

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1141

Shaun froze. That was true. If he told Catherine that her mother was not dead but was also the owner of Soromon Island and Neah Bay, had wealth equivalent to that of an entire nation, and was remarried and had other children, Catherine would definitely think that he was a liar.

Brennan comforted him. "No matter what Wesley's real purpose is, you can't let him be with Catherine anymore. First, if what I said earlier is true, the moment he gets to the Costner family, you'll be the first person he gets rid of. Second, after he's done with Catherine, do you think she'll have a good end? Think of your mom."

"I've already thought about it."

Shaun clenched his fists tightly. "I'll definitely get Cathy back soon. I just want her to be safe and happy. Dad, I forgot to tell you. I just found out today that Cathy gave me a pair of fraternal twins."

"Really?" Brennan was stunned, but he smiled. "That's good. Bring them over to meet me someday."

"There's no problem with Suzie, but for my son... I don't think he'll acknowledge me now, but I'll try my best."

Shaun smiled wryly. "Dad, do you... want to tell Mom about you?"

Brennan's expression changed slightly. After a long time, he said faintly, "There's no harm in telling her, but there's no need to meet face to face. If I didn't meet her back then, your grandmother wouldn't have died so early."

Shaun sighed helplessly.

Brennan said, "Keep my matter confidential for now. When you go out, declare to the public that our talk didn't work out. Secretly, Garson Corporation will use all its means to help Hill Corporation through this difficult situation and rise to the top as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Dad."

Shaun finally realized what it meant to see the light at the end of the tunnel.

Although he also had confidence that he would be able to change his fortunes by himself, he would be able to rise up much faster with Brennan.

With that, he came out of the presidential booth. His cold handsome face made Hadley think that their negotiation failed.

Soon, news of the failed discussion between Shaun Hill and the chairman of Garson Corporation spread throughout the country.

In the underground parking lot, Charlie, who got a call from the waiter, was deeply relieved.

He thought Shaun had managed to get close to Garson Corporation, but he knew that it was impossible for Garson Corporation to take a fancy to the current Hill Corporation.

In Hill Corporation.

Shaun immediately summoned several senior executives to hold an emergency meeting. Everyone was very excited and happy when they learned that Hill Corporation could introduce Garson's advanced technology in their business.

After all, as long as the sales of Hill Corporation's products were temporarily stabilized, Hill Electronics could still rise up again.

Once the meeting ended, Lea stayed behind and said with delight, "I didn't expect Garson to agree so quickly. What method did you use to convince them?"

Shaun's complicated eyes fell on her face. Lea was confused. "What's that look for?"

"I'm looking at how bad your vision is. How did you pass off something fake as genuine?"

Shaun stood up straight. "Garson Corporation's chairman is Brennan Lowe."

The moment the words came out, Lea was stupefied.

"The mysterious person who bought Hill Manor was also him," Shaun continued.

Lea's brain was in a mess, and she felt like her head had exploded.

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The name Brennan Lowe had disappeared from Lea's life for more than 20 years, but she had never forgotten him. He was her first husband and also Shaun's biological father.

She even once hated Brennan for giving her Shaun. He was the one who messed up her life.

She thought he would never show up again.

Unexpectedly, the person she once looked down upon was now the chairman of a multinational group and saved her from being humiliated by Mason Campos at the auction.

“Is... Is he well?” She murmured after a long time.

“Well, thanks to you, he lived like a dog in the earlier parts of his life.”

Shaun told Lea everything about Mason trying to assassinate Brennan.

Lea was dumbfounded. “How... How could this be?”

Shaun frowned. “Does he need to lie about this? One side of his face is scarred. Mom, he never drugged you. It was Mason who tried to drug you, and Brennan accidentally drank that glass of wine. You’ve misunderstood him all along.”

When he finished, he saw Lea’s confused and beautiful face and could not help but sigh.

He was too similar to Lea as he also did the same stupid things as her. Hence, he knew what Lea was thinking.

“Don’t tell anyone about this for now, and don’t try to look for him. We don’t want to inadvertently alert the enemy.”

Shaun finished and strode away with his long legs. Lea stood where she was, frozen.

She remembered when she first met Brennan, he was standing in the meeting room of the student union in a white shirt, which made people easily think he was a gentleman. He was the most handsome man she had ever seen, but he rarely spoke. He was like a cold block of ice and very different from Mason, who was always around her.

At that time, Mason was very talented and cared for her very much.

Compared to Brennan’s coldness, she naturally preferred Mason’s warmth.

However, at a party, an accident happened where Brennan and she ended up sleeping together. At that time, Brennan’s family was not well off, so she thought that he wanted to use her to climb up the social ladder. She often looked down on him and slandered and humiliated him.

Brennan explained that he did not do it on purpose, but she did not believe him at all.

When she got pregnant, the Hill family made her marry Brennan.

After the marriage, she often had morning sickness and a bad temper, but a cold person like Brennan actually cooked for her every day. No matter how she scolded him, he never said a word.

When she was cold, he gave her clothes.

When she was uncomfortable, he carried her to the hospital.

When her back ached from the pregnancy, he massaged her.

Later, she gradually got used to it.

However, she met Mason again at an exhibition.

Mason Campos, who used to be full of mettle and high-spirited, seemed to have become a different person because she got married. He became wan and sallow.

She felt ashamed to face Mason, but after that time, Brennan no longer cared about her.

Endless cold war and quarrels began between Brennan and her.

Whenever she was in a bad mood, Mason would appear.

It was not long after Shaun was born that she got divorced, and she only married Mason because she got pregnant with Liam.

Then, every time Brennan was in her sights, he was completely drunk, which she found disgusting and hateful.

After she married Mason, Brennan left. He never came back.

Thinking about it now, Mason only approached her back then because he had ulterior motives. If she had not been soft-hearted for Mason, maybe she would have been able to be with Brennan for the rest

of their lives.

However, she never expected Brennan to have suffered so much abroad because of her.

Although his family was not well off, he was the top student. If he had not met her, he would not have suffered so much.

For the first time, Lea felt guilty toward this man.

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However, Lea knew that she had no right to be with him anymore.

Hudson Corporation.

After Catherine finished her work, she suddenly remembered that she got a missed call from Hadley at the end of the meeting. She was so busy at the time that she had forgotten to call back.

She immediately gave him a call. "Hadley, did something happen?"

"...Yeah, something big."

Hadley secretly glanced at Shaun's departing figure. President Hill's strides were now lively and brisk, and he was in an extremely good mood.

Catherine had a bad feeling about it. Shaun was staggering when he left this afternoon. Did he take the

news too hard? "Hurry up and tell me."

"Eldest Young Master already knows that Lucas and Suzie are his children."

Hadley explained guiltily, "I don't know how he found out, but he suddenly called me to ask me if I bribed the doctor back then and if you actually didn't have a miscarriage. He seemed to have realized something, so I had no choice but to confess."

That was why she lied and said that the children were Wesley and her's. How was the lie exposed so quickly? It had only been a few hours.

Catherine almost spat out blood. "What time did he ask you in the afternoon?"

"Around 2 p.m."

That meant it was not long after he left here.

How did he find out that Lucas was his child so quickly?

Catherine's beautiful face darkened. "He didn't know at all. Yes, he knows of Lucas's existence, but he thinks the child belongs to Wesley and me. He probably just said that to you because he couldn't accept that fact, but you... you accidentally told him the truth."

"Is that it?" Hadley was dumbfounded and helpless. That meant he was tricked?

“Absolutely.” Catherine also felt helpless.

At first, she thought she could get him to give up completely if he knew that she had a child with Wesley, but now, Shaun had discovered both children. It would be harder to extricate herself from him now.

She had a feeling that this time, Shaun would stick onto her harder than a leech.

“I’m sorry, Ms. Jones.” Hadley wanted to slap his mouth. “But Eldest Young Master said that he won’t take the children from you.”

“Yes, he won’t take the children from me. He’ll take me along with the children.” Catherine said frustratingly.

Hadley was speechless. “Where is Shaun going now?”

“He just left after the meeting. I’m guessing he’s going to kindergarten,” Hadley said softly.

“Alright. I have to go too.”

Catherine was not in the mood to continue the conversation.

After hanging up the phone, she quickly drove to the kindergarten.

Shaun arrived a little earlier than her.

At 4:30 p.m., some parents were already starting to pick up their children.

Shaun's handsome figure stood out among the group of grandmothers and mothers, making him particularly conspicuous.

The security guard at the door knew him and immediately had the kindergarten teacher come out with Suzie.

"Uncle, you're so early today." Suzie skipped up to him.

Shaun stared at her with an excited and complicated look in his eyes.

It was fine since he did not know it before, but now that he knew she was his daughter, his heart began to race.

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God really did treat Shaun well.

Despite having done so many cruel things, God still left him a pair of lovely children.

The more he thought about it, the more teary-eyed he became.

"Uncle, what's wrong with you?" Suzie felt creeped out by his look.

Shaun squatted down and flicked her forehead gently. Then, he said softly, "Crafty little imp."

Suzie touched her forehead innocently. "Uncle, what are you talking about? I'm not crafty. I'm an

angel.”

Shaun chuckled in a low voice and smiled deeply. His eyes were twinkling as if there were stars in them.

It was Suzie’s first time seeing such a bright smile on his handsome face, and she was stunned.

Shaun reached out again to pinch her chubby little face. “You’ve known all along that... I’m your dad?”

Thinking about it now, the little girl told all sorts of lies.

Although she usually called Catherine by her name, it was impossible that she did not know Catherine was her mother.

However, she always hid it from him and called him Uncle.

What was she but not crafty?

Stunned, Suzie’s round, dark eyes widened. She was always smart and clever, but now she was completely dumbfounded.

She did not understand how her scummy dad had found out about this shocking secret.

“Your mommy told me.” Shaun looked at her appearance and started to lie again.

“Mommy is so bad...” Suzie stomped her feet. “She didn’t tell me in advance.”

Deep down, Shaun sighed. Thinking of all the pitiful things that this little girl had told him about her mother, she could debut as a drama queen.

However, it was good that his daughter had this trait. A crafty girl would not be bullied by others. Only she would bully others.

“Tell me, if you knew that I’m your dad, why didn’t you acknowledge me?”

Shaun looked at her, a little hurt. “You’d rather call Liam your father but refuse to call me that.”

Suzie rolled her eyes at him without hesitation. “Please, scummy dad, think of all the scummy things you’ve done. If not for the fact that Grandma noticed me when I was in the hospital for a head injury, I wouldn’t have thought about going to the Hill family at all.”

Shaun’s handsome face changed. He recalled that her head was indeed injured when he first met her. “Didn’t you hurt your head from an accidental fall?”

“No, someone broke into Mommy’s home. When I was hiding in the box, those people hit the box with a steel rod and made my head bleed.”

Suzie glared at him hatefully. “Mommy said that the person behind it was Thomas Neeson. I really hated you back then. You have bad eyes.”

The more Shaun listened, the more shocked and ashamed he became.

He knew that Thomas broke in and destroyed Catherine’s home. That morning, Catherine drove into the seaside villa angrily and flew off the

handle, wanting to teach Sarah a lesson. However, he protected Sarah.

It turned out that Thomas had destroyed Catherine's home and injured Suzie's head.

As a father, not only did he fail to protect his child, but he also took sides with the perpetrator.

Shaun's face burned with embarrassment.

"Suzie, I'm sorry. It's Daddy's fault." Shaun grabbed her little hand and hit his face.

Suzie scoffed. "You still treated that Sarah woman like a treasure and wanted to marry her. I've completely given up on you as a father."

"So... Lucas has also given up on me?" Shaun said dejectedly.

Suzie suddenly panicked. "Oh, you even know who Lucas is."

"Yes. Suzie, it's fine if you don't acknowledge me, but you can't stop me from atoning my sins,"

Shaun said gently. "Give me a chance. I'll be a good father."

Suzie pursed her lips. "I can't help it since I live with you every day, but Lucas won't like you. He hates you very much."

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Hate...

The word stung Shaun's heart.

So, Lucas already knew that he was his father.

At that moment, he saw an unfamiliar man holding Lucas's hand walk out of the kindergarten.

He assumed that the man was Sheldon Yule, Joel's nephew. The last time he investigated, Sheldon was registered as Lucas's father in the kindergarten.

"Lucas..." Shaun carried Suzie and quickly walked over.

Lucas looked at him indifferently before tightening his grip on Sheldon and sped up his pace.

"Lucas, I need to talk to you." Shaun approached, but Sheldon immediately stopped him.

"Mr. Hill, please don't harass my son." Sheldon glared at him defensively.

"He's my son." Shaun sized up Lucas's little face seriously. He looked similar. He really looked very similar to Catherine.

Among the two children, Suzie looked like him but her temper was like Cathy. Meanwhile, Lucas looked like Cathy, but his temper probably took after him.

Sheldon frowned, and Lucas suddenly looked up and said coldly, "I have nothing to do with you, and I don't know you at all."

Then, he pulled Sheldon along and left.

Shaun felt bitter, but he stubbornly chased after them. "Lucas, it's normal for you to hate me, but as father and son, we should sit down and talk. Don't you have anything to say to me?"

"I have nothing to say to a stranger." Lucas's delicate brows were knitted tightly, and his tone was very firm.

"I'm not a stranger. I'm your biological father. You have the same blood as me. That's a fact that cannot be changed."

Shaun stubbornly stopped him.

Their dispute caused several parents, who were there to pick up their kids, to look over.

"Mommy..." Suzie suddenly called.

Shaun and Lucas turned around to see Catherine rushing out of a car. She wore a black dress with her wavy hair draped over her shoulder. She looked beautiful yet aloof.

Lucas's eyes also softened slightly.

“Catherine, you’re here just in time.” Sheldon looked at Shaun awkwardly. “He said that he’s Lucas’s father...”

“Sheldon, thank you for all you’ve done these days. You can head back first. Leave Lucas to me.” Catherine gave her thanks and picked up Lucas familiarly.

“Alright. I’ll head off first.” Sheldon waved and left.

Catherine then looked at Shaun, who was holding Suzie.

This scene made the parents at the side wonder.

A beautiful woman carrying a son who looked like her, and a handsome man carrying a daughter who looked like him — it was clear that they were their biological children.

“What’s going on?”

“I heard that boy is that man’s son?”

The people began to point at them and gossip.

Catherine glared at Shaun. “Let’s leave here first.” She carried Lucas and swiftly got into her car.

Shaun also carried Suzie and quickly got into the backseat.

Catherine gritted her teeth. “Shaun, didn’t you drive?”

"I did, but I want to spend more time with my son and daughter." Shaun smiled happily.

He never thought he would be able to sit in a car with his favorite woman and children. It was a great feeling.

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Catherine looked through the rearview mirror. When she saw Shaun's smug look, she wanted so badly to take off her shoes to smack him twice.

He must be very pleased to know that he was the father of her two children.

Lucas saw this and narrowed his eyes, which was cold. "If I were you, I wouldn't have the guts to appear in front of us."

It was the first time his son said such a long sentence to him, and Shaun's handsome face froze.

Lucas continued to speak indifferently, "What right do you have for me to accept you as my father? You think we're your children just because according to medical theory, you donated two sperm. That's too unfair. What have you done for us?"

Shaun's delicate and handsome face turned pale from the words.

Catherine wanted to applaud her son's beautifully spoken words. It was as expected of her son. He said what was on her mind.

“I’ve never done anything before, but I will from now on.” Shaun’s face was exasperated. “Lucas, I was hypnotized by someone. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have done that to your mommy. I believe I would’ve looked forward to your arrival if I was normal.”

“Ha.”

Lucas mocked mercilessly. “You’re a man in your thirties yet you got hypnotized by someone. I would be so embarrassed to say it if I were you.”

Shaun choked once again.

Lucas said, “I don’t even know how you became the country’s richest man. It’s no wonder that position didn’t last.”

Shaun was speechless.

His son was really as sharp-tongued as him.

Forget it. Lucas was his son. No matter how sharp – tongued he was, Shaun still loved and doted on him.

“You’re right.” Shaun nodded and said with a look of admiration. “Cathy, as expected of your son. He hit the nail on the head. If I had half his brains, I wouldn’t have ended up separated from my wife.”

Catherine was at a loss for words.

Lucas did not know what to say either.

In order to get back his wife and children, he really did not care about his image anymore.

Suzie looked at Shaun blankly and finally burst out laughing. "Scummy dad, why are you so cute?"

Shaun was stunned. If it were in the past, he would destroy anyone who called a man like him cute.

However, since she was his daughter, he could only smile and said, "Suzie, Daddy can be cuter as long as you give me the chance to atone."

Now, Suzie was speechless. He was trying too hard to get the chance to atone.

Catherine sighed.

Shaun immediately said, "Cathy, where are you going? Why don't we look for a restaurant to eat at? I know a children's restaurant with a playground and a variety of delicious steaks, cakes, and snacks."

"Yes, yes." The glutton Suzie nodded rapidly. "Childish." Lucas snorted.

Suzie harrumphed. "I'm a kid, so I have the right to be childish."

Lucas frowned. "Suzie, are you being fair to Uncle Wesley? He's been so good to you since we were young."

Suzie's eyes flashed with guilt, but she still pouted. "Since you like Uncle Wesley so much, why didn't you go with Mommy? Yet, you're still living with Grandpa."

Lucas glared at her frustratingly.

Shaun stroked Suzie's little head in praise and decided he would buy her candy as a reward later. "You have to understand that Uncle Wesley treats you well because he wants to win your mommy's heart. He needs to please you first because he wants your mommy to like him."

"Shaun..." Catherine warned a certain man to watch his words.

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"Did I say something wrong?" Shaun shrugged innocently. "Cathy, men are not saints. He is kind to the children only because he wants to please you. He knows that if he's not good to the children, you won't even consider him."

"That's still much better than you." Lucas retorted. "When we were still in Mommy's tummy, you wanted to give us to another woman to raise, and you wanted us to be separated from Mommy."

You're a vicious person."

Shaun was suddenly embarrassed. He did not expect Catherine to tell the kids about those things.

Suzie said loudly, "We don't want a vicious stepmother. We just want Mommy."

"There's no vicious stepmother anymore. Your mommy is the only one in my heart now."

Shaun said seriously, "I'll love her till I die."

Lucas's aloof little face suddenly made a gagging expression. "Ew, gross. How fake."

Shaun was dealt a blow once again.

Catherine looked at his ashen expression and wanted to laugh.

In the end, she drove the car to the children's restaurant Shaun mentioned.

Shaun wanted to please his children. Since he knew Suzie's tastes but had no idea when it came to Lucas, he simply ordered all of the children's favorites in the restaurant.

"That's enough. Don't order too much. It's a waste." Catherine stopped him.

Before Shaun could speak, Suzie interjected. "It's not a waste. Mommy, just let scummy dad spend money. He should be spending money on us anyway."

Catherine poked her head. "Don't think I don't know that you like eating. Your teeth will rot if you eat so much."

"Don't accuse me. Godmother always says that if you don't spend a man's money, he'll spend it on other women." Suzie puffed out her small chest and said confidently.

Catherine rubbed her forehead. That damn Freya always taught Suzie nonsense like this.

Shaun looked at the mother and children with gentle eyes.

He wanted to protect the woman and children for the rest of his life.

Once the food was served, Suzie tied her bib and began to dig in messily.

Lucas sat up with his small body, holding a knife and fork. He looked like a little gentleman.

Shaun was very pleased and kept clipping food for the children.

However, Lucas swept away the food every time and refused to eat, giving him the cold treatment.

Shaun said softly, "Lucas, it's natural for you to hate me, but I won't give up. Don't worry. I won't take you away from your mom. I just want to do my duty as a father."

Lucas continued to eat as if he did not hear Shaun.

Nevertheless, Shaun did not give up. "You're a boy. There are many things that your mommy can't do with you. I can teach you to play basketball..."

"Uncle Wesley can do that too." Lucas interrupted him.

Shaun smiled. "He's not as good as me. The national basketball team once invited me to join their team, but I wasn't interested."

"You're just boasting," Lucas said bluntly.

"I'm not. You can watch me try after we eat. If I lose, I'll call you dad in the future." Shaun raised his handsome brows with a proud face.

Lucas kept quiet for a while.

Catherine looked at them quietly. Since Shaun had found out about the children, she knew would not be able to get rid of that leech. Hence, all she could do now was take it one step at a time.

Shaun then said, "I can also teach you martial arts.

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"My mom can too, and so can Uncle Logan." Lucas suddenly said angrily, "Oh, right. You chopped off Uncle Logan's finger."

Shaun immediately regretted that he had brought up martial arts. However, he knew that there were some things he could not avoid. "You're right. I'll chop off one of my fingers to pay him back later."

Lucas frowned. "Stop lying."

"I could cut it now if I wasn't afraid of scaring the people in the restaurant."

Shaun said without hesitation, "Logan's martial art isn't as skillful as mine. Even your mom is no match for me either. If you don't believe me, ask your mom."

The father and son turned their attention to Catherine, who had not spoken.

Catherine glared at Shaun. She had practiced martial arts for three years, yet he said that she was no match for him. Was he trying to shame her?

Those beautiful eyes made Shaun's mind wander slightly. "But there's an aspect I'm no match for your mom."

"What is it?" Lucas could not help but ask. Shaun coughed into his fist, his eyes ambiguous.

Only then did Catherine understand, and her face heated up. She could not resist stepping on Shaun's foot fiercely under the table.

How dare he act immodestly in front of the children.

It clearly hurt, but Shaun's thin lips curled up sweetly. "That's a secret between your mommy and me."

Lucas looked at his flushed-faced mother and was confused.

In his memory, he had seldom seen his mommy like that. She looked pretty like a rose with the morning dew.

She was never like this when she was with Uncle Wesley either.

Lucas frowned as he was lost in thought.

Shaun continued, "Also, I can teach you how to swim."

"I know how to swim too," Lucas said disdainfully.

"Then, do you know freestyle, butterfly stroke, breaststroke, or the backstroke?" Shaun raised his brows. To him, those things were just child's play. He did not expect that one day, he would be reduced to using these means to please his child. "I know all of them."

Lucas pursed his lips in annoyance. He only knew the breaststroke. "Liar. How can one person know so much?"

"It's because I'm athletic." Shaun held his glass of water proudly.

"It's no wonder you're so simple -minded," Lucas muttered.

"Ahem." Shaun choked on the water. Catherine could not help but laugh.

"Also, I know the law," Shaun added. "You shouldn't underestimate law. This is a law-based society, so if we understand the law, we can deal with people who hurt you without using our fists."

Lucas said faintly, "Really? If I learned about the law, the first person I would want to deal with is you."

"But I'm the world's top lawyer. Ordinary lawyers can't be used to deal with me." Shaun smiled

faintly. "But if such a day comes, I can only congratulate you for outperforming the teacher. I'd be pleased."

“What else do you know?” Lucas asked.

Shaun put down his class and said seriously, “When you go to school in the future, I can teach you math, chemistry, physics, biology. I know everything.”

“The teacher can teach me, and my mom can too,” Lucas argued.

“The teacher will only teach you the basics, and the teacher doesn’t know as much as me. As for your mom...” Shaun looked at Catherine and laughed. “Ms. Jones, do you know what the chemical composition of water is?”

Catherine was speechless.

Who would know such an obscure topic?

Shaun smiled and said to Lucas, “See? That’s the most simple and basic knowledge of chemistry, yet your mom doesn’t remember. In terms of learning, what do you think she can teach you?”

Lucas looked at his mother with a hint of disdain.

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It was the first time Catherine’s son looked at her with disdain, and she glared at Shaun with hatred.

It could prove himself to his son, but why did he have to step on her to do it? Was he trying to shame her?

Noticing Catherine's anger, Shaun quickly cleared his throat. He carefully put all the steak he had cut into Catherine's plate. "Of course, your mom can teach you how to draw. She's a world-renowned designer, and her drawings are amazing. She can bring you to the park and teach you about the plants and animals..."

"That's enough, Shaun. Shut your mouth."

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The four of them were at the children's restaurant playground until 8:00 p.m.

Since Shaun said he wanted to prove his basketball skills to Lucas, he brought the three to the basketball stadium.

An intense game was ongoing.

Shaun went down and whispered a few words to the captain of the team. Then, the other party gave Shaun a jersey to wear and put him on the court.

As the tall and slender Shaun stood on the court after putting on the jersey, his handsome features immediately made the women in the audience excited.

"No-3 is super handsome."

"You saw him too? He's tall and handsome. I want a boyfriend like that."

"Hey, don't you think he looks like the former wealthiest man, Shaun Hill?"

“Why would Shaun Hill participate in this kind of organization-based competition? He looks twenty- one at the oldest.”

“Shush. Ahh, holy cr*p... He dared to shoot the ball from so far away... It went in... Amazing.”

“It’s enough that he’s handsome, but his ball- handling skills are first class too. Is he trying to make us drool?”

The women’s whispers reached the ears of Catherine and the two children.

Catherine was embarrassed, but she had to admit that Shaun did look very handsome on the court.

Many girls had watched Slam Dunk when they were young, just like she did. That was why back in those days, she thought that Ethan was as handsome as Kaede Rukawa. However, he did not hold a candle compared to Shaun.

Shaun’s skills were truly amazing. Whether it was dunking, three -pointers, or grabbing rebounds, he simply outperformed the other players.

The whole game became his personal show.

The team that was originally on the losing end quickly made a comeback thanks to Shaun. As such, their point gap with the opponent widened.

Suzie clapped her hands excitedly. “Scummy dad, you’re amazing. Go go go!”

Shaun, who was cheered on by his daughter, played like he was on steroids.

A little boy next to them looked at Suzie enviously. "That's your dad? He's amazing."

"Yeah, scummy dad is the best at basketball." Suzie raised her chin high. She was incredibly proud.

The boy's mother laughed. "Little girl, why are you calling him scummy dad?"

Suzie choked, and Lucas said, "Because his last name is Scum."

"Oh, that's a rare last name." The boy's mother smiled.

Lucas did not speak and simply looked at the most dazzling figure on the basketball court.

In the past, he really did not know what a father was.

Everyone had a dad, but he did not.

The children at preschool were picked up by their mom and dad every day.

When the preschool held activities during the holidays, the parents of his classmates would come, but his did not.

When he went out to play and children of his age got tired, their fathers could carry them, but he did not have a dad. He could only say that he was not tired because he could not bear to tire his mommy.

He had never experienced the feeling of having a 'father' before.

However, he seemed to have experienced it today.

Although others used to think that Uncle Wesley was his father, he knew that Uncle Wesley was not.

Uncle Wesley would not treat him so kindly if not for Mommy.

He knew.

Previously, he only knew that his father was scum, but now, he found out that his father could play Lego and basketball very well.

After the game, Shaun was surrounded by many people, but he walked straight to Catherine and the children.

When he was before Lucas and Suzie, he asked gently, "How about I teach you guys how to play basketball in the future?"

"Yes, yes." Suzie clapped her hands happily.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1151

Lucas was silent, but that proud look he had showed Shaun that he agreed.

Catherine could not help but ask, "How did they agree to allow you to play?"

“It’s very simple. I gave them two thousand bucks each, and they wanted me to come every day.” Shaun smiled.

Catherine was speechless and could not help but grunted to herself, “Money makes the world go round”.

Just as she scolded, her phone rang.

It was from Wesley. Her expression stiffened.

A moment later, she moved aside awkwardly with her phone.

“Cathy, where are you? It’s so noisy.” Wesley asked in a hushed tone, “When are you coming back?”

“I’m playing with Lucas outside. I’ll come back later.” Catherine explained needlessly.

“Why didn’t you call me if you were playing with Lucas?” Wesley laughed. “Oh, I’ll call you next time.”

Catherine used a few excuses and ended the call.

When she turned around, she saw Shaun and the two children standing behind her.

Shaun looked at her with concerned eyes, "Did Wesley urge you to go back?"

"It's late. The kids still have to go to kindergarten tomorrow." Catherine tugged her hair behind her ear.

"Oh, then you can go back. Suzie stays with me anyway, and I can bring Lucas back with me tonight. I'll bring them to the kindy together tomorrow."

Shaun was afraid she would overthink and assured her, "Don't worry, I'm not trying to take the children from you. I just think that since you'll be sending Lucas back to your dad, it's better to let him come with me since it's closer."

Catherine frowned. It would take 40 to 50 minutes to reach Sherman Mountain, so it was indeed a little far. "Lucas, what do you think?"

Lucas pursed his lips and fell silent, but Suzie took his hand. "Lucas, you should sleep with me tonight.

We haven't slept together in a long time. We'll go to Grandpa's place tomorrow, okay?"

"...Okay." Lucas finally nodded in agreement.

"Alright then." There was nothing else Catherine could say.

After they left the gym, she got into the car and left by herself.

In the rearview mirror, she saw Shaun holding the two children's hands by his sides. In the dim lights, somehow, her heart seemed to have been left behind somewhere.

How did that saying go?

A mother's heart was wherever her children were. In fact, she wanted to stay with the children.

However, they did not want to go to Wesley's villa, so she could not force them to.

Shortly after Catherine left.

Hadley drove the car and picked Shaun and the others up.

He soon sent the three to the Hill family villa.

It was late, and all the elders of the Hill family were already asleep. Shaun did not wake them and instead brought the two children to his room and prepared a bath for them.

Although Lucas was not used to it and resisted, he slowly eased up because of the troublemaker, Suzie.

When the two children played in the bathtub, he took a photo and sent it to Catherine.

Catherine had just arrived at the villa when she saw the photo. Under the warm light, Suzie's smile was sweet and cute. Lucas' face was splattered with the bathwater but his eyes showed a very faint smile.

That scene was so warm that her heart ached.

When she was pregnant, she had fantasized about their family of four. Her husband would dote on her and their children would be healthy and lively. It was every woman's greatest wish.

Now, the children had returned to their father, and she was married to Wesley. However, when faced with this villa, she was still feeling flustered and resistant.

Suddenly, Shaun sent a message: [Cathy, thank you for giving birth to these two lovely little angels. The apologies I owe you might not be said enough or made up to you in this lifetime, the next, or even the next, next lifetimes, but I'm really grateful to you. I'll love you forever. In this life, I'll never marry anyone except you. I'll always wait for you. I'll wait for our family of four to be complete.]

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1152

A family of four...

Catherine stood still for a long time.

Wesley's voice came over suddenly. "Cathy, why are you standing there?"

"Nothing." Catherine immediately put down her phone and looked at Wesley's warm face, feeling a little weak. "I'm going to take a shower."

Wesley stared at her and narrowed his eyes. Where did she go tonight?

Somehow, there was a growing distance between them, even though she was physically by his side.

When he went upstairs, the door to the master bedroom was already closed.

For the first time, he went in without knocking. The sound of running water came from the bathroom.

It was late at night, and the sound tickled Wesley's heart like a cat's claw.

Regina had clearly relieved him today, and he had no shortage of women now. Sarah also had all sorts of techniques.

However, those two women were not Catherine.

Catherine's face was beautiful, and her stunning eyes were always dark and soft. Her curvy figure was unmatched and extraordinarily gorgeous.

He longed for the picture of her crying under him. If that man had not threatened him...

Wesley clenched his fist grimly.

Twenty minutes later.

When Catherine came out of the shower and suddenly saw Wesley sitting on the large bed, she was startled.

She subconsciously covered her chest with a towel.

Normally, he would rarely enter after she closed the bedroom door. She got used to it, so she gradually did not pay too much attention when she came out of the shower.

Even though she managed to cover herself, Wesley caught a glimpse of it. Her long and damp hair was draped over her shoulders. It was messy, but it only made her look amorous.

At that moment, after her bath, her white little face was slightly flushed, showing a natural glow.

It was unlike Regina or Sarah, who normally put on exquisite makeup and only diminished his desire to kiss them.

“Cathy...” The flame in Wesley’s eyes ignited abruptly.

“Wesley, did something happen?” The look in his eyes caused a panic in Catherine.

“Can’t I come in to see you if nothing happened?” Wesley’s throat bobbed. He did not want to hold back anymore.

The more he endured, the further away he pushed her.

Only by possessing her entirely would she belong to him completely.

Even if she knew his true purpose, so what? When the deed was done and she had his child, everything would be different.

Besides, it was not like she installed surveillance cameras in the villa.

“But... I want to sleep. I’m very tired today.” Catherine said tactfully.

“That’s true, it’s very late. Let’s sleep together. I figured that since we’re husband and wife, we shouldn’t

sleep in separate beds.” Wesley’s flaring gaze was fixed on her.

Catherine’s eyes widened in dismay.

“Why are you staring at me like that?” Wesley smiled. “You don’t want to?”

“That’s not...” Catherine stammered. “Then go to sleep.” Wesley lay on the bed.

Catherine’s mind went blank for a moment. She told herself that this was normal. She mentally prepared herself for this a long time ago, right?

However, her body could not help but dawdle. She did her skincare routine and blow-dried her hair, and only lay down when it looked like Wesley had fallen asleep.

After the lights went out, she carefully slept near the edge of the bed.

Soon after, Wesley’s body came close to her.

She gripped the corner of the quilt. She prepared herself mentally, but she still could not stand it and recoiled reflexively.

“Wesley, I’m really tired. Maybe next time...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1153

Catherine pushed Wesley away with all her might.

However, he was so fixated on getting his way and his grip started to hurt her. It was as if he had gone

crazy.

In the end, she could not hold back anymore. She picked up the lamp on the bedside table and smashed it on his head.

At that moment, Wesley looked up with a freezing cold flashed in his warm pupils.

When the moonlight fell on his face, Catherine could not help but shiver. She was frightened of him...

Yes, fear.

She was actually scared of Wesley.

A few moments later, Wesley's elegant and handsome face had turned painful, disappointed, and sorrowful. The shift had Catherine doubting that the fear and everything she saw earlier was just an illusion.

"Cathy, do you hate me this much?" Wesley looked at her with red eyes.

"I... I don't hate you." Catherine curled herself into a ball. She also felt desperate and numb. "I'm sorry, Wesley. I'm really sorry."

It was not as if she did not want to, but her body was resisting him.

She was not as resistant and disgusted when Shaun kissed her.

She only felt that Shaun's body warmth felt good.

If she did not fight to keep her rationality, she would be kissed until her head went blank.

It was as if her body was instinctively accustomed to Shaun but could not accept other men.

She was close to breaking down because of herself. "Wesley, why don't we..."

"Don't say it."

Wesley interrupted her. His eyes were filled with panic and despair. "Cathy, don't kill my heart, okay? I've loved you for so many years. I've waited for you for so many years, and you've finally married me. I thought I could finally be with you for

the rest of my life. If you still want to leave me, I'd be destroyed. I won't know how to continue living." Catherine was at a loss for words.

Wesley's words made her feel guilty beyond measure, but at the same time, they locked her like a shackle.

It bewildered her.

"Don't think about it. Rest. I won't force you. It's my fault tonight for scaring you."

Wesley touched her head and turned to leave.

Once he was out the door, his gaze was replaced with a ferocious hatred.

Very well, Catherine Jones. He originally thought of leaving her the slightest bit of dignity after he got his revenge on her.

However, he changed his mind. Sooner or later, he would make her pay for today. He would make her life worse than death.

Catherine stayed up all night.

However, Shaun stayed with the two darlings and slept well.

Before going to bed, he told them a short story.

After the children went to bed, he looked at the two clean and lovely faces, and thoughts of Catherine flooded his chest.

He missed her. He thought about her.

He wanted her to come back to his side quickly. Their family of four would definitely be happy.

In the future, he would only listen to his wife. If Cathy told him not to associate with anyone, he would not associate with that said person.

If Cathy told him not to do something, he would never do it.

6:00 a.m.

Shaun got up and personally went to cook.

Old Madam Hill and Old Master Hill got up early. When they saw Shaun's figure hustling in the kitchen, their eyeballs almost fell out.

"Goodness gracious, did the sun rise from the west today? My grandson is cooking breakfast." Old Madam Hill was filled with various emotions. "I never thought that I'd be able to eat a breakfast prepared by my grandson in my life."

"Grandma, don't worry. You'll be able to eat it every day in the future."

Shaun replied with a smile. He used to be taciturn, but when he smiled now, his elegant face was like the first sign of spring after a cold winter.

Old Madam and Old Master Hill looked like they saw a ghost.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1154

"Shaun, are you... possessed?" Old Madam Hill asked tentatively.

Shaun. " "

Lea came down and asked, "Mom, Dad, why are you two standing by the kitchen?"

"Lea, Shaun is making breakfast today," Old Master Hill said seriously.

Lea froze when she saw Shaun, who was wearing an apron. "That's good. You always had an opinion on food prepared by others anyway. You can eat more now that you're making it yourself."

"That's not the point." Old Madam Hill whispered. "The point is... he smiled. It was like... we saw a ghost."

Shaun was exasperated. "Grandpa, Grandma, I'm smiling because I'm in a good mood."

"Did something good happen?" Old Madam Hill was curious. With how the Hill family was, Willie became a fool, Spencer was unable to pull himself back up, and Valerie complained about everything all day, crying. If it were not for Old Madam Hill's big heart, she would have died of fury.

Lea thought of Brennan.

She assumed that Shaun was in a good mood because his father came back. It was no wonder people said that a father was indispensable in a child's life. In the past, Shaun was as cold as a popsicle, but after Brennan came back, he became a different person.

"You'll know later."

Shaun raised his brows, his eyes filled with high spirits.

Old Madam and Old Master Hill were confused, but Lea became nervous.

When the two elders went out, Lea apprehensively went to Shaun. "Is... your father coming here later?"

Shaun looked at Lea's nervous face and raised his eyebrows. "You're overthinking. My Dad never wants anything to do with the Hill family anymore. How would he come here?"

"...That's true. " Lea lowered her eyes and sighed. "Are you thinking of how good my dad is again?"

Shaun suddenly asked.

"...Of course not. I just feel indebted to him." Lea snapped at him.

Besides, she did not have the nerve.

"That's good. I'm just worried that you'll want to go back to him." Shaun said. "I'm different from you. At least I never married Sarah, and I never had a child with Sarah."

Lea glared at him speechlessly. "Do you have to be proud of such a thing? At least I let you come into this world. Did you let your children come into this world?"

"Heh." Shaun smiled.

Lea got even more suspicious. If she said that in the past, his expression would have changed, but he was not angry at all today?

"Go out. Don't bother me when I'm making breakfast."

Shaun turned on his phone and began to make sponge cake following the video.

Lea was increasingly confused.

That doubt made Old Madam Hill, who originally wanted to push Old Master Hill out for a walk,

stayed back in the house. At a little past 7. Lea went upstairs to wake Suzie up. Before long, a scream was heard from upstairs. "Lea, what's wrong?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1155

Old Madam Hill rushed upstairs and saw that besides Suzie, there was a boy around the same age as Suzie in the bedroom too. The boy was wearing blue cartoon pajamas and looked at them calmly. Although he was still young, it was clear from his excellent looks that he would definitely be a handsome man in the future.

However, his face... resembled Catherine's.

"This... This is..." Old Madam Hill was also stunned.

Lucas frowned. He guessed that these people should be from the Hill family. Suzie often talked about them.

Suzie grinned and explained, "Great-grandma, I solemnly introduce to you, my younger brother..."

"I'm your older brother." Lucas interrupted her.

“What do you mean older? You just came out three minutes before me.” Suzie said petulantly.

“I’m still your older brother.” Lucas refused to give in.

Lea was dumbfounded. “Suzie, what... What’s going on? That child...”

Lucas pursed his lips, and Suzie giggled. “Actually, we’re twins. I’m Susan Jones, and he’s Lucas Jones.”

Old Madam Hill and Lea gasped at the same time. “No, I’ve never heard Liam mention this before.”

“That’s because they’re not Liam’s children.”

Shaun suddenly appeared behind them. The corners of his mouth lifted smugly. “Suzie and Lucas are my children Cathy gave birth to. They’re the twins from back then. They were still around and weren’t miscarried. We were all duped by Cathy and Liam.”

“What?”

Lea and Old Madam Hill were shocked.

Over the years, they felt remorseful that the twins were lost, but unexpectedly, the children were still alive.

“In the end, Suzie really is your child. It’s no wonder I feel like she’s so much like you.” Old Madam Hill

was elated. "Lucas doesn't look like you, but he looks like his mother. But they're both very beautiful children. This is great."

Old Madam Hill's eyes turned bright with happiness. "Liam, that rascal. He hid such a big thing from us."

"It's because Mommy was afraid that Great— grandma and the others would take us away if you found out," Suzie explained. "We don't want to be separated from Mommy, so Uncle Liam let me be his daughter. That way, I can visit Great-grandma anytime, and Uncle can take me to see Mommy too."

"Liam had good intentions, I see." Lea sighed with reddened eyes. "He did the right thing back then. If it weren't for him, these two children might have disappeared long ago."

Shaun's eyes were filled with guilt. "Yes, Mom. I regret it a lot. I shouldn't have treated him like that before. I'll definitely look for him and treat him like a real brother in the future."

"I still don't know if he'll come back..." Lea shed tears gloomily.

"Don't talk about these unhappy things in front of the children. We should be happy today. Our Hill family has gone through so much, but at least we have two more darlings now."

Old Madam Hill walked over to Lucas. "Child, I'm your Great-grandma. The Hill family owes your mommy. We won't make you leave your mommy, but we're your family. This is your other home too."

"Yes." Lea also kneeled in front of the children and held Suzie's hand. "In fact, when you were still in your mommy's tummy, we were looking forward to your arrival. Unfortunately, your daddy was too disobedient and did many wrong things, causing you to be born into an incomplete family. I'm so sorry for that."

Suzie hugged Lea and said in her childlike voice, "Grandma, it's not your fault. We just don't like scummy dad, but you're all very good. I like you all very much."

“Thank you, ” Lea happily kissed Suzie’s little cheek. She looked at Lucas, who had a faint expression.

“Lucas, your father also looked like you when he was a child.”

Lea said suddenly, “But now I know that, under your cold appearance like your father, you long for affection. You’re just afraid of getting hurt, so you disguise yourself with indifference. In the past, I was not able to be a good mother to him, but I’ll be a good grandmother to you in the future.”

Lucas’ eyes moved slightly and he could not help but look at Shaun. Shaun was staring at Lea in surprise.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1156

Old Madam Hill chuckled and nodded. “That’s great. The Hill family is not as good as it used to be, but you’ve all become sensible.”

Soon, they brought the two children downstairs.

Old Master Hill, who had been feeling low lately, was also overjoyed when he learned the truth.

Lucas looked at the family members and seemed to understand why Suzie liked it here.

Although he hated his scummy dad, everyone here was kind and friendly.

Moreover, they were his grandmother, great- grandmother, and great -grandfather. They were not outsiders, so there was no need to be cautious.

After breakfast, Shaun took Lucas and Suzie to the kindergarten.

He also changed their parents' contact information to Catherine and his names.

The kindergarten teacher was surprised. "So it turns out they were twins. It's no wonder they usually play so well."

"Yes, in the future, the teacher can contact their mom or me anytime." Shaun was in a good mood, and a charming smile hung on his handsome and elegant face.

The sight made the kindergarten teacher's heart race.

On the way back to the company, Shaun gave Catherine a call.

If it were in the past, Catherine would definitely reject it, but considering her two children, she decided to pick up today.

"Was Lucas okay last night?"

"He was good. I said I'd take Suzie and him to play football tonight." Shaun said smugly. "Lucas agreed."

Catherine, who was driving, became annoyed. She did not think that little brat Lucas would change sides so quickly.

“Do you want to come?” Shaun suddenly asked in a hushed tone. “We’ll be playing at the football field at Magnolia Plaza.”

“I’m a married woman who has to cook for my husband. I’m busy.” Catherine said while gnashing her teeth.

“But it’s not good to leave your two children behind after getting married, right?” Shaun’s tone was bitter. “The children want us to get back together too...”

Before he could finish, Catherine hung up the phone.

Shaun looked at it and smiled instead of getting angry. Either way, with the two children and him stirring things up, he had faith that Wesley would soon reveal his true colors.

Wesley really could not hide his true colors anymore.

After he was hit by Catherine last night, he suppressed his anger all night.

In the morning, as soon as he arrived at the company, he pressed Regina on his desk to vent his anger.

“Uncle, the recent production line of the freeze-dried powder injection...”

Ethan pushed open the office door and saw the scene inside, and was completely shocked.

He never expected his uncle, who had always been gentle and elegant, to do such ridiculous things in the office. Besides, was his uncle not devoted to Catherine? How could he...

“Ah...” Regina was frightened and hurriedly put on her clothes.

Wesley’s face was painted with embarrassment and misery, and there was a hint of chagrin deep in his eyes.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1157

“Get out. Who told you to seduce me?” Wesley pushed Regina away fiercely.

Regina saw his ferocious expression and fled in fear with tears in her eyes.

Ethan was stunned and his brain rumbled. When the door closed, he suddenly snapped out of it and a surge of anger rose. He stormed up to Wesley and punched him. “You b*stard.”

Wesley did not dodge it. After he was beaten, he wiped his mouth and sneered. “Yes, I’m a b*stard.”

Ethan was furious. “Uncle, how could you do this to Cathy? You’ve just gotten married. Is this all how much your deep affection amount to? You’re disgusting.”

Ethan loved Catherine. Although it was impossible for him to be with her anymore, he still wished that she could live a happy life. He also believed that Wesley would be able to give it to her, but he never expected Wesley to sleep with his secretary.

He grieved deeply for Catherine.

She was such a good person. Why did she meet all the scumbags time and time again?

“Do you think I wanted this?” Wesley ripped off his crooked tie and roared at him. “She doesn’t love me at all. Since we got married, she won’t even let me touch her. Look at my head.”

He pointed at his bruised forehead. “She smashed a lamp on me because I wanted to touch her.”

Ethan gaped slightly in shock.

After a long pause, he said, “Even so, you can’t mess around with a woman from the office. You even did it so early in the morning...”

He could not go on because that scene made him sick. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not believe that the uncle he had always respected would do such a thing.

“Ethan, I’m a man. I have needs.”

Wesley looked at him painfully. “For her, I’ve waited for years. If I wait any longer, I’d become a monk. As long as she’s willing to let me touch her, I’d never do anything that would let her down.”

“Ethan, you can’t put the blame on me entirely. Previously, weren’t you easily taken to bed by Rebecca Jones? You should know that feeling.”

Ethan’s handsome face was full of pain.

Yes, he knew. That was why he lost Catherine forever.

“Not to mention...” Wesley suddenly smiled bitterly. “Her heart has never let go of Shaun Hill. Did you know? On our wedding night, Shaun sent me a photo of him sleeping with Cathy. I’ve never suffered such a big blow before. My wife slept with another man on our wedding night.”

Ethan’s lips trembled. “Uncle, it wasn’t Cathy’s wish to be taken away by Shaun that day. If you can’t accept it, then divorce her. Why are you cheating on her while staying in the marriage and hurting her? She has already suffered too much in her life.”

“I love her, Ethan. I love her so much that without her, my life will lose its color. There’ll be no meaning to continue living.”

Wesley looked at him imploringly. “Don’t tell Cathy this, okay? I’ll let Regina leave. I won’t be involved with her again.”

Ethan was at a loss.

“Ethan, Cathy already had one failed marriage. If you tell her about me, it’ll be the second blow. I’m begging you. As long as you don’t say anything, I can give you half the company,” said Wesley as he bowed his pride.

“Uncle, I don’t need you to give me the company. In the past, I gave up my feelings for Cathy because of money and power. That was the deepest regret in my life. I only want her to be happy.”

Ethan stepped back as he spoke. “I... won’t tell her about what happened today, but if you don’t stop fooling around with other women behind her back, I’ll definitely tell her.”

He then turned and left.

When the door closed, the sorrowful expression on Wesley’s face was replaced by a chilling cold. He took out his phone and dialed a number. “Pay attention to Ethan Lowe’s movements. If... If he goes to

Catherine... make him disappear.”

After hanging up, he sighed softly.

“Ethan, oh, Ethan. Why did you have to find out about something you shouldn’t have?”

“I still need to preserve my image. Now is not the time to expose it.”

“I hope you don’t ask for your own death.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1158

Ethan came out from the president’s office.

His heart was still furious, heavy, and conflicted.

On one side was his uncle, and on the other side was his beloved childhood sweetheart.

What should he do?

Finally, he turned around and went to the secretarial department. He bumped into Regina just as he was about to enter.

She bowed her head quickly when she saw him, showing a face of panic and bewilderment.

“Let me ask you. How long have you been with my uncle?” Ethan’s handsome face stared at her coldly.

“Manager Lowe, don’t ask me that. I’ve always had unrequited feelings for President Lyons. It was me who seduced him,” Regina suddenly pretended to be in sorrow. “Just now, President Lyons called me and told me to go over. I guess he wants me to leave.”

“It’s shameless to seduce a married man. You’re despicable,” Ethan denounced her.

Regina bowed her head and bit her lips silently, but pretended to choke her words, “I’m sorry, Manager Lowe. I won’t do it again.”

“Get out of my sight.” After Ethan was done scolding her, he suddenly noticed a diamond necklace hanging around her neck, and a diamond bracelet around her hand. The diamond was not large, but he saw it was the same necklace his wife Tracy bought two days ago.

Tracy said that there were not many diamonds on the necklace, but because it was from a world-famous luxury brand, one necklace still cost more than tens of thousands of dollars.

How could a secretary afford such expensive jewelry?

Uncle said that the secretary seduced him? However, he was so generous to Regina.

Ethan suddenly felt sad and pity for Cathy.

After Regina left, he went downstairs and finally could not help himself but to call her.

Hudson Corporation.

Catherine just left the marketing department when her phone suddenly rang. Surprisingly, it was from Ethan.

Both of them had cut each other out from their lives three years ago but she had shared her new mobile number with Ethan on her wedding day with Wesley.

He had not contacted her since.

However, she heard Wesley mentioned Ethan had left Lowe Corporation a few days ago and was now the General Manager of Golden Corporation.

Why was he suddenly calling her?

After getting lost in thought for a few seconds, she answered the call. "Ethan..."

"Cathy, are you busy?" Ethan asked in a hushed tone, "Where are you?"

"I'm fine. I'm still at the office."

"I have something important to tell you and I need to meet you. Can I come to your company now?" He asked carefully.

The tone made Catherine helpless. "Okay, I'll tell the front desk, so you can just report your name and come up directly."

“Okay. By the way, don’t tell my uncle that I’m coming to you.” Ethan said suddenly.

“...Sure.”

Catherine was a little confused.

Why could she not tell Wesley that he was coming to her?

Did Ethan want to get her back as well, like Shaun? No, Ethan was already married, so he would not do that. If he wanted to get her back, he would have tried a long time ago.

Besides, she was now married to Wesley. If Ethan did something like that, he would be nagged to death by the Lyons family. Maybe it was something really important...

Ethan hung up the phone and drove immediately to Hudson Corporation.

On the way, he suddenly noticed that the brakes seemed to have failed completely.

The car sped out of control and shot forward.

He grabbed the steering wheel desperately for fear of hitting the vehicle in front of him.

The car’s speed increased rapidly and reached 120mph. He knew then that he could not control it anymore. As he was about to hit the car in front of him, he swerved the steering wheel and the car slammed into the corner of the road.

Ethan’s mind went black and blood slid down his head.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1159

Ethan spurted blood as his eyes widened. He knew that this was not a coincidence. Wesley Lyons... was despicable...

If he could use such a vicious tactic on Ethan, then... What about Cathy...

His body was stuck. He could not move but he struggled to reach for his phone close to him. He found Catherine's number and typed: [Be careful...]

However, before he could finish typing, the hood of the car caught fire suddenly.

He could not escape at all, and could only throw his phone out of the window.

Tears mixed with blood slid down his face.

He regretted it. If only he could start all over again. That year, he would never be with Rebecca.

He only wanted to stay with Catherine...

Unfortunately... unfortunately...fate was not on his side.

In the office

Catherine was drinking water when her hand shook suddenly. She lost grip on her cup and it shattered on the ground.

She rubbed her brows. For some reason, her heart felt uneasy.

She could not help but call the kindergarten, but the teacher said the children were fine, so she was relieved.

However, Ethan had not arrived despite saying that he was coming.

Later, a senior executive came over to see her. As she busied herself, she forgot about it.

At 5:00 p.m. when she was preparing to get off work, Harvey rushed in. "President Jones, there's a woman called Sonya Lyons looking for you in the lobby downstairs. She's in hysterics and crying, and she won't leave no matter how hard we try to drive her out. She keeps saying that you killed her son so she doesn't want to live anymore. She wants to kill you and take you down with her."

Catherine froze.

She killed Ethan? Ethan was dead.

Her heart quivered. "I'll go down and take a look."

Harvey hesitated, "President Jones, that's... I'm afraid it's not safe. She has a knife..."

However, Catherine felt more disturbed the more she listened as Sonya would not go crazy for no reason. Something must have happened to Ethan.

“I’ll be careful.” She hurried downstairs.

Harvey looked at her back and felt anxious. He thought about it and called Wesley, but could not get through. In the end, he could only call Shaun.

When Catherine rushed to the hall, it was already filled with people.

Sonya sat on the ground, holding a knife and crying hysterically. “Catherine Jones, come out here. I don’t want to live anymore, but I’ll drag you down to hell with me. You killed my son. My son died so miserably...”

The employees pointed at her and whispered. Catherine walked over in large strides. When Sonya saw her, she sprung up quickly and charged at Catherine with the knife.

Two security guards rushed over and held her back.

Catherine grabbed her wrist, snatched her knife, and threw it far away to one side.

“Let me go,” Sonya glared at Catherine furiously. “You jinx. Why won’t you die? Why did you harm Ethan?”

“What happened to Ethan?” Catherine looked at her solemnly.

“What happened to him?” Sonya cried in despair. “He died. The last phone call he made before he died was to you, and the place he died was on route to your company. You have the audacity to claim that his death has nothing to do with you?”

Catherine's eyes widened as her mind went blank for a few seconds.

"He died?" She murmured "That's... That's impossible. I just talked to him over the phone this afternoon. He said he was coming to see me."

"So you admit it. When he was on the way, he got into an accident and his car crashed into a tree. It caught fire and his body was burned beyond recognition," Sonya collapsed suddenly and began wailing.

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Catherine rolled her eyes at him and ate two pieces of steak before she went to look for Suzie.

"You've offended Mommy," Lucas concluded and put down his utensils. "I'm full."

Then, he jumped out of his chair and went to look for his mommy and Suzie.

Shaun hurriedly followed them into the playground.

Catherine was accompanying Suzie on the slide. However, Lucas quickly lost interest after a while and went to play with the building blocks instead.

Shaun silently sat behind him and began to build blocks.

A few minutes later, Lucas looked over and saw that he had built an aircraft carrier.

He silently looked down at his playground and suddenly found it uninteresting.

“Lucas, I’m not very good at this. I need a helper. Are you willing to help me?” Shaun suddenly looked at him pleadingly. “I can’t find the cannonball.”

Lucas’s delicate eyebrows frowned. In the end, he grabbed a cannonball from the side and handed it to him.

“Wow, you’re amazing. Thanks.” Shaun took it. “Can you help me with this part? I’ll do that side.”

Lucas hesitated for a few seconds, but he finally went over.

When Catherine came over with a sweating Suzie, she saw the father and son working together on a huge aircraft carrier model.

A complex feeling arose in Catherine’s heart upon witnessing the scene.

As a mother, she could sense that Lucas had lowered guard a little toward Shaun.

Lucas liked to play puzzle games, but she was not good at it. Hence, Lucas usually played on his own, or occasionally, Wesley would play with him.

Nevertheless, she understood that at the end of the day, Wesley was not Lucas’s biological father.

Lucas hated Shaun, but how would he not be curious about what having a father was like?

Just like Suzie, Lucas got closer to Shaun after he went over to Shaun.

After all, blood was thicker than water. Those

things could not be changed.

“Scummy dad, Lucas, what are you guys playing? I want to play too.” Suzie went over curiously.

“You need to use your brain to play this. It’s not suited for you.” Lucas did not let her touch his model.

“What’s the big deal? Hmph.” Suzie got angry.

“Don’t be mad, Suzy. Come to Daddy. I’ll teach you how to play with this.”

Shaun hurriedly pulled Suzie into his arms and taught Suzie how to play with Lego.

Catherine sighed at the sight of Shaun earnestly playing with the children.

A parent, who was passing by with her toddler, said admiringly, “Your husband is handsome and patient, unlike my husband. You’re so lucky. When I’m spending time with my kids, all he does is play video games outside.”

Catherine followed her gaze and saw several men at the corner of the playground playing with their phones.

There was a burst of mixed feelings inside her.

Perhaps it was not a bad thing for the children to know their father.

Although Lucas and Suzie also liked Wesley, she could tell they were still very courteous around him.

It was probably because they knew he was not their real father, so they could not make demands on him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1150

The four of them were at the children's restaurant playground until 8:00 p.m.

Since Shaun said he wanted to prove his basketball skills to Lucas, he brought the three to the basketball stadium.

An intense game was ongoing.

Shaun went down and whispered a few words to the captain of the team. Then, the other party gave Shaun a jersey to wear and put him on the court.

As the tall and slender Shaun stood on the court after putting on the jersey, his handsome features immediately made the women in the audience excited.

"No-3 is super handsome."

"You saw him too? He's tall and handsome. I want a boyfriend like that."

“Hey, don’t you think he looks like the former wealthiest man, Shaun Hill?”

“Why would Shaun Hill participate in this kind of organization-based competition? He looks twenty- one at the oldest.”

“Shush. Ahh, holy cr*p... He dared to shoot the ball from so far away... It went in... Amazing.”

“It’s enough that he’s handsome, but his ball- handling skills are first class too. Is he trying to make us drool?”

The women’s whispers reached the ears of Catherine and the two children.

Catherine was embarrassed, but she had to admit that Shaun did look very handsome on the court.

Many girls had watched Slam Dunk when they were young, just like she did. That was why back in those days, she thought that Ethan was as handsome as Kaede Rukawa. However, he did not hold a candle compared to Shaun.

Shaun’s skills were truly amazing. Whether it was dunking, three -pointers, or grabbing rebounds, he simply outperformed the other players.

The whole game became his personal show.

The team that was originally on the losing end quickly made a comeback thanks to Shaun. As such, their point gap with the opponent widened.

Suzie clapped her hands excitedly. "Scummy dad, you're amazing. Go go go!"

Shaun, who was cheered on by his daughter, played like he was on steroids.

A little boy next to them looked at Suzie enviously. "That's your dad? He's amazing."

"Yeah, scummy dad is the best at basketball." Suzie raised her chin high. She was incredibly proud.

The boy's mother laughed. "Little girl, why are you calling him scummy dad?"

Suzie choked, and Lucas said, "Because his last name is Scum."

"Oh, that's a rare last name." The boy's mother smiled.

Lucas did not speak and simply looked at the most dazzling figure on the basketball court.

In the past, he really did not know what a father was.

Everyone had a dad, but he did not.

The children at preschool were picked up by their mom and dad every day.

When the preschool held activities during the holidays, the parents of his classmates would come, but his did not.

When he went out to play and children of his age got tired, their fathers could carry them, but he did

not have a dad. He could only say that he was not tired because he could not bear to tire his mommy.

He had never experienced the feeling of having a 'father' before.

However, he seemed to have experienced it today.

Although others used to think that Uncle Wesley was his father, he knew that Uncle Wesley was not.

Uncle Wesley would not treat him so kindly if not for Mommy.

He knew.

Previously, he only knew that his father was scum, but now, he found out that his father could play Lego and basketball very well.

After the game, Shaun was surrounded by many people, but he walked straight to Catherine and the children.

When he was before Lucas and Suzie, he asked gently, "How about I teach you guys how to play basketball in the future?"

"Yes, yes." Suzie clapped her hands happily.