

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1091

Wesley was shocked.

No one knew about the killer besides Mason, so how could this person...

"I also know that... your feelings for Catherine Jones have never been pure from the start."

The person suddenly laughed in a low voice. "May be other people would have unwavering and unfailing love, but Wesley Lyons's love is scheming at best."

Wesley's body trembled.

Who the hell was this person?

Why did this person know his secret when no one should know?

"Don't touch Catherine Jones. Don't touch her, or the next time I see you, you'll be a corpse. You can try..."

The masked man in the passenger seat opened the car door.

Then, a black car without a license plate drove over.

The man on the other side of Wesley also withdrew. The two men quickly got into the car and left.

Wesley punched the leather backrest hard, his warm and handsome face full of rage and panic.

When did such a person exist in the capital? He even knew about the murder at Neah Bay.

“P-President Lyons.” The driver turned back, trembling.

“Find out who that person is, ” Wesley gave the order in a sinister tone.

“Okay. Are we going home now?” the driver asked. “No, send me to the clubhouse.”

Wesley was upset. He originally wanted to go back, but he had lost his mood.

That person’s words had made him wary. After all, the other party knew too much.

He did not dare to gamble. There could not be any mistakes in his plan.

However... he was unreconciled, very unreconciled.

He wanted to possess Catherine for a very, very long time.

After arriving at the clubhouse, Wesley took a glass of wine and chugged it.

The room door suddenly opened, but he ignored it until a finger landed on his back.

“Go away...” He looked up and saw Sarah’s charming little face. She had dressed up tonight and was wearing a long white dress. She looked like someone who grew up in a dirty environment but remained pure.

Some women indeed possessed such a pure temperament. Otherwise, she would not have been able to make fools of the three young masters for so many years.

“Sarah Neeson, what do you want?” Wesley narrowed his eyes in warning.

“President Lyons, are you lonely since Catherine isn’t here to accompany you?”

Sarah smiled and sat next to him, refilling his glass. “But even if she’s here, aren’t you tired of pretending in front of her?”

Wesley sneered, “Sarah, you’re really the most shameless woman I’ve ever met. Rodney Snow has no value to you anymore since he’s expelled from the Snow family, right?”

“Not necessarily. As long as it’s not the end yet, there’s the possibility of changing one’s fortune.”

Sarah did not mind his insults and smiled. “I came here to keep the 100 billion dollars.”

“You came to the wrong person.” Wesley pinched her chin coldly. “I helped you in the past because you were useful to me, but what do you have now?”

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“I have... the future grandchild of the Snow family.”

Sarah lowered her head and suddenly touched her stomach. "Yes, Rodney was expelled from the Snow family, but his children will always be the flesh and blood of the Snow family. After a long time has passed and the Snow family isn't angry anymore, the child will eventually return to the family."

Wesley's eyes moved slightly. "Sarah Neeson, you're really vicious."

"Don't I make a good match for you, then? Not to mention... Don't you want to taste a woman whom Shaun Hill once had before?" Sarah leaned over and bit his earlobe gently.

Wesley's body immediately reacted. He pressed Sarah under his body and sneered, "You're just a woman Shaun didn't want. He has never touched you before."

Sarah's face stiffened, but she forced herself to laugh. "You can't say that. I was his favorite when we were young. If Catherine hadn't appeared, it wouldn't be like this. Besides... I can tell you a secret."

"What secret?" Wesley raised his eyebrows. "Do you know why Shaun didn't want Catherine three years ago? It was because he was under my hypnosis. President Lyons, I'm actually quite useful, especially in controlling people's minds."

Sarah smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck. "From the first time we met, I could tell that you're an extraordinary man who can remain persistent no matter the years. The position Mason Campos sits in now will belong to you in the future."

Wesley's dark eyes flashed.

It was no wonder that Shaun suddenly did not want Catherine three years ago.

In other words, Sarah Neeson was still of use.

Besides, he did not mind trying out a woman who had once belonged to Shaun Hill.

“Fine, I’ll help you. ” Wesley cupped her chin and kissed her as if he was venting.

Freya stayed in the hospital for three days before she was discharged.

However, instead of returning to Brighton Gardens, she was taken to the Snow family’s villa by the Snow family.

With the Snow family to look after her, Catherine moved to Wesley’s place.

Originally, she wanted to bring Lucas along with her as well. However, Lucas said he wanted to stay with Joel, so she let him.

“This is President Lyons’ bedroom.” Regina helped her move her luggage in.

“... Okay, thank you.” Catherine looked at the bedroom. It was very clean and bright with a great view, but she still felt great pressure when she thought that she was really going to start staying in the same bedroom as Wesley.

“You’re welcome. You can look for me if you need anything.” When Regina turned to leave, she looked at the big bed with mockery in her eyes.

Hah, it was a spot where she had gotten tired of sleeping in. It was just a pity that Catherine would not know the truth.

After Regina left, Catherine started cooking.

This was the beginning of their lives as husband and wife.

– At 6 30 p.m., Wesley came back. When he looked at the figure busying about in the kitchen, his eyes became filled with chagrin and resentment.

He finally got this woman in here, but he could not touch her.

He had someone investigate the masked man, but there was no news at all. That person was too bizarre.

However, he had two women, Regina and Sarah, to attend to his physical needs. Hence, he was in no hurry.

Especially that woman, Sarah Neeson. Tsk, she was full of tricks.

“Wesley, it’s time to eat. Why are you spacing out?” Catherine smiled and brought out the dishes.

“ I feel so happy. It’s like I’m dreaming.” Wesley held her hand. “I’ve been waiting for this day for too long.”

“Wesley, it’s been hard on you all these years. I’ve already decided to work on this marriage with you.”

Catherine said as if she had made up her mind. “... Yes.”

Wesley lowered his eyes. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1093

At 9:00 p.m., Catherine was taking a shower in the bedroom's bathroom. The sound of the running water made her very nervous. When she thought that she would be doing it with Wesley later, her body felt repulsed.

However, there were some things that she would not be as resistant to after taking the first step, right?

She could not spend her life only accepting Shaun. She gritted her teeth and went out.

However, what greeted her was Wesley holding the blanket and preparing to go out.

"Cathy, I don't think you're mentally prepared just yet. I want to give you some time to gather yourself." Wesley smiled. "Besides, I've been very busy at work recently and have to work overtime at night, so I'll sleep in the next room for the time being."

" " Catherine bit her lip, feeling touched. "Wesley, I can— "

"Don't force yourself. I don't want to force you at all, " Wesley interrupted her.

Catherine was so touched that she felt like she was in a mess.

She felt immensely guilty when she recalled having ever doubted Wesley.

Not long after Wesley went next door, Suzie suddenly called her while sobbing. "Aunty Cathy, I'm sick! I miss you."

"Suzie, what happened?" Catherine was worried.

Suzie cried out, "My head hurts. I have a fever. I miss you..."

Catherine could not bear listening to the child's cries. She felt her heart breaking the moment she heard Suzie's cries and could not care about anything else. "Where are you? I'll come to you right away."

"I'm in the hospital."

Catherine became even more anxious when she heard that Suzie was in the hospital. She hurriedly went next door to tell Wesley that she was going to the company as something had come up.

She did not dare say she was looking for Suzie. She was afraid that Wesley would mind if she got too close to the Hill family.

In the hospital.

After Suzie was done crying and hung up the call, she immediately turned around and hugged Chester's arm fawningly. "Uncle, where's the candy you promised me?"

Chester was speechless and took out a lollipop from the drawer before giving it to her. Then, he turned to Shaun. "Your niece's acting is amazing."

Shaun glanced at him. "Have you talked to the doctor already?"

"Don't worry, there won't be any loopholes. Go quickly." Chester was speechless. It had taken great pains to trick Catherine to come out tonight.

When Catherine rushed to the hospital, Suzie, who had just finished eating the lollipop, was asleep in Shaun's arms.

The father and daughter sat on the chair in the hospital. Suzie had her eyes closed, looking adorable. It made people feel tender affection for her.

Maybe it was the bleak hospital environment, but Catherine's heart ached when she saw them. Suzie had always been delicate and loved to cry when she got sick, but Catherine was not able to be with her from the very start.

"Suzie..."

Her eyes could not help but redden.

A trace of guilt flashed in Shaun's eyes. He did not expect Catherine to care so much about Suzie. After all, Suzie was not her child.

"Suzie is asleep."

Shaun lied without a change in expression. "She had a fever just now, but she's much better after taking fever medicine. She was crying and saying she missed you. Sorry that we disturbed your sleep."

"Why did she suddenly get a fever?" Catherine asked with red eyes.

She really wanted to take Suzie back with her now.

As a mother, she would only feel relieved if she took care of her child herself.

“... She kicked the blanket off at night.” Shaun casually found a reason.

“Where’s the nanny? Didn’t the nanny help cover her back up?” Catherine asked angrily.

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“I was the one who slept with her. I was deep in sleep...” Shaun’s face was chagrined. Sure enough, he could not be too casual in finding excuses. He ended up burning himself in the end.

“Shaun Hill...” Catherine glared at him angrily. “You really aren’t a good...”

The word ‘father’ was stuck in her throat. She almost let it slip.

“Yes, I know I’m not a good uncle.” Shaun did not think much about it and sincerely admitted his mistake. “I’m trying hard to be Suzie’s new father.”

“New father?” Catherine’s heart quivered.

“Yeah, Liam isn’t around anymore, so I’ll be her father in the future. I’ll pick her up and drop her off at kindergarten, I’ll sleep with her at night, I’ll also accompany her to read books and play with toys...”

Shaun spoke for a long time before realizing that he was rambling. He immediately stopped his mouth.

“Yes, you can stay with her more.” Catherine did not think much about it. After all, many biological

fathers did not do those things. Suzie was different from Lucas. Although she called her dad scummy, she

needed fatherly love.

After a pause, she lectured again, "But since you've decided to take up this responsibility, take better care of her. Which parent would dare to fall into such deep sleep? She's still small, so it's natural that she'll kick off the blanket."

Shaun was stunned. "How do you know so much? It's like you had children before..."

Catherine's heart trembled as she quickly said, "I did have children before. I don't need you to remind me."

Shaun froze and realized that he had said the wrong thing. "I'm sorry..."

"I've accompanied Suzie many times now. She used to sleep with me before, so I know children very well."

Catherine said calmly, "Raising a child is not as simple as spending money on them. You have to be responsible for her."

"Yeah, I know."

Shaun nodded. His obedient appearance made Catherine feel complicated emotions brewing within her.

She never thought that one day, Shaun would be so well-behaved in front of her. It was like she was looking at a clever student.

“Right, does she need to stay in the hospital tonight?”

“She can leave, but considering how she cried for you, I waited here for you. ” Shaun asked, “Can you hold her? I’ll get the car.”

Catherine picked Suzie up without hesitation and felt her forehead. Everything was normal, so she was relieved.

However, the little girl was sleeping too soundly. She even started to snore.

Soon, Shaun drove the car to the hospital’s entrance.

When he opened the door, Catherine carried Suzie in and got into the backseat.

Neon lights flashed through the window, and Shaun occasionally saw the scene of Catherine sleeping with Suzie in her arms from the rear-view mirror. She had her head lowered, and when he looked at Suzie, he found the scene very beautiful and quiet.

It made him want to freeze time at this moment forever.

If possible, he wanted to continue this life with her. It did not matter even if he suffered in hell for the second half of his life.

Unfortunately... he may never be qualified to have that.

Before long, the car stopped at the neighborhood of his private bungalow.

Catherine was stunned. “You brought her here? Aren’t you staying with your grandparents?”

“That’s too far away and it’s in the suburbs too. It’s too late today, so I won’t go there.”

Shaun parked the car and opened the back door. She took Suzie from Catherine’s hands. “I’ll take her. She’s too heavy.”

Catherine frowned. “ Since she’s asleep, I’ll go back first.”

She was determined to start a new life with Wesley, so it would not be good for her to stay here with Shaun alone. “But the doctor said her fever might come back tonight,” Shaun called out to her. “What should I do?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1095

Catherine glared at Shaun for a while, but in the end, she still followed him upstairs.

He put Suzie on the big bed in the master bedroom. “You can rest next door. I won’t sleep. I’ll stay here with her.”

“Forget it. If I leave you here, you won’t know what to do if she has a fever again.”

Catherine rolled her eyes at him. “Leave me the thermometer. You sleep next door.”

“... Okay.”

Shaun nodded and turned to go out.

This was his bedroom, so Catherine did not dare to sleep on the bed. She stayed on the sofa at the side

and sent a text message to Wesley: [I have to work overtime at the company until early morning and won't go back tonight. I'm sorry.]

After sending it, her cheeks burned with guilt. She felt like a woman cheating on her husband.

However, when she saw Suzie's innocent little face, she could not help it.

She sat for a long time until fatigue slowly hit her. She leaned back on the sofa and drifted to sleep.

Before she completely fell asleep, she heard the sound of the room door gently opening. She immediately woke up but did not open her eyes.

She would not know what to say to Shaun if she woke up now, and secondly, she did not know what Shaun was planning to do.

Then, the sound of footsteps stopped in front of her and a pair of arms held her up.

She quickly opened her eyes and stared at Shaun nervously and warily. "What are you doing? Put me down."

"I just wanted to carry you to the bed. It's late. You need to rest."

Shaun's deep and dark eyes were firmly locked on her snowy little face.

"No need. Also... I'm not going to sleep on your bed," Catherine said with determination.

“How many times have you lied down on my bed already?” Shaun raised a sharp eyebrow. Even though he tried to control it, when facing her, his face still instinctively revealed a hint of ambiguity.

Catherine’s face instantly heated up and she snapped at him, “That was before. I have a husband now.”

“What’s different? After you married him, weren’t you still on my bed on your wedding night?”

Shaun saw how her fair face was slowly turning red under the lights. Her breathtaking appearance made him subconsciously blurt out these words.

“Shaun Hill, are you done?”

Catherine was extremely embarrassed, but there was a child in the room and she was afraid of waking Suzie up. Even if she was angry, she had to lower her voice. “Why are you acting like this when you already can’t do it? Can’t you behave?”

She suddenly targeted his weak spot. Shaun’s handsome face instantly paled.

Catherine bit her lip and suddenly became chagrined. It seemed she was too blunt. For a man, that was his dignity, but she ended up attacking him where it hurt most.

“Since you know I can’t do it anymore, then you shouldn’t have anything to worry about. Even if I wanted to... eat, I wouldn’t be able to eat you.” Shaun said weakly after a long time.

His words were too straightforward, and in the dead of night, Catherine still felt like she had been sexually assaulted. “But you’re still a man—”

“I’m no longer a man.” Shaun interrupted her.

Catherine could not talk all of a sudden.

She looked up at him and blinked. Looking at the man's despondent and stoic appearance, she suddenly did not know what to say. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1096

After a long time, Catherine muttered, "You don't have to be so pessimistic, right? Medicine is so advanced now, and... it's not like yours is broken..."

"I don't know. All I know is I really want it when I'm holding you like this, but it's not responding." Shaun was very chagrined and said honestly.

Catherine's face immediately reddened even more and she gritted her teeth. "Shaun Hill..."

"I'm telling the truth." Shaun's face was bitter. "Cathy, with my personality, I won't give up on chasing after you even if Hill Corporation falls as long as I love you. Especially after I learned that we used to love each other so much before. I miss you every day and every night. I really want to get back my past memories. That way, I can remember more of the moments we shared together. At least in my memory, our love would have a beginning and an end."

"Don't be crazy."

Catherine instinctively scolded him, "You'd have better chances of reaching Mercury than trying to get back your memories. You'll become an idiot."

Shaun paused and looked at her, suddenly smiling gently. "Cathy, you still care about me."

"You're nuts." Catherine suddenly blew up. "I'm just—"

She was just afraid that Suzie's father would become a fool.

"I'm just afraid that Suzie will have to look after a fool when she grows up."

She snapped angrily. "I don't believe you."

Shaun stubbornly shook his head. He put her on the bed and held her face, pressing his body on her. His eyes were filled with hidden pain. "Cathy, I want to pursue you, but I don't dare to because I'm afraid that I can't give you happiness. Promise me that you'll divorce Wesley. It's fine even if you marry Isaac Stringer or Joseph Talton. I'll never bother you again in the future."

Catherine almost wanted to kick him in the weakest spot at his words.

However, considering the fact that he could not do it anymore, she got rid of the idea as that would only make it worse. She gritted her teeth. "Shaun Hill,

are you sick? Do you think marriage is a joke and you can get married or divorced at the drop of a hat? Why should I listen to you?"

"I'm doing it for your own good—"

"Well, thank you. Thanks to you, I'm a divorcee. Now, you want me to get divorced again after my second marriage to prepare for my third one. You're awesome. Do you think I don't need my honor?"

That's right, my honor has long been ruined by you Catherine's eyes turned red as she spoke.

“Don’t cry.”

Shaun felt his heart almost break.

“Shaun Hill, I’m begging you. Stop meddling in my life, okay? I’ve already decided to live a good life with Wesley,” Catherine pleaded powerlessly.

She really did not like being entangled with him like this. It made her conscience suffer.

Shaun’s heart sank even more. “Did my words last time fall on deaf ears? Wesley Lyons is not a simple man—”

“I know he’s not simple, but as long as he’s kind to me, it’s enough,” Catherine interrupted him. “I’ve already checked. There are no problems with him.

Shaun Hill, don’t try to sow discord.”

“I’m not...”

Shaun’s head hurt. He did not know how to convince her at all. “I... Wesley was the one who got someone to attack me when I was locked up in the police station.”

Catherine’s red lips opened slightly in shock. “Do you have proof?”

“ It was done by the prisoner who was locked up in the same cell as me at that time. Someone else drugged my meals. Otherwise, I would’ve been able to resist,” Shaun said with certainty. “There’s no one else except him. You have to believe me.”

"I want to believe you too, but have you ever tried to earn my trust? In the end, it's just your speculation."

Catherine shook her head. "Besides, it's normal for him to get people to attack you. You abducted his wife. If it were me, I'd have wanted to cripple you too."

Shaun smiled in anger. Why was she refusing to listen to him)

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Shaun was sure that Wesley was definitely not a good person.

However, Liona was lacking in members recently and Wesley was too deep in hiding. Shaun was unable to catch him.

Catherine looked at him. "To put it bluntly, you're just selfish. You just don't want to see me with Wesley, so you're trying to find all sorts of reasons. You're so despicable."

Shaun knew that he could not persuade her, so he decided to go in for a penny, in for a pound. "Yes, I'm despicable. That's why the man you decide to be with has to get the green light from me first. Only after I make sure that there's no problem with the man can you be with him."

"Go to hell."

Catherine could not hold back and raised her leg to kick him on the thigh.

Shaun grunted in pain and clamped her legs. "Go ahead and kick. It's useless anyway."

"... Let go."

Catherine's face was flushed. Even if it was useless, he could not hold her like that. She was a woman, so she would have normal reactions too. It made her extremely embarrassed.

"No." Shaun looked at her shy appearance, and his dark eyes overflowed with a soft smile. "Go to sleep."

"How am I... supposed to sleep like this?" Catherine was going crazy. She really wanted to fight with him, but she was afraid of waking Suzie up. "Shaun Hill, don't make me hate you."

"You already hate me." Shaun smiled helplessly. "Cathy, I can't help it. I really can't..."

"... People like you deserve to not be able to get it up. Go be a eunuch." Catherine could not help but curse softly. She did not want to sprinkle salt on his wound before, but now, she wanted to pour all the salt on him.

"Do you want to try saying that again?" Shaun's eyes narrowed dangerously. "Don't you understand me yet? Even if I can't get it up, I can still make you happy in minutes."

F*ck!

When it came to such immoral behavior, Catherine was no match for him at all.

Instead, her face turned red again.

In the end, she could only close her mouth and glare at him. She glared at him until her eyes became sore. She wanted to close her eyes to rest, but she accidentally ended up falling asleep.

She did not know that Shaun continued to watch her. When she fell asleep, he lowered his head and tenderly kissed her forehead.

'Cathy, if the person you married wasn't Wesley, maybe I would've already let go.

'But because it's Wesley, I can't let you jump into that fiery pit.'

The next day.

Catherine was woken up by Suzie's laughs.

"Mommy... Mommy... You really came. " Suzie lay on top of her and smiled like a little angel. "Mommy, did you stay with me all night last night?"

Catherine opened her eyes and suddenly remembered that this was Shaun's bedroom. She looked around and saw that only Suzie and she were here.

"Suzie, keep your voice down. Don't let Shaun hear you calling me 'Mommy'." Catherine held her and reminded.

"I know, I'll be quiet. " Catherine pursed her lips, but the dimples on her face were still displayed.

Catherine touched her forehead. "Good, your fever is gone."

“... Uh, yeah. The doctor was amazing, haha.” Suzie felt a little guilty and buried her face in Catherine’s arms. “Mommy, I’m fine now.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1098

“Even if you’re fine now, you still have to take the medicine later. Come here, I’ll braid your hair.”

Catherine picked Suzie up and began to braid her hair.

After dressing her up, she walked out with Suzie in her arms.

Shaun was not at home, and she could not help but complain. The child was sick but he went out early in the morning.

Just as she wanted to open the fridge and make breakfast for Suzie, Shaun came back dressed in a white T-shirt, sweatpants, and running shoes. His handsome face was slightly flushed from exercise, and his tousled hair stuck on his forehead due to the sweat. His white T-shirt was very thin and clearly showed off his s*xy, hard abs.

Catherine sighed in her heart. Any photo of him used to advertise a sports brand would be sure to take the world by storm.

However, the thought that he was still in the mood to go running was inexplicably infuriating.

“I went on a run and got breakfast too,” Shaun put the breakfast on the table and explained.

“The child is sick but you still went running. You’re really carefree, aren’t you?” Catherine snapped at him.

“Well... you’re here, and... the doctor said that if I want that part to recover, I have to keep exercising,” Shaun lowered his voice to explain. He had just finished running, so he was slightly out of breath and his voice was a little husky. It made him sound extremely sexy.

Catherine’s face flushed, and Suzie asked innocently, “What part is that part?”

“ ” Catherine was embarrassed.

“... Kidney.” Shaun used his quick wits. “ I have bad kidneys. Suzie, let’s eat breakfast.”

“Yep yep, I like toast the most...”

Suzie reached for it, but Catherine snatched it away and glared at Shaun angrily. “Seriously? She just had a fever. It must be inflammation, but you’re letting her eat toast? Do you want her to get worse?”

Shaun was stunned and quickly apologized. “My bad, I made a mistake...”

“What’s your brain even for? She can’t eat dumplings either, okay? Children’s stomachs aren’t fully developed, so it’s not good for digestion...”

Catherine began to nag, and Shaun was scolded until he could not lift his head. He could only apologize.

When Suzie looked at her scummy dad, he looked like the neighbor’s dog with the way he looked down when he did something wrong. He looked so pitiful.

After a full ten minutes of lecturing, Catherine went to the kitchen to make porridge for Suzie.

Suzie looked at Shaun and wanted to cry. She whispered, "I don't want to eat porridge."

Shaun also whispered, "When your mom leaves, we'll go eat delicious food."

"What are you talking about?" Catherine turned around in the kitchen with a dangerous glint in her eyes.

"Nothing." Suzie shrugged.

Shaun cleared his throat. "Suzie said she loves your porridge."

Catherine snorted in her heart. Did they think she was stupid? Suzie did not like to eat porridge at all, but she was sick, so there was no helping it.

She noticed that the father and daughter secretly exchanged a look and smiled at each other.

She sighed in her heart.

Although Suzie called him a scummy dad, he was still her biological father. It was just like how Suzie and Lucas were very polite when it came to Wesley.

Even three-year-old children knew that Wesley was not their real father.

After breakfast, Catherine drove off.

She had things to do at the company and could not stay with Suzie all the time.

“Uncle, I tried my best,” Suzie said to Shaun regrettably. “I can’t stick to Mommy all the time. She has stuff to do too, and I can’t always lie. Lying is bad for children.”

“Yeah, you already did great, Suzie.” Shaun also knew that. He was able to trick Catherine over last night, but what about tonight and tomorrow night?

His head hurt. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1099

While Shaun was having a headache, Hadley brought him the news. “Sarah got Stevens, the top lawyer from Country Y, to represent her in the lawsuit.”

“Stevens?” Shaun was surprised. Stevens’ status in the legal industry was similar to his. People like them were not impressed by money. He did not expect Sarah to be able to invite Stevens to take her case.

It seemed like he would have to reevaluate Sarah once again.

“Eldest Young Master Hill, not only is Stevens powerful, but he’s also despicable and vicious. I’m afraid it won’t be easy for us to win this time.” Hadley also hesitated. “The person who helped her find him wouldn’t be Young Master Snow, right?”

“The Snow family has already cut ties with Rodney. Stevens definitely wouldn’t have agreed because of that.”

Shaun raised his eyebrows and smiled. “Don’t worry, this is Australia, not Country Y. The judges

here are a little more biased toward me.”

“But...”

“I’ll ask Chester.”

Rodney learned that Sarah had hired Stevens to help her with the lawsuit from Chester.

He was bewildered for a moment.

He had thought about asking Stevens to help Sarah before, but Stevens’ secretary had politely said the man was not free.

However, Sarah got him to take on her case. Were her connections wider than his?

Rodney could not believe it.

He hurriedly called Sarah. “Sarah, how did you get Stevens?”

“A client I treated once was very grateful to me and introduced Stevens to me. I only recently learned that Stevens is a very close friend of his.” When Sarah opened her mouth, her voice was extremely charming with a hint of breathlessness.

Rodney was in a trance. That voice sounded too much like when a man and woman were indulging in debauchery.

No, no, no, Sarah was not that kind of person. “Sarah, what are you doing?”

"I'm running. I'll hang up now."

"Okay."

As soon as she hung up, Sarah was thrown on the bed by Wesley.

Sarah was in a good mood and wrapped her arms around his neck. "President Snow, you're amazing, but aren't you afraid of Catherine finding out if you come to me so early in the morning?"

"That woman..." Wesley's eyes flashed with malice. "She went to Shaun last night but lied to me and said she was working overtime."

"Really? Maybe she's even more unrestrained than me." Sarah laughed in a low voice.

"Yes, she's lowly. One day, I'll make her life worse than death."

Wesley's elegant face was filled with hatred, but after a moment, he laughed. "Stop talking about her. Come on, let's continue running. "

"You're so bad."

The two laughed and got tangled with each other.

In the office, Rodney was in a daze. The doorbell suddenly rang. "Come in."

He thought it was the secretary, but the person who came in was Freya. He had not seen her for a few days. She was wearing flats and a blue floral dress.

Nothing could be seen on the lower half of her body, but her upper body was shapely and curvaceous. It did not look like she was pregnant at all. She even looked like a small daisy.

Behind her were two bodyguards from Snowden. This scene made Rodney very depressed.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1100

The people of Snowden clearly used to follow Rodney's orders.

However, they were protecting Freya now.

Freya and his identities seemed to have been switched.

"Director Lynch, you're coming back to work?" Rodney was not in a good mood, and even his tone was dull.

Freya glanced at him and curled her red lips. "Nope."

She directly handed in her resignation letter.

Rodney's face suddenly turned cloudy. "You want to resign?"

"Yes." Freya nodded in a good mood.

Rodney got angry. "When I gave you ten percent of Osher's shares, we signed a contract in black and white. You can't just say you want to resign."

“Then I’ll return the shares to you,” Freya said nonchalantly.

Rodney did not expect her to be so frank and froze for a few moments before sneering. “What? Do you think your status is different because my uncle has acknowledged you as his goddaughter? You don’t even care about Osher’s shares anymore.”

He admitted that his heart was sour when he said those words.

However, the bodyguards from Snowden quickly reminded him, “Mr. Snow, Minister Snow has already cut ties with you. He’s not related to you, so please refrain from calling him uncle in the future.”

Freya laughed out loud when she saw Rodney’s embarrassed face. “Oh, did you hear that? My godfather is not related to you, so don’t call him ‘Uncle’.”

“Freya Lynch, don’t be smug. This is only temporary.”

Rodney exploded in anger. “I’ve never seen such a shameless woman like you. You’re even calling him your godfather. If you didn’t have my child in your stomach, my uncle wouldn’t acknowledge you at all.”

“Yes, it’s all thanks to your sperm.”

Freya grinned. “You may not know, but ten percent

of Snow Corporation’s shares will be my inheritance later. I’ve also moved into the Snow family’s villa. Aunty let me pick a room, but I still liked yours the most. I didn’t like the decorations, so I got people to redecorate it and paint it pink.”

“You’re just occupying something that isn’t yours.” Rodney’s jealous eyes wanted to eat her up. “Freya, this has always been your ultimate goal, hasn’t it? You wanted to climb up our Snow family.”

“Don’t say ‘our’. The Snow family has nothing to do with you.”

Freya knocked on the resignation letter on the table and said arrogantly, “ I won’t work for you in the future. You can dream on if you want a future princess like me to work for you.”

Rodney’s handsome face went dark.

He did not want to let Freya go at all. After all, she was still young but already had such a status in the cosmetics world. Her future potential was unlimited.

She was the company’s cash cow.

As long as she was around, the company would develop new high-quality products.

“Freya Lynch, I know you just got pregnant. I can let you take a break for a while...”

“Speaking of pregnancy...” Freya raised her hand to interrupt him, “I don’t dare to stay here any longer, lest you forcefully bring me to the hospital again.”

Rodney’s face flushed in anger. “You giving birth to this child is an irresponsible act.”

“That’s none of your damn business. At least I won’ t murder my own flesh and blood. This child will have nothing to do with you in the future.”

Freya rolled her eyes at him. "I can't be bothered with you. Sign it, or don't. In any case, I won't come to work for you anymore. If you want to talk about responsibility, then just take back the shares. I don't care."

She pulled open the office door and suddenly turned back, laughing. "I've thought about it carefully.

With my talent, why should I work for you capitalists? Right now, I have power, money, and influence. Why don't I create my own cosmetic company? I've discussed it with my godparents and they both support me. I'm quitting my job not because I want to raise my baby, but because I want to start a business."

Then, she sashayed off.

She did not care how dumbfounded Rodney was in the office.

What did she say?

She wanted to start a business?

et me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1101

Hah! Did Freya think starting a business was that easy?

However, if she had the Snow family's support, coupled with Freya's skills, she might really become Osher's rival in the future.

Rodney's scalp tingled.

What kind of grudge did Freya have with him in their past lives?

Not only did she steal his family, but she was also starting a company to steal his business too.

“You want to start your own cosmetic company?” Catherine froze when she received Freya’s call.
“Yeah.”

Freya grinned and said, “When I chatted with Godmother yesterday, she said that my products are very good and it’s a shame I’m working for someone else. I can start my own company. The Snow family will help me work out some of the relevant documents.”

By ‘Godmother’, she meant Nathan Snow’s wife.

Catherine could not help but admire the wife of the future president. She could really see the bigger picture.

“Actually, your godmother has a point. I support you.” Catherine smiled. “If you don’t have enough money, I can invest in your stocks.”

“Haha, thank you. You’re very welcome to. When the time comes, I can hire you to help me manage the company.”

Freya was in a great mood. “By the way, the Snow family will be holding a banquet to acknowledge me. I’ll send you an invitation. Be sure to come.” “With pleasure.”

After hanging up, Freya swiftly sent the invitation.

When Catherine went back to the villa and was having dinner with Wesley in the evening, he suddenly said, "I heard the Snow family will be holding a banquet for Freya tomorrow night."

"Yeah, you heard too?" Catherine was surprised.

Wesley smiled gently. "Yeah, it's quite sensational. The Snow family is showing Freya a lot of respect.

Many rich and powerful people in the capital received invitations. What about you?"

Catherine smiled. "I owe it to Freya. She gave me one."

"I'll accompany you tomorrow night." Wesley picked some food for her and said casually, "You're so beautiful that I'm afraid other men will stare at you."

Catherine's lips lifted. "You're exaggerating. Everyone already knows I'm married."

Wesley said seriously, "I'm mainly worried that you'll meet Shaun again."

Catherine was stunned "... I don't think he'll go."

"That's hard to say." Wesley held her hand and said affectionately, "I don't want any more accidents."

In the end, Catherine did not speak anymore and tacitly agreed to him going with her.

The next evening, Wesley drove them to the Snow family's banquet.

As soon as they entered the hall, Catherine saw many low-key but prominent influentials at the scene.

She could tell that these people were different from the rich and powerful families. They were some of the biggest names in the country who held actual power.

However, out of the many people, Shaun's figure was the most eye-catching and dazzling.

His black double-breasted suit outlined his tall and magnificent body. A brown tie hung around his neck. His handsome and dazzling features looked like God had meticulously carved them.

Many men were wearing black suits tonight, but he was still the most outstanding one. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1102

It just so happened that Wesley was also wearing a black suit tonight.

He did look good, but compared to Shaun, he did not look as refined.

Catherine could not help but sigh in her heart. Suits still looked the best on Shaun.

While she was distracted, Shaun seemed to sense something and turned to face her.

She quickly looked away and glanced at Wesley with a little guilt.

She thought that Wesley would be unhappy, but unexpectedly, Wesley was not looking at her at all. His eyes were focused on the other side where a group of powerful people was gathered.

Catherine was slightly stunned. Then, Wesley turned and said to her, "Cathy, Freya is there. Let's go

and say hello.”

“Okay.” Catherine had the same idea.

Freya was undoubtedly the most eye-catching person tonight. She wore a beautiful gown, her body slender and graceful but also dignified and elegant. She looked just like a real princess.

The wives of those influential bigwigs surrounded her with smiling faces.

However, when Freya saw Catherine, she immediately welcomed her with joy. “Cathy, you’re here. Let me introduce you. This is my godmother, Heidi Lloyd. Heidi, this is my best friend, Catherine Jones. This is her husband.”

“Hello, Mrs. Snow,” Wesley quickly said respectfully, “I’m Wesley Lyons, the president of Golden Corporation.”

“Hello. ” Heidi smiled and nodded. Her eyes then fell on Catherine. “Freya talks about you often. You can come to the Snow residence any time you want to see her.”

“Yes, it’s an honor.” Catherine nodded.

Heidi looked very satisfied. She was used to seeing too many sweet-talking and flattering people, but she could spot the purity in Catherine’s eyes.

As for the husband beside her...

“You sisters talk slowly. I’ll go over there and meet

a few friends.” Heidi smiled and walked away. Her every movement carried a dignified air.

“Freya, your godmother is quite good to you.” Wesley stared at Heidi’s back meaningfully.

She was the future president’s wife. If he could build a good relationship with her, it would definitely be of help to him in the future.

“Yeah, Godmother is great. She doesn’t put on airs. The Snow family is very united,” Freya praised sincerely.

Wesley nodded. “You two must have a lot to talk about. I’ll walk around over there and won’t bother you.”

“Be careful,” Catherine told him.

When Wesley left, Freya grinned and threw a hand over Catherine’s shoulders. “Wesley is quite sensible. By the way, Shaun also came tonight. I didn’t want to invite him, but he has a good relationship with the Snow family, so I gave him an invitation.”

“Mmh.” Catherine noticed that not only was Shaun here but the Campos family as well.

“Hey, do you think that Shaun is quite miserable now? Look at him standing there alone. No one is bothered to talk to him.”

Freya clicked her tongue in lament. “Back in the days, Shaun was the focus wherever he went and countless people wanted to build connections with him. Now... he’s fallen so far down.”

Even without Freya’s words, Catherine had noticed long ago how Shaun was standing alone in front of

the floor-to-ceiling window. He held a wine glass in his hand, ignored by everyone.

Although he was very eye-catching and many people were peeking at him, there were more glances that were gloating in nature.

At that moment, she noticed a young woman with a wine glass approaching him. She did not know what they were talking about, but when Shaun frowned and turned to leave, the woman suddenly grabbed his hand and poured the wine in his glass on her dress. Then, she yelled, "Ah, Shaun Hill, you're too much! My dress is all ruined now."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1103

The guests immediately looked over.

They recognized the woman as Chelsea Holt, the youngest daughter of the Holt family. They had already heard that the eldest daughter of the Holt family, Joanne Holt, had become Mason Campos' woman.

The smart ones immediately figured out what was going on when they saw this scene. Someone attentively came forward and asked, "Young Lady Holt, what's wrong?"

Chelsea pointed at Shaun with red eyes and complained, "I saw him standing here alone so I came to greet him, but after a few words, he started to flirt with me. I wanted to leave, but he grabbed my hand and pulled me. He even spilled his wine on my dress. Oh, how can I face other people like this?"

She clutched her chest and sobbed.

"You're shameless!" A young man immediately pointed at Shaun and yelled, "Shaun Hill, who do you think Ms. Holt is? Do you think you can lay a hand on her? Why don't you take a mirror to look at your current self?"

“Why did the Snow family invite such a rogue like you? Apologize to Young Lady Holt immediately.”

Everyone started to talk, and Shaun’s face flushed with scorn.

He had just been standing here to rest, but Chelsea suddenly came over to pester him. He did not want to be disturbed and wanted to leave, but she suddenly poured his wine on her. It was clear that she wanted to frame him.

“Young Lady Holt, please look at your face before telling others I was flirting with you. My taste isn’t that low.”

Shaun said faintly, “If you want me to apologize, sure. Take out the surveillance footage. If I’m the one at fault, I’ll apologize.”

“What surveillance footage? It’s clearly your fault. ”

A young man from a wealthy family sneered, “I think you’re just trying to stick to the Holt family because the Hill family is done for.”

“Yeah, don’t think of leaving this place if you don’t apologize to Young Lady Holt on your knees.”

A group of people surrounded Shaun and pointed at him. Of course, there were people who did not say anything, but they were all looking at the scene like they were watching a show. Shaun suddenly seemed to be completely isolated.

“Chelsea, what’s going on?” Mason and Charlie walked over at the same time. Charlie’s expression was

full of gloating.

“Mason, you’re just in time. He bullied me and splashed wine on me,” Chelsea said with red eyes.

“Shaun Hill, you’re really capable. A big man has his own ways of taking liberties with a woman,” Charlie immediately said, “Kneel down and apologize to Chelsea immediately. We’ll forgive you then.”

Mason stood by the side, his elegant face dignified and dark.

It was clear that he wanted what Charlie wanted too. “You want me to kneel?”

Shaun’s delicate and thin lips curled coldly. His gaze swept over everyone one by one. “I’m afraid you’re not qualified.”

“He’s too rampant. Throw him out!” someone shouted.

Mason looked at the crowd gently. “Don’t say that. He was invited by the Snow family.”

“So what if he was invited by the Snow family? Throw him out. He has no right to stay here.”

Many rich kids came forward and started pushing Shaun.

Freya, who was not far away, clicked her tongue. “When a wall is about to fall, everyone gives it a shove. It doesn’t matter if Shaun is being framed. Those people just want to see him get embarrassed.” “Freya, go help him out,” Catherine finally sighed and said to her. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1104

Freya looked at Catherine with a vague smile. “Can’t bear to see him like that?”

“Don’t be ridiculous.” Catherine rolled her eyes. “ I’m a kind-hearted person whose heart overflows with justice. I can’t stand to see any acts of bullying.”

“But my heart isn’t overflowing with justice. I haven’ t forgotten how Shaun allowed Thomas to hurt me, ” Freya deliberately said.

Catherine, “ ”

“Forget it, I’m just kidding.” Freya suddenly smiled. “I’m the same as you. I don’t like to see others bullying the weak.”

Catherine was speechless. That woman actually teased her.

“Wait here.”

Freya flicked her hair and put on a princess-like temperament before walking over just in time to see Shaun grab the wrist of a young man who was pushing him.

“Ouch, it hurts!” The young man bent over and screamed, “Help, Shaun is bullying me!”

“You’re also a man, but you only know how to shout for help. If I were you, I’d be too embarrassed to shout. ” Shaun gripped the man’s wrist tightly, giving off a chilly aura. Although his current status was probably the lowest among everyone at this banquet, his sharp eyes when he was angry made the people around him fear him.

Seeing how the people around Shaun were no longer pushing him, Charlie hurriedly shouted righteously,

“Shaun Hill, let go of Young Master Riley’s hand immediately! I’ve never met such an arrogant bully before.”

He suddenly stopped his words when he saw Jason Snow from the Snow family coming over. Charlie quickly said, “Uncle Jason, you’re just in time.

Shaun tried to take liberties with Young Lady Holt and we scolded him, but he beat up Young Master Riley.”

“Uncle Jason, help me. My hand is going to break. ” Young Master Riley took the chance to cry out with a bitter face.

“President Snow, hurry up and kick Shaun out. He’s too arrogant.”

“Yes, he pushed me earlier too.”

“Me too. I was almost pushed down by him.”

The large group of people pointed at Shaun with indignation as if he had done something heinous.

Those who did not know what was going on also started to talk in low voices.

“Isn’t that Shaun Hill? Why did the Snow family invite him over?”

“ I heard the Snow and Hill families shared a good relationship before.”

“But the Hill family isn’t qualified to be in such a place now. If I were him, I wouldn’t have dared to come.”

“I heard he’s looking for a young lady from a rich family. I think he was rejected by Young Lady Holt in public after he tried to hook up with her.”

“Yes, with the Hill family’s current situation, he must be looking for a rich young lady to rely on. I never expected Shaun Hill to fall this far down.”

The people in the banquet hall gathered around to watch the show.

Shaun’s handsome face gradually oozed with frost. He had seen too many people who would throw stones at someone who had fallen down a well, but each of these rich noblemen made him open his eyes.

The truth was not important to them. What was important was that they wanted to see him being thrown out of the party wretchedly.

“Uncle Jason, I didn’t do it.” Shaun explained in a low voice.

Jason looked at his elegant and reserved face. He also did not believe that Shaun would do such a thing, but so many guests were accusing Shaun, so he could not protect him in public. He said helplessly, “Shaun, why don’t you go back first...”

“Uncle...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1105

Freya appeared at that moment. She grabbed Jason’s arm and smiled like a pampered child. “If you tell him to leave like that, he’ll be unconvinced. No matter what, tonight’s party is still for me. I think for the sake of fairness, let’s check the surveillance footage. It’ll be clear at a glance who’s in the right and

wrong.”

At those words, everyone’s faces immediately changed.

Shaun looked at Freya in shock. He thought that Freya hated him very much.

“Ms. Lynch, what do you mean? You don’t believe me?” Chelsea got a fright and hurriedly spoke up like she was being wronged.

“Yeah, it’s clear that he started it. My hand still hurts even now, ” Young Master Riley piped up immediately.

“When did I say that I didn’t believe you?”

Freya pretended to be aggrieved and pouted. “It’s because Shaun isn’t convinced, and I don’t want to give him the opportunity to argue again. You guys don’t care, but if news of this spreads, people outside will say that I bully the weak.”

Jason’s expression sank as he immediately said, “ That’s right, our Snow family has always been fair in doing things. Besides, today is a big day for Freya. We don’t want her to have a bad reputation.”

Chelsea hurriedly said, “Ms. Lynch, you’ve misunderstood me. This matter is actually very clear. Everyone here is a witness. Just ask anyone and you’ll find out that I didn’t lie. There’s no need to check the surveillance footage.

“Yes, it was Shaun who splashed wine on Young Lady Holt.”

Words of agreement immediately echoed.

Freya looked confused. "It's not that hard to check the surveillance footage. It'll be done in two minutes, and we'll be able to get conclusive evidence. I believe Shaun won't be able to refute anything then. When the time comes, he'll kneel down and apologize to Young Lady Holt. It won't be too late to drive him out then."

"I support checking the surveillance footage." Shaun curled his lips coldly.

Chelsea's face immediately turned unpleasant and she quickly glanced at Mason, who smiled at Jason. "Forget it. It's just the young people messing around. My head hurts from all the noise. President Snow, let's go to the side to have a few drinks."

Shaun smiled mockingly. "What? All of you are no longer making a fuss just as we're about to check the surveillance footage. Didn't you all scold me quite fiercely just now?"

Chelsea flushed and snapped, "Shaun Hill, I just don't want to make things hard for Ms. Lynch. I'm showing the Snow family courtesy, but I'm warning you, stay away from me next time. If you try to take liberties with me again, I won't be so polite next time."

Then, she swiftly slipped away.

She knew that once they checked the surveillance footage, everyone would see that she had framed Shaun.

However, she never expected this. Out of all the scenarios she played out in her head, she did not think that Freya Lynch would help Shaun.

She slipped out so fast that everyone could tell what was going on.

However, no one said a thing. There were some people who were quite resentful. After all, they all wanted to see the miserable sight of the once richest man being thrown out of the banquet hall.

The rich young masters who pushed Shaun earlier saw that the situation was not right and immediately found excuses to leave. Soon, only Jason and Freya were left.

“Uncle Jason, Ms. Lynch, thank you.” Shaun looked at them. He never thought that one day, Freya would help me.

“Don’t thank me. If it weren’t for...” Freya almost blurted it out and quickly shut her mouth. She glared at Shaun. “I just don’t like people making trouble at my party.”

She turned and left.

Shaun glanced in the direction she was walking and saw Catherine standing there.

His eyes softened slightly, just like warm water.

Jason sighed. “Go back early. Those people just wanted to mess with you. Maybe I shouldn’t have called you here tonight.”

“Even if you hadn’t invited me, I would’ve still come.”

Shaun’s gaze was fixed on Catherine.

Jason looked over and instantly understood.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1106

“Done.”

After Freya walked over, she winked at Catherine.

Catherine was just about to speak when she suddenly noticed that Shaun was looking over. Since he was far away, she could not see his eyes clearly, but it still made her feel awkward. “You didn’t say anything to him, right?”

“I didn’t say anything.” Freya shook her head. “He doesn’t know that you’re worried about him.”

“I’m not worried about him.”

Catherine immediately glared as if she had been poked in a sore spot.

“Don’t deny it, I understand.”

Freya placed a hand around Catherine’s shoulder. “After all, he’s a man you once loved. When you see him in such dire straits, your heart will naturally feel differently than others. In short, it’s complicated. There’s a little hate, a little sympathy, and maybe something unknown— ”

“Shut up. I’m going to find Wesley. I can’t be bothered with you anymore.”

Catherine pushed her away with a deadpan face and turned around.

Although she was looking for Wesley, Freya's words would echo in her mind.

Yes, she hated Shaun before and had even cursed him to lose everything.

However, now that he had become like this, she did not feel all that happy—especially when she saw him being bullied by everyone.

However, she refused to admit that she was worried about him.

How could she be worried about him? It was only because of Suzie.

After wandering around, she finally found Wesley in the tea room on the second floor. He was drinking tea with a few portly middle-aged men.

Looking at those people, they did not look like they were businessmen. It was clear that they were influential people in politics.

Wesley was talking and laughing with them. Occasionally, he would diligently pour tea for the people. The sight of him flattering the others there made Catherine subconsciously stop in her steps.

She felt a little uncomfortable.

She rarely saw Wesley like this. In her memory, Wesley had always been gentle and elegant, but she could see that Wesley was currying favor with these people.

She found this sight of Wesley rather unfamiliar. She knew she should not be like this. Everyone had to

sweet talk and flatter others when it came to business, but she subconsciously felt resistant to it.

She suddenly remembered how Wesley had offered to accompany her to the banquet.

Was it really because he was afraid that Shaun would steal her away?

In truth, was it actually because he wanted to befriend this group of powerful figures?

“Is that your so-called husband? He’s quite good at kissing *ss.”

Shaun’s cold voice suddenly sounded above her.

Catherine turned around and saw his sarcastic face. She felt her heart being stabbed by something. “It’s better than a certain someone who wants others to kiss his *ss but no one cares about him.”

“Yes, I want to kiss your *ss but you don’t care about me.” Shaun’s gaze when he looked at her suddenly melted like snow in spring; it was full of tenderness.

The corners of Catherine’s mouth twitched, but before she could react, she was pulled to the other side by Shaun.

“Shaun Hill, let me go.” Catherine lowered her voice and tried to shake off his hand. Her eyes glanced nervously at Wesley, afraid that he would see.

“Don’t worry, his heart is now full of Senator Mead. He has no time to pay attention to you.” Shaun pushed open a small door on the side and pulled her in. He pressed her against the wall and caged her in.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1107

The lights were not turned on inside. The man's body loomed over her as his scent filled her nose. Catherine felt upset and lowered her voice, asking, "Shaun Hill, why did you bring me here?"

"Don't you want to know who Senator Mead is?" Shaun changed the topic as if he did not hear her words.

Catherine froze, and he said, "Senator Mead is the vice president who'll take office next year. Wesley is working hard to please him now, which is probably his main purpose in coming tonight."

Catherine was completely shocked.

She thought that Wesley was only trying to curry favor with a powerful person, but she did not expect it to be the future vice president.

"Also, you might not know this, but Senator Mead and Nathan Snow are on the same boat. If he has a good relationship with Senator Mead, he'll also be building a bridge with Nathan."

Shaun lowered his head and looked at her gently. "Do you know why Senator Mead is talking to him?"

Catherine's scalp tingled as she said in annoyance, "Maybe Wesley already knows him. There's nothing strange about that."

"No, Wesley didn't know him before this at all. He doesn't have the capital to connect with people of that status."

Shaun said faintly, "Tonight, the Snow family is celebrating your good friend, Freya. They've invited people from the political and business sectors. The Snow family wants to make it clear to the outside world that they think highly of Freya and to affirm her future position in the country."

“So...” Catherine did not know what he was trying to say.

“After Wesley entered with you, Freya personally came to meet you and also introduced Heidi Lloyd to you. The people present are all smart. They’ll think that Wesley knows the future president’s wife and today’s protagonist, Freya. They’ll naturally be impressed with him. He then took advantage of the opportunity to build a relationship with Senator Mead.”

Shaun’s eyes gradually became cold and deep.

In the past, he only suspected that Wesley was not a simple man, but after tonight, he was certain.

He would not allow Cathy to be with a hypocritical man like that.

Catherine was completely stunned.

She would never have suspected that Wesley’s real purpose in coming here was to get to know the dignitaries.

However, after hearing Shaun’s words, it seemed like Wesley had deep schemes.

Her brows furrowed, and a second later, she looked up at Shaun’s handsome face before sneering. “Fine, even if what you said is true, what about it? Are you trying to say that Wesley is unfathomable? Shaun Hill, they’re all people who’ve struggled in the business world. In order to succeed, flattery is needed. All that is very normal. Wesley wants to advance and consolidate his position, so it’s only natural that he would try to get acquainted with the vice president. What about you? You came here tonight because you wanted to expand your network and get to know the bigwigs too, right?”

“No.”

Shaun’s thin lips moved as he denied it. “I came here because I knew you’d come.”

The man’s eyes carried flames that shone brightly.

Catherine’s face immediately heated up as she became embarrassed. She only glared at him, as if asking ‘Do you think I’m stupid?’

Shaun looked at her big and bright eyes before suddenly revealing a sexy smile. “Thank you for asking Freya to help me earlier.”

“When did I ask Freya to help you?” Catherine sneered, “Don’t flatter yourself.”

“I’m not flattering myself. I just think that... you’re very kind.”

Shaun’s smile was very ambiguous.

Catherine felt like she had given herself away by trying to hide her intentions.

“Get out of the way, I’m going out.”

She pushed him hard, but Shaun’s chest was like a wall. She could not make him budge at all. Let me go,
Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1108

“Shaun Hill, what the hell do you want?”

Catherine was powerless. “Do you know how bad your reputation is right now? If people find out that I’m alone in the same room as you, they’ll misunderstand.”

Shaun lowered his eyes.

The bright moonlight shone through the window, outlining his straight nose and thick eyelashes. He looked exquisite and magnificent like a sculpture.

He was clearly a man in his 30s, but when he pursed his thin lips and fell silent, he looked like a youngster in his early 20s. He looked miserable like he was... an abandoned puppy.

Catherine could not help but remember what Freya said.

He was still a man she used to love. Although she hated him before, when she saw him so despondent and getting bullied by others, she would feel differently from others.

Yes, things were a little different now.

She thought that the current Shaun Hill... seemed a little pitiful—so pitiful that it made her heart soften...

No, she could not think about it. She would go crazy.

Catherine bent down and tried to duck under his arm.

However, the man's arm clamped down and he immediately held her body in his arms.

He had only trapped her between the wall earlier, but now, they were pressed against each other.

"Shaun Hill, are you done?"

Catherine exploded, but she could not be too loud. Even if she was throwing a tantrum, she could only do it softly. "You said you can't do it anymore, so why do you keep pestering me? Why are you so selfish? If I had known, I'd have let you be kicked out earlier."

Shaun's eyelashes trembled as his eyes brightened. "So... You really did let Freya help me?"

Catherine bit her lip in annoyance and snapped at him, "It's because I'm kind-hearted and I happened to see Chelsea set you up. Although I don't like you, I'm not that despicable."

"So... you've always been looking at me." Shaun smiled gently.

Catherine became upset and explained anxiously, "I just... saw you by coincidence. It was by chance.

Besides, even if it weren't you but another man, I would've done the same."

"Would you pay attention to other men?"

Shaun raised his hand thoughtfully and touched her silky smooth face. "Cathy, if my body were fine, even if I'm not the richest man in the country anymore, I wouldn't let go of your hand. But for now..."

The bottom of his eyes welled up with a twinge of pain. After a moment, he pulled out a pill from his pocket and handed it over. "Take it and I'll let you g

Catherine looked at it curiously and saw that it was... contraceptives.

She was stunned and threw it at his face furiously. "Shaun Hill, why are you giving me this? Are you crazy?"

"Take it."

Shaun picked up the pill and grabbed her wrist, saying firmly, "I won't let you have Wesley's child."

Wesley and she were living under the same roof. He had no way of stopping them from sleeping together, so he could only use this method.

Catherine widened her eyes. Did he think she... had done it with Wesley?

She was completely speechless, but she did not want to tell him about her and Wesley's matters.

"You're insane. Wesley and I are already married. It's our business whether we have children or not. Stay out of it." Catherine struggled hard but could not break free. She ended up kicking Shaun in anger.

Shaun dodged and warned her, "Are you sure you want to fight with me here? I don't mind the fame, but you have to take care of Wesley's and your reputation."

"Shameless!" Catherine's eyes were filled with resentment.

Sure enough, she should not have been soft-hearted to this wretched man.

"Cathy, take it. I'll let you go if you take it." Shaun took the pill and pressed it to her mouth.

It was just a pill, so it did not matter to Catherine if she took it or not. However, she was unwilling to be threatened by him.

“Why should I take it just because you told me to? I won’t take it. What are you going to do about it?” Catherine smacked the pill to the ground and glared at him.

Shaun clenched the pill in his hand and frowned deeply. “Cathy, don’t force me.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1109

“How am I forcing you— ”

Before Catherine could finish, the man suddenly lowered his head. Then, her lips were sealed by his.

Her lips were the same as before, just like jelly.

Shaun did not know what lipstick she was wearing tonight, but it smelled good.

He initially just wanted to force her a little, but after kissing her, he could not stop. It was as though he was a child eating candy.

Catherine’s eyes widened. When she came to her senses, she pushed his chest hard.

However, the man’s tongue was like a sly snake. The more he kissed her, the more into it he got. She angrily used her fingers to pinch him.

Shaun hissed out a breath. At that moment, she was like a chili pepper. It was extremely spicy, but it made him want to taste more.

At that moment, the sound of several men laughing sounded through the door.

“Wesley, you’re good at brewing tea.”

“It’s my honor to show my skills in front of you, Senator Mead.”

Wesley’s voice sounded through the door. Catherine was so scared that her heart dropped. At that moment, Shaun intensified the kiss.

His hand gripped her waist, and he said in a husky voice, “If you don’t mind Wesley finding out, you can scream.”

Scream?

How could she scream? How would she dare to?

If Wesley came in and saw Shaun kissing her, she would not be able to clear her name even after jumping into a river.

Seeing her obediently not daring to do anything, Shaun cupped her small face and kissed her freely.

He knew that he was going too far. He was selfish and despicable.

However, when he got a taste of her, it was like drugs. He could not quit.

In the dark, the man's low breaths echoed in her ears. Catherine did not dare to breathe out of nervousness. She could only pray for Wesley to quickly walk away so that she could push him away.

However, her rationale was slowly stolen by Shaun's breaths.

Behind the door, the voices of the group of people drifted away.

Amidst her muddle-headedness, her phone suddenly rang.

She jumped in fright and hurriedly pushed Shaun away.

The engrossed man was caught off guard and took two steps back.

She took her phone out in a panic and saw the words 'Wesley Lyons'. She felt like a mess. She could only mute it and quickly put it back in her pocket. She then reached out for the door to try to escape.

She did not dare to stay here any longer.

"Are you sure you want to go out like that?" Shaun's husky and sexy voice sounded from behind.

Her body froze. She was confused at first, but when she looked down, she saw that one side of her dress ' shoulder strap had torn off. A large part of her chest was exposed.

Her charming little face turned red in an instant.

She raised her hand and slapped him across the face. "Hoodlum!"

"Yes, I'm a rogue." Shaun used the tip of his tongue to prod his sore mouth. He stepped closer and propped his hands on both sides of her ears. His eyes burned with unconcealed heat. Let me go, Mr. Hill
[by Shallow South] Chapter 1110

Catherine was stupefied.

Her expression looked like she had gotten struck by lightning.

He was already like this when he was not cured. What would happen when he recovered?

She could kiss her peaceful life goodbye.

"... Sometimes, you have to learn how to resign yourself to fate. There are some things that can't be cured just because you want it to."

Catherine tried hard to restore her rationality and dispel those thoughts. "Why bother? If it can't be cured, I really think you shouldn't fight against fate."

She fluttered her big eyes with an innocent face.

Those who did not know would think that she was persuading a juvenile who had lost his way.

Shaun stared at her intently for a while before suddenly smiling. He said a few words, "After tasting you, I don't want to resign to my fate."

Catherine became angry. "Have you ever asked for my consent? Even if you recover, I don't like you and I won't forgive you. Think about all the despicable things you did before this."

"Yes, I was despicable. That's why I'll spend the rest of my life redeeming myself." Shaun admitted that he was despicable. In the past few days, he had tried to let go and step aside. However, he could only muddle through each day.

Even if he was working in the company, it was like he had suddenly lost his ability to strive.

"Tak it. Take it and I'll let you out." Shaun took out another contraceptive pill and put it in her hand.

Catherine was completely speechless. Nothing had happened between Wesley and her, so why should she take it?

However, she did not want him to know that.

In the end, she took the pill and smiled deliberately. "Fine, I'll take it. Wesley and I do it every day anyway, so even if I take contraceptives today, we can still conceive another day."

Shaun's handsome face was suddenly tinted with a layer of rage.

Although he had already expected it, which was the reason why he was making her take contraceptives, a burning hole was seared into his heart when he heard her say it.

"Get out of the way." Catherine pretended not to see and pushed his hand away.

She really had to go. If she did not, she was afraid that Wesley would look for her here.

"I'll let you go after leaving something behind."

Shaun said hoarsely and lowered his head to lean over.

Catherine's head exploded.

When the man left, two striking marks were left on her fair skin.

Her face turned red with anger.

"Shaun Hill, you b*stard!" She raised her hand and tried to hit him again.

Shaun easily blocked her hand with a smile. "If you don't mind Wesley seeing those marks, you can get intimate with him."

"B*stard!" Catherine glared at him furiously. "Be a good girl. Go out."

Shaun lowered his head and personally straightened her clothes before opening the door.

Catherine could not care anymore. If she stayed here, she would be driven crazy by him.

She looked around and saw that there was no one in the corridor. She quickly went out.

Shaun leaned against the wall and chuckled softly when he saw her careful movements outside the door. He touched his lips.

He had to say, the feeling of sneaking around was quite enjoyable.

Catherine did not dare to find Wesley now. She went to the ladies' room first.

Her lipstick had been kissed off by Shaun. She only went downstairs after touching up her makeup.

“Cathy, where did you go? You didn't answer when I called you. I've been looking for you everywhere. ”

Wesley saw her and strode over with worry on his handsome face.

Next chapter