

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1161

“But I shouldn’t have met Ethan. Considering that I’ve been through a lot with him, I should’ve... kept a distance from him.” Catherine’s face was streaked with tears. “What’s more, he called me this morning and didn’t show up later, yet I forgot about it. I should’ve asked him...”

Shaun lowered his head and gently wiped away the tears on her face. “Even if you had asked him, you wouldn’t have been able to change anything.

Something had already happened to him then. Moreover... At this point, I think you don’t quite know why he was met with an accident yet. You should wait for the results of the investigation. Are you planning to pay your last respects to him? Let me send you to the funeral parlor.”

“... Okay.”

With his gentle words of consolation, Catherine slowly regained her composure.

Indeed, she had to at least find out the cause of Ethan’s accident.

“I’ll send you there.”

Shaun carried her to the passenger seat and fastened the seat belt for her.

Along the journey, Catherine gazed out of the window without saying a word. All her memories with Ethan were running through her mind. The more she thought about them, the more terrible she felt.

Only after she arrived at the funeral parlor did she whisper to Shaun, "You'd better go back. The Lyons family members are probably here, so it might not be good for you to attend the funeral."

"Mm." Shaun passed her the car keys and said gently, "If there's anything, you can call me immediately. Take care of yourself. Don't let anyone bully you."

Catherine nodded casually. Due to her mind which was in a mess, she could not be bothered to think about anything else.

As soon as she entered the parlor, she spotted Wesley's somber expression. Mr. Lowe had come all the way from Melbourne. The Lowe family, the Lyons family, and the Steele family were all present with sorrowful expressions.

Tracy looked as pale as a soulless puppet.

Her mother was wiping her tears by her side. "Why is my daughter so unlucky? Her husband left right when she got pregnant."

Catherine jerked, feeling an unspeakable pain.

Mrs. Steele suddenly ran to Catherine to slap her the second she saw her. "It's your doing! If Ethan hadn't gone to look for you, he wouldn't have died."

Catherine let the slap land on her face without intending to dodge it. However, when Mrs. Steele was about to slap Catherine, Wesley rushed toward the woman and stopped her. He then roared, "Why are you guys blaming her? The police found out

that there were issues with the car, so the factory that manufactured the car should be held responsible instead.”

“There were issues with the car?” Catherine asked in a daze.

“Yeah. The surveillance camera showed that the car lost control and accelerated in the last ten seconds or so.”

Wesley explained, “Even if Ethan hadn’t gone to look for you, he could’ve gone to meet someone

else and the same problem would most likely arise as well. In fact, that car that he drove was the newest innovation with cutting-edge technology. Having said that, there have been a lot of accidents involving high-tech cars in the past two years.”

A look of grief washed over Catherine’s face. Did Ethan lose his life simply because of that?

“What’s more...” Wesley suddenly added, “He could’ve gone looking for you because of me. We had a conflict last night. He probably knew that I was in a bad mood, so he wanted to mediate things without letting me find out. In this case, the blame should go to me instead of you.”

Catherine was enlightened now. It was no wonder Ethan had said he had something important to tell her. He had even asked her not to let Wesley know about it.

Tracy lifted her head and glanced at Wesley. With a hoarse voice, she said, “It’s okay, Mom. I’m just unlucky, and so is Ethan. Let’s not pin it on anyone.”

Mrs. Steele heaved a sigh.

Although Mr. Lowe was deeply saddened by the loss of his son, he still had another son. Moreover, he

did not wish to see Ethan and Wesley be at odds.

Given that Wesley's current status was different from before, Mr. Lowe needed to fawn over him in the future. With that, he said, "Get Ethan cremated as soon as possible. Seeing him like this... I feel truly heartbroken."

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Ethan's father gave the order.

The next day, the cremation ceremony was held for Ethan.

Catherine saw him for the last time. It was very startling, but she was not petrified. She felt nothing but grief. The one whom she had been calling 'Brother Ethan' since she was young had left just like that.

Why was a human's life so fragile?

After Ethan was cremated, Catherine did not go to the office for three consecutive days. She was like a tortoise that was hiding in her shell, not going anywhere.

On the fourth day, she suddenly received a strange call. "Is this Aunty Cath? I'm Tracy."

"Miss Steele..." Catherine was at a loss. She thought Tracy was going to cause her trouble.

"I'd like to meet you. Please don't tell anyone about it," Tracy said under her breath.

Stunned, Catherine became instinctively alert. However, as soon as she heard Tracy mentioning that they would meet downtown, she banished her doubts.

Soon, she drove to the cafe and entered the private room.

Tracy was sitting at the table. She was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a cap. As she had cut her hair short and heavy makeup on her face, Catherine could barely recognize her.

“Why did you want to meet me?” Catherine sat opposite her. She had always thought of Tracy as a quiet woman, but she could feel that Tracy was not despicable. Despite knowing that Catherine was previously in a relationship with Ethan, Tracy had never envied her nor did she join Sonya to badmouth her.

“Look at this.”

Tracy passed her phone to Catherine.

Catherine clicked it open. It was a screenshot of a message that had not been sent out. [Watch out...]

One could tell that it was an incomplete message as the word ‘Lyo’ could be seen in the messaging box at the bottom.

The draft of the message was meant for Catherine.

“This was Ethan’s last activity found in his phone. The police spotted the phone in the bush after the incident, but they didn’t know the password to his phone. After I got his phone, I switched it on and unlocked it. This screenshot was displayed on the screen.”

Tracy gazed at her with mixed feelings. "I think Ethan might've been aware of something during the incident. He could've realized that he was going to die, so he wanted to text you to warn you for the last time. But it was too late when the car began to catch fire. Hence, he tossed his phone out of the window."

Catherine's long lashes quivered.

Did this mean that Ethan had been trying to remind her even in his last moments?

"Why is it a screenshot?" Catherine suddenly asked, "Can I have a look at his phone?"

Tracy replied thoughtfully, "After Ethan's phone was passed to the police, the Lowe family and the Lyons family took a look at it as well. But I was the first to look at it. After noticing the drafted message, I sent the screenshot to my phone and removed it from his phone."

Catherine was startled.

Tracy knitted her brows together. "Have you thought about the reason Ethan wanted to send you this message in his last moment rather than his last words regarding other things? What did he want you to be careful of? Or was he looking for you yesterday because of something?"

"I have no idea."

Afraid that Tracy would overthink it, Catherine swiftly explained, "I haven't seen him since the wedding. When he suddenly contacted me the other day, I was quite surprised. But according to Wesley, it was probably because I quarreled with Wesley the

day before and Ethan wanted to mediate things for us.

Once she finished speaking, she fixed her eyes on the screenshot.

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Watch out...

Watch out for who?

Ethan had typed out a person whose name started with 'Lyo'.

This meant that the person's name had these three letters.

Lyo.

A thought struck Catherine's mind.

Had Ethan tried to type out 'Wesley Lyons'?

Her face paled.

Upon noticing her expression, Tracy said, " It looks like you've guessed it."

"No. This is impossible." Cathrine shook her head.

How could Ethan have wanted to remind her to watch out for Wesley in his final moments?

Tracy said, “ Since Ethan typed out ‘Lyo’, it means that you have to be careful of people whose names start with this. In his last moments, he could’ve

wanted to type Uncle Wesley. So now you know why I had to delete the draft.”

Catherine understood. She gazed at Tracy admiringly and with complicated feelings at the same time.

For the first time, Catherine found this woman intelligent and cool. Perhaps Tracy had been too quiet, so Catherine never really paid attention to her before this.

“Don’t you hate me?” Catherine suddenly asked. “ Sonya wishes she could skin me alive. Ethan was killed in an accident when he was on his way to meet me. Because of me, your child lost his father. ”

“Of course, I hate you.”

A bitter look crossed Tracy’s face. “Having said that, Ethan had told me frankly that he had wronged you a lot. He hurt you and let you down. He felt that he owed you. He also called himself a despicable person because he got together with me for the sake of benefits. But since he married me, he told me he would treat me well and not betray me. Although you were the sweetheart in the depths of his heart, I’ve never been jealous of you. Some people might take possession of love and snatch it, but all I wanted was to stay by his side.”

Catherine was shocked. She had to admit that Tracy was a broad-minded woman.

It was surprising that Ethan had met a woman like Tracy despite having gotten involved with Rebecca, that wicked woman.

Tracy added, "Also, I believe that Ethan would've left his dying words for me in his last moments if it weren't for something very, very important. I'm telling you about this because I want you to fulfill Ethan's last wish."

Tracy smiled as she reached the end of her sentence. Her eyes had slowly reddened.

"Sorry," Catherine apologized with utter devastation.

"You don't have to be sorry. I think the most important thing here is that Ethan's death might not be an accident but rather an intentional act."

Tracy told her another piece of staggering news. "I asked the police to check the last footage of Ethan's accident. It proved that the message was typed out 20 seconds or so after the car crashed. Don't you find it strange? Why did he try to send you a message after something happened to him and not before? Was it because he noticed something after the crash?"

"Are you saying that he realized someone wanted to kill him after the crash?" Catherine gasped in fear. "But wasn't it caused by a fault in the car?"

"Some faults are man-made," Tracy whispered, "

Think carefully about the conversation you had with Ethan. Did he say anything unusual?"

"He said he had something important to tell me, but he asked me not to let Wesley know..." As Catherine reflected on it, she was chilled to the core.

Upon hearing it, Tracy went silent for a long time before she rose to her feet. "Was he actually looking for you to mediate the conflict between you and Wesley? Nobody knows the truth, but the only thing we're sure of is that he had driven the car from the office at that time. I think you should be careful. It's best not to let anyone know that I met you today."

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As soon as Tracy finished speaking, she wore her cap and sunglasses. She seemingly transformed into a different person.

"Tracy." Catherine leaped to her feet with clenched fists. "I'll investigate the matter. If Ethan's death was an intentional act, I'll certainly not let the killer off the hook."

"Thank you. I hope you'll fulfill Ethan's last words and not let him down." Tracy turned around and smiled sadly before she walked away.

Catherine sat in the private room for a long time.

The weather was warm, yet she felt chilly to the core.

Tracy's presumption actually made sense. What if Ethan's death was not an accident?

Ethan left Wesley's office to look for her. Why had he been looking for her?

Why did he not struggle to escape or ask for help after the crash? Instead, he planned to send her a message to warn her. This indicated that the contents of the message must be of crucial importance. However, the car began to catch fire before he could send it.

He tried his best to toss his phone out with the intention of delivering the message even in his last moments.

In the end, he did not finish typing the message. Did he mean Wesley Lyons or someone else from the Lyons family?

Wesley and the Lyons family shared the same last name, after all.

Ethan had been working for Wesley, so he might have discovered a secret that involved Wesley or the Lyons family. He wanted to let Catherine know, but in the end... he was killed.

It might have been an accident or an intentional act.

If it was the former, it would be an extraordinary coincidence. If it was the latter, that would be... terrifying.

Anyway, given that Ethan was Sonya's son, he was also part of the Lyons family.

Catherine took a long, deep breath. She told herself to calm down.

She must find out the truth to take revenge on Ethan's behalf. After all, she was associated with his death.

When she returned to Wesley's villa, she found it gloomy like a cemetery.

She could not help but recall Shaun's words.

Did she know Wesley well? Lea and Mason had known each other since college. Only after 30 years did she see Mason's true colors. On the other hand, Catherine had only known Wesley for four years. They were not the sort who spent a lot of time together either.

At 10:00 p.m., Wesley came home feeling exhausted. These few days, she often saw him looking depressed because of Ethan's death. His usually tidy appearance had been replaced with an unshaven look, which made him appear more disheartened.

"Cathy, why are you still awake?" Wesley was surprised to see her on the living room couch. Normally, she was in the bedroom at this hour.

"I couldn't fall asleep." Catherine opened her eyes, feigning lethargy. However, her eyes were subtly fixed on him.

She noticed that he had changed his shirt after leaving the house this morning.

When she reflected on it, it seemed that he had done this a few times previously. Nevertheless, she did not think too much into it.

Wesley rubbed his brows. "I'm sorry for not accompanying you these few days. Ethan's death was too sudden. There are a lot of matters in the company that I have to handle."

"It's alright." Catherine asked, "How's the investigation into Ethan's accident going? Has the car factory admitted to it?"

"Based on the data that the police received, it was the car that was faulty. The factory is planning to settle the issue privately by offering compensation. After all, Ethan's parents are still around. It depends on their decision."

Wesley said in a helpless tone, "Having said that, my brother-in-law doesn't really care about Ethan. I think he took the money and settled it privately."

"What a pity," Catherine said despondently, "These few days, I keep wondering why Ethan didn't seize the opportunity to escape after the crash. If he had escaped from the car, he wouldn't have burned to death."

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"The police said that he was stuck in the car after the crash, so he couldn't escape."

Wesley sighed. "The dead can't come back to life. Don't think too much. We still have to move on with our lives. I heard that my sister took a knife to the office to look for you on the day Ethan died."

Later, Shaun came—"

"Mm, yes. I didn't know he would come either," Catherine explained.

"Don't worry, I'm not that petty. I heard that if Shaun hadn't pushed you away, you might've been stabbed. Considering that both of you are my family, such an issue really pains me."

Wesley walked to Catherine and held her hands with an affectionate gaze.

If this had happened back then, Catherine would feel guilty. However, she was filled with coldness today.

Was this his true self? Could there be a strange side to him behind this affectionate side?

“It’s all in the past. You must be tired too. Go and rest early.” Catherine turned around and walked up the stairs.

Wesley suddenly called out to her, “By the way, are you available the day after tomorrow? Senator Mead’s daughter is having a birthday party. Mrs. Mead would like me to bring you over. Considering the Mead family’s unique status and the fact you’re my wife, I was too embarrassed to reject her.”

“Okay. I’ll go with you.” Catherine nodded.

Perhaps she could better understand Wesley’s character on such an occasion.

The next day.

She received a call from Suzie. “Mommy, do you still remember that you have two cute darling kids?”

“Sorry, Suzie. I have a lot of things to handle recently.” Catherine felt extremely guilty for neglecting her two kids during this period because of Ethan’s matter.

Well, she only dared behave this way because Shaun was looking after them.

Suzie sighed. “I’m kidding. I heard my scummy dad say you lost a childhood friend recently, so you’re unhappy. I won’t blame you.”

“Thank you for being so understanding, my darling,” Catherine responded with a smile.

“But you have to come and pick us up to eat and swim with us,” Suzie said.

“Yeah. Lucas and I want to go swimming, but my scummy dad said that you have to come with us. It can be dangerous for him to take the two of us out to swim. He’s afraid he can’t handle us alone.”

Catherine admitted that Shaun was right. However, she felt rather embarrassed at the thought of having to wear a swimsuit and swim with Shaun.

“Well... Eating with you isn’t an issue. As for swimming, I’ll think about it...”

“I don’t care. I want to swim. If you don’t promise me, I’ll cry in front of you. Hmph.” Suzie began to threaten Catherine angrily.

Catherine’s head hurt badly. She would have to talk about it when she met Suzie later.

When Catherine was about to pick Suzie up at four-ish in the afternoon, Shaun gave her a call. He told her that he would pick Suzie up and asked her to head to the restaurant for dinner straight away.

Catherine readily agreed as it was much more convenient for her not to pick Suzie up.

When she came to reflect on this, there were quite a lot of pros to letting her children acknowledge their father.

The restaurant that Shaun had chosen had a spacious courtyard with a peaceful environment.

By the time Catherine arrived there, the two children were playing with remote-controlled racing cars in the courtyard. On the other hand, Shaun was seated on the chair beside some pots of red blooms. The man was wearing an orange shirt and a pair of gray pants. The bright color simply made him look so exquisite that the flowers around him paled in comparison.

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“Mommy...”

Suzie first spotted Catherine. She ran to her and hugged her happily. “Mommy, look, these are the new cars Granny bought for us. I’m having a competition with Lucas.”

“You’re playing well.” Catherine stroked her hair and gazed at Lucas.

She was worried about Lucas. During this period, he would stay at Joel’s place sometimes and the Hill household at other times.

“Lucas, how’s your stay in the Hill family’s house?” Catherine asked Lucas in front of Shaun.

Shaun looked at his son nervously. These few days, everyone in the Hill family had been going all out to please this little one.

“... It’s fine,” Lucas looked up and answered her.

Catherine was a little surprised. Given Lucas’ reserved disposition, his reply meant that he got along well with the Hill family.

“That’s great. ” She sighed in relief. Now that she was at ease, she could focus her attention on the investigation on the cause of Ethan’s death.

“Stop playing. Come in and have some barbecue. Let’s finish our food soon and go for a swim, ” Shaun approached them and said.

“Hooray! I can swim! ” Suzie was ecstatic.

Catherine pulled a long face. “Considering that she’s still so young, swimming isn’t suitable for her. Also, the water in the pool isn’t clean. It’s easy to get sick there.”

Once she finished speaking, the two children’s faces fell. Even Lucas frowned, looking unhappy.

“It’s a private pool. It’s not open to the public, ” Shaun explained, “And I’ve already asked the manager to have the water changed. No one will be using the pool except for our family.”

At that moment, Catherine could not find any other excuses.

When she swung around in annoyance, Shaun shot a look at the two children and smiled smugly.

When he mentioned ‘our family’, Catherine had not denied it.

Suzie chuckled secretly. Meanwhile, a subtle smile flashed across Lucas’ eyes and he seemed to be in a good mood.

At night, the four of them had barbecue.

The meat was prepared by the chef who came from Country H, so it was authentic.

Shaun took the initiative to barbecue the meat, whereas Catherine and the children just focused on eating.

The three of them were full. After they rested for half an hour, Shaun drove to the private pool.

By the time they reached there, the manager had already prepared four new swimsuits for them.

The moment Catherine saw her swim suit, she was completely speechless. Initially, she was afraid that Shaun would deliberately prepare a sexy bikini for her. However, the swimsuit in front of her was worlds apart from a bikini. This was just a black one-piece swimsuit. Seeing how old school it was, she was at a loss for words

Unlike hers, Suzie's pink floral swimsuit looked pretty.

"Mommy, your swimsuit is so ugly." Suzie scoffed with disgust.

Catherine could only smile reluctantly. "With my beauty and wonderful figure, I'll look good in everything I wear."

Lucas went along with what Catherine said. " Mommy, everything looks good on you."

Shaun nodded. "I think your mommy is too pretty, so I chose an ordinary swimsuit for her."

A moment later, Catherine came out with Suzie, holding her hand. Lucas and Shaun were already waiting outside. There was nothing extraordinary about Lucas in his swimsuit, given that he was still a cute kid. However, Shaun, who was standing beside him in a pair of blue swim trunks, had revealed his sturdy and muscular physique. He had a wonderful figure. His chest showed his pees clearly, but they were not too big. Overall, he oozed a masculine charm that was suffocating.

Catherine had seen him like this before, but it had been a long while since then.

After darting a glance at him, she could not avert her eyes.

Her face was burning in spite of herself, especially when she recalled leaning on his chest and crying uncontrollably a few days ago.

Similarly, Shaun gazed at her with burning eyes.

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Even though Catherine was wearing a black one – piece swimsuit that was very old school, her hair was tied into a bun, which made her pretty features more prominent. The swimsuit emphasized her curves, while her snowy legs beneath the skirt looked alluring.

She was still so pretty despite having given birth to two children for Shaun.

She was like red wine—the more it aged, the better it tasted.

“Scummy Dad, why are you staring at Mommy? Let’s go swimming,” Suzie said with a pout.

With the child blurting out this statement, the two adults felt abashed.

Catherine's pretty face turned crimson. She could not help but glance at Shaun before she held Suzie's hand and got into the pool.

Lucas tagged along.

Shaun coughed lightly and immediately said, " Lucas, I'm going to teach you how to swim freestyle today."

Since Lucas knew how to swim, Shaun took him to the other end of the pool to swim in the deeper parts. Suzie could not swim yet, so Catherine dared not risk bringing her there. She just let her play in the shallow end of the pool.

After playing for a while, Suzie saw Lucas and Shaun swimming like fishes on the other end. She kept badgering Catherine to take her there.

"No way. You can't swim, so you can't go there. " Catherine rejected her.

"I want to go there. I have a float." Suzie continued to make a scene.

Catherine's head hurt. At this moment, Shaun came with Lucas. "Enough, Suzie. You can play with water guns with Lucas."

"Yay! I have a water gun to play with! "

The two children began to play with water guns in the pool.

Shaun walked to Catherine who was covered with water droplets. The droplets slid all the way down to her neck.

“Shaun, where are you looking?” Upon catching his gaze, she flushed and glowered at him fiercely.

When she subconsciously wanted to cover her body, she realized that there was nothing exposed in this swimsuit.

“If I wanted to look at your body, I would’ve gotten you a bikini.” Shaun wiped away the water on his face, his handsome face revealing an evil smile. “But I didn’t do that because our son is around. I don’t want any other guys to see you in a bikini.”

It turned out that he was wary of Lucas.

Catherine was completely at a loss for words. She could not be bothered about Shaun.

Since the two kids, who acted as the third wheels, were finally not around, Shaun would surely not miss this opportunity. “Are you... feeling better?”

Catherine did not say a word.

Shaun could not help but say weakly, “The other day, you wept so bitterly because of Ethan although he had hurt you. If something happens to me one day, will you shed tears over me?”

“No. An awful man like you even survived the elevator plunging down last time,” Catherine snarked indifferently.

“It depends. Sometimes people just leave without any signs...”

“Shaun Hill, are you done? Why must you be a wet blanket by mentioning such a thing when all of us are having fun?” Catherine glared at him in annoyance.

“Mommy, take that.” Suzie suddenly shot her with the water gun.

Upon noticing that the water nearly splashed her face, Shaun hugged Catherine abruptly and blocked it with his back.

The two of them were drenched. Catherine did not feel cold in Shaun’s embrace. Instead, she felt a burning sensation in her heart.

“Shaun Hill, what are you doing?” Catherine pushed his chest.

Shaun looked down and glanced at her wickedly. “Cathy, how did you feel when you touched it?”

“What a hooligan.” Catherine was aware of where her hands were placed. Blushing, she pushed him away and swung around to get even with Suzie.

Suzie’s ringing laughter echoed across the pool.

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Only when Suzie was tired of playing did Catherine carry her out of the pool. She helped Suzie wipe her body and wrapped a towel around her from behind.

She turned around, only to meet Shaun’s deep -set eyes.

“Come on. Close your eyes.”

He lowered his head and wiped the water off Catherine’s neck and body.

This intimate gesture made Catherine feel so awkward that she tilted away. “You don’t have to wipe anymore. I’m going to take a shower later.”

“Okay. Bring this towel with you. It’s cold at night. Don’t catch a cold.”

Shaun nodded gently and watched Catherine leave with Suzie. Then, he turned around and met Lucas’ distracted gaze.

“Are you trying to make peace with Mommy?” Lucas’ lips twitched. “Forget it. I admit that you’re quite capable, but Mommy has already married Uncle Wesley. I won’t take your side.”

“Lucas, let me teach you something,” Shaun said seriously, “One must not give up easily.”

Lucas rolled his eyes. “Not giving up easily and pestering someone relentlessly are two different things.”

“When have I pestered her relentlessly?” Shaun raised his brows. “Have you seen your mommy acting like she’s annoyed at me?”

“Hasn’t she made it obvious enough?”

“No. I can only see that she’s in a dilemma because she’s afraid that she’ll fall for me again.”

Shaun let out a sigh. “You won’t understand these matters between adults. When you fall for a girl one day, you’ll then understand how I feel. At this point, you still don’t know what love is.”

Lucas was speechless.

Shaun felt that his words had no impact on Lucas, considering that he was not even three years old. To Lucas, love was something incomprehensible.

“Also, I want to remind you of something.” Shaun stared at Lucas earnestly. “Sometimes, we need a pair of observant eyes because the adult world is very complicated. You won’t be able to see through hypocrites easily.”

“What do you mean?” Lucas pulled a long face. “Are you saying that Uncle Wesley is a hypocrite?”

Shaun did not admit it nor deny it. “Lucas, I just want to tell you that adults won’t reveal their wicked side on their faces or through their actions. I hope you’ll know how to analyze them. Your mommy is the president of a listed company, while your grandpa has assets worth hundreds of billions of dollars. There’ll be a lot of people approaching you with ulterior motives and trying to gain advantages from you in the future. As a kid, you might think you’re clever, but other people already know how they can trick you.”

Lucas opened his mouth grumpily, but after some thought, he pursed his thin lips again. He frowned and remained silent for a long time.

When Catherine came out, he saw Shaun and Lucas in silence.

“What’s wrong with you guys?” She found them acting strange.

“I’m teaching him how to distinguish between good people and bad people.” Shaun immediately explained, “Having been a victim, I’m very experienced in this area. No one understands this more than I do.”

Catherine was at a loss for words.

Since he had knowledge of this, she really had no idea what to say. Then, she darted a glance at Lucas. “Alright. It’s good for you to learn about this as well. After all, your dad met a woman at the age of seven or eight who continued to deceive him for over ten years. You should learn about this now so that you won’t follow in his footsteps.”

Stung by Catherine’s words, Shaun hung his head silently.

Lucas shot a look at Shaun in disgust. “I’m not as foolish as him.”

Catherine sighed. “You can’t say that. It seems to happen to your family a lot. Your granny was deceived for 30 years, while your dad was deceived for 20 years. You guys— ”

“We won’t be deceived, ” Lucas and Suzie interrupted Catherine simultaneously. “We take after you, Mommy.”

“Uh...”

Catherine was dumbfounded. In fact, she felt that... She had been deceived before too, especially in regards to her marriage. Nevertheless, as their mother, she wanted to retain her dignity.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to get your car." Shaun changed the topic. "Are you available at night tomorrow? Let's accompany the kids to..." "Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1169

"I have a date tomorrow," Catherine interrupted Shaun's sentence, knowing what was on his mind.

"With Wesley?" Shaun's handsome face looked particularly gloomy in the dark.

Catherine shot a strange glance at him. "He asked me to attend Miss Mead's birthday party. Didn't Miss Mead invite you?"

"I'm not close to her." Shaun instantly denied his relationship with her.

With that, Catherine did not say anything else.

When Shaun drove to the office the next day, someone called out to him.

"Shaun, I finally stumbled into you this time." Hannah, who was dressed to the nines, appeared in front of him. Considering her young age, she looked like a budding flower.

When Shaun recalled that Catherine would be attending her birthday party, his brows twitched and he stopped walking.

"Shaun, I've come to look for you several times. Are you trying to shun me and not answering my call on purpose?"

As Hannah was speaking, she naturally put her hand on his shoulder.

“Miss Mead, please behave yourself,” Shaun said while dodging her.

“I’m interested in you. Why should I behave myself?” Hannah pouted coquettishly. “What’s more, today is my birthday. Can’t you just put up with me?”

Shaun gave her a stony glance. “Oh.”

“Oh? How indifferent of you. I don’t care. You must attend my birthday party today.” Hannah took out an invitation card from her handbag and stuffed it into his arms. “If you don’t come, I’ll make my dad do something to you.”

Shaun’s expression changed.

He believed that what Hannah brought up would not be something favorable.

This current time was crucial period for Hill Corporation. If anything went wrong with its development, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“I’ll be waiting for you.” Hannah gave him an air kiss before she turned around and swaggered off.

A hint of hatred flashed across his eyes. Suddenly, Shaun grinned at the sight of the invitation card in his hand.

He wondered how Catherine would react after seeing him there.

At night.

Catherine, who was dressed in a modest black gown, arrived at the Mead family's villa together with Wesley.

Since the eldest young lady of the Mead family was the focus of the party, Catherine had to dress cautiously to subdue her beauty.

At first, Catherine thought that a lot of noblemen would show up.

After she arrived, she realized that there were just ten or so influential figures. Most of the guests present were Hannah's friends.

"Miss Mead, this is a little birthday gift that my wife and I got for you. Happy birthday." Wesley passed Hannah the gift with a smile.

Hannah darted a glance at Catherine who was beside him. "Your presence is enough. Why did you bring your wife over?"

Hannah's tone clearly indicated that she was not happy with Catherine's presence.

Senator Mead's face darkened. He told Hannah off, "

How dare you say that?! Madam Lyons is a few years older than you and the chairwoman of a listed company. She's also Miss Lynch's best friend. It's

your honor that she's here for your birthday party."

After pausing for a moment, Hannah said, "I'm sorry, Madam Lyons."

"It's fine. I understand. Previously when I held birthday parties like this, I, too, hoped that only my good friends would come. Sometimes, one tends to feel restrained when there are too many people around." Catherine smiled, her words restoring Hannah's dignity.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1170

Deep down, Catherine knew full well that the Mead family only invited her simply because of her relationship with Freya.

At the thought of Freya, she believed that Freya would probably be here as well.

Immediately after the thought flashed across her mind, she saw Freya and Heidi walking in together. Behind them was an elegant young man who was probably in his early 20s. He had clear skin and a striking appearance.

Catherine vaguely remembered that this person was Nathan's only son, Ryan Snow. She had seen him from afar in the previous banquet but never talked to him.

"Cathy..." The moment Freya saw Catherine, she immediately went to her enthusiastically. "Why didn't you tell me that you'd be here?"

"I had a lot of stuff to handle, so I forgot to inform you." Catherine nodded at Heidi politely and shook hands with Ryan after that.

“Hi, Madam Snow, Young Master Snow.” Similarly, Wesley shook hands with Heidi and Ryan with a smile. “Young Master Snow, your reputation precedes you. I’ve long since heard about your capability. You’re just like your dad.”

“President Lyons, I’m flattered by your compliment. You’re young and promising too.” Although Ryan was younger than Wesley, he had been subtly influenced by his father and uncle whom he had been living with since young. He was a smooth talker but not arrogant.

Catherine silently watched the scene from the side. During the banquet previously when Nathan acknowledged Freya as his goddaughter, Catherine had witnessed how Wesley quickly played up to Senator Mead with her own eyes. At that time, she thought it was normal for Wesley to have the intention of getting acquainted with influential figures. Nevertheless, only today did she realize that Wesley was great at buttering them up.

All of a sudden, Heidi looked at Catherine and said thoughtfully, “President Lyons, you have a glib tongue. How blessed Miss Jones is.”

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Catherine’s gaze. In her eyes, Heidi meant that Wesley was great at buttering up influential figures.

Luckily, Senator Mead and Madam Mead soon approached them enthusiastically with their daughter.

“Uncle Gavin, this is the gift I prepared for Hannah.” Ryan handed the gift to Hannah chivalrously.

Ryan had known Hannah since he was young. Hannah smiled and said intimately, “Thanks, Ryan.”

Madam Mead suddenly said while grinning, “Hannah, you should serve Ryan well tonight. Come to think of it, both of you have developed a good relationship since young and are of similar age.

Hey, Madam Snow. Does Ryan have a girlfriend? They look compatible. Perhaps we can be relatives?"

The glint in Ryan's eyes changed, while Heidi gave a faint smile. "It depends on our children. Marriage concerns their happiness. There must be mutual love between them."

Hannah said sweetly right away, "Aunty Heidi, that's very wise of you. Ryan and I are just good friends. What's more, I'm already interested in someone else."

"Oh, who's that?" Heidi asked out of curiosity.

When Hannah was about to answer, she suddenly saw a striking figure walking in from the entrance. She said cheerfully and affectionately, "Look, he's here."

When everyone turned their gazes to Shaun, he was walking in with a black suit. The second he strode with his long legs, his tall and attractive figure exuded a sense of nobility.

Despite the Mead family and the Snow family's outstanding identities, their auras appeared to fade into insignificance when compared to Shaun's.

Even though this man was currently down and out, many women could not resist his exquisite face and elegance.

When Wesley caught sight of Shaun, the depths of his eyes carried a sense of grimness.

Damn it! Little did he expect that the previous incident with the elevator plunging would end up causing Hannah to fall for Shaun.

“Shaun, you’re here.” Hannah approached him with a joyful face. She stretched out her hands to wrap them around him.

Shaun subtly avoided her and walked to Senator Mead, Heidi, and the rest to greet them.

“What brings you here, Shaun?”

“Exactly. With his current identity, why is he at Miss Mead’s birthday party?”

“For your information, Shaun saved Miss Mead last time and took the opportunity to get close to the Mead family.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1171

“Tsk. The previously arrogant Shaun has become so despicable now.”

“Exactly. Tonight is interesting. Look, his ex-wife, Catherine Jones, is here too.”

The guests were discussing it in whispers.

Having heard it all, Shaun looked grim and pursed his thin lips. He pretended as if he did not hear any of it.

Senator Mead and his wife became flushed with embarrassment for a short moment. Senator Mead then said with a smile, “Welcome, Shaun. Well, I have yet to properly thank you for rescuing my daughter the other day.”

Ryan raised his brows and gave an evil smile. “ Brother Shaun, it turns out that you’re the one Eldest Young Miss Mead is interested in. How unlucky of you.”

“Stop talking nonsense.” Hannah glowered at Ryan before she pulled on Shaun’s arm. “Let’s go to the other side. I’ll introduce my friends to you.”

Shaun turned around to look at Catherine. Before he could take a good look at her, Hannah dragged him away.

At the sight of the scene, Catherine was simmering with rage.

F*ck! This despicable man had just flirted with her yesterday, but here he was attending Hannah’s birthday party. Hannah was even pulling on his arm so intimately.

He even claimed that he was not close to Hannah yesterday.

What a damn liar!

Of course, she did not dare reveal her feelings.

After all, everyone knew that she was Shaun’s ex- wife. Nearly everyone was secretly observing her, so all she could do was remain calm with a smile.

It seemed as if she sincerely wished her ex- husband happiness.

“Cathy, let’s go over there.” Freya came to her and held her hand. “It’s been a few days since we last met. What have you been up to recently?”

Catherine took the opportunity to walk some

distance away with Freya. However, she did not walk too far away. She arrived at the garden and watched Wesley through the French window in a low-key manner.

“Hey, why do you keep staring at Wesley? Is it because you’ve fallen for him so you’re afraid that someone will snatch him away?” Freya made fun of her with a snigger.

“You’re overthinking it.”

After some thought, Catherine whispered the truth in Freya’s ears.

Freya was shocked upon hearing it. “How could it be? Wes—”

Catherine covered her mouth and warned her with a low voice, “You’d better be careful. Don’t ever let the cat out of the bag, especially not in front of him.”

“Oh.” Freya lowered her voice and said, “But if you’re right and Ethan wanted you to watch out for him, does it mean that Wesley is going to hurt you?”

“I have no idea as well.” A complicated look crossed Catherine’s face. “Anyway, no matter how good Wesley is at hiding, I think he’ll probably reveal his true self during such an occasion. With so many

influential figures here, I’m sure he’ll take great pains to butter them up.”

“Yeah.” Freya came to a realization through Catherine’s words. “I’ll help you keep an eye on him and also ask Ryan to probe him.”

“Ryan?” Catherine smiled discreetly. “Are you close to this little brother who came out of nowhere?”

“Hehe. The Snows are actually quite nice, except for Rodney, that dumb*ss.” Freya snorted with disgust.

“That sounds like a good plan too. I saw Wesley fawning over Ryan just now. Anyway, don’t let anyone know what I’ve just told you,” Catherine reminded Freya.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1172

“Duh. I’m not that stupid. Anyway... What’s going on with Shaun and Hannah? Is he really playing up to her?”

Freya blinked and glanced at the pool.

The group of people at the pool was Hannah’s friends. They were all in their early 20s. They were buzzing with excitement probably because Hannah had brought Shaun over.

“How would I know? It’s none of my business.” Catherine looked stunned. Then, she urged, “Alright. You’d better quickly look for Ryan.”

“Okay, okay.” Freya soon left.

There were a lot of cakes and juice placed on the long table in the garden.

As soon as she took a glass of juice, a purple-haired lady walked over to her. She looked like she was in her 20s, but she was wearing heavy makeup like a scene kid.

“Are you Shaun’s ex-wife?”

The lady introduced herself, “ I’m Hannah’s best friend, Camilla Cross. Aunty Catherine, I’m here to warn you. My best friend is interested in Shaun, so you’d better stay away from him.”

Aunty...

Although Catherine was only 26, the woman was addressing her as ‘Aunty’.

Catherine raised her brows. After sipping on the juice, she smiled and her eyes swept over the woman. “Are you ten years old?”

Camilla was startled. Before she came to her senses, Catherine smiled and said, “You called me ‘Aunty’, so I thought you were only ten years old. After all, I’m just in my 20s.”

Camilla chuckled. “Really? I’m sorry. I couldn’t tell because you look older than your age.”

“No. It’s not because I look old. You’re just too childish.”

Catherine disputed serenely. Having met many hypocrites, she had absolutely no regard for low-level

opponents like this woman.

“Who’s childish? You—”

“Your style is quite unique,” Catherine interrupted her sentence with a lazy tone, “But people usually view youngsters like you as low-class punks.”

“How dare you insult me?! ” Camilla flew into a rage. “Do you know who I am?”

“Hey, don’t accuse me. I didn’t insult you. I just told you what people say.” Catherine bit her lip indifferently. “What’s more, I’m rich and beautiful.

I don’t need anything from your family. Do I need to be bothered about a witless young girl like you?”

Once Catherine finished speaking, she swaggered off without bothering about her.

She was still smoldering with anger. However, she was not angry at Camilla or Hannah but Shaun, that b*stard, for luring women. He continued to cause her trouble despite having divorced her.

Camilla returned to the house in a huff and told Hannah about it. “That woman has a sharp tongue. You must teach her a lesson, Hannah.”

“How can I teach her a lesson? She’s Freya’s best friend,” Hannah replied in distress.

“Technically, she’s just friends with Freya and not related to the Snow family. The Mead family and the Snow family are real comrades.” Another friend egged Hannah on.

Hannah's brows twitched. She suddenly glanced sideways and spotted Shaun turning around to leave.

She immediately went after Shaun and held onto him. "Shaun, where are you going? You have to cut the cake with me later."

"I'm going to the restroom. Are you coming with me?" Shaun's patience for this woman had run out long ago.

"Sure." Hannah nodded unabashedly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1173

The corners of Shaun's mouth twitched. He turned on his heel and left without being bothered about Hannah.

However, Hannah continued to pester him and went after him. "Shaun, are you looking for your ex-wife?"

"Miss Mead..."

Shaun turned his head around and said indifferently, "You should know why I came here. If I had known earlier that you'd bite the hand that fed you, I wouldn't have risked my life saving you the other day."

Tears welled in Hannah's eyes as she was dissatisfied. "It's because I love you so much. Shaun, it's my first time pursuing a man."

"Sorry, but a lot of women are also pursuing me. If I accept every woman who pursues me, I can already

build a harem.”

Shaun’s handsome face was heavy with sarcasm.

“But I’m different from those women.”

Hannah continued determinedly, “I’m Gavin Mead’s daughter. As long as you get together with me, you’ll soon be able to make a comeback. Didn’t you see how many people were trying to approach and play up to me? Shaun, you’re a clever man. The chance is right in front of you.”

“I never rely on women for my success.” Shaun finished his sentence impassively before he walked away without hesitation.

Hannah was so exasperated that she began to tear up. However, as she watched Shaun’s tall and cold figure leave, she fell for him even more deeply.

To her, he was different from all the other men she had met. She was fond of Shaun’s arrogance and authority.

“What happened? Who bullied my daughter?” Senator Mead walked over to Hannah. She was the apple of his eye since she was his only daughter.

“Dad, Shaun doesn’t like me.” Hannah pouted. “Can you help me out? I want him.”

“How dare he be uninterested in my daughter? !” Senator Mead’s face darkened. “Hannah, why don’t you pick someone else? Admittedly, Shaun is very charming, but his status is not the same as before. With his current status, he doesn’t deserve to be with you. Moreover, he was married before.”

“Dad, you can’t say that. I think Shaun won’t give up easily. He’s a truly capable person.”

Hannah paid no heed to her father’s remark. “A capable man can make a comeback with some help. What’s more, he’s no ordinary man.”

Deep down, Senator Mead was slightly swayed.

With that, Hannah clutched his hand. “Dad, Shaun is on good terms with the Snow family. Of course, I know you guys want me to be with Ryan. But first of all, Ryan doesn’t like me. Secondly, he’s still too young. Hardly any man in Australia can be compared to Shaun in terms of shrewdness, thoughts, and knowledge. Besides, Shaun only failed because he was tricked by people who used underhand tactics. Needless to say, if we take advantage of him in the future, he can probably assist you in becoming the prime minister one day.”

“Stop talking nonsense.” Senator Mead glared at Hannah nervously.

Hannah said thoughtfully, “Well, you’re going to be the deputy prime minister next year. Don’t you want to climb to the top? You can’t just be assisting Uncle Nathan forever.”

“Fine. I can’t stop you from doing what you want. Having said that, you can’t easily win Shaun’s heart. I heard his ex-wife has always had a special place in his heart...”

“Well, it’s just Catherine Jones. She has married someone else. Dad, as long as you give me your blessing, I’ll have a way of capturing Shaun’s heart,” Hannah replied confidently.

“Suit yourself.” Senator Mead could not be bothered about her.

Only after he left did Hannah secretly call the servant of the Mead family over. “Put this in Shaun’s drink

later.”

After returning from the garden, Catherine stayed by Wesley’s side the entire time.

With Catherine constantly by his side, Wesley felt restrained for the first time. There were many people he wanted to butter up, but her presence made him feel uncomfortable.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1174

After all, Catherine had always perceived Wesley as an elegant gentleman with a noble reputation.

“Cathy, where’s Freya? Go and have fun with her. I’m afraid you’ll feel bored mingling with people like us.” Smiling, Wesley persuaded her to leave.

“But I’m your wife. It’s not good to walk away just like that.” Pretending as if she was torn, Catherine continued, “What’s more, Shaun is here. I’m worried that you’ll overthink.”

“No. I trust you.” Wesley gazed at her earnestly.

Catherine nearly believed in his words.

She turned around and walked away. However, Instead of scurrying off, she hid in an inconspicuous spot. If she had not done this, she would not have seen Wesley sitting beside Senator Mead and attentively lighting a cigarette for him.

At the sight of his behavior, frustration crept into Catherine's mind.

She could sense that Wesley had been trying to appear gentle and elegant in front of her before this.

Did it mean that there was another side of him unknown to her when she was not around?

"Miss Jones, you're here." A female servant walked to her. "Miss Lynch has been looking for you everywhere. She's asking you to head over as she wants to introduce two people to you."

"Alright."

Catherine nodded and walked to the courtyard with the servant.

There was a large pool in the back garden. Some people were playing in the pool, while some were chatting over the barbecue grill.

The servant suddenly stopped by the pool. "Miss Jones, please hold on. My shoelaces are loose."

When she bent over to tie her shoelaces, she swiftly tried to push Catherine.

A glint flashed across Catherine's eyes. She smiled faintly and dodged aside. The servant was the one who fell into the pool instead.

Due to the huge splash of water, everyone turned their eyes to the pool.

“Help! Someone has fallen into the pool, ” Catherine screamed while feigning fear.

Someone immediately saved the servant, who was in a sorry state.

Upon hearing Catherine’s scream, Shaun ran out from a dark spot and fixed his eyes on her nervously.
“Are you okay?”

“What do you think would’ve happened to me?” Catherine rolled her eyes and snorted. “Because of you, I almost became the one who fell into the pool. Luckily, I was clever enough.”

Shaun froze for a moment before he glanced sideways at the servant’s silhouette. His handsome face darkened. Given that he was not a fool, he had more or less guessed what was going on.

“What’s the matter?” Hannah hurried over. She had been looking forward to watching Catherine fall into the pool in her gown, yet what she ended up seeing was the servant, whom she gave her order to, being saved out of the pool. It infuriated her so much that she almost vomited blood.

When Hannah noticed how Shaun was protecting Catherine with a concerned look, her hatred for Catherine reached its peak.

Hannah had not been able to find Shaun when she looked everywhere for him just now. With Catherine’s scream, however, he showed up straight away.

She had underestimated Shaun’s love for Catherine.

“Miss... ” The servant was shocked to see Hannah’s eyes that were full of displeasure. She shuddered and quickly said, “I don’t know how I offended Miss Jones. She suddenly pushed me into the pool.”

Upon hearing the remark, everyone shifted their gaze to Catherine.

Hannah asked furiously, "Madam Lyons, why did you do that?"

Her best friend, Camilla, teased, "Madam Lyons, you've divorced President Hill. It's not right to ruin Hannah's birthday party just because she's into him." After hearing what Camilla said, the guests began whispering to each other.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1175

"In the end, it's all because Shaun is in a relationship with Miss Mead."

"But Catherine has married Wesley, hasn't she? "

"You won't understand. A lot of women have a roving eye. What's more, she might be dissatisfied that Shaun managed to play up to the Mead family."

"She looks pretty, but I didn't expect her to be so disgusting."

When those disparaging comments reached Shaun's ears, his bright eyes revealed a sense of grimness. Just as he was about to lose his temper, he heard Catherine snort.

"Are you sure I pushed you?" Catherine fixed her sharp eyes on that servant. "I came here with you just because you told me that Miss Lynch called me over. When we walked by the pool, you claimed that your shoelaces were loose, so I stopped to wait for you. But you tried to push me and ended up falling into the pool yourself."

"You're bullsh*tting." The servant, who had come up with a lie on the spot, panicked upon hearing Catherine's clear explanation. "I didn't say that Miss Lynch was looking for you. You were the one who

asked me to bring you over here.”

Catherine bit her lip. “I can see that you’re rushing to make up a story. You probably haven’t thought it through, right? Otherwise, you wouldn’t have forgotten that there are surveillance cameras around the pool. We can just check the surveillance footage to find out whether I was the one who pushed you.”

The servant’s mind went blank. In a state of panic, she had no other choice but to look at Hannah for help.

Hannah wished she could kick the servant away. At this point, she could not help but say, “I didn’t expect such an issue to happen today, so the surveillance cameras aren’t turned on.”

“What a coincidence. It’s always at crucial moments that the surveillance cameras are off or some important footage is missing.”

Catherine sighed faintly. “Well, there’s nothing I can do. It’s up to you, Miss Mead. If you want me to say sorry, I’ll do it since this is your home and she’s your servant. Anyway, you won’t be at ease unless I apologize, right?”

The guests were not dumb. From Catherine’s words, they understood that Hannah was deliberately bullying and framing Catherine just because this was her house. She even intentionally said that the surveillance cameras were off.

Hannah’s face flushed with anger. She knew that if she taught Catherine a lesson today, people would call her a bully.

She clenched her teeth. A moment later, she smiled and said, “I just thought that everyone would feel

uncomfortable if the surveillance cameras were on. Apparently, turning them off was unnecessary.

Let's forget it. It wasn't anyone's intention to make this happen."

"Yeah, forget it." Someone smoothed things over. "It must just be a misunderstanding."

"I think Miss Jones got a fright. Just give her a slice of cake to calm her down later, Miss Mead."

"Yup. Let's get ready and cut the cake now," Hannah said with a grin.

"Wait a minute."

All of a sudden, Shaun said nonchalantly, "I heard you guys discussing something just now. I'd like to clarify that I'm not in a relationship with Miss Mead. As everyone knows, I'm already interested in someone else."

As soon as he was done speaking, his eyes were fixed on Catherine. The glint in the depths of his eyes said it all.

Hannah's pretty face turned ghastly. Everyone had seen her holding Shaun's hand of her own accord previously. She did not expect such a slap in the face from Shaun in public.

It was all Catherine's doing!

Hannah's eyes flashed with deep hatred.

Catherine was overwhelmed with unease while a blush crept up her face.

She wished she could kick Shaun into the pool as he kept getting her more enemies.

What did she owe him?

The awkward atmosphere lasted until the cake- cutting session.

Originally, Hannah planned to ask Shaun to cut the cake with her. At this point, she had to change her mind.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1176

After the cake was cut, Hannah gave the first slice of cake to Catherine. "Madam Lyons, our family servant was quite thoughtless just now. Please

don't be offended."

She deliberately said 'Madam Lyons' loudly and used polite words, which made Catherine sound very old.

Everyone could sense it.

However, Catherine accepted the cake while smiling without any care. "I never took it to heart in the first place. Thank you, Miss Mead. You and your friend are so polite. Your friend even called me 'Aunty' just now."

Camilla, who was brought up all of a sudden, was stunned.

A trace of glee flashed across Shaun's eyes. He raised his eyebrows and continued where Catherine left off. "You're my ex-wife and we're of the same seniority. Won't Miss Mead and Miss Cross have to call me 'Uncle' then?"

Catherine looked at Shaun approvingly. He was doing a decent job of cooperating with her.

Shaun saw Catherine's dark eyes sweeping across him charmingly, which was rare. He was in such a good mood that he smiled with delight.

Hannah almost threw the cake seeing them agreeing with each other. However, she held back and behaved in a spoiled manner with Shaun. "Okay then, I'll call you 'Uncle' from now on. Speaking of this, aren't there many romance dramas from Country H about younger women having sweet relationships with older men?"

Shaun said indifferently, "Unfortunately, I'm not a citizen of Country H."

"It's alright. We still have plenty of time."

Some things had already been exposed, so Hannah did not bother hiding anymore.

She grew particularly attentive to Shaun afterward. That made many young masters throw jealous looks at Shaun.

"Uncle, let me give you a toast." Hannah came over bringing a glass of red wine. "Thank you for joining my birthday party today. This is the happiest birthday of my life."

Everyone was looking at them both.

It was not good for Shaun to reject her, so he clinked glasses with Hannah lightly and took a sip.

When he put down his glass, he saw that Catherine, who had turned around at some point, was leaving. Her slice of cake was left aside. It was untouched.

He wanted to go after her, but a bunch of Hannah's friends stopped him. When he finally managed to squeeze through those people, Catherine was already gone.

When Catherine returned to the banquet hall, she could not find Wesley even after looking around. She saw Freya first.

"Are you looking for Wesley? He went to play poker with Senator Mead and a few other politicians."

Freya said with mixed feelings, "Things don't look so simple. Look, quite a few big shots in the business world are here tonight, but only Wesley is playing on the same table as Senator Mead and the politicians."

"Mm," Catherine replied to Freya half-heartedly. "What are you thinking about?" Freya gave her a sidelong glance. She chuckled and said, "Are you jealous of Shaun and Hannah?"

"You're crazy."

Catherine scolded Freya. She admitted that she was indeed a bit angry when she saw Shaun being pestered by Hannah just now. However, that had nothing to do with her being jealous at all. "I just don't want Hannah to be the stepmother of my children."

“Sarah can’t be their stepmother. Hannah is no good either. Then who do you want their stepmother to be?” Freya said while laughing.

“I think Hannah is quite cunning. She’s not a kind person despite her young age. She even wanted to have a servant push me into the pool to teach me a lesson. Luckily, I had my guard up,” Catherine said angrily.

Freya’s expression changed. “Such arrogance! You’re my friend, which means she’s disrespecting me. I’ll have a chat with her mother...”

“Forget it.” Catherine stopped her. “In the end, I’m just your friend. The Mead family and the Snow family are business partners. No one wants any conflicts to occur at this moment.”

“This kind of woman can’t be Suzie and Lucas’

stepmother.” Freya wholeheartedly agreed too. “So you must keep a close eye on Shaun. Don’t let him be snatched away by Hannah.”

Strangely, Catherine felt exhausted.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1177

In the garden.

Shaun finally found the opportunity to escape while Hannah was being held back by other people.

However, after a while, he felt his body growing very hot. Something was not right.

He had not eaten any contaminated food. He quickly understood that the glass of wine must have been

spiked.

It must have been Hannah who did it. She was so shameless despite her young age.

Shaun quickly strode toward the entrance of the villa. However, before he could go near the door, he saw two of Hannah's friends guarding the door. If he went over at that time, he would surely be blocked.

Damn it!

As his body got hotter and hotter, someone tapped him on the back all of a sudden.

Shaun looked back. Ryan was standing behind him and looking at him in astonishment. "Brother Shaun, what's wrong with you? Your face is very red."

"My wine was spiked." Shaun smiled bitterly.

Ryan was dumbfounded. "It can't possibly be... Hannah who did it, right?"

"Mm, it was her." Shaun's breathing grew heavy. He was feeling very uncomfortable. "I reckon Hannah is looking for me all over the place now."

"Follow me." Ryan brought Shaun to a guest room on the second floor right away. "The Mead family is

letting me rest here tonight. You can head over to the bathroom.”

“Thanks.” Shaun could no longer care about anything else. It was as if his whole body was being bitten by ants.

He rushed into the bathroom and used cold water to wash his face. However, it could not suppress the heat in his body at all.

Ryan stood outside. After glancing at the bathroom door for a moment, he gave Freya a call.

Downstairs.

After receiving Ryan’s call, Freya said to Catherine, “Ryan told me to bring you up. He must be looking for you to talk about Wesley.”

“Okay.” When Catherine was going upstairs, she saw Hannah coming in from the outside. She was frantically looking around. It was unknown what she was looking for.

Catherine’s heart pounded. Could Hannah be looking for Shaun?

“Cathy, hurry.” Freya urged.

“Okay.”

Catherine followed Freya upstairs.

The Mead family’s villa was huge. There were more than ten rooms on just the second floor.

She and Freya went into the room that was at the innermost corner. After they went in, Ryan came over and closed the door.

“What’s wrong? You’re being so secretive.” Freya smiled and said, “Go ahead. Did Wesley look for you to talk about anything tonight?”

Ryan smiled embarrassedly. “I didn’t ask both of you to come up to talk about this. Miss Jones, please follow me.”

Catherine walked with him to the bathroom door.

Though they were separated by a door, she could vaguely hear a man’s heavy pants coming from inside. That familiar voice made her blush.

After she realized what was happening, she turned around and wanted to leave. Ryan blocked her way. “Miss Jones, I have no choice either. Hannah set him up. She’s looking all over the place for him now. If she finds him, Hannah will surely...”

He hesitated as he spoke. However, his awkward expression told it all.

Freya was dumbfounded too. She stammered, “F*ck, it can’t possibly be... Shaun who’s inside, right...”

Ryan nodded helplessly.

Catherine said angrily, “Just let him take a cold shower. Why did you ask me here? He and I are already divorced. Moreover, if Hannah comes in, you can just block her. Why must it be me?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1178

“If I intervene in this matter, it’ll be very awkward for the Mead and Snow families if this gets out of hand. Brother Shaun will be put in an awkward spot too.”

Ryan was in a dilemma. He explained, “You don’t understand. There are so many people here tonight. Since Hannah dares to do this, she must’ve gotten her parents’ permission. She’s their only daughter. The Mead family dotes on her a lot. My dad and the Mead family are on the same boat now. There can’t be conflicts between us.”

Catherine’s scalp tingled. She was still slightly angry. “Who let him attend the party in the first place? It’s none of my f*cking business. Just let Hannah give him relief. Maybe he can even play up to the Mead family.”

In the end, Shaun was the one who got into this trouble himself. Why must she be the one to handle it?

The bathroom door abruptly opened.

Shaun had already taken off his outerwear. He just had a shirt on him, and the buttons were all open, exposing a large area of his muscular chest. Water droplets were all over his flushed face. It was as if flames were burning in his eyes.

“I’m not here to play up to the Mead family.”

Shaun fought back the agony, which felt as if bugs were biting his body. He gazed at Catherine deeply. “Yesterday, you were the one who said... you’ll be coming today. That’s why I came.”

Catherine was taken aback.

She recalled him asking her if she was free today the day before yesterday. She said that she had to attend Senator Mead's daughter's party.

He came here because of her?

While she was in a daze, Shaun closed the door again. He leaned back on the door. His distressed, hoarse voice could be heard. It made the two women blush with their hearts pounding.

Freya felt like she could not continue listening anymore. She even wanted to clean her ears. "Er... Cathy, why don't you go in and help him out?"

Catherine glared at Freya in embarrassment. Did Freya know what help she would be giving if she went in?

"That's right," Ryan said hurriedly, "If Hannah comes looking for him here, she'll surely realize he's inside if she hears his voice. At that time, she'll definitely want to provide him relief. Men are capable of doing irrational things when they lose control. There are many guests here tonight too. Hannah will surely force Shaun to take responsibility."

Freya cleared her throat. "You don't want Hannah to be Suzie and Lucas' stepmother, right?"

Catherine did not want that, but asking her to do it with Shaun...

Furthermore, Wesley was just downstairs. She could not bring herself to do such a thing.

Her brain was in a mess like mush.

Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, there was the sound of someone knocking on the door from outside. Hannah's voice could be heard. "Ryan, are you inside?"

Catherine and the others' expressions changed. Ryan gritted his teeth. He could not think too much about it anymore. He opened the bathroom door and pushed Catherine inside.

Freya was startled. "You..."

"If she's unwilling, she can still come out. Let's talk again after we dodge this oncoming problem." Ryan touched his nose helplessly.

Freya was speechless. Nevertheless, after Catherine went in, the panting sounds did get softer. Tsk, could it be that those two were already... Ahem.

Seeing that Ryan was going to open the door, Freya ran over to the sofa and sat down. She acted like she was eating fruits and watching television.

The door opened. Hannah immediately walked in. When she saw that only Freya was there, she could not help but feel that it was weird. She said, "Ryan, what were you doing inside here with your godsister? You even locked the door."

Those ambiguous words almost made Freya choke on a mango.

"Sis, be careful." Ryan nervously poured a glass of water for Freya in a hurry. Then, he patted Freya's back gently.

Hannah watched that scene with a profound gaze. “ Have I... interrupted something?”

“No... ” Freya could not resist retorting furiously, but Ryan beat her to it and said, “My sister isn’t feeling too well. My mom asked me to accompany her here. Hannah, why are you up here and not downstairs enjoying your birthday party?”Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1179

“I’m looking for someone.”

Hannah said without concealing anything, “Have you seen Shaun?”

Freya said calmly, “Hasn’t Shaun been with you all along? You kept holding onto him so tightly. How could we have seen him?”

Hannah pouted. “He was gone in a blink of an eye. ”

Ryan flashed a vague smile. “Looks like Shaun doesn’t like you that much. It’s no use forcing something if it isn’t meant to be. There are so many guys outside who like you. Why must you insist on a man who’s a lot older than you?”

“He’s not a lot older than me. Isn’t it just a difference of ten years?” Hannah hmped. “ Anyway, I must have him.”

“Fine, I’m too lazy to care about you. Anyway, I didn’t see him.”

Ryan waved his hand and asked her to leave.

Hannah was in a hurry to look for Shaun and did not have much time to chat with Ryan. She turned around and went elsewhere to look for Shaun.

When the door closed again, Freya let out a huge breath of relief.

Luckily, Hannah did not suspect anything. If she had checked the bathroom only to find Catherine and Shaun inside, it would have been troublesome.

However, why were there no movements from those two people?

She tiptoed to the bathroom door to eavesdrop, but she was pulled back by Ryan. "Sis, can you not disturb them?"

"Hannah has already left. I have to call Catherine out," Freya said.

"Forget it. She'll come out if she wants to." Ryan gave Freya an eye signal. "If she doesn't come out, we'll cover up for them."

When Freya thought about Shaun and Catherine burning with desire inside while she and Ryan stood guard outside, she suddenly felt embarrassed.

Ryan gazed at Freya's adorable look with her blushed cheeks. He could not help but feel an itch in his heart.

She was older than him by a few years, but her skin was still rosy like a young girl's.

Too bad. Unfortunately, she had become his sister in name.

No wonder the Snow family said that Rodney did not know how to cherish her.

In the bathroom.

After Catherine was pushed inside, a wet yet hot body immediately hugged her tightly.

“Cathy... Cathy, I feel so uncomfortable. Help me,” Shaun murmured pleadingly in her ear. He had a lovely voice to begin with, so his low and raspy

voice at that moment could make one’s heart melt.

Catherine, who was wrestling him, suddenly became flustered.

Shaun’s kiss fell on her lips with a trace of ferociousness.

Before she could resist, she heard Hannah’s voice coming from the outside.

She was startled to the point her heart tightened up. She could only do her best to calm the man in front of her. She used her hand and patted the back of his neck lightly.

Shaun was like a dog. He became a lot more docile after that.

However, the hot kisses did not stop.

Catherine's brain was blank from his kisses. She did not even notice when Hannah left.

After who knew how long, Shaun cupped her petite face. His eyes were bloodshot. "Cathy, I don't even like Hannah at all. If she wasn't forcing me, I wouldn't even show her a single bit of respect."

"Force you?" Catherine was confused. "Yes." Shaun clenched his jaw. His tone was laced with deep hatred when he said, "If I don't show her enough respect, she'll mess with Hill Corporation. "

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1180

Catherine took pleasure in his misfortune. She mocked, "I never thought that there would be a day when Young Master Hill would be forced by a woman. It looks like you're quite miserable these days. Why don't... you just promise yourself to her? Hannah has a reputable status. When her dad becomes the deputy— "

Before she could finish her sentence, Shaun blocked her mouth again. Her butt was spanked hard by him too.

Catherine's face flushed red from embarrassment. Her gaze looked as if she wanted to gobble him up. "Shaun, how dare you hit me?"

"Cathy, some words can't be said even as a joke. The one I love is only you. I don't even care if Hannah makes me lose all my wealth."

Shaun buried his head beside her ear. He confessed to her in a low, hoarse voice, "We've experienced too many things between us. I understand now that power and money are just fleeting things. You're the only one who's worth treasuring."

Catherine's whole body tingled from his hoarse voice and hot breath. She could not help but say frustratedly, "Unfortunately, you realized it too late. You've already lost me."

"It's not late." Shaun rubbed her with his head. "If you really don't care about me at all, you wouldn't have come in just now. With me in this state, you're obviously walking right into a trap."

Catherine pushed him embarrassedly. "I was pushed in here by Ryan."

"I don't care. You're my cure now." Shaun raised his head in agony.

Catherine saw his handsome face flushing red. He looked so uncomfortable that he was about to explode. She suddenly started becoming flustered.

"Cathy, don't go. If you leave, I'll die." As Shaun spoke, he grabbed her hand and put it on his body.

Catherine was dumbfounded. Shaun had been set up by Hannah, but that part of his was not reacting at all.

She suddenly pitied him a lot.

Shaun smiled bitterly as he gazed at her. "Cathy, I feel so uncomfortable but I don't know what I should do."

Catherine panicked as well. It was her first time experiencing such a problem. However, she knew that if this went on, something would surely happen to Shaun. "Why not... Let's go to the hospital."

“No, Cathy. I’m a man. I want my pride too. If you send me out in this state, tell me... How can I still lift my head high in the future?” Shaun smiled bitterly. “I’d rather just die.”

Catherine was shocked.

She did not expect there would come a day when Shaun would say lines that only women would say.

However, she could understand him. Although he was in dire straits now, he still had his pride.

“Cathy, I feel so hot. It’s agonizing.” Shaun mentally broke down and hugged Catherine. There was clearly a woman in his arms, but he still could not relieve the effects of the drug.

“Shaun, calm down. I’ll think of a way.” Catherine was also telling this to herself to stay calm.

She slowly stretched her hand and cupped his handsome face. She went on tiptoes and got closer to his lips...

Outside the bathroom.

Although the volume of the television was already very loud, Freya and Rodney could still hear Shaun’s sensual voice.

They made eye contact with each other. Both of them were blushing.

Freya could not tolerate it anymore. When she took the remote again and wanted to turn up the volume, Ryan stopped her. “Don’t turn it up too high. It’ll arouse suspicions.”

"But..." Freya was embarrassed.

"I'll go out first," Ryan said, "If someone asks, I'll say that you're resting upstairs."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1181

"You should let me go out instead," Freya said in a low voice, "I feel very awkward staying in here."

"You're pregnant. My mom will understand if you stay up here. She can cover up for you as well. If I keep staying upstairs, other people will come in to visit me." Ryan gave her an encouraging gaze. "Good luck. You've experienced it before. I'm different. I'm still an innocent boy."

Freya cleared her throat heavily.

Ryan smiled. He turned around and went out.

Freya was on the verge of crying. She continued her battle inside the room.

Downstairs, Hannah had nearly searched the whole building but she could not spot Shaun at all.

She was infuriated.

The drug Shaun took must have taken effect by now. Where could he have run off to in that state?

If he really could not control it and found another woman to relieve himself, Hannah would spit out a mouthful of blood.

“By the way, have you all seen Catherine?” she suddenly said.

“Ah, now that you mention it, I think I haven’t seen her,” Camilla said, “Shaun couldn’t have possibly looked for her—”

“Shut up!” Hannah glared at Camilla viciously. “If Catherine dares to be so shameless, I’ll make her face the consequences. Find Catherine for me at once. I already have people guarding the door.

Shaun must still be in here.”

“Hannah, when we searched Ryan’s room, Freya was there too. Freya and Catherine are good friends, while the Snow and Hill families are on good terms too. Could Ryan and Freya be covering up for Catherine and Shaun?” Camilla reminded Hannah.

A thought flashed across Hannah’s mind. Camilla had a point there.

“Let’s go up and have a look again.” Hannah ran upstairs in a hurry.

This time, she did not knock on the door and simply pushed it open.

On the sofa in the room, Catherine and Freya were having a pleasant chat while having fruits. When Hannah suddenly barged in, Freya was so startled that she patted her chest. “Ah, Miss Mead, what are you doing? Although this is your house, you can’t just come in without knocking first.”

“Why is Madam Lyons here too?” Hannah stared at Catherine carefully. She saw Catherine resting an elbow on the sofa while supporting her head with her small hand. Catherine’s relaxed and beautiful appearance made Hannah jealous.

She was clearly younger than Catherine by a few years, but she could not compare to Catherine’s stunning beauty at all. Plus, Catherine’s fair skin complemented her black dress. The contrast of black and white accentuated her beauty to the maximum.

“Freya and I are good friends. Is it weird for us to be chatting here?” Catherine raised her eyebrows and refuted while smiling faintly.

“It’s not weird. Sorry to intrude,” Hannah said as she walked inside. “Ah, I suddenly want to use the bathroom.”

She did not wait for Catherine and Freya’s reply. She quickly pushed the bathroom door open. There was no one inside. Apart from the faint fragrance of women’s perfume in the air, it was also very wet inside.

Hannah looked at the showerhead. It was obvious that someone had used the showerhead just now. Shaun had most likely hidden here and even took a cold shower.

When she thought of Catherine, who was sitting outside, her body trembled in anger.

She rushed out with a cold expression. Her gaze looked as if she wanted to rip Catherine apart. “Were you and Shaun hiding inside there just now?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Catherine replied calmly without any signs of fluster. “I just came up.”

“Stop acting. Catherine Jones, how can you be so shameless? You’re already married, yet you still hid in the bathroom and made out with Shaun. I’ve never seen such a cheap woman like you!” Hannah flew into a fury and started scolding Catherine. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1182

The expression on Catherine’s pretty face gradually became cold. “Miss Mead, I understand that you like Shaun. Even so, he’s indifferent toward you. You can’t forcibly push the blame on me. Please mind your manners.”

“What right does a shameless woman like you have to educate me?” Hannah scolded.

“We don’t have the right, but I can look for your mom or your dad,” Freya said furiously, “We’ll let them educate their daughter properly.”

Hannah snorted. “Freya Lynch, do you insist on going against me? Let me remind you of this.

Frankly speaking, you’re just Uncle Nathan’s goddaughter. You’re not even his biological daughter. Why are you showing off? Everyone knows that the Snow family took you in as their goddaughter simply out of pity because no one wanted to take responsibility after Rodney had sex with you.”

Freya’s face went pale.

“Shut your mouth!” Senator Mead’s roar came

from behind all of a sudden.

Hannah was startled. She turned back and saw her parents, Heidi, and Ryan standing behind her.

Heidi had an angry expression. "Gavin, is this how you educate your daughter? The Snow family just held a banquet to acknowledge Freya as our family. It was also meant to prove Freya's status in the Snow family to the outside world. That's right, she may not be our biological daughter, but everyone in the Snow family treats her like family. It turns out that you, the Mead family, actually look down on my daughter like this."

"Madam Snow, that's not true," Senator Mead quickly explained in a low voice, "This is a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" Ryan said coldly, "Uncle Gavin, we heard it with our own ears. My sister and I came to celebrate your daughter's birthday with kind intentions, yet she was humiliated. This is too much. We don't think we'll dare to come to the Mead family's house in the future."

Senator Mead got mad at Hannah. "You'd better quickly apologize to Miss Lynch and Miss Jones."

Hannah was aggrieved. "Dad, you don't know—" Slap!

A resounding slap landed on Hannah's face. Senator Mead pointed at her exasperatedly. "I've spoiled you too much that you've become so insolent."

Hannah was stunned. She cried out in disbelief, "Dad, I didn't do it on purpose. It was this woman, Catherine. She hid in the bathroom and had an affair with Shaun. Freya covered up for them. I got too annoyed."

"You're simply accusing me by shooting your mouth off, Miss Mead," Catherine said coldly, "Do you have evidence for what you just said?"

“Of course I do. There’s water everywhere in the bathroom.”

Catherine snorted upon hearing those words. Ryan touched his nose and said, “I accidentally missed my aim when I was using the bathroom before, so I washed it away using the showerhead.”

“You’re talking nonsense. You’re just trying to cover up for her...” Hannah received a death stare from Senator Mead before she could finish speaking.

“Stop talking and just shut up.”

Senator Mead desperately wanted to slap his daughter to death. However, he could only hold it in and apologize at that moment. “Miss Jones, my

daughter didn’t know any better and misunderstood you. I apologize to you on her behalf.”

Catherine indifferently made a snide comment, “There’s no need to apologize. It’s just that I won’t dare to come to the Mead family’s house anymore. I have to take the blame for something I didn’t even do. I was sitting in the hall when a servant came over and said Freya was looking for me. When I went over, the maid wanted to push me into the pool. Luckily, I had quick reflexes and avoided her. However, the servant climbed back up and said I was the one who pushed her.”

Freya was taken aback. “I wasn’t looking for you!” “That’s right. You weren’t looking for me, yet the servant said you were. I interrogated her, but the servant refused to admit it. I didn’t dare to go elsewhere because of that incident, so I had no choice but to chat with you in the room. Not long after, Miss Mead ran in and said Shaun and I were having an affair.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1183

Catherine said expressionlessly, “Miss Mead, you have a special status, so you can just say whatever you want. However, have you ever considered that I’m a married woman? If rumors spread and everyone simply believes them, my reputation will be utterly ruined because of you.”

Senator Mead did not expect Catherine to be so unforgiving. Nevertheless, Heidi was at the side. He could only keep apologizing. "I didn't expect that you've been wronged so badly. I'll definitely have my daughter give you an apology. I'll immediately fire that servant too. Not a word about today's incident will go out."

"Dad..." Hannah's tears of resentment flowed.

"Hannah, apologize. If you don't apologize today, you're no longer my daughter," Senator Mead warned sternly.

Hannah gritted her teeth. She had no choice but to hold back her hatred and say to Catherine and Freya, "I'm sorry."

"Are you a mosquito? I can't hear you at all." Freya dug her ears.

"I said I'm sorry." Hannah pushed away the people around her and ran after saying that loudly.

Senator Mead asked with a dark expression, "Miss Jones, are you satisfied with this?"

"Actually, I don't harbor any dissatisfaction. I just think that Miss Mead is still too young. If you keep letting her have her way, she may bring trouble to you in the future, Senator Mead. I hope you can understand my sincere intentions," Catherine said humbly.

"Thank you for that." Those were the words that came out from Senator Mead's mouth, but he had the urge to rip Catherine apart in his heart.

Heidi sighed. She said, "You should go and console Hannah. After all, it's her birthday. We should be leaving too. It's quite late."

"I'll see you all off."

Senator Mead saw them off at the door while forcing a smile. Wesley quickly rushed over after receiving Senator Mead's message.

He had been playing poker with a few other politicians. Suddenly, he received Senator Mead's message asking him to take Catherine and leave

first. Although Senator Mead said it was due to the late hour, Wesley understood that he was being asked to leave.

He did not know what Catherine had done that made him be 'asked' to leave the villa so early by Senator Mead.

Fury raged in Wesley's stomach. However, he held it back when he saw that Heidi was present.

After Heidi got into the car, she beckoned toward Catherine with her finger.

"Madam Snow, thank you so much for tonight," Catherine said in a low voice with gratitude.

"You were bold today. Even my husband doesn't usually dare to verbally attack Gavin that way.

You're probably the first one who dares to speak that way."

Heidi looked at Catherine with an approving gaze. "But you're terrible at holding back. After tonight, Gavin will surely hate you."

Catherine smiled. "If I must curry favor with a politician, I'd rather curry favor with the Snow family. I know many people want to suck up to Senator Mead, but I can't go against my principles just to flatter someone else. Some people are destined to go on different paths.

"Moreover, I don't lack anything. I already have a lot more than many other people. I'm not that greedy. Actually, ten million dollars or 100 billion dollars won't affect my life in any way. It's just the difference in the numbers in my bank account anyway."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1184

Heidi laughed. "You're right. Unfortunately, many people can't figure out this logic. Don't worry, in consideration of your dad and Freya's relationship with the Snow family, we'll protect you even if Senator Mead wants to target you."

"Thank you." Catherine thanked her sincerely again.

After the car left, she went back to Wesley's car.

Wesley looked at Catherine. "Cathy, what did Madam Snow say to you?"

Catherine sighed calmly. "She just told me off."

Wesley's expression finally changed slightly. "What exactly happened tonight? The party hasn't ended yet. Why did Senator Mead ask us to leave first?"

"Maybe because I'm Shaun's ex-wife, so Hannah takes me as an imaginary enemy. She kept messing with me. We accidentally had a conflict," Catherine said with a bitter expression, "I'm sorry that I caused you trouble."

Wesley clenched his fists in secret. She had no clue how much effort he had put in to please Senator Mead. He was almost able to join their social circle, yet it was so easily ruined because of her.

He could only endure it and not say a word. He was afraid that he would not be able to control his emotions once he opened his mouth.

The car was eerily quiet, and it made Catherine nervous. "Wesley, I know you want to please the Mead family, but Senator Mead isn't a good person

How good could Senator Mead's character be considering how he had raised Hannah and was such a petty person himself?

"Cathy, you don't understand," Wesley interrupted her, "Not every person with a position like that will be simple and kind. Forget it. You don't understand. I'll apologize to Senator Mead properly another time. Since you don't like the Mead family, you don't have to attend such banquets or parties in the future."

He turned his head away and looked out the window.

However, Catherine could sense that he was furious. He was just holding it in.

Her feelings were complicated too.

The neon lights outside the window flashed by. Catherine slowly went into a daze.

The scene in the bathroom just now flashed across her mind.

Shaun's hot kisses, her taking the initiative and circling him.

All of it was so embarrassing that it made her face blush and her heart pound.

Luckily, she had expected that Hannah would start looking for her after failing to find Shaun.

Therefore, she quickly dealt with Shaun. After he felt slightly better, he climbed out of the window of the bathroom.

The incidents tonight had almost made her heart stop and break out in a cold sweat. Luckily, she successfully made it through the night.

However, she could not help but feel lost when she thought about what she had done for Shaun.

Maybe she was really used to Shaun's body. Although they were divorced, she was not disgusted no matter how intimate she was with Shaun. When Wesley touched her, she would feel like puking.

That was the first time she felt lost regarding her current marriage.

Regardless of whether Wesley was the murderer who killed Ethan or not, she could not continue living

with him anymore.

She had to find a time to talk about their divorce.

Upon arriving at the villa after a quiet ride, Wesley immediately went to the study. After Catherine went upstairs, the first thing she did was brush her teeth.

As she was brushing her teeth, some embarrassing scenes flashed through her mind. Looking at her excessively red lips in the mirror, her face became flushed.

She lowered her head and quickly brushed her teeth clean. She even wanted to eliminate all of that person's scent.

As she was thinking about it, Shaun gave her a call. She was so startled that she instinctively ended it.

Then, she received a message. Shaun: [I've arrived home. Thank you, babe. I never thought you would... help me that way tonight. I love you.]

Catherine tossed her phone aside with a blushing face. She aggressively washed her face with cold water, trying to extinguish the heat.

However, a moment later, Shaun sent another message. [Why aren't you replying? You can't possibly be feeling... shy, right?]

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1185

Catherine could no longer tolerate him and replied: [Get lost.]

Shaun: [I won't get lost. I'll never get lost in this lifetime. You saved me again. You're my savior. I'm

unable to repay your kindness, so I can only present myself to you.]

“Shameless!”

After Catherine scolded Shaun, the sound of her heartbeat was like a drumroll.

At that moment, the door to the bedroom was opened all of a sudden. Catherine frowned when she saw Wesley walking in with big strides. It seemed like she had to lock the door in the future.

“Cathy, I called Senator Mead just now to apologize to him. He said... to contact him less in the future.”

The expression on Wesley’s elegant, handsome face was awful. There was even uncontrollable anger in his eyes. “He said you were aggressive, and you even gave him no choice but to hurt his daughter at her own birthday party. He doesn’t dare to offend you anymore.”

Catherine felt apologetic. She had already expected that Senator Mead would be petty. Heidi was at the scene just now, so him making things hard for Wesley to get revenge was normal. “Wesley, it was Hannah who kept messing with me tonight— ”

“Senator Mead said you and Shaun hid in the bathroom and made out tonight. ” Wesley cut her off abruptly. He could no longer control the anger in his eyes.

Catherine’s face paled.

If it were other people, she could just lie. However, when she was facing Wesley, she... did not know how to handle the situation.

Wesley saw Catherine keeping silent. The taut string in his heart finally broke.

He lost his rationality in an instant and yelled, “ Catherine Jones, do you think you’re treating me fairly? I gave you chances again and again. In the end, this is how you treat me? You act as if you’re about to die when I casually touch you. When Shaun touches you, you willingly accept him. Why are you such a sl*t?”

Wesley really wanted to control himself.

However, Senator Mead’s anger at him and her betrayal made him lose control.

When he thought about her hiding and sneaking around with Shaun during a party with so many people present, his heart was full of contempt.

Catherine looked at him with her eyes widened in shock.

Wesley, who was opposite her, had a ferocious expression. His usual gentleness and elegance were all gone. It was as if he had changed into another person.

She even thought she was hallucinating. Such vicious words actually came out of Wesley’s mouth.

However, she could understand him. Anybody else would have been upset and angry too if they were in the same situation.

“Wesley, I’m sorry. I don’t want to lie to you. I’ve really tried to accept you, but no matter how hard I try, I still can’t...”

Slap!

A loud slap landed on Catherine's face.

The man's strength was brutal. She fell onto the bed from his slap. Her whole face even swelled up.

Catherine had not regained her senses from the shock. Suddenly, Wesley charged at her like a madman and ripped her clothes apart with force.

"Since you're such a sl*t, then I don't have to respect you either. I must have you tonight. You'll accompany me tonight the way you accompanied Shaun."

With a loud tear, Catherine's clothes were ripped open.

Bruises quickly marked her skin.

"Wesley, let go!" Catherine struggled with all her strength, but Wesley did not listen to her at all.

His appearance made Catherine feel unfamiliar and frightened. Luckily, she had good defense skills.

She had no choice but to lock his wrists and kick him away.

Wesley was kicked to the side. He lost control and came after Catherine. They started fighting in the room.

In the middle of the fight, they knocked over a few flower vases.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1186

Catherine did not want to continue fighting with Wesley anymore. After throwing Wesley off, she took the opportunity to grab her phone and quickly ran out of the villa without even changing her shoes. She got in the car, started it, and sped off.

From the rear-view mirror, she saw Wesley coming out to chase after her.

That scene made Catherine's heart tremble.

Maybe it was because she never expected there would come a day when she and Wesley would fight.

Moreover, Wesley used to be such a gentle person. She had been married to Shaun for so long previously, but they had never fought that way before. Her face, arms, and shoulders were in a lot of pain.

Wesley's expression just now frightened her.

The previous time when he wanted to force himself on her, that same expression had appeared on his face as well. It had been fleeting then, so she thought it was just an illusion.

This time, she saw it clearly.

Had Wesley changed because she hurt him too deeply, or had he always been like this and was just disguising himself all this while?

Catherine did not know anymore.

She was just terrified of living together with that man.

She did not know that Wesley smashed a lot of things in the house like a lunatic not long after she left.

However, after he was done with his row, his handsome face contorted as he looked at the mess on the floor.

He had lost control. Damn it!

That was not the time to have a falling out with Catherine.

He frantically sent a message to Catherine: [Cathy, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hit you. I was just too angry. Come back. I'm begging you. I can't lose you.

Catherine only saw Wesley's message after she arrived at the parking lot of Freya's house.

She was utterly speechless.

It was the first time she realized Wesley was very unstable and extreme.

She did not reply to Wesley's message. She really did not know how to face him.

After she pressed the doorbell, Freya was shocked when she saw her swollen face. "F*ck, who hit you until you became like this?"

"Don't say any more. I'll sleep at your place for the time being. I'm afraid my dad will worry if I go to his place."

Catherine threw herself onto the sofa, exhausted. She was wearing a coat as her clothes underneath were torn in a few places. If she had not wrapped herself with a coat, she would have been very exposed.

She stared at the ceiling in a daze. Her eyes reddened, and she was upset.

She did not know why her marriage with Wesley would turn out this way. At first, she really wanted to make the marriage work. However, it seemed like everything had changed after she was kidnapped to

the island by Shaun.

After she returned, she would feel overwhelmed whenever she faced Wesley. She wanted to run away.

"It can't be... Wesley who did this, right?" Freya knew Catherine had gone back home with Wesley. After realizing something, Freya was infuriated. "He can't possibly have found out about the incident regarding you and Shaun in the bathroom, right?"

"Senator Mead complained to him," Catherine said in a low voice as she hugged her knees.

"Does he just believe in anything Senator Mead says? Senator Mead doesn't have evidence anyway. Don't you know how to lie?" Freya said in astonishment, "Could it be that you didn't lie?"

"I can't lie about this to him," Catherine muttered, "Freya, he called me a sl*t. Actually, I think I'm quite

sl*tty myself.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1187

“Ah, don’t say that. After all, Shaun is your ex- husband. Yes, you’re married to Wesley, but you’ve never had sex with him before. Maybe you’re still used to only being with Shaun. Everyone has some obsession with hygiene anyway,” Freya consoled her.

“Stop consoling me.” Catherine was at a loss.

She might have been forced by Shaun on the island, but tonight... she had been willing.

Seeing Shaun look like he was in agony, she really could not control herself. She just did it instinctively.

Maybe she was really bewitched by Shaun, that pr*ck, for a lifetime.

“Fine, I won’t console you anymore. But I think the rift between you and Wesley is permanent.

Although I should advise you to make up with him and not get a divorce, I’m still strongly opposed to men who commit domestic violence. You can figure this out yourself.”

Freya said, “I thought Wesley was a gentle person. It’s quite scary that he showed this side of himself all of a sudden. Furthermore... Ryan told me that Wesley kept trying to get close to him. Wesley even hinted that if they were to collaborate in the future, there’d be many benefits for him. Wesley is a businessman. What other benefits can he give? It’s nothing more than money.”

Catherine was stunned. She had just wanted Ryan to be mindful of Eugene. She did not expect that Ryan

would discover something.

Wesley's actions were not very appropriate. He was walking on the borders of the law.

"Anyway, Wesley isn't a simple man. Ryan said he's definitely very ambitious."

Catherine did not get a lot of sleep for the whole night.

One of the reasons was that her face hurt too much. Secondly, her mind was in a mess too.

The next day, she was afraid that Wesley would look for her at the company, so she did not even dare to go over. She could only stay in Freya's house and recuperate from her wounds.

In between, Shaun sent a few messages to her, but she did not reply to any of them.

She wanted to hide in a shell and lie low for another few days.

Unfortunately, a teacher from the preschool gave her a call on the second day. "Miss Jones, Mr. Lyons came to pick up Lucas this evening. He said he's your husband. However, it just so happens that Mr. Hill is here too. He said Lucas is his son. I remember you changed the name of the child's father when you came to the preschool with Mr. Hill last time. Now they're quarreling at the preschool. Can you please come over?"

Catherine's scalp tingled. "I'm sorry. I'll come over immediately."

She hurriedly wore a mask and drove to the preschool.

Luckily, the preschool was nearby. She arrived in about ten minutes.

Fortunately, the number of parents who were here to pick up their children was not that many.

However, Shaun and Wesley's tall figures still caught many people's attention.

Lucas and Suzie stood by the entrance. Suzie had a helpless expression, while Lucas had an icy expression.

"Shaun, let me warn you again. Lucas is my son. You don't have the right to take him away," Wesley said angrily.

"What a joke. Lucas is Cathy's and my biological child. The name of his father in the preschool's information book is mine. Cathy agreed to it herself," Shaun said coldly, "Wesley, you like to take other people's son as your own, but I'm not interested in having my son calling other people his dad."

Wesley was exasperated. He never thought Catherine would secretly let Lucas recognize Shaun as his father.

How many more things had that woman done behind his back?

"Lucas, have you forgotten how Shaun abandoned you and your mom?" Wesley could only turn to Lucas. "Didn't you say you would never forgive him?"

Lucas' expression changed. His soft and fair little face flushed red.

Right then, Suzie cried out, "Mom, you're finally here!"

She ran into Catherine's embrace.

Lucas looked at Catherine with reddened eyes as well.

Catherine gazed at Wesley with complicated feelings. "Wesley, can you not talk about this in front of the children?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1188

Catherine admitted that Shaun had done a lot of things that hurt her.

However, they should not be used to force a child to make a choice.

Children were the most innocent. They did not have the power to choose their parents.

It was the nature of every child to yearn for their fathers. Catherine did not let her children acknowledge Shaun as their father at the start because she had worried that Shaun was still under Sarah's hypnosis and would do whatever it took to snatch the children from her. Secondly, had worried that Sarah would become the children's stepmother and hurt them.

However, all those would not happen anymore. Therefore, she was no longer opposed to the idea.

Nobody understood Lucas better than Catherine. Lucas was a prideful, haughty boy. Wesley's words would make Lucas embarrassed and feel bad.

“Cathy...”

A deep trace of hurt flashed across Wesley’s face from being accused. “I just think that it’s unfair to you and the children. Have you forgotten? If I hadn’t protected you back then, the children would’ve died from his push. What has he contributed to the children? What right does he have to take them back just because he wants to?”

“That’s our own matter,” Shaun said coldly. “You...” Wesley’s face turned green from anger. “Shaun, shut up.”

Catherine yelled at Shaun as well. “Both of you are adult men but you’re creating a ruckus at the entrance of the preschool. Have you both ever considered the children? Look at how many people are watching this mess from the side.”

Shaun gave the children an apologetic glance. “I didn’t want to, but I don’t want to let Wesley take Lucas away.”

Wesley said coldly, “I’m Cathy’s husband. Taking Lucas away is my right.”

“You guys can continue arguing until you’re satisfied. I’m taking the kids away.”

Catherine felt ashamed from the stares of the parents and teachers who had crowded around them. She brought the two kids with her and got in her car.

“Cathy...” Wesley and Shaun followed her at the same time.

However, Shaun was staring at Catherine's mask. "Cathy, why are you wearing a mask?"

Wesley stiffened. Catherine calmly turned her face away. "I caught a cold. Don't follow me. The kids need to cool down. Don't let them be in a difficult position."

She got in her car and quickly drove away.

When he saw that Catherine had left, Shaun could not be bothered to fight with Wesley anymore.

When he was about to get in his car, Wesley's cold voice came from behind. "Shaun, I'm warning you. Stay away from Cathy in the future. If not, I can make you and your family's lives a living hell. I can even make Hill Corporation disappear."

The pair of eyes under Shaun's sharp brows went cold. "Wesley, you're finally revealing your true colors. Mm, you really hid well."

"Don't forget how you threatened me using my company in the past. Be aware of your current identity. Don't overestimate your abilities." Wesley stared gloomily at Shaun.

He had made several attempts to kill Shaun, but it was unfortunate that Shaun always got lucky.

After yesterday night, Wesley did not want to be tolerant anymore.

"Try it, then. However, let me remind you that if a woman doesn't like you even after you've been pursuing her for a few years, it means that you're not attractive to her at all. Maybe she'll never like you in this lifetime. Don't try to demand something that's not yours."

Shaun laughed sarcastically and opened the car door.

“At least I can give her pleasure in bed. Can you? You eunuch.”

After Wesley said that, he got what he wanted when he saw Shaun’s body stiffening. Only then did he smugly turn around and drive away.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1189

Shaun looked at the outline of Wesley’s car. He clenched his fists tightly.

He knew that Wesley was definitely involved in the incident of him being attacked in the police station previously.

Catherine brought the two children back to the Yule family’s villa.

On the way, Suzie was doing fine, while Lucas was quite down. He kept looking outside the window with a cold expression.

“Lucas, don’t overthink things,” Catherine consoled, “Don’t take Uncle Wesley’s words to heart. Just follow your own heart in everything you do.”

“But Mom, I think Uncle Wesley is right.”

Lucas said frustratedly, “Shaun has wronged us so many times. I shouldn’t recognize him as my father for the rest of my life, but lately, I keep going to the Hill family with him.”

Shaun even accompanied him to play basketball, football, and went swimming with him.

Lucas would feel happy without realizing it. Sometimes, he would even admire Shaun quite a bit for knowing everything and excelling in everything.

“Lucas, you’re still young. Some things are not supposed to be shouldered by you. Shaun didn’t hurt you on purpose either.”

Catherine said in a serious tone, “In the past, Shaun was under Sarah’s hypnosis. Although I thought he deserved it, he had never thought of hurting you little kids on purpose. At that time, he just didn’t like me and thought I didn’t deserve to have his children. He wanted to let Sarah take care of you both.”

“Sarah is an evil, bad woman.”

Lucas said loudly, “She even hurt Suzie before, yet Shaun still helped her. He also chopped off Uncle Logan’s finger too. He fought a lawsuit for Sarah and wanted to send you to jail.”

“That’s also because he didn’t trust me. He’s stupid. He was completely fooled by a bad woman.”

Catherine said gently, “No matter how things are between him and me, I believe that he would have treated you two well if he had known that you were his children. Even if you want to hate him, I’m the one who’s supposed to do it—not you two. I only hope that you both can grow up without any worries.”

“Mm-hmm.” Suzie nodded vigorously. “Lucas, don’t overthink it.”

Lucas rolled his eyes at Suzie. “You’re always the first one to betray Mom. You’ll switch sides once Shaun buys you candy.”

“Lucas, you’re too stubborn.”

Suzie was disapproving of Lucas’ words. “What disadvantage is there to having a father who buys us candy, clothes, and toys? He can even help Mom save money. Don’t you know taking care of children is very tiring? If he takes care of us more often, Mom can be more relaxed. Besides, I saw on the news that even if he doesn’t raise us now, he’s still our father by blood. According to the law, we’ll still have to take care of him when he gets old.”

For the first time, Lucas was stunned by the words of his unreliable sister.

Catherine was dumbfounded too. “Er... Suzie, what news did you watch?”

“I watched the legal news with Granny.”

Suzie said in a serious manner, “Therefore, why do we have to care for him when he’s old in the future yet he doesn’t have to raise us when we’re young? In his dreams! I won’t give such an advantage to our scummy dad.”

Suzie kept going, saying, “Moreover, when I watched Instagram Reels with Great-grandma, there was a mom who jumped off a building because she was too exhausted from raising two babies. Therefore, we can’t let Mom be too tired. Let’s let the person we hate the most take care of us more often. We can look for that person we hate when we’re in a bad mood or when we’re crying. As for Mom, we can play and laugh with her.”

Catherine was utterly speechless again. Toward the end, she did not know whether she should laugh or cry. What on earth had Suzie been watching at the Hill family lately? “Suzie, I won’t jump off a building because I’m too exhausted from taking care of you both. Don’t worry.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1190

“But we know that Mom was very, very tired when she was taking care of us before. When I had a fever in the past, Mom had to accompany us while working as well. She couldn’t even sleep at night,” Suzie said sadly.

“That’s right. There were tiring times, but I think they’re all worth it when I look at you two little cuties,” Catherine said reassuringly.

Upon hearing that, Lucas remained silent while sitting in the backseat.

He felt that Suzie did have a point there.

If he did not let Shaun take care of him, would that not be giving Shaun an advantage?

Suzie put her small hands on Lucas’ shoulder. “ Lucas, we still have to frequently get our scummy dad to take us out to play in the future. That way, he won’t have the chance to go near other vixens. We have to work hard being third-wheelers and make him single and lonely for the rest of his life. This is the heaviest punishment for him.”

“Mm, your plan isn’t bad.” Lucas nodded his head with a straight face. It was rare that he agreed to Suzie’s words.

Catherine was shocked from listening to them.

She noticed that Suzie was getting more and more mischievous lately. That might be a good thing too. Suzie would not suffer any losses in the future.

After arriving at the Yule family’s villa, Catherine was about to get down from the car when she saw Joel

seeing Old Madam Yule and Old Master Yule off.

The expressions of the two elderly people were not that good. Old Master Yule even said furiously, "Joel Yule, if you hadn't sold the shares to Kawada back then, Yule Corporation wouldn't be in this state.

You have to take responsibility for this."

Joel sneered, "Then why don't you blame Melanie for getting married to Charlie? Didn't you all favor Charlie a lot? You believed in anything he said and even let Charlie's assistant support Melanie. Look at what has happened now. Yule Corporation is being dominated by Charlie and Kawada."

Old Master Yule was embarrassed by Joel's words. When he saw that Catherine had returned, he immediately switched targets. "Catherine, you're here just in time. You're married to Wesley now.

Ask Wesley to help Yule Corporation."

Catherine was puzzled. Joel came over and said, "Cathy, don't listen to your grandpa. Charlie and Kawada have basically emptied out Yule Corporation. The Yule family has begun to fall now. Your grandpa still refuses to accept reality."

"You..." Old Master Yule's body was about to collapse from anger.

Old Madam Yule sighed and said, "That company is your father's painstaking efforts, Joel. Can't you think of something?"

"Mom, my heart already died long ago when you both kept taking Damien and his daughter's side despite Damien sabotaging me."

Joel continued saying coldly, "When Cathy advised you not to agree to establish an investment company with the Campos family back then, you all didn't listen to her. Look at what has happened now. The one suffering losses is Yule Corporation, while the ones earning money are the Campos family. The Campos family aren't kind people. If not, they wouldn't have backstabbed Hill Corporation after Hill Corporation helped them out so much."

Old Madam Yule murmured, "Must we really give up on Yule Corporation?"

"What right do you have to not give up? Now, the Campos family wants to kick out everyone with the last name Yule. You don't have a choice either, do you? Dad, you're already so old. There's only so much you can do. I think you should retire earlier." Joel sighed. He did not care about the two elderly anymore and just went into the villa.

"Joel Yule, you unfilial son!" Old Master Yule scolded from behind as he was too angry.

Catherine quickly brought the two children into the house. Not long after, they heard the sound of the two elderly leaving in their car.

"Dad, is the Yule family in a terrible state?"

"Mm, your grandpa wants me to come out of retirement and help. I rejected him."

Joel sneered, "They only think of me when something happens. When there's no problem, then it's Damien. But now Damien and Melanie

have both been kicked out of Yule Corporation by Charlie. They've been scheming their whole lives, but in the end, the Campos family are the ones who profited. They're both stupid."

“The Campos family may not be easy to deal with since they’ve taken over Yule Corporation, ”Catherine lamented, ”Melanie is already useless now. Charlie will probably divorce her.”

”I heard that Charlie hasn’t gone back home for half a month.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1191

Catherine frowned. Charlie had wanted to court Freya before. If he divorced Melanie, he would definitely want to marry Freya.

“Forget it. The Yule family’s business has nothing to do with us. Let’s stay out of it.” Joel turned around to play with his two little grandchildren.

Catherine looked at them and felt a little worried about the injury on her face.

She originally wanted to hide until it healed before going out, but it seemed she could not avoid it anymore.

She had been wearing a mask and lied that she was having a cold, but she could not hide anymore when it was time to eat.

“Cathy, are you going to wear your mask while eating too? The children aren’t that weak. It doesn’t matter if you take off your mask, ” Joel said.

“Dad, I’d better take the food and eat elsewhere.” Cathy got up and picked up the dishes.

Joel looked at her deeply for a moment before suddenly giving Suzie a look.

Suzie was sitting beside Catherine. She took the opportunity to quickly pull the mask off Catherine's face. The red and swollen half of her face immediately came into view.

"Mommy, who hit you?" Lucas got up, his eyes surging with endless anger.

"Mommy, does it hurt?" Suzie almost shed tears in distress.

Joel was furious. "I knew something was strange. Stop trying to hide from us. Tell me, who hit you?"

"Calm down, I just had a dispute with someone and he accidentally hit me. I've already gotten revenge. Really, I got even with him. I even paid him back double."

Catherine pretended not to care and grinned. "Don't look at me, I know I'm ugly. Hurry up and eat."

Joel looked at her closely for a moment before lowering his head to give the children food.

After eating, Joel called Catherine upstairs and said in a serious tone, "Cathy, tell me the truth. Who hit you? I know at first glance that your injury was

caused by a man. A woman wouldn't be able to hit you like that."

Catherine's eyes stung slightly as she lowered her head. "It was Wesley."

"What?" Joel was shocked.

He never thought that a gentle person like Wesley would do such a thing.

“That b*stard!” Joel slammed his fist on the table in anger. “How dare he hit you? I really misjudged him for thinking that he was a good man with deep feelings. Catherine, I’m going to settle the score with him for you. I didn’t protect you well before, but this time, I can’t let another man bully you again.”

“Don’t go, Dad.”

Catherine hurriedly stopped him. “I was the one at fault in this matter...”

“But he still shouldn’t have hit you. He even hit you so hard. You’ve only been married for a while.” Joel was deeply saddened.

“Dad, it’s true. I did something wrong and triggered him. But after this incident, I realized that I might not be suitable for him. I want to divorce him.” Catherine found that she was much more relaxed after voicing her thoughts out.

Joel froze. “But it hasn’t been long since you married. If you divorce again, this will be your second divorce. The outside world will...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1192

“Dad, I didn’t marry Wesley because I loved him. I might have liked him a little, but it was more so because I was moved. He had done so much for me, so I wanted to give him happiness. I thought he was worthy of my dependence.”

Catherine bowed her head bitterly. “Only recently did I realize that I might not understand him very well. I often feel tired and stressed when I’m with him. Of course, it’s also because I have great responsibilities.”

Joel sighed deeply. He had also married a woman he did not love, so he understood her feelings well.

“Fine, do what you want. I’m willing to support you unconditionally. Even if you remain unmarried and stay at home for life, I won’t dislike you. Besides, a man who would raise a hand against a woman is not a good man.”

Joel was the protective kind. He used to like Wesley before, but since Wesley had hit his daughter, he no longer liked him.

He did not care if his daughter had done something wrong. In any case, his daughter should be treated like a treasure. No one could bully her.

“Thank you, Dad.” Catherine was sincerely grateful. “ But I hope that you won’ t intervene in this matter. I’ll slowly solve it with Wesley.”

“Alright, I promise.”

The two little children hiding in front of the door immediately sneaked back into the playroom when they heard footsteps walking out.

Their eyes were wide open. Lucas’ eyes were filled with endless anger and disbelief. “I didn’t expect that Mommy’s cheek was swollen because Uncle Wesley hit her.”

“Bah, he doesn’t deserve to be called ‘Uncle’ at all.” Suzie was furious. “He hit Mommy. I don’t like him anymore. I hate him.”

“Me too.” Lucas clenched his small fists. Although he used to respect Wesley very much, his Mommy was the one person who should not be touched. For the first time, he deeply hated himself for being weak and unable to protect Mommy.

When he thought of how he set up Mommy and Wesley before, he felt upset.

Someone like Wesley was not worthy of Mommy at all.

Shaun was also unworthy.

He had to quickly grow up and protect Mommy.

“We have to avenge Mommy,” Suzie said indignantly, “I’m gonna tell our scummy dad about this.”

She hurriedly took out her phone to call Shaun. Lucas did not stop her.

Suzie soon got through to Shaun. “Suzie, do you miss Daddy?”

Hearing Shaun’s voice, Suzie suddenly became choked up.

“Why are you crying, baby? Who bullied you?”

Shaun immediately became anxious.

"I was bullied, and Mommy was bullied," Suzie said in an aggrieved tone. "Mommy's face was beaten by Wesley until it became swollen."

"Wesley hit your mom?" Shaun suddenly remembered that Catherine was wearing a mask when he saw her at noon. It turned out she was hiding her injury.

His heart seized up viciously while his hatred for Wesley reached another level.

"Yeah, Mommy is really sad. She even said she wants to divorce Wesley..."

"Suzie, that's enough." Lucas quickly ended the call.

Suzie glared at him angrily. "What was that for?"

"Don't tell him what Mommy said, or he'll think that his opportunity has come. Mommy is still married, so it's not good for her to have contact with him."

Lucas said seriously, "Besides, I don't want Mommy to get out of the frying pan that is Wesley only to jump back into the same fire again."

"That... makes sense."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1193

Just as Suzie finished speaking, Shaun called again in a hurry. "Suzie, you said that your mommy wants to divorce Wesley. Is that true?"

"Scummy dad, don't ask any more questions. I'm going to accompany Mommy now. Her face must hurt a lot now."

Suzie mercilessly hung up the phone again.

Shaun stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window for a while, his eyes cold with anger.

How dare Wesley hit her? Damn it! He had to teach Wesley a lesson.

However, what he was more worried about now was Catherine.

He immediately asked Chester to get the best ointment and headed to the Yule villa.

When he reached the door, he called Catherine. "Come out. I brought you some ointment. Chester said that this ointment is very useful. You'll get better after using it for a day or two."

Catherine very quickly understood what had happened. Suzie must have snitched. She started to have a headache and said, "I already put on ointment. I don't need you to care about me."

"Yours isn't as good as mine," Shaun said firmly.

Catherine was speechless. "How would you know mine isn't as good? Is Chester's medicine the most effective in the world? Shaun Hill, I'm begging you to keep a distance from me. Every time I provoke you, nothing good happens to me."

“Did Wesley hit you because he found out what happened between us in the Mead residence’s washroom?” Shaun suddenly gritted his teeth and asked.

Catherine was stunned. She did not expect him to know that Wesley had hit her.

Did he guess it or did Suzie eavesdrop at the door earlier?

“Stop making wild guesses. It has nothing to do with you...”

“Stop lying to me. I went to Hudson yesterday to look for you but Harvey said you didn’t come to work. You didn’t show up because you were beaten by him the night before, right?”

The more Shaun guessed, the more he blamed himself and the more angry he became. “That son of a b*tch, Wesley! I’ll never forgive him. I’ll go

teach him a lesson now.”

“Shaun Hill, you’re insane!” Catherine hurriedly scolded him.

“No, I’m not insane. I’m a piece of trash who let the woman I like get hurt by others. I’ll leave the ointment at your door. I’ll head out first.”

Shaun put the ointment aside and slammed the car door.

Catherine hurriedly ran to the window and saw that he was really driving away. She cursed in her heart, quickly taking her car key to drive over and catch up to him.

Shaun drove very fast but she stopped him at the foot of the mountain, forcing him to slam on the emergency brake. She immediately ran out of the car.

She came out in a hurry and was still wearing her spaghetti strap pajamas. She was not wearing a mask, so the swollen half of her face was exposed to the moonlight. Shaun's heart almost broke from the pain.

"That b*stard! How dare Wesley hit you so hard?" Shaun's eyes were filled with a brutal look.

"Don't go to Wesley." Catherine looked at him pleadingly. "Besides, this isn't completely his fault. Any man would have gotten angry."

Shaun felt deeply chagrined and guilty. "I'm sorry, Cathy. It's all my fault. You must be in a lot of pain."

As he spoke, he fiercely slapped himself on the face, leaving a palm print on his handsome face. The corner of his lips split as well.

Catherine was shocked. "Did you... have to hit yourself that hard?"

An average man would just do it for show.

"I just want to feel your pain." Shaun raised his hand and could not help but touch her face gently.

Catherine looked at his deep and distressed eyes. She unnaturally took a few steps back.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1194

However, Shaun did not give up.

Instead, he hugged her, tightly holding her delicate body in his arms.

The evening breeze blew her silk nightgown. "Cathy, divorce him. Wesley doesn't deserve you."

Catherine was stunned for a moment before returning to her senses. She pushed him away. "Let me go. If people see us alone in the middle of the night, I won't be able to wash my name clean even if I jump into the river. Do you want me to get beaten again?"

Shaun's heart ached when he heard her words and he let go of her.

Although he wanted to hold her like this forever, he was even more afraid that she would get hurt because of him.

"Shaun, even if I divorce him one day, it won't be because of you. Don't flatter yourself." Catherine cooled her expression and deliberately said in a harsh tone.

"Cathy, you know best if I'm flattering myself or not." Shaun looked at her and smiled. "If it were another man, would you have helped him like you helped me that night?"

At the thought of what had happened that night, Catherine blushed in shame.

She glared at him fiercely. "I did it because of Suzie and Lucas. I don't want them to lose their father."

"Yes, I understand. Thank you, mother of my children." Shaun looked at her with a burning gaze as though he wanted to set her on fire.

Catherine could not stay any longer and turned back to his car. "I can't be bothered with you. I'm going back to sleep. Don't cause trouble for Wesley, or I really won't be able to clear my name anymore."

"It can't be cleared anyway." Shaun grinned.

"Shut your mouth." Catherine could not stop herself from yelling.

However, as soon as her facial muscles were pulled, she felt a burning pain on her face and hissed.

Shaun panicked. He had left the ointment at the Yule villa's door. This was the first time he was encountering such a situation, so he did not know

what to do. He could only act like he was coaxing Suzie. "Does it hurt? I'll blow it for you."

He leaned over and gently blew on her face.

Catherine was speechless. He really was treating her like a child. "That's enough, stop blowing. Just don't make me angry."

"When did I make you angry? I'm telling the truth. You don't have to persuade me about Wesley. He hurt my beloved woman. If I give up, what kind of man would I be?"

Hearing this, Catherine glanced at his lower body and said with a vague smile, "Are you sure you're still a man? Don't pretend I haven't seen it before."

Shaun's handsome face suddenly darkened when he was severely humiliated by her. What was more embarrassing to be humiliated by his beloved woman? "This is only temporary. I'm already in the middle of treatment. I'll let you witness my true ability soon."

"Hoodlum." Catherine rolled her eyes at him. "You started it."

Shaun's expression was innocent. "Cathy, you don't want me to go to Wesley because you want to protect me, right? I'm powerless and pitiful now. Anyone is able to step on me, so you're afraid that Wesley will retaliate against me."

"You're delusional, Shaun. I don't want you to go to my husband and make my marriage more complicated," Catherine snapped at him and refuted.

"I don't believe you." Shaun's gaze fell on her chest. "I can see that you were really anxious when you rushed down to chase after me."

Catherine froze and looked down at herself. She realized that in her haste, she had not worn underwear when she came out.

Her face turned red again.

She ignored him and got into the car before swiftly driving away.

After the car drove some distance away, she glanced through the rear-view mirror and saw the figure standing in the night. Her heart involuntarily skipped a beat.

She then remembered Ethan's sudden death.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1195

Maybe Shaun would also suddenly disappear like that one day...

She clenched the steering wheel involuntarily.

When Shaun saw her car disappear and was about to get into his own car, he received a text message from Catherine: [Shaun, promise me you won't go to Wesley, or I'll never talk to you again for the rest of my life.]

Shaun's thin lips curled faintly.

'Cathy, your heart is clearly still concerned about me.

'Even if you keep saying you don't love me, my position in your heart is still different.'

He lowered his head and replied: [Okay, I won't go to him, so talk to me forever, okay?]

After the message was sent, there was no response. However, he was not disappointed.

He already knew that she would not respond.

As for Wesley hitting her... He had agreed to Catherine's request, but if he did not teach Wesley a lesson, his name was not Shaun Hill.

Wesley liked maintaining his gentlemanly and elegant image, so Shaun would let him make a fool of

himself.

When Catherine went back to the Yule villa, she still picked up the bottle of ointment at the door.

After she applied a little of it, her face was not as swollen the next day.

When she sent the children to kindergarten the next day, she asked seriously, "Were you two eavesdropping outside when I was talking with your grandfather in the room last night?"

"W-What are you... talking about?" Suzie's eyes flickered as she looked outside. Even though she usually loved to lie, she still felt nervous when facing Mommy's fiery eyes.

Lucas also looked outside the window at a loss.

"Lucas, you're the most honest. Answer Mommy's question." Catherine pretended to say coldly.

"I'm sorry, Mommy." Lucas looked down guiltily. "I didn't mean to. We just wanted to know who hit you."

"So you immediately tipped off Shaun?" Catherine remembered the things she said yesterday and suddenly became nervous. "What else did you say to him? Don't tell me you told him everything."

"No, absolutely not." Suzie shook her head frantically. "We definitely didn't tell him that you don't love Uncle Wesley and only married him out of gratitude."

Catherine felt awkward. The children really heard everything. "You must never ever let Shaun hear those words."

If that scumbag Shaun heard it, he would pester her endlessly.

"Yes, we know." The two children nodded.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Suzie suddenly asked a question as they got out of the car.

" Mommy, you don't love Uncle Wesley. Is it because you still like our scummy dad?"

Catherine was exasperated. "Of course not. I stopped liking him long ago."

"Oh, if you don't like him, I'll try my best to destroy his love life and make him live as a bachelor for life. " After Suzie finished speaking, she went into the kindergarten with Lucas, hand in hand.

Catherine rubbed her forehead speechlessly.

After sending the children, she went straight to the company.

Just after entering the office, she found that Wesley had been waiting there for a long time. He held flowers in his hand. After seeing her, he immediately handed over the flowers and opened a gift box, revealing the limited edition diamond necklace inside. "Cathy, please don't be angry anymore. It was my fault that day. I shouldn't have raised my hand against you. I was wrong. After you left, I regretted it so much that I felt sick. I've never lost control like that before."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1196

Wesley's eyes were red. "I was just irritated that day. First, it was that incident with Senator Mead, and then there was Shaun and you. I was too afraid of losing you."

As he spoke, a pained expression suddenly appeared on his face.

“What’s... wrong?” Catherine was startled.

“It’s nothing. I just didn’t rest well, so my chest is a little uncomfortable,” Wesley pretended to casually say.

Catherine knew that he often felt unwell because he lost a kidney when he saved her three years ago.

Back then, the doctor had also said that he could not be too stimulated.

“Cathy, come home, okay?” Wesley suddenly kneeled on the ground. “I promise I’ll never hit you again. Let’s go back to how we were before, okay?”

Catherine looked at him silently for a while before saying in a low voice, “Get up. I’ll go back in the afternoon.”

Wesley’s eyes looked up in surprise. “Really?”

“Yeah.” Catherine lowered her eyes. “I don’t blame you either. What happened that day was...”

“Don’t say it. I know you didn’t do it of your own accord. You must have been forced by Shaun,” Wesley interrupted her before dodging the topic. “ Shall I put the necklace on you?”

Seeing this, Catherine did not say anything more.

After letting him put the necklace on her and chatting with him for a while, she made an excuse that she had a meeting and got him to leave first.

Not long after he left, Catherine dialed Logan's number. "If there are hidden cameras installed in my home, can you find out without alerting anyone?"

Logan was stunned. "There are hidden cameras installed in your home?"

"It's not really my home," Catherine said after a moment of silence. "It's Wesley's villa. Of course, I'm not sure if there really are hidden cameras. I simply want to check just in case. I need to look for something in his study but I'm afraid he has hidden cameras installed."

Logan was shocked for a long time and said in a strange tone, "Wesley and you..."

"I suspect that he's hiding something from me," Catherine said.

"But you asked me to trail after him for a while before. I didn't find anything wrong," Logan said in confusion.

"Yes, so I dispelled my doubts at that time. But have you ever thought that there's another possibility? Maybe Wesley already knew about Austin and you, or maybe what you didn't escape his eyes," Catherine said.

Logan's heart jumped. After thinking about it carefully, it seemed that it was possible.

“I have a device. It can tell if there are hidden cameras around.”

“Then I’ll contact you in the afternoon. Be careful when you come to the villa later. Don’t leave any traces,” Catherine reminded him.

At 3:30 p.m., she drove back to Wesley’s villa.

Wesley had not come back yet. After she cleaned up the bedroom, she told Logan to come over.

Not long after Logan arrived, Wesley came back. “Logan, why are you here?” Wesley asked with a face of surprise.

“Oh, I came to talk to Ms. Jones about something. She noticed that I’ve been quite free lately so she asked me to help her in Hudson, but I’m used to being free so I don’t wish to take up her offer on that,” Logan said casually.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1197

“That’s true, you might not be used to working a nine to five job,” Wesley said cordially. “ If you like freedom, I can arrange a job for you. I need someone to help me examine the pharmacies abroad— ”

“That won’t do. My left and right-hand men are Logan and Austin. I can’t let them get too far away from me, ” Catherine came down from upstairs and interrupted him with a laugh.

“That’s true. I didn’t think it through.” Wesley saw her smile and his heart finally let out a sigh of relief. “You guys talk. I’ll cook tonight.”

Then, he rolled up his sleeves and went to the kitchen.

Catherine walked over to Logan and glanced at him, deliberately asking, "Have you thought about what position you want?"

Logan lowered his voice and said, "There are hidden cameras installed in the living room, dining hall, your bedroom, and the kitchen. I didn't dare to go anywhere else. There must be someone watching behind the scenes, so I'm afraid of arousing suspicion. But I'm guessing there are hidden cameras in the whole house."

Catherine was horrified.

Although she had called Logan over to check, her thoughts had only been leaning toward the what-ifs. She did not think that the house would be equipped with hidden cameras. She did not expect the whole house to be monitored.

This was Wesley's home. No one but him would be able to do this.

It seemed like from the first day she entered this home, everything she did had been closely monitored by Wesley.

Fortunately, she had not rashly turned on Wesley's computer to investigate the other day.

It was too scary.

Wait. Then, when she was showering...

“There are none in the bathrooms,” Logan said in a hurry when she saw her face suddenly growing pale.

Catherine was greatly relieved.

If there were cameras in the bathrooms as well, she would really have to die with Wesley.

“The places where the most cameras are installed are the living room, dining hall, the hallways, and your bedroom,” Logan said again. “Maybe you guessed it right. None of your actions have escaped the lens of the cameras. Everything you did in the bedroom was crystal clear too. It’s no wonder Wesley came back not long after I arrived.”

Catherine took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. In any case, she could not be too flustered. “Are they very hidden? I’ve been staying in the bedroom for so long but I never noticed them before.”

“Yeah, they’re the world’s top surveillance cameras. They’re as small as ants. They’re probably hidden in the socket or on a lamp on the ceiling.

They generally can’t be found by the naked eye. Even if they’re found, you’d just think that they’re dust or trash.”

“Alright, I understand. You can go back first.” Catherine pressed her temple.

Logan said worriedly, “Why don’t I stay? I’ll be able to protect you. This place is undoubtedly a lion’s den. It’s dangerous for you to stay here. Wesley even hit your face last time...”

“If you suddenly stay, Wesley will become suspicious. I can’t leave yet. Even if this is the lion’s den, I have to stay.”

She was more and more certain that Wesley had something to do with Ethan's death. She had to find evidence of it. After all, Ethan would not have died if he had not come looking for her.

Besides, Tracy had reminded her that she promised she would find out the cause of Ethan's death.

"By the way, help me find some very small cameras. If Wesley can use them, so can I," Catherine said in a low voice.

"Got it."

Logan was still not at ease, but seeing how insistent she was, he had no choice but to leave quickly.

As soon as he left, Wesley came out with a surprised expression on his warm face. "Why did Logan leave? I cooked his portion." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1198

"How would a bodyguard like him dare to eat a meal cooked by the great President Lyons?" Catherine smiled faintly.

She looked at Wesley's handsome face. The more she smiled, the more her heart trembled.

It seemed like ever since she met Wesley, he had the same gentle and silent watchful look.

It was the same now as well.

Had he changed somewhere along the way, or had he always been this good at hiding his true colors?

If Ethan died in his hands, how vicious must this person be to be able to kill his own nephew without mercy?

Did such a terrible person know how to love? Was his love for her real?

She thought about what Shaun had said. Wesley was holding back because he wanted to take revenge on her. She would become the second Lea Hill.

The thought flashed in her mind.

She had a suspicion that if her guess was right, she might end up worse than Lea.

At least no matter how bad Mason was, he still cared about the Campos family.

“Logan is very important to you, so he is to me too. Your family is my family. Your friends are my friends,” Wesley did not notice anything strange about her and responded with a smile.

If it were in the past, Catherine would feel touched and guilty. Now, she only felt that his face was extremely hypocritical and disgusting.

It was time for Wesley and her to act now. They would see who was the better actor.

“Do you need me to give you a hand?” Catherine changed the subject.

“No need. Just wait for the meal to be served.” Wesley went into the kitchen again.

At night, when Catherine was working in the bedroom, she received a call from Shaun again.

“Cathy, I heard from Suzie that you went back to Wesley.” Shaun’s voice sounded very upset. “He hit you. Why did you go back to him?”

“Because... he’s my husband. This is my home.” Catherine’s eyes imperceptibly glanced at the extension cord as she said in a low voice.

“Cathy, if a man dares to hit you a first time, there’ll be a second time—”

“Didn’t you also hit me in the face before?” Catherine interrupted him.

Shaun immediately choked. After a long time, he said in a depressed voice, “I was hypnotized by Sarah back then. I didn’t mean it—”

“Enough. Stay out of my business.” Catherine hung up the phone.

Shaun looked at the call and felt so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

He did not understand. Last night, Suzie had said that Catherine wanted to divorce Wesley. Why did she go back to him the next day?

A few knocks came from the door of the study and Elle walked in. “Eldest Young Master...”

“Did you find out where Chance and Yael went?” Shaun asked in a low voice.

“They... didn’t leave Canberra. They’re living in a duplex that Chance recently bought. ”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1199

Elle lowered her voice. “During this period of time, Chance would accompany Yael every day and occasionally bring her out for maternity check-ups or buy groceries. I didn’t dare to follow too closely because I was afraid that Chance would find out.

After all, he’s very good at not being followed.”

“So... you didn’t find out anything?” Shaun was very disappointed. Had he made a wrong guess?

“No, I found something, ” Elle said. “Yesterday, Chance and Yael went into a private restaurant for dinner together. I didn’t dare to go in after them, but I saw that Ivan and Charlie Campos also arrived shortly after. They stayed in the restaurant for more than an hour.”

Shaun’s hand on the table slowly clenched into a fist. “That’s too coincidental.”

Elle nodded with a complicated gaze. “Yes. Not long after Ivan and Charlie left, Chance and Yael came out too. Yael seemed to be in a very good mood.”

“Looks like my guess might be right.”

Shaun’s thin lips pursed with a chill. He had thought about all sorts of possibilities. How could he not have considered that there might be a spy in Liona?

He always thought that Liam betrayed the Hill family, but it was likely that Liam was just the scapegoat. The person behind it was trying to frame Liam.

Yael must have colluded with the Campos family. It was unknown if Chance knew about it, but even if he did, he would have hidden it from Shaun because of the baby in Yael's belly.

Liam's disappearance must have something to do with those two people. Chance was definitely hiding something from him.

Perhaps Liam's disappearance had a lot to do with the Campos family.

However, Liam was still Mason's son. Would Mason get rid of his own child?

Elle could not help but say sadly, "I don't know how Yael became like this. Yael and I grew up together on the training camp and used to be close, but after she started protecting Sarah, we stopped speaking as much. I think she slowly changed after protecting Sarah."

Shaun's heart trembled violently. Yes, Sarah was full of evil tricks. Yael had just become an official member of Liona when he sent her to protect Sarah. At that time, Yael was a blank piece of canvas he allowed Sarah to smear.

Later, Yael became more loyal to Sarah than to him. Maybe it was Yael's betrayal that allowed that vicious woman, Sarah, to sow discord.

Elle saw Shaun's expression become increasingly unpleasant. She hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, Eldest Young Master. I spoke impulsively—"

“No, you’re right. Maybe the biggest defeat in my life was to that woman, Sarah Neeson...”

Shaun gritted his teeth. “Fortunately, the hearing will be held soon. I’ll get the money back little by little for now. I’ll slowly settle the score with her later.”

As for Liam... Liam...

Would Shaun ever be able to see him in this life again?

After Elle left, Shaun opened the door and walked out soullessly. He was just in time to see Lea come back from outside.

“Why are you back so late?” Shaun asked casually.

“I went to see Willie. His condition hasn’t improved at all. Your uncle and aunt are depressed. Willie is their everything,” Lea said guiltily, “It’s all my fault.”

Shaun had gotten used to her complaints lately, but today, he thought about Liam and could not help but ask, “Mom, do you remember how you got pregnant with Liam?”

At the mention of that, Lea’s face suddenly turned red and then white. “Why are you bringing that up? I was blind back then. I must’ve been possessed. ”

“I remember... you got pregnant with Liam before you got married, ” Shaun suddenly said.

“I don’t want to mention the past.” Lea felt humiliated and disgraced.

“Mom, I just want to find out if Liam is really Mason’s son.” Shaun could not figure it out. If Yael colluded with the Campos family, she might have been in the know when he asked Chance to throw Liam out. Logically, Yael should have helped Liam instead. Why did Liam disappear instead?

“What are you talking about?” Lea was dumbfounded and flushed in embarrassment. “Who could it be if not Mason’s? Liam also asked the same question before, but this is a fact that can’t be erased.”

“Liam also asked this before?” Shaun was surprised.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1200

“Yeah, when we acknowledged Suzie, Mason gave her a pitiful amount of money. He gave her less than what he gave his nieces. Liam was very uncomfortable and said that Mason had never cared much about him since childhood.” Lea felt worse the more she spoke, and she missed Liam even more.

Shaun raised his brows. “Then didn’t you find it strange? Is Mason neglecting his own child just because he doesn’t like you? Could he be so heartless? Even tigers don’t eat their own children.”

Lea’s eyes flashed with deep chagrin and sorrow. “I don’t know what’s going on either. From start to end, I was completely used by him. But Liam is still his son.”

“That’s why... I’m asking you to remember what happened that night. Are you sure it was Mason? Have you ever thought that maybe he resented you at that time and found another man to replace him...”

Shaun’s words were harsh and piercing. Lea’s face turned pale.

“That’s enough. Your mom isn’t that stupid...” As she spoke, she suddenly seemed to remember something and her body shook. “That night, I drank a lot of wine so I don’t remember much. But

Mason was beside me when I woke up the next day

Just as she spoke, she had a bad feeling. “Do you think I was deceived by Mason?”

“There’s something I haven’t told you yet. I found out that Yael might be colluding with Mason. Yael is Chance’s woman and is pregnant with his child. I suspect that Chance is protecting Yael. It’s very likely that Yael informed the Campos family the day I told Chance to throw Liam out, and the Campos family... got rid of Liam.”

After Shaun finished explaining his cruel speculation, he closed his eyes.

This was a bolt from the blue for Lea. Although Liam had been missing for a long time, she was still hopeful as no body had been found yet. “No, that’s impossible. Why would Mason kill Liam? Liam is his son.”

“That’s the reason why I suspect that Liam might not be Mason’s son. When Hill Corporation’s data was leaked, I was taken away by the police and just so happened to see Mason bailing Liam out when I came out. At that time, I became even more suspicious that Liam was the spy. Everything pointed to Liam, making us disappointed in him and hate him. But what if it was a plot set up by Mason?” Shaun said thoughtfully.

“What does that mean?” Lea was slightly lost. Of course, it might be because she was unwilling to believe it.

“Coincidentally, Mason met up with Liam in a cafe and just so happened to be seen by the shareholders of the company. They’re father and son. What couldn’t be discussed at home? Why did they have to discuss it outside?”

Lea was horrified. "You're saying that the meeting was planned by the Campos family on purpose?"

They deliberately wanted Hill Corporation's shareholders to suspect Liam?"

Shaun nodded. "After Hill Corporation's microchip data was stolen, the first person we suspected was Liam. Liam didn't listen to Mason, so he became a victim. I was the last person to see him before he disappeared, so everyone thought that I killed him. I'm still dealing with that lawsuit."

Lea stumbled back a few steps, completely unable to accept this reality. "How... How did it come to this She broke down and cried out, "Could it be that it really wasn't Mason that night? If Liam isn't his child, then who is his father?" "That's just my guess." Shaun frowned. "I was young at that time, but I heard from Aunty that the Hill family only agreed to let you marry Mason because you were pregnant."

Next chapter