

Let me go, Mr. Hill by Shallow South

Chapter 301

8:00 a.m.

Catherine walked into the villa with a yawn.

Melanie, who was eating breakfast, immediately got up and said, "Dad, look. I told you she went out last night and didn't return all night. What kind of proper lady stays out all night? I think she might be fooling around outside."

" ... "

Catherine glanced at her and sneered in her heart. If Melanie had handled her boyfriend better, would Catherine still have needed to go there in the middle of the night to serve him?

"What's that look for? Did I say anything wrong?" Melanie retorted righteously.

"No, you're right. It's because I'm not a proper lady. You were the one who called me a country bumpkin and an illegitimate daughter." Catherine smiled and ignored her. She sat down at the table to have breakfast calmly and elegantly.

"Dad, did you hear what she said..."

"Stop arguing. I believe in Catherine. She already has a fiancé," Joel interrupted with a cold face. "Besides, didn't you used to always play around at night as well? You have quite some nerve to talk about her."

Melanie flushed in embarrassment and stomped her foot in anger. "Dad, you're too biased..."

At the side, Nicola's phone suddenly rang. She answered the call and stood up angrily. "What? The plot of land was given to Hudson... What happened? Didn't you say that Eldest Young Master Hill talked to them?"

Catherine froze and choked on her sandwich. Nicola had already hung up and was pointing at her. "Catherine Jones, what the hell did you do? Why was the plot of land on the coastline taken away by Hudson?"

"That can't be." Melanie was also shocked. "Is it possible that there's someone else who dares to go against Eldest Young Master Hill?"

"Your uncle personally called me and said that the other party has suddenly changed their mind." Nicola stared at her and said, "Catherine, you're a girl who just arrived here and has no connections besides your father. You didn't stay out all night to do something unseemly, right?"

The land doesn't matter, but you can't embarrass the Yule family."

Hearing that, Joel also frowned at Catherine. He did not want to believe it, but it was something that even he could not control, so it was really quite fishy.

Catherine looked up with a calm face. "Aunty, are you saying that I slept outside last night in order to get the land? In that case, whose company did you think I sought?"

She suddenly laughed. "Who has the ability to go against Eldest Young Master Hill? I think that instead of trying to accuse me of misbehaving, you should wonder whether Melanie has offended the young master, or maybe he decided not to

help her because he was displeased with her.”

Catherine just about finished eating, so she wiped her hands and went upstairs to change her clothes.

Joel also lost his appetite and got up. “You two are always stirring up trouble.”

Then, he turned and left.

Nicola whirled to Melanie. “What the hell happened with Eldest Young Master Hill?”

Hill Corporation.

In the conference room early in the morning.

Shaun looked at his phone, his cold eyes tinged with a smile.

Hoodlum?

Why did that word sound so nice to hear?

The executives were shocked when they saw him on his phone during the meeting. The president was even smiling so dotingly. They felt like their

jaws were about to drop to the table from shock.

In the first seat on the right row, Liam's eyes flashed deeply. The Shaun Hill in his memories was cold and cruel, but this person in front of him seemed different. Was it because of a woman?

Liam smiled in concern. "Brother, are you chatting with Ms. Yule? I heard that you're getting married soon."

Realization dawned on the executives. So that was it! They did not expect Ms. Yule to be so favored by him. It seemed like they would have to curry favor with her in the future.

"Start the meeting." Shaun put down his phone and continued to host the meeting with a straight face.

An hour later, he returned to the office.

Hadley entered and said, "Young Master, Ms. Yule is downstairs and says she wants to meet you. It's probably to talk about the land."

"I'm busy. Tell her to leave," Shaun ordered without even lifting his head.

Hadley was speechless. Of course, he could not tell her that so bluntly. He could only tell her

tactfully that Eldest Young Master Hill was busy, so she should go back.

Melanie, who had failed to meet Shaun, felt desperate. She never thought that he would brush her off so simply.

Was Eldest Young Master Hill not helping her because he was dissatisfied with her? Was it because he did not want her to take the position of Mrs. Hill?

No. Everyone knew that Eldest Young Master Hill had invited her to dance at the party. If she did not get married to him, she would be laughed at until she died.

Just as she was at a loss, Old Madam Hill suddenly called her. "Melanie, today is Women's Day. Shaun got someone to fly in a bluefin tuna from abroad as well as foie gras from Country F. Bring your family over for dinner. It's also time for the parents of both families to meet formally."

Good fortune came too quickly, and Melanie was ecstatic. "Yes, I'll definitely come."

She thought that Shaun had refused to let her enter the company because he disliked her, but she did not expect that he had already arranged for their families to meet. It seemed like she was just imagining things.

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In the Hills' manor.

Old Madam Hill hung up the phone in satisfaction. Old Master Hill shook the newspaper and snorted. "You're making arrangements by yourself again. Shaun will lecture you again later."

"I just want him to give me a great-grandson in this life." Old Madam Hill huffed. "If I wait for him to take the initiative, I think I'll never see him get married in my lifetime. Just look at how many times he's taken the initiative with Melanie."

"It's not that bad." Old Master Hill did not agree. "He's a person with lasting affection."

"Yes, he hasn't moved on from Sarah, but he can't delay anymore. The Yule family isn't bad either."

After sighing, Old Madam Yule told the kitchen to begin preparations.

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On the other end, Melanie immediately told Nicola about the dinner after returning home.

"It seems that God is also favoring us."

Melanie got angry. "Mom, you're crazy. How could we call her—"

"You don't get it. This is a good opportunity to ruin her." Nicola looked at her. "We'll destroy her in front of the Hill family and completely ruin her future. You forgot that I'm friends with Valerie Hill."

Melanie's eyes brightened in realization. "Mom, I'll support you. We can't let her continue to be in Canberra anymore."

...

Hudson Corporation.

After Catherine told General Manager Wolfe to handle the plot of land as soon as possible, she received a call from Joel.

As soon as she heard that the Hill family had invited the Yule family to their manor for dinner this evening, her face suddenly turned pale.

This was Shaun throwing Melanie some sweet carrots after being guilty that he spared Catherine.

Women were emotional creatures. On the way to the company today, she did some thinking and thought that Shaun actually did not care about Melanie.

However, the turn of events seemed to have given her a slap on the face.

The two families were about to meet. Did that mean they would be discussing marriage?

But what was she doing last night? She was just the shameful third party.

"Catherine, did you hear me?" Joel asked again

after Catherine did not reply for a long time.

"Dad, I'm not going." Catherine refused in a low voice. "My status isn't worthy, and the Hill family wouldn't want me there."

"Melanie said that the old madam already knows who you are, so it'll be rude if you don't go." Joel sighed. "Just go. It's a good opportunity to introduce yourself to the Hill family and then expand your circle among the upper class in Canberra. Besides, Old Madam Hill is different from others. She's very kind."

"Alright."

Catherine smiled wryly but also found it strange

in her heart. Melanie and Nicola should not want her to go tonight. It seemed like tonight's trip to the Hill family would not be smooth for her.

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4:30 p.m.

As soon as she entered the house, Nicola greeted her warmly, "We're going to have dinner with the Hill family tonight. Your usual clothes are too shabby, so I bought two sets of clothes for you and Melanie at the mall today. I left it on your bed, so go get changed."

Catherine's brows raised. After going upstairs, she did not expect Nicola to have bought her a

set of Fendi clothes from the latest spring line. The neckline had crystal and gold ornaments, and when she casually checked on her phone, she saw that this set of clothes cost seven figures.

Tsk, what was Melanie up to now? It seemed like she really went all out for tonight.

She did not understand what Nicola was up to at first, but when she saw Melanie who was wearing a simple purple shirt with a knitted vest and an innocent face, she seemed to understand everything.

Joel frowned. "Isn't Melanie dressed too plainly?"

"That's the whole point. The old madam likes it when people are frugal. Let's go, let's go. We'll be late." Nicola took Joel's hand and walked to the car park.

...

The Hill family's villa was located halfway up the mountain and also had the best scenery in the whole of Sherman Mountain.

Shaun's hand froze in mid-air, and his mouth was full of bitterness. He finally knew the taste of reaping what one sowed.

What on earth had he done to reduce a person to this state?

The Catherine from before was bright and delicate, full of confidence.

He often saw how narcissistic she was in front of a mirror, as though she believed herself to be the most beautiful person in the world.

He missed that cute and mischievous girl.

"Come out. Don't hide under the covers. You'll

suffocate.” He reached out to yank the covers away but saw her biting her fingers hard. Her face was streaked with tears.

“Alright, I’ll go out. I’ll ask someone to bring you some food since you haven’t eaten all night.”

Shaun sighed and turned to leave.

Before long, a nurse entered.

When Catherine saw that Shaun had left, the fear in her heart dissipated a little, but her body still hurt badly. She had no appetite at all and slept after taking a few bites.

When she woke up the next day, the sky was

already bright.

Shaun stood in front of the window and was on the phone, speaking in a low voice.

"I'm not going to the company today. Cancel the meeting."

"But Deputy Chairman Hill will be attending today's meeting—"

"I said cancel it, so cancel it."

Shaun turned around and saw her doe-like eyes.

Catherine flinched away. Shaun walked over to the bed and said with a gentle tone, "The doctor told me that your first time was the day before yesterday. I misunderstood you before. I promise I'll never act the way I did yesterday again. Can you forgive me?"

Catherine was stunned. No wonder he was suddenly so gentle to her. She had thought that he finally found his conscience.

It turned out that it was because the doctor had told him. It was funny how there had never been any trust between the two of them.

"Okay." She nodded.

'You're Eldest Young Master Hill. Who would dare not to forgive you? Everyone can be manipulated by you at will.'

"Don't you have anything else to say to me?"
Shaun was somewhat lost. "You can scold me."

"..."

Scold him? Who would dare to scold him? She scolded him yesterday and was left barely alive.

Shaun smiled bitterly but took it slow. This time, he would use his own efforts to move her heart and rid her fear.

In the afternoon, Shaun completed the discharge formalities and personally took her back to New Metropolis Park.

It had been more than a year since the mansion was renovated, and it was the first time someone was living in it.

In the morning, he told Hadley to prepare a lot of home supplies and even bought a whole cabinet full of women's apparel.

The car stopped at the parking lot, and Shaun bent down to pick her up.

Catherine let him move her around obediently. What was important for her now was to endure.

When she found out about Sheryl Jones' cause of death and got revenge, she would leave Canberra. She did not need Hudson anymore. What she wanted was freedom.

Shaun carried her all the way to the sofa and turned on the television for her, but it was obvious that he had never used a TV before since he failed to switch it on even after a long time.

"Stop that. It's getting late, so I'll make dinner." Catherine endured the pain and got up.

"How can you cook like this? Don't move." Shaun stopped her and held her, so she sat back down.

"Cooking for you is my duty." Catherine was obedient like a little maid. "What will you eat if I don't cook?"

Shaun was upset. In the past, he wanted nothing more than for her to be this obedient, but now that she was, he only felt like his chest was suffocating.

"I'll do it." Shaun took off his jacket and rolled up his sleeves.

Catherine was astonished. After knowing him for so long, she had never seen him so much as hold

a spatula. How would he cook?

Shaun really did not know how to cook, but he could learn. There were many tutorials on his phone, so he believed that it could not be that hard.

After spending an hour, he finally cooked two dishes and a soup. The fish fillet, caramelized eggplant, and chicken soup looked barely presentable.

Catherine glanced at the back of his hand which had turned red because it was splashed with hot oil. If he did not apply some ointment to it immediately, he would definitely get blisters tomorrow.

Her lips moved, but she did not speak. He deserved it, so she would not be soft-hearted.

“Eat up.” Shaun scooped a bowl of chicken soup for her.

The chicken was badly chopped by him, and it was clear that his knife work was mediocre. However, the ingredients of the chicken soup itself were good and the taste was decent. As for the caramelized eggplant, Catherine felt that the taste was not something that could be described with just a few words.

Shaun tasted it and found that it did not taste

good. He then cut a big piece of the fish fillet for her. "Eat this."

Catherine, "..."

Fish was a food that injured people could not eat, but it was clear that he did not realize that at all.

However, she still obediently ate the fish and the eggplant, not being picky at all.

Shaun did not notice at first, but he later tried the fillet and found the fishy taste overbearing. In annoyance, he tossed away the eggplant and

fish fillet. "That's enough, stop eating. It clearly tastes bad. Why didn't you say anything?"

His voice was raised in annoyance, and Catherine's hands shook. Her large eyes were filled with anxiety and panic.

Shaun's heart ached. He took her directly into his arms, his tone vexed and domineering when he spoke, "Catherine Jones, I'll let you get along with me like you did before in Melbourne..."

Catherine was dumbfounded and stared at him with her head tilted. Her eyes trembled. "You want me to try hard to please you?"

Their time in Melbourne was different from how it was now. In order to woo him, she had obeyed him no matter what he said, forced herself to get rid of her temper, and given up all the things she liked to do.

Shaun stiffened, his heart full of bitterness. "In your eyes, was what you did in Melbourne only pleasing me?"

"I'm sorry, I misspoke." Catherine apologized uneasily. "Don't get angry."

"I'm not angry. You can act spoiled to me. You can throw tantrums and make demands. You can treat me like your boyfriend. I won't treat you like that again, I swear." Shaun hugged her tightly.

Catherine hummed and lowered her eyes, but her heart was full of sarcasm.

Boyfriend?

He was Melanie's boyfriend, not her's.

She was just a shameful third-party, a mistress.

"Can I really make demands?" Catherine asked apprehensively.

"Yes, as long as it's not about Wesley Lyons." Shaun thought for a moment and added, "I don't

want you to have any more interactions with him."

Catherine nodded and hesitated for a while before gathering enough courage to ask in a small voice, "Can you transfer Liam Hill back?"

When she finished, she noticed that Shaun's gentle face had turned cold and dark at a speed visible to the naked eye... A bit like that night...

She became panicked and scared. "I was wrong, I won't make any demands. Just pretend I didn't say anything. Don't hurt me..."

The anger that was about to rush to Shaun's head suddenly disappeared and he instantly

regained his senses when he heard her frightened voice.

He did not mean to get angry, but she did not understand that Liam was a shadow in his heart. Liam was his taboo.

"I'm not going to hurt you," Shaun grabbed her arm and said in a gentle tone, hoping she would calm down.

Catherine looked at him with trepidation. "I want to go upstairs and rest."

She really did not want to stay with him any longer.

Shaun took her upstairs and placed her on the bed without saying a word. "You didn't eat enough.

Shaun had just finished speaking when his phone rang.

When he took it out to see, Catherine saw the word 'Grandmother' on the screen.

Shaun went out with the phone. "Grandma, did something happen?"

"Can't I call you if nothing happened? What are you busy with all day long? You haven't been back to the old residence for several days. Your mother is back, so you can sleep at the manor at night."

**Shaun glanced at the bedroom door and refused.
"I'm not free."**

"You weren't free for the company meeting, and you weren't free when Melanie asked you out on a date. What the hell are you doing?" Old Madam Hill said angrily, "You must come back. The whole family will have a meal together."

Shaun sneered, "Is it really just a meal? Or do you want to force me to bring Liam back?"

Old Madam Hill sighed. "Shaun, these years, it was because your grandfather and I kept applying pressure that we've kept your mother from managing the company's affairs, letting you and Liam be in the company. Everyone knows that Liam isn't your opponent at all, and we're all helping you. If you provoke Lea, however, you won't have it as easy in the future when she returns to the company."

" ... "

Shaun sneered. "Fine, I'll let him come back."

"That's good." Old Madam Hill was very pleased.
"When will you come back to have dinner with me?"

"I'm not free for now."

Old Madam Hill was angry. "You're not even willing to accompany me for dinner. Are you sleeping with a woman out there? Don't think I'm senile. I heard that you took a woman to Oasis International and stayed the night."

Shaun laughed coldly. It must have been Melanie who snitched. Only she saw it that day, and everyone around him knew how to keep their

mouths shut. "Isn't that normal behavior for men?"

"Don't you still have Melanie?"

"I'm not interested in her. I'm hanging up now."

Shaun ended the call.

The next morning when Catherine went downstairs, she saw an additional person in the mansion. It was Aunty Yasmine, whom she had met in Hill Manor before.

Aunty Yasmine smiled kindly. "Eldest Young Master Hill transferred me here from the old residence to take care of you."

"Thank you, Aunty Yasmine." Catherine was slightly awkward and embarrassed. After all, Aunty Yasmine knew her identity and might look down on her in her heart.

Aunty Yasmine could read her thoughts and said naturally, "I practically raised Eldest Young Master Hill. I'm the person he trusts the most in the old residence, so he must think highly and care for you a lot if he's asked me to take care of you."

Catherine smiled wryly to herself. She was just a shameful mistress.

Soon, Shaun changed his clothes and came out. They sat together for breakfast.

Aunty Yasmine's breakfast was delicious and Catherine liked it a lot, but Shaun did not eat much.

Aunty Yasmine sighed. "Eldest Young Master Hill, you can't eat so little all day. You should eat more, or your body will give out."

Catherine paused.

He was not eating? He could clearly eat two or three bowls of rice per meal, but he did seem to have lost a lot of weight after returning to Canberra.

"Aunty Yasmine, I'm not hungry."

Shaun had just finished speaking when his phone rang again. This time, he answered it and suddenly jolted up, his expression shifting.

"Okay, I'll go back to the company right away."

"Aunty Yasmine, make her more delicious food at noon to nourish her body." Shaun walked to Catherine to touch her head before turning to leave.

Catherine did not know what happened and only saw that he was in a hurry.

After breakfast, a piece of news popped up on her phone. The second young master of the Hill family encountered danger in Country F and was currently missing.

News about the Hill family was always the most talked about in the country.

A week later.

Freya accompanied Catherine to a private hospital to get her stitches removed.

Chester personally went to the parking lot to meet with the two people. This was the first time Catherine met him, and she had to say that Shaun's friends all looked like supermodels.

Chester wore a white coat and glasses. His figure was tall and he looked gentle. His handsome face was warm and harmless. The spring-like smile on his lips made him look easygoing and approachable, but his thin lips showed that he was a cool and indifferent man.

Freya gasped. "Are all doctors these days this hot? He looks like a male model posing in front of a camera for a movie."

"You're good at joking, Ms. Lynch." Chester smiled. "Let's go. I've arranged for a doctor to take you there."

"Sorry for the trouble. I can just go by myself."
Catherine felt embarrassed. After all, she was going to the gynecology department because of that kind of matter.

Chester shook his head and smiled. "That won't do. Shaun personally called me to nag at me."

Catherine could not help but think of the call she received last night. Shaun actually remembered and called to remind her to take out the stitches.

When the three people were about to take the elevator, a familiar woman's voice suddenly came from behind them.

"Young Master Jewell..."

The three people turned around, and Catherine's brows raised slightly. It was Melanie. Beside her stood a dignified and beautiful woman who wore exquisite makeup. She looked like she was in her 30s, and her sharp and tall body gave off an aura like she had lived in the upper class for a long time. She made Melanie look like a little footman.

"Aunty Lea, it's been a long time."

Chester took the initiative to greet her respectfully. "You're back?"

"Yes, Liam got into an accident, so how could I remain abroad?" Lea glanced at Freya and Catherine. They were both young girls in their early 20s and looked quite beautiful. She knew that Chester was a fickle playboy, so she only thought that Catherine and Freya were also frivolous women. She did not bother to look at them properly.

It was Melanie who pursed her lips and exclaimed, "Catherine Jones, why are you here? Oh, I get it. You must have gotten with Young Master Jewell in order to obtain that plot of land back."

"Melanie Yule, Young Master Jewell's status isn't ordinary, so please run your words through a

filter before you speak. Don't casually slander others," Catherine shot back blandly.

Melanie rolled her eyes and said to Lea, "Aunty, this is my father's illegitimate daughter."

Freya became furious. "Who are you calling an illegitimate daughter? You're younger than her. It's clear that your mother did whatever it took to marry into the Yule family."

"Who are you? Who gave you the right to butt in?" Melanie snapped. "Catherine Jones, you're no better than your mother. I'm warning you, don't embarrass the Yule family's name outside."

Catherine frowned, but Chester spoke warningly

before she could, "Ms. Yule, watch your words. Catherine is my friend's friend. If you say such slanderous words and my friend finds out, they'll tear your face off."

Melanie did not expect Chester to help Catherine and pouted in grievance. "Young Master Jewell, I'm Eldest Young Master Hill's girlfriend. He's also your good friend—"

Chester gave her a mild look. "Is that so? Shaun never mentioned you to me before."

Melanie became furious, and Lea said impatiently, "Chester, I may be too upset these days because of Liam's incident. My chest feels tight and uncomfortable. Do a check-up for me."

Chester was troubled. Lia was an elder, so it would not be good for him to refuse her.

Catherine said, "Young Master Jewell, you should go with them. I'll go up by myself."

Soon, news about Liam rushed to the top of the popular search query.

Various media-driven topics also appeared online.

LiamHillDisappearance [I heard that Liam Hill

was forced to Country F by his own brother. Wars often break out in Country F now. It's obvious what would happen if he was sent there at this time.]

LiamHillDisappearance [I heard that the conflict in Country F this morning involved bombs and there were many casualties. Second Young Master Hill might have been struck with misfortune.]

LiamHillDisappearance [Eldest Young Master Hill is too ruthless. Hill Corporation already belongs to him, but he won't even spare his own younger brother.]

[Second Young Master Hill is a good person. He often helps our poor areas and donates money to build schools. Eldest Young Master Hill is too vicious.]

[The comment above is awesome. You actually dare to openly talk about Eldest Young Master Hill? Aren't you afraid you'll get into an accident later?]

[Hehe, it's not like Eldest Young Master Hill's word is the law. If I'm banned or if something happens to us, don't be surprised. After all, Elder Young Master Hill can pull all sorts of strings.]

In a short time, the number of comments with the hashtag exceeded 300 million.

Catherine's face grew paler.

Liam got into an accident?

If Liam had not helped her, he would not have been sent to that kind of place by Shaun. This was all her fault.

...

In Hill Corporation.

Shaun had just arrived at the top floor when Lea

greeted him with a slap to the face.

He grabbed her hand. Lea's hair was messy and her red eyes were filled with anger. "Shaun Hill, if anything happens to Liam, I'll have you buried with him!"

His body trembled, and his hand under his sleeve shook slightly.

To the side, Mason Campos hastily wrapped his arm around Lea's shoulder. "Lea, calm down. The most important thing now is to go find Liam. I've told the secretary to book a ticket. I'll fly to Country F later."

"You?" Lea looked worried. "But the situation

there is very chaotic now. A war might break out. If anything happens to you—"

"Even if Liam is dead, I still have to find his body and bring him back." A touch of deep pain crossed Mason's eyes.

"No need for that. I'll go," Shaun spoke up indifferently and turned to leave.

"Stop. How would I know if you'll kill Liam over there? Go with Mason," Lea ordered, "You have to bring them back safely."

The side of Shaun's mouth pulled up coldly before he left.

Hadley was annoyed when he heard of it. "The madam is too much. No matter what, you also came from her womb. Eldest Young Master Hill, if you ask me, you shouldn't go at all. Just let that father-and-son duo die over there."

"Didn't you see how I'm being attacked on the internet? My image is currently in tatters, so I'm going there to save my reputation, and... I don't think Liam is dead. After all, the news went viral too quickly. I don't believe that no one deliberately promoted it."

Shaun mocked.

Before getting on the plane, he called Catherine. "Be good. I have to go on a business trip for a few days, so take your medicine and stay at

home obediently."

After a few seconds of silence, Catherine asked in a low voice, "Can you... let Liam live?"

It felt like something was cracking in his chest. Shaun's heart was gray and cold. All the loved ones around him did not believe him, including her. Everyone said that Country F was dangerous, but no one cared that he was going there.

"...Okay."

He laughed and did not want to explain. It did not matter anyway.

After hanging up, he turned to Hadley. "Did you

bring the medicine I used to take?"

Hadley was stunned. Then, remembering how Chester said that Shaun's condition might have relapsed, he finally handed him the medicine.

"Okay, call me if you need anything."

Chester turned to leave when Lea's phone suddenly rang. "What... They're back? Okay... Okay, we'll go to the airport right away."

After hanging up the phone, Lea gave a rare

smile to Melanie. "Liam and Shaun just arrived at the airport. Let's go, we'll drive and pick them up and then come back for the check-up next time."

"Yes, Aunty. I miss Shaun too." Melanie glanced at Catherine smugly and swiftly left with Lea.

Freya gave Catherine a nervous and sympathetic look but saw that her expression was full of calmness. "Let's go, the elevator is here."

"It looks like I can accompany you again."
Chester followed them in and coughed softly into his fist. "Melanie Yule is just engrossed in her

own wishful thinking. Shaun's heart is with you. We're basically brothers to him and understand him the most, so don't overthink it."

"I'm not." Catherine smiled at him. She was truly relieved. It seemed that Liam was fine.

When she came out of the hospital, Freya was afraid that Catherine would let her thoughts run wild if she was alone. She said, "Let's go to the food court. I know a shop with really good food."

"Sure. I haven't eaten at Canberra's food courts yet."

The two drove over and ordered crayfish, crab, oysters, lamb skewers, and quite a lot of other

food when Shaun suddenly called. "Where are you?"

"...I'm eating oysters," Catherine answered apprehensively, afraid of being scolded by him. After all, he hated eating these kinds of things.

Shaun was silent for a moment before saying, "Tell me the location. I'll go to you."

Catherine froze. Did Melanie not go to pick him up? Why was he coming to her immediately after coming back from Country F instead of returning to Hill Manor? "I'm at the food court. The environment here isn't very good."

"Don't nag at me."

Shaun's tone became impatient, so Catherine had no choice but to give him the location.

Freya became gloomy. "What's he coming here for? I'll feel uncomfortable eating if he's here."

"He insisted on coming, so how would I dare to tell him not to? Otherwise, he might suspect that I'm together with Wesley again." Catherine smiled bitterly.

20 minutes later, Shaun's tall and handsome figure appeared at the entrance of the food court. He had just returned from Country F, and

it could be seen that he had suffered a little over there. His skin was darker, but he looked more masculine. The aura of his body was like a sharp sword, making people feel like he was out of place in the atmosphere here.

Shaun walked over and accidentally stepped on a piece of tissue that was thrown on the ground.

He scraped his shoe hard but could not get it to come off. His face grew darker and darker.

"I'll do it." Catherine bent down to pull the tissue off his shoe, but Shaun immediately pulled her up. "What are you doing?"

"Helping you remove it." Catherine's answer was

very cautious. "Sorry, this place is too dirty. I'll go back with you."

"What do you mean by that? The food just arrived."

Freya became annoyed. "Eldest Young Master Hill, I wanted to say this for a long time. Catherine is engaged to Wesley Lyons, and Wesley lost a kidney in order to save her, but what have you done to her? Even the person who almost killed her was provoked by you, but you don't feel the slightest bit of guilt. Instead, you humiliated her and let her get hurt. Then, you got together with her sister and made her the mistress, but you're still acting so self-righteous. So what if you're a big shot?"

Catherine was frightened and broke out in cold sweat for Freya. "Freya, stop it."

"Okay, call me if you need anything."

Chester turned to leave when Lea's phone suddenly rang. "What... They're back? Okay... Okay, we'll go to the airport right away."

After hanging up the phone, Lea gave a rare smile to Melanie. "Liam and Shaun just arrived at the airport. Let's go, we'll drive and pick them up and then come back for the check-up next time."

"Yes, Aunty. I miss Shaun too." Melanie glanced at Catherine smugly and swiftly left with Lea.

Freya gave Catherine a nervous and sympathetic look but saw that her expression was full of calmness. "Let's go, the elevator is here."

**"It looks like I can accompany you again."
Chester followed them in and coughed softly into his fist. "Melanie Yule is just engrossed in her own wishful thinking. Shaun's heart is with you. We're basically brothers to him and understand him the most, so don't overthink it."**

"I'm not." Catherine smiled at him. She was truly relieved. It seemed that Liam was fine.

When she came out of the hospital, Freya was afraid that Catherine would let her thoughts run wild if she was alone. She said, "Let's go to the food court. I know a shop with really good food."

"Sure. I haven't eaten at Canberra's food courts yet."

The two drove over and ordered crayfish, crab, oysters, lamb skewers, and quite a lot of other food when Shaun suddenly called. "Where are you?"

"...I'm eating oysters," Catherine answered

apprehensively, afraid of being scolded by him. After all, he hated eating these kinds of things.

Shaun was silent for a moment before saying, "Tell me the location. I'll go to you."

Catherine froze. Did Melanie not go to pick him up? Why was he coming to her immediately after coming back from Country F instead of returning to Hill Manor? "I'm at the food court. The environment here isn't very good."

"Don't nag at me."

Shaun's tone became impatient, so Catherine had

no choice but to give him the location.

Freya became gloomy. "What's he coming here for? I'll feel uncomfortable eating if he's here."

"He insisted on coming, so how would I dare to tell him not to? Otherwise, he might suspect that I'm together with Wesley again." Catherine smiled bitterly.

20 minutes later, Shaun's tall and handsome figure appeared at the entrance of the food court. He had just returned from Country F, and it could be seen that he had suffered a little over there. His skin was darker, but he looked more masculine. The aura of his body was like a sharp sword, making people feel like he was out of place in the atmosphere here.

Shaun walked over and accidentally stepped on a piece of tissue that was thrown on the ground.

He scraped his shoe hard but could not get it to come off. His face grew darker and darker.

"I'll do it." Catherine bent down to pull the tissue off his shoe, but Shaun immediately pulled her up. "What are you doing?"

"Helping you remove it." Catherine's answer was very cautious. "Sorry, this place is too dirty. I'll go back with you."

"What do you mean by that? The food just arrived."

Freya became annoyed. "Eldest Young Master Hill, I wanted to say this for a long time. Catherine is engaged to Wesley Lyons, and Wesley lost a kidney in order to save her, but what have you done to her? Even the person who almost killed her was provoked by you, but you don't feel the slightest bit of guilt. Instead, you humiliated her and let her get hurt. Then, you got together with her sister and made her the mistress, but you're still acting so self-righteous. So what if you're a big shot?"

Catherine was frightened and broke out in cold sweat for Freya. "Freya, stop it."

dly got up. Her gaze could not help but linger on Mason. Was he Shaun's stepfather? He looked quite gentle and elegant.

"Why are you here?" Lea frowned when she saw Catherine.

"Mom, you know her?" Liam smiled. "She's the one I told you about before, the one whose car was tampered with and she almost died. But in the end, she took a bold and calm approach which saved her life. Her name is Catherine Jones."

"Oh." Lea rarely saw her son praise a woman like this. She frowned.

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"Uncle, Aunty, I won't bother you anymore. I'll leave now." Catherine did not want to stay. She left after greeting them.

Lea asked bluntly, "Liam, do you like her?"

Liam's eyes flashed as he bowed his head. "A little, but she has a boyfriend."

Lea was stunned and dissatisfied. "She's just the illegitimate daughter of the Yule family and isn't worthy of you. Besides, I saw that she's acquainted with Chester Jewell as well. You should know very well how flirtatious Chester is."

"Mom, Catherine isn't that kind of person. Don't just call her an illegitimate daughter. To put it bluntly, I was also an illegitimate child in the past," Liam retorted in discontent.

"You..." Lea's chest heaved with anger.

"Alright, stop arguing," Mason said gently,
"Didn't you say Liam should find someone he likes to be his girlfriend so he doesn't follow in your footsteps?"

Lea sighed. "I'm just afraid he'll be deceived. Shaun is going to marry Melanie. If you get together with the illegitimate daughter of the

Yule family, you'll be suppressed by Shaun for the rest of your life, understand?"

Liam froze. "Shaun is going to marry Melanie?"

"It seems your grandparents want to arrange a marriage for him, mainly because you recently had an accident in Country F and his reputation was damaged. Joel Yule is a prominent figure in the country, so Shaun can save his reputation by marrying Joel's daughter."

Lea had just finished speaking when she suddenly heard Mason say, "Ms. Jones, why did you come back?"

They turned to look at the door and found that

Catherine had been standing there for who knew how long. Her face was slightly pale.

"I left my phone behind." Catherine took her phone and left immediately, but all she could hear in her head were Lea's words. Her chest felt like it had been punched hard, and her head was bursting with pain.

How funny! Shaun was getting married. Just yesterday, he had peeled crayfish for her and watched a movie with her, giving her a deep misconception.

Hah, did he really want the best of both worlds

and have the joy of having several partners?

Liam watched her figure disappear and a mysterious light flashed in his eyes. "Mom, I like her. Sometimes, status isn't important. For a lack of better words, Melanie is just a good-for-nothing, but Catherine is different and grew up in adversity. If an illegitimate daughter like her brings down Melanie in the future, wouldn't that be interesting?"

Lea paused. That was true. She had met Melanie, and she was just an overly arrogant pampered young lady. As for Catherine Jones...

"Fine, I'll check her background."

...

That afternoon.

The next morning.

When Catherine got up, she habitually took out her phone to look at the trending news.

The top trending search query today was
[President Hill accompanied his young girlfriend
to pick strawberries.]

In the picture, Melanie was tilting her head to

look at Shaun with her eyes crinkled in a smile. They looked very sweet. She was holding a strawberry that had fused together with another strawberry, and Shaun was looking at her with his handsome face. The light from the sunset fell on their faces, making them look like a pair of lovers exchanging their affections for each other.

She suddenly remembered what he had said last night. "Doesn't this strawberry look like us?"

Heh, how ridiculous.

He had taken the strawberry Melanie plucked

and said such a thing to another woman. Did he not feel ashamed at all?

Well, what was there to be ashamed of? He could even pick strawberries for his mistress with his girlfriend. His shamelessness was astonishing.

“What are you looking at?”

Shaun, who was sleeping with an arm around her, leaned over to see her screen.

The photo on it made him panic and he said quickly, “Don’t misunderstand. My grandmother forced me to go with her yesterday.”

"Mmh, it's okay."

Catherine said obediently with a calm face.

Shaun's handsome face stiffened, and there was a complicated look on it. "What do you mean by that?"

Catherine did not understand why he was suddenly unhappy and could only tell the truth, "She's your girlfriend, so it's normal for you two to pick strawberries together. I won't get jealous. I know my place."

She was just someone he was using for his

amusement. She had a shameful identity.

Shaun stared at her for a moment before suddenly laughing.

Her kindness and understanding made his heart chill.

She could be so indifferent because she did not care about him at all.

What a fool he was. He was worried that she would misunderstand and even explained himself in a hurry.

"Wow, Catherine Jones, you're really generous."
Shaun scoffed coldly. He suddenly lifted the

blanket and barged into the dressing room to change.

Two minutes later, he slammed the door and left.

He made so much noise as though he was afraid that she would not know he was angry.

Catherine did not understand him. Did he expect her to cry and make a fuss and get jealous? It was he who said that Melanie would be occupying the position of Mrs. Hill, while she was only to sleep in the same bed with him.

In the past, she would have gotten jealous, but all that remained now was her hatred for him.

Her heart had frozen up and would not throb for him again.

...

Shaun went to the company with a cold face and immediately called Old Madam Hill.

"Did you take that photo?" Only members of the Hill family could take pictures of him in the manor.

"How's Grandma's photography skills?" Old Madam Hill giggled. "I made you guys look good together, didn't I?"

"Grandma..." Shaun raised his voice, full of annoyance.

"What are you yelling for? Are you trying to scare me?" Old Madam Hill's voice was louder than his. "What? You're my grandson. Can't I take a picture?"

**"You shouldn't send my photos to the media."
Shaun rubbed his brows and gnashed his teeth.
"Didn't I make myself clear last night?"**

**"So what if I sent it? Are you going to eat me?"
The old madam did not buy his words at all.**

Shaun, "..."

Old Madam Hill huffed in exasperation. "Did you see what everyone on the internet is saying about the photo of you and Melanie? They're all saying that you two are an ideal couple and that you two are very loving. Everyone is praising you for being handsome and spoiling your girlfriend. I'm going to let the PR department create a wife-loving persona for you."

"...I'm the president of a company, not a star looking to debut." Shaun was so angry thThe next morning.

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Shaun went on the net and found that many official accounts were already giving him a wife-loving persona. What was even more outrageous was that there were related people who broke the news that he was about to get married to Melanie next month. It was a complete mess.

He angrily called the manager of the PR department. "The company's new development plan wasn't publicized well, but you sure are good at the tactics used by the entertainment circle to ship people. Remove the news immediately."

The manager felt wronged. "But your image has

really changed a lot.”

“Am I the president or are you the president?”
Shaun asked coldly.

“Alright, I’ll remove the news immediately.” The
manager nodded his head dejectedly.

Although the trending search was quickly
suppressed and what should be deleted was
deleted, the matter was already trending.
Everyone in the country knew about it.

Naturally, Catherine was no exception.

Everyone knew that Melanie and Shaun were a couple now.

Wesley sent her a message: [Shaun Hill is too cruel to you. Cathy, I'm doing my best to get stronger. Soon, I'll save you from him.]

Catherine was deeply moved and helpless. The kinder Wesley was to her, the more guilty she felt.

The next two days, Shaun did not return to New Metropolis Park.

Catherine did not know where he spent the nights, nor did she ask.

At night, Liam called her. "I was discharged yesterday."

"Congratulations!"

"I'm here to collect a debt this time." Liam grinned. "Didn't you say you wanted to thank me? I'm going to participate in a charity event tomorrow, so come with me."

Catherine hesitated at first, but when she heard that it was a charity event, she agreed.

The next day at 5:00 p.m., Liam drove a blue Ferrari and picked her up at the company's entrance.

Catherine quickly got into the car. Liam looked at her sporty clothes and laughed. "Your attire isn't suitable. I'll take you somewhere to get changed."

One hour later, Catherine came out of the dressing room in a retro red dress.

"Nice!" Liam snapped his fingers.

"Why do I have to dress like this for a charity event?" Catherine was confused.

"Oh, it's a charity dinner," Liam suddenly said.

Catherine stopped in her tracks and frowned.

"Second Young Master Hill, you lied to me. I'm not going."

If she ran into Shaun, he would scold her for being an easy woman again. Maybe he would even torture her when they went back at night. She was afraid of Shaun now.

"When did I lie? A charity dinner is still a charity event." Liam's face was innocent. "Are you standing me up? Where am I going to find a female companion at this point in time?"

"Second Young Master Hill, I don't want gossip

to spread..."

"You'll just be my female companion. You think too much. Besides, don't think that I don't know. You've already broken up with Wesley Lyons."

Liam saw that she was unconvinced so he clapped his chest with a laugh. "Don't worry, there's no one you know at the charity dinner tonight. When you first came to Canberra, you said that you should go to events to meet more people. Do you plan to spend your life behind closed doors?"

Catherine's heart wavered. Sure enough, if she wanted to cast Shaun away, she had to make herself strong first. The most important step was connections.

"Alright, I'll accompany you."

...

Rean Hotel, Canberra.

A grand charity dinner was being held.

Liam walked in while holding Catherine's hand. He was dressed in a burgundy suit, looking like an elegant prince who had stepped out of a manga. Beside him, Catherine was stunningly beautiful with her snow-white skin, enchanting long hair, and wine-red lips. She was bright and dazzling, a beauty unmatched in her generation.

"Who's that lady beside Second Young Master

Hill? She's beautiful."

Nicola could tell what her daughter was thinking and whispered in her ear, "If you want to win a man completely, you have to conquer his body."

"But he usually doesn't let me touch him..."

"Take the opportunity tonight when he gets drunk. I'll tell the old madam to let you go to a room to take care of Eldest Young Master Hill." Nicola wiggled her eyebrows.

Realization dawned on Melanie. When she thought of becoming Shaun's woman, her small

face flushed with shyness, but she was looking forward to it. "Mom, Catherine wouldn't really get together with Second Young Master Hill, right...?"

"Who does she think she is? She's not worthy. She's just a vixen like her mother." Nicola's face was full of disdain. "Watch how I deal with her tonight."

After Shaun stepped down from the stage, famous singers took turns performing on stage.

When the show was almost over, Liam bent down to Catherine's ear and said, "I'll go backstage to

collect the money raised. I'll come back later."

"Okay."

Catherine nodded.

The scene fell into Shaun's eyes, making his chest fill with a ball of anger.

That damned woman! As soon as he looked away, she acted ambiguously with another man.

This time, she was even with Liam.

He almost crushed the wine glass in his hands.

After calming down, he took out his phone and sent Catherine a message: [Wait for me in Room 408.]

Catherine received the message. She looked at Shaun and saw him watching the performance on stage seriously.

She cursed him in her heart. What a hypocrite!

She really did not want to go meet him. It was too risky. She lowered her head and replied: [Can it wait until we go back?]

Shaun: [I'm very angry now. Don't try to annoy

me further.]

Catherine, "..."

She smiled bitterly and could only get up silently to leave.

Just as she left the banquet hall, a drunken middle-aged obese man suddenly stopped her. "Beautiful lady, do you have time to chat in my room for a while?"

"I'm busy." Catherine did not know him at all and turned away.

The obese man suddenly grabbed her wrist and smirked. "Do you know who I am? I have plenty

of money. If you're willing to accompany me for one night, I'll give you ten million."

"Why don't I give you ten million for you to get lost instead?" Catherine struggled hard.

"Fine, don't say I didn't give you a choice." The obese man pushed her to the wall, about to forcefully kiss her.

"Let go of me!" Catherine slapped him on the face.

"How dare you hit me, you b*tch..." The man raised his hand to swing it down, but a large palm grabbed his hand mid-air.

Then, the obese man's body was thrown aside.
"How dare you hit me? You..."

When he saw who the tall figure standing in front of him was, he was so scared that his legs trembled. "Eldest Young Master... Eldest Young Master Hill, you're just in time. She seduced me."

"Is that so? Director Irvine, you dare cause trouble in one of our events? It seems you don't have to participate in the feasts of high society in the future." Shaun said coldly to Hadley, "Break one of his legs and throw him out."

"Eldest Young Master Hill, don't..." Director Irvine was so frightened he wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy, but it was too late.

Hadley dragged him out.

CategoriesLet me go, Mr. Hill

"Liam brought you here, but this is how he protects you?" Shaun sneered coldly. When he thought of how that damned pig's lips would have pressed on her face if he was just one step slower, he was so angry he wanted to go crazy.

Catherine's long lashes trembled as she said weakly, "This is a dinner party held by Hill Corporation, so Director Irvine wouldn't have

pestered me for no reason. Someone instructed him to do so."

"Oh? Who would that be?" Shaun raised his brows, not speaking out what he already knew.

Catherine bit her lip. She did not believe that he did not know who it was. He was simply turning a blind eye because the person was his fiancée.

"I don't know..." She turned her face away a second later.

Shaun looked at her fixedly for a moment, sneered, and pulled her upstairs.

No one noticed that not long after the two left, a tall and straight figure stepped out from the shadows.

After entering the room, Shaun slammed the door shut with force. He undid his suit and tie and tossed them to the floor.

"Catherine Jones, aren't I good enough for you? Why do you keep forcing me to get angry again and again?"

Shaun walked toward her step by step, his handsome brows full of anger. "Dumping Wesley Lyons wasn't enough, so this time it's Liam Hill. Can't you give me some peace?"

"No, I didn't know he was taking me to a dinner party. He only said that it was a charity event. He helped Hudson solve a crisis before, so I owe him a favor."

Catherine was frightened by the rage on his face and remembered the nightmare she had experienced that night. Her little face instantly turned white as tears fell down. She knelt on her knees and grabbed his hand, begging, "No, please don't hurt me. I'm scared. I won't dare to do it again..."

Her body shook like a leaf, and her eyes were full of fear and panic.

Shaun froze.

He looked at her and clenched his fists in pain.

She was kneeling before him?

She was once so cheerful and mischievous, but now, she was kneeling and begging him for mercy?

How scared of him was she?

Shaun yanked her up forcefully. "Catherine Jones, you're not allowed to kneel before me. Do you hear me? You're my woman."

"Okay, I won't kneel. I'm your woman. I'll listen to whatever you say," Catherine said humbly.

"That's not what I meant." Shaun hugged her tightly. "You don't have to be afraid. I told you I won't hurt you. I'm just jealous. You're dressed so beautifully yet you're standing by Liam's side. Don't meet with him again in the future."

Catherine nodded obediently. "Okay, I only intended to repay the favor I owed him. I won't meet with him anymore."

"Good." Shaun lowered his head and kissed her lips. He did not know what kind of lipstick she had on, but it tasted like strawberries. He

kissed her greedily. "What should I do with you?"

Catherine was silent the entire time and let him kiss her.

However, she gradually felt something strange about the man and pushed him away hard. "Don't do this. The party downstairs isn't over yet, and my body can't..."

"I know. I won't take you, but just let me hold you." Shaun also did not know what was happening. Maybe it was because he had drunk too much wine downstairs, or maybe it was because she was too charming tonight. He just wanted to hold her in his arms and kiss her hard.

Catherine truly could not resist the man's powerful strength and was soon kissed until her entire face was flushed.

Suddenly, the closed door was violently opened and a large group of people barged in from outside.

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