

Let me go, Mr. Hill by Shallow South

Chapter 250

Hadley dodged back in disgust. “Don’t touch me, I hate dirty things. Don’t shun him so much. He just looks old, but he’s only 40 and has been single for decades since he couldn’t find a wife. You’ll follow him back to the countryside and give him a child.”

Then, Hadley left, leaving Rebecca behind. She cried in despair, but no one paid her any mind.

At that moment, she truly regretted it. She should not have forced Catherine Jones out of the household at that time. She should not have pushed Granny Jones down the stairs.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

...

At the entrance of the police station.

Catherine had just finished recording her confession when she suddenly heard someone call out her name.

“Catherine.”

She turned around to see Wesley coming toward her with a smile on his face. The weather was cold, and he had a plaid scarf wrapped around his neck. It gave him a gentlemanly air.

“What a coincidence. Why are you here?” Catherine forced out a smile to greet him. Every time she saw him, she remembered those photos and the conflict between Shaun and her.

“A relative at home did something, so I came to bail them out.” Wesley looked helpless. “I heard that Jeffery Jones and Sally Lennon were arrested recently. Are you...”

“Yeah, the police called me here to take my statement. The case will be transferred to the judicial department next week and then the two will finally be sentenced.”

“Congratulations, you’ve finally avenged your grandmother.” Wesley was happy for her.

“Thanks.” Catherine’s smile did not reach her eyes. She looked quite tired.

Wesley walked with her toward the parking lot, looking at her along the way. “You... look tired. Have you been resting well? Does Shaun still have a misunderstanding...”

“Can we not talk about this?” Catherine interrupted him.

“It’s my fault.” Wesley looked guilty.

“How is it your fault? You helped me that night. If it weren’t for you, I might have committed suicide a long time ago. Yesterday, you even cooperated with me to clarify the misunderstanding and saved my reputation. I should be thanking you,” Catherine shook her head and said honestly.

The two chatted while walking. A young man suddenly walked beside them, but they did not pay him any mind, thinking that it was just a passing pedestrian.

However, the man suddenly took out a fruit knife from his coat pocket and stabbed it toward Catherine’s chest.

“Watch out!”

Wesley noticed it too late. Seeing the knife about to stab her, he quickly reached out to block it, and the knife pierced into his arm.

By the time Catherine reacted, the man had quickly pulled out

the knife to stab it at Catherine again. Wesley could only use his body to shield her, and the knife pierced the small of his back.

“Help!” Catherine cried out. She impulsively grabbed the man’s arm. “Who are you? I don’t even know you!”

“It’s enough that I know you. It’s your fault for being Shaun Hill’s woman. I’ve been following you for a long time now.” The man revealed his hideous face while continuing to stab as if he was mad.

Fortunately, they were close to the police station. An officer heard the cry for help and quickly ran over to subdue the criminal.

Soon, an ambulance arrived and swiftly took Wesley to the hospital. However, he had already lost a lot of blood along the way and fell unconscious.

Catherine quickly made a call to Ethan, who rushed over shortly after she arrived at the hospital.

The door to the ER was pushed open, and the doctor came out with a clipboard. "The knife was stabbed into the patient's left kidney and it has to be removed immediately to save his life. Who's the patient's family? Please sign immediately."

Catherine was stunned. Ethan also found it hard to accept.

"Doctor, must it be removed?"

"Necrosis has already set in the left kidney, so it's useless now," the doctor said helplessly, "If we could save it, we definitely would've."

Ethan had no choice but to bear the pain and sign the papers.

Catherine shed painful tears. "It's all my fault. That person wanted to kill me. It was your uncle who used his body to help me block the knife."

Ethan had mixed feelings. He did not expect Wesley to have such deep feelings for her. Now, he was also very worried about Wesley's safety. He could only say, "Don't think about it. The doctor said that removing his kidney will save his life. The human body can still function with only one kidney. He just has to be more careful in the future."

Catherine smiled bitterly. He was going to lose a kidney. How could he be as intact as before? "Have you informed your grandparents?"

"No, my grandparents are old and I don't want to upset them. Let's wait until Uncle's surgery is over."

Ethan looked at her and sighed in his heart. He was mainly afraid that his grandparents would scold her if they knew the truth.

Fortunately, three hours later, Wesley was saved. The operation was over, but he was not awake yet.

Before long, the police came over. “Ms. Jones, we’ve interrogated the culprit. The person who wanted to kill you is called Hugh Jewell. He’s not from Melbourne.”

Catherine was infuriated. “I don’t even know this person.”

The officer nodded. “According to his confession, he had a twin sister named Lily Jewell. Five years ago, Lily Jewell was only 17, but... She caught the eye of Thomas Neeson from the Neeson family in Canberra. Lily refused to go with him and chose to jump to her death from a building. The Jewell family sued Thomas. At that time, there was almost conclusive evidence, but the Neeson family found Shaun Hill to take on their lawsuit. Shaun Hill claimed that Lily seduced Thomas but Thomas looked down on her, so she decided to commit suicide because of her humiliation. The court not only failed to punish Thomas, but it even painted Lily as someone who slept around. Her mother

could not accept it and fell ill. She passed away soon...”

Catherine was shocked. She only knew that Shaun was invincible in court, but she did not know that he had even taken on so many heartless lawsuits. “So, he wanted to kill me to get revenge on Shaun Hill?”

“Yes. He disappeared five years ago after that lawsuit, and we only learned that he came back to Melbourne this year. He wanted Shaun Hill to know the pain of losing a loved one, but... Shaun Hill is surrounded by bodyguards and he’s very cautious, so Hugh Jewell has been unable to get close despite trying for several years.”

The officer told her, “He had been following you for some time, but you were protected by a bodyguard these days. It was only today that he got the chance.”

All of a sudden, Catherine seemed to realize something.

A few days ago, Shaun had suddenly arranged for Elle to follow

her. It was not to guard against Jeffery and his daughter but to look out for Hugh Jewell. However, he did not tell her anything.

She did not have her guard up at all. If Wesley had not appeared today, she might have died.

An endless chill enveloped her heart. Catherine suddenly thought that Shaun felt very unfamiliar now.

“Why is retribution for what Shaun Hill did falling on Uncle?”

Ethan was furious. “Cathy, I suggest you stay away from Shaun Hill. Who knows how many enemies he has provoked over the years? I heard he often goes to court for the rich. He must have earned a lot of ill-gotten money.”

Catherine fell silent, lowering her head with a pale face.

Ethan's heart hurt. If he had not made the wrong choice in the first place, she would not have been fooled by Shaun.

...

10:00 p.m.

Shaun came in from outside with a cold and handsome face. He went upstairs for less than two minutes before quickly coming downstairs again. "Catherine hasn't come back yet?"

"No." Aunty Linda was slightly afraid of his expression.

"Why isn't she back yet?"

“I don’t know. She isn’t picking up the phone either.” When Aunty Linda finished speaking, the temperature in the villa seemed to drop to freezing point, making her shudder.

Shaun smiled coldly. Good, even after cheating on him with Wesley, she still did not know how to behave. It was already ten yet she was not home yet. She did not even call home. That woman just never changed.

“Young Master Hill...” At that moment, Hadley rushed in from outside. “I just got the news. Hugh Jewell made a move on Miss Jones outside the police station today, but Wesley Lyons blocked two stabs for her. She’s safe, but Wesley is seriously injured and is now being saved in the hospital.”

Shaun’s body froze in place as his dark eyes suddenly narrowed. “Where’s Elle? Is she dead? Didn’t I tell her to protect Catherine?”

Hadley sighed and reminded kindly, “Young Master Hill, did you forget? When you saw the photos on the news the day before yesterday, you lost your temper and told Elle to stop protecting

Miss Jones. You told Elle to leave Miss Jones to her own devices.”

“I told her not to protect Catherine and she really stopped protecting Catherine? Does she have any common sense?”
Shaun lost his temper again.

Hadley was silent. Elle only followed Shaun’s words obediently.

“Let’s go to the hospital.” Shaun stepped outside.

After arriving at the hospital, he stormed straight into the VIP ward.

Wesley was still in a coma. An oxygen tube was hooked to his nose, and Catherine was wiping his face with a towel.

That scene stung Shaun’s eyes ruthlessly. Once upon a time,

she had taken care of him like that too. Now, she was taking care of another man.

“Come here,” he looked at her and said slowly, “Go back with me.”

Catherine stopped her movements and shook her head. “He’s not awake yet. I can’t leave.”

“Catherine Jones, do you not understand what I said?” The flame in Shaun’s heart was instantly ignited. His tone was extremely morose. “I’m giving you one last chance.”

His tone made Catherine’s heart chill. She almost got stabbed to death today. Did he not see that she was covered in blood? Had he ever ca

Shaun clenched his fists. The veins on the back of his hand bulged out. “Catherine Jones, get this straight. I’m a lawyer.

Lawyers only win or lose. I'm not some messenger of justice."

"But a person can't live without a conscience." Catherine shook her head. She suddenly realized that she and Shaun seemed to be from completely different worlds.

"I've done so many things for you, yet you say I have no conscience?"

Shaun glared at her angrily. He had never treated a woman so well before, but she vetoed everything in one sentence. "Is it because Wesley gave his life to save you, so you want to be together with him? That's right, he has always been trailing after you."

"Stop talking nonsense." Catherine became angry. "He lost a kidney because of me. Can't I even stay and take care of him? This is the least I can do for him after he saved my life."

“I don’t care. Come with me right away. Wesley Lyons isn’t as simple as you think he is.” Shaun did not care at all. Wesley was the one who secretly sent the photos to Rebecca. He acted like a good person on the surface but played underhanded tricks in the dark. He was simply a hypocrite.

“I think you’re the one who isn’t simple.” Catherine was furious.

At that moment, Ethan came in from outside with some clothes. “Cathy, I brought some clothes for you. You should change quickly...”

Before he could finish, he saw Shaun and his face immediately darkened. “Who let you come in here? Get the hell out.”

Shaun looked at him and then at Catherine before suddenly laughing. “It’s no wonder you don’t want to leave. Your ex-boyfriend is with you, and your new love is lying on the bed. You have this pair of uncle and nephew wrapped around your finger. You must be overjoyed.”

“It turns out that I’ve always been such a person in your heart.” Catherine’s eyes were red as her body trembled unbearably.

“Shaun Hill, you’ve gone too far. Is that something a human would say?” Ethan could not stand it. He threw the clothes to the side and punched Shaun.

“Catherine Jones, if you really love me, don’t go to Wesley Lyons ever again. This is the last chance I’m giving you.”

Shaun looked at her deeply, his voice sounding dark and hoarse.

Catherine was stunned. Although she hated him today and was angry at him, her heart still loved him. “What about you? Do you love me?”

If he did, why did he call out another woman's name when he was drunk?

"I can love you, and I can stop loving you at any time."

Shaun said expressionlessly before turning to leave.

Catherine sat on the bed, a little bewildered. It turned out that his love could be taken back at any time. Was it because he did not love her enough?

...

In the study, Shaun stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with a glass of red wine, looking out the window at the snow on the ground.

He hoped that Catherine would not let him down.

Yes, although he loved her, if she wanted to continue getting involved with Wesley Lyons, then he could only give up that love.

Although Wesley had saved her life, at most, Shaun would give him more subsidies in the man's career in the future. He could not use his woman to repay him.

Shaun took a sip of red wine in annoyance.

Hadley stood behind him silently. "Young Master Hill, why didn't you tell Ms. Jones about the photos?"

"What's the point of telling her? Would she believe me? Wesley Lyons is her savior now. She'll think that I'm deliberately shoving a wedge between them," Shaun sneered.

Hadley was silent. He had to admit that Wesley Lyons was very determined. In order to get Catherine, he even threw away his kidney. If Hadley was a woman, he would be moved too.

...

Late at night.

Catherine took a shower and sat on the bed in a daze. In the end, she picked up her phone and sent a message to Freya, asking her to go to the hospital to see Wesley on her behalf.

Freya: [Holy sh*t, Wesley Lyons lost a kidney for you. What do you think? You won't be moved, right?]

Catherine: [I never thought he would do that. I owe him too much. I won't be able to repay him my entire life.]

Freya: [Forget it, don't think about it. Take it one step at a time. I'm planning to bring Patrick home for Christmas. Then I'll accompany him to the Jackson family on New Year's Eve.]

Catherine: [You guys made up?]

Freya: [I ignored him for half a month, and he promised me to meet with Linda Shelby as little as

Suddenly, the lights came on.

Then, the blanket on her body was pulled off. The man's cold voice sounded from above her. "Get up."

"Shaun Hill? What are you up to now?" Catherine sat up tiredly and looked at him. She froze. The man's eyes were bloodshot, making him look terrifyingly cold.

Shaun looked at her innocent face. He could still remember clearly the first time he met her, as well as every word and every subtle expression she made. "Let me ask you. Why did

you seduce me in the bar?”

“Why are you suddenly asking that?” Catherine avoided his eyes, not wanting to answer the question.

However, Shaun did not let her hide and grabbed her chin. His cold eyes locked onto hers. “Was it because you mistook me for Ethan Lowe’s uncle?”

A buzz seemed to ring in her brain as if she was struck by lightning.

“ ... ”

Catherine’s mind was at a loss. How did Shaun find out about that?

Shaun stared at her and clearly saw all the changes in her

expression. Her face grew pale. There was panic, shock, and helplessness in her eyes.

His heart also went cold inch by inch.

These days, he had simply been a fool. He had believed that she fell in love with him at first sight. He thought that he had the upper hand in the relationship, but she had been playing with him from the start.

All of her love was fake. All of her sweetness was fake. Everything good was fake.

However, his heart was actually moved by such a hypocritical woman.

“No... That’s not...” Catherine was at a loss and did not know what to do.

“Your schemes really make me sick.” Shaun shook her away and wiped his hand hard with a tissue as if he had touched something dirty.

Catherine was stung hard by his actions. “Okay, I admit it. It was true at first, but then—”

“Then you ran into Wesley Lyons at Ethan Lowe’s engagement party and you realized that you misidentified the person, so you immediately said you wanted to divorce me, right?”

On the way back home, Shaun had already figured everything out. He did not realize it before, but now he found that there were all sorts of things that were suspicious. “Unfortunately, you were later framed by the Jones family and were about to go to jail. No one could save you, so your best friend could only come to beg me and continue to deceive me, letting me think that you really loved me.”

Catherine’s lips were pale. He was really too smart. Everything was like he had guessed. “Yes, but when you saved me at the

construction site, I was really moved by you.”

“Shut your mouth. There’s no truth in anything that comes out of your mouth nor your best friend’s.”

Shaun grew increasingly furious as he spoke. He could not control himself and pressed her to the bed, fiercely choking her neck. “Even if you weren’t drugged by Rebecca Jones at the bar that night, you’d have wanted to sleep with Wesley Lyons anyway, right? You merely hooked up with me and then went to accompany Wesley to bed? Don’t you get tired?”

“Am I really such a person in your heart?” As she was being choked, she could not breathe. This side of him scared her.

“Aren’t you? I wanted to f*ck you before, but you kept pushing me away. Later, when you learned about my true identity, you immediately wanted to sleep with me. It’s a pity that those photos made me completely realize your true face. Do you know that the last person who offended me has already gone to hell?”

Shaun was like a furious beast. The force of his hands increased.

Catherine had initially approached Shaun with impure intentions. After that, she lied to him again and again in order to get out of jail.

Now that her lies were exposed, their relationship was just like a bubble that would burst at the touch of it.

...

Catherine could not fall asleep the entire night.

She got up early and prepared breakfast for Shaun.

Perhaps it would be the last breakfast she made for Shaun.

“Why did you get up so early? It’s only 6:30 a.m.” Aunty Linda entered the kitchen while yawning. Upon noticing Catherine’s pale face, she was stunned. “Didn’t you sleep last night? You don’t look so well.”

“Aunty Linda, these are the recipes I wrote last night.” Catherine handed the booklet to her. “These are some of Shaun’s favorite dishes. He’s quite picky, so I might need to trouble you to cook for him in the future.”

“What do you mean?” Aunty Linda was shocked. She was aware that both of them had been in a conflict recently, but conflicts were common between couples. “Quickly keep it away. Young Master Hill likes your cooking. No matter how well I cook, he won’t want to eat my food.”

“Next time... There’s probably no more next time.” Catherine

gave a self-deprecating laugh. By the look of things at this point, she did not dare to anticipate that she could continue to stay in the house.

Even if she personally told Shaun that she was in love with him, he would not believe it either. He would just think that she was interested in him all because of his identity.

What was more, they had lost faith in each other. If they remained together, they might not be able to live happily.

“Don’t talk nonsense.” Aunty Linda refused to accept the booklet. With that, she turned around and left.

Catherine had no choice but to place it on the kitchen cabinet with the belief that Aunty Linda would notice it.

This morning, she put a lot of effort into preparing breakfast. The menu included churros, cinnamon rolls, and pancakes.

Today's breakfast was similar to the first meal they had when they started living together.

At 8:00 a.m., Shaun came downstairs dressed in a black turtleneck sweater and a pair of black trousers. With his tall figure, he never failed to look like a celebrity who shone and exuded brilliance regardless of what he wore.

However, his stony and handsome face did not carry a trace of warmth. His black eyes were as icy as the North Pole, making one shudder.

Aunty Linda wanted them to reconcile, so she smiled and said, "Young Master Hill, Madam woke up as early as 6:00 a.m. to prepare breakfast for you. She didn't even let me help her. Look at her cooking—"

"Aunty Linda, carry on with what you need to do first," Shaun interrupted her sentence.

Aunty Linda sighed. She had no choice but to walk away.

The villa's living room was left with the two of them. Fudge and her kittens were playing on the couch.

Seeing them playing happily, Catherine was filled with admiration. It felt better to be a cat than a woman, considering the carefree life of a cat.

“Sign this.”

Shaun tossed a document on the coffee table.

The words ‘Divorce Agreement’ written on it pierced Catherine’s eyes.

She inhaled gently, but the pain could still be felt.

Indeed, they were still a married couple.

When the photos of Wesley and her were exposed before this, he had not mentioned his intention to separate from her or divorce her...

“Sign it. I’ll ask someone to deal with the matter regarding our divorce.” Shaun looked away. The longer he looked at her hypocritical face, the more it reminded him of how she had tricked him like a fool.

Last night, he had spent the whole night thinking of numerous tactics, based on his experience, to take revenge on her.

Suddenly, he was fed up after those cruel tactics flashed across his head one by one.

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As soon as the property agent finished speaking, he suddenly noticed that the woman's pretty face looked pale. She nearly missed her footing. "Are you okay, pretty lady?"

"I... I'm okay." Catherine handed him her business card. "I'd like to buy this villa, but I hope you won't reveal my identity to the previous owner. I'll pay you a commission as well."

"Oh, alright, sure." The property agent was excited. Little did he expect that he would be able to sell the villa just by walking to the entrance. What an easy task.

After getting into the car, Catherine was overwhelmed by a sense of frustration. All of a sudden, she felt as if her heart had been hollowed out.

Even though she had signed the divorce papers, she did not expect Shaun to leave Melbourne so soon.

It would mean that both of them might not meet each other anymore since they were in different cities.

She had resigned herself to the situation, but why was her heart still aching so much that she could hardly breathe?

She gripped The Queen's Necklace while weeping hysterically.

...

40 minutes later, she showed up at the lobby of the law firm with a pair of sunglasses on her face.

The receptionist at the entrance immediately recognized her. After seeing her, the receptionist sighed dejectedly as she would no longer be able to see Mr. Hill's handsome face every day. "Are you looking for Mr. Hill? He has left."

“I’m looking for Chase.”

The receptionist contacted Chase’s assistant right away.

Soon, she arranged for Catherine to go up.

In the office, Catherine passed a velvet box to Chase. “The Queen’s Necklace is in the box. Please pass it to him.”

“Shaun won’t want it,” Chase said helplessly, “Take it back. I think he’ll throw it once he sees it.”

“Let him throw it, then. This item is worth three billion dollars, which is costly to me. I don’t want to owe him.” With that, Catherine got up and left.

Catherine received a call from the detention center in the afternoon. It was mentioned that Jeffery was keen on seeing her for the last time.

Jeffery's and Sally's sentences had been handed down. Since Sally was the assailant, she was sentenced to 20 years.

As for Jeffery, he was sentenced to only ten years for being the accomplice. Considering their old age, their lives were basically over.

After some thought, she decided to visit them.

When she saw Jeffery again after a couple of days, he already had gray hair as if he had grown ten years older.

"Why did you ask me to come?" Catherine asked indifferently. She already had no feelings for him at all.

Jeffery replied miserably, "I regret it, and I've surrendered to my fate. I've transferred all of Hudson's shares to you. All I

hope is that you'll let Rebecca off the hook. After all, she's your cousin, who's also your only family member."

"She has done a lot of evil things." Catherine frowned in sarcasm. "When she hurt me, did she even think of me as her cousin?"

Jeffery gnashed his teeth. "Did you also ask someone to hurt her? Ever since Sally and I were sent to jail, she hasn't visited us at all."

Stunned, Catherine was left speechless. "With a lot of things going on recently, I didn't even have time to do anything to her. It's unsurprising that she hasn't come and visited you, though. How long have you raised her? For a cruel person like her who will do anything to achieve her goals, do you still expect her to be filial to you? I'm sure she's now shunning you as much as she can."

Jeffery widened his eyes in a daze. What Catherine said appeared to come as a huge blow to him.

When Jeffery and Sally gave it a thought, they realized that Rebecca was indeed the sort who was more selfish than them. How could they possibly pin their hopes on that daughter?

She was their biological daughter, but so what? If they were badly off, she would not want to acknowledge them either.

sley gently placed his hand above the back of her hand. “Don’t worry about me. The caregiver will be looking after me.”

“Thank you.” In fact, Catherine was very touched. Wesley and Shaun were very different. Wesley was always gentle and tolerant of her.

In contrast, Shaun was overbearing and arrogant. She often had to tolerate his behavior. Whenever she wanted to do something, she had to pull out all the stops to persuade him in order to get his approval.

She found it tiring to get along with Shaun before this. She also disliked the fact that he had even gotten someone to keep a watchful eye on her.

Nevertheless, she somehow had difficulty getting used to the current circumstances.

“What’s on your mind?”

The woman standing in front of him suddenly spaced out. Wesley’s eyes flashed with gloominess, and he tightened his grip on her hand.

Catherine regained her senses at that moment, wondering what reminded her of Shaun again. “I was thinking that the Yule family is large, and it’s possibly a dangerous place to be...”

Wesley smiled faintly. “Don’t be scared. I’ll keep you company in Canberra later. You won’t be alone in that case. Actually, I just got back from overseas last year and have been planning to develop my business in Canberra. When a new economic zone was developed there two years ago, I had already purchased a

piece of land to expand the factory.”

Catherine was dumbfounded and full of admiration for him. “I didn’t expect that you’re such a forward thinker.”

“The best is having the foresight to fall for you.” Wesley chuckled while pinching the tip of her nose.

Catherine froze. Shaun used to pinch her this way, but being pinched by Wesley made her feel uncomfortable and even a little resistant.

“It’s already quite late. I’m going back to my room first.” A slight smile flitted across her face. “Rest early after you take your medicine.”

She turned around, only to discover that he had yet to let go of her hand.

She looked back and met Wesley's loving, gentle eyes. "Cathy, can you stay here tonight? Don't worry, I won't do anything to you as I still haven't recovered from my injuries."

"...Sorry, Wesley. I've just ended a marriage, so I'm still not used to it. Give me some time." Catherine subconsciously rejected him.

It was easy to get engaged to Wesley. However, at the thought of lying on the same bed as him, she could not bring herself to do it.

Wesley's eyes darkened, but he forced a smile. "Okay."

...

Three days later.

Catherine and Joel headed to Melbourne Airport.

Wesley personally sent them to the airport. “Wait for me, Cathy. I’ll go and meet you there once I recover.”

“Alright. Let’s keep in touch through calls.”

After waving her hand, Catherine boarded the plane together with Joel.

Joel had been observing Wesley on his way to the airport. He found Wesley quite familiar, but he did not have much of an impression of him after some careful thought.

In Joel’s eyes, it was a pity that his daughter already had a fiancé at such a young age. Indeed, Wesley was amazing considering how young and promising he was. When compared to the Yule family, however, his status was considered slightly low. “Did he really lose a kidney to save you?”

“Yeah. Without him, I could’ve died. If you don’t believe me, go and look into it,” Catherine whispered, “Don’t arrange a blind

date for me when we're in Canberra. I'm not interested."

Upon hearing her words, Joel burst out laughing. Then, he sighed.

"I won't intervene in the matters regarding your marriage. Back then, I was forced by my parents to marry someone I didn't want to. With that, I began living years of life gloomily. What matters most is your happiness. Wesley's average status isn't an issue as I can always lend him a hand. His capability coupled with my assistance will make him as brilliant as those youngsters from the wealthy families in Canberra."

Joel smiled. "I've experienced the first flush of love as well. When I parted briefly with your mom back then, I was so frustrated that I couldn't stop thinking about her, which is different from how you guys behaved just now. I can see that he likes you. But once you boarded the plane, I think you were relieved instead."

Catherine did not utter a word. Compared to Jeffery, Joel was much better in that he was observant and was really concerned about her. Perhaps she would be able to feel the long-lost fatherly warmth during her trip to Canberra this time.

...

After getting off the plane, Joel took her to a villa located in Sherman Mountain.

There were quite a number of villas and manors on Sherman Mountain, all belonging to the wealthy and powerful figures in Canberra regardless of their size. Those figures were considered to be some of the richest people in the world.

Catherine caught sight of many luxurious villas along the way. One of the grandest manors situated halfway up the mountain stood out from the rest

When Joel noticed that she was observing the manor curiously, he introduced it to her. "That manor belongs to the Hill family in Canberra."

The Hill family...

Catherine's heart skipped a beat.

Originally, she thought that she could never be in touch with Shaun again. Little did she expect that she would one day live so close to the Hill family's house. Was Shaun living there too? What was his identity in the Hill family? Would they meet again?

However, she stopped thinking about it since it was all in the

past.

Joel and Catherine arrived at the villa. As soon as the car was parked, an elegant and poised young woman walked out.

“You’re back, hubby. She must be Cathy. I didn’t know that she looks so pretty.”

“This is Aunty Nicola,” Joel said softly.

“Hi, Aunty Nicola.” Nicola’s behavior caught Catherine by surprise. She was under the impression that Nicola would welcome her with a long face. Anyway, she did not believe that a woman would sincerely treat her husband’s illegitimate child well. This woman must be difficult to deal with.

“Ah, how polite of you.” Nicola smiled. She turned her head around and rushed into the villa all of a sudden. She then yelled, “Stop playing games, Melanie. Come and meet your sister.”

“Mom, you didn’t even give birth to a daughter before I was born.” A young lady who was almost the same age as Catherine

walked out of the villa. Her face was shaped like a melon seed while her cheeks were bewitching. Her skin appeared fairer than snow.

When Melanie Yule met Catherine, she looked unhappy right after she gazed at Catherine properly.

Catherine knew where Melanie was coming from. She bore a passing resemblance to Joel, whereas Melanie bore a strong resemblance to him. In that case, the two of them looked quite alike. However, Melanie's lips and teeth were not as exquisite as Catherine's.

Well, how could a rich young lady who had been behaving arrogantly since young possibly accept another lady who looked like her but was even prettier than her?

Melanie said in a teasing manner, "She doesn't even look like Dad. Could she have been picked up?"

"How are we not alike? If you don't know what to say, just shut

your mouth. From now on, she's the first young lady of the Yule family. You're the second young lady," Joel ordered with a stony expression.

"Dad, I should be the first young lady." Melanie went mad and stomped her feet in dissatisfaction.

"It's fine, Dad. Whether or not I'm the first young lady, it doesn't matter. We're your daughters anyway," Catherine turned her head around and said to Joel, "I can understand how Melanie feels. If I were in her shoes, I wouldn't feel good about it either."

"That's very understanding of you." A look of relief crossed Joel's face.

At the sight of Melanie's indignant expression, Catherine found it amusing deep down. Little did she expect that she would be able to put Rebecca's hypocritical tactics to good use one day. Anyway, hypocrisy was quite an effective strategy.

"Dad, although you've brought me home, you can't always take my side and only praise me because you feel sorry for me. It'll upset Melanie and destroy our sisterhood as well as family peace. Even though I've decided to come home, I don't wish to affect your family."

Joel was extremely touched. Compared to the coquettish and conceited Melanie whom he raised, Catherine was much more understanding. "Come, let me show you your room. Don't hesitate to let me know if you're not satisfied with it."

Seeing the two of them enter the manor, Melanie flew into a fit of rage. "Mom, this lady is such a scheming b*tch!"

Nicola frowned deeply. She had assumed that it would be easy to deal with Catherine since she grew up in a deprived household.

However, things were not as simple as she had thought. Catherine was not someone to be taken lightly, just like her mother back then.

Having said that, Nicola believed that she could deal with Catherine since she also managed to defeat her mother back then.

“It’s not a problem. Calm down. Having met all kinds of people in my life, I don’t give a damn about her.” Nicola clutched Melanie. “How’s your preparation for the banquet held by the Hill family tonight?”

At the mention of the occasion, Melanie’s eyes glowed with excitement. “I’ve picked an haute-couture pink gown as well as a necklace. I’ve also hired Kayya to apply my makeup for me. Tonight, I’ll surely be the most glamorous person at the venue and Elder Young Master Hill will definitely take a fancy to me.”

Nicola nodded in satisfaction. “From what I heard, Old Madam Hill said that the banquet is being held tonight as there hasn’t been much activity in the manor. In fact, she’s trying to find Elder Young Master Hill a marriage partner. All the unmarried ladies she has invited come from influential families in Canberra. I heard that Elder Young Master Hill went on vacation earlier and finally returned at the end of the year. Old Madam Hill said that he must get married this year.”

“Mom, I like Elder Young Master Hill,” Melanie said with a blush, “He’s the most good-looking man I’ve ever seen. Nobody can beat him.”

“Keep it up. I have faith in you. Once you get into the Hill family, Catherine will be considered nothing.” A disdainful look came over Nicola’s face.

...

In the evening.

Catherine continued to chat with Joel in the living room.

All of a sudden, Joel saw Melanie walking down in a pink gown. He frowned and asked, "Where are you going?"

"She's going to attend a banquet held by a friend," Nicola replied coldly.

"Don't come back too late." Joel did not comment further.

Nevertheless, Catherine noticed Melanie's euphoric expression on her face as well as the joy in Nicola's eyes. She reckoned that something heartening was going to happen to them.

At night.

A grand banquet was being held in the Hill family's manor.

The young handsome men and beautiful ladies were extravagantly dressed up and dancing on the dance floor.

Tonight, the most brilliant and affluent families in Canberra were gathered here.

Each of the rich young ladies was going all out to showcase their talents that night. Everyone knew that it was a banquet on the surface, but it came with the underlying motive of picking a lady to be Elder Young Master Hill's marriage partner.

Whoever he fell for would get to embark on an easy path to success.

Sadly, the perfect-looking Elder Young Master Hill had not turned up even at this point.

In the study located on the third floor.

Shaun held a cigarette with his hand while flipping through the document with the other hand. The bright light on the desk illuminated his handsome face, which revealed a somber expression. It was as though all the bustle around him had nothing to do with him.

“That’s very understanding of you.” A look of relief crossed Joel’s face.

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Catherine glanced at Shaun incredulously, only to find him smiling. It soon turned to a somber expression as he waited to watch the drama unfold.

She gritted her teeth. What a wicked man he was! “Excuse me, I’m a few months older than you. Clearly, my mom got together with my dad much earlier. Please watch your mouth. Also, I didn’t seduce him.”

“Hah, are you saying that Elder Young Master Hill is playing a joke on you?” Melanie criticized Catherine in a huff. “Just look at Elder Young Master Hill’s status. He’s a prominent figure whereas you’re just a cheap person. I’ve met a lot of b*stards like you who are of low rank yet ambitious.”

Catherine lowered her eyes, her lashes shaking slightly.

Shaun frowned in spite of himself. He was suddenly annoyed even though he was the one who wanted to pull a prank on Catherine.

Previously, he could not form an impression of Melanie. Right now, however, he only felt that she was irritating and ill-mannered. She did not behave like a young lady from an eminent family at all.

“What are you guys arguing about?”

Joel and Nicola walked in upon noticing the commotion.

“Dad, Mom, you guys came at the right time. Catherine was actually trying to seduce Young Master Hill,” Melanie immediately complained, “Mom, she even mocked you by calling you a mistress.”

Nicola’s expression changed drastically in an instant. The reason why Joel married her back then was a taboo subject for her. “You’ve gone too far, Catherine. I’ve been treating you quite well since you came back. I even deliberately bought you branded clothes which you’re wearing right now. That’s very

ungrateful of you.”

Joel’s brows furrowed. “Could there be a misunderstanding...”

“What misunderstanding? Elder Young Master Hill said it himself.” Melanie stomped her feet. “Despite having a fiancé, she still behaves indecently. How shameless!”

“Fiancé?” Shaun asked with a smile. Only those who knew him well could feel the hostility in his gaze.

“Yeah. She has a fiancé in Melbourne,” Nicola quickly added, “Anyway, the man is merely the owner of a small listed company. He pales compared to you.”

“Really?” Shaun smiled weakly. He had only left Melbourne for half a month, yet she already had a fiancé.

Without having to guess, he was almost certain that the person was Wesley.

When he recalled the moment he almost became soft-hearted just now, he suddenly found himself extremely foolish.

The woman was far more brazen than he had imagined.

“They say the Yule family is strict, but what happened tonight is eye-opening for me.”

Shaun snorted. After he finished speaking, he headed to the door. When he walked past Joel, he paused for a moment before saying, “Uncle Yule, I’m going to leave first. Today... I’m really not in the mood to stay here anymore.”

With that, he strode out of the house.

“Wait for me, Elder Young Master Hill.”

Melanie went after Shaun.

A ray of warm light illuminated Catherine's face while she stood in the kitchen, revealing her pale face.

Catherine had just arrived at the Yule household and had yet to settle into the family. Nevertheless, Shaun's words had casually pushed her into the abyss.

"Look what you did!" Nicola was shaking from anger. "Joel, you're the one who wanted to bring her home, but she's here to steal her sister's boyfriend. Now that we've offended Young Master Hill, I advise you to quickly send her away. We shouldn't provoke Elder Young Master Hill and cause him to be upset with us anymore."

"Enough. Catherine is my daughter, and I've owed her for over

20 years. This is my house and also my home. She can stay here however long she wants. If the two of you are not happy about it, you can move out,” Joel replied mercilessly.

Nicola’s face flushed with rage. At last, she glared at Catherine before she walked away. “Fine. If there are any changes to Melanie’s marriage arrangements, I won’t let her off the hook.”

As soon as Nicola finished speaking, she left in a huff.

“Dad, I didn’t seduce Young Master Hill,” Catherine said seriously. She did not care about how others viewed her, but if Joel believed in what the others said, she would be really disappointed in him.

Joel let out a sigh. “I believe you. Young Master Hill probably misunderstood that you’re an illegitimate child, which is why he holds a grudge against you.”

Catherine was slightly dazed. Joel then explained it to her, “Young Master Hill’s background is quite pitiful. His mother, Lea, was a golden girl who was intelligent from a young age. It was why she could stand out even as a woman and inherit Hill Corporation. Back then, a lot of people in Canberra wanted to marry Lea, yet Brennan schemed against her and soon got her pregnant. With that, she had no choice but to get married to him.”

Catherine was shocked. No wonder he had been so upset when she spiked his food previously. He was particularly sensitive to this matter due to the fact that he was born this way as well!

Joel continued, “Elder Young Master Hill’s arrival to the world was an unwelcome experience for Lea. Lea also strongly dislikes him. Shortly afterward, she divorced Brennan and got married to her former lover whom she met in college. Then, she gave birth to another son named Liam.”

“It turns out that... he has been so pitiful since young,” Catherine muttered with conflicted emotions.

“Yeah. After the divorce, Brennan has been getting himself drunk every day. Lea, on the other hand, has formed a new family. She treats Liam with deep affection. In Shaun’s eyes, Liam and his father are intruders as they ruined his family. That’s why he also hates you.”

Joel touched her head sentimentally. “Sorry, Cathy. Forgive me for making you suffer...”

“It’s not your fault, Dad.”

She was the cause of Shaun’s resentment.

“Dad, I think I should move out first. Otherwise, Aunty Nicola and Melanie will definitely kick up a fuss.” Catherine initially planned to stay here and sort things out with Nicola face-to-face. Nevertheless, she really did not feel like seeing her ex behaving intimately with her stepsister.

“No way. Now that you have finally returned, I have to care for you and keep you under my watch.” Joel was worried that he could not care for her well if she moved out alone. He then added, “This is our personal family matter. Worst comes to the worst and Elder Young Master Hill isn’t happy about it, we’ll cancel the marriage plan with the Hill family.”

Catherine was touched and filled with warmth deep down. How wonderful it was to have a father who believed in her unconditionally.

...

The next morning.

Knowing she was not welcome, Catherine deliberately got up early. After washing up, she headed to the office. Just as she was about to step out of the house, she caught sight of Melanie and Shaun walking toward her in the morning sunshine while holding hands. The good-looking pair looked like a wonderful match.

She felt that her eyes hurt. Had they already become so intimate that they were going to have breakfast together?

She lowered her head and quickened her pace toward the spot where the driver parked the car.

“Stand there, Miss Jones. After last night’s incident, you still haven’t learned to be polite, huh?” Shaun stopped her, his handsome face expressing a hint of mockery as usual.

When Catherine recalled what Joel had told her about Shaun’s background, she did not bother to argue with him. “I just think that a low-born person like me isn’t qualified to greet you. What’s more, I’m getting ready to head to the office.”

“Office?” Melanie’s eyes twitched. She blurted out, “Are you going to work in Yule Corporation?”

“No. My mom left a small company for me.” Catherine gave a discreet smile. “Don’t worry. I won’t step into Yule Corporation.”

Her bright and sharp eyes appeared to be able to see through people. Melanie snorted awkwardly, “Of course, I’m worried. You don’t know anything. I’m just afraid you’ll mess up our company if you work there.”

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Where was she?

Catherine remembered something had happened to Freya last

night. When she rushed over, she met Shaun's friend who wanted to teach her a lesson. In order to get 10,000 dollars to free herself and Freya, she ended up drinking a lot. Plus, when someone arrived, she seemed to have... kissed him...?

Then, she vaguely remembered getting on a helicopter...

As expected, her memories were all muddled after drinking too much. Where did the helicopter fly to last night?

Did someone sleep with her?

Shuddering at the thought, she lifted the blanket to take a look and almost cried when she saw that she was still wearing that bunny outfit. However, it did not seem to have ever been taken off, so that was good.

She looked around and saw a wardrobe. She needed something to cover herself with.

Just as she got up from the covers, the door suddenly opened.

Shaun elegantly walked in while donning a navy blue robe, and Catherine's whole body froze when she saw him.

"Why... are you here?"

Shaun did not speak. His deep gaze fell on her, watching as her bare little white feet stepped on the white carpet and the rabbit ears on her head wiggled.

Lifting his long legs, he walked toward her step by step.

Catherine was first shocked by his appearance and then she found that the look in his eyes was very familiar. With a jolt, she remembered what she was wearing and turned around in shame. She hurriedly burrowed under the covers, saying,

“Don’t... Don’t come over.”

Her defensive stance felt as though a bucket of cold water had been poured on him, making him sober up instantly. He sneered, “You didn’t feel ashamed dancing in front of all those men dressed like that last night, so why are you pretending to be ashamed in front of me?”

“You still have the nerve to say that?” Catherine glared at him, her eyes reddening in shame. “It was because of your friend... No, in the end, it was because of you. You’re the most classless ex I’ve ever seen.”

“Catherine Jones, don’t push your luck.” Shaun’s expression darkened. “You were dancing and flirting with those men last night. If I hadn’t shown up, do you think you’d be standing in front of me in one piece?”

“Don’t you know why I was dancing in the first place? I even suspected that you were working with your friend to mess with me.” Catherine took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

“Where’s Freya?”

Shaun looked at her coldly and remained silent.

Catherine was furious and said angrily, "If anything happens to Freya, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost

"How am I a hoodlum?" Shaun's hands were propped on either side of her shoulders, with a spiteful gaze.

Catherine subconsciously covered her thin lips, and she felt that her face was burning. "Shut up."

"Why? Do you hate me now?" Shaun pulled her hand away and gritted his teeth. "Catherine Jones, I've just been away for a while but you couldn't wait to get engaged to Wesley Lyons. Tell me, does he know that you're with me now?"

“Shaun Hill, that’s enough...”

Catherine turned pale. When she remembered her promise to Wesley, she really felt sorry for him.

Her distracted look made Shaun completely furious, and he lowered his head to kiss her red lips.

He thought he was already disgusted with her, but when her familiar taste enveloped his senses, he only thought that it felt too damn good.

Catherine struggled hard, but it was no use. Her hands were being firmly pressed by his, and the man’s strength completely dominated her.

Soon, she was left dizzy from his kiss.

Since he left, she often suffered from insomnia and would think of him in the middle of the night. Although she was engaged to Wesley now, whenever Wesley tried approaching her, she subconsciously resisted him.

It was not like how she was now, yearning for the scent of his body.

Bang!

Shaun vaguely heard the sound of a door closing downstairs, but he ignored it.

However, before long, someone called out, “Eldest Young Master Hill, are you here?”

The two people jolted apart.

That was... Melanie's voice.

Catherine paled and pushed him away. How could she have forgotten? He already had a girlfriend, and that girlfriend was right outside at this moment.

A touch of annoyance flashed in Shaun's burning eyes. Why did that damn Melanie have to come in now?

He quickly got up and headed to the door. When he opened it, he glanced behind and saw that Catherine had already hidden in the wardrobe like a thief.

Somehow, he found it a little funny.

"Eldest Young Master..."

Melanie, who was standing at the doorway, froze when she saw Shaun appear. The man in front of her was wearing a navy robe

that was loosely tied, revealing a large part of his firm abs. His masculine scent made her heart beat like a jackhammer.

However, a moment later, she smelled a woman's fragrance on the man, and her heart sank instantly. After a closer look, she saw that the man's eyes were still dark. She was completely stunned.

Intuition told her that there might be a woman in the room, and she might have interrupted something 'good' earlier.

How did this happen?

After Sarah Langley died, Eldest Young Master Hill had always stayed away from women. Who was inside?

"How did you get in?" Shaun's face was overcast. What he hated most was people who stepped into his territory without his permission.

"I went to the manor this morning to look for you, but you

weren't there, so Granny... gave me the key to this place.”
Melanie was scared by the look of anger on his face. “I wanted to have breakfast with you, so I brought this...”

Get out,” Shaun ordered bluntly.

Melanie's eyes reddened as an incredulous look washed over her face. “Eldest Young Master, I'm your girlfriend...”

“You can stop being my girlfriend at any time.” Shaun grabbed her wrist and went downstairs.

This was the first time he was taking the initiative to touch her, but before she could feel happy about it, she was pushed right out the door. “Melanie Yule, you didn't knock and randomly entered another person's home. Didn't your family teach you any manners?”

Melanie choked with sadness. “It’s not that I don’t have manners. It’s because Young Master Hill is hiding a woman at home and doesn’t want me to see her, right?”

Shaun’s face turned livid. This stupid woman had crossed his bottom line. “Do I need to explain what I do to you? Know your place.”

Then, he finished his sentence and shut the door with a loud bang.

Melanie stood outside the door, dumbfounded. She did not understand. Eldest Young Master Hill had spoiled her a lot before. He even fell in love with her at first sight in front of so many other young ladies. How could he change just like that?

It must be the vixen inside the house who made him confused.

...

Shaun locked the door from inside and called Hadley to get someone to change the locks.

After hanging up, Catherine walked down from upstairs. She was wearing one of his shirts and his pajama pants. The loose clothes made her look even more petite and exquisite.

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Melanie choked with sadness. “It’s not that I don’t have manners. It’s because Young Master Hill is hiding a woman at home and doesn’t want me to see her, right?”

Shaun’s face turned livid. This stupid woman had crossed his bottom line. “Do I need to explain what I do to you? Know your place.”

Then, he finished his sentence and shut the door with a loud bang.

Melanie stood outside the door, dumbfounded. She did not understand. Eldest Young Master Hill had spoiled her a lot before. He even fell in love with her at first sight in front of so many other young ladies. How could he change just like that?

It must be the vixen inside the house who made him confused.

...

Shaun locked the door from inside and called Hadley to get someone to change the locks.

After hanging up, Catherine walked down from upstairs. She was wearing one of his shirts and his pajama pants. The loose clothes made her look even more petite and exquisite.

Shaun stared at her with raised brows. It was the first time he realized that a woman could look so charming when dressed in a man's clothes.

Catherine walked down the steps carefully, but the pajama pant leg was too wide, making her slip and fall.

Catherine, "..."

She was confused for a few seconds, and she hurriedly grabbed the pajama pants.

Before she could say anything, Shaun picked her up and placed her on the sofa. "You did that on purpose."

"No, your pajamas are too big." Catherine wanted to cry, but when she thought of Melanie standing outside, she pushed him away in embarrassment. "That's enough. If you want a woman, your girlfriend is right outside."

"Don't you know?" Shaun snorted before he spat out hurtful words in his warm voice, "My girlfriend is going to be Mrs. Hill. As for a woman like you... You're just a plaything."

Catherine's eyes widened. She thought that she had been embarrassed enough by his real girlfriend who was outside the door, but she never expected that his words would reach this level of humiliation.

"Don't look at me like that. You were Mrs. Hill once, but you

squandered the opportunity.” Shaun carelessly played with the hair around her ears.

Catherine’s heart sank to the bottom. She knew that what Shaun wanted most now was to toy with her. “Wasn’t last night’s humiliation enough?

“No.” Shaun let go of her long hair and stood up straight. “In the future, if I tell you to appear, then you have to appear immediately. Otherwise, don’t blame me for uploading the video. If you want to continue staying in Canberra’s circle, it’ll depend on your sincerity.”

Catherine’s face was so pale that she was unable to speak.

Sometimes, she really wanted to go back to Melbourne, but she could not do it when she thought of her dead mother as well as Nicola and her daughter.

Seeing her fall silent, Shaun smiled sarcastically. “It looks like your feelings for Wesley Lyons aren’t that strong. He’s far less

important than the Yule family's glory and wealth, huh?"

"Are you done?" Catherine smiled coldly. "Shaun Hill, what I regret most was talking to you at the bar back then!"

Shaun's face was cold as he pulled out a key from his pocket and threw it to her. "Take it. You'll be on call in the future."

Catherine's face flashed from white to red. "Aren't you afraid of Melanie seeing me?"

"It doesn't matter if she sees you. She's just a woman. I can easily replace her with a different Mrs. Hill. There'll always be smart people who want that position."

Shaun had just finished speaking when the doorbell rang.

He opened the door, and Hadley entered with a bag. “Young Master, here are the clothes you wanted me to buy. Also, you have to attend a company meeting at nine.”

“Mm.” Shaun threw the things into Catherine’s arms and said, “Go upstairs and change.”

Catherine took the items and left to take a shower. By the time she changed her clothes and went downstairs, Shaun had already left. The phone she had left with Rodney yesterday was on the table.

When she looked at it, she found that there were text messages and missed calls from Joel and Wesley, but none from Freya.

She anxiously dialed her number, and the call was quickly answered. Freya’s confused voice sounded from the other end. “Catherine, what’s up?”

“That’s my line. Are you okay?” Catherine found it very strange.

“I... I’m fine.” Freya rubbed her head and said, “I went to deliver the information last night but ended up falling asleep because I drank too much. Fortunately, the people from the company sent me back. I’ll never do that ever again.”

“ ... ”

Catherine finally understood that last night had completely been Rodney’s plan. Freya was in the dark even until now.

Thinking about it, she decided not to say anything.

It was to prevent Freya from causing trouble at the company. Rodney Snow was not someone they could afford to offend. In any case, Catherine was in Shaun’s palm now, so Rodney would

not lay a hand on her friend.

“It’s good that you’re fine, but you should pay attention in the future. You’re a girl, so don’t get drunk outside.”

“Okay, but it’s quite strange. My alcohol tolerance is usually quite good, but I got drunk after just a few glasses yesterday. It must be because the wine was too good.”

Catherine smiled wryly. There must have been something added to the wine.

After leaving Shaun’s residence, she went directly to Hudson’s branch in Canberra.

It took a day for her to understand the situation here. Hudson’s development in the other states was good, but it was not faring well in the capital.

“Canberra’s land is too expensive and hard to get,” the general manager explained to her. “Even though we have enough

money, it's important to rely on connections in the capital. There are too many influential families here who are involved in real estate."

Catherine nodded. "We'll have to try our best to win a good plot of land so we can get a firm foothold in Canberra."

"There's a plot of land at the coastline that the whole capital is starting to develop. It's just hard to get it." The general manager unfolded the map and pointed it out to her.

Catherine memorized the location and called Joel later at night to ask him if he had any ideas.

After all, now that she had a father here, she would be a fool not to ask him for help.

After a few seconds of silence on the phone, Joel smiled and said, "That's a small matter. I'll talk to the relevant departments later."

“Thanks, Dad.”

On Tuesday, Joel took her to the old Yule residence.

Catherine gave him the gift she had prepared. “I bought it for you the other day when I went to the mall with a friend. It looked good, and I think the fabric feels quite comfortable too.”

“My daughter has a good eye. It looks good. I’ll wear it tomorrow.” Joel smiled from ear to ear.

“I also bought two sets for Grandpa and Grandma, but I don’t know if they would—”

“Don’t worry, they’re not lacking in gifts. It’s the thought that counts,” Joel said with a smile.

The old Yule residence was also near Sherman Mountain.

The two did not exchange any words on the way there. When they were about to reach the residence, the whirring sound of a helicopter sounded. Catherine wound down the window to take a look, and Joel finally found a topic to talk to his daughter about. “Many nobles here in the capital have private helicopters. The one just now should be the Snow family’s.”

“Rodney Snow?” Catherine blurted out. She really did not like that man at all. For Shaun to be friends with a person like that, he must be cut from the same cloth as well.

“You know Rodney Snow?” Joel laughed. “Rodney has a good relationship with Eldest Young Master Hill, and the helicopters they bought are the same model but different colors. However, they’re pretty low-key and don’t fly much. I heard that Eldest Young Master Hill suddenly flew at 12 midnight a few days ago. Everyone said that something urgent must have happened in the Hill family.”

Catherine's heart froze. She suddenly remembered the time she was drunk on the yacht. She seemed to have been on a helicopter, but she just thought she had been dreaming.

"Dad, what day was that?"

"Well... I'm not too sure. It was probably Tuesday or Wednesday." Joel was puzzled. "Why?"

"It's nothing, I was just curious." Catherine felt confused. Wednesday was the day that it happened, right?

'Did he go over by helicopter? But why would he be in such a hurry? Was it because he wanted to see me make a fool of myself, or... was he worried about me?'

Catherine was shocked when the thought flashed in her mind.

That was impossible. How could he be so kind? He wanted to humiliate her more than Rodney did.

20 minutes later, she entered the old Yule residence.

There were more than ten people sitting in the hall, including Nicola and her daughter. Everyone was chatting and laughing, but they all turned their eyes to her when they saw her come in.

Catherine took a quick glance at everyone's expressions. They were all looking at her with contempt and eagerness. It seemed like they did not like her very much.

At last, her eyes rested on the two hale and hearty elderly in the middle, her grandparents. The old madam looked at her with a soft expression, but the old master seemed indifferent.

"Dad, Mom, as I told you before, this is Catherine. She's the daughter Sheryl gave birth to." Joel introduced her to the two elderly.

Old Madam Yule nodded with a smile. “She looks pretty. Sit down. I heard Joel talk about you before and had a set of jewelry ordered for you as a meeting gift.”

A maid brought over a large brocade box. Catherine was hesitant but took it after Joel nodded. She opened it and looked inside. True to an old woman’s taste, the jewelry was made with jade, and the style was a bit old-fashioned, but it did seem quite expensive.

“Thank you, Grandma. I love it,” Catherine still said happily, “I’ll treasure it well.”

“It’s good that you like it.” Old Madam Yule was satisfied. Although she did not have much affection for this granddaughter, Catherine was still her son’s daughter. She always disliked that Joel had not given her more grandchildren.

At that time, Melanie leaned over and took a look before saying petulantly, “Grandma, I want one too.”

Her paternal aunt who was standing by the side joked with her, saying, “Melanie, you’re now Eldest Young Master Hill’s girlfriend. Why do you still want jewelry from your grandmother? I heard there’s a jewelry brand under the Hill family. You can have your pick there.”

Melanie was slightly embarrassed. She had only eaten dinner with Eldest Young Master Hill once and never went out with him again. However, everyone knew that she was dating Shaun Hill, so she could not embarrass herself. “Eldest Young Master Hill said that I could take anything I wanted, but... we’re not married yet, so I’d feel bad.”

Catherine did not know what he was planning and could only reply to Wesley with bated breath. “Oh, I was showering and

didn't hear the phone."

"You haven't called me all day today, so I miss you a little," Wesley said tenderly. "Do you miss me?"

The atmosphere in the bathroom suddenly dropped to freezing point. Catherine stared with wide eyes and almost screamed out in pain. That man actually bit her ear!

She turned and glared at Shaun's hatefully handsome face. He was smiling wickedly and took her into his arms, burying his face in her neck and kissing her neck unscrupulously.

Wesley continued to ask, "Why aren't you talking? Don't you miss me?"

"I... I've been too busy these past few days." Catherine tried her best to hold back.

“Have you taken that plot of land?”

“No.” Catherine gritted her teeth. That b*stard Shaun actually came to her front and was kissing her on her lips.

She moved away, but he chased after her.

Wesley sounded distressed. “It’s unfortunate that I’m not there with you and can’t help you with anything.

Catherine’s mouth was sealed by Shaun so she could not say anything. Wesley continued, “I’ll come to Canberra soon, then we’ll be together, okay?”

“Cathy, why aren’t you saying anything?”

Catherine was completely smothered by Shaun's kiss and could only let out a soft hum. She quickly grabbed the phone from Shaun's hand and said, "I still have things to do here. I'll hang up now."

She quickly pressed the end button and pushed Shaun away forcefully. Her beautiful eyes were filled with shame and anger. "Shaun Hill, you're too much!"

"I'm too much?" Shaun sneered. "Were you this intimate with him as well when I called you in the past?"

"No! You're unbelievable. The water is ready. Go bathe!" She pushed him away and left. Her heart would stop if she continued doing this.

"Go and bring me a change of clothes," Shaun ordered coldly behind her.

"I'm not going..."

Before she could finish, she saw that he had already taken off his shirt, revealing his strong and handsome body.

He turned and looked at her with an evil smile. “If you don’t go, I’ll send that clip to your dad—”

“Alright, don’t say it. I’ll go.” Catherine quickly lowered her head and went out. When she walked to the door, she glanced back and saw him throwing his pants aside.

Her eyes stung, and she turned to the wardrobe.

After taking her sweet time to find him a set of pajamas, she approached the bathroom again and saw Shaun lying inside the bathtub with his eyes closed. His eyelashes were like a quiet resting butterfly, and his muscular chest was covered with water droplets.

It was said that beauties nourished their looks with baths. A superb man like him did not lose to women when it came to physical appearances in the slightest.

Catherine's heart jumped in her chest, and she did not notice the little step in front of her. She slipped, and with a splash, she fell into the bathtub and on his chest.

Shaun suddenly opened his eyes. The woman in his arms struggled hard, her clothes, pants, and hair were completely soaked. Water droplets slid down her cheeks, making her look stunningly charming.

Catherine's eyes widened, and her face became flushed as she hurriedly crawled out. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. I'll go immediately."

"How can I believe that?" Shaun dragged her closer to his chest and hugged her from behind. His handsome face rested on her shoulder as he breathed deeply. "You want to use such a trick to make me give you that plot of land, huh?"

For a moment, Catherine was stunned that this man would actually think that. "No, I'm not..."

“You lying woman. Remember, you were the one who asked for this!” Shaun said and kissed her fiercely.

Faced with the man’s aggressive kiss, Catherine tried to push him away but it was to no avail.

She knew she could not go on like this. How would she face Wesley in the future?

She bit down hard on his lip, drawing blood. He hissed in pain.

Catherine took the opportunity to push him away. Her face was full of fragility and helplessness. “Shaun Hill, if you force me like this, I’ll smash my head on the bathtub!”

“Sure, go ahead!” Shaun’s eyes were devoid of any sympathy. “I’ll just make a phone call to Uncle Joel tomorrow and tell him that his daughter tried to seduce me but then she committed suicide out of shame because she was rejected by me.”

Catherine, “...”

Her eyes reddened. How could there be such a hateful man in this world? She really did not want to have anything to do with him, but why did he refuse to let her go?

Due to excessive anger, tears welled up in her eyes.

“Shaun Hill, I hate you!” she yelled at him, slapping him on the shoulder uncontrollably.

Shaun lowered his eyes and looked at her. The woman’s brows were furrowed in anger, and she probably did not know that she looked like a little woman who was throwing a temper tantrum at her boyfriend right now.

“Alright, shut up!”

...

After more than ten minutes, Catherine crawled out of the bathroom.

Shaun looked at her back as she left, and the corners of his mouth curled up in satisfaction.

Ten minutes later, when he had tied up his robe and gone downstairs, he saw Catherine standing beside the washing machine. Her wet clothes were getting washed and dried, and she was wearing his large shirt. She was not wearing his pants because they were too big.

Shaun’s throat bobbed.

“Go and wash my clothes too.”

Shaun ordered behind her.

Hearing the sound of his voice again, Catherine’s charming face immediately turned red. Although she told herself to calm down, she still could not face him calmly.

“Why are you so red?” Shaun looked at her scarlet ears and spoke casually, “You’ve already done all sorts of things with Wesley Lyons, haven’t you?”

“ ... ”

The blush on Catherine’s face was wiped clean. He always had the ability to piss her off.

He would not believe that she had never been that intimate with anyone before.

She walked upstairs with her eyes lowered, and she reappeared a few moments later with his clothes.

“My clothes have to be hand-washed,” Shaun said nonchalantly, “I won’t wear machine-washed ones.”

Catherine, “...”

That *sshole!

She scolded him viciously in her heart and went to the bathroom with the clothes in her arms.

In fact, she was not that good at washing clothes. She only washed small articles of clothing at most, so it was the first time she was washing men’s clothes. It was also the first time she had to wash so many.

Shaun glanced at her profile from the living room, and his cold eyes flashed with a trace of tenderness.

On a night like this, the woman seemed to be his wife who was taking care of his daily life.

The cold house seemed to resemble a home now.