

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1251

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Joel, who was with Shaun and Cathy, was furious and wanted to knock his head on the door. "Cathy, what are you doing?"

Some reporters were dumbfounded, while others frantically began to take photos.

It was the first time they met such cooperative interviewees. After they were done taking photos, they suddenly came to their senses. "Are you trying to tell us clearly that you cheated in marriage?"

"No, I'm trying to tell Wesley through you that I dislike him and feel disgusted by him. I'd rather be with Shaun than continue to live with him. You all think he's very affectionate to me, right? That's fine. At 8:00 a.m. tomorrow, I'll let you all know how affectionate he is," Catherine smiled coyly and battered her eyelashes.

"What does that mean?" The reporters did not have time to react.

Shaun got into the driver's seat and pushed down the reporter. He wound down the window and said to the camera, "You look up to me too much. When I

was attacked at the police station the last time, a certain part of me was traumatized. Since then, I have been going to a therapist for a follow-up visit every week. I can't do anything to her. You can check and find out that Chester Jewell started looking for prominent andrology doctors overseas about a month ago."

The reporters were dumbfounded. "Don't lie to us. Previously, you said that you couldn't do it and

went to the andrology department, but when you confronted Sarah Neeson in court the last time, their lawyer presented evidence that you bought contraceptives.”

“I really can’t do it with Sarah. I had no problems with the woman I like, but I really do have issues now. As I said, you’ll know if you check. I’ve been taking medicine,” Shaun said faintly.

“But the last time you came to the hospital with Catherine, we clearly saw she was covered with kiss marks and you were too,” the reporter said stubbornly.

“Yeah, those were done by me, ” Shaun nodded brazenly. “Unfortunately, I can only kiss her. I can’t do anything else.”

“In short, Catherine cheated in marriage and you two have an unclear relationship, ” The reporter scolded in disdain.

Shaun laughed darkly. “Since I was brazen enough to snatch the bride, do you think I still care about my reputation? I love her. Whether she’s married or not, I’ll pester her forever. She’ll never escape my clutches in this life. Go ahead and scold me if you like.”

He said this so openly and arrogantly.

The battle-hardened reporters were also dumbfounded.

Based on experience, this was not how it was supposed to go. The parties should instead do everything possible to distance themselves from each other.

“You two have no integrity. You’re a bad influence on society, ” the reporters denounced them.

Shaun sneered. "I only know that if it weren't for Wesley, I'd never have broken up and divorced Catherine in the first place. Since three years ago, he began to provoke my relationship with Catherine secretly. He's scheming and calculating yet acts like a gentleman. I'll uncover the true face of that hypocrite sooner or later."

He then started the car. When he saw that the reporters were still not making way, he floored the accelerator.

The revving of the engine scared away the reporters.

Shaun smiled mockingly. After shifting gears, the car drove away unimpeded.

In the car.

Joel wanted to explode in anger from these two people.

"Cathy, what the hell were you thinking? Haven't you been scolded enough already? You even kissed him in front of the reporters. Are you actually thinking of getting back together with him?"

"As for you, Shaun, why are you like a ghost that won't stop haunting her? You can't do it anymore, so why can't you let my daughter go? Do you want to trample her for life?" Shaun did not say anything and let Joel rebuke him.

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When Catherine's ears felt like they would fall off from all the nagging, she could not help but say, "Dad, can't you see? The reporters won't believe me no matter what I say, so there's no need to hide it."

“You...” Joel was choked. “But you can’t just kiss him in front of the camera. Are there no men left in the world? Hasn’t he hurt you enough?”

Shaun looked hurt and called out softly, “Dad...”

“Stop. Who are you calling dad? I don’t have a son or a son-in-law like you,” Joel said furiously.

“Uncle Joel...”

Shaun could only change his address by how agitated Joel was. “ It was my fault in the past. It’s understandable for you to scold me, but you can’t push all the blame on me. As Cathy’s father, you didn’t find a good son-in-law and let her marry a scumbag like Wesley who hit women.”

Joel was once again speechless to hear Shaun’s words.

It was embarrassing. Yes, what Shaun said was true.

As a father, he was a complete failure.

In the past, he always praised Wesley, but Wesley ended up being a scumbag.

“Cathy, it’s Dad’s fault. Dad is muddle —headed,” Joel sighed deeply. “After this incident, I feel like there aren’t many good men in this world. I won’t ask you to marry in the future anymore. Move back home and Dad will accompany you and take care of you. I won’t feel at ease if you marry another man. It’s better if I take care of you myself.”

“Okay, Dad. I don’t plan on marrying anymore either,” Catherine nodded seriously.

Shaun’s heart jumped out in fright. “Uncle Joel, you can’t say that. You’re already in your fifties. You can’t accompany Cathy forever. One day, you’ll leave before her.”

“Then she still has her children,” Joel said coldly. “ When I die, Suzie and Lucas would have grown up. It’s also their responsibility as children to take care of her.”

“But they’ll also have a wife or husband and kids. Cathy still needs to find a reliable husband. I’m the best choice. I know my roots inside out...”

“Yeah, you know your roots too well, ” Joel chuckled and looked at him. “You know that your roots are broken too.”

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Shaun. “....”

Catherine saw Shuan’s beaten appearance and looked out the window with a snicker. Her dad was unexpectedly humorous.

When they reached the Yule villa, Shaun was ruthlessly driven away by Joel.

Catherine chatted with Suzie and Lucas via video call for a long time before looking up the latest search trend.

The video of Shaun and her at the hospital reached more than one billion views.

[Catherine Jones is so rampant. She's so arrogant even when having an affair. She'll have retribution sooner or later.]

[Wesley is such a gentleman, but she still belittled him. She's too shameless.]

[No, what did Catherine and Shaun mean by those words? Were they hinting that Wesley is a hypocrite?]

[To the commenter above, don't be fooled by Catherine. That woman is trying to smear mud at others to divert attention away from her, but we all

have sharp eyes.]

[Catherine said she'll let us know something at 8:00 a.m. I think she must have gotten ahold of something for her to say such a thing.]

[No matter what she reveals, it's best if we don't believe it. In any case, it's a fact that she betrayed her husband.]

If it were Catherine Jones from three years ago, she would be so angry at the netizen's words that she would want to vomit blood.

However, she had to admit that her heart now was much stronger. She was no longer someone who could be swayed emotionally by others.

Her phone rang suddenly.

She looked down at the phone and a coldness flashed from her eyes. She answered the call and Wesley's voice could be heard in an extraordinarily gentle tone, "Cathy, let's meet."

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Upon hearing Shaun's voice, Catherine only felt like a venomous snake had slithered on her.

That day, Wesley beat her like he was the devil. However, he was as gentle as a lover today. "You're out of jail?" She asked coldly.

"Yeah, the police also sympathized with me, but I had a really bad time in jail this past week. Cathy, I miss you..."

The last three words were particularly uttered meaningfully.

"What a coincidence. I quite miss you too," Catherine said in low tones. "But I don't dare to meet you anymore. Who knows if you'll add something to my water, or beat me up again."

"Cathy, I didn't do it on purpose. I lost control that day. It's because I care about you too much. You're not... going to talk about divorce, right?" Wesley sighed. "I won't say too much on the phone. Who knows if you're recording it?"

Catherine glanced at the phone that was recording the call and sighed that Wesley was really too cunning and thorough.

"If you don't meet me, then I won't have to divorce you," Wesley smiled. "It's good if we're tied up together like this. You'll always be my wife. Even if you die, you'll still belong to the Lyons family."

Catherine laughed and said, "Wesley, don't threaten me. That won't work on me. Do you think I'm holding the evidence to negotiate for a divorce with you? That was what I originally planned, but

your shamelessness changed my mind. You like acting and performing, right? I'm looking forward to how others will look at you the moment your mask is ripped off."

Wesley's breathing was heavier, "Cathy, what evidence are you talking about? Have I done something wrong?"

"Yeah, keep acting, Wesley. I want to tell you that you don't know me very well."

Catherine hung up.

In the car.

The call ended and Wesley felt gloomy.

What did Catherine mean? Did she want to release the video of Regina and him?

How dare she.

If she dared to release it, he would never divorce her even if he were to die.

"President Lyons, these two cameras were found in your office," Regina was pale as she took out the two small cameras.

She did not dare to imagine that her absurd acts with Wesley these days were filmed.

Wesley looked at the cameras and slapped her across the face. "You fool. Who let you seduce me in the office unscrupulously?"

Regina was aggrieved from the beating. Yes, she did take the initiative sometimes, but it took two to tango.

If she did not initiate, he would go to Sarah instead. She just wanted to secure her position.

"I'm sorry, President Lyons." Regina did not dare to retort and could only apologize in a hushed voice.

Wesley took a deep breath. At that moment, Mason called him suddenly.

"Wesley, your situation with Catherine has been a hot topic recently."

Wesley tensed up and uttered, "President Campos "I just want to know if Catherine has anything unfavorable against you up her sleeve," Mason said coldly. "I don't want my family to get into trouble."

"No, she just got a hold of something regarding my affair," Wesley said in a low tone. "President Campos, can you help me? I don't want this to be exposed."

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"Haven't I helped you enough already?" Mason laughed coldly. "Do you think I didn't know?"

Previously, you wanted that group of assassins to kill Catherine's twins."

Wesley clenched his fist.

“Wesley, you’re not even sparing three -year-old children. My ruthlessness can’t compare to yours,” Mason said intently. “You want me to help you, but how am I supposed to help? Kidnap Joel Yule? Or kidnap the two children to threaten Catherine? Do you think they’ll be unprepared? Do you think I’m in charge of the country or that I have the means to hoodwink the public and do whatever I please?”

Wesley’s heart skipped a beat. “That’s not what I meant.”

Mason sighed. “The last time you urged Charlie to harm Shaun, you almost killed Hannah Mead. Do you know how much it cost me to settle that?”

“I’m sorry, President Campos. I didn’t know it

would end up like that. I saw that Young Master Campos wanted Shaun to die...”

“I’m telling you, people aren’t fools. When the two kids almost got into an accident the last time, it had raised the police’s suspicion. If the same thing happens again, the police will definitely follow the clues. You should think it over and don’t cause any trouble.”

Mason ended the call.

Wesley was so angry he wanted to crush his phone.

He could certainly tell that Mason did not want to help him.

He did so many things for the Campos family in the past.

Now that the Campos family reached a high position, they no longer valued him.

Fortunately, he made other plans, but something else had to be done at the same time.

He quickly dialed Sarah's number.

Half an hour later, the two of them met up in Wesley's private villa.

"President Lyons, welcome back," Sarah looked at him with a smile. "What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?"

"How is Rodney now? Is the Snow family still ignoring him?" Wesley asked coldly.

Sarah's face stiffened. She knew that Wesley only helped her back then because of the Snow family behind Rodney. "The Snow family is still angry, but don't worry. After all, Rodney is Jason's son. It's impossible for them to ignore him."

"How many years will that take?"

Wesley took out a bottle of wine and opened it. The reflection of his eyes in the dark red wine looked very strange. "Sarah, sometimes, you have to use your brain. If Rodney goes on like this, are you patient enough to stay with him for a few more years?"

Sarah was suddenly at a loss.

The only thing she could do now was to firmly hold onto a big tree like Wesley.

“Leave Rodney temporarily and let him go back to the Snow family.”

Wesley poured a glass of wine for her and advised her, “As long as he leaves you, the Snow family will give him another chance. Nathan Snow will soon ascend to the presidency. With an uncle like him

backing Rodney, his future is limitless. He’s the oldest of the Snow family’s grandchildren. Sooner or later, he’ll take over the Snow family. The higher a man climbs, the more he’ll miss his first love.”

Sarah’s eyes brightened.

Wesley smiled. “If you continue accompanying him like a fool, even if you have his child, the Snow family might not accept it. But one day when he has power, with me secretly helping him, the position of the future Mrs. Snow will be none other than yours.”

Sarah became excited by his words.

Wesley looked at her. “Sarah, you have to understand that it’s impossible for me to marry you. You were with Rodney and Shaun, and the young men from influential families will fool

around with you at most and it’s unlikely for them to marry you. Now, the only thing you can do is to let Rodney return to the Snow family.” “I got it.”

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Sarah’s face turned pale from Wesley’s words. She knew that her reputation was not good, but Wesley was talking about an opportunity.

After leaving, Wesley quickly went to the Yule family villa.

However, he was blocked by the guard just as he arrived at the gate. Joel immediately rushed out with the security guard after learning about his arrival.

“Wesley, you’re just in time. I was just about to go find you. You beast, how dare you raise your hands against my daughter.” Joel was so angry that he greeted Wesley with a broom.

“Dad, go ahead and hit me. It was my fault for hurting Cathy.” Wesley did not dodge and kneeled on the ground with a pained expression.

Wesley froze, but he immediately understood when he saw several reporters hiding nearby.

“Wesley, you’re insidious. If I hit you, I’ll see in tomorrow’s headlines that Joel Yule bullied you without distinguishing right from wrong. I’ll also suffer a torrent of abuse,” Joel sneered.

“Dad...” Wesley suddenly said in a low voice, “I came to tell you that if a person goes crazy, he can do anything. Shaun isn’t who he used to be. He can’t protect your elders or grandchildren, especially the two Yule family elders. You should tell Catherine to consider it carefully.”

Joel’s expression changed. “You beast. How dare you use my parents to threaten me?”

“Dad, persuade her. Take the evidence and let’s sit down and have a talk. She might even be able to divorce me sooner,” Wesley bowed his head to the ground and left.

Joel held back the urge to beat him to death and returned to the villa to tell Catherine about this. "Cathy, Wesley is a madman. He's insane. How about... you divorce him first?" "Let me think about it, Dad."

Catherine pretended to be annoyed and sighed.

Logan looked at her. When they went upstairs, he asked, "Are you just going to drop it?"

"Of course not. I just lied to my dad. He's always timid and indecisive when it comes to his family. I don't want to be threatened by Wesley. Besides, the person who's threatening me won't let the people around me go just because I compromise."

Catherine added coldly, "The more Wesley threatens me, the more he cares. Since he messed with me, I'll never let him have it easy even if I have to fight to the bitter end."

Logan looked at her admirably. "I find that you're making me more and more impressed. If you were a man, I might even fall for you."

The corners of Catherine's mouth twitched. "Don't speak as if you're a woman. By the way, I was confused that day. I didn't do anything to you, right? I'm afraid that Austin hates me."

Probably no one besides her knew that the two men liked each other.

When she saved Logan back then, Austin was also grateful to her. He did not want to leave Logan, so he stayed behind to work for her too.

Catherine was open-minded and did not care much about these things.

After all, love had no gender.

Logan's handsome face flushed with embarrassment. "You were... very excited that day. If I hadn't desperately protected myself, I would have been stripped naked by you."

Catherine. "... Was she that crazy?

"So you sent me to Shaun?"

"Well... When you stripped my clothes, you kept calling Shaun's name," Logan said faintly.

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"...How is that possible?" Catherine's eyes widened. She refused to believe she did that.

Logan glared at her silently as if he was saying "How is that impossible?".

"I'm sorry..."

Catherine lowered her head apologetically.

Shaun cut off Logan's finger, but not only did she not avenge him, but she was also still entangled with Shaun.

“Forget it, I’m not that petty. It’s just a finger. You can be with whoever you want, so don’t have misgivings because of me. Besides, Shaun also fell into Sarah and Wesley’s schemes.” Logan waved his hand with a carefree expression.

That just made Catherine feel worse.

How could she have called Shaun’s name at that time?

He could not do it anymore. What was the point of calling him?

Catherine sighed in depression. Did she really get used to Shaun’s body?

“By the way, cut some of Wesley’s perverted and exciting scenes and edit them with mosaic for me,” Catherine smiled. “Tomorrow, I’ll show the public Wesley’s true face.”

8:00 a.m. the next morning. Catherine had not done anything.

However, her Facebook was blown up by netizens. [Didn’t you say you’ll show it to us at 8? Where is it?

[There’s jack sh*t. I think you’re deliberately fooling us.]

[Yesterday, someone even said that she had disadvantageous evidence against Wesley. I told you guys that it was a lie.]

[I almost thought that she was really going to turn the tides. Thinking about it now, Wesley really is a gentleman.]

Catherine looked at their heated discussion and smiled. She knew that their appetites had been whetted, so it was time.

She posted a video and added a caption.

[As a matter of fact, you don't have to reiterate that you love me. You told me before that due to your love for me, you don't touch other women and avoid immorality. However, when the lie was uncovered, it was repulsive. When I looked back at the man who told me he waited in silence for me, all I could see was someone scheming. I didn't want to raise a commotion initially as I only wanted to use this evidence to force you into a divorce, but your over-the-top affection was revolting.]

Once the video was uploaded, there were hundreds of millions of views in less than one minute.

She had to admit that Logan's editing skills were really good.

In the video, Wesley and Regina were on top of the office desk. The important parts were covered by mosaic, but Wesley's face was enlarged meticulously. The bulging veins, fierce, and insatiable look were completely contradicting his gentlemanly image.

The netizens were dumbfounded when they saw this.

[What did I just see? Is that Wesley?]

[It's him. I almost couldn't recognize him. Why do I suddenly feel like he's so hypocritical?]

[That's his office, right? He even did it in the office. How horny was he?]

[Didn't he say he had always loved Catherine? Why would he cheat on her with his secretary if he loved her?]

[He's deliberately flaunting his deep affections, but deep down, he's not a good man at all. Scumbag.]

[The commenter above must be a woman, right? I'm a man. I think a powerful man like Wesley was already extremely benevolent to Catherine. After all, she cheated on him. Why can't he be with another woman?]

[That's right. If my wife cheated on me, I definitely won't be faithful anymore either. Wesley isn't good, but I think that Catherine is more disgusting.]

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The netizens argued endlessly.

Some said that they could understand Wesley, while others continued chastizing Catherine.

Catherine could not care less and made another

post. [There'll be an even more exciting one at 6:00 p.m. tonight.]

Once posted, she washed up and went downstairs.

Joel looked at her conflicted, "Cathy, you still uploaded it."

“Dad, I understand your concern, but I don’t want to be led by the nose,” Catherine said bluntly.

Joel was silent for a moment before sighing. “Your personality is very similar to your mother’s.”

Catherine paused. Truthfully, although Joel was her father, she did not like his character very much.

“Dad, what kind of person was my mom? I didn’t seem to have asked you much before.”

Joel’s face was melancholic. “She was a... very bold person. Between us, it was she who courted me. She was like a flame that could set people on fire. She always complained that I was not decisive enough in Nicola’s affairs. She was also very business- minded and extremely smart. I think if she was still around, Hudson would have become one of the largest companies in the world. It’s a shame.”

Catherine was surprised. “Was my mom that amazing? I didn’t expect you to think so highly of her.”

“Of course she was. The Jones family was just a company involved with architecture and decoration, but your mother founded a real estate group alone. Your mother once told me that she was very optimistic about the development of real estate in Australia. She said for the next twenty years at least, it would be a golden period for development, and she was right. Unfortunately, she left too soon and didn’t catch up with that golden age.”

Joel said, “Thereafter, I secretly got people supporting Hudson, but the managers that the Jones family hired were incompetent. Otherwise, Hudson Corporation would have become the number one real estate group in the country long ago.”

Catherine did not say anything for a long time. The tide in her heart rose and ebbed.

It turned out that her mother was so wise and intelligent.

As a daughter, she was proud from the bottom of her heart. It was a shame that God took her away too early, and she had not found the enemy who killed her mother yet.

“Forget it, go to work. I’ll find someone to protect your grandparents,” Joel waved his hand. “By the way, Shaun is outside. I told the guard to not let him in.”

Catherine walked out.

Shaun stood at the door dressed in white casual trousers and a checkered shirt, looking elegant and noble.

Behind him was a gray sports car. He looked dashing and handsome just like a prince.

Catherine felt that Shaun, who had experienced so many things, had become younger and more energetic. His depressed look from the previous days seemed like an illusion.

“Cathy, I saw it. You did a great job.” Shaun gave her a thumbs up and opened the passenger door for her. “You’re going to work, right? I’ll send you to the office.”

Catherine sighed helplessly. “You keep accompanying me these days. Don’t you need to care about your own company?”

“My mom is managing it,” Shaun said righteously. “She provoked Mason, so it’s time for her to redeem herself. She said that she’ll let me pursue my future wife first.”

Catherine did not believe that Lea would say something like that.

“Come on, I’ll send you to work. I’ll pick you up after work to go to the Hill residence for dinner,” Shaun said while pushing her towards the car. “Suzie and Lucas will flip if they don’t see you again. I promised them that I’ll bring you over to them in the afternoon...”

Catherine glared at him unhappily.

Shaun shrugged, “I can’t help it since I don’t dare to bring them out now. Don’t you want to see them?”

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“...Fine,” Catherine finally gave in. Her son and daughter were her beloved.

Shaun was very pleased. “Then I’ll tell Aunty Yasmine to buy more groceries and cook what you like.”

Catherine rolled her eyes at him.

Did he think that she was as thick-skinned as him?

They were already divorced, but she was going to the Hill family for dinner. What would others think of her?

“Aunty Yasmine always talks about you.” Shaun ignored her glare and added enthusiastically, “She misses you a lot.”

Catherine's heart warmed. At that time, Aunty Yasmine always helped her. "She's still around?"

"Always has been. After Hill Manor was sold, many servants were dispersed, but Aunty Yasmine stayed. She thinks of the Hill family as her home." Shaun bent down to fasten her seatbelt.

When he saw her slightly distracted, he took the opportunity to steal a kiss from her lips.

"Peach-flavored lipstick," Shaun raised his handsome brows. His elite business appearance made it so that people would find him doing such a thing completely unexpected.

Catherine's cheeks could not help but burst with hot air.

She was already completely exasperated at this scoundrelly leech. "Hurry up and drive. I have a meeting."

Shaun's eyes brightened.

He thought that she would glare at him or scold him.

However, nothing happened. Did she get a little used to it?

This could be considered... a good development, right?

"Okay, I'll be sure to get you to the office within half an hour, wife."

Shaun got into the driver's seat happily.

Catherine gritted her teeth. "Shaun Hill, don't be so shameless. I'm not your wife."

"Can you be my wife if I'm not shameless?" he retorted.

"In your dreams," she sneered back.

Shaun smiled and shrugged. "You won't be my wife if I'm not shameless, but if I'm shameless, I can still call you my wife. In that case, I'd rather be shameless."

Catherine. "..."

Forget it. She could not argue with him. She would go crazy with anger.

Catherine simply closed her eyes.

After arriving at the company, Shaun drove all the way into the parking lot.

Suddenly, a blue sports car sped towards them with a boom.

Catherine looked over and saw that it was Wesley's sports car.

Shaun frowned, but he unhurriedly let the car rush at him without hiding.

Just as the car was about to hit him, the blue sports car suddenly braked.

Wesley slammed the door as he got out. His elegant face was full of rage and he strode to the passenger seat and opened the door. "Catherine Jones, come out. You b*tch. You're not divorced yet you're already showing up with Shaun. You make me sick."

"Wesley, are you trying to pick a fight with me? "

Shaun got out of the car immediately and grabbed Wesley's wrist. "Sure. Don't you like beating people up? You could even beat a woman until she's black and blue. Come on, fight me today. I want to see how good you are."

"Who do you think you are, Shaun Hill? Are you worthy for me to beat up?"

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Wesley tried to fling him away, but Shaun's hand was stuck to his arm, unable to be shaken off no matter what.

Wesley's expression changed slightly, "Shaun Hill, let go."

"You want me to let go? Sure, but show me your face. I'm going to let you go back the same way you hit Cathy that day."

Shaun's eyes burst with cold anger. "Wesley, you were pretty arrogant just now. If I didn't come today, were you gonna beat her up again? Do you like slapping people that much?"

Then, he slapped Wesley's face mercilessly.

Wesley did not expect that he would get hit and could not react for a while. When he finally felt the burning pain on his face, he was furious.

"How dare you hit me. You're asking to die." He used his other hand to hit Shaun.

Shaun caught his hand and kneed him unexpectedly.

Wesley bent over in pain, and Shaun pressed him down on the car hood and slapped him again. "Damn it, your face is really freaking hard. It's like pigskin. No wonder you like pretending to be affectionate while fooling around with other women behind her back. There's no way of reaching that level unless someone has a face as thick as yours."

"Shaun Hill, I won't forgive you," Wesley roared like he had lost all rationality. His eyes were filled with gloom.

"Great. I wanted to say the same to you. Wesley Lyons, since you dared to hit the person I love, my hatred of you will never end." Shaun slapped Wesley several times in succession.

Catherine watched from the side, dumbfounded. Although she was not fond of men slapping others, she had to admit that Shaun's beating was quite beautiful.

She finally understood that there was still a great disparity in strength between men and women.

Seeing how Wesley's face was swollen, she pulled Shaun away. "That's enough. There's surveillance here. We'll be in the wrong if word gets out."

“That’s right. I picked a fight and I’m in the wrong,

so I’ll turn myself in.”

Shaun took out his phone and dialed 000, and even turned it on speakers. “Hi, is this the police? Here’s the thing, I’m turning myself in. Just now, I met a lunatic who suddenly tried to crash his car against ours. He almost crashed into us and I suffered a fright. Then, the lunatic started getting physical the moment he got out of the car. He scolded my female companion, so I got angry and slapped him a few times. I felt like I did something wrong, so I took the initiative to call the police.”

Catherine almost burst into laughter.

As expected of a lawyer. His tongue was really sharp and his words were concise. Even when reporting the incident, it was simple and clear.

Wesley’s face went black with anger.

On the other end of the call, the police officer was stunned. “You did do something wrong, but it was the right thing to surrender yourself. I think you have a good attitude of admitting your mistakes, so just settle it privately.”

“Yes, yes, yes, that’s what I thought too,” Shaun said like a good citizen. “I can compensate him with 50,000. It’s more than enough to repair his face. The excess can be regarded as psychological compensation.”

The officer agreed. “50,000 is enough.”

“I think so too, but his identity isn’t normal. I’m afraid he’ll cause trouble for me,” Shaun sighed

faintly.

“Who is he?” The officer asked doubtfully.

“He said his name is Wesley Lyons. By the way, I’m Shaun Hill,” Shaun replied politely.

The officer. “...”

Shaun Hill? Wesley Lyons?

The two men that had been making the hottest news lately?

“But I’m talking about the case. I’m not lying. I can also submit the surveillance video later. I’m a law-abiding good citizen.”

Shaun calmly hung up the phone and took out a pen from his pocket before writing a check and throwing it at Wesley’s face. “You heard that, right?

The officer said that 50 grand is enough.”

“Just you wait, Shaun. I’ll make you regret this...” Wesley was so angry that his body was shaking.

He had not been humiliated like this for a long, long time.

Especially by a person who was his rival in love.

Shaun blinked and looked at him from head to toe before pulling Catherine to the side. "Cathy, is he sick? Why is he shaking like that? Is he having an epilepsy?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1260

Shaun's voice was deliberately loud.

Catherine noticed clearly Wesley's facial muscles twitching violently when he heard Shaun.

She almost shed tears from laughter.

To be honest, she never knew that Shaun had the potential to antagonize people like this.

However, seeing how angry Wesley was, she felt quite happy.

She did not forget how savage Wesley was a few days ago. She had never been beaten like that before.

"Let's ignore him and go. When you're up, tell the guard at the door to strengthen the security, lest a random person runs in." Shaun pushed her into the elevator.

"You... be careful too." Catherine pressed the button and said hesitatingly.

She knew Wesley's personality too well. He would not just forget this humiliation.

He could even kill Ethan, let alone Shaun.

“Are you concerned about me?” Shaun’s handsome face immediately overflowed with joy.

“ I just... don’t want you to die because of me. Also, would you die if you stop projecting your desires on me for a day?” Catherine pushed him out in annoyance and pressed on the button for the doors to close.

Shaun watched the elevator door closed and smiled happily.

Women. Their favorite thing to do was saying things they did not mean. He understood.

At that moment, footsteps approached behind him.

Shaun turned around to see Wesley’s cold eyes.

“Wesley, if you dare to do it again, I’ll beat you up until your teeth are scattered on the floor under the pretense of self-defense.” Shaun narrowed his eyes and replied, “You’re no match for me at all. With your impractical skills, you can only bully a woman at most.”

Wesley clenched his fists subconsciously. He had originally wanted to launch a sneak attack.

“Although the Hill family has fallen, it’s not that easy to kill me, especially if you want to make it seem like an accident or ask someone to do the

dirty work for you.” Shaun’s eyes were indifferent. “ Don’t assume that I don’t know that the elevator incident happened because you secretly encouraged Charlie Campos.”

“You have a rich imagination, ” Wesley held back the shock in his heart and retorted calmly.

“Wesley, if you want to kill me, you should have all the assassins in Neah Bay to come for me. Even if I die, I’ll wipe them all out too. You won’t have a good ending either.”

Shaun shoved his hands in his pockets and approached him step by step. “Charlie doesn’t have the guts to find someone to assassinate me because he knows me better than you do. He knows my skills, so he wanted to use Liam to frame me and put me in jail. Unfortunately, I’m a lawyer. No one knows the law better than me.”

When he said his piece, Shaun got into the car and left.

Wesley stared at his back with ferocious eyes.

Shaun Hill. He thought that after Hill Corporation went downhill, killing Shaun would be as easy as crushing an ant.

However, Wesley underestimated him time and time again.

No matter. Go ahead and act wildly. You won’t be able to stay wild for long.

In the morning, Catherine held a departmental meeting.

All the senior executives arrived. These days, Hudson Corporation had been boycotted and abused by the public, and everyone was not having a good time.

“President Jones, there are people causing trouble and insulting you at more than a dozen of our sales

centers all over the country. Many people even said that... that they want to withdraw from the properties. They probably do not believe that you'll build good houses," the general manager of the sales department said awkwardly.

"President Jones, we believe you. Wesley isn't a good person. Not only is he violent towards women, but he's also simply a scumbag. Everyone saw the video this morning," a female manager said. "I believe that Hudsons' crisis is only temporary."

"President Jones, we support you. We were all tricked by Wesley."

"President Jones, are you going to upload more exciting news at 6:00 p.m.? You're not bluffing, right?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1261

"Yeah, we're eager to watch how you're going to turn things around."

"Can you tell us what you'll be revealing this evening? We're already not in the mood to work hard."

With all these arguments going on in the meeting room, Catherine was at a loss for words.

This was quite different from her expectations. She thought that these executives would, to a certain extent, blame her.

Who knew the situation would turn out to be more like a press conference that's filled with paparazzi?

She clenched her fists, coughing lightly. "Can all of you behave yourselves? We're supposed to discuss matters related to the company during the meeting instead of my private affairs."

General Manager Wolfe said with a grin, "We can't help ourselves. Almost everyone in Australia is talking about the love triangle you're involved in."

Everyone's saying that your love life can be turned into a romance movie that's full of ups and downs."

"Exactly. A well-known writer contacted me this morning, saying that he'd like to have a brief interview with you. He wants to write about your story and turn it into a novel."

"My friends who know that I work in Hudson came to me to ask about you too. They're really curious about the big news you'll be revealing this evening."

"Same here. Everyone's discussing this in my WhatsApp groups."

"The producers of a variety show would also like to invite you over. They said that you're now even more popular than those celebrities with huge fan bases."

"The public just wants to find out whether you're set on being with Shaun forever."

Catherine was speechless.

While momentarily dazed, she wondered if she was hosting a press conference right now.

When in fact, it was the company's annual general meeting.

"Enough. Let's get back to business, alright?"

Catherine directly stood up and raised her hand to calm everyone. "Well, if we're still not doing well with the houses, we can consider reducing the prices. Although we might earn less that way, I plan to put together some funds and have Hudson venture into the tourism industry in the future."

"Tourism industry? Sounds great."

A manager approved of her idea, saying, "Chairwoman Jones, if you're planning to develop the tourism industry, I'm sure you can attract many people's attention considering your impressive reputation at this point."

"Yup. Regardless of the unfavorable news, I believe you'll soon be able to expose Wesley's true colors."

"You can attend a variety show and promote our company when the time comes."

"You can also promote it in your autobiographical romance novel."

"It'll surely be a hit."

Catherine did not know what else to say.

She felt disinclined to carry on with the meeting, given that the executives in this room were completely seeing eye to eye with her.

There was nobody singing a different tune, was there?

She kind of missed how those shareholders had kept turning against her back then.

When Catherine finally got back to her office, she was so exhausted that she felt as if she had just participated in a large press conference. “chairwoman Jones, why are you choosing to develop the tourism industry all of a sudden? I’ve never heard you mention it. When did you decide on it?” At last, General Manager Wolfe raised a proper question.

Catherine sipped on her coffee. “I decided on it when I was on my way here.”

General Manager Wolfe went quiet.

Catherine’s random yet determined behavior left him speechless.

“I always had this idea, but I just hadn’t made up my mind. This morning, I heard my dad recounting my mom’s past. I want to be resolute like my mom.” Catherine’s eyes narrowed. She wanted to honor Sheryl and realize her unfulfilled ambitions.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1262

General Manager Wolfe raised his thumb. “You’re truly brilliant and resolute. I’m sure Hudson will rise to international heights under your leadership. “Don’t say that.” Catherine’s face darkened.” General Manager Wolfe, what happened to you guys? All of you are like brown nosers now.”

“No, Chairwoman Jones. You’re currently a well- known figure in Australia. Everyone knows your name, and the public has been paying attention to everything you do,” General Manager Wolfe replied with a smile.

Catherine sighed, feeling mentally exhausted. “ Enough. I understand. Do keep an eye on our company’s employees because Charlie’s spy is definitely among us. When Shaun came to my office to look for me last time, Charlie arrived right after him.”

“Alright.” When General Manager Wolfe walked to the door, he could not help looking back with anticipation. “Chairwoman Jones, I’ll be waiting for

your big news at six o’clock.” Catherine was speechless.

If she did not announce anything later, was she going to be beaten to death on the streets?”

At 6:00 p.m., Catherine turned on her phone to have a look, only to find herself having more than 30 million followers.

She shared a video of Wesley and Regina after sorting it out. Compared to the one shared earlier, this video clearly showed Wesley’s perverted character.

Of course, she wrote a caption as well. [Some people might call me horrible for planting a mini camera in my partner’s office, but you guys haven’t seen people who are more horrible than me. From the moment I started living with Wesley, there have been surveillance cameras at every corner of his villa, including the living room, bedroom, dining room, and corridors. I learned this trick from him. I just wanted to have a better understanding of his real character. This goes to show that one can’t necessarily tell whether a person is a hypocrite even after a long time.]

Sure enough, it triggered a heated discussion again after the netizens saw the post.

[After watching the video, I don’t know what to say anymore. I used to think of Wesley as a gentleman!]

[I think Wesley might've suppressed his feelings for too long, that's why he turned into a pervert. Did you guys see his facial expression? He looked ferocious.]

[Thankfully, the video is pixelated. Otherwise, it would've filled me with total disgust.]

[Is he really in love with Catherine? If he is, why is he fooling around with his secretary? He doesn't know his place at all.]

[My God! Is this for real? Their house is full of surveillance cameras?! Did he marry his wife or is he keeping an eye on a criminal?]

[All of a sudden, I sympathize with Catherine. How unfortunate of her to have Wesley fall for her.]

[Ah, I'd rather look at Shaun. Unlike the hypocritical Wesley, at least Shaun is openly scummy.]

When Catherine was reading the netizens' comments, Shaun called her. "Come down. I'm downstairs."

Ten minutes later, she got into Shaun's car.

Shaun would turn around and look at her with a frown from time to time.

"Can you stay focused while driving? Otherwise, I'll be too scared to get into your car next time," Catherine reminded him in a huff.

Shaun promptly looked at the front of the road seriously. However, his brows had not relaxed. "Is it true that Wesley's villa is full of surveillance cameras?"

"Mm."

"Could he have set one up in the bathroom as well?" Shaun suddenly asked.

".. No." Catherine's pretty face fell. "Is that why you kept staring at me just now?"

"Ahem. Just in case he threatens you with those photos." Shaun kept a somber expression. "Wesley is such a pervert. When did you become aware of it? How could you continue living with him for so long?"

"Soon after Ethan passed away." Catherine gazed impassively out of the window.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1263

Shaun's eyes flashed with misery. He stretched out one hand to hold her hand and squeezed it gently. "I can take over the role of searching for evidence. I don't want you to suffer so much."

"Can you stop... groping me?" Catherine lifted her hand that was held in his palm, her eyes looking helpless.

"Cathy, don't get me wrong." Shaun blinked innocently. "I was afraid that you were cold, so I just wanted to warm your hand."

His shameless behavior made the corners of Catherine's mouth twitch. "It's 25 degrees Celsius today."

“No, it’s freezing. If you don’t believe me, let’s see.” As Shaun was speaking, he turned on the air conditioner in his car and set it at 16 degrees Celcius.

Since it was a superb car, the air conditioner immediately buzzed. The cool air blew on her, nearly causing her to have goosebumps.

Catherine completely lost to him.

She swiftly turned off the air conditioner before glaring at him fiercely. “Childish.”

Shaun laughed, his thin lips curling into a sweet smile. There seemed to be stars shining in his deep-set eyes. He emanated an attractive, charming aura that could make one melt.

Catherine’s heart skipped a beat, and she instantly looked away.

Deep down, she thought, ‘Damn it. It’s all this alluring man’s doing.’

It was Catherine’s first time officially stepping into the Hill household.

This house might not be as outstanding and luxurious as the previous Hill Manor, but the plants in this courtyard were neatly trimmed. It was also filled with children’s laughter, which made it seem harmonious.

The moment Catherine got out of the car, Suzie and Lucas happily ran to her.

“Mommy, I miss you so much!” The two little kids hugged her and rubbed themselves against her arms.

Catherine would be swelling with joy if Shaun was not a wet blanket who went over out of the blue...

“I miss you too, darlings.” Shaun wrapped his arms around the three of them from behind while resting his chin on the top of Catherine’s head.

“Shaun, what are you doing?” He was hugging her in front of the children in the courtyard, which made her face flush with anger.

After all, they were divorced. With so many people in the Hill household, it was going to be embarrassing if someone spotted them like this.

“Didn’t you hear what I just said?” Shaun hugged the children with one hand on their backs and wrapped his other hand around Catherine’s waist. “I said I miss my darlings. Why can’t I hug my darlings? You’re not the only one who can do this to them.”

“You can, but you’re supposed to wait until I finish hugging them first. Are you hugging them or... me?” Catherine warned him with a sullen, hoarse voice.

“I’m hugging the three of you because all of you are my darlings.” Shaun grinned and kissed Catherine on the forehead.

Catherine was at a loss for words.

“You’re shameless.” Lucas expressed what was on Catherine’s mind. “You’re just taking advantage of Mommy.”

Suzie nodded. “Scummy dad, what happened to you? Are you still the fierce, indifferent, and silly scummy dad I know?”

Catherine nodded as this was what she wanted to say too.

“You guys are overthinking things. Why would I need to take advantage of your mommy? I’ve hugged her from head to toe,” Shaun responded confidently.

Suzie and Lucas were stunned at his words. Suzie blinked. “Mommy, does it mean that you’ve gotten back together with scummy dad?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1264

Catherine was speechless.

Before she could speak, Old Madam Hill’s agitated voice rang out. “What? You guys have gotten back together?”

Aunty Yasmine grinned from ear to ear. “That’s great! If it weren’t for those misunderstandings, you guys wouldn’t have separated in the first place.”

Lea sighed with mixed feelings. “That’s good. The children will be able to grow up healthily in a complete family.”

Old Master Hill, who was seated in a wheelchair, gave a light cough. "Now that you guys have gotten back together, don't break up so easily anymore."

Catherine was speechless when she saw the large group of people from the Hill family behind her.

What made her even more speechless was when Shaun said earnestly, "I'll definitely treat Cathy well. After all the obstacles we've been through,

I've already realized my mistakes—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Catherine caught him off guard by stepping on his foot forcefully.

"You guys have misunderstood. We haven't made peace with each other. I'm just here to visit the kids," Catherine casually explained.

"Yeah. We haven't made peace with each other, but I won't give up." Shaun nodded while enduring the pain. "Cathy, can you lift your foot first?"

"It serves you right." Catherine moved her lips without making a sound. Nevertheless, those who were discerning could tell what was going on.

"Alright. It's fine even if you guys haven't made peace. He deserves it." Old Madam Hill laughed and said, "Come in and let's eat together. These kids always talk about how much they miss you."

"Mommy, let's go in." Lucas and Suzie held Catherine's hands on each side.

Catherine walked in.

In truth, she was not holding a grudge against the others in the Hill family.

Although she had previously gotten married to Shaun, the Hills had not agreed to their marriage at first. It was only after she got pregnant that the Hills took her side. At that time, however, Shaun refused to listen to his parents at all.

Once Catherine entered the house, she realized there were a lot of toys around.

She even noticed a slide on the lawn when she came in just now.

With the house looking this way, she could tell that the kids had been living well here. The Hill family treated them well.

“Cathy, thanks for giving birth to these cute darling kids,” Old Madam Hill said from the bottom of her heart, “They’ve brought us a lot of joy. Because of them, the two of us aren’t bored anymore.”

Old Master Hill nodded. “The Hill family owed you too much previously. You’re a good person.”

“Grandpa, Granny, it’s all in the past,” Catherine replied in a light-hearted manner.

A gentle smile spread across Lea’s face. “To you, it’s in the past. But to some people... it’s not.”

She darted a thoughtful glance at Shaun who was beside her.

Catherine felt awkward.

Luckily, Lea did not explain further. She just said with a sigh, "I've heard about the matters between you guys. You're cleverer than me. You discovered it soon enough and have evidence of Wesley's cheating, unlike me..."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1265

Catherine had heard about Lea's suffering.

She was fortunate that Ethan had tried to warn her and Tracy let her know about it. Otherwise, she would have ended up in the same situation as Lea.

"Mommy, draw with us, okay?" Suzie ran to her with some pencils and pestered her.

Catherine immediately turned all her attention to the kids.

Due to her presence, the kids ate obediently, which was a rare occurrence.

After finishing their meals, the kids dragged her to play football.

Toward the end of the activity, Catherine was exhausted, so she just watched Shaun play with them at the side.

Lea walked to Catherine and gazed at those figures on the lawn. With a smile, she said, "It's been a while since these two kids were this happy. Although they call Shaun 'scummy dad', they've slowly accepted him. Lucas is no exception."

Catherine bit her thin lip. "Aunty Lea, what are you trying to say?"

"I just hope that you'll give Shaun a chance."

Lea added in agony, "As Shaun's mother, I'm largely responsible for what happened between you and him. When I built another family back then, I didn't care about him, which caused him to feel lonely and lack affection. Sarah appeared right when he was most miserable and helpless, so he treated her like the gleam of light in his life. But just like me, he didn't know that some people

might've approached him with a hidden agenda."

Catherine was momentarily startled. "What do you mean?"

"I found out that Sarah was admitted into the same mental hospital as Shaun one month after his admission. I heard it was because she was traumatized by her mom's death, so she voluntarily stayed there for treatment. Among all the kids in the mental hospital, she happened to be interested in Shaun and only played with him..."

Catherine was dumbfounded. "Are you saying that Sarah already knew who Shaun was back then and deliberately got into that hospital to approach him?"

"How could this be? She was still a little kid back then..."

Lea shook her head. "At that point, the Neeson family couldn't be bothered about Sarah. Also, there was Charity in the family, so she needed to search for a strong backing. Hence, she thought she should try to hold onto Shaun. Even though he was mentally ill, he was still the young master of the Hill family. His future was limitless. The facts today have proven that Sarah seized the chance."

Catherine went silent for a moment before she asked, "But how did Sarah find out that Shaun was in that mental hospital? Shaun's illness was kept a secret back then."

"I forgot to tell you that Sarah's aunt worked as the office manager of the mental hospital for a year.

Later, she was transferred," Lea responded with her eyes resting on Catherine.

For a long time, Catherine did not utter a word. Sarah already had such thoughts when she was still so young. What a scheming person she was.

"Does Shaun know about it?"

Lea shook her head. "No. He already hates Sarah so much. Just let it be. I don't want him to know that Sarah has been plotting against him for more than 20 years."

Catherine was at a loss for words.

If she were in Shaun's shoes, she felt that she would erupt with rage after the truth dawned on her.

"If I had provided him with a complete family, he might not have been taken advantage of." Lea suddenly looked at her. "Just like Wesley and your marriage. Even though Lucas and Suzie gave you their blessings, they refused to stay there with you. They might be young, but they know that's your home, not theirs."

Somehow, Catherine's heart clenched and her face paled a little.

Lea continued, "I've talked to Suzie. She was actually afraid that you'd be pregnant with Wesley's

child and not love her and Lucas as much as you do now. But they didn't want to let you know about it for fear that you'd be unhappy."

"Shaun isn't a good person. Considering that he has done many wrong things, it's only normal that he doesn't expect to get your forgiveness. Having said that, you guys already know each other well. If you look for another partner in the future, can you be sure that you guys will know each other this well? That other men won't be like Wesley?"

"Granny, Mommy, I just scored a goal. Did you see it?" All of a sudden, Suzie ran to them excitedly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1266

Catherine nodded and praised Suzie, "I saw it. Well done, Suzie."

"Mommy, come and play with us."

Suzie dragged Catherine toward the lawn.

In the end, the two little kids were drenched in sweat.

With that, Catherine stayed there to bathe the kids.

Suzie and Lucas felt particularly elated, probably because it had been a long while since Catherine spent time with them. They played around and even had a water fight in the bathtub. Catherine was soaked to the skin.

"Stop making noise!" Catherine kept yelling, but the kids did not listen to her.

Shaun came in upon hearing the noise.

“What’s going on? Why are you guys making so much noise?” Shaun pushed the door open, only to see Suzie and Lucas playing in the bathtub.

Catherine stood at the side with a towel in her hand.

Her body and hair were all wet.

Coincidentally, she was wearing a bodycon dress today. Now that she was soaking wet, the dress clung to her curves where her undergarments could be seen.

After Shaun glanced at her, he could not seem to avert his eyes. There was a flame in his gaze upon seeing her like this.

He had known her for several years. When he met her three years ago, she was still young and pretty. After she gave birth to the kids, her curves looked even more wonderful and she exuded an aura of femininity. Her beauty, coupled with her chubby cheeks and black hair, was a feast for the eyes.

“What are you looking at?” Upon noticing his burning gaze, Catherine felt her face flushing. She subconsciously covered her chest with her hands and glared at him. “Get out.”

Shaun’s thin lips twitched. When he was about to speak, he was suddenly splashed with water on his face.

“Watch out. ” Lucas lifted his water gun. Then, he raised his brows and looked at Shaun provocatively. “You’re not allowed to stare lustfully at Mommy.”

Catherine and Shaun were both awkward.

Shaun wiped the water off his face and said grumpily, "You know nothing, you brat. I was just amazed by your mommy's beauty."

"No. Your gaze was similar to how a dog looks at a bone." Lucas exposed him mercilessly. "My godmother said that's how a man looks at a woman lustfully."

Shaun felt embarrassed after his son retorted so abrasively.

Catherine chuckled and praised Lucas while touching his head, "Lucas, you're really clever."

"Cathy..." Shaun whined, his tone filled with dissatisfaction and grievance.

Catherine shuddered, while Suzie teased, "Scummy dad, are you learning from me? You're disgusting."

Stung by another cruel remark, Shaun was speechless.

His heart almost broke into pieces.

"Get out." Catherine chased him out with contempt.

"The two of you should stop playing now. You've drenched your mommy, and she might catch a cold like this," Shaun reminded the kids before he left reluctantly.

The kids instantly went silent as they recalled their scummy dad's pathetic gaze. Suzie kept the water gun with a somber look. "Mommy, will you get back together with scummy dad?"

Lucas gazed nervously at Catherine as well. "Mommy, don't get back together with him. When I grow up, I'll protect you. All the men in this world are bad."

Suzie rolled her eyes upon hearing it. "By the time you've grown up, Mommy will already be old."

Lucas kept a frosty expression. "But at least it's better than Mommy getting another boyfriend who will hurt her even more. Don't forget that Shaun has hurt Mommy before."

"It should be okay as long as he learns from his mistakes..." Suzie mumbled.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1267

"Useless." Lucas flicked a disdainful glance at Suzie. "Yes, scummy dad is aware of his mistakes.

But if Mommy hadn't exposed Sarah's true colors, he would've married Sarah."

"Lucas, don't you want Mommy and scummy dad to get back together?" Suzie blinked her big eyes. "

After all, they're our biological dad and mom. If they get back together, they won't need to give birth to any more babies because they already have us. No one will snatch Mommy away from us."

Lucas bit his lip. Undeniably, he was a little swayed by what Suzie said, yet... He knitted his brows. "Anyway, I'll respect Mommy's decision. It depends on whether Mommy likes him or not."

“Fine. I agree too.” Suzie nodded.

Then, they fixed their big eyes on Catherine and repeated the earlier question, “Mommy, are you guys going to get back together?”

Catherine felt speechless.

Well, it turned out that the kids wanted her to get back together with Shaun just because she did not need to be pregnant with more babies.

Anyway, the kids had revealed their concern that Catherine would not love them as much if she had another child in the future.

The kids were very insecure.

She sighed inwardly and whispered, “Don’t worry. I’m not planning to get married in the future. Even if I get into a relationship again, I won’t get pregnant. I’ll only have the two of you as my darling children in my life.”

“Oh...” Suzie sounded regretful. “So does it mean that you won’t get back together with scummy dad?”

“Even if we get back together... that doesn’t mean we have to get married,” Catherine said.

“Why? According to TV dramas, if you love someone, you should marry them, right?” Suzie said

earnestly, "If you don't marry him, you're considered scummy."

"Ahem. Suzie, you've watched too many romance dramas." Embarrassed, Catherine reminded her, "You're only three years old. You shouldn't watch

too much TV, alright?"

Suzie completely ignored her last sentence. After some thought, she said, "Mommy, I understand. You just want to take liberties with scummy dad, but you don't want to take responsibility for him, right?"

Catherine was at a loss for words.

Lucas shot a complicated look at her. "That's fine too. We'll support you."

"Mommy, we don't mind it as long as you're happy." Suzie shrugged.

"... Enough. Put on your clothes, please." Catherine's head hurt. She just wanted to drop this topic as soon as possible.

Catherine finally wiped their bodies and put on their pajamas for them. After that, she walked out while holding their hands.

Shaun happened to come in with a new set of female pajamas in his hand. "Cathy, I noticed that your clothes are wet, so I went to get a new set of pajamas from my mom. Take a bath and get changed."

"Scummy dad, you came at the right time," Suzie suddenly said, "I've asked mommy just now. She doesn't want to get back together with you. She just wants to take liberties with you."

Catherine, who was about to blow dry the kids' hair, did not know what to say.

F*ck. She wished a bolt of lightning could strike her to death.

When did she make such a remark?

The air was filled with an awkward silence.

Shaun's handsome face slightly reddened. He gazed at Catherine flirtatiously. "Cathy, it's not good to say this to the kids."

"I didn't. Suzie misunderstood me — " Catherine was at her wit's end.

"Okay, Cathy. Go and take a bath. I'll blow dry their hair," Shaun interrupted her.

Catherine immediately took the pajamas and scurried into the bathroom. She was afraid that her daughter would slander her further if they continued chatting.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1268

Once Catherine stepped into the bathroom, Shaun asked the kids with a somber face and a gruff voice, "What did your mommy actually tell you guys?"

Catherine refused to get back together with him but wanted to take liberties with him?

This stressed him out.

After all, he had not fully recovered just yet.

Lucas glanced at his eager gaze. "We won't tell you. It's a secret."

"Yeah. It's a secret." Suzie nodded. "What's more, I just told you."

"I'm sure that's not all." Shaun took out two pieces of chocolate from his pocket. "If you tell me, this will be your reward."

"You can give me both pieces since Lucas wants to keep it a secret. Let me tell you." Suzie swiftly grabbed the two pieces of chocolate for fear that Lucas would take the other piece away.

Lucas was speechless.

Who was the one who claimed that it was a secret right after him? In the blink of an eye, she betrayed Lucas because of chocolate.

Why did he have such an unbridled sister?

Suzie tore the chocolate wrapper. While chomping on the chocolate, she said, "Mommy said that she's not planning to get married again even if she gets back together with you. She doesn't mind if you

take liberties with her. As for marriage, you can forget it."

“Seriously?” Shaun was dazed.

He could not tell if he was surprised, delighted, excited, or gloomy.

Regardless, this showed that Catherine was more accepting of him than before. In this case, there was a likelihood that he could get back together with her.

Shaun’s eyes shone as he seemed to see a glimmer of hope.

He never expected that Catherine would have such thoughts about him. She wanted to take liberties with him...

Ahem. How could he possibly say this to the kids?

“Of course.” Suzie nodded and waved her hand. “Go ahead and pursue Mommy. But she said that she’s not planning to give birth anymore. You get it, don’t you?”

“Yup, yup.” Shaun glanced at Suzie approvingly. “Suzie, you’re awesome.”

“Your chocolate is awesome too. It’s yummy. You can bribe me with this again next time.” Suzie happily tore the wrapper of the second piece of chocolate.

Watching Shaun and Suzie at the side, Lucas was completely at a loss for words.

He was absolutely amazed by Suzie’s mouth. When did Mommy say that she allowed their scummy dad to take liberties with her?

Fine. He could not be bothered about it.

When Mommy came to deal with Suzie, he was not going to save her.

In the bathroom.

Catherine came out after her shower, only to realize that her undergarments were drenched as well.

Since the hairdryer in the bathroom had been given

to the kids to blow dry their hair, she had no choice but to leave a small gap in the door. She shouted with a deep voice, "Suzie..."

"Suzie and Lucas are downstairs." Shaun's tall figure came over. His eyes settled on her shoulder, which was partly visible behind the door. "What's wrong?"

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"... Pass me the hairdryer." Catherine felt awkward when Shaun gazed at her. With that, she subconsciously made the gap at the door smaller.

"What are you trying to hide? Didn't I bathe you a few days ago? I've seen every part of you." Shaun's eyes darkened, and he raised his brows. "Why do you need a hairdryer? Didn't I just pass you clean clothes?"

He even got her new panties.

“None of your business.” Catherine glowered at him grumpily. “Are you getting the hairdryer for me?”

“Yes. Since my wife requested it, I’ll surely obey.” Shaun promptly passed her the hairdryer with a grin.

After Catherine took it, she slammed the door shut.

Despite spending a long time drying her undergarments using the hairdryer, she realized that it was too wet to dry completely.

Ultimately, she had no choice but to blow dry her hair before she walked out. Due to Shaun’s presence, she awkwardly covered her chest with her dirtied clothes.

After throwing her a glance, Shaun soon grasped the situation. He laughed and said, “We’re already very close. Why are you so shy?”

“.. I’m not as shameless as you!” Catherine told him off gloomily, “Help me get a coat from your mom. I can’t possibly go home like this.”

Even if she could leave like this without the Hill family realizing it, Joel and the servants were in the Yule family’s house. It was really inappropriate for her to look like this.

“Since it’s already so late, just stay here tonight and accompany Suzie and Lucas to sleep. If you leave, they’ll be unhappy.” Shaun reached out to

her. "Let's sleep here. I'll dry your clothes for you."

"No way. It's inappropriate for me to stay here," Catherine said furiously, "I haven't divorced Wesley. Plus, this is the Hills' household. Your grandparents are here. How can I possibly stay here?"

Shaun smiled vaguely. "No one believes that nothing is going on between us anyway. Don't forget that you kissed me in a domineering manner in front of the reporters the day you were discharged. As the eldest young lady of the Jones family, do you even care about what others think? What's more, even if others find out about it, so what? All kinds of nasty remarks have been posted on the internet anyway."

Catherine knitted her brows together. Even though what he said made sense. "But..."

"No buts. If you leave tonight, Suzie, that little girl, will definitely cry. Furthermore, you're their mom. You can't abandon them and leave them to me," Shaun interrupted her bluntly.

Catherine's spirits sank. "How am I abandoning them?"

"Well, how long haven't you eaten with them? How long haven't you told them bedtime stories? How long haven't you accompanied them to sleep?" Shaun asked.

Catherine went silent in an instant, and her face felt hot.

Shaun looked grave. "Cathy, I've long since wanted to tell you something. You said you want to risk staying by Wesley's side in order to find out the cause of Ethan's death. But have you thought about

how Wesley will treat you if he finds out the truth? Did you take the two kids into consideration? Are you under the impression that since they've acknowledged me as their dad, there's nothing to worry

about because they'll have someone to look after them even after you're gone?"

Catherine bit her lip in spite of herself. Admittedly, it was because of Shaun that she could do everything without worries and even risk her life.

"Sure enough..."

At the sight of her expression, Shaun knew what it meant. "Cathy, you think too highly of me. If you're not around one day or something happens to you, will I be in the mood to take care of the kids after losing my beloved?"

"Shaun, weren't you very glad to have kids previously? Now that you have these kids, you should cherish them and fulfill your duty as a father," Catherine said helplessly.

"I'm glad to have these kids only because you're the one who gave birth to them."

Shaun said sternly, "I love them because of you. If you're gone, I'll probably drown my sorrows every day and lead my life in a daze. I won't even want to get sober, much less make money to raise the kids."

"You..."

His words made Catherine's blood boil. At the same time, she was beside herself. There was a feeling that could not be explained.

"Cathy, I just want to remind you that you can investigate the truth. But the bottom line is that you need to treasure your life." With a serious expression, Shaun added, "Although you're responsible for Ethan's death, you don't have to shoulder all of the responsibility. After all, Ethan was the one who failed to see through the devil and worked for him. By the way, how dare you make Ethan's death your top priority. If Suzie and Lucas find out, they'll be very upset."

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“Knock it off. I’ll place my highest priority on the kids in the future. Don’t worry, I’m just leaving the kids with you for the time being. I’ll take them back after Wesley is sent to jail.”

Shaun’s words made Catherine feel increasingly ashamed.

She felt that she had been a scummy mother these days.

“That’s good.” Shaun nodded. After pausing for an instant, he added gravely, “Don’t forget to bring me with you too.”

Speechless, Catherine glared at him.

“Pass me my clothes.” Shaun directly took her clothes away.

By the time Catherine came to her senses, she recalled that her undergarments were also in his hands.

Her cheeks flushed, and she promptly replied, “It’s fine. I’ll dry them.”

“No way. With your current state, you’d better not head out.” Shaun glanced at her chest flirtatiously.

Catherine froze right away.

When Suzie and Lucas learned that Catherine would be spending the night here, they were overjoyed.

She told the kids some stories and coaxed them to sleep. After that, she lay down and took a rest.

Although she was unfamiliar with this environment, she soon felt sleepy. She could smell the kids' milky scent.

Amid her deep sleep, there seemed to be a dip in the mattress. Subsequently, she was wrapped in a warm embrace from behind.

When Catherine turned around drowsily, her arm ended up snaking around a man's waist.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes.

Under the moonlight that poured in from the window, Shaun's deep-set eyes were fixed on her. His gaze was filled with affection and an unknown glint.

"Cathy..." The word came out of his elegant, thin lips softly.

Catherine's sleepiness instantly vanished. If she had not considered the two kids who were sleeping soundly beside her, she would have certainly leaped out of bed and kicked him in the crotch.

However, she could only try her best to control her emotions at this point. She kept her voice low and asked with her teeth clenched, "Who gave you the permission to sleep here?"

“Didn’t you say that you’re willing to get back together with me?” Shaun’s luscious lashes fluttered innocently.

Catherine zoned out at the sight of his fluttering lashes.

To her surprise, this man’s lashes were longer and more luscious than hers.

As his luscious lashes got closer to her, so did the man’s breath.

Seeing that he was about to kiss her, Catherine covered his mouth at once. She gnashed her teeth and asked, “Who agreed to get back together with you?”

Shaun did not utter a word. He stared affectionately at her while holding her slim waist.

“Shaun...” Catherine kicked him in exasperation.

The noise on the bed made Suzie flip her body. Her hand then landed on Catherine’s arm.

At that moment, Catherine did not dare move around for fear that Suzie would be awake.

Shaun moved her hand away and whispered, “How can I speak if you’re covering my mouth? Cathy, you’re not planning to remarry me, right? I understand that marriage has left a traumatic experience for you, so I won’t force you. Let’s get back together first. We can slowly build our relationship. No matter how many years it’ll take to build our relationship, I’ll always be here for you. We’ll only get married when you feel like it. You can take liberties with me if you wish. I won’t mind.”

Catherine was frustrated with his behavior, yet she could not raise her voice. She had no choice but to tell him off in a whisper, “Suzie is still immature yet you actually believed in her words? Who wants to take liberties with you? Get lost.”

"I'm not going to get lost." Shaun continued to hug her slim waist stubbornly.

"Get lost."

"No."

He even pushed his luck by lowering his head and locking lips with her.

His shameless behavior angered Catherine.

Her eyes wandered a little before she suddenly extended her hand and gripped Shaun's neck.

Shaun shuddered and became so excited that his heartbeat immediately quickened. Then, he muttered, "Cathy, my darling..."

Next chapter