

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1046

“I see...”

Rodney froze. He thought that Sarah would agree without hesitation.

This was not quite what he had expected.

Sarah was now like a friend who found various excuses not to lend money to a good friend who was in a critical moment.

“Forget it, then. It’s very late, so I’ll leave now. You should rest up. I won’t bother you anymore.” Rodney waved his hand, not in the mood to stay any longer.

“Rodney, I’m sorry I can’t help you at all.” Sarah looked like she was on the verge of tears with guilt.

“It’s fine. Chester and I can help if Shaun needs money. I was just asking.”

Rodney reluctantly comforted her before walking out of the villa.

As he drove out, he looked back at the villa. Although it was by the seaside, the beach was exquisite, the water was blue, and it was closest to the city. It was the most expensive waterfront land in Canberra. Shaun bought it with 300 million back then, and now, this villa was worth at least 800 million.

When Shaun broke up with her, he gave this villa to Sarah without hesitation. Meanwhile, his grandparents were now living in a villa worth several tens of millions in the suburbs.

Rodney sighed.

Forget it. He could not blame Sarah. Since Shaun gave the money to her, she had the right to use it however she wanted to. Besides, it was not just tens of thousands. It was hundreds of billions. These days, money is more important than anything, so no one would want to fork it out. Even a kind girl like Sarah could not help it.

At that moment, Chester suddenly called him. "I caught Thomas."

"Where are you? I'll be right there."

Rodney immediately drove to a factory under the Jewell family.

When he arrived, Thomas was tied up on the ground while Chester, dressed in an expensive suit, was sitting on a chair. He lowered his head and slowly and methodically wiped the glasses in his hand.

As soon as he saw Rodney, his double eyelids glanced over at him. His eyes looked calm, but there was a hint of grimness inside.

"Young Master Snow, help me." Thomas saw him and shouted, "I didn't tell Young Master Kelly to harm Young Master Hill. Young Master Hill is my benefactor. How could I harm him? I just unintentionally said something when I was drinking with Young Master Kelly. I was wrongly accused."

Rodney went up and kicked him. "If you were wrongly accused, then why did you hide? Damn it. You run every time you do something bad. Never mind Shaun, I have a lot of scores I want to settle with you. Let's talk about what happened during the banquet of my new product launch. Did you drug Freya Lynch?"

“No. I wouldn’t dare to...”

“If you didn’t dare, why did you flee the country the next day? You were nowhere to be found.” Rodney kicked him hard with an unpleasant expression. “Do you know how much trouble you caused me?”

Thomas’s whole body hurt from being kicked, but he still gritted his teeth and screamed injustice.

“Rodney, move aside. You’re all show and no go. You can’t hurt anyone like that.” Chester put on his glasses and stood up. His handsome face was elegant and graceful, but Thomas inexplicably shuddered.

Out of the three of them, Chester spoke the least and hid himself the deepest. He was a doctor on the surface, but his methods were no better than Shaun’s.

“Young Master Jewell, I swear. I wouldn’t dare to harm Eldest Young Master Hill... Ah... Help... It hurts.”

Before Thomas could finish, Chester stepped on the back of his hand. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1047

“Thomas Neeson, you’ve been taking advantage of your sister and us all these years to do so many bad deeds out there. Did you really think we didn’t Chester took his time to say it, but the force of his foot increased. “Shaun saved you time and time again, yet not only did you not appreciate it, but you even kicked him while he was down. In the story with the farmer and the snake, you’re the snake.”

Thomas was in so much pain that he could not utter a single word. He had even heard the sound of his fingers breaking.

“Let me ask you. Are you the only one who knows about this? Or is there someone behind the scenes directing you?” Chester suddenly spoke.

Thomas shook his head with a pale face. He did not even have the strength to speak.

He was not a fool. If he confessed that it was Sarah, Chester would not let him go either. Once Sarah married into the Snow family, he would get revenge for today.

“Cripple him down there.” Chester waved his hand at his subordinate by the side.

Thomas’s eyes widened in fright, and before he could say a word, he fainted from the pain.

Rodney was also shocked. He thought that they were just going to beat Thomas up. After all, he was Sarah’s brother. “C-Chester, about what happened to Shaun in jail... It wasn’t Thomas...”

“I didn’t say it was Thomas.” Chester lit a cigarette. “But I have to make a show of our strength as a warning. Although the Hill family has fallen, Shaun is still my brother. I need to let people know the consequences of provoking my brother.”

“But... there’s no need to get so bloody, right?” Rodney stammered. “After all, he’s Sarah’s... brother...”

“Sarah’s brother.” Chester puffed out a mouthful of smoke. “If he didn’t have that title, he would be stuck in jail until his fifties or sixties. Look at the wicked things he has done in recent years. He forced a female university student to jump off a building and forced himself on beautiful female employees. When he encountered someone like Freya who was unwilling to comply, he gathered people and broke into her home.

“He assaulted her in her home, beat others, killed, and committed violence. When he failed to obtain her, he drugged her under our noses.

“Now, he has even learned how to get others to do his dirty work. People like him are hopeless. I’m doing this because I don’t want him to harm anyone anymore.”

Rodney was suddenly at a loss for words.

Thinking about it now, Thomas really was a vile and lawless person.

“Think about it. Don’t you feel ashamed? How many women has he harmed over the years because of our protection?” Chester glanced at him indifferently.

“Alright, you did the right thing. Not having him as a brother would be good for Sarah too.” Rodney nodded vaguely. “At least... we’re letting him live.”

Chester turned around and looked at his men. “Throw him in front of Neeson Corporation’s gates.”

Two days later.

Shaun returned from Melbourne and went back to Hill Corporation.

Hadley had been working with Lea these days, so when Shaun came back, he immediately reported the company’s situation to Shaun.

He had talked for a long time, so much that his mouth had dried up, only to see Shaun’s cold eyes. Shaun still looked the same, but as Shaun’s closest assistant, he could feel that something was different.

Although Shaun had always been cold, he was still alive. However, the current Shaun seemed lifeless and covered in frost.

“Eldest Young Master, Campos Corporation has also been trying to contact the boss of Garson Corporation these days. But this person is very mysterious and no one has seen him before,” Hadley said in a low voice. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1048

“Campos Corporation is above Landell, yet they are still not satisfied.” Shaun opened his mouth and said coldly, “How greedy.”

“Now that they’ve become the leading company in Australia, they probably want to expand their territory internationally.” Hadley agreed with him.

Shaun suddenly fell silent, but his disdainful eyes stared at Hadley.

“Y-Young Master Hill, did I say something wrong?” Hadley was disturbed by his stare.

“Hadley, you’re my capable assistant. Wherever I go, you follow. You should know me better than anyone else.” A cold, suffocating glint flashed across Shaun’s deep eyes. “Didn’t you notice my sudden change in attitude three years ago?”

Hadley’s eyes quivered.

Shaun caught the expression in his eyes. “What... What change? Eldest Young Master, haven’t you always been like this?” Hadley quickly calmed down and answered.

“Hadley, can I still believe you?” Shaun stood up. “Our relationship is just one between an employer and employee. During this period, many of Hill Corporation’s executives and even the people in the

secretarial department have resigned and left one after another. What about you? Have you thought about leaving before?"

Hadley was startled by his words, but he shook his head. "Eldest Young Master, I met you when I was around 14- As you know, back then, my father remarried after my mother died and did not care about me. He didn't even pay for my tuition fees. I got into fights every day and was someone who didn't have a future. It was your appearance that saved me.

"You paid for my tuition and sent me to school. From then on, I vowed to follow you for the rest of my life. After I graduated, I didn't have much talent in business, but it was you who taught me by hand. I will never forget that kindness. I swear, I'll follow you for the rest of my life."

"The rest of your life?" Shaun smiled mockingly at himself. "What if my future gets darker and darker?"

"It won't. People might not understand you, but I do. I know what you're capable of."

Hadley said in a low voice, "Even if you're no longer the president of Hill Corporation, with your status as a lawyer and your shrewdness in the financial market, you'd be noticed in any industry."

Shaun smiled, but it was not a smug smile. It was a sad one. "I'm very talented at earning money, but I'm a fool when it comes to relationships. Hadley, I don't believe that you didn't notice my sudden change in attitude towards Catherine three years ago."

Hadley's eyes widened. He had his suspicions, but he did not expect Eldest Young Master to really notice it.

"Judging by your reaction, you've noticed it long ago. Why didn't you tell me?"

Shaun fiercely grabbed him by the collar. His eyes were filled with rage. "If you had told me earlier, I

wouldn't have acted like a fool for three years, completely unaware that I was hypnotized by Sarah."

After he roared, he realized that Hadley was not shocked. It was as if he already knew about it. "You knew that I was hypnotized?"

Hadley nodded painfully. As matters stood, he knew he could not hide it any longer. "Ms. Jones and I were the first to realize that something was wrong with you."

Shaun's body trembled as he asked hoarsely, "She knew, too?"

"Yes. Don't forget, she was the wife that slept beside you every night, and I was the assistant who followed you every day."

Hadley said bitterly, "Three years ago, Sarah suddenly came back. Coupled with the matters from Charity's family, you quarreled with Ms. Jones every day, and the estrangement deepened day by day. Ms. Jones didn't trust you, and the both of you were rarely speaking. You were always in the company and didn't want to go back, and whenever you did, you both would end up fighting again."

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"But I know you still had Ms. Jones and your children in your heart. However, one day, when you and Sarah were done with treatment at the manor, you suddenly became extremely cold to Ms. Jones. Even when she was with child, you insisted on divorcing her, and you were always with Sarah. You even... slept at Sarah's place at night."

Shaun's fists clenched so hard that veins bulged.

Yes, he remembered how cruel he was to Catherine. When she was pregnant, he went out with Sarah instead.

Hadley sighed. "Young Master Jewell and Young Master Snow thought that you had lingering feelings

for Ms. Neeson, so they didn't understand. They thought that after Ms. Neeson came back, you still liked her better, but I understand you, Eldest Young Master. You cared about Ms. Neeson, but you loved Ms. Jones even more. Even if you wanted to get back together with Ms. Neeson, you would have given Ms. Jones a proper way out rather than forcing her into a desperate situation."

"Yes." How could he have locked her up?

Shaun turned around, not wanting others to see his reddened eyes. "What happened after that? If she knew the truth, why had I never heard her say it before?"

"Would you have believed her?" Hadley asked, "At that time, you had no doubts about Ms. Neeson.

Even if Ms. Jones said it, you would just think that she was a vicious woman."

Shaun fell silent. Yes, he would not have believed her at that point.

Hadley continued, "We consulted a notable psychiatrist about your illness. The doctor said you had been subjected to a type of ancient hypnosis that had a very slim chance of curing. If it failed, you would become a fool."

"That year, when Ms. Jones heard those words, I saw how hopeless her eyes were. Then, she said that she wouldn't wake you up. She would leave you be. What she wanted was a divorce and a way out, and she would let you spend your life with Ms.

Neeson. I knew that she loved you at that time, but she would rather endure the pain of being abandoned than risk you becoming a fool."

At those words, Shaun's heart ached as if it was being torn apart.

He held his forehead as his eyes stung with moisture.

Yes, at that time, Catherine mentioned that she wanted a divorce, but he forced her to stay and give birth to the children so he could give them to Sarah. He did it so that Sarah would not have to endure the pain of childbirth.

How desperate and angry was she back then? However, he ignored her screams and locked her up.

Thinking about it now, Sarah's claim that she was mentally ill must be fake as well.

He threw a woman who had just been abandoned by her husband and had a miscarriage into a cold psychiatric ward. How much despair must she have been in?

His Cathy. How much had she suffered? How many injuries did she get? It was no wonder she hated him so much.

Never did Shaun hate himself as much as he did at that moment.

"Hadley, when the hospital said that Cathy died that time... were you in on it?" Shaun suddenly asked.

"I'm sorry, Eldest Young Master." Hadley did not cover it up anymore. "Seeing that the situation was bad, it was me who informed the Second Young Master. If we didn't do that, Ms. Jones wouldn't have been able to hold on. She was already delirious from the medicine she was given."

"You did the right thing." Shaun patted his shoulder and said gratefully, "Thank you, Hadley."

"It's good that you don't blame me." Hadley breathed a sigh of relief.

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"Why would I blame you? If you told me at that time, I would've suspected that Cathy had bribed you. You did the right thing." Shaun murmured, "I didn't expect Sarah to be so ruthless. She played me like a fiddle. It must have been hard to feign being civil with her for the past three years."

"It was fine." Hadley hung his head. In the end, he did not tell Shaun about Suzie.

Even if Shaun realized it now, so what? Some harm could not be remedied unless they remarried again and Ms. Jones personally told him the truth about the children.

After all, Ms. Jones had suffered so much. If she wanted her children to acknowledge Shaun, she would say it herself.

"Hadley, get the car. I want to go to the seaside villa. It's time for me to get back the breakup fee I gave Sarah."

Suddenly, Shaun ordered coldly.

"Yes." Hadley's eyes lit up. In fact, he thought that Shaun's breakup fee was too ridiculous, but he could not say anything back then.

Shaun chuckled mockingly. "I'm really hopelessly stupid. Sarah played with me like a fool, ruined my marriage, and killed my children, yet I gave her 100 million dollars when I broke up with her. Breakup fee, past debts, I'll get it back from her in one way or another."

“But Eldest Young Master, if word gets out, the outside world would blame you. As for Young Master Snow...” Hadley said honestly, “Sarah definitely won’t give you back the money. Even though she acts like she sees money like dirt, she actually values money very much. She’s just afraid of you finding out that she’s vain.”

“Rodney is me from the past. If he doesn’t wake up early, he’ll regret it sooner or later.” Shaun sneered. “Don’t worry about it. I don’t care about my reputation anymore. Besides, what reputation do I have left?”

One hour later, Hadley drove the car and arrived at the seaside villa.

Sarah was under fire for the past two days. One was because Thomas was crippled by Chester. Every day, Thomas screamed in pain in the hospital, cussing his mouth out.

Fortunately, he sealed his mouth and did not snitch on her.

She had just gotten back to the seaside villa when Hadley drove in.

She told the guard not to open the gates and pretended not to be at home.

However, Hadley forcefully crashed the car in.

The car rolled on the grass and drove to the door of the villa, where Hadley honked the horn.

Before long, Sarah pretended to run out in a hurry. “Who is at my house to cause trouble? Housekeeper, call the police...”

Before she could finish speaking, Shaun got out of the back seat. His long legs came out first, followed by his elegant and tall body dressed in a black suit. His tie was meticulously tied, and when he came over, his back was to the light, hiding his handsome face in the shadows. He looked cold and dangerous.

“S-Shaun.” Thinking that Hadley was the only one who came, Sarah’s beautiful face froze.

Although she looked down on Shaun now, he was still a dangerous person, especially since she suspected that he might have noticed something. “This is... your home?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1051

Shaun looked around. He lived here for three years, but on his way here earlier, Hadley told him that this was the place he used to stay in with Catherine before. It was also the place where Catherine accompanied him when his illness acted up.

“This is my home.” Sarah could not figure out the look in his eyes.

“It must be quite fun to stay in a place that belongs to another.” Shaun advanced forward, step by step. Underneath his eyes were bags as dark as black ink. “You proposed to live here because this is the place where Catherine and I stayed before. Do you feel particularly accomplished by robbing someone else’s love nest?”

Sarah’s head exploded.

Her worst fears came true. Shaun actually discovered it.

How on earth did he find out?

“Shaun, I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Sarah tried to calm herself down. “We’ve already

broken up. Are you saying these things to humiliate me?”

“You’re quite good at acting. It’s no wonder Chester, Rodney, and I were played into your hands.” Shaun laughed and sized her up as if it was the first time he was meeting her. “ Sarah Neeson, have you ever loved me before? Was the love you mentioned referring to my money or the power I had?”

“Shaun, we’re over. I’ve been hurt enough by you. I just want to move on...”

Before Sarah could finish, Shaun grabbed her arm.

He pulled her close to him. If looks could kill, Sarah would have been skewered a thousand times by his eyes. “Back then, I trusted you, but you hypnotized me against my will when you were treating me?

“That kind of vicious method could’ve turned me into a fool, but you didn’t care about that at all. All you cared about was getting what you wanted and if you couldn’t get it, then you’d destroy it.”

“What hypnosis? Are you crazy?” Sarah yelled. “If I hadn’t cured you, you might have gone to a mental hospital by now.”

“I’d rather bloody go to a mental hospital. At least my wife and children would be there.” Shaun’s eyes were filled with a menacing scarlet red and the hatred felt in his heart nearly drove him berserk. “ I’ve never seen such a vicious woman like you.

What do I owe you?”

“Yes, you went missing in the States, but did I tell you to go missing? Ever since we met, you keep asking me for things and I’ve given you everything. I showed you all the patience and care and heck, I’ve never been so good even to Catherine.”

“I thought Thomas was bad but at least you were principled and uncorrupted. Haha, in the end,

you’re worse than Thomas. It’s enough that you hypnotized me, but why did you lie to me and say that Catherine was crazy? You made me lock her up with my own hands, you evil woman.”

The more Shaun spoke, the more he could not repress himself, and he dragged her and threw her into the swimming pool.

Sarah came to the surface in fear, but Shaun grabbed her neck and choked her until her face turned red. “Sarah Neeson, you don’t have to explain yourself. I’ve gone to Melbourne for a checkup. My memory is entirely different from what I experienced. You tampered with my memory when you were treating me.”

“You said that Lucifer forced you before, but that was a lie too, wasn’t it? You ran to him because I couldn’t satisfy you, and when you wanted to get married, you got someone to kill him, right?”

“Shaun... Shaun, I didn’t. How could I possibly hurt you...” Sarah cried and shouted hoarsely.

“You won’t hurt me?”

Shaun burst out laughing until tears dropped. “ Haven’t you harmed me enough? What did I do in my past life to be unfortunate enough to meet you? When I broke up with you, I still felt indebted and gave you hundreds of millions in breakup fees.

Sarah, are you proud of yourself?”

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“Shaun, you’re already entangled with lawsuits. If something happens to me, you’ll definitely go to prison.” Sarah was frightened by his demented look and had to distract him. “Think about your grandparents. Think about the Hill family. They’re depending on you now.”

“You ruined me. Do you think I still care about my life?” Shaun gripped Sarah’s chin and lifted her body. At that moment, he just wanted to kill her with his own hands.

Sarah’s face turned purple and her body kept shaking in the water.

“Eldest Young Master...”

“Shaun Hill, what are you doing to Sarah?”

Hadley and Rodney, who rushed in, spoke at the same time.

After Rodney ripped Shaun away from Sarah, he hurriedly rescued her out of the water.

“Rodney, he’s so scary.” Sarah hugged him and burst into tears. “He wanted to kill me. I almost couldn’t breathe. I... I’m so scared.”

When Rodney saw the circle of red marks on her neck, blood rushed to his brain and he punched Shaun in anger. “You son of a b*tch.”

He did not dare to imagine what would happen if Sarah had not called him earlier. He sped all the way here after she said that she was afraid after someone broke into her home. If he had come one minute later, Sarah might have died.

Shaun dodged back and blocked Rodney's fist. "Rodney, calm down. Sarah isn't a simple woman at all. She..."

"Shut up. You've hurt Sarah and have no right to talk about her at all. Even if you're my brother, I won't hold back."

Rodney's fist was relentless.

Shaun had no choice but to throw him to the ground directly, and roared, "Three years ago, Sarah hypnotized me when she was treating me.

She tampered with my memory and made me think that I loved her. Wake up!"

"This woman would do any imaginable misdeed. She doesn't love you. She just treats you like a fallback guy because you have an uncle behind you who will soon be president. She had an affair with Lucifer, but it wasn't because she was forced. She did it willingly..."

Rodney was stunned and then gave Shaun an incredulous look. "Are you crazy? What hypnosis? I think you're delusional. We've known Sarah since we were kids. Do you think I wouldn't understand her?"

Shaun glared at him. Rodney was acting delirious, just like how he was before. "Think about it carefully. Three years ago, I suddenly wanted to divorce Catherine, but Catherine and I were clearly in love with each other..."

"In love?" Rodney interrupted him. "You've had feelings for Sarah for more than a decade. Is that feeling comparable to what you have for Catherine, whom you've only known for several months? It's normal for Sarah and you to get back together when she came back to you."

Shaun was speechless. If Rodney was not his brother, he would have beaten him to death.

“Shaun, I really didn’t hypnotize you.” Sarah choked and cried. “I’ve never even heard of such a thing. How can there be hypnosis that can tamper with people’s feelings? If I could do it, I would’ve used it on you before so you wouldn’t leave me.”

“Did you hear that?” Rodney hugged Sarah tightly. “Shaun, don’t you think I won’t report to the police what you just did to Sarah.”

“D-Don’t report it.” Sarah hurriedly said, “He’s involved with a lawsuit now. If you report that he wants to murder me, he might really get locked up.”

“Hear that? Even now, she’s still thinking about you.” Rodney felt more upset the more he heard her. “Sarah is a kind person. How could you even mention hypnosis? Shaun, are you trying to torture her heart?”

Shaun wanted to vomit blood.

He finally understood how Catherine felt when she was facing him. It was a desperate attempt to wake someone who’s asleep and the person would not give a d*mn about what you had to say.

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Sarah was too much of a b*tch.

She was so much of a b*tch that Shaun wanted to shoot himself. Was he blind? How could he not see what a b*tch she was?

“Rodney, you’ll be ruined by this woman sooner or later,” Shaun said through gritted teeth.

“Shaun, how did you become like this? It’s fine if you don’t want her, but you don’t let me be with her either.” Rodney frowned deeply. “Sarah is where I draw the line, and if this happens again, I’ll call the police. It doesn’t matter if we used to be brothers, I’ll let everything be solved according to the law.”

“Fine.” Shaun nodded, almost dying from anger. “I won’t talk nonsense with you. Sarah Neeson, I just want to tell you that within two days, give back to me all the money I once gave you, including all the money that I spent for you in these three days. If you’re not willing, I’ll send you an attorney’s letter.”

Sarah said ruefully, “Shaun, are you still the Shaun I know?”

Rodney was furious. “Shaun Hill, you’re too f*cking shameless. You have the nerve to take back what you gave?”

“Why not? I never f*cking touched her, but I gave her 100 billion and funded Neeson Corporation for three years. I let her live a high life. Hah, these years, I’d rather donate all that money than giving it to her.”

Shaun sneered and got into the car with Hadley, and left.

Sarah grew anxious. “Rodney, how did Shaun suddenly become like this? I took all that money and invested it. I never thought he would want it back.”

“I never thought that Shaun was so shameless.” Rodney patted her on the shoulder, not knowing what to say. “If he really appeals and with his influence, who can beat him?”

Colors drained from Sarah’s face. Asking her to return all the money was the same as asking for her life.

Without that money, how could she lead a luxurious life in the future? The rich ladies in the capital would never fawn over her again.

“But last time, he went to court with Catherine and lost...”

“That was because he didn’t argue. With his eloquence in court, he can make it so a dead person is said to be alive.”

Rodney thought about it and said, “I’ll discuss it with Chester and let him persuade Shaun. If it doesn’t work, just forget it and hand him back the real estate. We’ll keep our distance from him in the future. At most... we’ll cut ties with him.”

Rodney felt that the current Shaun was too disappointing.

Sarah wanted to vomit blood.

The real estate was worth tens of billions. In the end, it was just Rodney who was too useless.

When Shaun returned to the company, he immediately submitted the indictment.

Chester came to Hill Corporation that afternoon. He looked at Shaun with a heavy expression. “

Shaun, are you short of money now? You could’ve told me. I’m your brother. I’ll lend you as much as I can.”

Shaun shook his head. “With how Hill Corporation is now, it can’t immediately improve just by investing money in it. I just... don’t want to give the money to Sarah. She’s unworthy. A vicious woman like her doesn’t deserve to live in this world at all.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1054

When Shaun spoke, his pupils only held a cold hostility.

It was disgust and hatred that Chester had never seen before.

He could not understand why Shaun suddenly hated Sarah so much. Was it because of the kidnapping case with Logan before? He only had his suspicions though, as there was no other evidence to prove that Sarah was behind it.

“What exactly happened?” Chester asked.

“Would you believe me if I said it?” Shaun smiled cynically. “Rodney believes her. He doesn’t believe me at all.”

Chester’s handsome eyebrows frowned slightly. “Tell me. Rodney loves Sarah too much. When it comes to emotions, there are some things that can’t be calmly analyzed.”

“Wasn’t I like that before too?” Shaun sneered and pointed at his own brain. “Three years ago, Sarah hypnotized me when she was treating me. I asked Professor Lincoln who treated me when I was young.”

“There’s an ancient type of hypnosis in Country Y that can tamper with someone’s feelings like a robot. Then, you can weave what you want them to feel, and stuff it into the person to change them. Now, do you understand why I suddenly wanted to get a divorce and be with Sarah three years ago?”

Chester was a little stunned. “Are you overthinking it? If it were true, wouldn’t you have caught on to it before?”

“Yes, that’s actually what’s terrifying about this hypnosis. Didn’t you say that I used to eat KFC with Catherine, and I broke the legs of Young Master Kelly and the others for her? I began to find something was off, so I went to Melbourne to investigate. I found Chase and the nanny who used to cook for me in Melbourne.”

“What they knew and saw were completely different from the memories I have in my mind. My memories were full of Catherine’s faults, and those memories made me hate her. I thought that she approached me because she was vain and she coveted my status!”

“My impression of her in my head was of an extremely vicious woman, and there’s no memory of me ever loving her.”

Shaun smiled sadly. “Chester, I know myself. If I loved her before, even if I don’t like her anymore, I would never be so cruel to someone who is pregnant with my child. At that time, my mind only had a love for Sarah. She did so much for me, so I had to be with her.

“But in the past three years, every time I tried to touch her, I physically felt nauseated and vomited. She hypnotized my brain, but my body subconsciously resisted her. I didn’t have any problem when I touched Catherine.”

Chester could not wrap his brain around what he was hearing. As a doctor, it was the first time he heard about something like this. “Could it be a coincidence? Or maybe it was done by others.”

“No, it had to be her. None of my other feelings were tampered with except that I suddenly fell in love with Sarah. After my feelings changed, Sarah was the only one who benefitted from it.

Furthermore, Professor Lincoln said that the person who did it must be someone I completely trusted, otherwise it wouldn’t have succeeded! ”

“The success rate was also very, very low. If it had failed, I would’ve become a retard.”

Shaun smiled bitterly. “That’s not all. It is not treatable because the success rate of the treatment is even lower. It’s only 0.01%. If it fails, I’ll also become a retard.”

Chester’s expression was conflicted and despondent. It was no wonder Rodney did not believe Shaun. It was too outrageous.

Hadley could not help but say, “Young Master Jewell, Eldest Young Master is right. In fact, Ms. Jones and I noticed three years ago that something was off with the Eldest Young Master. We asked top psychologists and doctors and they all said the same thing, so we gave up trying to treat him. Little did we expect that he would suddenly break the spell now.”

“Chester, you and Rodney weren’t with me all the time unlike Hadley and Cathy, who lived under the same roof as me every day. That’s probably why you didn’t notice.”

Shaun said faintly, “Moreover, I’ve been with Sarah for more than ten years, so it’s normal that you guys think I haven’t forgotten her, but think about it, did I ever forget memories about Rodney and you?”

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Chester was shocked by this realization.

Indeed, when the three of them got together, Shaun still remembered his old friends. He was only confused when it came to Catherine.

“If what you’re saying is true, then Sarah... is beyond terrible.” Chester shuddered. He had seen many narrow-minded women, but never someone as good in deceiving as Sarah.

“No, she’s not terrible. She’s vicious.” Shaun sneered. “Professor Lincoln said that no one dared to attempt this hypnosis because of the failure rate and also because it was almost inhumane, yet she used

it on me. She said that she loved me, but she still did it despite being aware that I would become a retard if it failed.”

“Then, do you think... she’ll use it on Rodney too?” Chester asked hesitantly.

“Does she need to? Isn’t it clear that Rodney is focused on her whole -heartedly?” Shaun said in a deep voice, “In the past, I used to think that it was good for Sarah and Rodney to be together.”

“After all, Rodney loves her. But Sarah isn’t a good woman. She doesn’t like Rodney. What she likes is the Snow family’s background. She’s not someone who’s content with her own lot.”

“Are you talking about Lucifer?”

Shaun raised his brows. “She’s full of lies. I believed her then when she said that she was forced by Lucifer, but I don’t believe her now. If you ask me, she probably slept with Lucifer willingly. She said she fell into the hands of kidnappers when she disappeared in the States for so many years, but I don’t believe it.”

Chester quietly waited for him to continue.

“Think about it. At that time, the bodies of her classmates and friends were found, but hers wasn’t. We trusted her before, so we were convinced of whatever she said. What if she was full of lies?”

Shaun guessed, “ She said Lucifer threatened her with a few photos, but in fact, we all know about what happened to her in that incident back then. If I minded, I wouldn’t propose to marry her at all. It’s very likely that Lucifer didn’t just use some photos! ”

“She might have willingly slept with those kidnappers in order to stay alive back then! ”

Chester was once again shocked.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it was not impossible.

“It’s a shame that Lucifer is dead. There’s no evidence.”

“Yes, he’s dead. That’s the most terrible and fishy thing.” Shaun said thoughtfully.

Chester was silent for a long time.

He had to admit that he treated Sarah as his sister, so he needed time to digest all these revelations properly.

“There’s one more thing, ” Hadley spoke suddenly. “Eldest Young Master, three years ago, when you were still your normal self, you suddenly told me to go to the funeral home to take Jennifer Craven’s ashes to the lab for testing. I was shocked at that time but I did as you said, and found out that Jennifer’s ashes didn’t belong to a human at all.”

Chester was shocked. “If it wasn’t human, then what was it?”

Shaun murmured, “I think... you’ve mentioned that before.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1056

“Yes, but you were hypnotized thereafter and threw a fit when I told you about it. That was also the time when I sensed that something was very wrong, but I didn’t dare to bring it up again.”

Hadley added, "At that time, you probably suspected that Sarah exchanged Jennifer's ashes and told me to investigate. The people from the appraisal department said that it might be the ashes of a cat or dog."

"Sarah changed Jennifer's ashes to a cat or dog's?" Chester completely froze.

He admitted that the word "kind" should never be used to describe him, but to replace the ashes of someone who died with those of a dog's, how demented could that person be? "So the urn that was buried with Sarah's father is just... an animal's ashes?"

"You could say that." Hadley nodded.

Shaun and Chester were both speechless at the same time.

After a long silence, Chester said in a low voice, " Maybe... it was done by Thomas."

"You don't believe that she would be that bad?"

Shaun did not dare to believe Sarah anymore. "I've known her the longest, but she would risk ruining me by hypnotizing me. What happened with Logan was also definitely her handiwork. Is Thomas that smart?"

"Yes well, Thomas is bad but from the way he manages Nesson Corporation, you can tell that he's brainless. If he had a brain, Neeson wouldn't have stagnated even with me supporting them for so many years. If we hadn't repeatedly bailed him out, he would have gone to prison long ago."

Chester gave a long sigh. "We've known Sarah for more than ten years. In my heart, she has always been

a very kind girl. When did she change? Is it because she experienced too many things in the few years she was in the United States?"

"Maybe she changed, or maybe... she's always been this way and we just didn't see it. She's the best at disguising herself."

Shaun suddenly said, "Thinking about it, when we were young, we always targeted Charity in order to protect Sarah because we thought that she always bullied Sarah. Maybe..."

Chester's handsome face suddenly changed. The name 'Charity' was taboo to him. "You think it was Sarah who framed Charity too?"

Shaun looked at him conflictly. "I don't know."

"That's just my speculation."

"Sarah is bad, so Charity won't be any better either." Chester's face showed disgust. "Don't forget that she had people burn Shelley to death. It's clear that she's also a vicious person."

Shaun pursed his thin lips and did not speak.

Chester took off his glasses and pinched his eyebrows. "Thomas, Sarah, Charity. Those three people aren't any better than each other. They're all bad people."

Just as he finished, Rodney called him.

Chester looked at the phone but did not answer.

Shaun reminded him, “Rodney should be calling you to persuade me. Sarah must be pushing him from behind. There’s no way she’ll return the money to me. She loves money and power. Ever since she met us, she’s been used to living the life of someone who stands above the rest.”

In the end, Chester did not pick up the phone. He drove and left Hill Corporation.

In the past, he was a very calm person, but at that moment, his mind was thinking about what Shaun said.

Maybe...

What did Shaun try to say? Maybe Charity never bullied Sarah before, and it was all an act directed and orchestrated by Sarah?

Hah. Where was the proof?

Just because they were not biological sisters?

The car was on the road for a while until he finally turned the steering wheel to go to the cemetery on the outskirts of the capital.

When he arrived at Boris and Jennifer’s tombstones, he saw that they had been exhumed. The two urns inside were missing
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Chester’s deep eyes sank.

After kneeling by their resting place for a long time, he finally got up and went to look for the grave keeper at the foot of the mountain.

The person was surprised to hear that the urns were exhumed. “That’s insane. Who would steal someone else’s ashes?”

Chester’s eyes flickered in surprise.

Yes, no one would be senseless enough to steal ashes.

Unless that person was a relative or a family member who did not want the deceased to be buried here.

Or maybe the person already knew that the urn buried beside Boris’ was not Jennifer’s.

It was impossible for it to be Thomas or Sarah because they were the ones who placed it there in the first place. The only other possibility was...

Charity!

She was not dead. She came back.

Chester pulled out a cigarette from his trousers pocket and lit one. The smoke haloed around his delicate brows. “Let me ask you. Has a young and beautiful woman visited in the past few years?”

“It’s not All Souls’ Day anytime soon so no one comes around. How would there be a young and beautiful woman?” The grave keeper checked the computer. “The plots you mentioned have no contact details listed. If you’re here to pay your respects to them, can you contact her family?”

Chester was stunned. “There’s no contact details listed? Does the family of that grave usually come to visit?”

“I’m not sure. There are always a lot of people visiting during All Souls’ Day. The only thing I remember is that there’s a beautiful and young woman who seems to come every year.” The grave keeper recalled and said.

“Does she look like this?” Chester found a group photo of Sarah and them in his phone.

“No.”

The grave keeper shook his head. “That girl has big eyes, like... like someone who was of mixed descent.

She visits the graves every year. This year, she brought another beautiful woman about her age. She wasn’t here during All Souls’ Day, hence I could recall clearly, but I remember that she got into a fight with a pair of siblings, a brother and sister, during her last visit. Oh, I remember now. This woman was one of the siblings.”

Chester guessed that the young beauty who looked like someone who was of mixed descent should be Freya Lynch.

In fact, he did not know much about Freya. However, if she insisted on visiting the graves of two deceased elders who were not her relatives every year, it meant that Freya was someone who cared about human ties.

If Rodney could marry Freya, she would be much better than Sarah.

“What about the brother and sister? Have you seen them before?” He asked.

The grave keeper shook his head. “I have no recollection of them. I saw them for the first time this year.”

“Thank you.”

When Chester left the cemetery, he took the initiative to call Rodney. “If you called me because of Shaun, then don’t bother. I won’t get involved. Do you think Sarah would really feel at ease by taking Shaun’s 100 billion?”

These days, Catherine was busy spending time with Lucas and Suzie.

During the weekend, she took her two children to the beach with Wesley for a staycation.

When she returned, Shaun made headlines again. News on [Shaun Hill’s attorney’s letter to recover 100 billion breakup fee from his ex-girlfriend] was abuzz.

Of course, there were many people on the Internet scolding him. [Are you even a man? Aren’t you embarrassed to ask someone to return the money you gave?]

[Sarah is really unlucky to have met you. You wasted her youth and now you want to recover your expenses.]

[I heard that all the jewelry and expenses spent on Sarah in the past few years will have to be compensated. Isn’t that a bit too much? Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1058

However, some netizens thought Shaun was doing the right thing. [Oh my God. 100 billion for a relationship. God, please give me a relationship like this. Never mind my youth from more than a decade

ago, I'm willing to have this relationship even if it drags on to my middle-age.]

[Is Sarah made of gold? 100 billion. Not even the most beautiful woman in the world is as expensive as her. Even the richest person in the world wouldn't be so expensive to date, right?]

[Well, I used to sympathize with Sarah. I was blind. She's the luckiest woman in the world.]

[I used to call Shaun a scumbag every day, but I won't scold him anymore. Holy sh*t, 100 billion as a breakup fee. Who the hell wouldn't want to date him?]

[Now the key point is that Shaun wants to get back the 100 billion. It shows that he's not that generous. Everyone seems to be focusing on the wrong thing.]

[Please, if nothing happened to Hill Corporation

and they didn't have problems with their funding, Shaun wouldn't have come back for that 100 billion.

[I feel like it's really too much for Sarah to take 100 billion. At least return half of it.]

[Just half of it is already 500 million. It's enough for her to live an extravagant and wealthy life. But I'm guessing Sarah won't do it. Otherwise, why would Shaun send her an attorney's letter?]

[Why do I suddenly feel like Sarah is fake? Did she really love Shaun? I'm guessing she just went in for the money.]

[Duh? If Shaun wasn't the richest man, would Sarah pester and love him? I don't believe that true love exists in this world.]

Catherine was shocked.

Shaun actually went to Sarah to get back his 100 billion breakup fee?

That was too strange. Even if he was broke and laden with debts, a man like Shaun would never ask his ex to return the breakup fee. Furthermore, it was Sarah. Could he bear to do that to her?

However, that amount really... made her sad.

She also dated him and gave birth to his children, but she did not get a single cent when they divorced.

Compared to Sarah, she really...

Forget it. She could not think about it. The more she thought about it, the more speechless she became.

What made her even more speechless was that as the netizens were discussing, Shaun made a public statement. [Sarah and I dated for more than ten years, but nothing happened between us in those ten years. That was because when I was young, I was too preoccupied with work, and Sarah and I were too young when we started dating. That's why we've always maintained a platonic relationship.

[In the following three years, something wrong happened to my body, so I had undergone physical and psychological examinations. The following are records of my physical examination. In addition, I didn't mean to waste Ms. Neeson's youth. In these three years, I realized that I was in poor health and suggested breaking up on multiple occasions, but Ms. Neeson refused. Now, I just want to recover the 100 billion I gave her after breaking up.]

Then, Shaun uploaded several medical certificates from hospital examinations and a medical report

that was handwritten by a doctor, complete with a timestamp and the name of the hospital.

The netizens exploded again.

[So in the end, what Eldest Young Master Hill is saying is that... he can't... get it up? That scared me to death.]

[Eldest Young Master taking back this 100 billion is throwing caution to the wind.]

[The key point is that Eldest Young Master spent 100 billion to let a woman live an extravagant life, and he has never even touched her before. Doesn't Sarah feel bad by accepting that money?]

[What's there to feel bad about? She doesn't even mind that Eldest Young Master's body can't function. It's clear that she went to him for the money. I won't believe that she loves Eldest Young Master so much that she's willing to never bed him.]

[That's true. If she has money, she can find fresh meat outside anytime. We were too stupid for sympathizing with a woman worth hundreds of millions. We were even worried that she would suffer.]

[No, I'm just curious if Eldest Young Master is only unreactive to Sarah. Is he like that with Catherine too?]

[That's true. Did he just stare at Catherine when he took her captive back then?] Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1059

[Probably, since Catherine didn't sue him. In any case, Eldest Young Master can't get it up. His love life is so complicated.]

Once again, Catherine was dragged into this chaotic love triangle. She had no clue as to what Shaun was thinking.

Was this what it meant to send the helve after the hatchet?

Not only were the netizens gossiping, her best friend Freya, who was also passionate about gossip, soon called her. "Babe, I'll treat you to dinner tonight. We haven't met in so long. I miss you."

Catherine rolled her eyes to the sky. "We just met two days ago. I don't miss you at all."

"Come on, don't be like that. I'll treat you to the most expensive Japanese cuisine in Canberra." Freya chuckled.

In the end, Catherine agreed to the meetup.

Freya respectfully poured tea for her. "Shaun really can't get it up?"

"Pfft." Freya was too direct and Catherine almost choked at that. "Are you done?"

"Hehe, I was just curious. What is Shaun planning?" Freya whispered, "Rodney didn't come for two days after this outburst. I heard from his secretary's office saying that he has been contacting the world's top lawyers these days."

"And?"

“And they all ignored him.”

Freya could not help but rejoice in his suffering. “The world’s top lawyers only serve the world’s richest people. But some renowned lawyers came to offer their services. It’s probably because they thought Shaun was no longer the same after he lost his last lawsuit to the third-rate lawyer you hired.”

“Rodney is probably trying to find a lawyer for Sarah.”

Catherine shook her head. “This lawsuit can’t be won. Firstly, the amount is too large. Secondly, Shaun has no evidence that he never touched Sarah. The two of them don’t have a marriage certificate so the judge won’t necessarily order Sarah to return

100 billion to Shaun. At most, Sarah would be left with one billion.”

“Yeah, 100 billion. Shaun’s brain must have been waterlogged for him to give her that much.”

Freya shook her head. “He dared to give it to her, she dared to take it, and she’s not willing to pay back a dime for it. What’s confounding is that Rodney is stupid enough to look for a lawyer for Sarah. Isn’t he afraid of others accusing him of colluding with Sarah to take Shaun’s 100 billion for themselves?”

She put a slice of sashimi in her mouth as she spoke.

However, after tasting a slice, a great sense of nausea came surging.

She quickly took the trash can by her feet and vomited.

“What’s wrong?” Catherine had a bad feeling as she watched Freya. “Are you... pregnant?”

“Don’t be crazy.”

Freya rolled her eyes. “I took the contraceptives. Maybe it’s because I’m not feeling well.”

“If it were in the past, you would have no problems finishing a plate of sashimi.” Catherine was someone who had experienced it before. Her

expression was tense. “Not all contraceptives are effective. Sometimes, there might be tadpoles that slip through the net. Let me ask you. Have you gotten your period this month?”

Freya’s complexion drained at those words. She was in fact more than a week late this month, but she usually had irregular periods.

“Stop eating.” Catherine took away the sashimi in front of Freya when she did not respond and replaced it with cooked food. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1060

Freya was about to cry. “Don’t frighten me. I don’t want to be pregnant with that stupid Rodney’s child. Will it be harmful to my child if he inherits Rodney’s IQ?”

“Don’t say that. He just has zero emotional intelligence but his business acumen is still good.” Catherine comforted her.

“Shut up.” Freya’s brain was frazzled.

“Just eat tempura today.” Catherine gave her a prawn. “I’ll accompany you to the hospital to get an ultrasound after eating.”

"I'm not in the mood to eat anymore."

Freya was horrified. "I've never had a bloody child before. Is abortion extremely painful? I'm scared of pain the most."

"If it's still early, then abortion shouldn't be painful." Catherine comforted her.

However, Freya lost her appetite and she could not endure the smell of fish at all.

After dinner, Catherine brought her to the hospital emergency room. They ran a blood test and an ultrasound.

Catherine waited outside the room after the ultrasound and Freya followed suit five minutes later with a pale white face. "Holy sh*t. The doctor said I'm pregnant."

Catherine's expression sank, and she said after a moment, "Abort it."

She suffered too much when she was with Shaun. Back then, she could not compete with Sarah at all, much less Freya. Furthermore, Rodney was severely brainwashed by Sarah, and Sarah was the only one in his heart. There would be no benefit at all if Freya gave birth to this child.

"...Okay." Freya nodded quickly.

Despite being afraid of going through an abortion, Freya knew that keeping the child would do her no

good.

She really wanted nothing more than to strangle those two idiots, Thomas and Rodney.

After seeing the ER doctor, he said, "If you want to abort it, go to the obstetrics and gynecology department tomorrow to make an appointment."

The two ladies exited the emergency room. At that same moment, Chester appeared with several hospital executives on the other side of the hallway. His long legs stalled when he saw Catherine and Freya.

"Young Master Jewell, thanks to your guidance in our hospital, this patient could be saved..." The dean had not finished speaking when he suddenly saw Chester stopped in his tracks and looked ahead. "Young Master Jewell, did you see someone you "Yeah, help me ask what those two came to the hospital for."

Chester turned around and spoke.

"No problem. I'll call you later when I find out." The dean smiled and escorted him to the car.

While in the car, the dean called. "I found out what they came for. One of the two women, a patient called Freya Lynch, had a checkup. The doctor found out that she's one month pregnant."

"What?" Chester was startled. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, but it seems that she wants to abort the child. I heard that she'll be coming to the OBGYN department tomorrow morning to make an

appointment for the abortion." "I got it. Thank you."

Chester frowned. According to the timeline, that child should be Rodney's. He did not expect Freya to get pregnant.

After hesitating for a long time, he dug up Jessica Snow's number and called her. Although it might be unfair to Freya, it would only hurt Freya if Rodney continued to get involved with Sarah. This was a chance for him to leave Sarah.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1061

The next day.

Catherine took a day off to accompany Freya to the obstetrics and gynecology unit.

After looking at the ultrasound and blood test reports, the doctor said, "If you want to have an abortion, you can do it this afternoon."

"This afternoon?" Freya widened her eyes. "So soon She thought it would take a few days, so she had yet to brace herself mentally. "Will it hurt badly?"

"Pain is inevitable. If you're really afraid of pain, you can choose to be anesthetized."

"Anesthetize me, then." Freya nodded in a daze.

As soon as she walked out of the consulting room, she suddenly faced Wendy, Jessica, and Jason who were waiting outside.

"Freya, I heard you're pregnant."

Beaming with joy, Wendy walked to her. She was already in her 50s. Her friends had all become

grandmothers. Only her two sons had yet to give her a grandchild. Yesterday, when she learned that Freya was pregnant, she was so excited that she did not sleep the whole night.

“Aunty Wendy, how did you all find out?” Freya was at her wit’s end. The situation gave her a sense of foreboding.

“When you came to do a prenatal test yesterday, a close family member of ours spotted you.” However, Jessica did not reveal that it was Chester.

Catherine and Freya exchanged glances and remained silent.

Yesterday, the two of them had deliberately chosen to come to this hospital as it did not belong to the Jewell family and they were afraid of being spotted. Nevertheless, they still failed to keep it a secret.

Needless to say, the Snow family would definitely stop Freya from having an abortion.

Jason gazed at her imploringly. “Freya, keep this child. We’ll immediately arrange a grand wedding for you and Rodney. Rodney has a responsibility to you.”

“Yeah. You’re already his fiancée.” Wendy nodded. “As long as you’re willing to keep the child, we’ll agree to whatever request you make.”

Freya shook her head. “Uncle Jason, Aunty Wendy, Aunty Jessica, I know all of you treat me well but I really don’t want to marry Rodney. I agreed to get engaged before this as an act of expediency to solve the serious issue that night. We’re not a good match. If I give birth to this child, they’ll suffer a lot. I don’t want them to be born in an incomplete family.”

Her words caused Wendy to be uneasy. "Freya, Rodney was just careless. He'll see through Sarah's true colors sooner or later."

"How soon?"

Catherine could not resist chipping in, "Rodney is madly in love with Sarah. He won't even make a good father. He doesn't have a sense of responsibility to the family either. This is obvious enough from how he's refusing to listen to his parents and insisting on being with Sarah. To him, love takes priority over others. What's more, Sarah isn't someone to be taken lightly."

"Uncle Jason, Aunty Wendy, Aunty Jessica, I'm not desperate for money."

Freya added earnestly, "I won't change my mind even if you try to persuade me using shares and money. In fact, 100 million, 100 billion, and a

trillion dollars make little difference to me. Although my family isn't as wealthy as the Snow family, I'm content with what I have."

Jason sighed. Freya's words made him think highly of her.

This was the kind of person who was raised in a peaceful, blessed, and rich family. However, Rodney failed to appreciate this woman. What a pity.

"If you want the Lynch family to collapse, go ahead and abort the child," Jessica said out of the blue.

"What do you mean?" Freya stared at Jessica, feeling exasperated. They were both women, so why was she acting like the devil?

"Perhaps money and power can't really move you, but what about your family?" With her pretty face, Jessica continued indifferently, "I can make your family's years of hard work go down the drain. I can let

your family experience the misery of being strapped for cash and unable to spend their remaining years peacefully. With our ability, we can make it happen by simply giving an order.”

“Are you the devil?” Freya could no longer tolerate her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1062

Jessica acted as if she did not hear Freya’s yell. She remained calm and said arrogantly, “If you give birth to the child, not only will I make sure that the Lynch family will live without worries, but I’ll also allow you guys to rise to greater heights.

“You’ll be able to own ten percent of the shares in Snow Corporation. Of course, you can choose not to marry Rodney, or marry him and divorce him later.”

“When all is said and done, you guys are just trying to push me to give birth to this child.”

With that, Freya went mad. “It’s just a matter of pregnancy. You guys can even get a random woman to become pregnant with Rodney’s child. By then, it won’t be one pregnancy per month. If he does it with many women, he can easily get them pregnant and you’ll have ten children on the way within a month.”

Wendy sighed. “This is the first grandchild in the Snow family. We really hope that they can come into this world. Freya, since this child happens to be in your belly, it signifies the destiny between the two of you.”

Freya gave a bitter laugh. “To me, it’s like a tiny tadpole now. I can’t even treat it as a child.”

“Freya, I’ll make Rodney take responsibility for you,” Jason persuaded her sincerely.

Jessica said impassively, “Remember what I said. If the child is gone, you have to bear the consequences on your own.”

Freya almost broke down and went insane. She simply did not want the child. She did not want it. What did she do in her last life that had caused her to provoke the Snow family?

“Freya, go home with us.” Wendy approached her to hold her hand.

However, Freya shunned her and turned around without looking back at the Snows. She pulled Catherine along and left straight away.

Her cold figure left Wendy feeling terrible. “I’ve only forced two people in my life —one is Rodney, and the other is Freya. I really don’t want to force Freya, but I just hope she can save Rodney from Sarah’s clutches.”

The recent incident of Shaun demanding 100 billion dollars from Sarah had caused an uproar among the wealthy families in Canberra.

Shaun had never slept with Sarah. He had even assisted Neeson Corporation for years. Although Sarah cheated on him, when they broke up, Sarah actually took 100 billion dollars from Shaun. How brilliant and terrifying this woman must be!

Unfortunately, Wendy’s silly son seemed to have been bewitched. He dumped his pretty fiancée, and his life revolved around Sarah.

Wendy was left with no alternative. She was trying to count on the child to make Rodney realize his duty as a father.

“Jessica, why did you behave that way earlier?” Jason cast a helpless look at his daughter.

Jessica bit her scarlet lip. “Dad, Mom, I’ve always been the bad person in our family. This is my last time standing up for Rodney, that dumb*ss. I won’t meddle in his affairs anymore.”

Jessica swung around and left without looking back. She often maintained an arrogant, upright figure, which made others see her as a cruel female devil.

When she turned, her shoulders relaxed and exuded an inexplicable sense of fatigue.

Nobody knew that she actually did not wish to be a bad person.

However, Old Master Snow had told her that her parents and brother were too kind and gentle.

Although members like them could be in the Snow family, a person as sharp as a razor was needed to remove the obstacles for the Snow family and help Nathan rise to the top.

Living in the Snow family, this was her only choice. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1063

Two hours later.

Rodney was urgently called back to the Snow family’s villa.

“Grandpa, why did you call me back so urgently? What’s the matter? Hurry up and tell me. I still have a lot of company matters to deal with.” Rodney lied. He actually planned to look for Shaun in Hill Corporation later.

F*ck! How dare Shaun issue Sarah an attorney’s letter? Was Shaun insane because he was strapped for

cash?

“It’s been three days since you last returned to the office. All you’ve been doing every day is spending time with Sarah. What a shame that you mentioned the company’s matters.” Looking at Rodney’s alluringly handsome face, Old Master Snow felt a strong urge to slap him to death.

Why did he have such an incapable eldest grandchild?

“How do you guys know? Freya, that big mouth, told you guys, didn’t she?” Rodney suddenly lost his temper.

“Shut up! Freya didn’t say anything about you.”

Jason could not help slapping the table. He took a deep breath before he said, “Freya went to the hospital for a prenatal test yesterday and a close family member of ours spotted her. Only then did we find out that she has been pregnant for over a month. The child is yours, so you need to get ready and marry her immediately.”

“How can this be?”

Rodney’s handsome face became ferocious all of a sudden. “Freya must have done it on purpose. I made that woman take a contraceptive pill last time and she told me she took it. It turns out that she lied to me. I understand now. She pretended as if she didn’t want to marry into the Snow family to make me lower my guard. What a scheming woman she is! I’m sure she deliberately let that close

family member of ours spot her doing the prenatal test as well.”

Unable to bring herself to listen to Rodney anymore, Wendy slapped him in the face.

“Mom, you slapped me?”

Rodney found it unbelievable. Wendy had loved him the most since he was young. She would never have slapped him. “Is it because you’ve been fed lies by Freya Lynch? Because of her, you’re even slapping your biological son now.”

Wendy shook. “Are you out of your mind? It’s alright if you were beaten silly after getting slapped, but you’ve become so foolish instead.”

Old Master Snow said furiously, “The person who spotted Freya doing the prenatal test was your buddy, Chester. He happened to be guiding a clinical surgery in Delmont Hospital yesterday. So, tell me how Freya planned to let us discover it?”

“What’s more, Freya made an appointment to have an abortion today. It was your mom and sister who received the news and dealt with the matter. Freya herself is set on aborting the child, but your sister threatened her with the Lynch family. Rodney, you’re biased against Freya. That’s why you keep thinking that she’s plotting something. You should not be biased anymore. She’s a truly nice woman.”

Rodney’s mouth twitched. Fine, perhaps it was a stretch to say that Freya was a scheming woman. “Why did Chester let you all know about this matter? He should’ve told me.”

“If he told you, would you have stopped Freya from aborting the child?”

Jason snorted. “Obviously, Chester hoped that we would stop Freya from aborting the child. Think about it. Your buddy used to support you in getting together with Sarah, but why does he support Freya now? It’s because he can tell that Sarah isn’t a simple woman. Can’t you see things clearly yet?”

“I don’t want to hear you guys throwing mud at Sarah. Regardless, I won’t marry Freya. I agreed to marry her previously just because you guys threatened me.”

Rodney added in annoyance, “Moreover, she lied to me when she said that she took the contraceptive pill. She’s clearly a scheming woman.”

“You’re wrong. She did take the pill.”

Old Master Snow suddenly sighed. “It was your sister who asked the staff at the pharmacy to switch the pills. Rodney, as a man, you should at least have a sense of responsibility. Did she seduce you to sleep with her? No. It was Thomas who tricked her and even caused her to be pregnant now. Have you seriously thought about it? That this is your child? You’re going to be a father.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1064

Father...

All of a sudden, this word startled Rodney for a moment.

Wendy said earnestly, “Yes. You might’ve only contributed a sperm, but the child is now around one centimeter long. You’ve probably thought of making her abort the child, but have you ever thought how much damage an abortion will bring to a woman’s body?”

“It’s all too easy for you to say that because you’re not the one suffering the pain. A woman’s body will be damaged after going through an abortion. Some women even experience different kinds of complications or have difficulty getting pregnant again.

“Besides, have you thought that if her future boyfriend or husband finds out that she had previously aborted another man’s baby, how would they see her? Put yourself in her shoes. If you learn that your

future wife used to be pregnant with another man's child, will you be upset?"

Rodney kept quiet when listening to those words.

He was not inherently mean. After Wendy advised him in detail, a twinge of confusion and guilt crept into his mind.

Back then, he had thought about marrying a random woman to satisfy his parents' wishes if Sarah and Shaun got married.

Later, Sarah and Shaun got a divorce. Rodney had sworn to make this woman happy.

Nevertheless, another woman was currently pregnant with his child.

What should he do now?

Old Master Snow said in a calm voice, "Rodney, I've always taught you that men must have a sense of responsibility. If you don't even have a basic sense of responsibility, how are you going to earn other people's trust and respect in your business and career? When it comes to relationships, you don't listen to us. The bottom line is, we won't accept irresponsible descendants."

Rodney was shocked.

Old Master Snow had mentioned a few times that if Rodney ended up with Sarah, he would disown him.

Nevertheless, Old Master Snow had only said it out of fury back then. Right now, he was calm and

determined.

Rodney knew that Old Master Snow had always hated irresponsible and unfaithful men the most.

“Between your child and Sarah, choose either one. If you choose Sarah, don’t ever step into the Snow family’s house anymore. We’ll have nothing to do with each other. You don’t have to contact or visit us during the holidays either. You don’t have to send us messages as well. We’ll also publicly announce that you’re kicked out of the Snow family.”

Finally, Jason said, “Anyway, your mom and I still have two other children, Jessica and Carson. Let me advise you beforehand that you shouldn’t use the Snow family’s name out there if you decide to choose Sarah.”

Wendy said, “Make your own choice.”

No one from the Snow family spoke afterward.

Rodney stood there in a daze, and nobody could be bothered about him. He had no choice but to walk out alone.

When he stepped out of the house, his legs were both trembling.

He turned around and glanced at the Snow household’s gate. Never had he thought that he would one day fall into such a state?

He could not help but go to the hospital to vent his anger on Chester. “Why didn’t you tell me about Freya’s matter first? Instead, you let my family members know about it. Do you know how miserable I am right now? Are you still my buddy? Sarah grew up with us. Don’ t you want to see her happy?”

Chester was looking down and flipping through a medical record when he said, “Rodney, I’m your body

so of course, I won't frame you. Freya is a better match for you."

"You must be... crazy."

Rodney said in a huff, "If she's a good woman, why don't you get together with her? Is it because Shaun badmouthed Sarah?"

"Freya is pregnant with your child."

Chester closed the medical record. His eyes behind his glasses carried a sense of tranquility. "Rodney, men don't use their brains when they're in love.

You think that Sarah is nice in many ways. But if she's nice, why isn't she willing to return even a penny to Shaun now that he's in a difficult situation?

"It's... It's not because she doesn't want to return it. It's just that she has placed all the money in a closed-end fund and can't withdraw it."

Rodney responded evasively, "What's more, she hates Shaun deep down. Why should she return the money to Shaun when he has wasted more than ten years of her youth?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1066

Freya furrowed her brows. She previously disliked eating pickles and even wondered why so many people enjoyed eating such gross food.

Nevertheless, she realized that she had become addicted to it this month.

Only at this point did it hit her that her pregnancy was the reason for it.

“You’re wrong. I only started liking pickles when I got pregnant. It’s the baby who wants to have them,” she replied in a self-righteous manner.

“My baby won’t love to eat such gross food.” Without hesitation, Rodney took the jar away and threw all the pickles into the garbage bin.

Freya erupted with rage. “Rodney Snow, do you know how pricey a jar of pickles is? It cost over ten dollars.”

Rodney was at a loss for words. “That’s pricey, huh? You’re staying in a duplex apartment worth hundreds of billions of dollars and receiving a

monthly pay of hundreds of thousands of dollars. You also have 100 million dollars in the card that Osher Corporation gave you the other day. How dare you say the pickles are pricey?!”

“ Still, they’re pricey. The pickles in packets that I usually have cost only five dollars.”

“Shut your mouth.”

Rodney was fed up with her. “Freya Lynch, I’m warning you not to eat such processed food anymore as it’ll harm my child.”

“Your child?” Freya repeated with red eyes. “This child shouldn’t even exist. If your family hadn’t stopped me, I would’ve aborted it already.”

Deep down, Rodney felt terrible as Wendy's words came to him. "The child is already one centimeter long. They're a living being too. When you make such a remark, the child will hear it and feel bad."

Freya was stunned.

The child could feel bad even though they were only one centimeter long?

Was he treating her like a fool?

Anyway, it was just strange to hear Rodney say things like these.

"Are you thinking about keeping the child? It'd be very out of character of you to do this."

Freya asked oddly, "Aren't you the kind who can go as far as denying your connections with everyone else and turning against the world for Sarah's sake? Your biological parents don't even have a place in your heart, much less your child. If Sarah asked you to eat sh*t, you'd even do it right away, wouldn't you?"

Rodney was speechless.

Damn. He nearly went mad. Had he been acting like a f*cking idiot?

Upon noticing that he had stopped talking, Freya persuaded him. "Rodney Snow, I know you've always disliked me but we should team up and turn against others at this moment. You must help me tell your family that any woman out there can give birth to a child. They don't necessarily have to make me do it."

"Of course, I wish for this too. I did advise them, but my grandpa said..."

Rodney's alluringly beautiful eyes revealed a hint of bitterness and loneliness. "He said if I don't take responsibility, I'll no longer be a part of the Snow family. My dad will even break family ties with me and expose it to the public."

"Go ahead and break your family ties, then."

Freya said in a light-hearted manner, "You're the sort who puts love above everything else. Romantic relationships are the only thing in your brain. You were born to be the male lead in romance novels since you can sacrifice everything for love—"

"Just zip it if you don't know what to say." Rodney wished he could shut her mouth.

He actually did it by covering her mouth using his hand.

His hand was big, whereas her face was small. Therefore, his palm covered half of her face, which felt soft and smooth. Her face was also tender and bouncy. He could not help but squeeze her face lightly, letting him feel a different sensation.

"Freya, you have such a small face..." The man touched her face.

No matter how shameless Freya was, her face still flushed in spite of herself.

She yanked his hand away and glared at him with her eyes. "Rodney Snow, can you stop touching my face? You're behaving like a hooligan."

"I... Hooligan?" Rodney was astounded. When he reflected on his action and realized that he had indeed touched her subconsciously just now, a blush of shame crept up his handsome face.

"I just don't want to hear you speak. Your voice is terrible."

"It's the same for me. When I hear your voice, my head hurts."

The noise coming out of his mouth caused Freya's head to hurt. She was hungry earlier. Now that all her pickles had been thrown away, she felt even hungrier.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1067

"I don't care. Since you've thrown my pickles away, you have to cook for me. I'm hungry."

Rodney glanced at Freya's stomach. Initially, he did not want to cook for her, but he was worried that Freya would bring the little tadpole in her out to eat unhygienic food. In the end, he surrendered to his fate and decided to cook for her.

Nevertheless, when he opened her refrigerator, he did not find any ingredients except for pasta.

He let out a sigh. "Freya Lynch, you're a woman. Can't you behave more like a housewife? You don't even have eggs at home. No man would want to live with you."

"I eat in the office every day. I've been working like a dog for you, yet you still expect me to come back and cook after I finish working overtime? Do I have so much spare time?"

Freya criticized him in a self-righteous way, "Don't look at me like that. Sarah isn't any better than me. She even hired a housekeeper, didn't she?"

"You're bullsh*tting. She cooks on her own sometimes."

“Hah! Do you mean once a week? I can do that too.”

Rodney kept quiet when that point was brought up. Evidently, he had failed to convince her.

He ended up cooking her pasta. When he was cooking, Freya reminded him, “Add more chili sauce.”

Rodney was struck by a thought. He had heard that if a pregnant woman craved spicy food, she might be pregnant with a girl. On the other hand, craving for sour food was a sign of having a boy.

Could the baby in her belly be a girl?

Rodney was not a conservative man who would demand to have a baby boy to carry on the family lineage. In fact, it was nice to have a girl too. If the child could be as pretty as Freya, she would look

like a doll. However, if she got Freya’s fiery temper as well...

Hold on. Stop.

What was he thinking?

He was actually thinking about how the baby would look after they were born? What about Sarah, then?

1:00 P.M.

Rodney cooked two plates of butter pasta without adding any chili sauce to them.

After glancing at the pasta, Freya walked into the kitchen and opened the cabinet above. She was about to take a bottle of chili sauce.

Before she could take the sauce, a tall shadow enveloped her from behind. Rodney pulled her hand away and closed the cabinet. "Now that you're pregnant, don't eat things that have preservatives in them."

Freya turned her head around furiously. Her eyes happened to settle on his long neck with a s*xy Adam's apple.

His neck was undeniably better than those young hunks in the entertainment industry.

Rodney did not notice it and he continued to say, "If you want something spicy, I'll cook it for you tonight."

"Rodney Snow, what are you trying to do?"

Freya suddenly lifted her head with a dazed look on her pretty face. "Are you planning to take responsibility for me?"

Rodney choked in an instant. He had no idea why he would make such a remark either.

It might have to do with his family who brought him up.

Every man in the Snow family was responsible.

"I haven't made up my mind yet." Distressed, Rodney turned around and ate the pasta.

Freya was stunned. "What's there for you to consider? You'll choose Sarah without a doubt."

Rodney's handsome face flashed with agony. "Do you think that I don't want to choose her? My grandpa says that men must be responsible.

Perhaps I'm not fated to be with Sarah."

Freya was momentarily startled. In fact, Rodney was quite innocent. Unfortunately... he was involved with a woman who was far from innocent. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1068

"No need." Freya shook her head. "I don't need you to be responsible for me. Since the Snow family is forcing me to give birth to this child and even threatening me with this child, I'll give birth to them but I won't marry you."

Rodney never thought that she would rather remain unmarried and give birth to the child than marry him.

He was supposed to be glad, yet he was upset somehow.

"Freya Lynch, do you dislike me so much?"

'I've never liked you.'

Freya insulted him inwardly before she seriously said, "When I got into a relationship three years ago, I fell in love with a guy in college and we were together for four to five years. We had even met each others' parents and were getting ready for our wedding. But one day, he stood my family and me up for

his childhood sweetheart. He didn't do it only once but many times. He always put his childhood best friend above everything else.

"Whenever we went out on a date, he would bring his childhood best friend along.

"When his childhood best friend got sick, he would take care of her.

"He claimed that he only treated her as a sister and was not in love with her. Later, I couldn't endure it anymore so I broke up with him. Shortly after, he got into a relationship with that childhood best friend of his.

"By the way, he even blamed me for being narrow- minded after we broke up. He said that his childhood best friend was truly in love with him while I didn't love him enough."

Listening to her story, Rodney was stunned.

He suddenly pitied her.

All this while, he had been under the impression that he was pathetic when it came to relationships. He never thought that Freya would be the same as him.

"So you still can't get over that shameless man, right?"

"No."

Freya shook her head. "Although I initiated the break-up, I was actually the one who got dumped. I don't

want to experience that kind of feeling anymore. If we get together for the sake of the child and I don't hold a place in your heart because you can't get over Sarah, I'm afraid you'll dump me eventually."

For a long time, Rodney did not utter a word.

He just watched her lower her head as she ate the pasta. A complicated feeling of bitterness seized him.

"Then... It's alright. If there's anything, you can call me anytime. I'll get you a housekeeper. Don't eat processed food anymore."

"Mm."

In the mall.

Catherine accompanied Freya to stroll around aimlessly. "So you've made a deal with Rodney at last?"

"Duh. You couldn't even defeat Sarah. Will I be able to defeat her?"

Freya shook her head. "What's more, if I were to

stay with Rodney every day, I'm afraid I'd depend on him as time passed since his cooking is wonderful. I don't want to depend on anyone."

"I'm just worried that you'll get hurt."

Catherine sighed. "Actually, it's not easy to be a single mother. It'll affect your next marriage. Once you give birth... you need to be responsible for the child."

“What else can I do? No matter how popular I am, I’m still a cosmetic chemist. I’m not capable enough to fight against the Snow family.” Freya gave a bitter laugh.

Catherine kept quiet.

It was true that none of the families were comparable to the Snow family given their status in both politics and business.

After dinner, Catherine sent Freya home. Then, she received a call from Logan.

“There’s nothing suspicious about President Lyons.”

Logan said, “He’s been going to work on time every day. Sometimes, there are women who try to seduce him during banquets, but he ignores them all.

When he’s engaged in social activities, he won’t drink nor smoke. Other men will call some women over, but there won’t be any women around him. Besides, he does charity and actively advocates for children living in poverty by raising funds for them. He’s also gentle to his employees. Based on what I heard from the employees in Golden Corporation, none of them has pointed out anything bad about him.”

Catherine frowned upon hearing this. Was she overthinking it?

Could it be that Shaun had lied to her and Wesley did not actually send him that video?

Logan asked out of confusion, “There’s nothing wrong with Wesley. Why did you ask me to investigate him?” “Fine. Stop following him and come back.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1069

Catherine hung up the call.

By the time she arrived at the Yule family's villa, it was already eight-ish at night. Wesley was telling the two children a story with a gentle look and hoarse voice. He looked like a good father.

At the sight of this, a twinge of guilt crept up Catherine's mind. She had actually suspected him. That was really too much.

Only after Wesley finished the story did he notice her. "You're back."

Joel glared at Catherine. "You're Suzie and Lucas' mom, but you always come home late. Even Wesley is doing a better job at being a parent than you."

"I'll reflect on myself and won't do it again," Catherine apologized sincerely.

"It doesn't matter. You can carry on with your work. I'll help you take care of your children at home," Wesley said with a smile.

Looking at him, Catherine decided on something deep down.

At night, Catherine kept Suzie and Lucas company as they slept. Suddenly, Suzie said, "Mommy,

Granny called me today and said she misses me. Great-grandpa and Great-grandma miss me too. I feel like... staying there for some time."

"What's so nice about staying there?" Lucas asked grumpily.

Suzie pouted without saying anything else. Catherine touched her head. "Alright."

If the Hill family were treating Suzie out of the kindness of their hearts, Catherine did not mind Suzie having more family members.

Lucas snorted with annoyance. He turned to the other side with his back facing them.

"My scummy dad said he'll pick me up tomorrow." Catherine was stunned but she nodded.

7:00 a.m. the next day.

The security guard said that Shaun was at the gate of the Yule family's villa.

Catherine helped Suzie carry her bag. Then, she held her hand and walked her out.

Wearing a shirt under a gray vest, Shaun was standing at the gate under a tree. He was holding a cigarette in one hand while the other hand was stuck into his trousers' pocket.

He watched Catherine come out of the villa.

When he looked at her, his deep-set eyes reddened slightly. Catherine wondered if the smoke had irritated his eyes.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Suzie, I came to pick you up."

Suzie nodded. "Uncle Shaun, quit smoking. Smoking is bad for your health."

"Okay, I won't smoke anymore." Shaun opened the door of the car beside him and seated her. "I'll be sending you to Granny's place."

"Suzie, you can call me if there's anything, alright?" Catherine reminded Suzie concernedly.

"Okay, I'll be fine. I'm already a grown-up." Suzie pouted as she could not bear to part with her mom.

After Shaun closed the door, Catherine waved at Suzie through the window. She turned around to return to the Yule family's villa.

"I understand now. I was hypnotized by Sarah three years ago."

Staring at Catherine's back, Shaun suddenly said in a disheartened tone, "I went to Melbourne recently and found Aunty Linda. I learned a lot of things from her. We used to be... a very loving couple."

"... Oh," Catherine responded serenely with her back facing him. However, a wave of emotions had already swept over her.

He had actually discovered it?

She thought that he would never realize it.

Shaun was deeply frustrated to receive a mere 'oh' as a reply from her. Did she not have any other reactions, such as agitation, sorrow, or bitterness? Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1070

Catherine did not show any other reactions, but Shaun was emotionally agitated.

In the past few days, he had found himself in a difficult dilemma about whether to see her or not. He dreaded seeing her, but he dearly missed her at the same time.

“Cathy, I’m sorry. I really didn’t know...”

Shaun began to explain like a lost kid, “I didn’t mean to behave like that. I never thought that such a ridiculous thing would happen to me either.

Sarah’s hypnosis was so powerful that it rewrote all my memories and made me hate you so much.

That’s why I was unaware of it...”

“So are you asking me to forgive you?” Catherine suddenly turned her head around, her tranquil eyes settling on his handsome face.

“ I ... ” Awkward, Shaun did not know what to say. His eyes reddened in agony. “Cathy, I love you. My love for you has never changed...”

“Hah!”

Catherine finally laughed. “Shaun, even if you hadn’t been hypnotized by Sarah, we might’ve already divorced by now.”

Shaun was dazed. “That wouldn’t be the case.”

“It’s funny how I’m the only one who remembers that relationship of ours. In truth, we started having issues with our relationship before that.

When you were still clear-headed, you completely ignored me and would spend time with Sarah every day. When you guys went for gatherings, I would occasionally join but I was the most unwelcome person in your circle.”

Catherine recounted the past happenings, “You simply let your friends throw mud at me and attack me. You’d forever stand up for Sarah rather than me. You thought that I was making a scene. When I got pregnant later, we hardly talked to each other. Moreover, you were often not at home. I couldn’t feel your care at all.”

Shaun’s lashes fluttered weakly.

He had been under the impression that the two of them were very loving before this and it was Sarah who changed everything through her hypnosis.

It turned out that he had already been treating Catherine unreasonably before that.

Catherine continued, “I’ve long since known how cruel and wicked Sarah is. I had reminded you countless times to keep a distance from her, but you assumed that I was trying to tear you guys apart. You had too much trust in Sarah, which was also why she managed to hypnotize you.

“Shaun, even so, I didn’t hate you back then. I only began to hate you after I lost our children and something happened to Freya. It was fine that you didn’t love me and defended her, but you even lost your morals and crossed the line. That was just terrifying. Why did you have to take advantage of others for the sake of your relationship?

“Shaun, in case you’re unclear about it, you’re not a victim. You deserve this.”

He deserved this...

Shaun’s handsome face was as white as a sheet.

A moment later, he smiled wryly. “Yeah, I deserve it. I used to have a wife and children, but I didn’t know how to appreciate them. I treated you like trash, yet I treated that wicked woman as the apple of my eye—”

“Wifey, it’s time for breakfast.”

Wesley suddenly walked out the door and called out to Catherine in an affectionate, gentle manner.

Shaun’s body jerked. At the sight of Wesley in pajamas, his reddened eyes carried a surge of emotions.

Did Wesley spend the night here? Were they... living together?

Shaun heard Wesley calling his ex-wife ‘Wifey’.

“Mr. Hill, your relationship with my wife remains in the past. Today, you’re just here to pick Suzie up. I think there’s nothing much the two of you have to talk about.”

Wesley gently put his hand around Catherine’s waist, his body sticking close to hers. “By the way, let me warn you. You had greater status than me before this, so I had no choice but to put up with you when you threatened me at my wedding. But now, you’re not the Young Master Hill you used to be anymore. Hill Corporation is far from where Golden Corporation is now. I hope... you’ll stay away from my wife. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Wesley's eyes were frosty as he spoke softly. Shaun sneered at him.

Was Wesley threatening him?

Next chapter