

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1201

“Yes.” Lea nodded blankly. “That year, I had just divorced your father and didn’t want to remarry so quickly. I fought with your father that day and drank some wine. I ended up with Mason.”

Shaun raised his brows at her lost expression. As a son, the only thing he could do was sigh helplessly. “Is there a possibility that the person might have been my dad?”

Lea was so shocked by his words that she stammered, “That’s... That’s impossible.”

“I’m just saying. You don’t have to think too much into it. I have something to do, so I’m going out. I’ll leave Suzie and Lucas to you tonight.”

Shaun spoke and left the dumbfounded Lea behind.

He quickly drove to the villa that Brennan recently bought in the capital. Although Hill Manor was Brennan’s now, it was too high profile. Brennan was not living there for the time being.

“It’s so late, why did you suddenly come over?” Brennan was dressed in a robe and had just about gotten ready to sleep when he heard that Shaun was coming. Hence, he came downstairs again.

“I read the news today. Garson Corporation and Campos Corporation intend to cooperate,” Shaun said gravely.

“Yeah.”

Brennan nodded. "But I didn't show up. I let the company's GM contact Charlie Campos. Although the Campos family is the top family in the country, their brand isn't very good. The microchip was licensed to them by Landell, but the fact is they only earn a margin in profit. The Campos family has no tech in this field and logistics is monopolized by Yule Corporation, which is why they really want to introduce Garson's technology so they can develop products. We've reached a preliminary agreement where the Campos family will invest 300 billion to establish an industrial park for this project."

Shaun quickly understood, and his eyes lit up. "But you already signed that technology to me long ago, so Hill Corporation got invested first. When our product is released before Campos Corporation's, the Campos family's 300 billion will have been squandered on a bad investment."

"Yes, this is a trap I dug for the Campos family." Brennan smiled. "But if you do that, Garson will be violating the contract. The Campos family can sue Garson Corporation for fraud," Shaun said with difficulty.

"That's why the contract you signed was never with Garson Corporation in the first place but with another company. Although it's not under my name, it's controlled by me. That company licensed you the top technology, while Garson licensed Campos Corporation the secondary technology."

Shaun was struck by a realization and admired his father's far planning. "Then I'll seize the opportunity to develop it first and give the Campos family a surprise."

"This matter can't be leaked out, so you should keep a low profile for now. It's fine if you pretend to be in dire straits and get bullied by others. It's important for people to learn how to hold back." Brennan suddenly said faintly, "Even if you want to teach Wesley a lesson, you have to endure it first."

Shaun's handsome face reddened. He did not expect Brennan to know that he wanted to get someone to teach Wesley a lesson. "Dad..."

Brennan said meaningfully, "Shaun, it's not the time to expose yourself now. The more they look down on you, the more they'll underestimate you. This is when you secretly take advantage of the situation to rise up. An oppressed person will not arouse suspicion."

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"I understand, Dad." Shaun sighed inwardly. He thought he was very smart, but compared to Brennan, he was still too inexperienced.

"As expected of my son. When you rise again, the time will come for us father and son to take revenge." Brennan's eyes were filled with hatred.

Shaun's lips moved slightly. "Dad, I want to ask you a question. 20 years ago, after you divorced Mom, did you two ever... sleep together again?"

Brennan was startled. After a moment, his eyes flashed with annoyance. "Why are you asking that? It's been so many years that I've already forgotten. Just the thought of Lea makes me nauseous."

"Is it because of Mason and her?" Shaun could not help but ask.

"What else could it be? No man can stand something like that. I don't care what history she had with Mason. She should've at least kept a distance from him for the sake of her child after getting married, but what did she do instead? She neglected you and went out with Mason every day."

Even though it was so long ago, Brennan's veins still popped out in anger at the mention of it.

"Afterward, she wanted to divorce me because I beat up Mason. We fought several times and I was disheartened, so I left."

“Dad, I’m not asking about your history with Mom. I’m asking if you’ve ever slept with her after the divorce,” Shaun said very seriously, “It’s really important. Maybe my mom got drunk or something. A touch of embarrassment flashed across Brennan’s handsome face. “There was that one time. I had a big fight with Lea and said many harsh words.

Afterward, I felt that I had been quite hurtful and went back to find her. She was drunk, and... Ahem. It’s all in the past. Don’t mention it again.”

He did not know that his words had caused great waves in Shaun’s heart.

Lea said that she had been drunk at that time. Could it be that she was so drunk that she failed to recognize who the man really was?

In other words, Liam was most likely his full brother?

His body trembled violently as his face went white.

“What’s wrong with you?” Brennan became uneasy.

“Dad, did you leave right after sleeping?” Shaun asked shakily.

“Of course I did. If I had waited for her to wake up, I would’ve definitely gotten scolded for trying to use a lady like her to climb up the social ladder. People would say I’m aiming for a woman out of my league.”

Brennan scoffed coldly. “But I didn’t expect her to be so loose. She slept with Mason right after sleeping with me. I heard that she was one month pregnant not long after.”

“Dad, you got it all wrong.”

Shaun muttered, “Mom was never pregnant with Mason’s child. The baby was yours. After you left that day, Mason went into the bedroom, so Mom thought she had slept with him. Then, she married Mason because she was pregnant. She said that she didn’t want to marry Mason so soon either, but it was only because she had Liam.”

Brennan was stupefied.

Even though he had experienced countless storms before, he was still at a loss. “That’s... That’s impossible.”

“Dad, it’s absolutely true. I asked mom before I came. She was also confused.”

Shaun’s eyes reddened in pain. “That’s why Mason never once cared about Liam since he was a child. It’s because he knew Liam wasn’t his son. He used Liam and turned Liam and me against each other, making us destroy each other. Liam’s death must have been caused by Mason.”

The more he thought about it, the more pain he felt. He covered his eyes and could not accept this reality. “I was too stupid. I got my own brother killed. If I had been calmer and didn’t beat Liam up that day, if I hadn’t told Chance to throw him out, he wouldn’t have gone missing.”

Since childhood, he and Liam had always fought with each other. They had always been disgusted by each other’s existence.

How ridiculous! At the end of the day, they were full brothers.

Brennan’s eyes were also red. He had another son.

However, that son was gone before he could see him?

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“No.” Brennan fiercely punched his fist against the wall, making blood seep out. “That b*stard Mason Campos! He’s too vicious.”

“Yes, he’s vicious. ” Shaun suddenly raised his red eyes. “Dad, there’s someone who knows Liam’s last location. I’ll get the person over and interrogate them.”

He originally did not want to touch Yael, but for Liam, he had no choice but to act in advance.

In an unremarkable neighborhood in Canberra. Chance called out, “Food’s ready.”

Yael came out from inside with a slightly bulging belly.

However, when Chance saw the delicate makeup on her face, his expression became ugly. “Yael, the doctor said that women can’t use makeup when they’re pregnant. Cosmetics are harmful to the skin, but you applied such thick makeup. Can’t you think about the baby?”

“I’m already thinking about the baby. I didn’t even use eyeliner.”

Yael said in an unpleasant tone, “Besides, if it weren’t for the pregnancy, would my face have grown spots? I’m only trying to cover the spots on my face.”

“You— ”

“Chicken soup again? I’m tired of drinking that.” Yael complained.

Chance held back his anger and pursed his lips.

Before he lived with Yael, she was a sunny and lively girl in his heart. However, after he left Liona to be with her, he realized that his character was completely incompatible with Yael. Even if he treated her like a goddess, she was still nitpicky.

However, Yael was pregnant with his baby. As a man, he had to take responsibility.

Chance shut his eyes and took a step back, saying gently, “Tell me what you want to eat later. I’ll buy it for you this afternoon.”

“Okay.” Only then did Yael sit down to eat.

Her phone suddenly let out a ding. It was a WhatsApp message from Ivan. Ivan was Charlie’s cousin and the current GM of Campos Corporation. He was handsome and majestic. Then, she looked at the 40-year-old Chance across from her.

Her heart flooded with disgust.

In the past, she used to think that Chance was very handsome and powerful. However, after leaving Liona, Chance no longer had the formidable aura that he used to have as the master of Liona. He immediately lost his charm. Furthermore, Chance was a generation older than her, making her dislike him more and more.

She did not want the baby in her belly anymore. If only she did not have this baby...

Just as she thought about it, she suddenly felt light-headed and fainted on the table.

Chance paled and was just about to check on her when he felt himself getting dizzy too. In his dissipating consciousness, he vaguely saw the door open and someone coming in...

When he woke up again, Chance found himself in a strange wooden house. He was tied to a pillar by a chain.

By the window, Shaun, who was dressed in black, was sitting on a wooden chair. He played with a dagger in his hands. His handsome face was indifferent without any emotion.

“Shaun, it’s you...”

Before he could speak, Yael, who was tied up next to him, screamed. “Why did you tie us up?!”

Shaun threw a look at Elle, who was standing by the side.

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Elle walked up to Yael and slapped her across the face, making half of her face swell up.

“Argh, Elle, you b*tch!” Yael screamed. “How dare you hit me? I’ll make your life worse than death. I’m telling you, Shaun Hill isn’t the same as before. If you’re smart, you’d better leave him. Otherwise, I’ll kill you!”

“You talk too much.” Elle slapped the other side of her face to make it balanced.

Yael’s mouth buzzed. She was in so much pain that she could not speak. She could only look at Chance for help.

“That’s enough.”

Chance yelled for them to stop. “Eldest Young Master Hill, Yael is right. We already left Liona and have nothing to do with Liona. What are you trying to do now? I worked like a slave for Liona, but now you’re bullying my woman. You can’t be that shameless.”

“Shameless?”

Shaun smiled as if he had heard a joke. “Chance, you have indeed done a lot for Liona, but Liona hasn’t treated you badly in these years either. From

these years, you’ve accumulated at least hundreds of billions of dollars in your hand. The Hill family gave you power, status, and money, but in the end, you became the person who deceived me the most.”

Chance immediately broke out into goosebumps. “... I didn’t. This is slander...”

“Slander?”

Shaun smiled again and glanced at Elle. Elle slapped Yael again.

“Elle... Shaun.... You won’t... die natural deaths...” Yael cursed them while enduring the pain.

“ Stop! ” Chance yelled in agitation. “ Shaun, don’t hurt her. She’s carrying my baby.”

“You deceived me so unscrupulously because she’s carrying your baby?” Shaun suddenly aimed the knife at Yael’s stomach. “As long as I push it down gently, your child will be fine.”

Chance’s face turned pale. “No, Eldest Young Master Hill, I’m begging you.”

“Then I want to know the whole truth about the day Liam disappeared. You can choose not to speak, but you only get one chance,” Shaun said faintly. Yael was frightened. “I don’t know what you—mmh

Before she could finish speaking, Elle stuffed her mouth with a dirty rag.

Chance looked at Shaun’s expressionless face and bowed his head with a bitter smile. “I’m sorry, Eldest Young Master Hill. I lied to you. After I tossed Liam out that day, I called the Campos family. The Campos family bought me off a long time ago. I’ve let you down.”

Yael’s agitated and struggling body suddenly stopped as she looked at Chance in a daze.

“I didn’t expect someone of your age to shoulder all the responsibility in order to protect a woman.” Shaun smiled faintly and took a step back.

Elle opened a box filled with all kinds of silver needles. Chance and Yael were once from Liona and quickly recognized that they were Liona’s most cruel torture tools. If they were pricked by those needles, they would feel a pain that was worse than death. Even so, there would be no scars left on the body.

Elle took out the silver needles and pricked them into Yael's body.

Yael was in so much pain that tears and snot flowed out. Her whole body convulsed violently.

"Shaun Hill..." Chance roared.

Shaun lit a cigarette indifferently. "Chance, I'm very busy. I don't have the time to dally with you here. I want to hear the truth. Don't wait until all the needles are pricked into Yael before telling me. She'll be gone by then."

"I'll talk. I'll talk, Eldest Young Master Hill, so stop it," Chance said agitatedly, "I took Yael along with me that day, but I didn't expect that Liam would go missing. I only found out when you told me to look into it. I didn't say anything in order to protect Yael. I'm sorry."

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"So it was Yael who colluded with the Campos family, and it was also her who stole the microchip data and framed Liam, right?" Shaun asked aggressively.

"I don't know." Chance shook his head blankly and painfully.

"No, you do know." Shaun took out the rag in Yael's mouth.

Yael was in so much pain her face was devoid of blood. When she saw the needle in Elle's hand, her whole body trembled with fear. "N-No, he's lying. It was Chance who colluded with the Campos family. I'm innocent. Everything was done by Chance. He was bribed by the Campos family."

Chance froze and stared at Yael with wide eyes. He did not expect that the woman he loved would end up pushing all the blame to him.

Shaun glanced at Chance and took out Yael's phone. He opened up her WhatsApp and showed the screen to Chance. "You might not know her well enough. When you were eating together earlier, she was flirting with Ivan Campos."

Chance read the ambiguous and explicit words, his eyes flaring in anger. "Yael, you b*tch!"

"That's a lie. I didn't do it." Yael was pale with fear and kept defending herself.

"Oh, right. There's still more above. She said she wanted to find a time to get rid of your baby because she hates that you're so old." Shaun chuckled in a low voice.

Chance's muscles trembled, and even his eyes were red with pain. After a long time, he hung his head with grief and remorse. "Eldest Young Master Hill, I'm sorry. I was wrong. I betrayed you for this woman. I deserve to die. Please kill me."

"I want to know the truth first," Shaun said coldly.

Chance smiled bitterly. "I didn't suspect her at first, but after Liam disappeared, I thought that the situation wasn't good and told her to leave Liona first. I then asked her and she admitted that she didn't want me to work for the Hill family all my life, so she did it for me. I was angry at her, but there was nothing I could do. At the same time, the Campos family would frequently approach us as they wanted me to work for them."

Shaun looked at Yael and said in a low voice, "I want to know where Liam is."

At first, Yael struggled to hold on, but after Elle pricked yet another needle into her, Yael broke down. "I pushed him off a cliff into the sea. I was just following the Campos family's orders. It was Mason who told me to do it."

"That b*stard! "

Shaun kicked over the chair in front of him, his eyes bloodshot.

His guess was right. It was Mason who did it.

Liam was definitely his full brother.

"Was it also Mason who told you to frame Liam for the stolen microchip data?" Shaun asked again.

Yael nodded feebly. "Yes, he said that Liam didn't listen to him, so he wanted to teach Liam an unforgettable lesson."

Shaun smiled tragically.

At that time, he had beaten Liam up and Liam refused to admit it. He said that he did not betray them, but Shaun did not believe him.

He did not believe his own brother.

'Mason Campos, you're so cruel.' His grudge with the Campos family would never end in this life.

He pried Yael's mouth open and stuffed a pill inside. Yael was terrified. "What did you make me swallow?"

"Poison. If you don't take the antidote every month, you'll die from the festering wounds all over your body. This poison can't be cured even by the best doctors."

Shaun looked at Chance. "Chance, I'm giving you a chance to see your child."

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Chance was once the leader of Liona, so he quickly understood. "You want me to go undercover to the Campos family?"

Shaun nodded. As expected of someone who had followed him for many years. "Chance, think of your family. They've been working for the Hill family for generations, and the Hill family has invested so much effort in you. If the Hill family falls, you can leave, but you can't betray us.

According to Liona's rules, traitors will be executed. Think about it. If it weren't because of your connivance, would the Hill family fall to where we are today?"

Chance was ashamed.

Yes, it was because he was infatuated with Yael's youth and beauty.

If not for his connivance, Yael would not have had the opportunity to steal the microchip data from Hill Corporation's lab. If it were not for him, Yael would not have been able to kill Liam.

“Eldest Young Master Hill, I’m sorry. I’m willing to atone.” Chance looked up and said fiercely, “I was blind before and was bewitched by this b*tch, Yael. I’ll never let it happen again. I swear to be loyal to you my entire life.”

Shaun said callously, “You think too much. I won’t keep someone who betrayed me by my side, and I won’t trust you either. I just want you to finish this job cleanly and then you can get lost with your child. If you fail, there’s no need for you, this woman, or the baby in her belly.”

Chance’s face turned red with shame.

“Don’t worry, Eldest Young Master Hill. Chance will definitely do the job well,” Yael quickly spoke. No matter how stupid she was, she knew that her life relied on Chance now. She was someone who was afraid to die.

Chance looked at the woman with incomparable disgust and abhorrence. What a craven and cowardly opportunist.

This was the woman he loved. He had betrayed his conscience for her.

Shaun raised his brows at Yael. “Of course, if Chance has to go undercover, you have to go too. I believe that you’ll do a better job than Chance.”

Yael was horrified. “E-Eldest Young Master Hill, I’m pregnant.”

“You’re pregnant, but aren’t you fooling around with Ivan?” Shaun’s gaze swept over her stomach. “Anyway, your fetus is stable now, so you can do whatever needs to be done.”

Chance and Yael were shocked. They were clearly not expecting Shaun to be so unscrupulous.

Shaun threatened grimly, "What is that look for? I'm just fulfilling your wish. Don't worry, you don't have to do anything. Just cooperate with Chance and let him obtain the trust of the Campos family. After all, if you go missing, the Campos family will suspect Chance. Also, let me remind you, you can play around, but if anything happens to the baby in your belly, I won't give you the antidote."

Yael's heart trembled. She could only turn to Chance, hoping that he would speak up for her. "Chance, do you want me to have sex with another man?"

"Eldest Young Master Hill is right. Isn't that your wish? Yael, I only want the baby. I don't need you," Chance said coldly.

"Enough, you can leave now. The car will send you back."

Shaun let Elle untie them. "Don't try to play tricks on me."

Yael followed Chance out in a daze. When she got into the car, she tried to grab onto Chance but he shook her off coldly.

The car swiftly sent the two away.

After the car disappeared, Brennan walked in from outside the wooden house. "Your plan is good, but that woman killed Liam. She can't be spared."

"Don't worry, Dad. Whether Yael succeeds or fails, I'll make sure she ends up with a fate worse than death."

An hour later.

Shaun and Brennan stood on top of a cliff.

Below them was the turbulent sea. Brennan looked down, and tears of pain overflowed from the corners of his eyes. His son had been thrown down from here.

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“This cliff is too high and the waves are too strong. I broke Liam’s leg and beat him until he vomited blood. There’s almost no possibility of survival.”

The more Shaun spoke, the more he blamed himself and felt remorseful. He dropped to his knees in front of Brennan and shed tears. He said hoarsely, “Dad, I’m sorry. It was my stupidity that killed Liam.”

“No, it’s not all your fault. I’m also responsible for it. If only I hadn’t left back then. Your mother wouldn’t have misunderstood, and Mason wouldn’t have had an opportunity.”

Brennan had a grim expression. “Mason Campos is really vicious. Just because I ruined his plan, he went out of his way to acknowledge Liam as his son for more than 20 years. Those 20 years, it was because of this misunderstanding that you and Liam fought all the time. In the end, he finally

made you brothers end each other. This was his real purpose.”

“Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll definitely destroy Campos

Corporation and make Mason pay the price.”

At that moment, Shaun was enveloped with endless flames of hatred.

Mason Campos, Wesley Lyons, Sarah Neeson... They were all his enemies.

In Golden Corporation.

Wesley had been in a bad mood recently and constantly had a sullen expression.

Regina made a cup of coffee for him and came in. She stood behind him to massage his shoulders. As she massaged him, her hands started to wander.

“This isn’t the time nor place.” Wesley grabbed her hand and warned. “What happened with Ethan last time was a lesson.”

“Don’t worry, I locked the door.” Regina blew into his ear and said in a jealous tone, “President Lyons, you keep going to Ms. Neeson every time. Is she so skilled that you don’t need me anymore?”

“Are you jealous?” Wesley raised his eyebrows.

“Of course I am. You’re my first man,” Regina said with a pout.

The implication in those words was that Eugene was not Sarah’s first.

Wesley sat still. Regina knew how he liked to act like a gentleman, and flames of passion immediately lit

between the two.

At the door, the assistant's voice suddenly sounded. "Miss Jones, why are you here?"

As soon as the words sounded, someone tried to open the office door but it was locked.

Wesley was shocked and immediately pushed Regina aside to straighten his clothes. "Hide in the locker of the lounge."

If Catherine came in and found that he was in a locked office with his female secretary in broad daylight, she would definitely be suspicious. He would never allow such a thing to happen.

After Regina hid, he went over to open the door.

Catherine stood at the door, smiling. She carried a bag in her left hand and two cups of bubble tea in her right hand. She joked and said, "Why was the door locked? Are you hiding a beautiful lady here?"

"I do want a beautiful woman, but that woman has been making me wait in agony." Wesley smiled elegantly and said in surprise, "I can't believe you

came to the company to see me. That's rare. I went to the restroom earlier, so I locked it because I was afraid of irrelevant people coming in."

"I was passing by, so I came up to see you. I bought two cups of bubble tea. Why don't we drink them together?" Catherine pretended to be shy.

Wesley's eyes brightened and he immediately let her in.

Catherine had just walked in when she smelled a woman's perfume in the air. It was a fragrance she had smelled on Regina before.

Although Regina was his secretary and it was not strange for his office to have the scent of her perfume, it should not be that strong, right?

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Did Wesley not mind that his secretary's perfume was so strong?

Honestly, the scent was too artificial. Even if it was from a luxury brand, Catherine did not like it very much.

For some reason, she felt that Wesley's image in her mind was becoming more and more... vulgar.

"Cathy, you know that I don't like to take sweet stuff..." Wesley said hesitantly.

"So you're refusing me?" Catherine pretended to be unhappy. "You said it yourself that it's rare for me to come see you."

"Okay, okay, okay. Since my wife said so, I'll have to drink it." Wesley immediately took the bubble tea from her and gulped it down. "It's good. Anything my wife brings is sweet."

When he saw that Catherine did not put up resistance when he called her his wife, his heart rejoiced. "Cathy... I didn't think that... I thought you were still angry at me."

"As I said... I was in the wrong too." Catherine's expression revealed embarrassment. "Stop mentioning

the past. By the way, do you have a rag? I stepped on something dirty outside. I'll go to the toilet to wipe it."

"Yeah," Wesley remembered that Regina was hiding inside and immediately followed her in.

Catherine did not expect Wesley to follow her so closely. She finished wiping her shoes and said, "My stomach hurts a little so I might take a while. You can go back to work first.

After closing the door, she pressed herself against the door for a minute but did not hear the sound of Wesley leaving. Instead, she heard the faint sound of the locker door opening, followed by the sound of a pair of high heels. It was so soft that she would not have heard it if she had not been listening while leaning against the door.

She suddenly remembered that the door had been locked when she entered earlier. The office smelled like Regina's perfume too.

Could it be that there was something going on with Wesley and Regina? When she just so happened to come by, Wesley told Regina to hide in the locker?

Now that she was in the toilet, Wesley was asking Regina to quietly leave?

At that thought, it felt as though her brain was struck by lightning.

It was not unusual for the boss to have an affair with his secretary, but Wesley was a gentleman. He always boasted about his unwavering love for her and that he had never touched another woman.

'It doesn't matter if you can't do it. People like Chester are indeed flirtatious, but you can't have an

affair with your secretary and act like a gentleman with deep feelings at the same time.'

The more Catherine thought about it, the more she felt that Wesley was too fake. He was completely different from what she thought of him before.

Just as she was thinking about it, Wesley knocked on the door. "Cathy, I'm going out for a while. Come find me after you're done."

"Okay."

Catherine pretended to be constipated. "I might take a while."

After seven to eight minutes, she gently opened the door and went out.

She originally wanted to put the mini surveillance camera in his office, but in order to confirm her guess, she stuffed it directly into the socket.

Logan had taught her how to do it. It was easily hidden.

After coming out, she chatted with Wesley for a while. When someone came in to ask for his signature, she pretended to look at his bookcase and stuffed another camera there.

Half an hour later, she left Golden Corporation and sighed in relief. It was so nerve -wracking being a spy.

She assigned Logan to keep an eye on Eugene. " Watch him closely every day. I think he's having an affair with Regina."

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Logan was stunned. "No way."

"It's a woman's intuition," Catherine said faintly, "I didn't properly hide the one in the bookcase. It'll probably be noticed before long. I hope we find something as soon as possible."

Logan nodded.

Catherine thought that it would take a while to get a clue, but unexpectedly, Logan sent her something amazing that afternoon.

He directly brought his computer over to Catherine and played a video for her to see.

Wesley and Regina were entangled on the sofa she had just sat on in the morning,

They were being so fierce and crazy that she almost vomited.

Was Eugene still the warm and elegant gentleman in her mind? Was this the man who had been in love with her for three years? At that moment, Wesley's twisted face made her sick.

"There are even more exciting ones."

Logan changed the video. It was from the camera she had put in the bedroom.

Wesley was holding a whip in his hand while Regina was lying willingly on the bed. The two of them

were no different from animals.

Catherine was dumbfounded and afraid that she would really vomit.

She quickly turned off the computer as her face paled.

Logan looked at her with a complicated expression. "I think your guess was correct. When you asked me to follow Wesley before, what I saw was how modest and gentlemanly he was. He never approached women and was kind and charitable. He was just pretending. He probably already knew I was following him."

Catherine expected that. Wesley had noticed that Logan was following him, but he did not say a word to her. Although Wesley and she were husband and wife, they were more unfamiliar than strangers. "Say... The day Ethan came to find me, do you think he discovered something going on between Ethan and Regina? Wesley didn't want him to say anything, so..."

Logan shuddered. "He wouldn't go that far, right? Would he kill his own nephew because of that?"

Catherine sighed softly. She did not know either. However, if that was the case, then Wesley was utterly heartless. "Maybe he knew something else. I'm increasingly suspicious that Ethan's death was not an accident."

"Since you said so, I think you should quickly leave Wesley. You'd better move out of the villa."

Logan said worriedly, "I think... Wesley is a little abnormal. He hides his true colors so well it's like he has two personalities. You've known him for so many years but you didn't realize it at all. He even hit you last time. Who knows when his patience will disappear?"

Catherine pursed her lips with apprehension. "If I leave now, how will I find out how Ethan died?"

Besides, he won't divorce me easily. Shaun is right. He'll torture me slowly. He hasn't revealed his true nature yet because I haven't fallen in love with him and submitted to him. If I get pregnant with his child, he'll slowly reveal his true colors. That'll be when his revenge begins."

"You can threaten him to divorce you with these two videos," Logan said. "Reputation is very important for a hypocrite like Wesley. He definitely won't want these videos to be spread."

Catherine sighed softly.

Back then, Wesley had blocked a knife for her without regard for his life and lost a kidney.

She did not expect that one day, they would come to this point.

"Living with Wesley now is like living in the lion's den. When you go to sleep at night, remember to lock the door and report your safety to me on time every day. I'm afraid something will happen to you."

Logan stood up and said, "Also, don't let the two children come into contact with him. I also suspect that Wesley doesn't only have this woman. We can tell from the video that he's extremely hardcore

and experienced. It's impossible that Regina is the only one he's sleeping with."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1210

Not long after Logan left...

Wesley called. "Cathy, I got off work early today. Let's pick Lucas and Suzie up together. I haven't spent time with the kids for a long time. Let's bring them to the playground after dinner later."

Catherine felt creeped out.

He had just finished fooling around with Regina yet came down to fawn over her next. This person was too hypocritical. "We can't today. Shaun is bringing the kids back to the Hill family."

"Cathy, do you want your children to go back to the Hill family?" Wesley was a little disappointed. "What right does he have? Shaun has never done anything for them."

"They want to go, so I can't stop them." Catherine sighed deliberately.

"Then why don't we go watch a movie?" Wesley said enthusiastically again. Since Catherine had taken the initiative to bring him bubble tea today, he thought that she wanted to work on this marriage with him.

"Sure."

Catherine agreed.

Nothing ventured, nothing gained.

On the other side, Wesley hung up the phone and smiled sinisterly. A moment later, he called someone else. "Shaun is picking up the two children from kindergarten today. Teach him a lesson on the road."

The elevator incident failed to kill Shaun the last time because he had good fortune.

In that case, he would let Shaun lose what was most precious to him. If one wanted to kill him, one first had to kill his heart. He would not dare to provoke Catherine in the future anymore.

That was the price Shaun had to pay.

As for the two children, he had tried to please them for so many years but he could never compare to their biological father, Shaun. In that case, they could not blame him for being ungracious.

5:00 p.m.

Shaun took the two children back to the Hill family.

Along the way, Suzie saw the cake shop outside and clamored for dessert.

“Scummy dad, scummy dad, I wanna eat strawberry cake. The cakes from that shop are delicious.

Mommy bought one for me before.”

“No, we can’t park the car here,” Shaun said with a headache.

“I don’t care. I wanna eat it.” Suzie pursed her lips and began to cry.

Shaun had no choice but to make an emergency stop by the roadside.

When he got out of the car, he said, "We can't stop here for long. It's too much trouble to bring you down, so wait in the car. I'll be right back. Lucas, watch over Suzie."

"Okay." Lucas nodded.

After Shaun went down and reached the cake shop, his phone suddenly rang. There was a message from the number Chance and him used to communicate during emergencies: [The children are in danger.]

A deep sense of trepidation immediately enveloped Shaun.

He hurriedly rushed back and opened the car door. "Scummy dad, where's the cake..."

Suzie was still asking questions when Shaun noticed a black car speeding toward them. Not only did the car not slow down, but it also increased its speed.

He quickly dragged the two children out, frightening them. Before they could react, his car was severely hit by a force.

Even if his car was of very good quality, it spun in several circles after getting hit. It collided with the guardrail in the middle. The car was completely totaled.

The children were terrified, and Suzie was so scared she started to bawl. Even though Lucas seemed calm, his little face had turned white.

He knew that if Shaun had not dragged them out earlier, Suzie and he would have been crushed just like the rear of the car.

Shaun quickly hid the children in his arms and went to the cake shop.

When the perpetrator saw that the situation had not worked out as planned, he immediately abandoned the car and fled.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1211

Shaun did not go after the driver because he wanted to protect the kids. Moreover, since the incident took place in public with surveillance cameras around, the police should be able to capture the hit-and-run driver soon.

Shortly after someone called the police, the police hurried over and took Shaun's statement.

Meanwhile, Suzie was weeping over the phone with Catherine.

"Mommy. Mommy. Boo—hoo..."

The minute Catherine heard Suzie cry, she was shocked. "Darling, what's wrong?"

"Mommy, something scary happened. Just now, a car sped toward Lucas and me, and we almost died. Luckily, our scummy dad pulled us out of the car." Suzie could not stop sobbing.

Her words sent a chill down Catherine's spine. "Where are you guys? I'll be there right away. Pass the phone to your dad."

“Scummy dad is speaking to the police now. We’re at the place where you bought me the cake earlier.” As Suzie was speaking, she began to bawl, which made Catherine overwrought.

“Don’t be scared, darling. I’ll be there in a moment.”

Upon hanging up, Wesley tightened his grip on the steering wheel calmly. “Did something happen to the kids? Where are they? Let’s get there now.”

“Mm.” Catherine’s mind was in a mess.

After she told Wesley the address, he sped to the scene. Nevertheless, the road had been blocked due to an accident. Since Wesley’s car could not enter the area, Catherine unfastened her seat belt. “I’ll just walk there on my own.”

With that, she swiftly got out of the car and left before Wesley could reply.

Wesley punched the steering wheel. Soon, he dialed a number. “Dumb*ss, why did you fail again?”

“Shaun carried the kids out of the car after he came out of the bakery.” The person replied, “He might have seen the car speeding toward him.”

“Duh, dumb*ss,” Wesley insulted. “Have you cleaned up the mess?”

“Don’t worry. There won’t be any problem.”

Even so, Wesley felt exasperated that he had wasted another chance and money. Shaun must have nine lives, or else how could he be so fortunate?

After running for a while, Catherine caught sight of the appalling situation. The back of Shaun's car seemed completely wrecked.

"Mommy. " Suzie and Lucas dashed to Catherine the instant they saw her.

"Mommy, we nearly couldn't see you again." Lucas said with a low voice, "Thankfully... We have our scummy dad this time."

It was very rare of Lucas to compliment Shaun, but Catherine was immensely grateful to Shaun as well. If Shaun had not reacted quickly enough, she might not be able to see the kids anymore.

"Cathy... " Shaun walked to her, his deep -set eyes filled with guilt. "I'm sorry that the kids encountered such an awful situation..."

"What actually happened?" At the sight of this accident, Catherine could not help but recall Ethan's death.

Why was it an accident again?

The people around her had been frequently involved in accidents in less than a month. This made her feel a little more alert and terrified.

Was this man-made or coincidental?

Were these accidents targeted at her or Shaun?

Shaun's thin lips twitched. He thought it would be inappropriate to say it with the kids around. "Let's leave this place and send the kids home first. Later, I'll still need to go to the police station."

Catherine understood it, but she felt gloomier deep down.

As cars had been blocked from entering this area, Shaun carried Suzie and Lucas in each of his arms before he walked forward.

Watching his tall figure, Catherine zoned out for a few seconds before she hurriedly caught up with him.

She had even forgotten that Wesley was waiting for her.

Only until she hopped into Hadley's car did she remember to send Wesley a WhatsApp message, asking him to return home first.

Along the way, she kept comforting the two kids.

After dropping them at the Hill family's house, she headed to the police station with Shaun.

"Sorry, Cathy. This was a case of attempted murder." Shaun handed Catherine his phone, which displayed Chance's reminder message. "I assigned Chance to the Campos family to spy on them. If it weren't for his reminder, Suzie and Lucas..."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1212

Upon reading the message, Catherine felt as if her head had exploded.

Her children were so young, yet they were already being targeted.

They were lucky today, but what about tomorrow?

Catherine was so furious that she shifted her eyes to Shaun. "I was wrong. I shouldn't have let the kids be with you. Shaun, you truly are a plague and troublemaker. You're forever my nemesis. Not only have you hurt me, but you're also planning to hurt the kids now. Why am I so unlucky to have met you?"

Her words were like an awl that pierced through Shaun's heart.

His heart clenched in pain. He said reluctantly, "The Campos family is not the one who wants to hurt Suzie and Lucas."

Catherine scoffed. "You just said that Chance has been spying on the Campos family. If it wasn't the Campos family's doing, how would he have known the truth?"

"Chance said that Mason has a mysterious follower who has been assisting him with a lot of shady dealings. That man has a bunch of murderers from Neah Bay under him..."

The term 'Neah Bay' startled Catherine.

As far as she recalled, Logan once mentioned that Lucifer, who had an affair with Sarah, was killed by a murderer from Neah Bay. At that point, Catherine suspected that there was an unknown force behind Sarah. Logan even personally headed to Neah Bay to investigate the matter later on, but he could not find out who the mastermind was.

“Cathy, even though Charlie dislikes me, the most he would do is to leave me high and dry.”

Shaun continued to explain seriously, “In fact, the Hill family has been the oppressed party in this Hill -Campos rivalry. The data regarding Hill Corporation’s microchip was stolen, the Campos family made Willie a fool, Mason abandoned my mom, and the Campos family even killed Liam...”

“What? The Campos family killed Liam?” Catherine was hit by another piece of staggering news. “Isn’t he Mason’s son?”

“He’s not.” Shaun said while hiding his pain, “We only figured out recently that he’s actually my biological brother. That night, my mom was so drunk that she mistook the man whom she slept with for Mason. Mason, who knew it earlier, took advantage of my mom’s pregnancy to marry into the Hill family. Later, I found out that it was Yael who betrayed Liona. The Campos family was the one that had Liam thrown over the cliff and into the sea.”

Catherine froze.

Considering Liam had been missing for a long time yet his body had not been found meant that he could still be alive. Hence, she never thought that Liam’s body would have been thrown into the sea. More surprisingly, it was the doing of the man whom Liam had called Dad for over 20 years.

Were Mason and those people considered humans?

At the thought that Liam was gone just like that, Catherine’s eyes began to hurt in spite of herself.

She had always treated Liam as her good friend.

It seemed like the people around her were slowly disappearing ever since she came back.

As for those who were still around, they filled her with dread.

Amid his pain, Shaun came back to his senses and said, "To the Campos family, I'm always under their control. Now that they're high up, they won't be bothered about oppressing me all the time. I believe it's unlikely for them to harm young kids like Suzie at this time. Actually, Chance received this piece of news because he heard a murderer from Neah Bay casually mentioning it. The Campos family doesn't seem to know anything about it."

"Do you mean Mason's mysterious follower was the sole mastermind behind this? And the Campos family didn't give the order?" Catherine soon grasped his message.

Shaun nodded and stared at her with a complicated gaze. "I suspect that mysterious follower is...

Wesley Lyons."

Catherine's eyes trembled.

If this had happened earlier, she would think that Shaun was willfully accusing Wesley.

With Ethan's passing, however, she was uncertain.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1213

Would someone be so cruel as to hurt the kids as well?

What more, Wesley had watched Suzie and Lucas grow up.

“Do you have any support for this?” Catherine asked with much difficulty after a while.

“No.”

Shaun shook his head candidly. “Considering that Chance has just entered the Campos family not long ago, it’s good enough for him to obtain so much news. He can’t be too aggressive, or he’ll be suspected. I suspect Wesley because he has been invited to all kinds of Campos family events in recent years, including Charlie’s wedding. Wesley might be like any other guest, but don’t forget that he’s an outsider with no influential background.

He’s who he is today most likely because he has been secretly working for the Campos family.”

Catherine felt as if her head had exploded.

She had just watched the video of Wesley having an affair with Regina in the afternoon, and now, she was suspecting him of colluding with the Campos family.

“Besides, Wesley has a hidden agenda.”

Shaun continued, “When he knew that I was with you in the bathroom during Hannah’s birthday, he was so mad that he lost control and beat you up.

Clearly, he’s holding a grudge and wants to hurt Suzie and Lucas. By doing so, he wants me to experience the agonizing pain. Secondly, if the kids are gone when they are under my care, you’ll hate me to the core and cut off all possibility of getting together with me again.”

Catherine's pretty and supple lips could not help but quiver.

She recalled how Wesley whipped Regina ferociously like a psycho in the video.

Indeed, a psycho like Wesley would not easily let her go since she had wronged him with Shaun.

He was also very good at pretending. Who knew what was hidden behind his gentle front?

Furthermore, he said he wanted to take the kids out for a meal this afternoon, but she told him that Shaun was bringing them back to the Hill family.

Was that the moment he decided to do something about it?

She even stupidly told him about the kids' whereabouts.

"Cathy..."

Shaun noticed that she had gone silent all of a sudden, and her pretty, exquisite face was pale. He could not help but stretch out his hand to hold hers, only to realize that her hands were trembling and cold.

"Cathy, I know you won't trust me, but..."

"Your suspicions might be right." Catherine interrupted him abruptly.

Shaun was stunned. Instead of feeling happy, he was more worried. "Is it because you've found out about something? Or has Wesley done something to you again?"

“No.”

A look of annoyance washed over Catherine’s face. She used to chew Shaun out for being blind, but it turned out that she was pretty much the same. “ Anyhow, he’s quite terrifying. I’m mainly worried about Suzie and Lucas...”

“They shouldn’t attend preschool for now. Just keep them in the Hill family’s house, and I’ll get someone to look after them. As long as they don’t go out, they’ll be safe. ” Shaun gazed at Catherine, “ I’m just worried about you, Cathy. Stay away from Wesley. I’m afraid you’ll be in danger if you remain by his side. He actually approached you with a hidden agenda.”

“I know. He’s planning to take revenge on me because I slept with you on the island after I got married.” Catherine let out a low, bitter laugh.

“Not just that...”

Shaun’s thin lips twitched. However, it was all based on Brennan’s assumption and no evidence, so he could only say, “Anyway, listen to me and leave him. If he’s not willing to divorce you, I can be your lawyer and help you apply for divorce.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1214

“I can divorce him if I want, but... not now.” Catherine gazed out of the window as soon as she finished speaking.

It would be fine with Shaun if she trusted Wesley, but what annoyed Shaun was that she refused to divorce Wesley despite suspecting him. She did not seem to care about her life at all. “Catherine Jones, why won’t you listen to me?”

“Why must I listen to you?” Catherine asked him nonchalantly. “All you have to do is look after the kids.

You don't have to bother about my affairs."

"You're the woman I love. Who's going to care about you if I don't?"

Shaun instantly stopped the car at the roadside. Then, he moved her body closer to his and caressed her snowy-white face straight away. He made no pretense of hiding the domineering concern in his eyes. "You just don't know how hypocritical and terrifying Wesley is. Are you assuming he won't harm you just because he loves you? You're wrong. Since he could bring himself to kill the kids, there's nothing in the world that he's afraid of doing."

"Anyway... I can't leave him at this point." Catherine could not resist averting her eyes away from his handsome face that was inches away from hers.

At the sight of her obstinate expression, Shaun was so furious that his heart ached. "Catherine, if you don't cherish your life and something happens to you, I'm going to marry a wicked woman. By then, don't blame me if she abuses Suzie and Lucas."

"You..."

Catherine could not help glowering at him indignantly. Despite knowing that he was provoking her on purpose, she was still terrified by his words.

"Cathy, you can choose not to be with me, but I hope you'll be safe and sound."

Pressing his forehead against hers, Shaun said in a gentle tone as if he was begging her, "Forgive me for forcing you this way. I don't wish the kids to lose their mom, and I can't afford to lose you too."

The man's scent wafted past the tip of her nose.

With the windows shut tight, Catherine suddenly felt that the car was poorly ventilated. She could not resist extending her hands to push his shoulders away without looking at his long and black lashes.

"Cathy, are you listening to me?" Shaun tightened his grasp on her head without letting her go. "I'm serious."

"Shaun..." His scent made Catherine's face flush. "Do you need to talk to me at such a close distance?"

"Yeah."

Shaun fixed his eyes on her lashes that fluttered like a feather. His throat moved before he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

"Shaun, I'm currently not in the mood..."

Catherine immediately pushed him away. The sight of the man's burning eyes left her completely speechless. "Suzie and Lucas almost died, yet you're aroused."

"I'm not aroused. I just feel like kissing the woman I love."

Shaun laughed in a self-righteous manner. "You're not in the mood for it now, but when you feel like doing it, just let me know. I'm at your beck and call."

“Can you behave yourself? If you’re involved with me, Suzie and Lucas wouldn’t have encountered that kind of incident,” Catherine said in annoyance.

“You’re wrong. If I weren’t involved with you, you might’ve been leading a peaceful married life with Wesley and gotten cheated on even more.” Shaun added firmly, “Such a hypocritical man might not truly be as in love with you as he said.”

Catherine was at a loss for words. Shaun seemed to have a brilliant mind, but he was an idiot back then, was he not?

“Unlike me.” Shaun gave an evil smile all of a sudden. “When I love someone, I show my love. When I’m bad, I behave badly. I’ll never hide nor pretend.”

“So, should I reward you?” Catherine snorted. “After all, everyone in Australia knows that you’re a nutter sc*mbag.”

“...Ahem. Let’s go to the police station.” Shaun clenched his fist and coughed embarrassedly. After that, he started the car to divert her attention.

Catherine had a lot of things to think through, so she did not bother arguing with him.

During the journey, all she thought about was Lucifer’s death.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1215

Lucifer’s death earlier had to be related to Sarah. The thing was Lucifer was killed by a murderer from Neah Bay although the Campos family did not have a grudge against him. In this case, it was very likely that Sarah had the backing of the Campos family or their mysterious follower.

At this point, Shaun suspected that the mysterious follower was Wesley.

If this was true, Wesley was probably in contact with Sarah.

All of a sudden, it struck Catherine that someone threw Logan and Sarah into a cave when Sarah was kidnapped the last time.

At that time, Catherine wondered how Logan's presence was discovered. After all, he was her right-hand man, and he had always been very secretive.

Previously, she was under the impression that Logan was discovered because a reporter had captured his back at the pub.

If her assumption was wrong, it would mean that Wesley was the one who willfully revealed Logan's whereabouts.

Later, when it came to filing a lawsuit against Shaun, the odds of winning were against her initially. However, it was Wesley who provided her with convincing evidence and saved Logan.

With that, she was very grateful to Wesley that she promised to marry him then.

When she reflected on it now, she felt it was very likely a scheme that Sarah and Wesley had hatched together.

"Cathy, we're at the police station. What are you thinking? You didn't even move a bit."

Shaun moved closer to her to unfasten the seat belt for her. Seeing that she had zoned out, he quickly kissed her on the forehead.

Catherine looked at him in bewilderment, still intent on this dreadful assumption.

“Are you okay?”

Shaun could not resist how she was staring fixedly at him, which was indeed alluring. Hence, he lowered his head and kissed her lips despite knowing that this was not the right place to do it.

“Shaun...” Catherine covered his mouth with her hand. “Let’s get out.”

Shaun was at a loss for words as he thought that she was going to tell him off.

Only when she pushed the door open and walked out did Shaun follow her.

In the police station.

Catherine and Shaun saw the hit-and-run driver who had been arrested by the police. The driver’s last name was Zucker, and he was 60 years old.

As soon as Driver Zucker saw them, he dropped on his knees and apologized to them. “It wasn’t my intention to hit you. I accidentally pressed the accelerator, which I mistook for the brake. I can’t afford to compensate you, so I don’t mind being in jail forever.”

Although the driver appeared very apologetic, Catherine flew into a rage.

Shaun stared down at the driver. "Whether you took bribes or not, you know better than anyone else."

A dazed look washed over Driver Zucker's face. "I don't know what you're talking about. Who did I take bribes from?"

"I suspect that you had the intention of killing me." Shaun said nonchalantly, "Your son is just a hooligan, but he suddenly went to the States last month, where he owns a house and car."

"It's because he's clever at making money," Driver Zucker disputed in a huff.

Officer Wise, who was in charge of the case, took the hit-and-run driver away before shifting his gaze to Shaun. "President Hill, is everything you just said true?"

"Sorry, Officer Wise. After the incident, I found a way to investigate the hit-and-run driver's family through the internet and felt it's a little strange." Shaun said helplessly, "As you know, I've offended many people with my status back then. Having said that, I'm very pissed that he almost killed my children this time."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1216

"Don't worry. We'll reinvestigate the incident from scratch."

Upon hearing Shaun's words, Officer Wise nodded seriously. If the driver had the intention of killing the kids, he would not allow such a devil to exist.

Ever since Catherine walked out of the police station, there was a sullen look on her face. Afraid that she would lose her temper, Shaun explained to her, "Sorry, Cathy. I can't show the police the warning message Chance sent to me as it could raise the alarm. With the Campos family's current

wealth and power, we won't be able to defeat them if we don't have enough evidence. We can't expose Chance, or Liam's death would be in vain."

"I understand. I'm not as stupid as you think." Catherine could not help but say impatiently, "I don't think the police will find out anything even if they continue to investigate it."

Shaun raised his brows. "Not necessarily. Even if the police can't hunt down the mastermind, it can trigger conflict within the Campos family. Think about it. Wesley made the killer under the Campos family work for him. If the police continue to investigate the incident, it'll set the alarm bells ringing in Mason's head. Knowing that someone is secretly causing him trouble, do you think Mason can stay cool?"

Catherine was startled. She then shot a look at him. "You're not so dumb, after all."

Shaun's handsome face darkened in spite of himself. He could tell that Catherine was mocking him for being deceived by Sarah back then, so he did not mind her saying it. However, if it were someone else who said it, he would have killed that person. "Cathy, I'm no longer the same as I was before..."

"I heard Sarah got Stevens to represent her in the lawsuit. And the trial is tomorrow, right?" Catherine changed the topic out of the blue.

"Cathy, you're quite concerned about my affairs, huh?" A flirtatious smile crossed Shaun's face.

Catherine smiled discreetly and said, "Well, it's because you didn't give me a penny when we divorced. But when you broke up with Sarah, you

gave her 100 billion dollars." Shaun was at a loss for words.

He finally knew how it felt to shoot himself in the foot.

"Cathy, it was my fault. Once I win the lawsuit, I'll offer 100 billion dollars and myself to you. If you still can't get over it, I'll sink to my knees every day." Shaun clenched his fists and coughed softly before he swore, "If you're still angry, I can kneel for you now."

Now?

Speechless, Catherine watched the people walking in and out of the police station. If he kneeled here, he would definitely make headlines tomorrow.

"Shaun, what happened to your high and mighty image back then?"

"Because of you, I've shed it." Shaun stared at her intently. "I don't mind losing my dignity and honor for your sake."

Catherine rubbed her brows. His interruption had made her forget what she was about to say.

She turned around and headed to the car. With that, Shaun immediately ran over and opened the passenger door for her.

"Cathy..."

Wesley's car suddenly stopped in front of them. Dressed in a black suit, Wesley got out of his car. His eyes were gentle. "I knew you'd come to the police station. Have you settled it?"

Shaun's handsome face sank and made no pretense of giving him the cold shoulder. As he was about to speak, he heard Catherine say apologetically, "Yes. I'm sorry. I forgot to contact you because I was preoccupied with Lucas and Suzie just now..."

"It's alright. I can understand it. What matters most is that the kids are fine. Since it has been settled, let's go home." As Wesley was speaking, he stretched out his hand to hold Catherine's hand.

Shaun clutched Wesley's wrist and glared at him. "She's not going back. The kids got a fright, so I'll take her to my place."

Wesley looked coldly into Shaun's eyes as well. "Excuse me. She's my wife. She should go home with me. My house is where she calls home."

"Shaun, let go of Wesley. He's right. His house is my home, and I should go back. Please help me calm the kids," Catherine interrupted the two men.

Shocked, Shaun gazed at her with a disappointed and complicated look in his eyes. Her pretty face was calm and self-righteous.

What on earth was she trying to do? Was she aware of what she was saying?

He had just told her that Wesley could be the perpetrator who intended to hurt the kids.

She somewhat believed it too, yet she ended up taking Wesley's side.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1218

Shaun responded, [You told me you want to divorce Wesley. Did you turn a deaf ear to all I said?]

[Cathy, I'm sure you care about the kids. Are you planning to stay by Wesley's side for other reasons? Or are you trying to collect evidence of him hurting the kids?]

[Listen to me and come back. If Wesley notices, you'll be in danger.]

Catherine was undeniably impressed by how sharp Shaun was sometimes. However, she was not staying merely to obtain evidence showing Wesley's intention of killing the two kids. What

mattered more to her was Ethan's death. If that was Wesley's doing, she must send Wesley to jail of her own accord.

This was her promise to Tracy.

She turned off her phone straight away without replying to Shaun's messages.

When Catherine arrived at the office the next day,

she called Logan over. "There are surveillance cameras around Wesley's villa. Do you have any means of disrupting the surveillance cameras for the time being without alerting Wesley? I want to check his bedroom, study, and laptop."

"Yes. With a blackout." Logan said, "But if the blackout takes place inside the villa, he'll suspect it. The only means is disrupting the whole circuit."

"Alright." Catherine nodded. "I'll ask Wesley about his schedule before we plan our move tomorrow."

We'll do it within the next two days. I don't want to drag it on any longer."

Suzie and Lucas's incident made her realize that she could not stay with Wesley and continue acting. She felt that Wesley's gaze on her had been getting more intense over the last two days.

In the court.

Today was the first time that the case between Shaun and Sarah came to court.

They had been a couple for over ten years, but now, they were against each other in court because of 100 billion dollars.

Given that the public was very concerned about this case, a group of reporters had already crowded the court entrance early in the morning.

At 11:00 a.m., Rodney accompanied Sarah upstairs. Following behind them was the top internationally renowned lawyer, Stevens.

Shaun was dressed in a black suit with a dark green tie neatly tied in front of his chest. His handsome, exquisite face was extremely cold and sharp like a sword.

To Shaun, the court was like a battleground.

Sarah could not help but sigh at the sight of him. She had to admit that Shaun was the most perfect man in terms of his charms, looks, and presence. Unfortunately... she had never really won this man's love.

Nevertheless, she could not be bothered about Shaun with his status now. After all, she had a better option.

“Shaunic, I never thought we would come to this point.”

A bitter, faint smile crossed Sarah’s face. “Why do we have to do this? You used to be the most perfect person in my heart. Why do we have to go against each other in court? It’s not my intention to do this.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1219

A complicated look washed over Rodney’s face. Shaun used to be his best buddy, but Rodney had to take Sarah’s side at this point. “Shaun...”

“Unfortunately, you’re the most disgusting person to me now.” Shaun ignored Rodney and answered Sarah.

“Dude, it’s disappointing to hear you say such a thing.” Rodney said furiously, “Even if you guys can’t be a couple, you don’t have to treat her as an enemy.”

“Rodney, you dumped your child and family for the sake of this woman. Are you happy with your life?” Shaun asked indifferently.

His words made Rodney choke. During these days, he could sense the Snow family’s unwillingness to keep any ties with him. Sometimes, he did regret it. However, now that he had reached this point, he had no alternative but to take responsibility for Sarah since he pursued her. “I don’t regret it.”

“Thanks, Rodney.” Sarah was so touched that her eyes reddened.

The scene filled Shaun with utter disgust. He hated himself for having loved this kind of woman.

“Attorney Hill, I’ve heard so much about you. Although you’re quite famous in Australia, you might not be able to defeat me.” Stevens suddenly grinned. “If I were you, I’d think about settling it out of court.”

Shaun darted a stony glance at him. “Defeating me is a pie in the sky. Unless you can hold on until the next trial, I don’t think you’re capable.”

With that, he shoved his hands into the pockets of his pants and walked directly into the court.

Seeing his arrogant look, Stevens flew into a fury. “Shaun, I’ll make you suffer a disastrous defeat.”

Shortly after, the trial began.

Shaun was the plaintiff as well as his own attorney, which was a rare occurrence.

After the judge made an opening statement of the case, Stevens stood up and said, “I don’t think the defendant needs to return the money to the plaintiff. The defendant has known Shaun Hill since she was eight. When she was 18, she got into a relationship with him. As everyone knows, Shaun used to suffer from mental illness, but the defendant had never looked down on him. She even studied psychology for the sake of him. She was the one who cured Shaun’s illness, yet Mr. Hill has never paid her any medical fees.”

“On top of that, Mr. Hill proposed to Sarah Neeson ten years ago, but he has yet to fulfill his promises. I seriously doubt if Shaun is playing with Sarah’s feelings and wasting her youth.”

“Secondly, when Mr. Hill gave 100 billion dollars to Sarah previously, it is written in black and white that the money was offered to her. According to the laws in Australia, once you transfer your money to someone else, you can’t ask for it back. Well, everyone might think that it’s a huge amount, but why was Shaun willing to give it to Sarah? It shows that he, too, felt that he owed Sarah then.”

After Stevens finished speaking, the jury looked at Shaun contemptuously. Furthermore, the judge tonight was a female, and she hated sc*ummy men the most.

Shaun rose to his feet. “Laws are rigid, but humans are flexible. When I got into a relationship with the defendant at a young age, I thought she was a kind girl. Since we got together, Sarah has received gifts worth 6.230 billion dollars from me. Here are the receipts from when I was 18 until several months ago when we broke up. This is not including the 100 billion dollars I gave her.”

Sarah’s expression changed.

She probably did not expect Shaun to print out all the receipts from more than ten years ago.

Stevens mocked, “Attorney Hill, what a penny pincher you are. I’m afraid you’re the only man in this world who would be so calculative.”

Shaun laughed. “Hardly anyone in the world would spend as much on their girlfriends as me. On the other hand, Neeson Corporation is managed by Sarah’s brother, Thomas. In order to help Thomas out, I’ve secretly invested 8 billion dollars in the company in the last few years to support it. Besides, I’ve disputed a few lawsuits for Thomas. The fees for my service is a few hundred million dollars per lawsuit, but I have yet to receive the remuneration.”

After pausing for a moment, Shaun shifted his eyes to the female judge. “Here are the receipts containing all the fund transactions. Also, when Miss Neeson was with me, she was engaged in an adulterous relationship with a drug addict. The police’s earlier investigative records regarding this incident are all here.”

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“The police even took Miss Neeson away during our wedding. That was why I decided to cancel my wedding with Sarah. I didn’t mean to waste her youth. I was just deceived by her.”

After looking at the documentary evidence that was presented, the female judge darted a profound glance at Sarah.

Sarah was slightly unsettled. Stevens rose to his feet and stared at Shaun, “Attorney Hill, earlier on the internet, you said that you’re impotent. So does it mean that you’ve never touched Miss Neeson?”

“Mm. I can prove it with my medical record.” Shaun nodded.

Stevens snorted. “Really? But I found out that you bought your ex-wife, Catherine Jones, contraceptive pills when you were in a relationship with Sarah. This indicates that you aren’t impotent.

Your claim that you’ve never touched Miss Neeson is a lie.”

The female judge frowned. “Defense attorney, do you have any evidence?”

“Yes. Here are the records regarding his purchase of contraceptive pills, and behind are records showing his frequent purchase of condoms. This means that he’s actually potent. ” Stevens said, “He’s lying. ”

Shaun furrowed his brows.

Indeed, Stevens was smarter than those lawyers he had encountered before. Shaun had never expected him to find these records.

He raised his head and said, "It's true that I've never touched Sarah because whenever we were about to make out, my body naturally resisted it."

Stevens sneered. "You fooled around with Miss Neeson for over ten years, only to claim that her body is disgusting. Shaun, you're really good at making things up. Miss Neeson had an affair with Lucifer precisely because you secretly dated Catherine all the time and slept with her after she returned. Sarah simply did the same thing to take revenge on you."

"I hadn't divorced Catherine at that time..."

"That's even more shameless of you. Sarah has been by your side these three years. You were the one who claimed that you had divorced Catherine, but you lied and cheated on her. You cheated on her body and feelings, yet you still plan to get back the money. How brazen."

Stevens' righteous and stern voice made many people cast a disdainful look at Shaun.

At last, the female judge struck the gavel to signal the end of the first trial. The second trial would be held next week.

Everyone could tell from the trial that Shaun was at a disadvantage.

Sarah and Stevens were extremely smug as they walked out of the court.

"It turns out that the so-called best lawyer in Australia is mediocre." Stevens said to Sarah in a loud voice, "If I had known this earlier, my apprentice could have dealt with this."

“It’s because you’re too brilliant, Attorney

Stevens.”

Sarah sighed at Shaun. “Shaunic, we still have one more week to go. You can look for me anytime. If you think I’ve taken too much money, I can return a few hundred million dollars to you. I believe a few hundred million dollars will be sufficient for you to lead a comfortable life.”

“Rodney, do you see this? This is the woman you love.” Shaun suddenly mocked him, “You should know that I’ve never touched her.” With that, Shaun strode out.

Rodney was filled with mixed feelings as he watched Shaun’s silhouette.

Upon getting into the car, he could not help but ask Sarah, “Why did you and Stevens lie in court?”

Shaun has never touched you.”

Sarah gave him an innocent look. “Attorney

Stevens said that this is the only way we can win...”

“So you’ll stop at nothing to win the case?” It dawned on Rodney that he could not see through Sarah.

“Rodney, from the moment I hired Stevens, this case doesn’t only involve me. It also concerns Stevens, the top international lawyer’s reputation. He can’t afford to lose,” Sarah replied in an aggrieved manner.

Rodney's expression remained somber. "Fine. I can accept all you've just said. But the tone you used to tell Shaun that you can settle the issue out of court with a few hundred million dollars, don't you think.. it's too much?"

Indeed, if it were not for the trial just now, Rodney would not have known that Shaun had spent so much on Sarah.

Next chapter