

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1271

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“Stop talking.” Catherine lifted her head and kissed him back.

Shaun felt like a young man again and shuddered.

It felt as though he had eaten something sweet, like honey.

Barn! All of a sudden, he was ruthlessly kicked to the carpet.

“Mommy, what was that noise?” Lucas woke up with a start, while Suzie continued sleeping like a baby.

“Nothing. I flung some trash onto the floor just now. You can continue sleeping.” Catherine touched Lucas gently.

Lucas vaguely uttered, “Mhm.” He then fell asleep again.

With a sulky expression, Shaun got up while feeling annoyed and glowered at Catherine. “Am I trash?”

“It serves you right. You refused to budge even after I told you to get lost,” Catherine said in a self-righteous manner.

Shaun continued to look at her fixedly. Dressed in silk pajamas, she was unaware that she had

revealed a large part of her fair flesh below her collarbone as she was sleeping on her side.

His Adam's apple bobbed. He was set on staying here tonight even if he were to die.

"Cathy, I just can't bring myself to leave you," Shaun grumbled, "Stop giving me a hard time, okay?"

"Are you planning to leave?" Catherine asked.

"No, I'm not." Shaun shook his head. "Wherever you sleep, I'll sleep there."

"... Suit yourself, but don't think about getting onto the bed. You can sleep on the floor," Catherine replied coldly.

"Okay. I don't mind as long as we're sleeping in the same bedroom." With that, Shaun lay on the floor.

To Catherine, he was a real pain in the neck.

With fall drawing nearer, he might easily catch a cold if he were to lie on the floor at night without a blanket, though it was scorching hot during the day.

"Cathy, you can sleep. Don't worry about me. I'm strong, so I won't catch a cold." Shaun grinned at her.

Catherine promptly bit her tongue. "You're overthinking. I can't be bothered about you. Suit

yourself.”

Once she finished speaking, she tucked herself into bed and ignored him.

After dealing with the fuss, she was incredibly sleepy.

Shortly after, she fell asleep again.

The next day, Catherine woke up to Suzie’s yell. “ Scummy dad, why are you sleeping on the floor? You look so miserable. When did you come in? Why didn’t you sleep on your bed?”

“I didn’t want to sleep alone.” Shaun sat up and shuddered.

He did not expect last night to be so cold.

Lucas said mercilessly, “How childish of you. You’re not a kid! ”

Shaun did not take his remark to heart. “Lucas, you’ll understand it in the future. A man in love is a kid.”

Suzie belched. “How disgusting he is, Mommy.”

“Yes, he’s pretty disgusting. ” Catherine nodded in agreement.

Shaun rose to his feet, feeling aggrieved. When he was about to speak, his nose suddenly itched and he sneezed twice in a row.

“Scummy dad, are you having a cold? Suzie asked sympathetically.

“Don’t infect the kids.” Catherine merely thought he was being dramatic.

“Alright. I’ll get out right now.” Shaun was stung by her warning.

While covering his nose, he walked out the door and happened to bump into Lea.

Lea darted a teasing glance at him. “Good job! You managed to sleep in there so soon.”

Shaun laughed at how Lea thought so highly of him. In fact, he had spent the night sleeping on the floor.

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When everyone was having breakfast together in the morning, Catherine was slightly embarrassed.

Despite being aware that she had spent the night, no one talked about it.

When Shaun was eating oatmeal, he would sneeze and cough from time to time.

Old Madam Hill said disdainfully, “Take your bowl and eat over there. Don’t infect old people like us and the kids.”

After looking at everyone’s expression that indicated approval of Old Madam Hill’s suggestion, Shaun felt extremely upset.

It turned out that he was so insignificant in this house.

Everyone held him in contempt simply because of his cold.

Anyway, he ended up eating alone in the living room for the sake of the kids.

When he turned around, he heard Old Madam Hill grumble, "He's already so weak even though he's young. Aunty Yasmine, prepare some pomegranate juice for him tonight."

Shaun nearly choked on the porridge that he was about to swallow.

Now that he had caught a cold, he thought it was not a good idea for him to drink pomegranate juice.

Also, why pomegranate juice? He somehow felt that his grandmother had misunderstood him.

Catherine was utterly embarrassed, but all she could do was act calm.

Unexpectedly, Suzie chimed in, "Great-grandma, I want to drink it too."

"That isn't meant for kids," Old Madam Hill said, "It's for adults to improve their health."

"Oh, I didn't know scummy dad is so weak." Suzie despised Shaun as well.

When Catherine finally finished her breakfast, she bid goodbye to the kids and left at once.

Since she did not drive here, Shaun sent her home.

When the car drove off, she saw the two darling kids standing still. Suzie even pouted and teared up.

Her heart clenched with pain all of a sudden.

If it were not for Wesley, the kids would not be hiding here without attending kindergarten.

If it were not for Wesley, Catherine would not have placed her kids here and neglected them.

For the first time, she hated Wesley so much.

She also hated herself to the core, wondering why she ever met him and got involved with him.

Was it because she had done something evil in her last life?

“Cathy, you can always come and visit the kids whenever you miss them.” Shaun spotted the sorrowful look in the depths of her eyes. “You can move in as well. My family will always welcome you.”

Catherine shot a distressed look at him. “Of course, you’d wish I’d move in so that you could pester me every night.”

“Cathy, I just want the four of us to stay together. What’s more, the kids really miss you.” Shaun shrugged, looking innocent. “I understand your feelings. You’re more inclined to come over if I’m the

only one staying with the kids. But I need to work during the day, and the kids feel bored at

home. With the company of my grandparents, both my grandparents and the kids will be happier.”

“I didn’t even complain about it...” Catherine lowered her head.

Shaun’s eyes flashed with a hint of gentleness. He wore a mask for the rest of the journey. He occasionally coughed while he spoke.

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When Shaun’s car arrived at Hudson’s parking lot, Catherine unfastened the seat belt to get out.

“Wait a minute...” Shaun suddenly handed her a file. “I asked Chester to investigate the hospital in Melbourne where Wesley went for treatment after he got stabbed when he saved you three years ago. It turns out that he bribed the medical staff who was in charge of treating him in the emergency room. He asked them to lie to you.”

Catherine took over the file in a daze. “What... did they lie to me about?”

“They lied to you saying that Wesley’s kidney was hurt and had to be removed.” Shaun stared intently at her. “In truth, his kidney wasn’t injured because he wasn’t even stabbed in the kidney at that time. He deliberately lied to you to make you guilty and sympathize with him.”

Catherine went silent, her lashes fluttering. The news did not come as a big shock.

Now that Wesley’s true colors had been exposed, more of his disgusting deeds had yet to be revealed.

In fact, she should have anticipated this earlier.

A person did not become bad in one or two days.

She could not have possibly been the one who made him a cruel pervert.

It was simply in his nature to be despicable.

However, he had been hiding his true colors too well since she met him.

“The file contains the CT scan from when he underwent surgery after the incident three years ago. He still has two kidneys. There are also records showing that he transferred money to those medical staff. Even after coming to Canberra, he would go to the hospital every month for a regular medical check-up to avoid getting suspected by you. He has also bribed the doctor who performs the check-ups on him. The medication he usually takes for his kidney is fake. There’s a record of his check-up half a year ago inside.”

“You did such a thorough investigation, huh?” Catherine was astonished.

“Yeah. Any ordinary person won’t be able to find out about it, considering that Wesley’s company deals with pharmaceuticals. It’s all too easy for him

to bribe people because a lot of medical staff are too afraid to offend him. Even so, the Jewell family occupies half of the medical industry. As long as Chester is the one investigating it, there won’t be any issues.”

Shaun continued, “Although you have evidence of Wesley cheating on you, I suspect he’ll bring up

losing a kidney because of you. In that case, he'll have an edge over you."

"Help me thank Chester," Catherine lifted her head and said gratefully.

"Just Chester?" Shaun raised his brows and approached her enthusiastically. "Aren't you supposed to thank me? If it weren't for me, Chester wouldn't have helped you."

"So how do you want me to thank you?" Catherine stared at the lower half of his face that was covered with the mask.

"You may... Ahem, ahem." Before Shaun could finish his sentence, he began coughing uncontrollably until his chest was sore.

Catherine rolled her eyes. "Are you still not going to behave yourself now that you have a cold?"

Shaun was extremely gloomy. Initially, he wanted to jump at the opportunity to ask for a kiss, yet he

did not expect himself to catch a cold. Nevertheless, he did not want her to be infected. "Cathy, can you kiss me after I recover from my cold then?"

"When did I agree to give you a kiss to thank you for your help?" A perplexed look washed over Catherine's face.

"... But all I want is a kiss," Shaun added shamelessly.

Catherine asked. She suddenly approached him and touched his Adam's apple flirtatiously.

Shaun's Adam's apple bobbed violently, while his burning eyes were fixed on her beautiful face.
"Cathy, don't do this..."

"You can't even handle this, huh?" Catherine laughed like a sly fox. "Since you had the thought of helping me, you shouldn't be expecting me to return the favor, much less give you a kiss. If you want a kiss, you can press your upper and lower lips together. There's your kiss."

As soon as she finished speaking, she noticed that his face had darkened. That was when she turned around and left with a smile.

Shaun just watched as the seductive vixen swaggered off.

He forcefully tugged on his tie. After that, he gave Chester a call in annoyance. "Have you contacted the andrologist that you said you had booked for me? I want to see him and have my illness cured as soon as possible."

"Why do you want to get it cured so soon?" Chester said lazily, "It's not as if you can do it once you recover."

"Who says I can't do it?" Shaun was dissatisfied. "Perhaps I can already do it tomorrow."

"Ha! My guess is that it's only possible after one and a half years, at least," Chester responded firmly.

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Chester continued to mock Shaun, "You should be grateful that I didn't say you can never do it again."

"Shut up." Shaun could no longer put up with him.

“Fine. Rodney asked me out tonight and I’ve agreed to meet him. Do you want to come along? Are you really not planning to see him anymore?” Chester suggested.

“I don’t want to hear that d*ckhead speak,” Shaun said indifferently, “I’m afraid I’ll beat him to death.”

“Rodney is quite pathetic now. Since getting kicked out of the Snow family, his fair-weather friends rarely talk to him now. I wonder what has been keeping Sarah occupied every day, making him come to my place so often...” Chester could not help but sigh.

“Without the Snow family’s glory, do you think Sarah will continue her relationship with him? She doesn’t even care about the poor Osher

Corporation. This woman is greedy. Just wait and see. She might’ve already cuckolded Rodney a few times.” Shaun looked sarcastic.

“That’s not a bad thing. At least he’ll see her true colors, and the three of us can make peace again.” Chester said jokingly, “You used to behave like Rodney, right? Just like you, he’ll see through Sarah sooner or later. Don’t keep blaming him. You went through this yourself, but you’re calling him a d*ckhead when he’s following in your footsteps.”

“Well, I used to be a d*ckhead too. But that doesn’t mean I can’t criticize him, right? Anyway, I won’t talk to him if he’s still involved with Sarah.”

Shaun hung up mercilessly as soon as he finished his sentence.

In the office.

Catherine flipped open the file that Shaun gave her and went through the documents thoroughly.

Shortly after, Harvey knocked on the door and came in. "Chairwoman Jones, Wesley Lyons from Golden Corporation is holding a press conference. It's now being live-streamed."

"Let me watch it." Catherine went over to watch. Wesley was seen bowing and apologizing for his mistakes in the live stream. This man even choked up with reddened eyes while showing remorse. "I'm sorry for showing the public and society such a negative side of me."

A reporter said, "You didn't wrong us, but you've wronged your wife. You claimed that she had an affair with Shaun, yet you've been fooling around with your secretary every day and acting like a pervert. What's worse, you even beat your wife up. Don't you find yourself terrifying?"

"I didn't mean to behave like that." Wesley suddenly covered his eyes and teared up.

At this moment, Sonya came out of nowhere and told the reporter off hysterically, "Why are you guys criticizing him when he's the victim?"

Catherine is an indecent mistress. Three years ago, my brother shielded her and was stabbed in order to save her. In the end, he lost a kidney. He loved her so much that he was willing to risk his life, only to be pushed under the bus by her. Are you guys heartless?"

The reporters were astonished. "Was there such an incident?"

Sonya thundered, "Of course! Ever since he lost a kidney, he has been very weak. Catherine's affairs have also put him under a lot of stress. There's no

way he can vent his frustration. Also, his secretary likes him and has always been seducing him. That's why things turned out this way."

After pausing for a moment, Sonya burst into tears. "My son's death was also caused by Catherine, that wicked woman. My son, Ethan, was her ex- boyfriend. She still contacted my son frequently even after she married Wesley. My son went to look for her the other day and on his way to meet her, he got into an accident and passed away.

"Catherine, you'll be cursed with a horrible death sooner or later. Karma will get you for making the Lyons family suffer so much.

"I pity my daughter-in-law who's still pregnant."

Catherine saw a lot of criticisms on the screen. [I've heard of Ethan. He's very handsome. It seemed that he got in a relationship with Catherine when they were students.]

[No wonder Wesley looked like a pervert in the video to me. It turns out that Catherine forced him to that state.]

[Fair enough. If I risked my life and lost my kidney for a woman but she betrayed me over and over again, I'd be so pissed and end up mentally ill too.]

[I feel that Catherine is a scheming woman. Wesley has done so much for her, but ultimately, she secretly kept him under surveillance to smear his reputation.]

[The Lyons family is truly miserable, so is Ethan's pregnant wife.] [Catherine is utterly heartless.]

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“Chairwoman Jones.” Harvey looked at Catherine’s expression anxiously. “Wesley is truly despicable.”

“His despicable behavior is nothing new.”

Gazing at the documents in her hand, Catherine felt lucky to have received these from Shaun in time.

Otherwise, she would have a tough time turning things around.

“Help me buy two packets of cold medicine and send them to Hill Corporation.” Catherine lifted her phone and said, “I’ll transfer the money to you.”

“What?” Harvey was lost.

“Buy some medicine.” Catherine knocked on the table. “Shaun is having a cold, and I shall be kind.”

Harvey was speechless. “Chairwoman Jones, you’re in the mood to buy him medicine in spite of this crucial period, huh? Even after you guys get back together, it won’t be of use...”

“Hurry up and carry out the task.” Catherine did not want to hear him rattle on. Hill Corporation.

A supervisor walked out of the president’s office.

Hadley immediately went in while holding some packets of medicine. “President Hill...”

After he handed Shaun the medicine, Shaun lifted his head from his laptop and glanced at them indifferently with a frown. “Why did you get me so much medicine? I’m not frail. There’s even peppermint tea, but I don’t have an upset stomach. Are you trying to feed me to death?”

Hadley explained with a smile, “ I wasn’t the one who bought these. It was Miss Jones who asked Secretary York to send these here.”

Shaun was momentarily stunned before his dark eyes lit up. “Really?”

“Yeah. Secretary York just sent them here. You— ” Hadley was about to ask him to pick the ones that would be helpful for his cold.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Shaun took the peppermint tea and downed it straight away.

After downing the peppermint tea, he gave a satisfied smile like how he looked when he was drinking it. “It tastes great.”

Hadley was dumbfounded.

What the f*ck?! He had never seen anyone else drink peppermint tea so quickly.

What was more, he just said that he did not have an upset stomach, so why did he bother drinking it?

Before Hadley came to his senses, Shaun had already opened a bottle of acyclovir oral suspension and took it with a few cold pills.

As Hadley watched him eat several kinds of medicine, he promptly said, "Eldest Young Master Hill, you don't have to take everything. There are ten types of medicine here. No one takes medication like what you're doing."

"Cathy bought me these, and it's her first time doing it. I must appreciate her kindness." Shaun took every type of medicine just like that.

Hadley was completely at a loss for words. The man who was in love was just like a fool. After Hadley left, he could not help but call Catherine. "Miss Jones, why did you buy so many kinds of medicine for Eldest Young Master Hill? He took them all."

"That's great, isn't it?" Catherine said, "He can only recover soon by taking medicine."

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".. No, the problem is he doesn't have a fever or a stomach ache. He simply took everything such as the peppermint tea and fever reducers without thinking."

Catherine went silent. She did not know Harvey had bought so much medicine.

It seemed that she had forgotten to tell Harvey about Shaun's symptoms. Harvey could not possibly have bought everything, right?

Even if the medications were bought and sent over, did Shaun just take everything without considering his symptoms?

Did he think he was eating candy?

Hadley laughed bitterly. "Please try to persuade Eldest Young Master Hill. If he does this for the whole day, he'll get sick from taking the medications even though he was fine before."

"Is he a kid? Doesn't he know how to look at the descriptions on the medications before taking them?" Catherine said angrily.

"Because those medications were from you. It's the equivalent of men giving women chocolates. As long as it's from you, even peppermint tea would taste sweet," Hadley explained.

In the end, Catherine dialed Shaun's number.

"Cathy, I've finished taking the medications you sent over to me. Thank you."

Shaun's tone was as gentle as the warm breeze in May. It made Catherine a little embarrassed. As the person who gave the medications, had she been too half-hearted?

If something went wrong with his brain, she would have to take responsibility.

"No need to thank me. It's a token of gratitude from me for the evidence you gave me this morning," Catherine put on a bold face and said.

"So... those medications were a reward to thank me?" Shaun's tone lowered all of a sudden.

"Mm."

Shaun immediately said, "Then I don't want them. I'll ask Hadley to refund them. The reward I want is a kiss. I can buy medications myself. And don't tell me to press my upper lip and lower lip together. The feeling of kissing you is different."

"Shaun, did the testosterone f*cking clog your brain?" Catherine was exasperated because of him.

"No, I'm just dizzy from love." Shaun chuckled. As he had a cold, his throat was more hoarse.

Catherine's throat choked. "Fine, those medications don't count, okay? I just want to remind you that you can't simply take the medications. If you're coughing, you should take the medicine for the cough. Why did you take the fever medicine and drink peppermint tea? Do you think you're drinking Coke or having jelly beans?"

"Cathy, I know that medications can't be simply taken. But... it's the first time you bought medicine for me. I didn't expect that I could still receive this treatment in this lifetime. It feels like a dream."

Shaun suddenly said, "When I take the medications you give me, my heart feels so sweet that it's about to melt."

"Enough." Catherine was almost defeated by Shaun. "I'll buy a packet of jelly beans later and

have it delivered to your place. At least it won't be my fault if you get a problem from eating jelly beans."

She hung up after she finished speaking.

Within half an hour, Shaun received a delivery of a small packet of chocolate jelly beans from a supermarket nearby.

He took a picture with his phone and posted it on Facebook to let everyone know about it. [Sweet jelly beans gifted by a certain someone. They're very sweet.]

The netizens, who were initially cursing Catherine, went to his post and started cursing him in an instant.

[Shameless! You hooked up with another person's wife, yet you still dare to be lovey-dovey in public.]

[Brother, wake up. Catherine isn't a good woman. She even had an ambiguous relationship with Ethan.

[Did Catherine cast a spell on you? You weren't like this in the past.]

[You and Catherine should just die.]

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Shaun simply let them curse at him all they wanted. He did not care about it at all.

The only thing he cared about was the jelly beans.

On the other hand.

When Catherine was working, she suddenly received a call from Freya. Freya's tone was ambiguous.

“Ah, you’re progressing so quickly with Shaun, eh? Are we still sisters? You didn’t even tell me.”

“Tell you what?” Catherine was puzzled.

“Hey, stop pretending. Everyone in Australia knows that you gave Shaun jelly beans. They look quite yummy. I want to have some too. Maybe it’s because I’m pregnant, but everything looks appetizing to me,” Freya said with a smile.

“How do you know about this?”

“Shaun posted it on Facebook.” Freya was astonished. “You didn’t know?”

Catherine opened her Facebook and had a look. She was speechless.

She really had to give it to Shaun. It was a critical time, yet he still fearlessly displayed his affection online.

Catherine explained the reason to Freya. Freya laughed and said, “Shaun is too childish.”

“Yes, he’s even as childish as Suzie.” Catherine laughed bitterly.

“But when are you going to reveal the evidence? The netizens are cursing you again. It seems like they’re even crazier than last time.”

“This evening. Wesley and Sonya are putting so much effort into acting. Let’s not expose them too quickly,” Catherine said while smiling.

“Then I’ll be looking forward to it.”

It was 5:00 p.m.

Catherine uploaded the information she had prepared on the internet. She counter-attacked right away.

[I heard that a certain someone lost a kidney to save

me. I just want to know that since you lost a kidney three years ago, why did a recent CT scan from the hospital show that your two kidneys are perfectly fine? When you secretly went for body check-ups in these three years, both your kidneys were fine. Why did you transfer a large amount of money to a doctor in Melbourne who told me back then that you lost a kidney?

[Do you think you can continue to deceive the public since you managed to deceive me for three years? I just want to say that you’ve really put on a good show. You would act as if your body was unwell in front of me every single time and made me feel guilty. In truth, your body is f*cking healthier than mine. Your fighting skills are more excellent than mine too. A slap from you could even make half of my face swollen.

[It wasn’t the first time you hit me that way. The last time you slapped me, you begged for my forgiveness while crying. I forgave you, yet I got a violent beating a second time in return.

[Wesley, stop pretending. If it weren’t for me thinking that you really lost a kidney for my sake back then, I wouldn’t have felt guilty and forced myself to accept you over and over. It’s proven that love is unobtainable through calculating, scheming, and deceiving.

[Don't involve me in your perverted and extremist acts. It's none of my business. You were a terrible person from the start. On the other hand, I think that I'm very unlucky. What sin did I commit in my previous life to have you fall in love with me?

[Furthermore, Madam Sonya Lyons, I do carry some responsibility for your son's death. It was because he saw Wesley having an affair with his secretary that day. He wanted to look for me to warn me of him. However, before he could arrive at my company, he got into an accident on the way.

[Why do I know all of this? Because Ethan sent me a message a few minutes before the accident happened. He told me to be careful of Wesley. From that day onward, I began to secretly investigate Wesley.

[I'm very thankful for Ethan. If he hadn't tried to warn me with his life, I would still be deceived by Wesley until now.

[At the same time, I hope everyone will stop making malicious guesses about Ethan. He's no longer alive. Everyone's slanderous remarks are hurting his wife and child.

[We used to date, but we broke up peacefully three years ago. He was my childhood sweetheart and he

became my good friend afterward. We have nothing to hide.

[This is the last time I'll release a statement on this matter. I'll not voice out anymore in the future. I just wish to divorce Wesley now.]

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This was the first time Catherine released such a lengthy statement.

Everybody thought Catherine would definitely be unable to turn the situation around. They did not expect that she would launch a stronger counter- attack.

She even stripped the last bit of Wesley's disguise clean.

The netizens went wild. [Could this CT scan be fake?]

[Fake my *ss, don't you see the timestamp in black and white? It's clearly stated.]

[I'm a professional doctor. That CT scan should be real. The timestamp and the name of the patient are on it. It's hard to fake. The body check-up result looks real based on the seal too. Some doctors really don't have any ethics. I think Wesley has been acting for such a long time that he's even convinced himself that he only has one kidney.]

[Wesley is the big shot of a medical corporation. It's indeed very easy for him to bribe a doctor.]

[So Wesley pretended that he lost a kidney for Catherine's sake to deceive her and make her feel guilty. F*ck, what kind of person is this? He's so pretentious. I watched the video of him crying this morning. It's too disgusting.]

[It's easy to understand. Wesley having an affair with his secretary is a solid fact. He wants to use the matter about his kidney for emotional blackmail. Surprisingly, Catherine had already investigated everything thoroughly in secret. Catherine did well. It's a good slap on Wesley's face.]

[No, I think the point is that it's not the first time Wesley committed domestic violence. I said before that he's mentally twisted. You guys didn't believe me.]

[I have a bold suspicion. Ethan sent a message to warn Catherine of Wesley before he died. Could Ethan's death have been caused by Wesley because he wanted to silence him?]

[The one on top, you must be crazy. Ethan is Wesley's biological nephew. He didn't need to go so far and kill Ethan to silence him for such a matter.]

[What the f*ck do you know? Wesley can go to any length to set up and hit the woman he loves. This

kind of person is insane. How kindly do you expect him to treat his nephew?]

The netizens' imagination got wilder and wilder. Catherine was quite happy seeing this.

She thought that Wesley would probably want to vomit out blood at that moment.

Haha, she would see whether he would keep pretending in the future.

A grown-up man sobbing while repenting in front of the reporters... She did not believe that Wesley would have the face to do it.

When Catherine was about to get off work, she suddenly received a call from a stranger.

If it were before, she would not pick up calls from strangers. Today...

The corners of Catherine's mouth lifted. Sonya's hysterical scolding came from the phone. "Catherine Jones, I don't believe what you said is true. Wesley is my biological brother. How could he have done

something that would hurt Ethan? You b*

tch, are you deliberately driving a wedge between us.

“Aunty Sonya, if you don’t believe in the things I posted on the internet, why are you calling me?” Catherine refuted calmly with a smile.

Sonya hesitated for a moment. Then, she said fiercely, “You’re framing Wesley on purpose, right? You said Ethan sent a message to you before he died, but I had looked through his phone before.

There are no records of it at all.”

“Maybe he deleted it immediately after he sent it. Think about it, would he dare to keep such an important thing in his phone after sending it?”

Catherine’s tone softened a lot. “Aunty Sonya, I know that you don’t like me. But no matter what, I grew up with Ethan since we were young. We’ve known each other since preschool. Although many things happened afterward, our childhood friendship is unerasable. I’m distraught over his death too. Furthermore... I’m angry at how miserable his death had been.”

Toward the end, her throat was slightly hoarse. She was genuinely upset.

Sonya was agitated. “It’s impossible. Wesley would never do such a thing.”

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“Aunty Sonya, let me ask you this. Does Wesley have a gentlemanly image in your heart?” Catherine retorted. “Did you think he loved me a lot? Did you know about his affair with Regina?”

Sonya was stunned by her questions.

She had indeed thought that Wesley was madly in love with Catherine. She had advised him to give up before. It was not like there were no other women in the world. However, Wesley always looked as if the woman by his side had to be Catherine and Catherine only.

Sonya had watched the video too. To be honest, she was surprised, but was that not the nature of many men? Just like Ethan's father—he even had an illegitimate child outside.

Catherine continued asking, "Did you know that he never lost a kidney for my sake?"

Sonya and her family all thought that Wesley really lost a kidney.

Seeing that Sonya was silent, Catherine laughed. "That means you don't understand your biological brother at all. Then on what grounds can you say that he wouldn't hurt Ethan?"

"Can you show me the message Ethan sent you before he died?" Sonya asked coldly.

"Sorry, I can't." Catherine refused.

Sonya sneered, "Do you take me as a fool? After everything you said, you have no evidence at all. You're provoking the Lyons family on purpose."

"You can ask Tracy about this. However, she's pregnant with the Lowe family's child now. I suggest that you don't look for her during this period. You can choose to send a message, but don't harm your own grandson," Catherine said suddenly.

“What do you mean?” Sonya was stunned.

“Have you ever thought Wesley might know that you’ll contact me and suspect him after seeing my Facebook post? Is there anyone watching you from the dark? If Ethan’s death was caused by Wesley, then how important do you think you, a troublesome sister, are in his eyes?”

Catherine said in a low voice, “There’s no harm in me asking you to be careful. I just... don’t want to

drag Tracy and the baby in her belly into this mess. She’s a good person.”

She hung up after she was done talking.

Catherine had said that Ethan sent her a message before he got into the accident but it was only because she could not let Wesley know that it was Tracy who told her the truth. Otherwise, Tracy would be harmed.

However, if she did not say it, how would Sonya know the truth?

Would the Lyons family be in a mess?

Moreover, as a mother, Sonya did have the right to get revenge for her child.

Golden Corporation.

Inside the office on the top floor. The place was a mess from all the smashing.

These few days, Regina had not come to the company as she was suspended due to her scandal with Wesley. There was only a secretary called Nash Thompson present.

Nash looked at Wesley, who was standing in front of the floor- to-ceiling windows and taking a long

drag of a cigarette. He was at a loss. “ President... President Lyons.”

“As expected of the woman I fell in love with.”

Wesley suddenly chuckled. His face was cold and twisted from his laughter. It made people feel a chill running down their spine. “She could force me this far so calmly and destroy the good image I’ve painstakingly built over tens of years. Haha.” Nash shuddered. “Then... Then what do we do now? Golden Corporation’s image has plummeted. Many businesses who are collaborating with us called and said they don’t want the medicines that our company is manufacturing. Everyone no longer has any trust in our brand. Also, many hospitals in Australia have already made announcements that they’ll prohibit their doctors from prescribing our medicines to the patients.”

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“Why did this happen?”

Wesley abruptly turned around. His eyes were menacing. “Who did it?”

“ It should be... the Jewell family, ” Nash said, “You know as well that the Jewell family dominates half of Australia’s hospitals. With a word from the Jewell family...”

“Chester Jewell.” Wesley squinted his eyes. He remembered that Chester and Shaun were good friends.

Chester was so ignorant. He actually dared to go against him for Shaun. Very well.

After a moment, Wesley took a drag of the cigarette. He slowly said, "I remember that Chester is going to marry that celebrity named Cindy in the second half of the year, right?"

"Yes, that's right." Nash nodded. He said, " Somehow, Cindy got very lucky. Ever since she hooked up with Chester, her career in the film industry became smooth-sailing. There were some scandals about her some time back, but Chester spent a huge amount of money for her to have a comeback. Moreover, I heard that Cindy and Chester's parents are getting closer. Chester and Cindy's wedding are in preparations too."

"Very great, indeed. Chester is very skilled with women, yet in the end, he fell for Cindy."

Wesley laughed. "Cindy has some ties with me. We're both from Melbourne, and we've met a few times before."

Those years, Rebecca, him, Sarah, and Catherine were fighting each other endlessly. Right now, only Cindy was unscathed. She was even marrying into the wealthy Jewell family.

Tsk.

It looked like it was time to use her too.

However, Wesley had to wait until Rebecca returned. Everything would become interesting.

“President Lyons, what do we do now? Do we need to seek help from the Campos family...” Nash asked tentatively.

“We do have to look for the Campos family. I couldn’t possibly have become their slave for so many years for nothing.” Wesley hmped. “ Since everyone has found out my true colors, then in the future... I don’t have to pretend anymore. I’m tired too after pretending for tens of years. By the way, where’s my sister?”

“Manager Lyons?” Nash was taken aback. “In the company.”

Wesley narrowed his eyes. He was about to say something.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door outside. Sonya barged in hastily. “Wesley, is everything Catherine said true? You didn’t lose your kidney?”

“... Mm. Sorry, Sis. I wanted to be together with Catherine too much back then.” Wesley’s expression was immediately replaced with agony and remorse. “I’ve worried you and our parents. ”

“You... How could you lie about this?” Sonya showed a frustrated look. “You even asked me to help you in the morning. Aren’t you just slapping your own face?”

“I didn’t expect that Catherine would be able to acquire evidence so quickly. But, Sis, don’t ever believe the things said about Ethan, ” Wesley said while observing Sonya closely.

“Wesley, I’m sorry. I was indeed a little suspicious just now. I even went and called Catherine, asking

her to show me the evidence. But after asking her for a long time, she couldn’t even show me the

message that Ethan sent to her before he died.”

Sonya said with an angry expression, “I almost fell for her lies! ”

“Sis, although Ethan called me ‘Uncle’, we were just a few years apart. I’ve always treated him as a brother. How could I hurt him because of the

matter with Regina? That’s too ridiculous.”

Wesley smiled bitterly while saying that, but he felt relieved inside. He found it weird too. How could Catherine possibly have received Ethan’s message? He had checked Ethan’s phone before. There weren’t any records.

“Yes, I saw it back then too. Luckily, I was mindful. By the way, the company’s situation isn’t good.

What are you planning to do about it?” Sonya asked.

Wesley fooled her with a few sentences. Only then could he make Sonya leave.

After she left, Wesley turned his head and said to his assistant, “Keep a close eye on her these days.”

Nash was stunned. “Are you still suspecting her?”

“Just in case,” Wesley said calmly. No accidents could happen at this critical moment.

Downstairs, Sonya had just returned to her office.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1281

Sonya felt weak all over.

She had already called Tracy. Tracy was not very straightforward, but she indirectly hinted that Catherine's words were the truth.

That meant Wesley could have really killed Ethan.

One was Sonya's son, while the other was her biological brother.

Sonya's eyes reddened from agony. When Ethan died, she had found life to be meaningless.

However, now she had to get revenge for her son.

It was just that Catherine's reminder made her not dare to act recklessly.

That was because Sonya suspected Wesley was already keeping an eye on her. He could even kill Ethan, so he could eliminate her, his sister, as well.

The most important thing was for Sonya to clear Wesley's suspicions about her and regain his trust. Only then could she find evidence to go against Wesley.

She also wanted to find out why her brother became so terrifying.

He kept hiding things. What was he scheming?

At the bar.

In an exclusive private room, Chester was wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on the bridge of his nose. The light from his phone was reflected on his striking, handsome face.

Cindy sent a voice message: "Chester, I'm at your villa. Where are you? When are you coming back?"

Chester just replied with four words right away: [I'm not going back.] Then, he threw the phone on the table.

Rodney gave him a sidelong glance. He could not help but place his arm around Chester's shoulders and say with a touched expression, "Good brother, you know that I'm in a bad mood, so you're not even going to have sex with your girlfriend. Come, cheers. Let's sleep together tonight."

"Get lost. I'm not interested in you." Chester glanced at him with disdain. "Go find Sarah if you want to have s*x."

"Ah, I've never slept with Sarah before," Rodney suddenly said awkwardly in a low voice.

Chester glanced at Rodney with a weird expression. "You're incapable of sex too?"

"Do you think I'm Shaun?" Rodney's face flushed red from anger. "I just think that she's the goddess of my heart. I can't really bring myself to do it. I want to sleep with her after we officially get married."

Chester laughed dryly.

Goddess? To hell with that. Sarah was already used goods. Who knew how many people had slept with her by now?

"I'm different from you," Rodney said while holding a wine glass, "To me, love is very sacred. Although I usually like to have fun outside, I'm still a conservative, traditional person."

"Enough, stop talking. I'm afraid I'll puke."

Chester was utterly speechless. "Since your love is so sacred, why don't you go look for your love? You keep calling me out instead."

Rodney's gaze dimmed. "Sarah has been busy recently. Quite many patients require psychological treatment in the hospital."

"Really?" Chester did not believe it at all.

It was probably because Sarah looked down on Rodney after he was kicked out of the Snow family.

"What's with your tone? Don't you believe me?" Rodney was unhappy.

"I didn't say anything." Chester drank some wine.

The two big guys sat there for a while. Suddenly, they felt pretty bored. In the end, they suggested changing venues and went to have supper.

Just as they came out of the private room, Rodney suddenly saw Sarah walking into the elevator. Her waist was circled by a slightly obese man.

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That man had said something that made Sarah laugh happily.

That man bent down and lowered his head, about to kiss Sarah on her lips.

Rodney watched that scene in a daze. He could hear the rumbling sounds of thunder in his mind.

He did not dare to believe it. Why would the woman he had loved all along kiss such a tacky man?

Was she not... his girlfriend?

Did she not say that she was working extra hours in the hospital?

How did it turn out like this?

Chester followed Rodney's gaze and looked over. His reflexes were quick. He walked over in long strides and blocked the elevator doors that were about to close.

When Sarah, who was being kissed by that man in his embrace, saw Chester from the corners of her eyes, she was so startled that she screamed. She quickly pushed that man away.

“Sarah...” Rodney came over as well. He looked like a wilted flower. There was shock, frustration, fear, and anger in his eyes.

“Why... Why did you lie to me? What’s going on between you and this man?”

Rodney grabbed that man’s collar. It was as if he had gone mad. Just as he raised his fist and wanted to punch that man, Sarah came over in a hurry and grabbed his arm. “Don’t hit him.”

Rodney jolted, his eyes glinting with tears. “Sarah, are you still the Sarah that I know?”

“F*ck, how dare you want to hit me? Get lost!” That obese man shoved Rodney away. He said angrily, “Do you know who I am? You have a death wish.”

“You’re the one who has a death wish.” Rodney was agitated. A murderous gleam shone in his eyes.

However, he was blocked by Chester. “Rodney, calm down. This is President Yard of Helios Investment Group.”

Rodney was stunned. He had not thought so much as he was angered just now. Only at that moment did he realize this man looked a little familiar. He had

even met him before when he joined various business summits in the past.

“Young Master Jewell, you have a good eye.” President Yard glared at Rodney coldly and scolded, “The Snow family has already cut off all ties with you. If you dare to touch me today, I’ll make you bear the consequences.”

“Fine, I’ll kill you first and see if I’ll suffer the consequences or not.”

Rodney was exasperated. The anger on his face showed that he desperately wanted to fight with that man.

However, Sarah stood in front of President Yard the next moment. Her expression was indifferent. “Rodney, it’s not his problem. It’s mine. I’m the one who doesn’t want to be with you anymore. I’m sorry.”

“What did you say?” Rodney was in a daze. Although he had seen her making out with that Yard guy just now, he still did not want to accept it. “Sarah, tell me. Did he force you to do this?”

“I forced her?” President Yard snorted and said, “Forget it, Rodney. One should always aim high.

Sarah just found someone who has a brighter future than you. I’m not as handsome as you, but I’m

richer. My future development is better than yours too.”

“I don’t believe this!” Rodney roared. His eyes were bloodshot. “Sarah, I don’t believe that you’re that kind of person.”

“Enough, don’t say any more.”

Sarah was annoyed by his yelling. “Rodney, actually, I don’t like you at all. I hate your personality. I just treated you as a backup in the past because you were the Snow family’s young master. But now, the Snow family doesn’t care about you at all. I don’t want to waste any more time on you. President Yard is more powerful and influential than you. I’ve already gotten together with him.”

“No, no.” Rodney shook his head. He was about to break down in frustration from the shock. “Sarah, I left the Snow family for you.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1283

“Anyway, I don’t want to tolerate you anymore. You’re too useless. When Shaun wanted to take my money, you couldn’t even be of any help. You’re just a piece of trash.”

Sarah’s expression was full of contempt. “You’re not good enough for me at all. Initially, I didn’t want to make things so ugly. I’ve been avoiding you lately, and I thought you would have some self-awareness. Don’t look for me anymore in the future.”

“Did you understand that?” President Yard’s face was full of mockery. “A person has to have self-awareness. Get lost!”

After he spoke, he shoved Rodney aside hard.

Rodney looked at Sarah absently. It was as if he had lost his soul.

Was this the woman he had loved this entire time? How did things become like this?

Chester looked at Sarah coldly while frowning. “ Sarah, do you know that although President Yard is divorced, he has a daughter?”

Faced with Chester’s gaze, Sarah shuddered. Even so, she still forced herself and said, “I know. But do you think I can marry a wealthy family’s young master with my current reputation? Rodney isn’t good enough for me. President Yard is great. He’s powerful and influential.”

“Fine, just watch out. I hope you don’t regret this and pester Rodney again in the future.”

Chester released his grip on the elevator doors, which then closed. The two people in the elevator could no longer be seen.

“I don’t believe Sarah is this type of person. I don’t believe it.” Rodney came back to his senses and stumbled, wanting to go after them. However, Chester grabbed his arm.

“Rodney, snap out of it,” Chester warned him with a cold voice, “In any case, you’ re my good friend. Does the young master of the Snow family need to lose the last bit of his pride for a woman?”

Rodney’s body halted when he got scolded.

He looked at the elevator doors in a daze. It was as if he had lost the thing he loved the most. He was in agony and felt helpless.

Chester said coldly, “I hinted to you before that Sarah isn’t simple. Why do you think Shaun didn’t want her in the end? Because he saw through Sarah’s true nature. Think about it. If Sarah wasn’t a vain, greedy woman, why is she fighting with all her might to file the lawsuit to keep Shaun’s 100 billion dollars? She’s not even willing to give a penny back to Shaun. You’re the one who’s stubborn and can’t see her true colors.

“Use your brain and think about it. Did Sarah’s attitude toward you change after the Snow family publicly cut all ties with you?

“She could hook up with Lucifer when she was dating Shaun. Likewise, she can also cheat on you even

after dating you.

“Why did your family keep refusing to let you be with Sarah? Was it just because they didn’t like her? No, the Snow family aren’t unreasonable people. It was because they saw through Sarah’s true nature. Letting a person like that marry into the Snow family would ruin the Snow family’s reputation.

“Do you know why I didn’t tell you these words before? Because I had already sensed it a long time ago. A woman like Sarah wouldn’t be content with getting married to the president of Osher Corporation. She would want to climb even higher.”

Chester’s words were like bombs. They exploded one after another in Rodney’s head.

His pretty, handsome face became paler.

Actually, it was not that he had never noticed Sarah’s changes. Sometimes, he also felt like she liked money a lot.

However, he ignored it as much as he could. It was because he loved her.

It was because he loved her.

He never expected that his selfless love would be trampled by someone so heartlessly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1284

“Let’s go. I’ll accompany you to drink until we drop tonight.”

Chester patted Rodney’s shoulders. “No need. I want to cool down alone.” Surprisingly, Rodney shook his head.

Chester did not stop him. Rodney's feelings for Sarah were too deep. This matter was not something that could be figured out in just a short while. However, as long as Sarah did not come back to pester Rodney anymore, he would give up sooner or later.

After Rodney left in a wrecked state, Chester gave Shaun a call.

After Shaun heard about everything, he went silent for a moment and said, "I'm afraid that Sarah will come back and pester Rodney again after he returns to the Snow family one day and becomes successful in his career."

Chester was taken aback. "Rodney shouldn't be that silly. If he still can't understand Sarah's

character after this incident, I don't know what I should say about him."

"Let's hope he really opens his eyes to everything," Shaun spoke sincerely. He had personal experience in this, after all.

"By the way, thank you for helping with the matter regarding Wesley this time," Shaun smiled and said.

"Although I've informed every major hospital, I reckon this will just be temporary. If Wesley gets the Campos family to help him, I believe he'll have a way to overcome this crisis." Chester did not dare to underestimate Wesley.

"We'll take it one step at a time. I understand."

After Rodney left the hotel, he did not know where to go.

He drove alone for a long time. Finally, he went to the place where Sarah worked.

He sat outside for the whole night. At 10:00 a.m., Sarah was sent back in a Bentley.

He saw Sarah bending over and giving President Yard a peck on the face after she got down the car. That made President Yard roar with laughter.

Rodney simply glared at them. He glared at them to the point his eyes were bloodshot.

He only got down the car after the Bentley left. He gazed at Sarah in despair. "You were with him the entire night?"

"What else?" Sarah ran her fingers through her hair. She was too lazy to deal with Rodney. "Didn't you see us going up the elevator yesterday?"

"Sarah, how did you... become like this?" Rodney had thought about it for the whole night, but it was still hard for him to accept it. "You weren't like this before."

"How was I in the past? Gentle, kind, and generous?" Sarah laughed sarcastically, revealing her true self. "If I hadn't acted that way, would you all have liked me? I was like this all along. To be honest, if it weren't for Shaun not wanting me, I wouldn't have chosen you either. Do you know that you're the worst out of the three? But I had no choice. Chester treats me as a sister. He looks like he's affectionate, but in fact, he's the most cold-hearted person. Only you were the easiest to fool."

Rodney's legs trembled from the shock. His heart was in so much pain that it was as if he could not

breathe. "It was really kind of you to keep acting around me. It... It must've been difficult for you."

"It's true. I don't want to act anymore. Rodney Snow, you're an idiot. You said you love me, but didn't you have sex with Freya in the end? You merely looked as if you had deep feelings for me. Haha, pretentious." Sarah snorted bluntly.

Unbearable pain flashed across Rodney's eyes.

How did he end up having sex with Freya in the first place? Was it not because of Thomas' tampering?

Rodney could even neglect his baby for Sarah's sake. He lost his family, but in the end, he was belittled and humiliated by her.

Was that retribution?

"Sarah, is power and money that important to you? You already have 100 billion dollars. Many people can't get that much money even after working for a few lifetimes..." Rodney was at a loss.

"Is 100 billion dollars a lot? Don't you know that President Yard has a few hundred billion dollars? What about you? What do you have? You're not even as rich as me, yet you want to marry me. Are you even worthy?" After Sarah sneered, she turned around and went into the building.

Rodney did not go after her anymore.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1285

At that moment, he had really given up.

The unrequited love that started from his youthful days lasted for more than ten years.

In the end, he realized that the person he had fallen in love with was such a terrible woman.

His life was a joke.

The next few days, Rodney did not go anywhere. He did not go to the company. He did not go out and stayed in his home, not eating or drinking.

After three days, he went to the Snow family's residence and knelt in front of the door.

At 9:00 p.m., it started raining heavily.

There were many people sitting in the living room of the Snow family's house. However, no one said a word. It was so silent that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard.

"Dad..." Wendy looked at Old Master Snow worriedly.

"Are you asking me to take back the words I said?"

Old Master Snow glared at her.

"That's not what I meant..." Wendy sighed. "After all, Rodney is the flesh and blood of the Snow family. The sun was strong during the day, and now it's raining. I heard from Chester that Rodney

hasn't eaten or drank these few days. He might not be able to stand it."

"Then let him be. Ask him to get lost." Old Master Snow stood up. When he reached the stairwell, he turned his head and said, "Let's see if he'll kneel till tomorrow morning."

"Disperse."

Everyone was dismissed.

Wendy barely slept at night. When she woke up the next day, Rodney was still kneeling outside.

After Old Master Snow woke up, he asked someone to get Rodney to come in.

Rodney had knelt for a day and a night. In addition, he had not eaten or drunk for a few days. His face was very pale. His legs shook when he walked too.

However, he steadied himself with all his might. After he went in, he knelt in front of Old Master Snow with reddened eyes. "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I was wrong in the past. I didn't listen to your words and loved the wrong person. I was blind. I mistook trash for treasure."

After Old Master Snow slowly took a bite of bread, he said, "Keep kneeling. We'll talk about this later after Freya arrives."

Rodney was taken aback. He was momentarily puzzled.

Jason agreed and nodded his head. "She's part of the Snow family now. We have to wait until everyone is present. I've already asked Ryan to pick her up."

Afterward, nobody in the Snow family said anything.

Everyone was gathered at the table, eating breakfast. No one cared about Rodney, who was kneeling on the floor.

Rodney had not eaten for a few days. Initially, he did not have any appetite. However, after seeing the breakfast that the Snow family's chef had prepared, his stomach strangely began to cramp as he inhaled the aroma. He was terribly hungry. His stomach even let out growling sounds that he could not hold back.

However, it was as if everyone could not hear them at all.

40 minutes later, Ryan and Freya walked in together.

Ryan wore a pair of long black pants paired with a white shirt. Freya wore a green dress, and there was a white knitted cardigan on her shoulders. They were similar in age. One of them was a young man who looked clean and gentle, while the other looked like a mixed-race beauty. At first glance, they looked like a beautiful couple.

Rodney strangely felt ashamed when he looked at them.

He used to be the high and mighty young master of the Snow family. He did not expect there would come a day when he would be kneeling on the floor while looking at Freya.

Moreover, he had been kneeling for a day and a night. He experienced the wind and the sun, even getting wet in the rain at night. His appearance was awful. Sure enough, when Freya's gaze swept across him, there was blatant disdain in her eyes.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1286

“Freya, you’re here. Have you eaten breakfast?” Old Master Snow waved while smiling. “Didn’t you say last time that you like to eat the scones Aunt Layla makes? I asked her to make them for you. They’re still piping hot.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.”

Freya took her seat naturally. She started eating the delicious scones.

After Rodney saw this, he felt more miserable.

After he was born, he became popular in the Snow family. He was everybody’s favorite wherever he went.

Now... He had brought everything upon himself.

“Grandpa...” Rodney called out softly.

It was as if Old Master Snow finally remembered his existence. He said to Freya, “Freya, aren’t you very curious as to why he suddenly came back to kneel and apologize? He was dumped by Sarah a few days ago.”

“No wonder...” After Freya swallowed the scone, she sighed.

“Yes, no wonder, right? No wonder he suddenly came back.” Old Master Snow flashed an unpredictable smile and said, “He must be treating this place like a hotel. He can stay here if he wants to and leave when he doesn’t want to anymore. You young people nowadays are so clear about what you want and don’t want. Anyway, we can make him come back sooner or later if we beg him and

care about him, right?"

Rodney's head was almost buried in his chest from his grandfather's sarcasm. He was so ashamed. "Grandpa, it's okay even if you don't let me return to the Snow family. I'm kneeling here today because I want to admit to my mistakes. I want to apologize to you all for my stupidity in the past. I was blind before. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry."

Wendy sighed.

Old Master Snow sneered. "Let me ask you. If it weren't for Sarah not wanting you anymore, would you have come to realize the truth? You might've gone against us your whole life for her, right?"

"I'm sorry..." Rodney's face flushed red from being criticized. He could only say that one sentence.

Jason could not help but say, "Your grandpa and I have much more experience in life than you. We said Sarah wasn't good. But you? You thought we were framing her. We're already so old. Do we need to frame her? You believed in everything Sarah said.

We brought you up, yet you were willing to abandon your parents who raised you for the sake of a woman."

"Dad, I won't do it again in the future." Rodney was utterly embarrassed from being scolded. "I had never thought of abandoning you guys. I thought I could fulfill my duties as a son again after some time when your anger has subsided."

Jason sneered. "After entering the house for so long, have you apologized to Freya and the baby in her stomach? In the past, you forced her to go to the hospital to have an abortion because of Sarah. That baby almost died, you ungrateful b*stard."

Rodney's face paled from the scolding.

He recalled the picture of the ultrasound Chester gave to him. That baby was almost gone.

As he thought about it, he thought that he was too cruel in the past.

His gaze slowly moved toward Freya.

Freya, who was having scones, did not expect that she would get involved in the argument. She quickly put down her fork and said with a serious

tone, "You don't have to apologize to me. The baby in my stomach has nothing to do with you at all."

Rodney's lips moved. "In the past, I—" "Stop right there."

Freya raised her hand. She turned her head to Old Master Snow and said, "Grandpa, although I don't understand why you called me here, I still wish to make clear some things. Everything that happened between Rodney and me in the past happened by mistake. I already had no feelings for this utterly irresponsible person from the moment he forced me to have an abortion. I have no opinion if he wants to return to the Snow family, but... my kid will have nothing to do with him because he's unworthy."

She said that very calmly and indifferently.

Rodney's face heated up upon hearing those words. He desperately wanted to dig a hole and hide inside it. "Grandpa, I'm done eating. I still have some things to do later, so I'll be leaving first." Freya stood up elegantly with composure.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1287

“Sis, you didn’t drive here. Let me give you a ride.” Ryan followed after Freya.

Wendy said emotionally, “ I didn’t expect that Ryan and Freya’s relationship to be so good.”

“Yes. ” Nathan nodded. “Too bad Freya is already pregnant. Otherwise...”

He gave Rodney a sidelong glance. He felt a little bit of regret. “ I really don’t understand how a flower like Freya was ruined by you, a pile of sh*t, back then.”

“ Second Uncle...” Rodney felt rueful. In the past, Nathan had always said he was the Snow family’s most handsome man and not many women in the world would be good enough for him. Why was everyone siding with Freya in the blink of an eye?

“Your second uncle is right.” Old Master Snow hmphe. “According to the Snow family’s rules, if you want to return to the family, you have to endure 81 whips.”

Rodney’s body shuddered.

He knew about the Snow family’s disciplining tool.

It was not just any ordinary whip. The whip had to be soaked for a night. When its elasticity had reached its maximum, it was sprinkled with salt and chili powder. Toward the end of the punishment, it

would feel more and more like a living hell.

If one could still walk out of it alive, it would be considered good enough.

Moreover, he had not gone through any suffering before.

“You can either choose to return or not,” Old Master Snow said indifferently, “Of course, this is just the first hurdle.”

“Could it be... There’s a second hurdle?” Rodney shivered from fear.

“Yes. You still have to marry Freya.”

Old Master Snow suddenly sighed. “There’s no choice. We, the Snow family, need to keep our word. We already said we would chase you out of the Snow family. If we let you come back, won’t the outsiders think that we were just fooling around? The younger generations of the Snow family will also think that we don’t have any credibility. It’s impossible for us to re-acknowledge you if you return, unless... you marry Freya. She’s the Snow family’s goddaughter now. Marrying her is another way you can return to the Snow family. Others won’t say anything about it either.”

Rodney was dumbfounded.

F*ck! At the end of the day, it was impossible for him to return to the Snow family. The only way was to marry the Snow family’s goddaughter and be the Snow family’s son-in-law.

He could not believe that he, Young Master Snow, would end up in this state. Even returning home was so troublesome.

“Mom...” He was on the verge of tears. He looked at Wendy.

Wendy cleared her throat awkwardly. “ It can’t be helped. Back then, your dad, uncle, and the rest all cut ties with you on public platforms. What was done can’t be undone. If you’re not willing... Just go back. Actually, I can’t bear seeing you getting whipped 81 times either.”

Jessica glanced at Rodney calmly. “Don’t worry. There’s still me and Carson to take care of Dad and Mom. Having a funeral for you won’t be a problem.”

Was that the problem here?

That meant Rodney could not return in the future even if he had a family. He really could only be alone.

“Let’s go. It’s getting late. We still have to go to work.” Nathan waved his hand.

“Me too. I have a meeting to attend later.”

Seeing that everybody was about to leave, Rodney was on the verge of tears. He said, “I accept your conditions.”

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“You’d better think about it thoroughly. If you can’t pursue Freya, your 81 whips will be in vain, ” Old Master Snow reminded, “Moreover, you can’t use despicable methods to coerce her. She must be willing.”

Rodney wanted to spit out blood.

Even if he got whipped 81 times, what he could obtain was only a chance to pursue Freya.

The Snow family was really pushing Rodney into a dead end. He refused to marry Freya before, and now, he could not have her at all.

“Grandpa, is your image more important? Or your grandson?” Rodney said. He was on the verge of tears.

Old Master Rodney glanced at him indifferently. “Of course, my image is more important. If I lose a grandson, I still have many other grandchildren. If I lose my image, it’ll be hard to get it back.”

Rodney really wanted to spit out blood from receiving that blow.

He had just left for a short period, yet he was disliked by everyone now.

In the end, Rodney was brought to the punishment room.

After receiving 81 whips, he fainted right away. The Snow family called an ambulance and brought him to the Jewell family’s hospital.

When Chester saw Rodney, who had his bottom badly whipped, he speechlessly asked Rodney’s brother, Carson, “Did the Snow family agree to let him return?”

Carson shook his head with a smile. "No, the Snow family allowed him to pursue Sister Freya and marry into the Snow family."

As the saying went, nothing would happen if a person did not do unnecessary things.

When Freya heard Rodney was dumped by Sarah and was whipped 81 times, she was in a very good mood and gave Catherine a call. "Let's cook crayfish tonight to celebrate."

"Okay."

Catherine agreed.

There were too many things happening recently. She had not properly hung out with Freya in a long time.

She got off work early, bought the crayfish, and drove over. On the way, she received Shaun's call. "Do you want to come to my place to eat tonight?"

Suzie and Lucas— "

"Don't keep using them as your excuses. I've promised Freya to have a meal with her tonight." Catherine could see through his plans immediately.

Shaun sounded rueful. "You'd rather accompany Freya than accompany your children when you have time? Who's more important, your friend or your children?"

"Alright, stop nagging. I'll bring some leftover crayfish and visit Suzie and Lucas later." Catherine remembered that Suzie liked to eat crayfish.

“You guys are eating crayfish?” Shaun frowned. “The children are still young. It’s not suitable for them to eat crayfish, right?”

“I’m cooking the crayfish myself,” Catherine said bluntly, “I’ll make sure to clean the crayfish properly. Don’t worry.”

“Cathy, cleaning crayfish is a laborious task. I think... it’ll be better for me to do that kind of job.” Shaun volunteered. “I promise to wash each and every crayfish till they’re clean. I’ll even shell them for you.”

“... Okay.”

He was offering such great services for free. Catherine hesitated for a few seconds and agreed in the end.

She could not shake him off anyway. It would be better to torture him more.

After buying the crayfish, she brought them to Brighton Gardens right away.

Freya’s eyes widened when she saw the two bags of crayfish in Catherine’s hands. “How many kilograms of crayfish did you buy?”

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“Ten kilograms.”

Catherine said with a smile.

Freya teared up from being too touched and hugged her. "Do you know that I've been eating nourishing food every day lately? My tastebuds are becoming bland from all that nourishment. You specially bought so much crayfish for me. But I'm a pregnant woman, so I can only eat five kilograms at most."

The corners of Catherine's mouth twitched. "You want to eat five kilograms of crayfish? You must be dreaming. You can only eat 20 pieces at most. I bought so much because I wanted to cook more and bring some back for Suzie and Lucas. Moreover... Shaun will be coming too."

"Why did you invite him too?" Freya's expression was gloomy. "Are you bullying me for being pregnant and still single? You must be provoking me."

"You think too much. I just wanted to get someone else to wash the crayfish." Catherine lifted a crayfish and showed Freya its abdomen. It was dirty.

"It's so dirty. Why didn't you ask the fishmonger to wash it for you?" After Freya said that, she looked at Catherine with a weird gaze. "Did you do it on purpose?"

"Haha, he said he wanted to wash the crayfish. I'm letting him do as he wishes." Catherine grinned evilly. "It's not that easy to make me forgive him."

"If it's not that easy, it means there's still a chance." Freya blinked ambiguously.

"Ahem, that's because he's clinging to me too tightly like chewing gum. I can't even shake him off." Catherine pouted.

The corners of Freya's lips were lifted. She just smiled and did not say anything more.

About ten minutes later, Shaun arrived.

After Catherine opened the door, she brought him to the kitchen. Shaun was dumbfounded when he saw the two basins of live crayfish in the kitchen.

“Clean them as fast as possible. It’s already getting late. I want to cook the crayfish before 7:00 p.m.

Remember to devein the crayfish as well. Cut the shell in the middle open too.” Catherine was afraid he would not understand. After demonstrating it to him once, she handed the brush to him and left.

After Shaun stared into space silently for a few minutes, he had no choice but to accept reality.

He lowered his head and studied how to handle the crayfish in earnest.

He thought he was fearless. However, when he touched the pincers of the crayfish, he was filled with helplessness and despair.

After cleaning them for about half an hour, Chester gave him a video call. Chester was in Rodney’s ward.

He wanted to let Shaun look at Rodney’s injury, but he was stunned when he saw Shaun wearing an apron. “You’re cooking?”

“Hah! I don’t have the right to do such a pleasant thing like cooking. I’m cleaning crayfish.” Shaun moved the phone around to let Chester see how many more live, dirty crayfish he still had to clean.

The corners of Chester's mouth twitched. "Where are you? How did you end up in this state?"

"I'm at Freya's place. Cathy said they wanted to have crayfish tonight. I impulsively said I would clean the crayfish for them."

Shaun laughed bitterly. He lamented, "When I had a wife previously, I didn't cherish her properly. In the end, I have no choice but to use this method to please my wife. It's too difficult. Look at my hands. Five of my fingers are scratched from being pinched."

After a moment of silence, Chester handed the phone to Rodney who was sleeping on his stomach. "Look at Shaun. His today is your tomorrow."

Rodney, whose butt was in pain, saw the scene.

F*ck, Catherine and Freya were good sisters. Surely, they would have the same ideas if they wanted to prank men, right?

"It's you, huh? Take a proper look at how I'm cleaning the crayfish." Shaun put the phone aside and started teaching Rodney. "Can you see it clearly? If you don't learn, you'll never have the chance to marry into the Snow family your whole life."

"Get lost! Hang up the call. I don't want to look at him," Rodney said in despair.

Chester cleared his throat. After he hung up, he said, "Luckily, I'm not like you guys."

Rodney snorted and glared at Chester fiercely. "I'll curse you that you'll be more miserable than us in the future."

After he spoke, he lay down on the bed listlessly. One of the reasons was because his body was in

unbearable pain. Secondly, his heart that just went through heartbreak had not recovered yet. Thirdly... he did not want to end up washing crayfish.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1290

Wait!

Crayfish?

Rodney endured the intense pain and raised his head with all his might. "Chester, call him back. Freya is pregnant yet she's still eating dirty things like crayfish? What if my baby gets sick from the food?"

Chester was speechless. "Didn't you decide that you didn't want this baby anymore? What does it have to do with you?"

Rodney was stunned for a long time. Then, he said with a flushed face, "But the baby in Freya's stomach is my flesh and blood. This is a fact."

"You dragged her to abort your flesh and blood. This is a fact too," Chester reminded him calmly. "It's none of your business."

"Chester!" Rodney was infuriated and raised his voice. As a result, his vision blackened for a moment from the pain. He almost fainted again.

He took a long time to recover. When he did, he said weakly, "What right do you have to tell me off? You fool around with women as though you're changing clothes. The number of women you've hurt is countless. Although I'm a scumbag, I'm not as scummy as you."

“You’re mistaken. I never fool around with women who love me.” Chester glanced at Rodney heartlessly. “Women who hang out with me usually have their eyes on my money. We’re just getting what we both need. Only a fool will get into a relationship.”

“F*ck, try not falling in love with a woman if you can. By that time, you’ll understand my and Shaun’s agony.”

Rodney glared at Chester for a while despite his gaze being weak. “Call Shaun again. Ask him not to let Freya eat too much crayfish. She can only eat two or three at most. Also, ask him to properly clean the crayfish.”

“Ha, are you trying to make me get scolded by Shaun?” Chester turned around and walked toward the door. “It seems like your condition isn’t too bad. I’ll be leaving first, then.”

“How is my condition not bad? Can’t you see that I’m hurting to death? Hey, don’t go,” Rodney shouted pitifully. However, Chester only showed him his cold silhouette.

Rodney sighed gloomily.

He did not expect that nobody from the Snow family would come and show their concern for him when he was hit to this extent.

Thinking back, he used to be the apple of the Snow family’s eye. How did he end up in this state?

Brighton Gardens.

Shaun cleaned the crayfish till his hands and waist hurt.

He finally cleaned the last one. Only then did he go out to look for Catherine.

In the living room, the two women were eating fruits while watching a variety show. Shaun did not know what was so funny that their faces were beaming with laughter.

“Hahaha, did you see that? How can my Matty be so cute? My heart totally went soft from looking at him.” It was as if Freya’s eyes were glowing like a wolf’s.

“Yes, he’s so handsome. He’s too good -looking. How can he be so handsome?” Catherine stared at the handsome young male celebrity in the show without moving her eyes away.

Shaun took deep breaths. If this were back then, he would have turned off the television straight away.

However, he could only stand in front of Catherine a t that moment.

Catherine raised her head. She saw that Shaun’s refined face was filled with resentment, making him look just like a neglected husband.

“Cathy, the crayfish have been cleaned,” Shaun reminded in a low tone.

Catherine looked at the time and waved her hand. “ Alright, I’ll cook them later. Move away. Let me finish watching this part.”

“I’m not moving. Is that guy as good-looking as me?” Shaun showed her the handsome and refined outline of his face. “Is he as tall as I am? Is his body as good as mine? Are his abs as good as mine?”

Catherine watched as he stood in front of her coolly with his hands in his pockets. She could not help but be speechless.

Freya cracked a sunflower seed. She held in her laughter and said, "Young Master Hill, Cathy likes different male celebrities every year. No matter how handsome the guy is, she'll get bored if she looks at him for a long time."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1291

"Bored?" Shaun scoffed. "He just has good looks with no good qualities. It's natural to get bored of people like him after looking at them for a while."

The implication was that he was different and had inner qualities.

Catherine smiled. "Someone who fell in love with Sarah Neeson does indeed have inner qualities."

Shaun, "..."

Freya looked at Shaun's frozen face and sniggered.

"Don't laugh." Shaun glanced at Freya. "At least I've come to my senses, unlike the father of the baby in your belly. He only realizes his mistakes when he's been abandoned."

Freya could not laugh anymore. She glared at Shaun. "What's that supposed to mean? Are you saying that I can't even compare to Sarah? It's you stupid men who have feelings for two-faced and manipulative b*tches. You guys don't know how to appreciate pure and kind women like me."

“Alright, that’s enough. I’m going to cook the crayfish.” Catherine stood up in exasperation.

“I’ll help, Cathy.” Shaun hurriedly chased after her.

He was aware that pregnant women were capricious, so it was better not to provoke them.

In the kitchen, Catherine looked at the clean crayfish and was a little surprised.

“Cathy, what else do you need me to do? Should I peel the garlic?” Shaun asked diligently.

“No need. I already bought some. Wash some ginger for me,” Catherine replied.

When she washed the pot, Shaun washed ginger on the side. There were many fine wounds on his hand. There was a cut on his index finger that was quite long.

Catherine looked at it and narrowed her eyes.

After Shaun finished washing the ginger, he saw that she was struggling to open the can of beer and immediately took it from her. “What’s the point of me standing here? Let me do stuff like this.”

He opened the can of beer in three tries.

Catherine thought to herself, ‘Maybe calling him here today was the right decision.’

While she cooked the crayfish, Shaun stood at the side and watched her silently.

“Enough, don’t stand there. Go out.” Catherine felt on edge because of his staring.

“Why should I go out? I’m not familiar with Freya, so there’s nothing for us to talk about,” Shaun said faintly, “Cathy, I don’t believe that the celebrity on TV earlier is more handsome than me.”

Catherine did not want to answer him.

However, Shaun did not relent. “Say it. Who’s more handsome? Him or me?”

“Shaun Hill, you’re so childish,” Catherine spat out in exasperation.

Shaun frowned deeply. When he recalled Catherine’s tone when she praised the celebrity for being handsome, his heart ached faintly. “Do you women like the celebrities on TV that much and think they’re handsome? In that case, I can make my debut in my spare time. It shouldn’t be a problem for me to get an award for Best Actor.”

Catherine was stunned. “Is that supposed to be a joke?”

“I’m not joking.” Shaun frowned. “Chester founded several film companies, so I can make my debut in a matter of minutes. Don’t doubt me. In the past, many people from film companies used to scout me in bars.”

“Enough. Your reputation is rotten enough and you’re already a father. How are you going to debut? If even you can debut, then my Lucas can become a child star.” Catherine did not even want to bother hitting him anymore.

“I just have some relationship problems. It’s not like I owe debts or was involved in domestic violence. I didn’t break the law either,” Shaun said lazily, “Those celebrities you see on TV are far worse than

me behind the scenes.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1292

“ I just praised that celebrity for being handsome once. Do you have to go on and on about it?”
Catherine’s head hurt from his words.

Shaun used to speak a lot less. Now, he was more and more talkative.

“No, you praised him three times.” Shaun counted with his fingers. “He’s so handsome. He’s too handsome. How can he be so handsome?”

“ I don’t like you doing that. Besides, you’ve never praised me like that before.” Shaun looked at her with a grumpy and bitter expression.

Catherine felt as though she had gotten struck by lightning.

She nearly suspected that he had been possessed by a spirit.

She had to admit that having an incredibly handsome man acting grumpy was, ahem, very hard to resist.

Especially a person like Shaun. He was clearly a man, but his eyes were large and his eyelashes were thick.

“You’re more childish than Suzie...” she said in exasperation.

Shaun immediately started to wax poetic. “The French novelist Balzac said that love is our second transformation. Love is like bringing us back to childhood. When I see you now, I feel like I’ve become

a boy again—naive, pure, childish, naughty “Alright, alright. Stop. I get it.” Catherine was going to faint.

Shaun ignored her and continued, “Wilful, mischievous...

“Mmh— ”

Before he could finish, Catherine yanked his collar and blocked his lips with hers.

Sure enough, Shaun fell silent the next second. His dark eyes blinked.

His woman was so domineering that his heart was pounding.

“Shaun, baby, please stop talking.” Catherine’s

wide and charming eyes twinkled teasingly.

No matter how shameless Shaun’s face was, his face still turned red.

He was already 30, but he was still being called a baby.

What should he do? He did not feel like he was 30 at all. He felt like he was 18.

“Ahem. Weren’t you guys supposed to be cooking crayfish?” Freya’s voice sounded abruptly at the

door.

Catherine's face went hot as she immediately pushed Shaun away.

Shaun stumbled back two steps and saw Catherine stammer out an explanation while blushing, "... I am. Don't you see that... I'm cooking it with the pot covered?"

"I know. The waiting time was long, so you sneaked in a kiss in between. I didn't mean to intrude. I just came over to have a look because I smelled the fragrance. You two continue, I won't disturb you." Freya retreated tactfully and even closed the door considerately.

When she lay down on the sofa to continue eating melon seeds, she felt lonely once more.

It was lonely to eat melon seeds alone.

It was extremely lonely for a pregnant woman to eat melon seeds alone.

Poor thing. As a single pregnant woman, she suddenly wanted to get into a sweet relationship.

However... Damn it! It was all that b*stard Rodney's fault for getting her pregnant.

Rodney had better never fall into her hands, or she would torture him to death.

In the kitchen.

The only sound was of the crayfish boiling in the pot.

Catherine's face burned, and her mind was on fire. She had acted shamelessly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1293

"Cathy, what did you call me just now?" It just so happened that another shameless person was pestering her now. "Did you... say that I'm too childish? Just call me Shaunny."

"Shaun Hill, I want you to shut up, okay?" Catherine glared at him in annoyance.

However, she did not know that her beautiful little face looked even more radiant because of her anger.

"You can shut me up like just now." Shaun chuckled in a low voice. "I'll give you one more chance."

"One more— "

This time, before Catherine could finish, Shaun took the initiative to lock lips with her.

Catherine initially resisted.

This was Freya's house. What was Catherine doing

with him here?

If Freya came in again, Freya would laugh at her. However, this prick Shaun Hill refused to let her go.

She could not make too much noise either, so she could only let him do as he pleased.

Half an hour later, when the two of them came out of the kitchen, Catherine's mouth was red and slightly swollen despite not wearing lipstick.

Freya once again felt like she was being bullied for being single.

When they ate the crayfish, she felt ostracized once more.

Since Shaun did not like to eat crayfish, he peeled crayfish for Catherine the entire time.

"Stop it. Eat it yourself." Catherine saw Freya's jealous eyes and advised Shaun.

Shaun shook his head, his tone extremely gentle after kissing her earlier. "No, I like watching you eat. I feel happy when I see you eat."

Freya shuddered and made a gagging action.

Catherine turned red and glared at Shaun, saying with her eyes, 'Can you restrain yourself a little?'

"What's wrong with this? It's not like Miss Lynch has never dated before." Shaun disagreed.

Freya wanted to vomit blood. Was what she had before considered dating? She was covered in scars from her past.

“Ahem, enough. Let’s eat. ” Catherine felt that it would be better to speak less and eat more.

Freya also turned her grief and anger into hunger.

However, not long after eating, Catherine took away the crayfish from Freya’s hands. “I counted, you’ve already eaten more than 20, so you can’t eat anymore. It’s not good for the baby.”

Freya looked at her gloomily. “I’m all alone and pitiful enough. Can’t you let me eat one more?”

“There’s a baby growing in your belly. Your baby is so cute and much more interesting than a man.

Don’t think about those things.” Catherine comforted her. “You don’t have to be afraid of not getting a good man after giving birth. Remember, you’re going to be a princess. There’s a boatload of men for you to choose from.”

“That’s true.” Freya was comforted.

Shaun looked at them silently for a while before saying, “You won’t be alone in a few days. The Snow family said that if Rodney wants to return to the Snow family, the only way he can do that is to

marry you and join the Snow family as their son-in-law.”

Catherine and Freya were both dumbfounded.

“Don’t scare me like that. Didn’t he get whipped 81 times...”

“That was just so that he would get a chance to pursue you.” Shaun smiled playfully. “The Snow family is quite benevolent.”

“Benevolent?” Freya was depressed. “They clearly want me to be with Rodney. I don’t want to be with him. He refused to acknowledge me before, so why should I pick up Sarah’s leftovers? It’s below my status and class.”

Shaun raised his brows. “The Snow family isn’t forcing you. On the contrary, they’re giving you the opportunity to retaliate against him. You can torture him to death the same way he provoked you in the past, and when you’re done with him, you can make him scam.”

Freya’s eyes brightened. “Isn’t Rodney your good friend? Is it appropriate for you to be plotting this with me?” “Brothers are like clothes, but the woman I love is my heart.” Shaun looked at Catherine affectionately. “It’s only because Cathy cares about you as a friend so much.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1294

“Stop talking. Eat.” Catherine stuffed a crayfish into his mouth.

Shaun ate it and whispered in her ear, “I like it better when you use your mouth to shut me up. It’s sweeter.”

Catherine stomped on his foot under the table. Freya was not a fool and felt it too.

At that moment, she felt incredibly invisible.

After eating, Shaun went to the kitchen to do the dishes. Freya said sadly, “I originally wanted to eat crayfish to celebrate, but I ended up getting a full helping of PDA instead. Just leave.”

Catherine was slightly embarrassed and whispered, "No, I'm not getting back together with him."

Freya gave her a look that seemed to say 'do I look stupid to you?' "You kissed him for such a long time despite not planning on getting back together with him."

Catherine was so embarrassed that she could not speak.

After Shaun finished washing the dishes, she brought him away.

When they left, they brought back crayfish for Suzie and Lucas.

After being teased by Freya, Catherine did not show Shaun a pleasant expression the entire way back.

It was all his fault. He always embarrassed her no matter the occasion.

However, Shaun was not angry. Halfway through their journey, he said he was going to buy something and told her to wait.

Catherine saw him enter a convenience store and come out a while later holding ice cream.

"Cathy, I don't know why you're upset again, but it must be because I haven't done enough. Eat some ice cream so you'll feel better." Shaun put it in her hands.

Catherine looked down at the colorful ice cream that was topped with diced walnuts, strawberries,

and chocolate. Any girl would like it very much.

Holding the ice cream were his injured hands.

He got injured when cleaning the crayfish earlier. Then, he peeled the crayfish and did the dishes. The tiny cuts were irritated and red.

“Try it.” Shaun urged her. “There’s always a long line here every time I pass by, so it should be good.”

Catherine lowered her head and licked it gently.

The ice cream was rich and silky. The walnuts and the fragrance of the cream were especially good.

“Is it good?” Shaun’s handsome and gentle face looked at her expectantly.

It was like he was trying hard to please her and was afraid that she would be dissatisfied.

Catherine lowered her eyes, and her long eyelashes blocked the light in her eyes. After a while, she nodded.

Shaun smiled, relieved. “That’s good.”

“Do you... want to try?” Catherine lifted the ice cream to his mouth.

Shaun was stunned and looked at her beautiful face in disbelief. “You really want me to share it with you?”

"I'm just letting you try it. I can't finish it all," Catherine said faintly.

Shaun's eyes stayed on her face for a few seconds before he lowered his head and took a bite of the ice cream in her hands. "It's sweet, just as sweet as you."

The air in the narrow space of the car suddenly warmed up a little.

Catherine could not stand it no matter how shameless she was. "Can you stop flirting all the time?"

"I'm just doing what you did to me before. You used to tease me like this before too," Shaun suddenly said.

Catherine was stunned. "You remember the past?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1295

"I didn't forget everything, but... I have some memories from before I fell in love with you. It's just that many things from after I fell in love with you are hazy," Shaun regretfully said the truth.

Those memories should have been their best memories, but he lost them.

"Cathy, you used to tease me, but now I'll be teasing you instead," Shaun looked at her with a deep gaze and said in a low voice.

Catherine fell silent. She did not know what to say either, so she simply bowed her head and ate the ice cream silently.

Shaun started the car.

After eating half of the ice cream, Catherine could not finish it.

It was a shame to throw it away, so she gave it to the man beside her.

Shaun drove with one hand and used the other to finish her leftovers.

Catherine thought in her heart that although they were not back together, they had already done everything a couple would do.

Moreover, she used to be repulsed when she kissed Wesley, but she did not experience anything like that with Shaun. Sometimes, it even felt natural.

At times, she felt like a butterfly trying to fly, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free of Shaun's web.

At the Hills' residence, Catherine brought over the crayfish.

The two little kids were overjoyed. Catherine peeled the crayfish for Lucas while Shaun peeled it for Suzie.

Old Madam Hill was old and could not eat it, but she was very happy when she watched the children eat. "Cathy, it's so late now. Why don't you sleep here? Shaun bought you some new clothes and put them in the children's closet."

“I...”

Catherine felt embarrassed, but Suzie quickly said, “ Mommy, stay here tonight. I miss you so much. ”

Catherine could no longer say anything.

After bathing, she saw Shaun sitting cross-legged on the bed reading a story to the two children.

However, Suzie and Lucas disliked his bad storytelling skills. When Lucas saw Catherine come out, he immediately said, “Your storytelling skills are lacking. I want Mommy to read the story instead.”

“Okay, Mommy will read while we listen.” Shaun patted the empty spot next to him.

Three pairs of expectant eyes landed on Catherine.

She went over and sat down on the bed helplessly. She took the book from Shaun’s hands before reading it.

The two children listened earnestly. Shaun piped up from time to time to make the story more moving.

The children listened to the stories one after another. Shaun finally said seriously, “It’s late now. Your mommy is tired today, so let her rest early.”

“Scummy dad, you go to sleep too. We’ll sleep with Mommy. ” Lucas looked at him vigilantly. “Don’t sneak in to sleep on the floor in the middle of the night and catch a cold.”

“Then don’t make me go out. I’ll sleep on the floor to protect you,” Shaun said fawningly.

“Tsk, we don’t need your protection. Don’t think I don’t know that you just want to sleep with Mommy.” Lucas’ words hit the nail on the head.

Catherine pushed Shaun out in embarrassment and locked the door.

However, she felt that locking the door would be useless when it came to Shaun.

Sure enough, after the children fell asleep, Shaun sneaked in with a blanket in his arms. However, he saw that Catherine was awake on the bed. He felt a bit guilty at being caught.

“Cathy, don’t be angry. I’m not planning to sleep on the bed. I can sleep on the floor.” Shaun lay down on the ground.

Catherine got up speechlessly and walked over to him. “Give me your hand.”

Shaun lifted his hand obediently.

Catherine turned on the desk lamp and took out a bottle of iodine from the bedside table. She applied it to the cuts on his fingers.

The dim orange light poured on her face and hair. Her little pale face made his heart beat faster.

Shaun watched her in silence for a while. After she finished applying the medicine, he reached out and pulled her into his chest.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1296

The two of them were only wearing thin pajamas.

Catherine's small face rested on his chest. His body heat seeped through their clothing, making her face also slowly warm up.

Fortunately, the lights in the room were turned off so her face could not be seen clearly.

Shaun's heart thumped disorderly. He thought she would push him away like before, but she did not.

"Cathy..." His throat felt hot and his voice was hoarse.

"Mmh." Catherine looked up with her big and beautiful eyes.

Shaun could not hold back anymore and lowered his head for a kiss. He asked, "Where did the medicine come from?"

"I asked for it from Aunty Yasmine." Her soft voice escaped from between her thin lips.

Shaun's heart felt as soft as cotton candy. "Cathy, I knew that you still cared about me."

He said and kissed her recklessly again. Catherine was in a trance.

Did she still care about him?

When she saw the cuts on his hands earlier, she could not help but ask Aunty Yasmine for the medicine after coming back here.

She also knew that he would sneak in at night, so she waited for him here.

In the past, she really wanted to completely distance herself from him.

However, after her experience with Wesley, she became afraid.

She would rather never get married in her life than meet another man again.

Maybe she should give him a chance for the sake of the children.

However, it would just be that. She would not get remarried.

Just as she was distracted by her thoughts, her mouth suddenly started hurting. Shaun looked at her with displeasure. "Why are you being distracted when I'm kissing you?"

Catherine blinked and then pried his hands away from inside her clothes.

Shaun chuckled and explained, "I couldn't help it."

"Go back to your own room and sleep," Catherine said in a low voice.

“No...” Shaun hugged her and kissed her hair again. “Tell me, am I dreaming?”

He had done so many wrong deeds and never expected her to forgive him easily. He was already prepared to pester her till the end of time, but he never expected her to lay so meekly in his arms tonight.

“ Stop messing around and go to sleep.” Catherine raised her eyes with a vague smile. “You won’t be at peace if you stay. Think about it. Even if you tease me at night, can you satisfy me?”

“Ahem.” Shaun coughed at the remark, but he had to admit that there was truth in her words. “Cathy, you’re a woman. Isn’t that too crude?”

“I’m telling the truth, ” Catherine said seriously. “ Shaun, with your body’s current state, I can consider getting back together with you for the

sake of the children.”

“Are you... really agreeing to get back together with me?” Shaun was stunned. He felt like he was dreaming, and his entire body froze.

“So can you go back to sleep now?” Catherine said in a helpless tone. “ But I hope that you’ll restrain yourself. After all, I haven’t divorced Wesley yet.”

“Okay, I understand. I promise that I’ll let you divorce Wesley as soon as possible. ” Shaun kissed her forehead happily. “Cathy, I love you. I swear that I’ll never make the same mistakes as before. No one can keep us apart anymore. In the future, I’ll listen to everything you say.”

“I told you to go back to your room and sleep, but you’re not going,” Catherine poked him in the

chest and said with a delicate tone.

Shaun's throat bobbed. He really wanted to slap his own mouth.

"Okay, I'll go back and sleep." A few seconds later, he reluctantly let go of her and went back to the bedroom next door with a hint of regret but also delight.

Catherine exhaled. Finally, she could get a good night's sleep.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1297

The next day.

Suzie and Lucas were very surprised when they woke up.

"I thought scummy dad would sneak in again after we fell asleep, but he didn't this time," Lucas said in amazement.

Suzie snorted. "The door was locked. How could he get in?"

Lucas laughed dryly. He did not think that the lock was useful against people like his scummy dad.

"Okay, sweethearts, go wash your faces and brush your teeth."

Catherine coaxed the two little rascals to wash up.

Downstairs, Shaun was already in the kitchen helping Aunty Yasmine make breakfast.

When they were eating breakfast, Old Madam Hill looked at Shaun in the kitchen and said with some disdain, "What's he doing in the kitchen? His

cooking isn't good anyway."

"That's right. I almost died after eating the pasta he cooked before," Old Master Hill also attacked bluntly.

Suzie and Lucas told Aunty Yasmine directly, "Aunty Yasmine, we'll eat what you made, not what scummy dad cooked."

Catherine only managed to hold back her laughter by desperately holding it back.

Actually, the food cooked by Shaun was not that bad. It was just mediocre, so people would not feel like eating more. When compared to Aunty Yasmine's food, no one would want to eat his cooking.

Aunty Yasmine smiled at the children. "Don't worry, your dad isn't cooking for you. He's only making a plate of ravioli that's full of love."

At those words, everyone looked at Catherine with ambiguous gazes.

Catherine was embarrassed. "It might also be for the children."

“We won’t eat it.” Lucas and Suzie shook their heads.

Just then, Shaun came out with piping hot ravioli. “Cathy, I made this for you. Try it.”

He put the plate in front of her with an expectant face. There was even a heart-shaped egg on top of the ravioli.

Suzie exclaimed. “Why is the egg heart —shaped? It’s my first time seeing this.”

Shaun grinned. “You’ll have someone make it for you when you grow up.”

Suzie was confused. “Why do I have to grow up first?”

Old Madam Hill chuckled. “You’re too young to understand.”

However, Lucas frowned and looked at Shaun silently.

“Cathy, eat it while it’s hot.” Shaun blew the food. “I got up early in the morning to make this.”

“I can testify,” Aunty Yasmine said quickly, “He’s been in the kitchen for an hour.”

Faced with the Hill family’s eyes, Catherine could only buckle up and try the food. The taste was neither good nor bad, but she still preferred to eat the breakfast made by Aunty Yasmine.

However, after eating Shaun’s ravioli, she was full.

“It’s good, right?” Shaun smiled. “ I’ll make more for you if you come tomorrow.”

Lea snickered. “If you say that, maybe she won’ t dare to come anymore.”

“Mom...” Shaun glared at her in displeasure.

“You’re too confident in your cooking, ” Lea spat at him, “I gave birth to you and your cooking skills are the same as mine. We’re both unskilled.”

“Don’t compare me to you.” Shaun counter- attacked and turned back to Catherine. “Cathy, ignore her.”

Catherine took a sip of soy milk to calm herself down. “ It’s the thought that matters, but I’ll eat Aunty Yasmine’s breakfast next time. You don’t need to work so hard.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1298

After Catherine and Shaun left.

Old Madam Hill sighed happily. “Something good is finally happening to the Hill family.”

“Great-grandma, what are you talking about?” Suzie asked curiously.

Old Madam Hill stroked her head. “ Oh, little one. Couldn’t you tell? Your mom and dad have made up.

Suzie was confused. “They did?”

Lucas gave her a disdainful look. "Mommy said that she would eat Aunty Yasmine's breakfast next time. She wouldn't have said that in the past."

Only then did Suzie understand. She was a little happy but also felt slightly complicated. "Then... Mommy will live with us in the future, right?"

"Yes, but not now." Old Madam Hill let out a long sigh. She hoped that Wesley would end the marriage sooner than later.

The sports car drove to the parking lot.

Catherine unfastened her seatbelt. Shaun handed her a business card with the name of a lawyer, Lilian Grant.

"She's my junior," Shaun explained, "She specializes in divorce cases. She's pretty good."

"How good?" Catherine asked curiously.

"Well... she's never lost before." Shaun smiled. "Many people want her to take on their divorce cases, but you're my woman, so you can look for her at any time."

"Okay." Catherine took the business card and got out of the car.

Shaun pulled her, reluctant to part with her. “Cathy, are you leaving just like that? Won’t you kiss me first?”

Catherine turned back to him and said in amusement, “Do you know what you look like right now? You look like Suzie when she asks me for sweets.”

Shaun pouted. “Then... give me some candy, President Jones.”

Catherine really admired his shamelessness and endured the spreading heat on her face to lean over and give him a kiss.

However, Shaun was not satisfied and hugged her, kissing her deeply for a long time before releasing her.

When Catherine went to the office, she took out the business card and dialed the number on it. “Hello, Miss Grant? I was introduced by Shaun Hill...”

“You must be Miss Catherine Jones.” Lilian Grant smiled. “Shaun mentioned it to me. The whole country knows about your case.”

“Where is your firm located? Can we meet?” Catherine asked politely.

“Of course.”

Catherine made an appointment with Lilian.

At 2:00 p.m., they met in a coffee shop.

Catherine saw Lilian, who was dressed in a black professional suit. She looked gallant like a strong career woman.

Lilian smiled when she saw Catherine. "Shaun called me earlier and asked me to make sure you and Wesley Lyons get divorced in the shortest time possible."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1299

Catherine smiled. "I didn't know Shaun knew such a powerful divorce lawyer."

"I didn't have a choice. If I didn't specialize in divorce lawsuits, I'd go against Shaun. I don't want to go against him in court. I'd definitely lose." Lilian shrugged. "What's the situation with Wesley now?"

"I'm guessing he won't agree to divorce me so easily. He probably hates me very much now." Catherine said, "We'll have to talk about it. If it fails, then we'll turn to the law."

"Okay, I'll go with you." Lilian nodded.

After that, Catherine and Lilian went straight to Golden Corporation. Logan and Austin followed to protect her.

Wesley soon met her.

This was the first time Catherine and Wesley met after that night.

Nowadays, Wesley was no longer in hiding. His handsome face was full of gloom, and he looked at Catherine from across the desk with a cold smile on

his lips. "Cathy, you're very capable. You even encouraged Chester to go against me."

Catherine frowned. "Are you talking about the fact you lied about losing your kidney?"

"Stop acting. The Jewell family recently warned many hospitals in the country, telling them to prohibit medicine from Golden Corporation," Wesley sneered brashly. "Do you think that you can beat me like this?"

Catherine was stunned. She really did not know about it. It seemed like Shaun had gone behind her back to talk to Chester.

Wesley saw her fall silent and took it as an admission. He gritted his teeth and cursed, "You b* tch! I heard you've been sleeping at Shaun's place every day, you cheating couple."

Catherine found his words particularly harsh, but Lilian spoke before she could. "Everyone knows that you're fooling around with your own secretary. What right do you have to accuse others?"

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak in front of me?" Wesley looked at her unpleasantly.

"I'm the lawyer representing Miss Jones." Lilian handed out her business card. "We're here today to talk about your divorce."

"Divorce?" Wesley sneered. "Dream on! I'll never divorce you."

Lilian said faintly, "If you disagree, we'll have to appeal. Both parties in this marriage have been

disloyal. You've cheated many times and even committed domestic violence. The judge will agree to your divorce. Fortunately, you didn't purchase

any common property during your marriage, so there'll be no disputes of interest. Miss Jones doesn't want a penny from you. She just wants to end this embarrassing marriage with you as soon as possible."

"Wow, it looks like you came prepared." Wesley's eyes changed slightly as a trace of anger and unwillingness flashed in them. "Catherine Jones, you played with my feelings. You can dream on if you think you can just throw me away like this."

"You're insane."

Catherine could not bear it anymore. "I don't even know how I provoked you. I rejected you before, but it was you who deceived me using despicable means, saying that you lost a kidney. Now, you're blaming me for playing with your feelings? I never even blamed you for deliberately deceiving me. How shameless can you be?"

"So what if I'm shameless?"

Wesley smiled at her vaguely with his thin lips. He looked extremely shameless. "Which part of me can't compare to Shaun Hill? He betrayed you and deceived you time and again, but you still want to be with him. Catherine, you're just a b*tch who doesn't know what's good for yourself."

"Watch your mouth," Logan warned coldly.

Austin also scolded, "You're just a piece of sh*t! You're a disgrace to men."

Wesley seemed not to hear them and smiled darkly. "I'll never sign the papers. If you want to go to court, then go ahead."

He stood up slowly and looked at Lilian before laughing again. "You're her divorce lawyer, right? Let me ask you, are you sure you want to go against me for her? Don't regret it."

Then, he tore up Lilian's business card directly. The smile in his eyes made people shudder. "Wait and see."

Catherine felt her heart ache at his arrogant attitude. "Wesley, we'll all be happier if you just sign it. You can play with whatever woman you want. Why do you have to pester me? Because I didn't fall in love with you? Tell me, how am I supposed to fall in love with you when you've always been scheming against me?"

"Cathy, my reputation is ruined because of you. Do you think I'm stupid enough to divorce just because you tell me to? But it's okay, at least I don't have to pretend now."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1300

Wesley grinned and said, "Just wait. I'll slowly play you to death and make your life worse than death."

"Sure, I want to see how you intend to play this game."

Catherine was so furious that she left.

As she walked, her arms shook from anger.

She knew that Wesley was shameless, but he was also incredibly arrogant.

He had no sense of shame at all. How could there be such a man?

Lilian frowned and said, "I've encountered many people in divorce cases, but Wesley gives me the impression that he's extremely selfish and distorted. People like him are the most challenging."

Catherine became worried at her words and fell silent for a moment. "Miss Grant, to tell you the truth, Wesley is terrifying. He threatened you earlier. There are some things that he will really do.

It's okay if you don't want to take on this lawsuit..." "Miss Jones, I've seen too many people like him."

Lilian interrupted her, "Why am I a divorce lawyer? The main reason is that I think that nowadays, women often encounter a lot of injustice in marriage. I only hope that I can help some victims of marriage quickly escape. If I back out because of a little threat, then I don't deserve to be a lawyer."

Catherine said with admiration, "Thank you. I'll get someone to secretly protect you. If you don't want to take on the case, you can tell me anytime."

"Sure."

After Lilian left, Catherine said to Austin, "Protect Miss Grant in secret these days."

Austin nodded, but he was still not at ease. "Miss, what do you think Wesley is up to? His reputation is in tatters yet he still dares to be so arrogant."

"The Campos family must be behind him." Logan sighed. "If only someone can pull the Campos family down."

Catherine fell silent.

Wesley was not a dumb person. Golden Corporation was not in good condition, but he still dared to talk viciously to her. She felt that Wesley must be planning something terrible behind her back.

After returning to the office, Shaun quickly called her. "I heard from Lilian that Wesley used a lot of nasty words to scold you today. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine..." Catherine replied vaguely.

"Don't lie to me. Lilian said that you were shaking with anger," Shaun comforted softly. "Don't take Wesley's words seriously. I'll handle the big issues. I'll also get someone to secretly protect Lilian."

Catherine smiled bitterly and said the truth, "You can't even protect yourself now."

"You don't believe me?" Shaun said a little bitterly, "Am I that incompetent in your eyes?"

Catherine fell silent.

Now that the number one corporation in the country, Hill Corporation, had fallen to this state, she did not know how to comment in a way that would not hurt his self-confidence.

Shaun said gloomily, "Say something." "Well... Even though there was a traitor in Hill Corporation, you still hold the most responsibility as the person in charge," Catherine said faintly, "Especially Yael, who was clearly not trustworthy. But you never doubted her."

"Okay, okay, I know that I was blind before." Shaun sighed. "When do you get off work? I'll take you

somewhere to meet someone.”

“It’s a secret.” Shaun kept her on tenterhooks. “... Okay.” Catherine hesitated but still agreed.

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