

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 876-900

Catherine nodded. She was secretly glad that she had come to the Snow family today.

At least, she completely destroyed the possibility of Sarah getting married to Rodney.

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, her phone rang. It was Wesley, whom she had not contacted in a long time. "Cathy, I heard about the incident regarding Logan from Freya."

Catherine was speechless. "Freya, that loudmouth

"She just wants to help you. Let's meet up," Wesley said, "Let's discuss what we can do."

Catherine did not think that Wesley could compete against Liona, but she could not bear to turn down his kindness. In the end, she nodded.

In Liona's basement.

The sound of Rodney speaking and the sound of whipping overlapped each other. "Say it! Was it

Catherine who ordered you?"

"No, I didn't... do anything." Logan clenched his jaw. When he could not stand it anymore, he fainted.

"F*ck, is this b*stard a mule? He's so stubborn."

Rodney turned around and left the basement furiously. When he went up, Shaun was sitting at the bar, drinking wine. His refined, handsome face was icy-cold.

“Shaun, that dude fainted,” Rodney said angrily.

“He hasn’t said anything?” Shaun narrowed his eyes. He thought Logan was just a typical bodyguard. He did not expect him to be so loyal to Catherine. No wonder she had been impatient in telling him to let Logan go.

Rodney shook his head. “No. Forget it, I’m going to the hospital to visit Sarah. Do you want to go with me?”

“I’ll go later after taking a bath,” Shaun said without much of an expression as he poured himself a glass of wine.

Rodney looked at him. His lips moved, but he gave up on saying anything and just left.

Just as he started his car, he was surrounded by a few cars.

Not long after, one of Snowden’s men got down from one of the cars.

Rodney got out of his car after seeing them. “Tyler, why are you guys blocking my car? Move away, I have something to do.”

“I’m sorry, Young Master Snow. Old Master Snow has ordered me to bring you back. You have to stay there for a while. During this period, you should just stay put.” Tyler had a burly body, but he was

speaking in a gentle tone.

“What do you mean by stay put?” Rodney was astonished. “My grandpa is locking me up?”

“You’ve been causing too much trouble recently. In order to avoid affecting Second Master Snow’s campaigns, you should go back to the family house and stay there. Don’t come out and cause trouble for the Snow family anymore,” Tyler said calmly.

“When have I caused trouble to the Snow family?” Rodney suddenly realized something. He was enraged. “Did Catherine look for my grandpa and say something?”

“Let’s go.” Tyler did not want to argue with him. “I did that because—”

Tyler grabbed Rodney’s hand right away before he could finish speaking.

“I won’t go back.” Rodney evaded and resisted. It was fine if it were any other day, but Sarah was still in the hospital now. He did not feel reassured leaving. “Tyler, I’m the young master of the Snow family. I don’t believe you’ll lay a hand on me.”

“In that case, don’t blame us for being rude.” Tyler waved his hand. Snowden’s members instantly surrounded Rodney. They were all skilled people. Rodney’s fists could not go against so many people. He got beaten up badly and could not even stand up after.

“Stop! ”

At that moment, the doors to Liona opened. Shaun and Chance stepped out with Liona members behind them. Shaun’s expression was cold. “Rodney is my good friend, yet you’re hitting him right in front of me. Do you still have any respect for the Hill family?”

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Tyler stepped forward. He said humbly, "Young Master Hill, Master Ziegler, Snowden, and Liona have always minded our own business. I'd advise you to not meddle in the internal affairs of the Snow family."

"The Snow family allows the members of Snowden to beat up their grandchild?" Shaun found it unbelievable.

Rodney, who was beaten up until his ribs almost broke, said angrily, "It was Catherine who tattled to my grandpa. She's trying to drive a wedge between us."

A trace of anger flashed across Shaun's eyes. That woman was so cunning and despicable.

Tyler said indifferently, "Old Master Snow has given his orders. If Young Master Snow resists, we can beat him up however we want. This is to prevent him from causing trouble everywhere and embarrassing the Snow family."

"My grandpa must've gone crazy..." Just as Rodney finished scolding his grandfather, someone punched him in the stomach from behind.

"The crazy one is you," Tyler reminded coldly, "Second Master Snow's election is around the corner. Everyone in the Snow family is being careful right now and making plans for the sake of Second

Master Snow's campaign. You're the only one who's always loafing around and obsessing over a woman every day. Old Master Snow asked you to return to get back to your senses."

After Tyler spoke, he waved his hand. The members of Snowden immediately threw Rodney into the car.

"Young Master Hill, I'll be taking my leave now." Tyler turned and left.

Chance looked at Shaun's awful expression. "Young Master Hill..."

"No need to go after them. This is indeed the Snow family's matter. If I forcibly intervene, Liona and Snowden might get into a fight today." Shaun shook his head.

The Snow family was not one of the top three families in Australia.

However, only Shaun knew about the power the Snow family had behind the scenes. The Snow family had been forbearing in order to support Nathan in obtaining the seat of the prime minister.

Therefore, they had always kept a low profile in the business world.

Nevertheless, if they were to confront each other, Liona might not necessarily win against Snowden.

It was just that he never expected Catherine to drive a wedge until the Snow family would raise a hand against their precious Rodney.

What on earth did she do?

Was that woman insisting on going against him?

Catherine went to Wesley's villa straight away.

As there were reporters who took pictures of her and Logan last time, she did not dare to meet Wesley in public.

“Cathy, you look like you really need some rest.” Wesley served her a plate of pasta. “I’m guessing you haven’t had a proper meal after knowing Logan is in trouble.”

“You’re right, I am hungry. I wouldn’t have noticed if you didn’t mention it.”

Catherine looked at the piping hot plate of pasta. It felt like something was blocking her throat.

Whenever she felt helpless, Shaun, the man who said he loved her, kept hurting her. Wesley was the only one who gave her warmth. He was like a harbor where she could hide from the wind.

She quickly ate the pasta.

“Eat slowly.” Wesley poured a glass of warm milk for her. “I know Logan is important to you. He’s loyal.”

“That’s right. I have to save him. It’ll only be more dangerous with each passing day if he stays at Liona. Shaun and the rest will surely torture him. He may not even get through tonight.” Catherine tightened her grip on the fork.

“I’ll help you,” Wesley suddenly said. Catherine was stunned.

Wesley lowered his head and said, “Actually, I have some personal connections with Charlie after working in Canberra all these years. He’s always wanted the formulas of our company’s best-selling supplements. I can make a deal with them and have the Campos family save Logan.”

“No.” Catherine shook her head in a hurry. “If you give those formulas to the Campos family, your company’s profits will be cut in half. Besides, a huge corporation like Campos Corporation won’t even give your company a chance to survive.”

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Wesley gazed at Catherine affectionately. He said tenderly, "Compared to the company, I'd rather not see you so upset."

Catherine was startled.

Although she knew that Wesley loved her, she never thought that he would casually sacrifice his company's future for her sake.

"Wesley, I'm not worth it..." she said in a low voice. She was helpless but sincere.

"Why aren't you worth it? You're the director of a company that has a net worth of 100 billion dollars, Joel's only daughter, and Hazle Group's head director. You have so many identities. The number of men who want to marry you can even form a queue, yet here you are saying that you're not worth it." Wesley smiled. "On the other hand, I think you're the one who's out of my league."

"Stop joking around. Golden Corporation's ranking has already entered the top 50 megacorporations of the whole nation. The media always does coverage on you, the young up-and-coming president. Many

daughters of wealthy families want to get married to you..."

"But I don't want to marry someone whom I don't love," Wesley interrupted her. "To me, I don't want to make compromises when it comes to marriage."

Catherine was at a loss for words.

"I'll contact Charlie right now..." Wesley stood up.

“Wait. ” Catherine stopped him. She bit her lip. “ I want to look for Shaun and talk it out with him again.”

“Do you think there’s any use talking to him?” Wesley disapproved of the idea. A hint of sadness flashed across his eyes. “Cathy, are you afraid that you’ll owe me too much? Or do you have uncontrollable feelings for Shaun again after spending time with him during this period?”

“It’s not that.” Catherine could not bear to hurt him. She denied it straight away, saying, “Wesley, the situation isn’t that dire to the point that we need to use your company to save Logan. You have to think about it. There’ll still be confrontations between me and Shaun in the future. If we play all our cards now, how will we compete against Liona afterward?”

“But...”

“I have my own ways. I accept your good intentions. At least I know you’re the one who treats me the best. ” Catherine stood up. “It’s late, I have to go.”

“Cathy...” Wesley hugged her from behind all of a sudden. His voice was filled with agony. “I don’t care how things are between you and Shaun right now. I’ll just turn a blind eye to it. If I don’t think about it, I won’t feel suffocated. But after everything ends, can you promise... to marry me?”

“...Wesley, this is unfair to you.” Catherine felt conflicted. She thought she did not deserve Wesley.

“I understand. In order to let Shaun fall in love with you again, you must’ve... slept with him.” Pain

flashed across Wesley’s eyes, but he still had a smile on his face. “In this time and age, many women aren’t virgins anymore when they get married. Everyone has a few ex-boyfriends, and some even had abortions. I’m not that conservative. What I want is your future, not your past.”

“...Okay.”

After a long silence, Catherine finally nodded her head. “As long as you’re willing to marry me, I’ll get married to you.”

In this lifetime, she owed a lot to this man who had silently been watching over her. She could no longer disappoint him.

After leaving Wesley’s residence, Catherine dialed Liam’s number. “One of my men is in Shaun’s hands. I want to go to Liona tomorrow morning, but I must guarantee that I can get out of there smoothly. I want to borrow Suzie.”

Liam caught on immediately. “You want to threaten Shaun with Suzie?”

“Mm, Shaun doesn’t know about my relationship with Suzie. I have no other choice.” Catherine smiled bitterly.

“You’re Suzie’s mother. You’ll surely not hurt her, but Shaun may not think the same,” Liam said worriedly, “You’ll completely ruin your relationship with Shaun this way. Not only that, he’ll forbid me from letting you meet Suzie in the future.”

“That’s why I’m in a hurry to meet Logan to clear his name.” Catherine narrowed her eyes. “Only in this way will Shaun stop targeting me.”

“Are you sure you can obtain evidence?” Liam was doubtful.

“I can. No plan is ever completely flawless.”

At 3:00 a.m., she received a call from Austin. "Miss Jones, I've arrived in Canberra."

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"Go pick Suzie up in the morning. Bring her to play for the whole day." Catherine assigned him a task.

"Just like that?" Austin was stunned.

"Yes. Don't let anybody recognize you except Suzie."

"Okay."

6:30 a.m.

When Catherine was on the way to Liona, she called Shaun.

"You're finally contacting me." Shaun's cold, hoarse laugh could be heard. "I thought you didn't want your lackey anymore."

"I want to meet Logan. I'll arrive at Liona in 40 minutes," Catherine said.

"Are you dreaming? What right do you have to make a deal with me?" Shaun said harshly, "Catherine, I've underestimated you. You went to the Snow family to drive a wedge between them.

You've screwed Rodney over badly. I can't even contact him up till now. He's been locked up by the Snow family."

"I didn't expect Elder Snow to be so efficient." Catherine grinned. This was the only good news she heard in two days.

"So it was you," Shaun said coldly, "You had someone kidnap Sarah and then looked for the Snow family to deal with Rodney. I've never seen such a despicable, vicious woman like you."

Catherine chuckled. Of course, he had never seen one because his eyes were blind.

"Why are you laughing?" Shaun was annoyed by her chuckle.

"Come over here. I want to meet you." The tone of her voice was very low as if it was a whisper between lovers.

Shaun's mind wandered for a moment. When they were dating back then, she had never used such a tone to talk before.

His thin lips moved. Just as he was about to say something, the caregiver came over in a hurry and said, "Eldest Young Master Hill, Ms. Neeson has woken up."

He hung up immediately and rushed to the ward.

In the car, Catherine looked at the call that ended. The corners of her lips lifted.

Shaun was really concerned about Sarah. Not only had he stayed by her side the whole night, but he even immediately hung up when she woke up. His eyes and heart were filled with that woman only.

She suddenly felt a wave of exhaustion.

Catherine had previously planned to let Shaun fall in love with her again. She wanted to let Sarah taste the feeling of having the person she cared about the most snatched away from her. Then, she would dump Shaun to let him feel the pain she felt before.

She thought she was about to succeed. However, she realized all her efforts were quite hilarious.

What did it matter that the man said he loved her? She could never beat Sarah. Maybe Sarah could satisfy his body's needs. There was no space for her in between them both.

She suddenly felt like all her hard work before was meaningless.

She wanted to get revenge on them, but she had made herself miserable instead.

In the ward.

Sarah opened her eyes weakly. "I'm still alive. Why... am I not dead?"

"Sarah, stop talking nonsense." Shaun consoled her in a low voice.

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"That's right, Sarah." Thomas chimed in, "Ever since you got hurt yesterday, Young Master Hill has stayed by your side without taking a step away.

What will he do if something happens to you?"

Shaun frowned upon hearing those words. However, when he saw the gleam of hope in Sarah's eyes, he could not bring himself to say anything.

"Really?" Sarah looked at him in anticipation with her reddened eyes. "Shaunic, don't you despise me? I'm so dirty. I almost got—"

"You didn't," Shaun interrupted her. "Don't think nonsense. We got there in time and stopped it from happening."

"Why do these things always happen to me?" Sarah's expression was full of despair. "I don't know that person at all. It was terrifying. He ripped all my clothes—ahh!"

She suddenly hugged her head in pain.

"Stop thinking about it." Shaun grabbed her hand. Sarah flung herself into his embrace, burying her

face in his arms as she trembled. "Shaunic, why did you save me? I really wanted to die. I'm exhausted. Yesterday made me remember what had happened before in the States. I'm so helpless. Don't leave me, please?"

"...Okay, I'll be right here." Shaun coaxed her.

Sarah gradually became quiet in his embrace. After she calmed down, Thomas immediately asked, "Sarah, what exactly happened? Why did that person kidnap you?"

"I'm not clear about it either. I just wanted to go shopping because I was in a bad mood, but he knocked me out and dragged me to the car in the parking lot. When I woke up, I was already in that cave. That person... He said... He said he wanted to make me a fallen woman. He even intended to take pictures for the public and let everyone see... me in that state."

Sarah said chokingly, "That person wanted to destroy me, but I don't know him at all."

"It's too much!" Thomas was enraged. "Eldest Young Master Hill, I heard Young Master Snow saying that the kidnapper is one of Catherine's people. You have to give Sarah an explanation."

"It was... It was Catherine who planned it?"

Sarah was at a loss and became filled with fear. "Why did she do that? You were already snatched away by her. What else is she dissatisfied with? I know, does she hate me for saying that she was mentally ill before? Or does she hate me for snatching you away? Maybe she hates Thomas for almost sullyng her friend back then. But she could've looked for me directly. Why did she have to use such underhanded means?"

Shaun's handsome face went as cold as ice upon hearing that.

After stealing a glance at Shaun, Thomas acted like he was furious and said, "Sis, don't you

understand? She doesn't only want to get revenge on you, she wants to destroy you completely so that you'll be pointed at and cast aside no matter where you go. No man will dare to marry you in the future and you'll even lose the courage to continue living."

"It's so scary."

Sarah kept shivering. She looked at Shaun pleadingly in fear. "Shaunic, I know you love her now. You won't hurt me because of her, right?"

“No, I’ll protect you.”

Shaun coaxed her gently.

Thomas said discontentedly, “Young Master Hill, you must give Sarah an explanation on this matter. Don’t let Sarah be bullied for no reason just because the Neeson family is weak. She has had a hard life. She was sent to the mental hospital when she was young because her parents despised her. After coming out, her family only liked Charity and disliked her. She went to the States for her studies and even went missing for many years. Her life is too rough. Why do the heavens treat her so unfairly?”

“ I’ll give her an explanation. ” Shaun lowered his head and asked Sarah, “What do you want me to do?”

Sarah shook her head and said, “Logically speaking, he should be sent to jail. But I really hate that he touched me with his hands. Shaun, can you chop off the finger that he used to touch me with? I don’t want any more innocent girls to suffer because of him.”

“...Okay.” Shaun was taken aback but he nodded. “ I’ll get it done later.”

After about ten minutes, Sarah got tired and went back to sleep.

Shaun stood up. He said to Thomas, “Stay here and take care of Sarah.”

“Are you going to chop off the man’s finger?” Thomas mustered his courage and said, “Eldest Young Master Hill, you won’t possibly get a fake one to fool us, right? After all... Ever since you and Catherine got together, you don’t even care about Sarah at all.”

“...I won’t.” Shaun turned and left with a stern face.

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Not long after Shaun left, Sarah, who was on the bed, opened her eyes.

“Sarah, you’re incredible.” Thomas gave her a thumbs up. He whispered, “Say, how angry will Catherine be if she knows her most important subordinate is getting his finger chopped off?”

Sarah squinted her eyes. How angry will Catherine be?

According to the information she got, that person was Catherine’s subordinate, but Catherine treated him like family.

Catherine cherished feelings more than anything. How angry would she be if her family member’s finger got cut off?

Shaun could never be together with Catherine in this lifetime.

At Liona, after Catherine parked her car, she walked toward the main door.

When the person at the door saw her, he immediately went in to report it.

A few minutes later, Elle brought some people with her and came over. When she saw Catherine, she was stunned. “Young Madam—”

“Don’t call me ‘Young Madam’ anymore. I haven’t been one since a long time ago.” Catherine looked at her with a smile.

They had not seen each other in three years. Elle's skin had gotten tanner. It was apparent that she was transferred to a place that was not so good.

"Elle, long time no see. How have you been doing these years?"

"Mm, I just got transferred back here a few days ago." Hearing Catherine's voice which was full of concern, Elle said bitterly, "My days were just normal, but I know they weren't as tough compared to yours."

She had witnessed Eldest Young Master Hill's cruelty toward Catherine. Unfortunately, she could not be of any help as she was a subordinate.

"Miss Jones, please go back while Eldest Young Master Hill isn't here. It's not worth it for a bodyguard," Elle advised Catherine in a hurry.

Catherine said bitterly, "Bodyguards are humans too. Not to mention, he's not just a bodyguard to me but an important family member too. As long as someone is sincere and loyal to me, I'll protect them with all my might as their superior."

Elle was taken aback. "You're still the same as before. But... I'm worried that you may not be able to go out once you step in here. Eldest Young Master Hill is really furious this time."

"Since I've already come, I won't back down." Catherine walked inside with a straight back.

Chance appeared and invited her to the lobby. "Miss Jones, please sit here to wait for Eldest Young Master Hill."

Eldest Young Master Hill and Catherine's relationship was too complicated. As subordinates, they did not

dare to do anything to Catherine.

After all, if both of them made up again in the future, things would be difficult for them.

“Can I go see Logan? I didn’t bring anything with me today. I won’t be able to take him away, ”

Catherine explained.

“I’m sorry. We need Eldest Young Master Hill’s approval.” Chance rejected her straight away.

Catherine did not say another word. There was someone guarding the door. She could not go anywhere.

20 minutes later, Shaun’s towering figure entered. He wore a black shirt and a pair of long black pants. The handsome, hard outline of his face looked fierce.

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Although they were a distance away, Catherine could sense that Shaun was in a very bad mood. Even his eyes were filled with hostility.

When she remembered that he had come from the hospital, she knew that b*tch, Sarah, did something to sow discord between them again.

“Eldest Young Master Hill, Miss Jones said she wants to meet Logan, ” Chance stepped forward and said.

Shaun’s thin lips lifted in a sneer. “You can meet him, but you won’t ever come out again after going in. What do you think?”

Catherine's brows were knitted together in a tight frown. "Shaun, I'm here because I sincerely want to have a peaceful talk with you. Do we have to make things like this between us?"

"Do you think I'm willing to? You're the one who forced me." Shaun's chest was full of hostility. It made his tone become filled with annoyance as well.

"Catherine, did you think about my feelings when you pressed a gun against me? You did such an awful thing to Sarah too. You want to destroy her, and even drive her to death. You fit the description of being the most vicious person."

Catherine took a deep breath.

Her initially calm heart was enraged by his words in an instant.

Catherine smiled pitifully. "The reason I want to meet Logan is to understand what happened on

that day. Shaun, even a prisoner on death row will be sent to court, interrogated, and investigated by the police many times over. What right do you have to determine right away that I was the one who instructed Logan? Have you even given me a chance to justify myself? If you don't believe me, you can stand at the side later."

Shaun sneered, "Okay, I'll let you meet him. But don't think of coming out for now."

After he spoke, he turned his head heartlessly and said to Chance, "Bring her to the basement."

“Eldest Young Master Hill.” Elle was worried.

“Shut up! It’s good enough that I’m not sending her to the police station. This is a lesson for her.” Shaun stared at Catherine coldly. “Stay inside there and reflect on yourself. Think about what you did

wrong, keep your vicious thoughts away, and don’t target Sarah or hate her anymore. I may consider letting you out then.”

He turned around after he spoke and turned to the window.

Catherine looked at his silhouette from behind. It was merciless and indifferent.

This was the man she had once loved so deeply. This was the man she was still attracted to even after she returned.

However, at that moment, her heart grew utterly cold. She could no longer feel attracted to him.

Chance walked over. She did not resist and let him bring her away.

Shaun only turned back after her back was toward him. As he looked at her silhouette from behind, there was agony swirling in his eyes.

“Eldest Young Master Hill...” Elle kneeled on the ground with a thump. “Eldest Young Master Hill, I don’t think Miss Jones is an evil person— ”

Shaun shot her an icy glare before she could finish her sentence. “ Elle, you’ re the same as Yael. You both made the same mistake. You’re both members of Liona, yet you let your feelings interfere in your actions.”

“ I understand. That was why Eldest Young Master Hill transferred me away that year.”

Elle smiled bitterly. “However, I was protecting Miss Jones by her side as you had ordered back then. She really isn’t an evil person. Eldest Young Master Hill, I’m doing this for your sake too. You finally managed to get back together with her. If you’re too ruthless and cut off the only bit of feelings you have for her, there’ll be no future for the both of you after this.”

“Do you think I want to do this? Did she ever think about my feelings when she did those things? She clearly knows Sarah is my benefactor. I already owe Sarah a lot, yet she keeps forcing me. Maybe... she has never loved me at all.” Shaun laughed miserably.

During those days, maybe he had even looked like a fool to her.

“By the way, send this to the hospital.” Shaun raised his hand and threw a bag in his hand to Elle.

Elle took a look. Her expression changed instantly. “ This is...”

“Logan’s finger. It’s my explanation to Sarah,” Shaun said. Before he came in, he had already gone to the basement.

Elle opened her mouth and said hesitantly, “When I met Miss Jones at the door, she had said that although Logan is her bodyguard, she treats him as her family.”

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Shaun’s heart shuddered. He narrowed his eyes. “ What do you mean?”

“ I’m just thinking, Eldest Young Master Hill, how would you feel if someone chopped your family member’s finger off?” Elle smiled bitterly. She bent over to pick up the finger on the floor and went to the hospital with it.

Shaun stood on the spot, unmoving.

Summer was nearing, yet he felt his insides turning cold.

No, it could not be. He was just a bodyguard.

Besides, he had to teach Catherine a lesson. If not, he could not give Sarah an explanation.

In the basement.

Catherine was brought in. After the door opened, she immediately smelled blood. Then, she saw that Logan had been thrown to the floor like a sack. He had already lost consciousness.

His face, which used to be arrogant and unyielding, was heavily wounded. His whole body was covered with wounds caused by a whip.

She swept a glance over his whole body. Finally, her gaze set on his hand. Her pupils shrank.

“His finger...”

“Young Master Hill chopped it off just now,” a member of Liona said. After that, he locked the door and left.

Just now...

Catherine's mind exploded.

Just now, Shaun was here when she was waiting outside...

She clenched her fists until her fingernails dug into her flesh.

How could a person be so ruthless?

It was too cruel! He was not human at all!

A teardrop fell from her eye. At that moment, her eyes were devoid of warmth and were filled only with hatred.

"Logan... Logan." She called out his name softly. No one knew how important Logan was to her.

He was only younger than her by two years. She had started treating him as her brother long ago.

"Boss..." Logan struggled to open his eyes. "Why are you here? Shaun... Shaun locked you up too?"

That... b*stard."

"I... I have a way to get out of here," Catherine said with reddened eyes, "But your finger..."

"It's okay. Isn't... Isn't it just a finger?" Logan sucked in a breath from the pain. After a moment, his body started convulsing while his eyes rolled back.

“What’s wrong with you?” Catherine was utterly shocked.

“I... I was injected with drugs. ” Logan panted with huge breaths.

“Was it Shaun who did this?” Catherine asked with a trembling voice.

“No... It wasn’t him. ” Logan pounded the ground with his fists in agony. “Some time ago, I was hiding... as per your orders. I was cautious, but I never expected that the food delivery guy would drug my food. When I woke up... I was already thrown in the cave.

“Sarah was at the side too. I started having withdrawal symptoms at that time. I could not control myself at all. After that... Shaun and the rest came. It was a scheme.”

Catherine was horrified. She knew that someone was trying to frame them. However, according to Logan’s words, it was as if someone had monitored all of Logan’s and her movements.

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“All these... must be connected to Sarah. But... what’s scarier is the person hiding behind Sarah. ”

Logan struggled and said, “He’s already... targeting us.”

Catherine shuddered. “Did you tell Shaun about this?”

“ I did, but... they think I’m lying.” Logan laughed bitterly. “Boss, you... You have a bad eye. I’m even... stronger than him.”

“ I’m sorry. Can you stand it?” Catherine looked at him worriedly.

“The most agonizing thing... is the withdrawal symptoms.” Logan was gasping. “But... the pain in my body helps me stay awake and control... myself. Besides, death... is nothing. I owe you my life anyway.”

“Don’t say any more. I’ll get you out of here.”

Catherine held his hands and swore with reddened eyes.

The metal doors suddenly opened. Shaun stood at the door. When he saw both of their hands tightly clasped together, hostility flashed across his eyes.

“Looks like not only do you not want your finger, but you don’t even want your hand anymore.”

Shaun walked over in long strides. He yanked Catherine away and stomped on the back of Logan’s hand hard.

“ Stop it!” Catherine could not tolerate it anymore and punched Shaun.

Shaun was caught off guard and staggered

backward after getting hit. He felt his blood boiling i n his chest. However, the pain he felt was incomparable to the pain in his heart.

“You actually hit me for another man’s sake! ” Shaun stared at Catherine angrily like a lion that was

about to go on a rampage. "Since you care about him that much, I'll kill him."

"Shaun, if you dare kill him, I'll die right in front of you," Catherine threatened him furiously.

"You love him?" Shaun's gaze was like a demon's gaze.

"I don't love him, but he's an important family member of mine." Catherine raised her reddened

eyes. "In those two years, Freya and I had gone through many hardships when we were overseas. If it weren't for Logan's protection, I would've been dead already. I saved him before, and I asked him to protect me by my side for ten years. In these ten years, I can't let him die."

Shaun's gaze turned better, but it was still awful. "If so, why were you grabbing his hand just now?

You're my woman. I don't allow you to hold any other man's hand."

"I'm your woman?" Catherine chuckled, but her smile looked more awful than someone who was crying. "Forget it. I was never your woman from the start. It's Sarah. I won't have that sort of fantasy anymore."

Shaun's expression changed. "Enough. If you hadn't hurt Sarah, I wouldn't be treating you this way. You're the one who's in the wrong. You've never once put yourself in my shoes. I even suspect ... you only got in a relationship with me in order to get revenge on Sarah and me."

"Yes, I am getting revenge on you. I served you until you were satisfied every night." Catherine laughed bitterly. "I never wanted your protection nor your wealth. I even cooked for you and warmed your bed. Eldest Young Master Hill, tell me, where can you find a woman like me?"

Shaun was speechless from her words, but what he felt more was regret. "As long as you sincerely repent, beg for Sarah's forgiveness, and apologize, I can forgive you."

“Haha.” Logan, who was sprawled on the floor, suddenly laughed. “Boss, this is the man you fell in love with? What pile of trash is he?”

“Looks like I’ve been going easy on you these days.” Shaun narrowed his eyes scarily.

Catherine’s pretty face was expressionless. “Shaun, you don’t need to forgive me anymore.”

“What do you mean?” Shaun was taken aback.

“What does she mean? Don’t you understand it yet?” Logan laughed sarcastically. “ It means that she... doesn’t need to be with you anymore. Do you think you’re the... only man in the world?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 885

Shaun’s expression changed. He stared at Catherine without budging.

Catherine’s eyes were like stagnant lake water— calm without any ripples.

“What he said is right. If we were officially dating before, then I’m saying this formally. Shaun, let’s break up. It’s impossible for me to be with you anymore. It’ll never be possible again. Therefore, it’s not important whether you forgive me or not.”

Shaun looked at the woman in front of him who had a calm, determined expression. His strong heart shuddered hard.

A sense of indescribable helplessness shrouded him.

Catherine was so close to him at that moment, yet it was as if there were mountains and rivers between them.

No one would know that he had never thought of breaking up. Even when Rodney kneeled in front of him... Even when he knew she was the one who instructed Logan, he wanted to use Logan as a

scapegoat. As long as she turned over a new leaf, he would forgive her.

“Don’t you dare.”

After a long while, he spoke with a hoarse voice.

“Shaun, you should never have chopped his finger. Catherine’s eyes were filled with contempt. “He’s my family. I treat him as my brother. Have you ever thought of what it feels like to have your family member get their finger chopped off? A broken

bone or a flesh wound can heal.

“However, a finger can never grow back! You’re a ruthless demon and a despicable person. Someone like you should just be together with Sarah for the rest of your life!”

“In your dreams!” Shaun yelled at her like a madman. “Even if I marry Sarah, you’ll still have to be my woman. If you want me to let you go, there’s no chance unless I die.”

“Then you can go and die. A despicable scumbag like you don’t deserve to live in this world anyway,” Catherine started yelling, “The Hill family did the right thing before. It’s only right for someone like you

to be locked up in the mental hospital and stay in there forever. Why did you come out? Why didn't you die in there?!"

The cold space in the basement suddenly went silent.

Shaun stared at Catherine. His bloodshot eyes were glinting with tears. His handsome face was contorted, making him look crazy.

He never thought there would come a day when the woman he loved would curse him like that.

She was so vicious that she wished for his death.

He felt like his heart was being forcefully torn into "Do you dare say it another time?" He walked toward her step by step like a desperate madman.

"Did I say anything wrong? I said Logan was wrongly accused and he was framed by someone else. Why didn't you investigate it properly?! Ever since I got together with you, you would ask me to reflect on myself every now and again and apologize to Sarah. I didn't even do a f*cking thing. Stop saying that you love me, I beg you. Stay away from me in the future. I can't afford to offend you, Young Master Hill!"

Catherine helped Logan up.

"What are you trying to do?" Shaun gave her a sarcastic stare. "If you want to take him away, dream on! Catherine Jones, you should just stay here forever. When you come to me and beg me to have sex with you, maybe I can let you out to see the sun outside."

Catherine laughed. "Since I dared to come, then I surely have the confidence to go out. Shaun, why don't you find out which of your family members is missing?"

Shaun's expression darkened. "What did you do?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 886

"Do you want to call Suzie to ask where she is now?" Catherine raised her eyebrows and reminded Shaun.

Shaun's heart shuddered. He found Suzie's number and dialed it in a hurry, but she could not be reached.

"What did you do to Suzie?" His eyes were full of murderous intent as if he was about to kill her.

"I can allow you to have a video call with her for a while, but you have to ask someone to return my phone to me." Catherine extended her hand toward him.

Shaun immediately had someone bring her phone over. Catherine called Austin. A man wearing a mask appeared on the screen. "Miss..."

"Let him see the child," Catherine ordered. Soon, Austin gave the phone to Suzie.

"Uncle Shaun..." Suzie raised her head with a bright smile. Shaun looked at the background. He noticed it was not Hackett Institute but a completely unknown place.

"Suzie, why didn't you go to school today?" he asked hurriedly.

"Aunty Cathy said she's bringing me to play today. She asked this uncle to pick me up. Uncle Shaun, can

you ask Aunty Cathy when she's coming over?" Suzie said naively, "I'm very bored."

"Suzie, do you know where you are?" "No, this is my first time here— "

"Little kid, it's time to return the phone to uncle. " Austin snatched the phone. Then, he looked into the camera with a smile. "Miss, come back quickly. The little brat needs you. I've never raised a kid before, so I don't have much patience."

He hung up after he said that.

Shaun threw the phone at Catherine. "B*tch,

you're even going as far as to harm a child who has complete trust in you! Are you still human? I must've been blind to have fallen in love with you. "

The phone hit Catherine's forehead hard. At that moment, her head was buzzing from the pain and she almost fainted. She barely stood on her feet.

She touched her forehead, and only then did she realize that her forehead was badly swollen.

"Didn't you say I'm vicious? Since I'm such a vicious person, if you don't let us out within ten minutes, I can't promise you that Suzie will be fine," Catherine threatened Shaun coldly.

"You dare threaten me?" Shaun's towering figure approached her step by step. His handsome face was full of murderous intent.

“Would you like to try?” Catherine reminded him with a smile, “Have you forgotten how much Suzie likes you and how adorable she is when she smiles?”

Shaun’s body went still. A hint of red flashed across his eyes. Somehow, when he thought about how he could not meet that little girl anymore, he felt like someone was yanking his heart away.

“Catherine Jones, my gravest mistake in this life is having fallen in love with you. Get lost! Take your man and get lost!” Shaun roared at her in contempt, “But let me tell you this, after walking out of this door, I have 10,000 ways to make your lives a living hell.”

“Have you not made my life a living hell many times already? Another time won’t make a difference.”

Catherine helped Logan, who had blood all over him, up and walked out of the basement step by step.

The members of Liona surrounded them, but Catherine turned a blind eye to them. When she helped Logan walk out of Liona, the police arrived.

“I received a police report an hour ago. Who was the one who made the report...” When the police came and saw the scene, they had a headache. After all, Liona was an existence that they did not dare to offend.

“I was the one who called the police,” Catherine said, raising her hand. “A while back, Ms. Sarah Langley Neeson got kidnapped. When Shaun went to save her, he saw this man beside me in the cave with Ms. Neeson. He concluded that this man was the kidnapper himself, so I called the police. After all, everybody has to be interrogated and given judgment by the police to be convicted, right?”

“You’re right, and you’ve done the right thing.” The police nodded. He glanced at Logan who was covered in blood. He warned, “Nobody should ever give extralegal punishment to another. If not, won’t the world be in chaos?”

Shaun’s expression darkened from anger. He never expected Catherine to be so cunning. She actually

called the police beforehand!

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 887

Once Logan was sent to the police station, he would be hospitalized for treatment and interrogated again according to the standard procedure. Not only that, he would be in the police's hands, so Shaun would be unable to teach Logan a lesson.

"I'll make a police report too." He walked down the stairs, pointing at Catherine. "This woman abducted my niece and intends to hurt her. Please investigate this matter immediately."

"Alright, this lady and Mr. Hill, please follow us to the police station," the police said.

Next, Logan was sent to the hospital in an ambulance. Catherine sat in the police car while Shaun followed behind in a sedan arranged by Liona.

Not long after arriving at the police station, Liam brought Suzie over.

"Hello, Mr. Police," Suzie greeted the police sweetly once she entered.

"Hi, little darling." After pinching Suzie's chubby cheeks, the police looked at Shaun puzzledly. "

Young Master Hill, didn't you say your niece was kidnapped?"

Shaun stared at Liam icily. "What happened? Why is Suzie with you? Where's that man wearing a mask?"

“You mean Austin? He was playing with Suzie just now.” Liam acted like he was confused and said, “Brother, why did you say Suzie was kidnapped?”

“Liam, you conspired with Catherine to fool me!” Shaun was infuriated. He grabbed Liam’s collar. “Does someone like you even deserve to be Suzie’s father?”

“Aunty Cathy, what happened to your forehead?” Suzie’s voice rang out. She ran toward Catherine and became teary-eyed at the sight of her forehead.

“I injured it when I accidentally fell down. It’s okay.”

Catherine extended her hands, wanting to carry Suzie. However, Shaun acted quicker and carried her first. “You have no right to carry her. Get lost!”

It was the first time Suzie saw Shaun so furious. She was in a daze from shock. Then, she started to cry loudly. “I don’t like you being so angry at Aunty

Cathy! You’re so scary. I won’t like you anymore.”

“Suzie, you don’t understand.” When Shaun heard the child’s cries, his heart was about to break from the pain.

“I know! You’re the one who caused the injury on Aunty Cathy’s forehead, right? You’re too cruel. Go away!” Suzie kept hitting his shoulders.

When Liam saw Shaun’s awful expression, he was worried that Shaun might hurt Suzie. He immediately took Suzie away from Shaun’s embrace.

“Daddy, let’s leave with Aunty Cathy.” Suzie freed one of her hands to grab Catherine.

“Okay, let’s go.” Catherine patted Suzie’s head. She then left the police station with Liam.

Shaun looked at them from behind. They were like a family of three.

His heart was hurting to the point of suffocating him. Why did Suzie misunderstand him? He wanted to save her, yet she could not recognize his kindness and said she would not like him anymore.

Hah!

It seemed that everyone did not like him.

Catherine had also asked why he was not locked up in the mental hospital and why he was not dead.

Was he that hateful?

A wave of hostility surged within him. He looked like a volcano that was about to erupt. Nobody dared to approach him. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 888

In the sports car, Suzie lay in Catherine’s embrace. Tears streaked her face. “Mom, is it very painful? I no longer like scummy dad. Don’t be together with him anymore.”

“It’s okay. I’m fine.” Catherine touched Suzie’s head. “Suzie, you did a good job today. I’m sorry that I used you.”

If she could, she did not want her children to be exposed to such dirty stuff.

"It's okay, you only did it to rescue Uncle Logan anyway. Besides, Uncle Austin kept playing with me," Suzie whispered.

"Go play with Uncle Liam later. I still need to search for evidence to prove Uncle Logan's innocence." Catherine kissed Suzie's forehead. "I'll look for you after I finish my work, okay?"

"Mm, Suzie will be a good girl." Suzie sniffed and nodded her head.

"Do you need help?" Liam asked.

"No, you just need to help me take good care of

Suzie." Catherine shook her head. That matter was too complicated. She was afraid something would happen to Liam as well.

"It's my fault for being useless." Liam smiled bitterly.

"Don't say that. I think you're very smart, at least compared to your brother," Catherine said sincerely.

"You have a point there. I really don't understand how Sarah bewitched him." Liam sighed.

After separating, Catherine quickly contacted Austin. She had Austin go to the cave where the incident occurred while she went to the house Logan stayed in when he was attacked.

When she arrived, she checked the security footage of the apartment. She found out that the recording of the food delivery guy delivering Logan his dinner was deleted. There was no footage at all from 8:00 p.m. to 8:30 p.m.

She searched the security footage at nearby places as well yet there was not a trace. Eventually, she had to turn her attention toward the dashcams of the cars parked downstairs...

The next day at Hill Corporation.

In the office, Shaun was listening to the reports of the senior managers with a dark expression.

He had not come to the company for a few days. There were a lot of matters that the senior managers had to report to him.

However, they had only started reporting when the door of the office was kicked open. Liam strode in furiously. "Shaun, what do you mean by this?"

You're asking me to go to Country Y to build a microchip factory and not come back before it's done? You're abusing your power to get back at me. You always use such despicable methods to deal with me every time I make you upset. You clearly know that I can't leave Canberra for too long. Suzie needs my care."

"President... President Hill, we'll come back later."

The senior managers sensed something was wrong with the situation. They went out in a hurry with lowered heads.

There was only Shaun and Liam left in the huge office.

Shaun folded his arms across his chest. He was expressionless. "You don't deserve to be Suzie's father."

"If I don't, do you?" Liam laughed out of anger. He blurted, "Everyone has the right to say that except you."

Shaun narrowed his eyes. He asked Liam sharply, "What do you mean by that?"

Liam's heart skipped a beat. He quickly changed the topic. "If you have the right, why were the twins lost back then?"

"I dare you to say that again." Shaun stood up abruptly. His tone and gaze looked utterly frightening.

Liam felt fear strike his heart. He felt that Shaun had been exuding a bloodthirsty aura lately, just like a madman.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 889

Liam clenched his fists and said discontentedly, "I can't leave now. Suzie's too young. You can let other people do this..."

"There are many people to take care of Suzie. Besides, you're too close with that vicious woman, Catherine. I don't feel reassured letting you raise Suzie. I don't hope there'll be another day when Suzie becomes a hostage again. She's young and doesn't know anything. You're her father, yet you joined hands with someone else and used Suzie to threaten me. Have you ever thought if Catherine was being serious, Suzie might've died at any moment?"

Shaun glared at Liam. "I'm the head of the Hill family and Suzie is part of the Hill family. I have the right to decide everything related to you all."

"You're really a bossy and arrogant person." Liam was exasperated. "Why do you think so badly of Cathy? You falling in love with her really is her rotten luck."

“Love?” Shaun sneered. “Someone like her doesn’t deserve my love. I was blind back then. From now on, I don’t wish to see Suzie getting close to her.”

“I’m telling you, I won’t go to Country Y.” Liam shook his head. He could not leave Suzie alone in the manor. He had also promised Catherine he would protect Suzie and let them meet each other frequently.

“If you don’t want to go, then don’t be the general manager anymore. Go work at the lower ranks,” Shaun said coldly.

“Fine, you’re really ruthless.”

Liam felt hatred and humiliation raging inside his heart. He turned around and left with long strides.

When he reached the door, he halted and turned around. “Shaun, I consider Catherine as a good friend and I can trust her unconditionally. But you? She sleeps by your side every night, but your trust in her can’t even compare to mine.

“Not only that, even the police are investigating Logan’s case as per the standard procedure. You’re the only one who isn’t willing to give her a chance to prove her innocence. You’re too cruel. You’ll

regret this one day.”

After he spoke, he slammed the door and left without looking back.

In the office, Shaun pounded the table with his fist. His eyes looked dazed.

Was he cruel? Was she not the one who had forced him?

She even used Suzie to threaten him this time. She had completely triggered him.

He would never forgive her.

At that moment, his phone rang. Thomas was calling him from the hospital.

“Young Master Hill, when are you coming over? After you left in the morning, Sarah hasn’t eaten at all. She’s all listless. Usually, Young Master Snow would come over, but we can’t even see his shadow these few days.”

“I had some business in the company. I’ll come over immediately.”

Shaun quickly rushed to the hospital. When Sarah saw him, her spirits got better and she even ate some food. “By the way, Shaunic, I heard... Logan was sent to the police station.”

“Mm.” Shaun’s gaze sharpened. “The police have already filed a case. When the time comes, there’ll be a trial in court.”

“That’s good...” Sarah gave a smile of relief. “After all, it’s not appropriate to give extralegal punishment. It’s better to hand this case over to the police.”

Thomas snapped, “But kidnapping cases like this will only receive a sentence of a few years in jail at most.”

"I believe he'll repent wholeheartedly in jail. We should obey the law too," Sarah said with a sincere expression.

Thomas sighed. "You're just too kind."

Shaun lowered his gaze, looking at Sarah's soft and fair petite face. He could not resist thinking of Catherine's evil-looking face. He could not help but lament. Did he really love the wrong person?

He might not love Sarah anymore, but at least she was a kind person. However, he had hurt her again and again for the sake of someone like Catherine.

"Eldest Young Master Hill, you'll be Sarah's lawyer for her case, right?" Thomas suddenly said, "I'm just worried Catherine will hire a skilled lawyer. It'll be troublesome if Logan is acquitted." "Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 890

"That won't happen. I'll take over the case myself," Shaun said in a low voice.

"That's great. There's no lawsuit that Shaunic can't win." Sarah raised her head and smiled at him.

At night, in the Hill family's manor.

Shaun came back, though it was rare of him. Old Madam Hill did not feel comfortable after looking at him. "Has the sun risen from the west today? You actually have the time to come back? What's that in your hand?"

"The newest Barbie doll." Shaun brought it over to Suzie who was having snacks. "I'm giving this to you,

okay?"

He was not someone who would care about a child's feelings, but Suzie's words yesterday had hurt his heart. He could not sleep for the whole night.

He did not understand why he was so concerned about Liam's daughter. It was really strange.

"No." Suzie evaded him. She ran over to Old Madam Hill's side and lowered her head.

Old Madam Hill glared at Shaun and snapped, "You transferred her dad to work at the lower ranks and made him a laughing stock, yet you still dare to come and please Suzie?"

"Liam told her that?" Shaun's expression darkened.

"Absolutely not." Suzie raised her head. She looked at him in fear, but she said loudly, "It was Granduncle and Grand aunt who were discussing this matter. What did my dad do wrong that you have to treat him like that?"

Shaun was at a loss for words. He could not tell her the truth. A child's world was too pure.

"I know, it must be like what Aunty Sarah said. Uncle Shaun and my dad have different fathers, so Uncle Shaun doesn't like my dad," Suzie said aggrievedly with reddened eyes.

"Sarah said that to you?" Old Madam Hill's expression changed instantly. "What kind of woman is she? How could she say that in front of a kid? She's too much."

“Granny...” Shaun looked awkward.

Old Madam Hill said sternly, “I heard you’ve been staying by Sarah’s side every day in the hospital recently. Did you not have a woman in your past life? She has already cheated on you. Everyone in Canberra is talking about it. Why are you so silly?”

Shaun put on a long face. He did not say a word.

Old Master Hill walked in with the support of his cane. “Stop talking. This grandson of yours can’t live without women anyway. Let him do whatever he wants. He’s the head of the Hill family now. It’s useless for anyone to say anything.”

“What else can I do? If you want to marry Sarah, both of you should just do it secretly overseas.

Don’t invite us. We won’t attend the wedding. It’s embarrassing,” Old Madam Hill said angrily.

“Forget it, I’m returning to my room.”

Shaun put the Barbie doll on the table before turning around to leave.

Just as he was about to walk up the stairs, he heard Suzie’s voice from behind. “Uncle Shaun, wait.”

“Suzie, I thought you didn’t like me anymore?” Shaun turned back. A hint of bitterness flashed across his eyes.

Suzie bit her lip, and her clear eyes were reddish. “I just want to tell you this. That day, Aunty Cathy didn’t kidnap me. Before I went over, Aunty Cathy had already explained everything to me. She said she wanted to save a friend as that friend was captured by you. She had no choice but to let you think that I was kidnapped. Only then would you let that uncle go.”

“You knew it from the start.” Shaun was shocked. He thought the innocent Suzie had been kept in the dark.

Suzie said seriously, “Mm, Dad said Uncle Logan is a good person too. He helped Aunty Cathy a lot in the past, so I wanted to help him. I’m sorry I lied to you.

“I just want to tell you that Aunty Cathy never hurt me. She never lied to me either. I like her a lot, and I’ll continue liking her in the future. Although I’m young, I still can differentiate who are the good people.”

Shaun was stupefied. “What can a little kid like you differentiate?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 891

“Of course, I can.” Suzie planted her hands on her small waist. “In this big manor, Uncle, Great-grandma, Great-grandpa, Grandma, and Granduncle all genuinely like me, but Grandpa, Grandaunt, and my Great-grandma, Great-grandpa, and uncles and aunts from my father’s side don’t like me.”

Shaun was startled and only reacted after a long time. “You mean your grandpa and your grandparents, aunts, and uncles from the Campos family don’t like you?”

“Yeah, when Daddy brought me to the Campos family, they all ignored me. Another big brother even bullied me. He was clearly in the wrong, but Grandpa told me to apologize to him.” Suzie lowered her head and clenched her little fists.

“I grew up with Mommy since I was little, so I’m very good at reading people’s expressions.”

Shaun’s heart clenched painfully, but he could not tell why. “Don’t go to the Campos family anymore. If

you're bored, come and find me."

"No need. I don't like Aunty Sarah, and I know she doesn't like me either." Suzie shook her head decisively and waved. "Bye-bye, Uncle."

Then, she ran back into the house.

Shaun looked at her back for a long time and took out his phone to dial the personnel department. "Let Liam continue to serve as the general manager of the company."

The manager of the personnel department was speechless. "Does he still need to go to Country Y to build a factory?"

"No need. I'll arrange for another person to go."

Shaun sighed. Why did Liam have a daughter who could make Shaun so distressed? If Liam was forced to the lower ranks in the company, Suzie would be looked down on as his daughter. Shaun would not allow anyone to bully Suzie.

However... he did not expect that Mason Campos would dislike Suzie so much. Suzie was clearly his granddaughter. Which grandparent did not like their grandchildren? The people of the Campos family were too strange.

When he returned to his villa, Aunty Yasmine welcomed him with a smile. "Eldest Young Master

Hill, when will you bring Miss Jones back for a visit?"

Shaun's frown deepened, but Aunty Yasmine did not notice and continued with a smile, "I watched the news that day. You accompanied Miss Jones to Mount Wellington. You two have gotten back together, right? I'm really happy for you."

"We broke up again," Shaun said expressionlessly. Aunty Yasmine froze. "How..."

"Don't mention her to me in the future," Shaun said and walked upstairs.

Aunty Yasmine looked at his back and sighed. Maybe it was good that they had not gotten back together. Miss Jones might suffer again if she stayed with the Eldest Young Master Hill.

After Shaun entered the study, he shut the door with a bang.

He lit a cigarette and remembered Suzie's words. Did Catherine really not have the intention of using Suzie to threaten him? Would she really not harm Suzie?

A trace of confusion surfaced in his eyes.

Then, Hadley came in. "Eldest Young Master Hill, this is the information on Logan Law's case."

Shaun froze and suddenly remembered that he had decided to take over the lawsuit for Sarah. He had to hand in the relevant information.

This time, Catherine and he would meet in court.

Since she cared so much about Logan Law, he would personally send that man to jail and see how she would fight against him.

After all, the word 'defeat' did not exist in his dictionary.

"Eldest Young Master Hill, you haven't taken on a lawsuit in many years. Why are you suddenly... With all due respect, no matter who wins this lawsuit, Miss Jones and you will become complete strangers at the end of it," Hadley boldly said. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 892

Shaun was slightly stunned.

It was true that it had been years since he took on a lawsuit. If Thomas had not spoken in the hospital that day, he might not have chosen to go to court in person.

He had to say that Thomas' words really pushed Catherine and him to the brink.

Deep in his heart, there was a strong flash of irritation and annoyance. However, when he thought about it carefully, he knew she had already cut off the last trace of love between them when she used Suzie to threaten him.

Since she did not know how to cherish him, why should he care?

"Enough, I know what I'm doing. Go out," Shaun said coldly.

Hadley closed the door behind him and sighed. When he saw Eldest Young Master Hill and Catherine reconcile, he had hesitated on whether he should tell him about the truth of the children after

There's no possibility of winning at all if he goes to court for Sarah."

Harvey looked at Catherine in concern. He shared the same thoughts as Freya.

Catherine lowered her eyes. Her dark and thick lashes blocked the dim light in her eyes. “No matter how amazing Shaun is, he’s only the most powerful in the country. There will always be someone even more powerful in the world. As long as the other party is willing to come, I’m willing to spend any amount of money.”

“Actually...” Harvey hesitated and said, “Shaun Hill once competed with the second-ranked lawyer in the world and the two were tied. At present, the number one lawyer in the world is over 60 years old and has retired for more than ten years. He won’t appear even if the richest person in the world asks him to.”

Catherine, “...”

Freya was speechless. “In other words, Shaun Hill is already the best in the world?”

“Something like that.” Harvey nodded helplessly.

Freya also suddenly fell silent. Shaun had taken on them when they got married.

However, it seemed there was no need now. Eldest Young Master Hill would always be unconditionally partial to Sarah. Even if he knew he loved Catherine, nothing would change. His protectiveness over Sarah was carved deep into his bones. It was better this way. Eldest Young Master Hill and Sarah should just harm each other instead of hurting Catherine. He really could not stand it anymore.

Hackett Institute.

In the past two days, Catherine was cooped up at home and watched dashcam videos until her eyes became blurry. Fortunately, Freya was there to help. However, it was so tiring that they barely slept.

In the afternoon, Harvey brought the relevant paperwork for Logan's case. "The case has been scheduled for next Wednesday. The other party's lawyer is Shaun Hill."

"Shaun Hill?" Freya almost flipped the laptop in front of her. "He's determined to fight against you, isn't he? Everyone in the country knows that Shaun has never lost before. No matter how much evidence you find, he can spin the story around."

A lawsuit for Catherine to save her before, so Freya did not expect him to go against her to send her most trusted subordinate to prison.

"We can't give up," Catherine said, "In the face of absolute evidence, any powerful lawyer has the possibility to win. Since he has never lost, I'll let him have a taste of what it's like to lose in a fight against me."

Freya gave her a thumbs up. "You're awesome!"

Harvey said, "Every lawyer who had gone to court against Shaun Hill said that too, but they were all utterly defeated." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 893

Catherine closed her eyes and finally gritted her teeth. "Get out."

The next few days, Catherine and Austin were bustling about to find evidence.

It was Tuesday in the blink of an eye. When Wesley came to visit her, he saw that her eyes were bloodshot and her face seemed to have slimmed down. His heart clenched. "You're going to court tomorrow. Have you found any evidence?"

"Yeah." Catherine rubbed her tired eyes. "We found some evidence. There's a chance of winning, but it's

not big.”

“Oh?” Wesley’s eyes flashed meaningfully. “What is it? I’m quite curious.”

“I won’t say it now. You’ll find out tomorrow,” Catherine said worriedly, “But the chances of winning are very small. After all... the opposing side is Shaun Hill, who has never lost before. Tomorrow, rather than letting the judge pronounce that Logan is innocent, we’re actually trying to convince Shaun. As long as he understands that Logan was framed, there’s a chance we can win.”

“Not necessarily,” Wesley reminded her, “Even if he realizes he might have wrongly accused Logan, it’ll be his first failure in his career as a lawyer if he loses. Even if he knows he’s wrong, judging from his arrogant character, he’ll continue to fight to win.”

Catherine was stunned and smiled bitterly. “You’re right. People like him have no bottom line.”

“But... you’ll win.” Wesley suddenly gently pressed on her shoulder. “I know you’ve been busy and very tired lately, so I haven’t been sitting around idly either. I found the car that was used to kidnap Sarah. There was no trace of Logan in it.”

“Really?” Catherine suddenly sat up, her eyes filled with brightness.

“Yeah.” Wesley handed her a file. “I’ve asked the relevant authorities to check the car and even searched for fingerprints. Only the car trunk has Logan’s fingerprints.”

“That’s great.” Catherine took the file and felt emotional. “With this, we’ll absolutely win. Wesley, thank you so much. I can’t ever repay—”

“Don’t talk about repaying me. My feelings for you make me more than willing to do anything for

you.” Wesley gently held her hands. His eyes were full of affection as he said, “ If you want to protect him, I’ll protect him with you.”

Catherine’s heart shook fiercely.

All along, she was aware of Wesley’s feelings for her, but she had always rejected him.

That moment, she was utterly touched. In fact, she should have realized long ago that he was the person who treated her the best. All these years, he had accompanied her without complaints. He would help her whenever she needed it, and he treated Suzie and Lucas so well too.

As for Shaun, he only hurt her endlessly.

She suddenly regretted it. She regretted that she realized it too late.

“I’m sorry, Wesley. I realize that I’ve made a mistake,” Catherine said bitterly, “I shouldn’t have approached Shaun again and dated him to get back at him. I keep hurting you time and again, but I’ll never do it again.”

“You mean...?” Wesley looked up in astonishment. “In the past, I only thought of letting Shaun taste

the pain of being abandoned by his beloved.”

Catherine said bitterly, “But I didn’t know that the bond between Sarah and him can’t be broken by anyone. In fact, even if Sarah hadn’t hypnotized Shaun, he wouldn’t be able to break off his relationship with her. In the long run, we would be divorced anyway. Only now do I finally understand that Shaun and

I divorced back then not because of the hypnosis but because he's too deeply involved with Sarah. In this lifetime, Sarah will always be his heart's first love."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 894

"It's good that you know," Wesley said with a smile. "It's just like how I have you in my heart. Even if I know you won't accept me, I'll still automatically draw a clear line with other women. In my opinion, true love and loyalty should be like this."

"Yes, I know who is worth cherishing now." Catherine held Wesley's hand. "Thank you for always waiting for me. I don't want to let you down anymore."

"That's great." Wesley's gentle and elegant face was overcome with joy.

He excitedly hugged Catherine and spun her around. "Cathy, I've waited too long for this day. I'm not dreaming, am I? You won't leave me for Shaun again later, right?"

"No, but I won't let Sarah and her brother off. I have to get revenge on behalf of Charity's family," Catherine gritted her teeth and said.

"Okay, I'll accompany you in the future." Wesley reached out to hold her tight, his face full of satisfaction and joy.

8:00 a.m. the next morning.

A Bentley appeared at the court.

After the car was parked, Shaun went down and opened the car door for Sarah. Meanwhile, Thomas got

down from the backseat.

At the entrance, a sharp-eyed reporter immediately went over. "Eldest Young Master Hill, are you back together with Ms. Neeson? I heard that you traveled to Mount Wellington just a few days ago with Miss Jones. Are you two-timing...?"

"Don't film..." Sarah blocked her face with her hand and hid in Shaun's arms in fright.

Shaun glared at the reporter. "Continue filming if you don't mind your company shutting down."

The reporter suddenly remembered that the media company that reported on Shaun and Catherine's reconciliation a few days ago had suddenly closed down overnight. His legs trembled and he left in a hurry to find other news to report on.

"Shaun, today's trial should be closed, right?" Sarah said with fear and worry, "I don't want the news of my kidnapping to spread..."

"It's a closed trial. Don't worry, news of it won't spread." Shaun gently patted her shoulder.

At that moment, a sports car drove over and parked next to the Bentley. Then, Catherine, Freya, and Austin stepped out of the vehicle.

When Sarah saw Catherine, she was so scared that she immediately hid in Shaun's arms with a pale face.

Shaun thought that she was recalling those horrible things again and could not help but glare at Catherine. "I thought you wouldn't dare to come."

“Why wouldn’t I dare? I have a clear conscience.” Catherine glanced at Sarah who was snuggled up in his arms without any ripples in her eyes. She had gotten over some things after thinking through them.

“It’s a shame that you’ll definitely lose even though you’re here.” Thomas scoffed coldly. “Eldest Young Master Hill is the one taking on Sarah’s lawsuit today. He’s the best lawyer in the country and has never lost.”

“That’s not necessarily true. Maybe today will be the day his invincible reputation falls?” Catherine smiled calmly.

Thomas snorted a laugh. “Which lawyer have you found that you’re so confident in winning?”

Catherine looked behind her and suddenly smiled. “Mr. O’Neill, I’ll be counting on you.”

Shaun and the others turned to look only to see a middle -aged man with a shiny head coming out of a Santana.

“You mean him...?” The corners of Thomas’ mouth twitched. He thought that Catherine would at least look for an ace lawyer in Canberra, but she ended up finding an unknown lawyer who was short and looked poor.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 895

Geez, the man was even driving a Santana that was worth just a few tens of thousands of dollars. How incompetent was he?

“Yes, this is Mr. O’Neill.” Catherine shook hands with the lawyer enthusiastically.

Mr. O’Neill’s smile was very forced. When Shaun’s sharp line of sight swept over him, his legs turned to jelly.

“Holy sh*t, where did you find such a garbage lawyer?” Thomas could not help but burst into laughter. “Eldest Young Master Hill, look at his clothes. I’m guessing they’re ready-made clothes. Even the soles on his leather shoes are peeling. My stomach is going to ache from all this laughing.”

Shaun also frowned deeply at Catherine. This was the lawyer she got for Logan?

Catherine smiled without saying anything from beginning to end. She only looked at them quietly.

When Thomas was done laughing, he wiped away the tears from his eyes and said, “Mr. O’Neill, if I may ask, how much did she spend to hire you?”

“Not much, around 2,000 dollars, ” Mr. O’Neill said, embarrassed.

“Awesome! ” Thomas teasingly gave a thumbs up to Catherine. “Catherine, I know you’ve given up all hopes of winning because you’re dealing with Eldest Young Master Hill, but aren’t you being too merciless to Logan Law? You’re not even willing to spend a little more money to hire a better lawyer. 2,000 dollars, tsk. If you’re that reluctant, I would’ve lent you money. If you find such a lowly lawyer, even if you’re not worried about embarrassing yourself, you’ll only drop Eldest Young Master Hill’s standing.”

“You’ve misunderstood.” Catherine smiled faintly. “I just thought that to deal with a lawyer like Shaun Hill, there’s no need to hire someone too expensive. After all, we’ll win anyway, so it doesn’t matter who we find.”

“What? Am I hearing things or are you still dreaming? You’re indulging in your fantasies.” Thomas guffawed. “Eldest Young Master Hill, she says that a lousy lawyer like this guy here can defeat you.”

“Dream on, ” Shaun’s thin lips mercilessly uttered the two words. In his eyes, Catherine had already given up hope.

However, he understood the situation. It was normal for people to give up when they were facing him as their opponent.

“You can be complacent now, ” Freya sneered, “ When the lawsuit is over, people in the outside world will roll on the floor laughing when they learn that the famous undefeated legend lost to a lawyer who cost 2,000 dollars.”

“I really don’t understand why you guys have such unrealistic dreams. ” This time, even Sarah shook her head. She held Shaun’s arm. “Shaun, let’s go inside. Let’s not waste any more time here.”

“Mmh.”

Shaun walked and left.

Behind him, Thomas said to Catherine in a low voice, “It’s impossible for you to win, but if you kneel down and beg me and let Freya sleep with me for a few nights, I might be able to beg my sister to reduce Logan’s imprisonment by a few years.”

“F*ck off,” Catherine spat out expressionlessly.

Freya directly cursed him, “A piece of trash like you wants me to accompany you? Get lost. You’re not even worthy to hold my shoes.”

“Freya Lynch, I’ll make you regret it sooner or later.”

Thomas smiled wickedly. "By the way, I forgot to tell you, Logan's finger was fed to the dogs. It's because Eldest Young Master Hill cares about Sarah too much. When Sarah asked for Logan's finger, Eldest Young Master Hill cut it off and sent it over without a word. The dog ate it like it was a treat."

Catherine looked up. The temperature in her eyes suddenly dropped to freezing point, and her fists clenched in anger.

Thomas saw it and chuckled before leaving.

"Son of a b*tch!" Freya cursed. "Sooner or later, I'll make those siblings live lives worse than death."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 896

"Yeah," Catherine replied in a low voice. She had the same thoughts.

8:30 a.m.

The trial officially began.

Logan was brought out. These days, he had been healing in the hospital and was slightly better.

However, he still hobbled when he walked and his hand was wrapped in thick gauze.

Austin's expression changed. He was just about to get up but Catherine pressed on his shoulder while giving him a look.

Austin gritted his teeth and sat back down.

The judge looked at everyone and knocked the gavel, announcing the start of the hearing. “The plaintiff, Sarah Neeson, is accusing Logan Law of kidnapping her on the 28th of this month. What does the defendant have to say?”

Mr. O’Neill cleared his throat and stood up under the crowd’s strange and provoking eyes. “The defendant pleads not guilty. The defendant was framed.”

Shaun stood up, his handsome and exquisite features looking incomparably cold. “Your Honor, these are the testimonies of three eyewitnesses who were in the cave at that time. All of them witnessed Logan Law’s intention to assault Ms.

Sarah Neeson. If we hadn’t stopped him in time, the consequences would’ve been unimaginable.

Even now, the defendant’s counsel wants to engage in sophistry.”

The judge read the testimonies and nodded. “This is indeed incriminating evidence.”

Mr. O’Neill hurriedly said, “We have evidence in hand that my client was framed. Your Honor, my client stated that the night before the incident, he was alone in his apartment and ordered take-out. He fainted after eating the food and later woke up in the cave.

“In accordance with what Logan Law said, we checked the surveillance cameras of the apartment he lives in but coincidentally, all the footage within half an hour after the delivery man arrived was deleted.”

Shaun sneered, “You could have deleted the footage

yourselves to make things complicated.” “We have more evidence.”

Mr. O’Neill submitted surveillance footage. “This is the dashcam footage of a car we found in the downstairs parking lot belonging to someone in the community. At 8:20 p.m. on the 28th, two people were seen carrying a large bag and passed through the parking lot. My client said that one of them is the delivery man.”

The court personnel played the footage. In the dim parking lot, two suspicious- looking people were carrying a large bag into a car’s trunk.

Mr. O’Neill said, “This bag can perfectly fit my client.”

Shaun’s eyes narrowed slightly. Beside him, Sarah’s eyes flashed in panic as she subconsciously grabbed Shaun’s arm.

“Shaun, are we going to lose?”

Sarah patted the back of her hand and got up unhurriedly. “Ridiculous! You said that there’s a person inside this big bag, but that’s just your imagination. There’s no direct evidence to prove it.”

The judge nodded. “I agree. Defense counsel, do you have any other evidence?”

“Yes, there are plenty, ” Mr. O’Neill nodded and said, “We found several local farmers near the cave. There are witnesses who said that early that morning, there were two suspicious-looking people walking toward the mountain. They said Ms. Sarah Neeson was walking behind them. She was not kidnapped.”

“You’re talking nonsense...” Sarah stood up in anger and indignation. “You’ve gone too far! I’m clearly the victim, but you’re slandering me like this.”

“Plaintiff, be quiet.” The judge knocked the gavel and warned Mr. O’Neill with a frown, “Defense

counsel, do you have the evidence to back your words?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 897

"There is— "

Mr. O'Neill had not finished speaking. However, Shaun suddenly said harshly, "Mr. O'Neill, you said that the witnesses saw this scene early in the morning but I remember that the morning sky nowadays isn't bright, much less in the forest where the incident happened. You said the witness saw Sarah Neeson walking into the forest behind two men and was not kidnapped. In that lighting, could they have seen clearly if Sarah Neeson didn't have her hands tied?"

Mr. O'Neill was stunned for a moment. " I think we can let them come to court first..."

Shaun said aggressively, "The local farmers must be very short of money. It'd be easy to buy them off with money to get them to change their confessions."

"I object..."

Shaun sneered, "Mr. O'Neill, I don't need to remind you that buying false witnesses is illegal. In fact,

it's ridiculous for them to say in their statements that Sarah Neeson wasn't tied up with anything.

"Your Honor, please take a look at my client's hands. The bruises on her hands are still fresh. These marks were due to her hands being bound that day."

Shaun lifted Sarah's hands as he spoke, and Sarah immediately bit her lip. Her eyes reddened, causing the people in the courtroom to pity her.

Shaun continued to attack coldly, saying, "Whether you're a lawyer or a person, there should be a bottom line. My client has suffered a lot of injuries this time, but now, you're implying that she deliberately framed Logan Law. You're going too far."

"Yes, that's a little overboard."

The people in the audience whispered.

Catherine stared at Shaun, her beautiful eyes showing disgust.

Freya was furious. "Shaun Hill is really despicable. He's inciting the judge's emotions and making him have a negative impression of Mr. O'Neill. The witnesses Austin tried so hard to find can't even enter the courthouse now."

"With Shaun's eloquence and aura, I'm guessing that even if those eyewitnesses came in, he'd make them appear as if they had been bribed by us.

Fortunately, Wesley found more evidence for us, or we'd definitely lose," Catherine lamented.

"Wesley is still the best. Shaun Hill is just a pile of dogsh*t," Freya cursed.

Catherine frowned deeply as her body tensed up.

Just when everyone thought that Mr. O'Neill was at a loss, he said again, "Mr. Hill, we've never bought any witnesses. You may not be aware, but we've found the vehicle that was used to kidnap Ms. Sarah Neeson. It's this black one, right?"

Mr. O'Neill took out a photo. Shaun looked at it and nodded.

Sarah suddenly had a very bad feeling.

Mr. O'Neill said, "We got the attorney-general's department to do the appraisal. What's strange is that there was a large bag in the backseat of the kidnapper's car that's exactly the same as the one photographed by the dashcam before."

Mr. O'Neill let the court personnel bring up the first video footage submitted before and paused it at the specific scene. The large bag carried by the delivery man and the other man in the frame was identical to the large bag in the photo of the car.

Shaun's handsome face changed slightly. His slender fingers could not help but grab the pen on the table, gripping it tightly.

Mr. O'Neill said, "In addition, Logan Law's fingerprints were found inside the bag but the fingerprints on the handles of the bag don't belong to my client but two unknown men.

"In other words, you claim that it was Logan Law who kidnapped Ms. Sarah Neeson, but when she was kidnapped, Mr. Law was stuffed in a bag. Could there be such a kidnapper, Mr. Hill? Or are you trying to say that this is something my client has staged?" Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 898

Shaun pursed his thin lips sharply.

He knew that as a lawyer, Sarah would definitely lose if he did not speak up.

However, when the evidence was in front of him, it forced him to falter.

Thomas anxiously advised when he saw that Shaun was not moving. “Eldest Young Master Hill, hurry up and defend Sarah. Logan will be released if you don’t argue back.”

Mr. O’Neill saw this and said, “Mr. Hill, I know you’re a famous legend in the legal world and have never lost, but as you said, lawyers also need to be conscientious. In terms of sophistry, I’m definitely inferior to you.

“However, there are many points of doubt in this case. Logan Law is just a young man who’s only 21 years old. If he ends up going to jail for this, he’d have missed the golden years of his life after he’s released. The most tragic thing is that he’s clearly a victim. He was drugged when he was in the cave. ”

When this remark was spoken, the audience was in a n uproar.

Shaun’s chest heaved. What Liam said suddenly flashed in his mind. The police were investigating the case, but he had not even given Catherine a chance to clear her name.

His mind suddenly went blank.

His eyes subconsciously looked at Catherine who was sitting in the audience, but she was not even looking at him. She was only focused on Mr. O’Neill.

His heart surged with an overwhelming sense of uncertainty and loss.

He had never felt this way before.

At that time, Mr. O'Neill spoke again, "This is the blood test report from the hospital. Logan Law was tested positive for drug addiction, but his blood composition showed that he had only taken drugs very, very few times. In other words, that day was most likely his first time, but he was injected with a strong drug that caused him hallucinations, which was why he assaulted Sarah Neeson."

"Let me see." The judge reached out and took Mr. O'Neill's report.

After Mr. O'Neill took a sip of water, he concluded, "

Actually, the sequence of events in this case is very simple. Logan Law ate the meal delivered to him by the delivery man in the apartment and fainted. Two people then brought him to the cave and drugged him. After waking up, Ms. Neeson was also there and he lost control."

The judge looked at the pale Sarah. "Plaintiff, do you still remember what happened in the cave at that time?"

Sarah's brain was buzzing. She knew that with so much evidence, it would be difficult to convict Logan. Now, the most important thing was to clear their suspicions of her.

"I... I had also fainted, and when I woke up, I was in the cave. When I opened my eyes, I saw that Logan Law was trying to... take off my clothes."

Thomas swore in anger, "In other words, Logan Law was trying to assault my sister!"

"Audience, be quiet!" The judge gave Thomas a warning glare.

Sarah nearly vomited blood. Thomas never knew how to judge the situation. He would die because of his stupidity sooner or later.

Mr. O'Neill smiled. "As far as I know, Ms. Neeson and Logan Law are also somewhat involved."

“We don’t have any connections. I don’t know him at all. Shaun, say something.” Sarah anxiously pulled on the silent Shaun.

Thomas also said, “Yeah, Eldest Young Master Hill. If you lose this lawsuit, you’ll become a laughing stock.”

Shaun was distracted and tightened his fist. He was just about to open his mouth when Mr. O’Neill spoke first, “Mr. Hill, in fact, this involvement is related to you. Do you want to hear it?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 899

“It’s related to me?” Shaun frowned subconsciously.

“Yes.” Mr. O’Neill nodded. “Logan Law is Miss Catherine Jones’ bodyguard. As far as I know, you were dating Miss Jones until some days ago and Sarah Neeson is your ex-girlfriend. You caught Logan Law trying to assault Sarah Neeson red-handed, so you thought that it was Catherine Jones who asked Logan Law to do it.

“Therefore, you flew into a rage and had a fierce conflict with Miss Jones. The two of you even broke up again. You went to Sarah Neeson, the victim, again out of guilt. At the same time, you decided in your heart that Catherine Jones was a vicious woman not worthy of your love— ”

“What do you mean by that?” Sarah stood up in agitation. “ I was almost ruined by someone else, but you’re speaking as if I deliberately framed Logan Low. Please, look at my injuries. I almost died. If I had known that I would be vilified like this, I should never have let the doctor save me in the first place.”

“Sarah, calm down.” Thomas immediately grabbed her. “Don’t be rash. Your Honor, that’s simply impossible. My sister slammed her head on the wall to kill herself due to the unbearable humiliation. She would’ve died if she wasn’t sent to the hospital in time.”

“What a coincidence,” Freya suddenly stood up and said loudly, “I remember that one of the witnesses is Chester Jewell, a world-famous doctor, right?”

How could she have died?”

As soon as this remark was uttered, everyone began to look at Sarah differently.

Shaun’s brain felt like it was close to exploding.

A thought he had not dared to imagine flashed by.

What if all this was indeed deliberately planned by Sarah? Yes, she had attempted suicide at that time, but Chester was there. It was impossible that she would die.

However, not many women could plot such a ruthless scheme, right?

“That’s enough, stop talking!” Sarah interrupted with a pained cry. “What you’re saying is that I framed Logan Law, but what about the evidence? Have you ever thought that if the people who came to save me at that time were even a minute later, I would’ve really been ruined? How many women would dare to sacrifice their innocence and gamble with their own bodies? You have no idea how much pain I’ve been in lately.”

She cried bitterly.

The judge frowned and looked at Mr. O’Neill warningly. “Do you have evidence for what you said?”

"I'm just guessing. After all, there needs to be a motive for Logan Law to be framed, but it's certain that it was another person who kidnapped Ms. Neeson. Mr. Law is also a victim."

The judge nodded. "I declare that Logan Law is not guilty of the crime. As for Sarah Neeson's real kidnapper, I will hand these videos and information to the police to investigate the two suspicious people. In addition, after Logan Law's injuries have healed, he's to be sent to the drug rehabilitation center."

After the court hearing, everyone was stunned.

Everyone could not believe that an unknown lawyer like Mr. O'Neill had defeated the industry legend, Shaun Hill.

Mr. O'Neill was even more excited. "Miss Jones,

this is incredible! I actually defeated Shaun Hill! Hahahaha, am I dreaming?"

"It's not a dream, Mr. O'Neill. Thank you." Catherine was sincerely grateful.

"No, no, no, I know I didn't do anything. It's because you found all the evidence." Mr. O'Neill laughed.

At the same time, Logan also limped over. His handsome and unruly face appeared emotional. "Boss, there's nothing else to say. I'll live as your subordinate for the rest of my life. Even my ghost will belong to you."

Austin laughed. "Yeah. The boss had less than three hours of sleep for five consecutive nights because of you."

“Thank you.” Logan’s eyes were red.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 900

“No, I should be saying sorry to you instead.” Catherine’s eyes fell on his missing finger and deep guilt surged in her eyes. “If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have been targeted in the first place.”

“That’s normal. I only blame myself for being too careless.” Logan smiled bitterly. “I only realized something when you showed the footage just now. The backs of the two kidnappers were similar to those men who were involved with Lucifer’s death that night.”

Catherine was stunned. “Looks like they’re the same group of people. It’s a shame that we still haven’t uncovered the person behind Sarah.”

“We have to take it one step at a time.” Logan hissed. “My wound hurts too much. I should go back to the hospital.”

“Come back after getting better,” Catherine reminded him in a low voice.

“Yeah. Austin, take good care of the boss. If anything happens to her, I’ll make you pay when I come back,” Logan warned before leaving with the police.

On the other hand, Shaun sat in the chair expressionlessly. His eyes were locked on Catherine.

Everyone thought that he was upset because his reputation as a legendary lawyer was lost because of a small lawyer.

This was not true. It was not that he did not have a chance to win. With his eloquence, he could have

found a reason to fight back no matter what the evidence was.

However, when the evidence was laid out in front of him, he realized that Logan might really have been framed.

In fact, he should have investigated it clearly from the beginning. It was just that in the cave that day, he had seen Logan assaulting Sarah and causing her to attempt suicide. Hence, he jumped to conclusions.

Later, he learned that Logan worked for Catherine. In addition, Logan and Catherine had met in a bar the other day, so he thought Catherine had given him the order.

It was because Catherine had a criminal motive, and she hated Sarah and him.

He forgot about collecting fingerprints from the car and forgot that there was no footage that showed Logan's face during the entire process of the kidnapping.

It was all a conspiracy.

Maybe Mr. O'Neill was right. It was a conspiracy to completely destroy the relationship that Catherine and he had just established.

In fact, it should not have gone this far. When did it start?

When he cut off Logan's finger?

When he decided to personally take on the lawsuit for Sarah?

Both Elle and Hadley had said that Catherine treated Logan like a family member. In the end, he cut off her family member's finger.

Hadley had said that if he took on the lawsuit for Sarah, it would bring their relationship to a complete end.

His every ruthless step had pushed their relationship over the edge.

However, he had not wanted to do these things either. It was Sarah who said that she wanted

Logan's finger, and it was Thomas who said only he could win the lawsuit or Logan would get away with it. Hence, he agreed.

"Shaun, let's go..."

Sarah uneasily and apprehensively watched his handsome face go blank. He was lost in thought, and then he suddenly became cold and gloomy.

She reached out to grab his hand, but before she could, he avoided her.

Her body stiffened, and Thomas quickly said, "Eldest Young Master Hill, why are you like this? Sarah is already very miserable. Hasn't she been hurt enough today?"

"Yes, she's already very miserable." Shaun smiled.

Next Chapter