

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1021

The host of the auction looked awkward.

It was his first time encountering such a situation.

Freya was so furious that she slammed her hand on the table. "All of you are powerful figures in Australia. Have you no shame? Damn, if I could fork out 50 billion dollars, I would've bid the manor."

"Who doesn't wish to buy the manor? In fact, a lot of people do, but they are forced to listen to Campos Corporation," Catherine said complicatedly.

Someone outside started to bid once more. "40.2 billion dollars."

After hearing this voice, Catherine's expression changed. Others might not recognize it, but she knew it was Wesley's voice as she had known him for several years.

She never thought that he would come. Did he receive a warning from the Campos family as well?

Somehow, Catherine was quite disappointed.

In her eyes, Wesley was a gentleman. He could hate

Shaun, but he probably would not make things worse for him.

Clearly, she was wrong.

After Wesley called out 40.2 billion dollars, nobody else made a bid.

The host was speechless. He seriously wondered if these wealthy people came to this auction to cause trouble. "Anyone else wants to bid? 40.2 billion dollars, going once..."

"50 billion dollars," Catherine suddenly said with a throaty voice, sounding like a man.

Her throaty voice had caused an uproar outside. Everyone turned their gazes to Catherine's private room, but nobody could tell who she was since the window of her room remained closed.

Shortly after, a clear smashing sound came from one of the private rooms. It evidently served as a warning.

Catherine raised her brows. It must be Mason who was warning her.

Freya widened her eyes at Catherine and whispered, "Can you shell out 50 billion dollars?"

"My dad should be able to pay for it," Catherine answered reluctantly.

"Aren't you afraid of offending the Campos family?" Freya grimaced. "You actually want to help the Hill family, right?"

"Just like you, I enjoy standing up for justice." Catherine darted a glance at her. "Besides, even if I've successfully bid the manor, I can sell it to someone and earn tens of billions of dollars.

"You're right."

Someone soon called out from outside. "50 billion and 100 dollars."

This was Mason's voice.

Freya almost spat the coffee in her mouth. "Damn. Now that Mason is the wealthiest person in Australia, how dare he add 100 dollars only?"

The corners of Catherine's mouth twitched. She was at a loss for words. She realized that Mason was not only despicable but also extremely... petty.

It was outrageous that this kind of person became the wealthiest person in Australia.

"50.2 billion dollars," Catherine called out again. "I'll add another hundred dollars."

This time, it was Wesley's voice.

Catherine rubbed her forehead. She was... rather disappointed in Wesley.

At this moment, a man's cold and deep voice

sounded from the right side. "150 billion dollars."

With that, a commotion arose across the auction room. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1022

150 billion dollars was indeed an astronomical price.

Mason had warned others not to raise the price. Hence, now that someone had the audacity to call out such a sky-high price, it was plain that he was challenging Campos Corporation.

The host was dumbfounded, but he then said excitedly, "150 billion dollars, going once, going twice... Sold."

In the private room, Freya was astonished. "Who was the one who shouted this price out of the blue? 150 billion dollars? Let me do some math. It's a lot."

"This amount... is not something many people can fork out." Catherine was surprised. Somehow, the mysterious man whom she caught smoking earlier crossed her mind.

"Don't Mason want to continue bidding?" Freya sighed. "Is that it?"

"Considering how petty Mason is, would he be willing to fork out 100 billion dollars? That'd be a joke." The moment Catherine opened the door, two men blocked her way.

"It's a woman." One of the men snorted. "Wait here. Chairman Campos would like to meet you. "

"Hey, Catherine, so it was you who called out the price." Charlie and Melanie, who happened to pass by, suddenly came to take a dig at her. "How savage of you. You don't have Shaun backing you up now, yet you dare challenge us."

"You're biting off more than you can chew." Charlie fixed his burning eyes on Catherine and smiled.

Catherine snickered. "The Campos family actually caught me by surprise. How shameless of you guys to

bid 100 dollars. That was an eye -opener for me.”

Charlie’s expression shifted into annoyance before he let out a cold laugh. “For an unlucky place like the Hill family’s manor, adding 100 dollars was extremely kind of us.”

“Exactly. Whoever stays there will be unlucky. I mean, the Hills are currently so poor that they even have to sell off their manor.” Melanie made fun of their mishap.

“I know you guys couldn’t bring yourselves to buy it but didn’t allow others to buy it as well. Mason must be putting the buyer in trouble now. Let me advise you guys. Not anyone can take out 150 billion dollars effortlessly to invest in a manor. Think about it. Can the Campos family easily fork out this amount?” Catherine reminded them.

Charlie furrowed his brows together.

150 billion dollars was nothing much to the Campos family considering their wealth today.

Nevertheless, forking such a large sum of money in such a short period would require them to hold a meeting. The bigger the business was, the more cash flow they needed.

Hardly anyone in Australia could fork out this amount of money, except for those established gentries. However, that voice... she had never heard it before.

Could it be a foreigner?

Having said that, why would a rich foreigner come to Canberra and buy the largest manor in Australia?

She became increasingly vigilant for fear that someone would take advantage of her, especially Charlie and Mason.

After all, they had just tasted the sweetness of power.

“Cathy, why are you here?”

At this moment, Wesley walked past the spot and caught sight of her. His handsome face twitched as he immediately walked up to her.

Catherine shifted her eyes to Wesley, and he was not alone. Beside him was his secretary, Regina Trent, who had a graceful figure. Catherine had seen her before, but she had not given her much thought.

“Miss Jones...” Regina greeted Catherine with a smile.

Catherine nodded, but before she could speak, Freya said, “President Campos is blocking our way. He’s throwing his weight around and stopping us from leaving.”

Wesley turned his gaze to Charlie, who then said grumpily, “The person who bid 50 billion dollars was Catherine. President Lyons, this woman is, dare I say it, thinking about helping the Hill family. You should beware of her cuckolding you again.”

Wesley’s handsome face darkened, looking extremely unpleasant in an instant. Catherine explained, “Don’t get me wrong. I thought of buying the manor and selling it off later to make millions of dollars.”

“Didn’t you receive the warning from us?” Charlie asked fiercely.

“You guys planned on buying the manor but couldn’t bear to spend so much, so you guys deliberately threatened others not to buy it and even stopped them from raising the price. I know what’s on your minds.” Catherine scoffed.

“Charlie, you guys are just businessmen. After all, you’re not the prime minister. You can’t possibly cover things up. Am I right, Freya?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1023

Freya grasped Catherine’s message within a second. “Precisely. Are you guys insistent on blocking me? Fine. I’ll call Uncle Jason. Let me remind you that I’ll soon be the Snow family’s daughter-in-law.”

Charlie instantly felt bad.

The elected prime minister next year would most probably come from the Snow family. If they offended Jason, with whom they were currently trying to curry favor, they would be in deep water.

Charlie almost forgot that Catherine’s best friend had such an influential background.

“It was merely a misunderstanding.” Charlie’s expression immediately switched to a friendly smile. “I was just curious who called out 50 billion dollars.”

Freya bit her lip. “We weren’t planning on buying it. We just felt that those wealthy families who kept adding 100 dollars were a disgrace to the other wealthy families in Australia.”

Charlie’s expression was extremely cold and unpleasant. However, he had to suppress his rage.

Meanwhile, Wesley dropped his gaze, and his expression was bizarre.

“Let’s go.” Catherine held Freya’s hand. When she walked past Wesley, she could not help but pause for a moment. “Are you leaving? Or are you going to stay here and catch up with President Campos?”

"I'm leaving with you." Wesley cast a gentle look at Catherine.

After the four of them left, Charlie stomped his feet in a huff and kicked the garbage bin beside him.

Melanie said with disdain, "I never thought Catherine's friend would get into the Snow family. Anyhow, what's so great about it? It's only an engagement. Who knows if she'll be dumped someday? After all, we all know that Rodney is only in love with Sarah."

Charlie's brows moved. "How's your relationship with Sarah?"

"...So-so." Melanie said embarrassedly, "But Joanne is quite close to her."

In fact, Melanie disliked Sarah. Since young, she had always been jealous of Sarah for being able to capture Shaun's heart.

"Our enemy's enemy is our friend. We can take advantage of Sarah." Charlie raised his brows. "If we develop a good relationship with Sarah, I don't mind giving her full support in marrying into the Snow family."

"That's true. After all, we're not on good terms with Freya. If she marries into the Snow family, she'll tear us apart, and it'll ruin the Campos family's progress." Melanie nodded in agreement.

In this day and age, one had to get along well with the prime minister's family no matter how rich he or she was.

Meanwhile, when Mason arrived at the private room of the buyer who bid 150 billion dollars, the room

was already empty.

All that was left behind was a warm, steamy cup of coffee on the table.

“Excuse me, Mr. Campos. That buyer has left, but his secretary is currently handling the handover process with the auction staff over there,” said the server who was doing the cleaning.

Mason shot his assistant a look, and his assistant swiftly left.

With her arm hooked through Mason’s, Joanne said, “Mason, who the hell had the nerve to make you look bad? You must punish him severely.”

“Maybe... A foreigner.”

Mason pulled a long face. No matter who it was, opposing him in public despite his warning was a real slap in the face.

150 billion dollars. Damn it.

That person was obviously trying to help the Hill family make more money.

In truth, the market price of the Hill family’s manor was only 100 billion dollars at most.

Who on earth was trying to help the Hill family?

When he turned around, Lea happened to run into this private room, panting. The moment she caught sight of Mason, a hint of hatred flashed across her eyes.

Mason shuddered. He could not believe that Lea dared to 'hate' him with his current status. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1024

Mason did not even harbor hatred for Lea.

"Are you here to look for the buyer?" Mason mocked, "From your eager look, you must be thinking about selling your body and pestering the buyer. Unfortunately, you're old and unattractive. Don't do such a shameless thing, Lea."

Lea sneered. "Since you were here earlier than me, it means that you're trying to pester the buyer as well. Unfortunately, she won't be interested in an old man like you even if she's rich."

Joanne teased, "My husband is so rich, and it's always other people who pester him. What's more, the person who bid for the manor was obviously a man..."

"Yeah, it was a man, but he was much more generous than you. 50 billion and 100 dollars. Mason Campos, you're the first wealthiest Australian who's so miserly and petty. I felt ashamed on your behalf for bidding that amount."

After Lea finished speaking, she turned on her heel and walked away.

Indeed, she was utterly disgusted by her ex-husband.

How could one be so petty?

Mason could not resist yelling, "Lea, I'm not petty. I just don't want to let you earn a penny."

“Then, what do you call this behavior if not petty? We were married for over ten years, and I even gave birth to your child. Before we got married, I gave you and your family at least 100 billion dollars as the capital. But after we divorced, I got nothing.

“Let’s not talk about a house. You didn’t even give me a penny. Mason Campos, I admit that you’re quite shrewd, but you’re shallow as well. Who would be bothered about such chickenfeed when they do big things?”

Lea turned around and looked at him calmly, “The Campos family is where they are now because you guys have been pretending to be weak and

snatching things from others. But you guys won’t be able to stay this way for long. Those of higher social standing are forever concerned about their own benefits, and they care less for others with time.”

At that, she left straight away.

Mason lifted his hand infuriatingly and smashed the cup on the table.

Lea had called him... shallow and petty?

Those words were like a resounding smack on his face.

Very well!

‘Lea, one day, I’ll make you pay for what you said today.’

Shortly after, Mason's assistant came in. "Chairman Campos, I just met the buyer's assistant. After I introduced myself, his assistant...

completely ignored me."

"He dared ignore you after you told him that you're my assistant?" Mason asked grimly.

"Yeah. I've checked the surveillance camera. His boss is a man, and he wore a pair of sunglasses and a cap."

Mason's gaze was cold. "Keep an eye on the Hill family's manor. Since he has bought it, he'll show up eventually. I want to find out who's bold enough to set himself against me."

In the car park.

Freya tapped Catherine on the shoulder. "Since President Lyons is here, I won't send you home. Let him send you back and also... give him the watch."

"Watch?" A glint flashed across Wesley's eyes.

Grinning, Freya said, "Yeah. She said she offended you, so she bought you a watch to apologize to you. It was quite pricey. She spent over loo thousand dollars on it. Alright, then. Goodbye."

With that, she quickly left, leaving a very embarrassed Catherine.

"Cathy, get into the car." Wesley then shot Regina a look. "Find your way back yourself."

"It's fine. You can send Secretary Trent home." Catherine felt that it would be dangerous for a woman to take a taxi home alone at such a late hour. "It's fine. I can take a taxi," Regina said reluctantly with her eyes fixed on Wesley's expression.

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Once Regina turned around, her pretty face fell. Wesley was the one who took her to the auction. He even hugged and touched her in the private room just now.

However, as soon as he came out of the room, he put on an elegant front.

This man... was not one she could control, so she knew where she stood.

Moreover, she did not admire Catherine. Conversely, she found Catherine quite stupid, probably because Catherine was under the impression that Wesley was deep in love with her.

Wesley drove the car.

Seated in the passenger seat, Catherine took out a box from her handbag, and inside the box was a blue Patek Philippe SA mechanical watch.

"It must have cost you a lot." Wesley said painfully, "Don't spend so much on me next time. I should be the one spending it on you instead."

"It doesn't matter. I think this is my first time getting you a gift." Catherine took out the watch and put it on for him. It looked gorgeous and luxurious.

However, when her eyes settled on his wrist, Shaun's wrists flashed in her mind.

Shaun's wrists looked really beautiful. He never wore branded watches, but his watches were all

designed by the top watchmaker. They might not be fascinating, but they were elegant.

Anyway... Why did she think about that damn man again?

She sighed in frustration before she complimented, "It suits you very well."

"Thanks. I love it." Wesley held her hand and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Cathy. I said those things on the spur of the moment. All I cared about was my feelings but neglected the fact that you're Suzie's mom. Anyway, I'll support your decision even though I hate Shaun."

"Wesley, don't say that. You've suffered a lot because of my selfishness." Catherine apologized to him too.

"Alright. Let's... make peace and not argue anymore." Wesley smiled wryly.

Catherine pursed her lips. After the car traveled for some distance, she could not help but ask, "I didn't expect you to attend the auction tonight. Was it because the Campos family has pulled some strings with you? I recall you seemed to be on good terms with Charlie back then. You also attended his wedding."

"We're just business partners." Wesley said frankly, "A lot of Australians dare not offend the Campos family now, so I can't afford to set myself against them too. I don't agree with the price that Mason set tonight too, but I had no choice. You won't... blame me, right?"

"No. I can understand that."

Catherine shook her head and did not blame Wesley. However, it occurred to her that Wesley was not an obstinate person. If it were Shaun...

Why did she think of Shaun again?

Catherine opened the window. Unlike Shaun, who was born into a brilliant and wealthy family, Wesley had to be cautious in every step he took. The two of them could not be compared.

After they arrived at the Yule family's villa, Wesley parked the car and got out of it. "I'll stay here tonight."

His firm tone startled Catherine for a moment. Then, she said with a low voice, "I'll get the guest room ready for you."

In the guest room, she habitually removed the bedspread.

Suddenly, a man's burning body wrapped around her from behind.

Knowing who it was, Catherine shuddered, but Wesley did not stop there. Instead, he pressed her onto the bed.

"Cathy, can you sleep here tonight?" Wesley looked at her with burning eyes. "We're already married, and I've been waiting for a very long time."

Catherine's mind was in a mess, especially when Wesley kissed her. She felt very uncomfortable with it.

"Mommy..." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1026

Suzie's voice came from the door.

Catherine took the opportunity and snuck out from under Wesley's arms. "I... I have to bathe Suzie. You should sleep earlier."

Looking at Catherine's silhouette, which was leaving in a hurry, Wesley's eyes darkened.

He was not a fool. He could sense the rejection of Catherine's body toward his touch.

She repulsed him so much, yet she could willingly accept Shaun.

'Catherine, you were lying when you said you no longer have feelings for Shaun.'

In the bathroom, Catherine's mind wandered as she bathed Suzie.

She did not expect her body to be so repulsive of Wesley.

What should she do? She was already his wife, and some responsibilities could not be evaded.

"Mom, were you planning to have a baby with Uncle Wesley just now?" Suzie's words were shocking.

Catherine pinched her cheeks with a flushed face. "What nonsense are you talking about? Who told you all these things?"

"Uncle Liam told me to never kiss or touch the boys at preschool. Babies pop out that way," Suzie said

confidently.

This made Catherine embarrassed. Why did Liam tell Suzie those things?

However, when she thought of Liam's disappearance, she became worried and sad.

"Mom, I don't like you doing that with Uncle Wesley," Suzie said with a frown. "I like you sleeping with me."

"Okay, Mommy will accompany you." Catherine's brows moved. "Suzie, Uncle Wesley will be staying here from now on. If you see that situation in the future, you must remember to call me over."

"Oh." Suzie looked as if she understood Catherine's words. "Mommy, you won't kiss and hug Uncle Wesley too, right?"

"Don't meddle in the grown-ups' affairs."

Catherine sighed. She did not want to use Suzie either, but she would do it as long as it counts.

Maybe it was because she had just slept with Shaun, and now she had to sleep with Wesley. After all, she was a conservative person. She was not able to open herself up yet.

After dressing Suzie, she went to the bathroom to wash Suzie's clothes.

Once she was done and came out, she saw Suzie sitting on the bed, holding Catherine's phone and chatting with someone.

"Susan Jones, did you take my phone and dialed 000 again?" Catherine shouted nervously.

“No, Uncle Shaun called, and I picked up.” Suzie passed the phone to her.

Catherine took the phone and went to the balcony. When she lifted the phone to her ear, there was no sound from the other side of the phone.

She almost thought the person had hung up. She took a look at her phone and noticed that the call was still connected. “Shaun, I heard you got hurt. In that case, let Suzie stay with me temporarily.”

“Suzie can’t keep staying with you,” Shaun said dryly. “Did Suzie... ask about her dad?”

Catherine was stunned for a moment. Then, she realized the ‘Dad’ Shaun was referring to was Liam. “Of course she did. She asks every single day. I told her the truth that Liam was temporarily missing. She cried pretty sadly.”

“How could you... be so straightforward about it with Suzie?” Shaun was anxious. “You... You didn’t tell her that Liam went missing only after I beat him up, right?”

“Are you afraid Suzie will hate you?” Catherine sneered.

After a moment of silence, Shaun said, “No matter what, I’m largely responsible for Liam’s disappearance. From now on, I’ll treat Suzie like my own daughter. I won’t remarry or have kids. She’ll be my only daughter.”

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Shaun had thought it through. He did not know if he could be cured or not anyway, so he could not possibly find other women too. As such, he would just raise Liam’s daughter from now on.

Firstly, it was to compensate Liam.

Secondly, he liked Suzie a lot too. Since Suzie had lost both her parents, he was willing to take up the responsibility of being her father, even though she was not his biological daughter.

Catherine was stunned to hear him.

Hearing those words coming out from Shaun's mouth was quite... unbelievable.

She knew that no matter whether it was toward her or Sarah in the past, Shaun was the type who would cling on and refuse to let go. His obsession with love was slightly abnormal too.

Hence, it was very astonishing to hear him say he would not remarry or have children all of a sudden.

Even if Hill Corporation was done for, he did not need to be so discouraged and down.

He was a bit different from the Shaun she knew.

"Let's discuss this only after you've solved the lawsuit," Catherine muttered.

"Cathy..." Shaun suddenly called her name softly.

Catherine felt uncomfortable with him saying that. How could she respond when his tone was so gentle, hoarse, and delicate?

“Be careful of Wesley.” Shaun reminded her, “He’s not as simple as you think.”

Catherine’s pretty face darkened immediately. “Do I need you to remind me? Would Wesley come this far if he was simple? Shaun, if you want to badmouth my husband, please shut up.”

My husband...

Those two words were like needles pricking Shaun’s heart.

He really wanted to yell and ask her not to say those words. However, when he thought of his body, he no longer had the confidence to give her happiness.

“I’m not purposely trying to drive a wedge between the both of you. I’m just worried that Wesley harbors hatred toward you and wants to get revenge on you.”

“Are you crazy?” Shaun had made Catherine infuriated. “He hasn’t even had enough time to love me. How can he possibly hate me? You, on the other hand, keep driving a wedge between us. You desperately want us to get divorced, don’t you? Let me tell you this. Even if I get divorced, I won’t choose you.”

Shaun acted as if he did not hear her. Instead, he continued saying, “I’ll send you a video. It’s a video I took the night we held our wedding on the island and consummated it. I sent the video to Wesley that night.”

Catherine’s mind suddenly felt as if it had exploded, and her body trembled. “It can’t possibly be... that kind of video, right?”

“... You’ll know when you see it,” Shaun said in a low voice. “It’s impossible for any other man not to mind. If Wesley cares, being jealous is very normal. However, if he didn’t mention even a word about it

and acts big-hearted and tolerant, you must be careful. After all, people who can tolerate this kind of thing are terrifying.”

“Shaun, you b*stard.” Catherine’s eyes reddened from anger. “How dare you record a video that night? You’re too much. You’re shameless. I’ll never forgive you.”

“Never mind. I knew from the start that you wouldn’t forgive me. I just wanted to remind you. I don’t wish for you to be like my mom. She got cheated for more than 20 years. She always thought she got married to her childhood sweetheart, who was infatuated with her, when in fact, it was all an intricate deception that the other person had set up.

“Wesley is definitely not that kind of person, and I’m not your mom either. I don’t have a filthy rich family behind my back. What possibly can he covet?”

“He covets your feelings. After you fall in love with him, he can get revenge on you and trample on you all he wants.”

Shaun’s words made Catherine shiver. “Shaun, I won’t fall for your tricks.” Then, she hung up.

After returning to the room, she accompanied Suzie to sleep, but she could not calm down at all. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1028

Catherine only picked up her phone again after Suzie fell asleep. Shaun had sent her a video.

She put on earphones, and as she watched the video, her face flushed red. She found it unbelievable.

In the video, the lights were not on, but the moonlight shone through the windows.

She and Shaun were covered by the blanket. Shaun’s upper body was exposed, and her hands... were circled around his neck tightly.

Not only that but her voice... It actually sounded as if she... really enjoyed it.

She always thought she was in despair that night. Yet, the video made it look like she and Shaun were lovey-dovey, and that she was willing.

Was that the video Wesley watched?

She was so embarrassed that she desperately wanted to hit herself. However, once she calmed down and thought about it, no man could possibly stay indifferent after watching that video.

Wesley did not mention a word about it after she returned. He even said it was fine as long as it was done against her will.

Thinking back at it now, Wesley was so big-hearted that it made her feel uneasy.

If she put herself in Wesley's shoes, she would overthink and feel contempt when she saw her wife being intimate with another man on their wedding night. Even so, he might act as if nothing happened because he was too deeply and blindly in love.

If it were the latter, it would be Catherine's luck. However, if it were the former...

It was supposed to be summer, but she felt very, very cold.

The next day, Catherine brought Lucas and Suzie downstairs.

Wesley and Joel were having a pleasant chat in the dining room.

The warm sunlight shone through the full-length windows and fell on Wesley's friendly face. A hint of confusion flashed through Catherine's eyes until Wesley called her.

"Cathy, have some breakfast."

Wesley stood up and served breakfast for both of them. He even thoughtfully put Lucas and Suzie's favorite breakfast on their plate. Those attentive and gentle actions made Catherine feel lost.

Could a person really act as if nothing happened at all?

After sending the two children to preschool, Catherine drove to Hudson Corporation.

At 10:00 a.m., Logan came. "Are there any arrangements since you called me over?"

"How is your drug rehabilitation going?" Catherine asked out of concern.

"It's much better. I can basically control myself now." Logan made himself at home as he sat comfortably on the sofa and poured himself some coffee.

Catherine glanced at his finger that was chopped- off, with mixed feelings. "Is your finger okay?"

"It's fine. It's just a chopped off finger. It's not like I can't use it anymore." Logan had gone through a lot of hardships when he was young. Hence, these things were no longer a big issue to him. "By the way, I've been checking the place where Liam went missing thoroughly for the past few days. I think Liam may

already be dead.”

“ I’ve guessed it too.” Catherine’s lips trembled. “I just don’t understand who would want to kill him? Besides, how could a big, living person disappear without a trace?”

“Actually... Have you ever thought that something happened internally in Liona?” Logan suddenly said, “Liona’s members threw Liam at a remote alley, but I checked it. Barely any people would pass by that place.

“When Austin and I rushed over within an hour, there was still a pool of blood on the floor. It meant Liam was gravely injured. There were signs of dragging on the floor too.”Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1029

Catherine understood it quickly. “You’re saying that after Liona’s members threw Liam there, another car came and dragged Liam into it?”

Logan nodded. “There’s a big possibility that someone was watching from Liona’s door from the start. Another possibility is that an internal member of Liona leaked the information.”

Catherine’s heart trembled.

However, after giving it some thought, she totally agreed with Logan’s analysis.

“Actually, I didn’t quite believe Liam would leak Hill Corporation’s data. He shouldn’t be that kind of person. I suspect there’s a spy in Liona, and it’s the same person as the one who leaked the data.

“Moreover, Liona is the organization that Shaun trusts the most. When the microchip was developed, the first thing he must’ve done was let Liona’s important members guard the laboratory. It would not be

impossible for that person to steal the data and find the right timing to frame Liam.”

After she said that, Logan glanced with admiration. “Boss, I realize it’s a shame you didn’t become a police officer.”

“This is just my guess. There’s no evidence.” Catherine rolled her eyes at him. “But the one who could do all of these should be Shaun’s most trusted subordinate. I reckon Shaun wouldn’t suspect that person too. Forget it. If it weren’t for Liam, I wouldn’t be interested in this matter at all.”

“That’s right. In order to investigate who the spy is, we have to enter Liona. With your current identity...

Wesley will surely be uncomfortable with it,” Logan said. “Let the Hill family and the Campos family investigate this matter.”

Speaking about Wesley...

Catherine frowned. “Let me ask you something. If it were you, what would your reaction be if you saw a video of your wife together with another man during your wedding night?”

After she spoke, she saw Logan’s strange gaze. She immediately blushed and glared at him. “That’s right. That person is me.”

“Ha, Boss, you’re truly extraordinary.” Logan laughed. “If it were me, I’d surely be very upset and have the urge to kill that person.”

“You don’t hate that woman?”

"It depends on what video it is. If it were a video where the woman was resisting strongly, I would feel heartbroken and remorseful. But... if it were a video where the woman was willing, I would probably hate that woman and even feel she was two-faced. In fact..."

"In fact what?" Catherine asked nervously.

"She's... quite sl*tty." Logan was awkward to say the truth. "Anyway, I'll surely teach that woman a lesson."

A chill ran down Catherine's back. "Um... Logan, do me a favor and investigate Wesley. Be careful not to alarm anybody."

"It can't be." Logan was shocked.

"Go." Catherine gave him a sidelong glance.

Shaun was hospitalized for five days.

He only found out that the Hill family manor was sold after he was discharged. By then, Lea had brought Old Master Hill and Old Madam Hill to live in a villa under the Hill family's business.

Although it could not compare to the Hill family's manor at all, the neighborhood's management was excellent, and the courtyard was clean.

When Shaun went over, Old Madam Hill was sunbathing with Old Master Hill on the lawn.

"Grandpa, are you feeling better?" Shaun walked over and looked at Old Master Hill with guilt.

Old Master Hill let out a long sigh. "My legs aren't that well anymore. I didn't think that I would live most of my life in glory only to witness Hill Corporation's downfall when I turned old."

"Forget it. This is all fate, but this is quite good too." Old Madam Hill had come around to the situation.

“We don’t have to worry about our meals. Except for being looked down on by others, we’re still better off than most people.”

Shaun did not expect Old Madam Hill would get over it so quickly. “Grandpa, I’m sorry. I’m largely responsible for Hill Corporation’s current situation. I didn’t manage it properly...”Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1030

“You’re indeed responsible for it.” Old Master Hill glared at Shaun. “You should’ve been present at Hill Corporation personally. If it weren’t for you bringing Catherine overseas, other people wouldn’t have had the chance to sneak in.

“But we can’t put all the blame on you either. It’s all fate. You and your mom are actually quite similar. You both like to drive yourselves into a blind alley and don’t know how to treasure things that are supposed to be treasured. Your dad treated her so well back then, but she looked down on him. She kept thinking that Mason was deeply in love with her.”

Dad...

That word had been unfamiliar to Shaun for a long time.

He was in a daze for a moment until he heard Old Madam Hill saying, “There has been no news of your dad for tens of years. I reckon he has already married someone with children overseas.”

Just as she finished speaking, a black sedan drove in. Lea got down the car. “What were you guys talking about?”

Old Madam Hill said bluntly, “We were talking about Brennan.”

Lea was stunned. That person had left her world for so long that she had almost forgotten that part of her life.

“If you listened to us back then and stayed with Brennan, there wouldn’t be so much trouble now,” Old Master Hill said. “You even dared say that Brennan coveted the Hill family’s wealth. You’re blind.”

Lea felt uncomfortable. “That’s uncertain either. Maybe he’s the same type of person as Mason. Dad, Mom, stop talking about this matter. Shaun, you came back at the right time. I’ve received information that Garson Corporation’s director has come back to Australia discreetly. If we can collaborate with Garson Corporation and temporarily bring in their company’s advanced equipment, Hill Electronics might be able to overcome this difficulty.”

“Garson Corporation?” Shaun was taken aback.

He recalled that the company was a mega- corporation in Europe that had not been established for a long time. It had only been 20 years.

Garson Corporation kept a low profile too. The person in power behind the scenes was mysterious and did not take part in charts of the wealthiest people in the world. However, no one dared to underestimate that company. Apparently, Garson Corporation had offices in more than 100 countries.

“Shaun, come to the company tomorrow, and let’s try to meet Garson Corporation’s director.” Lea sighed.

Shaun went silent.

At night, after dinner, Shaun left the villa on the excuse of going for a walk.

His body was in a bad state, and he felt like he had lost all his motivation.

So what if he did rise again in the future? He was no longer a complete person. In this lifetime, he was destined to have no wife nor children. He could only be alone.

However, everyone in the Hill family was counting on him. He had no right to back down.

Perhaps he was too depressed, so he went into a bar when he spotted one.

He ordered a lot of drinks. He downed glass after glass of alcohol as if the pain in his heart could only be lessened if he was drunk.

In a private room on the second floor, when Thomas came out to go to the bathroom, his eyes lit up when he saw Shaun, who was drinking downstairs.

He called Sarah immediately. "Sarah, guess who I met at the bar? It's Shaun. Tsk tsk, he's really shabby now. He's wearing such a cheap T-shirt and drinking his sorrows away."

"Him?" The corners of Sarah's mouth lifted.

Shaun was one whom she loved yet hated him at the same time. It was a shame that man did not know to cherish her in the past.

However, Shaun was now so shabby that he was not good enough for her anymore, and she would never forget the humiliation back then. "Since you met him, find someone to entertain him properly."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1031

Thomas was startled, but excitement then followed.

"Great. I've been tolerating his temper for so many years. F*ck, I've had enough since a long time ago. But Young Master Snow and Shaun are good friends. Will Young Master Snow give me a hard time

later?”

He went into hiding some time ago and only came out just two days ago. If he offended Rodney again, he might really have to face the consequences.

“Fool, Shaun is usually so high and mighty, he must’ve offended many people. Sometimes, there’s no need to do it yourself. Just move your lips, and there will naturally be someone to teach him a lesson, ” Sarah reminded him.

Thomas understood in an instant. “Okay. I got it.”

He knew full well who in the whole of Canberra was dissatisfied with Shaun.

Thomas thought of an idea and dialed a number. “ Simon, where are you right now?”

Shaun left a wad of cash drunkenly before he staggered out of the bar.

In a blur, it seemed as if he had bumped into someone.

That person pushed him hard, and Shaun, whose legs were weak, fell into a puddle of mud.

“Haha, look. This is the once arrogant Shaun. Back then, Young Master Hill was so haughty. He always ignored us when we talked to him. Everyone was of similar age, yet he always looked down on us.” Young Master Kelly pointed at Shaun and laughed mockingly.

The subordinates behind him followed and laughed as well.

“Simon, now that the Hill family is in dire states, Shaun can’t compare to you at all.” Someone flattered him.

“That’s right. I thought I’d never in my life have the chance to teach this person a lesson.”

Young Master Kelly stepped on Shaun’s chest. His face was smug. “Shaun, do you still remember who I am?”

“Get lost,” Shaun said as he gasped for air.

Not only did his brain feel numb from being drunk, but he also had double vision.

“Haha, you don’t know me, but I recognize you.” Young Master Kelly gritted his teeth and said, “ Back then, you broke my leg on the yacht.”

Shaun shook his head so hard that it hurt. He did not know what that person was saying.

“You, Young Master Hill, are forgetful because you’re a busy man. It’s okay. I can remind you of it. Three years ago, we did nothing but watch Catherine dance and touched her a bit on Rodney’s yacht. You were so cocky that you had someone break our legs. You even put out a word saying if anyone dared to expose it, you’d make our family disappear.”

Young Master Kelly pressed his foot harder onto Shaun’s chest. “You were so cocky that time. You must’ve never thought that this day would come for you. I’ve held back that anger for a few years.

Today, I’ll pay you back in the exact same way you broke my leg three years ago.”

After he spoke, he stepped on Shaun’s kneecap hard.

Shaun's face paled from the pain. Although he was drunk, he still flung Young Master Kelly away instinctively.

Young Master Kelly, who lost his balance, was furious. He waved his hand. "All of you, charge. I must beat him up until he's crippled tonight."

He led more than ten people and surrounded Shaun in an instant.

Shaun was drunk, so he could not see clearly. In a split second, he was kicked to the ground, surrounded and beaten up by more than ten people.

Initially, he could still fight back.

Afterward, for some reason, he did not want to move. He just let them beat him up.

They could hit him all they want. His life was already meaningless anyway.

Thinking back, he was deceived by Sarah. She was obviously a deceitful woman. It was her lies that made him lose his marriage and children.

Now, the woman he loved was another person's wife.

Hill Corporation met its downfall in his hands, and even Liam's death was related to him. What was more tragic was as a man, he... was incapable of s*x anymore.

Haha.

On the road, a sports car stopped in front of a traffic light.

That night was the birthday of Hudson Corporation's general manager. As the director, Catherine booked a private room and invited the company's senior management team to celebrate the general manager's birthday together.

It was not until just now that she came out from the karaoke.

When the traffic light turned green, she drove her car ahead and suddenly noticed someone fighting by the road from the corner of her eye.

She slowed down and took a look. It seemed like a group of people was hitting one person.

With a frown, she stepped on the brakes immediately.

If it were the old her, she would have just reported it to the police. However, her self-defense skills now were quite good, so she was willing to save someone if she could.

Nevertheless, when she walked over, she found the person who was being beaten up familiar. Although that person was on the ground and covered with mud all over the face, shirt, and pants, she could still recognize Shaun from that heavily wounded face.

She could not believe that Shaun would be reduced to being beaten up on the street.

Was he not a good fighter? These people were supposed to be just a piece of cake to him.

The current Shaun looked degraded, as if he had completely lost faith in life.

“Stop.”

When Catherine saw a guy in a floral shirt taking a steel bar and was about to hit Shaun’s leg, she immediately went over and kicked that man away.

“You have a death wish.” The man in the floral shirt raised his head. As soon as he saw it was Catherine, he smiled evilly. “It’s you, Catherine Jones. I heard you’re married now, yet you still rush here to save Shaun. You’re not having an affair with Shaun, are you?”

“Who are you?” Catherine thought the person looked familiar, like she had seen him somewhere before.

“You don’t recognize me?” That man scratched his neck and grinned. “Three years ago, on Rodney’s yacht, you danced in front of us. Tsk. That face and that body. To this day, I still haven’t forgotten it. I even rewarded 1000 dollars to you.”

“It’s you!” Catherine suddenly recalled it, and her pretty face turned unpleasant.

That year, she had just arrived in Canberra and was greatly troubled by that bunch of young masters.

“Ha, you finally remember. My last name is Kelly, and my name is Simon. Simon Kelly.” As Simon smiled, his expression gradually turned grim. “Since you’re Joel’s daughter, you better leave quickly. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

“In what way are you going to be rude?” Catherine laughed. “Who do you think you are? Among Canberra’s wealthy families, you, the Kelly family, are so behind in the rankings, yet you dare speak with such arrogance in front of me. You’re nothing at all in my eyes.”

Simon’s expression changed. “Fine. If you want to do it the hard way, don’t blame me for being rude.”

With a wave of his hand, more than ten people surrounded them.

Catherine clenched her fists and defeated every one of them with just a few movements.

Seeing that the situation was not right, he turned around and tried to flee.

Catherine rolled the steel bar beneath her, picked it up with her foot, and caught it with her hands.

Then, she threw it at Simon's back.

Simon fell flat on his face. Catherine laughed as she walked over. "Actually, I almost forgot about you, but you reminded me just now. Three years ago, you did take a lot of advantage on me." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1032

"What... What are you going to do?" Simon's legs trembled in fear. His arrogance from before was completely gone. "Eldest Young Lady Jones, please let me go. I was blind. I didn't know you had such a powerful background back then. Besides, Shaun even broke my leg that time. It took me several months of lying in bed to recover."

"But that's not what you said just now. You were quite cocky." Catherine poked his face with the steel rod and smiled innocently. "You even said... you still remember my body until this day. In that case, should I dance for you again?"

"Don't. I've f*cking forgot all of it." Simon was incredibly helpless. "Sister, Boss, you're a broad-minded person, so please don't fuss over this."

"I can't do that. Since you still remember incidents from three years ago, it means that you're a petty person. Who knows if you'll get revenge on me afterward?"

"I definitely won't dare to get revenge on you. I wouldn't dare." Simon did not even dare to breathe loudly. He never thought that the woman he could bully and tease all he wanted would be able to defeat more than ten fighters.

F*ck. How did he provoke that woman?

No, she was not a woman at all. No woman was as abnormal as her.

"But hearing you talk about the embarrassing things of the past, I just feel... very uncomfortable." Catherine crouched in front of him. "Say, what should I do?"

Simon was speechless.

How did he know what to do? Could he take a dump?

"How about this? I got taken advantage of back then, so today... I'll strip you naked. Is that okay?" Catherine made an expression which said 'I'm already very merciful'.

"...Okay." Simon was on the verge of crying. However, it was better than being beaten up violently. "Take off my clothes then."

"You want me to strip you on the streets?" Catherine rolled her eyes. "Ugh, I'm not some female pervert. Take it off yourself."

"Okay, I'll strip. It's my honor to be seen n@ked by the prettiest woman in Canberra," Simon said painstakingly.

“The prettiest woman in Canberra?” Catherine raised her eyebrows.

“That’s right.” Simon nodded hard. “We, a group of young masters from wealthy families in Canberra, party together frequently. Everyone acknowledges you as the prettiest woman in Canberra.”

“A bunch of useless sc*mbags.” After rolling her eyes, Catherine looked toward Shaun, who was sprawled in the puddle of mud. She frowned. “How much did he drink?”

“How would I know? Anyway, he’s pretty drunk,” Simon explained sheepishly. “If I didn’t know he was drunk, I wouldn’t dare attack him. Who doesn’t know about Shaun’s skills?”

“You don’t know?” Catherine’s brows moved. “Then, how did you know that he drank tonight? Did you bump into him, or did someone tell you about it.?”

Simon was taken aback. He looked at her admiringly. “Your senses are keen. It was Thomas who informed me.”

“Thomas?” Catherine was astonished. Thomas must have deliberately used Simon to beat Shaun.

Never mind if it were other people, but Shaun helped Thomas escape imprisonment time and time again for the past few years. It was not expected of Thomas to be grateful, but biting the hands that fed him was too shameless.

“That’s right. Thomas suddenly invited me for a drink. That dude... I looked down on him, but his sister got a lot of Shaun’s wealth and is quite rich, so I gave him my location. As he talked, he mentioned that he saw Shaun drinking away his sorrows at the bar. That was why I started having devious thoughts.”

Simon caught on to something at that moment. “Did that guy do it on purpose?”

“Of course he did because he wanted to beat Shaun up too. However, Shaun and Rodney are brothers.

He was afraid that Rodney would give him a hard time if this got out, so he got you to do the dirty work.
" Catherine understood quickly. "I'll give you a chance so that you don't have to strip."

"What chance?" Simon's eyes lit up. Who would want to take off their clothes? He would be mistaken as a lunatic and get scolded by others.

"Reveal the fact that you hit Shaun tonight and say that it was Thomas who ordered you to do so," Catherine said.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1033

"But... will I get into trouble with Chester?" Simon felt nervous.

Catherine was speechless. "You dare to hit him, yet you are afraid of getting into trouble? Don't you know to say that it was Thomas who instigated you?"

"Yes, yes, you're smart." Simon asked carefully, "So can I leave now?"

"Get lost. By the way, if you dare fool me, watch out as I might look for you." Catherine hit the ground with the steel bar.

"I wouldn't dare." Simon shuddered. Then, he took his men and fled in a hurry.

Only then did Catherine go to Shaun's side. That man was sprawled in a puddle of mud. His white T- shirt was soaked in mud water, and his handsome face was covered in wounds. At that moment, his eyes were closed, and he looked lifeless.

If it were not for the familiar features on his face, Catherine would have doubted if he was Shaun.

The Shaun she knew was elegant and noble. He would even style his short, black hair tidily, and there was never a wrinkle on his suit.

What made him become like this?

Was it because Hill Corporation had fallen?

Shaun was not the type of person who gave up and compromised so easily.

“Shaun, wake up.” Catherine lowered her head and pushed him.

Shaun, who was blurry from the pain, opened his eyes. He could not see the woman in front of him clearly, but the faint fragrance wafting from the woman was very familiar. Even the woman’s voice was similar to hers.

“Cathy... Why are you here?” Shaun smiled weakly at Catherine. He thought he was dreaming because she would only come to him in his dreams.

Catherine’s throat moved. She felt a little bad. In the end, she bent over and helped him up.

He staggered and pushed Catherine’s hand away while burping. “Don’t... Don’t touch me. I’m dirty. Don’t get your clothes... dirty.”

“Shaun, let me send you back.” Catherine had to go forward and grab his hand.

Only then did she realize there were wounds on his hand too, and it was bleeding.

She suddenly felt a mix of emotions.

"I... I don't need you to send me. I can walk by myself." Shaun flung her hand away before he turned around and stumbled. It was as if he was going to fall any time.

Catherine looked at him for a while, but she could not watch on anymore and forcefully yanked him over. She put him in the backseat of her car.

As she drove, she glanced behind through the rearview mirror from time to time. That man was lying on his back in the backseat. Once he got in the car, he fell asleep and lost consciousness.

After driving for more than ten minutes, Catherine spotted a pharmacy, where she got down from the car and bought a bottle of disinfectant and medicine. Then, she drove him to a bungalow where she once went in the past.

She used Shaun's fingerprint to unlock the door. When they went in, she threw him on the sofa.

Initially, she wanted to turn around and leave. Yet, as she glanced at the medicine in her hands, she kind-heartedly fetched a basin of water and helped to take off his dirty clothes.

When it came to his pants, she initially did not want to change them for him. However, after considering that the inside was wet too, she simply took everything off. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1034

When Catherine helped him with his pants, she was baffled to notice that part of his body was wrapped in gauze.

She swallowed her saliva. It seemed like she had discovered an unbelievable matter.

Why was that part of his body wrapped in gauze? Could it possibly be... crippled?

She could not resist probing it brazenly, but it really did not react at all.

He was not like that in the past.

Her mind went blank for a few seconds before she gasped. Why would that part become crippled for no reason?

Could this be why he was degraded, drunk, and lifeless?

It seemed understandable. To a man, this would be a big deal, especially for a man like him who prioritized his needs a lot.

No wonder he suddenly said he would not marry or have kids in this life that day.

There was indeed no way for him to marry or have children in his state. He was bound to... end up alone.

Catherine looked at his face, which was covered in wounds. Strangely... she felt conflicted.

She should be so happy about it and setting off firecrackers to celebrate it. This was his retribution. It was his fault for making her so miserable.

However, she felt a bit sour instead.

That was why a person should not do too many bad deeds. After all, what comes around goes around.

Catherine sighed. She wiped him down, disinfected his wounds, and applied some medicine on them before she dressed him in clothes. As she was leaving, she took a blanket and covered him with it. After that, she closed the door lightly and left.

Then, she sat in her car in the parking lot downstairs for a long time.

She found the whole thing unbelievable.

The next day, Shaun woke up from a hangover to his ringing phone.

He opened his eyes. When he saw his phone on the table, he picked up the call. Chester's cool voice came through. "Shaun, you got beaten up by Simon?"

Shaun was stunned for a while, and only then he realized his body was aching. He recalled clips of him getting drunk at the bar last night. After that... it seemed like he got hit once he exited the bar. The person who hit him said many things, but he could not remember who that person was.

At that moment, he thought the person could hit him all he wanted. He did not feel like resisting anyway. He had no strength to hit someone.

"So the person who hit me last night was Simon," Shaun muttered.

"You didn't know?" Chester was speechless. "It's a viral topic in Canberra now. This Simon, how dare he add insult to the injury. Why didn't we realize before that he was this kind of person?"

"I drank too much last night. I don't remember." Shaun pinched the middle of his brows, which was aching. "When did I have a grudge with Simon?"

"He must've been holding a grudge because you broke his leg three years ago. That b*stard," Chester scolded.

"I broke his leg before?" Shaun was astonished and shocked. "Why don't I remember?"

"You've forgotten a lot of stuff these years." Chester said, "Three years ago, Rodney wanted to help you teach Catherine a lesson, so he kidnapped Catherine onto a yacht. Then, he got Simon and a few others to watch her dance. When you rushed over and saw Catherine being forced to drink and bullied by them, you were so angry that you broke many young masters' legs on the yacht that night."

Shaun was confused. He had no memory of that incident at all. "In the past... I would do those things for Catherine?"

"What else? It became a big issue later on. Those families even joined hands and boycotted you. The video of you asking someone to break their legs was even uploaded on the internet. You got scolded so badly. Afterward, no one dared to circulate those videos due to your oppression. But if you look for it carefully, you still can find it."

Chester hesitated for a moment and then scolded, "There's something else. I heard some news from Simon's side. It seems like it was Thomas who instigated Simon to bother you after seeing you drinking at the bar."

"Thomas?" Shaun's expression instantly turned cold.

It was one thing for him to lose faith in life, but it did not mean he would let just anyone bully him, especially Thomas. Shaun did his best to help Neeson Corporation all those years. If it were not for him helping Thomas get out of trouble and fighting his lawsuits, Thomas would have gone to jail long ago.

Yet, Thomas instigated Simon to hit him?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1035

“Are you sure?” Shaun said coldly, “I don’t have any grudges with Thomas.”

“Are you sure you don’t?” Chester reminded him.

“Are you talking about my breakup with Sarah?” Shaun was astonished, but hostility then welled up in his eyes.

He did not think he owed Sarah anything. After all, the Neeson siblings played so many tricks behind the scenes after he made up with Catherine back then.

Chester sighed. “I’m not sure. I can only say that Thomas has never been a good person to begin with. Someone like him will only take your help for granted, but if you don’t, he’ll hate you in return.”

“He did it on purpose.” Shaun quickly understood. “It wasn’t convenient for him to do it as he was afraid of offending you guys, so he instigated Simon to come over.”

“I reckon that was the case. When he drugged Freya last time, Rodney wanted to teach him a lesson, but he escaped overseas. I guess he came back thinking that Rodney’s anger has subsided, and it has been more than a month since that incident happened.” Chester said, “You’re my brother. I’ll stand up for you on this matter.”

“Mm.”

Shaun's mind was still in a mess. "By the way, how did I come back last night?"

"How do I know? I only knew that you got beaten up this morning."

Shaun lowered his head. He suddenly noticed that medicine was applied on the back of his hand and his body. Not only that but his clothes were changed as well.

His expression changed drastically. After he hung up, he tugged his pants and had a look inside.

Damn it. His underwear was changed too.

It meant that someone might have found him last night.

Who was it?

He recalled dreaming about Catherine last night, and she was here.

That... should be impossible.

He shuddered and quickly sat up. Then, he ran to the security room and had the administrator pull out the security footage. After watching it, his knees went weak.

It really was Catherine. She helped him change his clothes, so she surely must have noticed that part of him was wrapped in gauze.

What was more tragic than having the woman he loved finding out that he was impotent?

Shaun wanted to slap himself. Why did he go drinking last night?

Great. Now, he could not even keep the last bit of his private secret.

9:00 a.m.

Wesley drove Catherine to the main entrance of Hudson Corporation. However, Catherine looked like she was still in a daze, so he reminded her in a low voice, "We've arrived."

"...Oh." Catherine came back to her senses and unbuckled her seat belt. "Be careful on your own."

"Mm." Wesley nodded. He suddenly stared into her eyes and said, "Last night... It looks like Shaun was beaten up."

"Whatever. I'm not the one who had someone beat him up anyway." Catherine opened the door, feeling a little guilty. "I'm heading up."

After seeing Catherine leave from behind, Wesley remembered the phone call he got that morning.

"Last night, Shaun was beaten up by Simon's men. However, Catherine appeared and saved him afterward."

Wesley's eyes darkened. No wonder she only came back home after 1:00 a.m. last night.

She lied to him again. That... f*cking b*tch.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1036

Wesley started the car with a twisted expression. On the road, he gave Regina a call. "Go to the suite in the office. Wait for me."

He needed to find a woman. If not, he could not tolerate the anger he felt.

When he was almost at the company building, his phone rang again.

"President Lyons, you've been followed by Logan." Logan?

Wesley was shocked. "How long has he been following me?"

"Ever since you left Hudson Corporation. He's very careful. If we didn't send someone to observe him and Austin from the start, I wouldn't have noticed it too."

"I got it." Wesley tightened his grip on the phone. Then, he laughed coldly.

Logan only obeyed Catherine, which meant that Catherine had asked Logan to investigate him.

Did she suspect something?

It made no sense. Wesley was very cautious all along. Where did it go wrong?

It seemed like his top priority was to clear her suspicions of him. Hence, he called Regina again. "You don't have to go to the office anymore. You no longer have to wait for me in the near future either. Catherine is already suspicious of something."

Regina could not help but said, "President Lyons, let her suspect all she wants. She can't do anything as

long as you don't get a divorce anyway."

"What the f*ck do you know?" Wesley reprimanded her bluntly.

Regina's voice choked from being scolded. "I just feel bad whenever I see you pleasing Catherine gingerly. With your current identity, there's really no need for you to do that."

"What identity do I have now?" Wesley sneered. "I'm just Mason's dog."

As his secretary, Regina knew of that identity. However, after hearing his words, she could not help but mutter to herself. Mason was now Australia's wealthiest man, so being Mason's subordinate meant that Wesley was one of Australia's top figures too.

Could it be that... Wesley was discontented at being placed below Mason?

After that thought crossed her mind, Regina could not help but shiver.

"There are some things that you don't understand at all. Remember, don't let Catherine find out your relationship with me. As for Catherine... she'll still be of use to me in the future."

He hung up right after he said that. Regina was confused.

Did Wesley want to use Catherine to deal with Shaun?

However, Shaun was already impotent. Otherwise, did Catherine have any other... unique identity?

After Catherine entered her office at Hudson Corporation, Shaun gave her a call.

She looked at the incoming phone number, and in the end, she picked up the call awkwardly. "Is there anything..."

"Ahem." Coughing sounds came from the other side of the phone, but she did not hear anyone speak for a while.

"Shaun, I'm hanging up if you're not talking." Just as Catherine finished her sentence, Shaun's deep voice finally came from the other side.

"Thank you for sending me home last night, and... applying medicine on me."

His voice was shy, as if he was a little boy. He was completely different from the Shaun that Catherine knew, and it felt weird.

"Oh, don't misunderstand. I just saw someone fighting at the roadside when I was driving last night. I didn't know it was you until I saw you lying in the mud. You looked quite pitiful, so I kindly sent you back."

Catherine avoided having any connections with him. "Even if it were a stranger last night, I would've done the same thing too."

Shaun felt overwhelmingly bitter when he heard that. Luckily, he did not carry much hope from the start. Besides, he did not dare to think about the future either.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1037

"I have something else to do. Bye..."

Catherine noticed the call went silent again, so she spoke.

“Cathy...” Shaun suddenly called out to her. She could hear his heavy breathing. “You... saw everything?”

Embarrassment washed over Catherine’s face. Could she say she did not see it?

“You’re talking about that?” A while later, she found her voice. “That’s none of my business anyway.”

Shaun’s heart tugged.

None of her business. Her words were so heartless.

“You’re right.” He let out a self-deprecating smile. “I don’t have the right to be a part of your world anymore.”

Catherine was surprised. If it were in the past, he would have lost his temper. Did the fact that he got hurt in that area really changed his personality?

In fact, she really wanted to ask how he became like that. However, she was just about to say it when she stopped, afraid that he would think she was still concerned about him.

Shaun said, “I don’t have any particular reason for calling you. I just wanted to say thank you.

Goodbye. Go on with your work. I won’t disturb you.”

After the call ended, Catherine was in a daze for a long time. Shaun's careful tone was still ringing in her ears, and she felt a little uncomfortable.

She was used to Shaun's arrogance and haughtiness. Hence, this sudden change of behavior was weird for her.

At the bungalow, Shaun opened his laptop and watched a video on it.

It was the security footage from three years ago, where he ordered people to break the legs of those young masters. At that time, he was so nervous that he embraced Catherine in his arms.

Actually, he wanted to ask her just now what exactly their relationship was like three years ago.

Why would he break the legs of those young masters for her sake? Why would he care so much about those men taking advantage of her?

He knew himself well. With his personality, he would not have done something to offend so many young masters for a mere woman whom he did not care about.

Unless he already had her in his heart three years ago.

It was just that he forgot about it afterward.

Although people could be forgotten, how could feelings be completely forgotten as well?

Moreover, thinking back carefully, he still remembered many things. Only the memories where he cared for Catherine were oddly missing.

Not only that, but all he remembered was bad things about Catherine...

He stood up abruptly and drove to Australia's medical university.

He waited at an old building for half an hour before he finally saw an elderly in his sixties walking toward him.

"Professor Lincoln." Shaun walked over in long strides.

"Young Master Hill, what brings you here today?" Professor Lincoln used to be the vice director of the mental hospital. He was in charge of Shaun's illness when Shaun was young. After he retired, he came to the university and became an honorary professor.

"Professor Lincoln, I would like to ask you something," Shaun said in a low voice.

"Okay, but don't tell me your illness recurred again?" Professor Lincoln sized him up. "I heard you found a top psychologist from the US and cured your illness."

"I have recovered, but I just want to ask about something else. Let's talk about it upstairs."

Upstairs, Professor Lincoln poured Shaun a cup of coffee. "Go ahead."

Shaun took the cup of coffee. He mulled it over for a long time, then he slowly said, "As you know, my illness recurred three years ago after my mental illness history was exposed. My memory deteriorated after that, and I've forgotten many things..."

"It's very normal." Professor Lincoln nodded. "Some mentally ill patients' memories will deteriorate. Some may even experience hallucinations or mental disturbance. In serious cases, some may murder others."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1038

“My condition is fine now, but lately... I suddenly realized that although I’ve forgotten a lot of things from the past, what I’ve forgotten most is the memories with my ex-wife.

“I always thought I didn’t love her in the past. All I remember are the bad things about her. I hate her a lot, but recently, subsequent evidence has appeared, proving I might’ve cared about her in the past. However, I don’t know why I can’t remember that I cared about her and some other things relating to her.”

Shaun muttered, “I used to hate going to places like KFC, but a while back, I heard from my friend that I accompanied Catherine there before. I even offended many people to get revenge for her. I also spent a huge amount of money on buying her a very expensive and meaningful diamond necklace.”

Professor Lincoln’s eyebrows knitted into a frown. He was deep in thought. “You just don’t remember things regarding her?”

“Not really. I can’t remember some other things too. That was why I didn’t take this seriously back then. However, I’ve noticed lately that the things I’ve forgotten seem... mostly related to her. I even... It’s very strange. If I really cared about her before, why would I hate her so much after that?

Furthermore, my memories of hate toward her are still complete. It was only until recently that I suddenly realized that a lot of my memories with her are missing.”

Shaun was confused. He really could not get his head around it.

“I’m sorry, Professor Lincoln. The way I put it might be difficult for you to understand. To be honest, I don’t really know how to describe that feeling myself either.”

Professor Lincoln nodded. Then, he took out a pen and drew a line on a piece of paper. "This line represents your current state. The spaces in between are the memories you've forgotten."

"That's right." Shaun nodded.

Professor Lincoln frowned. "Before this, have you ever felt there was something wrong with your memories? Or did you just realize it recently?"

Shaun was taken aback. He shook his head. "The doctor in the past said I had a mental illness in this area. Back then, I was... The doctor said I was similar to those older age patients with brain atrophy. If I didn't get it treated as soon as possible, I might have degenerated to a retard or a child."

Professor Lincoln was deep in thought. "Last question, did your feelings experience any change?"

"Three years ago... the one I loved was another childhood sweetheart of mine. I thought I would love her forever." Shaun frowned. "But strangely, after my ex-wife returned, I was easily attracted to my ex-wife again. I'm not a playboy. Recently, I realized maybe I did care about my ex-wife in the past, but because I forgot..."

"You forgot?" Professor Lincoln processed Shaun's words. "Three years ago, did you notice that your memories of your ex-wife were incomplete? If you didn't love her, why did you marry her? How did you both interact in your daily life?"

"I can remember." Shaun nodded. "I remember why we got married. She married me just because she mistook me as the uncle of her ex-boyfriend. When she knew my real identity, she thought of every possible way to seduce me, but I didn't like her at all. I felt revolted when I was with her. The one I love was another woman."

“In this case, your memories of your ex-wife used to be a perfectly straight line, but you only just realized that it’s now a dashed line.” Professor Lincoln looked at him calmly. “Many people, when they forget someone they closely interact with in their lives, they’ll slowly realize many weird points. But why did you only realize it after three years? It wasn’t even you who found it out yourself. It was your friend who told you about it.”

Shaun was shocked.

That was true. He had forgotten so many things. However, in his brain, the memories he had with Catherine in the past were still a perfect line, as if he had never forgotten anything.

His tall figure started to tremble. “Professor Lincoln, I... How did I become like this? Is it because of my illness?”

“This kind of situation won’t arise from your illness.” Professor Lincoln shook his head and took a sip of coffee. “Perhaps the straight line of the memory you thought isn’t actually complete. In other words, someone drew the straight line for you. Do you know about robots? With them, you can delete programs and key in the instructions you want, like who you should obey and who you should like.”

Shaun was mind blown. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1039

Shaun’s handsome face paled. Someone had deleted programs from his brain?

He laughed dryly. “This is impossible, Professor Lincoln. I’m not a robot...”

Professor Lincoln put on a straight face. “No, as far as I know, Y country has an ancient hypnotic skill that does this. This hypnotic skill can tamper with a person’s feelings and memories. It can even go unnoticed by the person concerned.”

Shaun’s brain rumbled.

Hypnosis?

Someone had altered his memories and feelings. “ You mean the person I loved might’ve been my wife, but someone altered it afterward and made me love another woman?”

“This is just my guess. I can’t confirm it,” Professor Lincoln said, “but the symptoms you mentioned are similar to being under the influence of Country Y’s ancient hypnotic skill. Not only that, the person who carried out the hypnosis on you should be a person you trust very much. If not, that person wouldn’t have succeeded. At the same time, this person must be considerably skilled in the field of psychology.”

A person he trusted very much...

Shaun thought of Sarah. She used to be the person he trusted the most, so much that he would believe in anything she said.

Furthermore, Sarah was one of the best in the world when it came to her skills in psychological treatment.

However, at the thought that it was her who altered his memories, he could not help but shiver.

He did not dare to believe it as well.

Would the pure woman who supported and encouraged him in the mental hospital when he was young

become so evil and vicious?

“Professor Lincoln, do you know how to use this hypnotic skill?” Shaun asked bewilderedly.

“I don’t.” Professor Lincoln shook his head. “This ancient hypnotic skill is too evil. The international organization banned it a long time ago. Think about it, if everyone knew how to do it, wouldn’t this world fall into chaos? Besides, the success rate of that hypnosis is very, very low. Only one out of ten people would succeed at most. The remaining nine would become retards due to the failure.”

“Become a... retard?” Shaun was shocked again. “ Does it mean that if I was hypnotized by someone and it failed at that time, I would’ve become a retard?”

“Yes. That’s why this ancient hypnotic skill has been long lost. Around 50 or 60 years ago, there was someone who tried to hypnotize a billionaire. In the end, that billionaire became a retard, and his family caught that psychologist and shot him dead.”

Professor Lincoln thought about it and said, “ Besides, even if you realize that you’ve been hypnotized, don’t try to cure yourself or look for your original memories. The structure of the brain is very complicated. The probability of you getting cured is only 0.01 percent. If it fails, not only will you not end up a normal person, but you’ll even become a retard.”

Shaun was stunned for a long time.

He initially wanted to get his memories back.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1040

“That’s... so evil.” Shaun’s hands, which were resting on his knees, trembled.

“Yes, it is quite evil.” Professor Lincoln nodded. Then, he looked at Shaun complicatedly. “If you have someone you’re suspicious of, stay away from that person. Of course, I sincerely hope that you weren’t hypnotized. Maybe all of these are just your delusions.”

“Thank you.” Shaun stood up and bowed.

After leaving Professor Lincoln’s place, Shaun did not drive. He simply walked around the university campus quietly. His long legs were trembling.

Not only that, but his mind was blank.

He, too, hoped that everything was just his imagination.

Did Sarah hypnotize him despite knowing that he might become a retard?

That was impossible. It did not make sense for Sarah to be so evil.

However, what if it was true? His hair stood on end when he thought about Sarah’s gentle, kind, big-hearted character during those three years.

No. He absolutely had to find out the truth. Even if he could not remember, he had to figure out where exactly his memories went wrong.

Hence, he immediately bought an air ticket to Melbourne. He did not tell anyone about it because if Sarah, whom he had trusted for more than ten years, made him deeply suspicious, then what about the others?

When the airplane landed at Melbourne Airport, Lea gave Shaun a call. "What time are you coming to the company today?"

"I'm in Melbourne now."

"What?" Lea flew off the handle. "Didn't I tell you yesterday to meet the director of Garson Corporation today? Now everyone in Canberra wants to collaborate with Garson Corporation. But you? You went to Melbourne without saying a word. What are you trying to do?"

"I have something important to sort out," Shaun said in a low voice.

"How important can it be? Is it more important than Hill Corporation?" Lea was furious.

"Yes. It is very important," Shaun repeated himself.

Lea was at a loss of what to say to him. "I don't care. Come back as soon as possible after you're done. Have you forgotten? The last time you asked me to manage Hill Corporation, I was as busy as a bee every day. Do you want me to die from overworking?"

"Okay."

Shaun hung up. After exiting the airport, he went straight to Jennings Solicitors.

The receptionist first thought Shaun came for a legal consultation. However, after hearing that he wanted to meet Chase, the receptionist brought him to Chase's office right away.

"Let's go bowling together tonight..." Chase, who was sitting on the leather sofa, turned his body around. When he saw a towering silhouette suddenly walk through the door, he stood up in surprise and ended the call in a hurry.

"F*ck, Shaun. You... Why are you here?" Chase sized him up. The Shaun in front of him was wearing a pair of blue jeans and a black T-shirt. His hair rested on his heavily wounded face. He looked exactly like a lifeless young man.

Chase's jaw almost dropped out of shock. "Your... Your transformation is quite huge."

"Back when I lived in the villa in Melbourne, I remember you found me a housekeeper named Linda. Can you contact her? I have some things I want to ask her." Shaun went straight to the point. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1041

"You want to look for her? It's been so long. Wait a moment."

Chase made a phone call to the housekeeping agency and checked for a while before reaching Aunty Linda. "Aunty Linda is working as a nanny in this villa."

Chase gave him an address. "I'll send you there." "No need." Shaun took the address. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it. I'm not used to you behaving like this." Chase threw the car keys at him. "You can drive my car over. We'll have dinner together later."

"That's rare." Shaun glanced at him. "You rarely contact the three of us now. How many times have you gone to Canberra and not invited us out for a meal? You're quite comfortable staying in Melbourne alone."

For some reason, he suddenly envied Chase.

Although Melbourne was small, Chase was basically the overlord here. Life here was not as insufferable as Canberra.

Chase smiled awkwardly. "I didn't mean to lose contact with you guys, but you three always brought Tracy and Sarah around. I really didn't like them. I felt like..."

He suddenly closed his mouth. "Forget it."

"Say it," Shaun ordered sharply. Even if he was dressed very ordinarily now, the aura in his eyes was still there. "Chase, we've been friends for more than ten years. Some things are better said clearly."

"Fine. I just... felt like you were a scumbag to Rin. I'm not too familiar with Sarah either, so maybe I wasn't used to seeing Sarah replace Rin, whom you always brought along when I was around. Also, I really didn't understand why Chester got together with Tracy. She's not a good woman at all. As for Rodney, his eyes were always on Sarah. He would listen to whatever she said. It was like his brain was muddled by love, and that was fine too. But I was very uncomfortable with you bringing them along to all of our gatherings. That was why I saw you guys less."

Chase said honestly, "I often find it difficult to talk to you guys, especially in recent years."

Shaun was silent. In fact, he had also realized that Chase did not like Sarah and Tracy. However, he really hated Catherine at that time, so he turned a blind eye. After all, it was normal for good friends to be estranged.

"Did I... love Catherine a lot before?" he asked casually out of the blue.

"I used to think that you liked her a lot, so I couldn't understand why you did all that afterward. Maybe she was just a pastime for you when Sarah wasn't around." Chase's lips twitched.

“Is that so? Then tell me, what made you misunderstand that I liked her?” Shaun asked expressionlessly.

Chase looked at him speechlessly. “If you didn’t like her, why would you gift her the Queen’s Necklace? That diamond necklace was worth tens of billions. If you didn’t like her, why would you sacrifice sleep and rush over overnight to save her when you learned that she was locked up in the old Jones residence? Also, when the stone fell from a building on the construction, you ended up hurting your back to save her. You almost lost your life that time. Then, there was the time where you ate hotpot with her. How can you eat hotpot with that stomach of yours? The stomachache you got after was excruciating...”

After saying all that, Chase suddenly stopped. “ Forget it. No matter how much you liked her, it can’t compare with Sarah.”

“Who said... it can’t?” Shaun suddenly smiled, but there was indescribable sadness in that smile.

“Huh?” Chase was a little confused.

“ I’ll call you out for a drink later. ” Shaun took the car keys and turned away.

When he got into the car, he realized that his eyes were slightly red.

He had no memory of what Chase said.

However, he knew that since Chase could answer so quickly to his sudden question, it meant that it was not a lie.

Those were things that had once truly happened between Catherine and him. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1042

It was understandable to forget one or two things, but it was really strange that Shaun had forgotten all the proof that he cared about Catherine.

He could not imagine that he almost died trying to save her once.

He even accompanied her to eat hot pot and got a stomach ache.

He would never eat hotpot.

How special was Catherine to him?

He wanted to find out quickly, but he was suddenly afraid.

He was afraid that Catherine and he really were deeply in love, but since his memory was tampered with, he later abandoned her and hurt their children.

He was afraid that he had hurt her deeper than he thought.

He sat in the car for half an hour before finally going to see Aunty Linda.

After Aunty Linda answered his call, she quickly walked out holding an old booklet. When she saw Shaun, she called out tentatively, "Eldest Young Master Hill..."

"Aunty Linda, you still remember me." Shaun looked at Aunty Linda and found that he still remembered her.

“Of course I do. I’ve been a nanny for so many years, but Ms. Jones and you left the deepest impression on me...” She suddenly paused guiltily for a moment before saying, “Did I... offend you by mentioning your ex-wife?”

“No.” Shaun tried to ignore the pain in his heart.

Aunty Linda asked worriedly, “What do you suddenly want to see me for?”

“I suffered from an illness a few years ago and lost a lot of memories of my former life in Melbourne, so I wanted to ask you about it.” Shaun found an excuse and said, “Can you tell me some things about Catherine and me?”

Aunty Linda looked shocked and sympathetic when she heard that. “I see. Actually, I’m not too sure about the specifics between Ms. Jones and you. I’m just a nanny, so I can only talk about what I usually see. Anyway, Ms. Jones and you were like a grudgeful couple. When you two got along, you got along terribly well, but when it was bad, you two often quarreled and gave each other the silent treatment.”

“What do you mean?” Shaun’s pupils shrank and could not help but move his throat with difficulty.

“When you both were on good terms, Ms. Jones would cook breakfast for you every day. Sometimes, when she came back early because she was free, she would cook you dinner. My cooking wasn’t bad, but you didn’t like my food. You only liked Ms. Jones’s cooking. When on bad terms, you two would fight, and you would disappear for a few days without any news. But when you came back, you both would make up and be very sweet to each other again.”

Aunty Linda sighed pitifully. “You two were a good match, but maybe it was because you both were still young, so it was easier for misunderstandings to happen. I remember Ms. Jones and you had a huge fight one night. I was downstairs and didn’t dare to go up, but you two signed the divorce papers the next day. Ms. Jones was... quite sad. Oh, right.”

Aunty Linda hurriedly handed over the booklet in her hand. "This is the recipe book that Ms. Jones gave me on the day she left. She wrote it herself. It contains your favorite home-cooked dishes. She said you had a bad stomach and was afraid that you'd be picky about food after you leave, so she told me to follow the recipe so that you'd eat it."

With his heart thumping, Shaun took the recipe and flipped it open. He could tell that the words were written a long time ago, and even though the booklet was old, he still recognized her handwriting.

He had seen her handwriting when they lived together before.

It turned out that she was once so concerned about his stomach.

It turned out that she cared so much about him.

Aunty Linda said, "Ms. Jones is a really nice person. I've been a nanny for decades, but I've never encountered someone as good-tempered as her. She didn't treat me as a nanny. Sometimes, when I was working, she'd advise me to rest and don't be so busy. With her, I could be frank, and she wouldn't blame me. Before she lived in the villa, you never liked to come home. You'd go out in the morning and come back when it was time to sleep. After she moved in, you'd go to work with her every day and come back on time after work mainly because you wanted to wait for her return. When she was busy with work, you even complained that she cared more about her work than you."

Shaun was bewildered. He did that?

He actually came back from work on time because of her?

"Aunty Linda, are you... telling the truth?"

"Why would I lie about this? It's been a long time since I've worked for you," Aunty Linda said frankly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1043

“Then, were we... intimate?” Shaun asked in a low voice. In his memory, he hated when Catherine approached and touched him three years ago. She even took advantage of him being drunk to get pregnant.

Aunty Linda blushed. “Oh, of course you were. Every time Ms. Jones kissed you, you were quite happy. There was once when you were injured, you lied to her and told her that it would stop hurting if she kissed you, and Ms. Jones actually believed you. Even my face turned red when I saw it.”

“Thank you...” After hearing that, Shaun gratefully let Aunty Linda go back.

He had no recollection of what Aunty Linda told him, but he knew that like Chase’s words, it was all most likely true.

However, he had forgotten it. He had forgotten that three years ago, he once loved a woman named Catherine Jones.

All his mind remembered were her faults.

It was no wonder that after Catherine came back three years later, she could easily cook a meal he loved. She knew his appetite like the back of her hand.

Even in bed, she knew what kind of position he liked the most.

It was because they were in love.

However, he had forgotten that he loved her.

It was enough that he forgot, but he even got together with Sarah and forced the divorce on her. He even forced her to announce to the public that they had a contract marriage.

He defended Thomas Neeson time and time again, locked her up, pushed her down, and killed his two children.

He also hurt the friend she cared about the most and threatened her with Joel's illness.

It was not easy for her to come back.

Yet, he cut off Logan's finger for Sarah and almost locked Catherine in a dungeon.

If she had not been smart enough to find evidence to clear her name, he might still regard her as a bad and evil woman.

He did not deserve to love her.

He had hurt her so much and even abducted her to an island.

Shaun could no longer hold back his tears.

As a man, his tears poured down for the first time in his life. He cried in despair.

Time and time again, he trampled the woman he once loved and took care of the woman who ruined his everything. Not only that, but he also gave Sarah 100 billion for the breakup.

He always thought he was smart, but now, he realized that he was a fool.

He was played like a fiddle. Sarah Neeson, oh, Sarah Neeson.

He chewed over the name in his throat, wanting nothing more than to eat her bones and bite her flesh.

At night, in the room of a clubhouse.

Chase ordered the alcohol, and Shaun only appeared at 9:00 p.m.

He was pale and looked dazed.

"Hey, what did you do to yourself?" Chase did not feel good seeing him like this. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1044

"It's just a failure. With your capability, whether it's in law or finance, it won't be a problem for you to come back to Melbourne and become a big shot."

"That's not it." Shaun popped a bottle of beer and chugged it, his eyes red again.

Chase was startled. "What's up with you?"

He had known Shaun for more than ten years, but this was his first time seeing Shaun cry. It was as if he saw a ghost.

“You don’t understand. I lost the most important thing in my life.” Shaun looked up and said bitterly, “Chase, can you tell me about my past with Catherine? I want to know how we met, got closer, and fell in love with each other.”

“Sure. Three years ago, you just came to Melbourne

.” Although Chase was confused as to why he suddenly wanted to hear about Catherine, he still talked about it.

He talked until Shaun fell asleep, drunk.

He could not help but call Rodney. “Are you guys even brothers? You guys should accompany Shaun more since such a big thing happened to him. Look, now he’s here in Melbourne drinking his sorrows away.”

“Shaun is in Melbourne?” Rodney became upset. He only found out in the morning that Thomas instigated Young Master Kelly to beat up Shaun. He was currently looking for Thomas all over Canberra.

“Yes.” Chase sighed. “Rodney, I understand that you fought with Shaun because of Sarah, but you’ve known each other for more than ten years. You guys are always there for each other whenever one of you is in trouble, no? Hasn’t that happened to you before too?”

“Chase, what do you take me for? Yes, I thought that Shaun was too cold-blooded before. But after something so big happened to him, I can still distinguish the seriousness of the matter. I’m not a fair-weather friend.”

“Okay, it’s good that you think that way.”

In Canberra.

After Rodney hung up the phone, his chest was about to explode in anger.

He was mainly furious at Thomas. How dare Thomas come back and bully Shaun when he had yet to settle the score with Thomas for drugging Freya the last time.

Thomas did not listen to him now either, and he did not have anyone capable in his hands. Hence, he could only reign in his anger and look for Sarah instead.

When he arrived at the seaside villa and saw the brand-new sports car parked in the yard, he became even more furious.

“Rodney, why are you here so late?” Sarah, dressed in graceful pajamas, came out.

She really did not want to see Rodney at this time, but he must be here because of Thomas. She really admired that stupid pig Thomas, who managed to get his hands dirty even when someone else was doing the dirty work.

“Sarah, I’m just here for Thomas. Where is he hiding?” Even when faced with her s*xy appearance, Rodney’s beautiful face did not look like he was in a good mood at all. “Did you hear about Shaun getting beaten up?”

“Shaun was beaten up?” Sarah was shocked, and pain flashed across her face. “I didn’t know. I’ve been working at the hospital recently.”

Rodney said furiously, “Thomas saw Shaun drinking last night and told Young Master Kelly about it. What relationship does Young Master Kelly have with Shaun? He hates Shaun’s guts, so he immediately gathered his people to beat Shaun up.

I really don't understand why you have a brother like that. How many times has Shaun helped him? If not for Shaun, he would be in jail by now. Just what the hell is going on in his mind?"

"I'm sorry." Sarah looked embarrassed and bitter. "After that incident with you, I've been so angry that I haven't contacted him at all. He did call me, but I didn't answer. Rodney, I hate him more than anyone else."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1045

"Don't apologize. I'm not mad at you. I just can't understand people like Thomas." Rodney gritted his teeth. "Sarah, can you contact him? Yes, I want to teach him a lesson. Will you help me?"

"Don't say that. He should be taught a lesson. I'll call him and try to find out, but I don't know if he'll answer."

Sarah found Thomas's number and dialed it, but no one answered. She gritted her teeth and said, "He's not even picking up my calls. Oh, right. How... is Shaun? After all, we've known each other for more than ten years. It's... impossible not to worry about him."

"Oh, he went to Melbourne." Rodney sighed. "I don't know why he's suddenly in Melbourne. He even went drinking with Chase too."

Melbourne...

The word made Sarah's heart skip.

She remembered that Shaun and Catherine met in Melbourne. Did he suspect something?

“Sarah...” Rodney’s voice once again pulled her out from her thoughts. “I saw a new sports car outside. Did you change it?”

“Yes...” Afraid he would misunderstand that she was crazy about money, Sarah hurriedly explained, “I didn’t want the old car anymore. I want to completely get rid of the past memories”

“Oh, Sarah, you see... When you two broke up, he gave you 100 billion dollars. Now that Shaun is quite miserable and Hill Corporation urgently needs money, can you... return some of the money to him first?” Rodney mustered up his courage to say.

If it were another woman, he would not say it. Yet to him, Sarah was a person who valued friendship over money, so he felt she would definitely agree.

Moreover, Shaun’s break-up fee was really quite astronomical. No man in the world would give so much money to his ex-girlfriend before getting married.

“Of course, I’m not asking you to give it all. Just give him around 60 to 70 billion dollars. Look, you’ll marry me one day, and Osher Corporation’s performance is getting increasingly better. We definitely won’t be short of money in the future. I’ll be able to fully support you and give you a wealthy

life, so... can you help Hill Corporation through this crisis? I’m sure with his personality, he’ll definitely repay you double if he has a change of fortune.”

Sarah wanted to vomit blood as she listened to Rodney.

Give Shaun 60 to 70 billion?

Was he crazy? How could she give Shaun so much money?

Yes, Shaun was capable, but he had too many enemies. They would never let Shaun have the chance to change his fortune.

If it were the high and mighty Shaun Hill of the past, she would not hesitate to give it to him. After all, she would be able to get more than she gave, but the current Shaun...

Forget it. Since his net worth was even less than hers, she wanted nothing to do with him anymore.

Only an idiot like Rodney would still think of Shaun as a brother. If not for the Snow family backing him, she would have found someone else with a higher social standing.

However, she did not dare to say those words. At least, she could not let Rodney think that she was materialistic.

“Rodney, I really want to help Shaun too.”

She lowered her eyes and revealed a pitiful and helpless look on her face. “I’ve already put the money Shaun gave me into a trust fund. It’s the kind that seals the money for 30 years, so I can’t take it out even if I want to. As for the rest of the real estate shops and houses, I’ve rented them all out and signed long-term contracts. If I default, I’ll have to pay a large fee for breach of contract.”

Next chapter