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Cindy's face paled, especially at the sight of Chester's lips that were stained with blood and his burning eyes. She could also tell from his crotch that he was aroused.

Cindy was not a fool.

She just could not resign herself to the fact that Chester had always given her the cold shoulder no matter how she seduced him back then. She had even doubted if he was the same man who had been with a lot of women previously.

At this moment, she believed it.

It was not because Chester was not into women but simply because he was uninterested in her.

Unexpectedly, he was so excited when he was with Eliza.

Consumed by jealousy, she felt as if her chest was going to explode.

How could Eliza be comparable to her? Eliza must have used some devious tactics to seduce Chester.

What a b*tch! If Eliza was standing right in front of her, Cindy would have already slapped her twice to vent her anger.

After realizing what was happening, Ada, Cindy's assistant, was stunned as she remained standing

behind Cindy.

Chester, who was involved in the matter, coolly placed his legs on the coffee table and lit a cigarette. Seemingly, he was displeased with Cindy's arrival. "Why are you here?"

"You should leave." Cindy shot Ada a look.

Ada nodded and sighed. She was under the impression that Chester was very concerned about Cindy, but it turned out that it was not the case. If Chester really cared about Cindy, he would not be so calm and indifferent without the slightest sense of guilt after being caught red-handed.

After the office door was closed, Cindy's eyes reddened and tears streamed down her face. "Chester, why didn't you look for me if you wanted to satisfy your needs—"

"You?"

Chester interrupted her while throwing her a stony glance. "Sorry, I can't bring myself to sleep with you."

Stung by his words, Cindy was dumbfounded and her face turned ghastly.

What? He could not bring himself to sleep with her, yet he had no problem with Eliza?

Chester lifted his eyes and darted a cold look at her. "You're still dreaming, huh? You know full well why I married you. If you want to pursue this matter, I can strip you of your status as Young Madam Jewell at any time."

“No... No...” Cindy’s lips quivered, but she was still dissatisfied. “I just... I just love you too much. I can’t stand it.”

“If you can’t stand it, leave me alone then. Otherwise, I’ll get you another heart so that you can stand it, okay?” Chester reminded her with a mirthless smile.

Cindy shuddered. Others might not believe that Chester was cruel, but she did.

This man was different when he was with Rodney and Shaun. Indeed, he was a heartless, indifferent, and dangerous man.

“Get lost.” The words escaped Chester’s thin lips.

Cindy gnashed her teeth. “Fine, I’ll leave.”

A teardrop rolled down her face. When she turned around and walked to the door, she looked back again. “Chester, I know you’re unhappy with me and it’s unsurprising that you’re keeping another woman, but I only hope that you’ll look for any other woman except Eliza. Eliza isn’t as simple as you think. Furthermore, she doesn’t deserve you.”

“What are you trying to say?” Chester narrowed his eyes.

“Well, you might not know this.”

Cindy bit her lip. “Eliza used to be Monte Patterson’s woman. When she was in college, she became his kept woman for four years. Eliza managed to sign a contract with Felix Media only because Monte pulled some strings with Shedrick. But her performance was too poor in the first few years. Even after Monte spent a fortune on her, he failed to make her popular.

“Later, the Pattersons made Monte get engaged to a young lady from an eminent family as they

looked down on Eliza due to her background. Therefore, Eliza was abandoned by Monte two years ago.”

Monte Patterson?

Chester’s eyes were terrifyingly frosty.

Cindy shuddered. ” I’m not lying to you. President Daley and many people know about this as well. ”

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“Okay, I understand. Get lost.” Chester spoke impassively.

Those who did not know him well would think that Chester was totally unbothered by the issue.

Nevertheless, Cindy understood him pretty well, considering that she had been with him for a long time.

The more infuriated Chester was, the more indifferent he appeared.

Cindy just did not expect Chester to care so much about Eliza. She began to grit her teeth. The shooting of The Belle was about to begin, and Eliza was cast as the supporting female role. Cindy would definitely pull some tricks out of her sleeve to make Eliza realize the consequences of overestimating herself and approaching her man.

Shortly after Cindy left, Chester kicked the coffee table violently.

With his kick, everything on the big coffee table became messy.

His handsome face darkened, while his eyes appeared strange with some unfathomable emotion.

Shedrick walked in and caught sight of the blood at the corner of Chester's mouth. He gasped in shock before he smirked. "You said that you wanted to talk to Eliza in my office. Tsk, now I'm wondering if you were talking to her or dominating her. What a fierce situation it must've been. If I'd known this earlier, I would've gotten a condom ready for you."

Chester glanced at him coldly. "I heard Eliza used to be Monte's kept woman."

Shedrick was momentarily stunned before he nodded. "Yeah."

Once Shedrick replied, he could clearly sense that the atmosphere in the office had turned cooler as though the air conditioner was switched on.

"Why... didn't I hear you mention it before?" Chester's eyes flashed with a hint of deep hatred.

"When you play around with women... you've never been bothered if it's their first time. Right?" Shedrick muttered.

Chester was at a loss for words.

Indeed, he had never been bothered about this. However, when the thought that Eliza had been with someone else occurred to him, he would become grumpy for some reason. Given her haughtiness, why was she willing to be a kept woman?

After all, this woman was such a hypocrite.

She probably played hard to get by behaving haughtily in front of him.

Damn it. The minute he recalled kissing her just now, he felt like a fool who had fallen into her trap.

“Fine. It’s good that you’re not involved with her,” Shedrick suddenly said, “Although this was two years ago, Monte really pampered her like a baby back then. Eliza seemed to have fallen for Monte and even tried to kill herself for him two years ago “Killed herself?” Chester was astounded. Based on Eliza’s character, he never expected her to be the sort of person who would try to kill herself.

“I’m not sure to what extent she went either. Anyway, her agent said that she had a narrow escape from death at that time and she could’ve lost her life. When I visited her in the hospital later, I bumped into Monte. Monte said that she deliberately tried to kill herself in hopes that he’d change his mind. Although she didn’t hurt herself

badly, Monte was quite pissed about it. After he got home from the hospital, his parents arranged for him to get married.”

As Shedrick explained, he handed a cigarette to Chester.

Chester took it and fiddled with it. His long eyelashes cast a shadow beneath his eyes.

He seemed to be smiling, yet the look of resentment in his eyes grew stronger.

Little did he expect Eliza to be such a despicable, unscrupulous woman.

“Later on, Eliza seemed to have transformed into a different person.” Shedrick laughed. “She became diligent, self-motivated, and indifferent. Even her acting became fabulous. Hmm, I quite like the current Eliza. At least, she’s the artist who brings the most profits to the company.”

“Enough. Don’t tell me anything else about her.” Chester rose to his feet resentfully.

Initially, he found Eliza to be rather unique, but he had no feelings for her now.

Eliza was such a scheming woman. If he got involved with her, he would be in serious trouble.

Somehow, he was in a foul mood. His chest appeared to be stuffed with hostility.

After he got into the car, his phone rang. It was a call from Rodney. “I asked you to talk to Eliza, so how did it go?”

“I forgot,” Chester said icily, “Don’t mention this woman anymore.”

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“What’s wrong?” Rodney could not figure Chester out.

“After asking about Eliza, I found out that she has a dark past. You’d better stop Freya from interacting with her too much.” Chester hung up as soon as he finished speaking.

He then took out a cigarette and smoked leisurely in the car.

In addition to the smell of smoke, the scent of Eliza’s lips was still lingering in his mouth.

It was too damn sweet.

However, he found it both sweet and disgusting at this moment.

11:00 a.m.

Shaun drove to the seaside villa. He was driving an excavator.

Sarah walked out with a pale look. After hearing all the noise, she almost broke down. "Shaun, what are you doing?"

Plants were her favorite, yet he rolled across all of them on the excavator.

Shaun was wearing a pair of sunglasses. He lowered the window and stuck his carefree handsome face out. "Of course, I'm ruining it. Yesterday, the judge said that you must return the villa to me. When it hit me that you've been occupying this place, which used to be mine and Cathy's home, for so many years, I just feel so disgusted that I want to destroy it right away."

"Shaun, you..." Sarah began to tremble with anger.

"This place doesn't belong to you anymore." Shaun added, "No, it has never belonged to you. Pack your stuff and get out right now."

"The court has given me one week. You have no right to make me leave now," Sarah bellowed with

dissatisfaction.

“Fine. You can stay here for another one week, but the court didn’t state that I can’t destroy this place. It’s fine if you continue staying here as long as you don’t mind sleeping on rubble.”

Shaun snorted before he carried on with his excavation.

The bucket of the excavator rammed into the French window, creating a loud crash. With that, the entire window broke.

Sarah became agitated. “Stop it, Shaun! I’ve had enough. Give me an hour and I’ll move out.”

There were a lot of branded bags, clothes, and jewelry inside. She would not have enough time to pack them all.

“I’ll give you... ten minutes at most,” Shaun sneered.

“You...”

“Nine minutes left.” Shaun raised his brows.

Sarah’s blood was boiling. She was afraid of saying something again as she would be left with only eight minutes.

She immediately dashed upstairs and packed the most expensive jewelry in the bedroom into a suitcase. Before she finished packing everything, the excavator had entered the living room.

“Shaun, you’re such a madman!” Sarah ran out of the bedroom hysterically.

“Time’s up.” When Shaun saw the suitcase in her hand and the expensive necklace that was stuck at the zip, his eyes flashed with hatred. What a money-grubber she was.

He was deeply disgusted at the fact that she was his first love.

Shaun operated the excavator again. Soon, the whole villa was destroyed.

Sarah watched the scene with bloodshot eyes while standing outside.

‘Shaun Hill, just you wait. ‘ She would never forget the humiliation she suffered today. She would soon put him through hell. She took the suitcase and left the place with disheveled hair.

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After Shaun was done with the excavation, he gave Catherine a video call.

“Look, Cathy. I destroyed the seaside villa myself. ”

Catherine, who was in the office, was stunned for a few seconds when she saw Shaun standing among the ruins. She probably did not expect the seaside villa to be destroyed to this extent.

“You’re too idle, huh?” She was speechless. “You said you were going to work this morning, but you ended up demolishing the villa. How did you destroy it?”

“With an excavator.”

“You actually know how to operate an excavator?” Catherine was taken aback.

“Mm. I just learned it this morning.” Shaun smiled faintly.

Catherine was at a loss for words.

When he made such a remark, did he consider the feelings of those learning how to operate an excavator? They would usually spend half a year, or at least three to four months to complete training.

“Congratulations. You’ve acquired another money- making skill,” Catherine teased him with a laugh.

“Cathy, I wanted to destroy this place myself because our home was contaminated by Sarah. I don’t want it to be an eyesore for you, ” Shaun said earnestly.

Catherine’s eyes revealed a hint of gentleness. “ Where’s Sarah?”

“I chased her out. She swiftly packed some jewelry in a suitcase before she left.” Shaun’s face expressed sarcasm and grief. “... Why did I meet such a woman back then? I feel disgusted when it hits me that she used to be my girlfriend.”

“Think about me and you won’t feel disgusted, then.” Catherine blinked playfully.

Shaun melted. “Cathy, have lunch with me today, alright? I miss you.”

“We just saw each other less than two hours ago.” With his affectionate gaze on her, Catherine’s face flushed.

“But I miss you. If you don’t come over, I’ll go to your office and eat with you, ” Shaun said with a grin.

“The food in our office is so-so...”

“It doesn’t matter. Anything will taste good as long as I’m with you.” Shaun could not wait to see her.

Catherine’s face was burning.

After hanging up, she calmed down to ease the butterflies in her stomach. Then, she asked Harvey to come in. “Ask the kitchen to prepare an extra portion of food. Shaun will be here to have lunch.”

Harvey was speechless. “President Hill is really clingy.”

“Yeah.”

A sweet smile spread across Catherine’s face.

Perhaps no one would have expected Shaun to be so clingy when he was in a relationship.

Meanwhile, Sarah finally appeared in front of Wesley after some struggle.

At this point, she really had nothing left.

The villa was gone. Moreover, she had to return the 100 billion dollars. She had never thought that

she

would have nobody else to count on except for Wesley.

Nevertheless, the moment she saw Wesley's grim expression, she sank into despair.

She was aware that Wesley was even more cruel and indifferent than her.

He had been keeping her by his side all along only because she was still of use.

"I thought you were a useful pawn, but unexpectedly..." Wesley shook his head. Clearly, he was extremely disappointed in Sarah. "You even lost 100 billion dollars now. How are you different from the most ordinary woman out there?"

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Sarah gritted her teeth. "I'm different. I hate Shaun, and I want to kill him."

Wesley raised his brows gravely.

Sarah slowly approached him. "I have a solution, of course. When I hypnotized him previously, I got the goods on him."

Wesley slowly narrowed his dark eyes. "Really?"

“Absolutely.” Sarah nodded. “Everyone falls to rock bottom someday. You’re now there too, aren’t you? Although you haven’t divorced Catherine, Shaun and Catherine have already been showing up together in public. They even spend the night together. Don’t you feel uncomfortable deep down?”

Wesley clenched his fists. After he was triggered by her words, his face became ferocious. “ Sarah, I’m giving you one last chance to show me your value. ”

“Okay.” Sarah gnashed her teeth. “Before this, I want Thomas dead.”

Wesley raised his brows and glanced at her. He then smirked. “Do you know what I like about you the most? You’re the second most ruthless woman I’ve met. You’re so cold-blooded that you can go as far as killing your own family.”

“It’s because he betrayed me.” Sarah flew into a rage. “That d*ckhead claimed that I kidnapped him when I didn’t even do it.”

“Indeed, this matter is a bit dubious. I’m guessing it was Shaun’s trap. ” Wesley frowned. “Having said that, Thomas is now under the protection of the Jewell family, so I can’t do anything about it.”

Sarah bit her lip discontentedly.

“But this is just temporary, ” Wesley added nonchalantly, “After two more months, Shaun, Chester, and the rest won’t be able to do anything to me.”

Terrified, Sarah shot a quick look at him. As far as she knew, Wesley was currently at the mercy of the Jewell family and in a tight corner. What was he going to do that could even make Chester unable to deal with him?

She opened her mouth hesitantly. "You might not know the Jewell family's true ability. Even if Mason confronts the Jewell family, he won't have an edge over them..."

"I know. Soon, you'll understand." Wesley gave a cold smile.

Struck by a thought, Sarah suddenly asked, "You said I'm the second most ruthless woman you've met, so do you mean there's another woman who's more ruthless than I am?"

"I think both of you are equally ruthless. Also... Coincidentally, she hates Shaun and Catherine as well," Wesley replied with a mirthless smile.

Sarah immediately went quiet. Who could... this woman be?

Anyway, since they had common enemies, they might be able to work together in the future.

The distant Neah Bay.

This was an independent harbor far away from any other country.

It faced the sea in front and had a desert behind it.

It was the most mysterious place in the world because its owner was the wealthy Costner family. Not only did the Costner family have control of all the important shipping routes in the world, but their bank also had branches all over the globe.

At this moment, an Australian woman had already won a lot of money by gambling three nights in a row in the largest casino.

This woman's thick, burgundy-colored hair and pretty features caused those men from different parts of the world to drool over her.

This woman was none other than Rebecca Jones, who had gone missing for years.

"Sorry, I won again." Rebecca flipped open her last card in a light-hearted manner. Under the burning gazes of the crowd, she staggered out with her curvy figure.

As soon as she was out of sight, a sense of unease crept into her mind.

She had been here for one week. Before she came, she had spent a fortune hiring a top gambler to teach her some gambling skills just so she could win.

However, if she continued to behave like this, she would certainly not be able to win again tomorrow.

Why had that person not shown up yet? Could Wesley have lied to her?

No. Even if she was left with the last chance, she had to act according to plan. She could not afford to make a mistake.

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Rebecca did not know that there was someone standing behind the glass window on the fifth floor, silently watching her leave.

That man coolly stuck his hands into his pockets.

The lights above him highlighted his curly hair that fell over his shoulders. A lot of men looked

unattractive with long hair, yet he had an alluringly handsome face that resembled a devil's.

Nevertheless, anyone who caught sight of him would be filled with dread because of his mysterious azure eyes. His eyes could send chills down one's spine.

Everyone knew that the owner of Neah Bay, Titus Costner, had the same kind of eyes.

That man was Titus' son, Matthew Costner—the future successor of Neah Bay.

"Young Master..." A tanned subordinate walked over. "I've inquired about it. Her last name is Jones, and she came from Australia."

"Jones?" Matthew narrowed his eyes slowly. "

Don't you think... she looks like my mom?"

After keeping silent for a moment, the subordinate responded, "After taking a closer look at her, I think she's undergone plastic surgery before.

Perhaps she found out about Madam's appearance and underwent plastic surgery to look like her."

"My mom hardly shows her face. What's more, her expressions and behavior are like my mom's too." Matthew said with a complicated tone, "My mom told me that she gave birth to a child before she came to Soromon Island. This means that I have a stepsister who shares the same mom as me."

“Are you suspecting it’s her?” The subordinate was astonished.

“Ask the hotel staff to find a way to get two strands of her hair. I want DNA tests done for her and my mom as soon as possible. I want to know the result tomorrow morning.”

After Matthew gave the order, he turned around and left.

When dawn broke the next morning, the subordinate came to him with the result. “Young Master, it turns out that she’s indeed related to you. Her DNA is a gg percent match to your mom’s. This also means that you’re definitely related to her. ”

Matthew took the reports to have a look. His eyes revealed a look of delight.

If his mother learned that he had found her long- lost daughter, she would be very pleased.

He immediately took the report and rushed to the chateau.

Upon learning her mom’s whereabouts, he promptly headed to the lake behind the chateau.

A married couple was fishing by the lake. Despite being in their middle ages, the two of them maintained a youthful appearance. The woman was pretty, while the man was handsome. Both of them seemed like they were only in their 30s.

“Darling, don’t keep your eyes fixed on the fishing rod. Look at me.” At this moment, Titus, the dominant owner of Neah Bay, was far from arrogant and domineering like how others perceived him to be. He clung to his wife like a puppy.

“ Shut up and be quiet. Don’t scare my fish away. ” Sheryl Olsen shot Titus a fierce glare.

Titus blinked gloomily. "Wifey, do you love me or the fish more?"

Sheryl was speechless. "You're still so childish at this old age. Stop being silly."

"Am I that old? I feel like I'm only in my early 30s," Titus replied with a grin.

Sheryl was at a loss for words.

"Mommy..." Matthew hurriedly ran to her.

Titus cast a disdainful look at him. "Why are you back? Didn't I ask you to manage our family business? You always travel to and from."

Being treated with disdain by his father, Matthew was completely speechless. He felt as though he was a giveaway prize that his mother gave his father and was not at all welcomed.

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At the thought that his father was going to feel horrible later, Matthew was inwardly elated.

"Mommy, I have a piece of staggering news for you this time." Matthew's face was filled with excitement.

"What news?" Sheryl looked at him in bewilderment.

"I found the child you previously gave birth to." As soon as Matthew finished speaking, Titus tugged at his collar.

“What did you just say?” Titus’ gaze made him seem as if he wanted to devour Matthew.

“Shoo! ” Sheryl pushed Titus away. “When you married me, you promised that you’ll accept my other child if I ever find them later on.”

Titus’ mouth hung open, and his face expressed his grievances.

“Don’t worry, I’ll only acknowledge the child and won’t have anything to do with my ex, ” Sheryl said with a soft tone.

Only then did Titus’ expression soften. “Fine, then. You can’t be in touch with that man, or I’ll certainly ruin his family.”

Sheryl looked at Matthew eagerly without being bothered about Titus.

“Mommy, look.” Matthew handed two DNA test reports to her. “Recently, there was a woman who visited the casino and won three days in a row.

She’s quite brilliant. When I went for an inspection, I spotted her and instantly thought that she looked like you. So I asked someone to take her hair for the DNA test.”

After looking at the reports, Sheryl was thrilled. “It turns out that I gave birth to a daughter back then. Hurry up and bring her over, Matthew.”

“Hold on, wifey. I find it a bit strange, ” Titus said, “ Why did she show up in the casino and gamble for three consecutive days? It seems like she’s trying to get someone to appear.”

“But the DNA test results can’t be wrong. Even if she has an ulterior motive, we can find out by asking her.”

Sheryl could not wait to meet her daughter. “ Hubby, I hope you can understand. She’s not only my biological daughter but also the only bridge

between me and my parents. Back then, the waves swept me to Soromon Island. I don’t have the faintest idea where I came from. All I had was a piece of wood carved with the name ‘Sheryl’ in my hand. I don’t know who my parents are, whether I have any siblings, and where I live. I know nothing.”

“Alright, Sheryl. I’ll support you.” Titus let out a sigh and hugged her.

Having fallen for her at first sight, he only had himself to blame.

Shortly after, Matthew brought Rebecca over.

On her way here, Rebecca was perturbed, nervous, and overjoyed.

Never in her wildest dreams did she think that her plan would actually work.

The hair that Titus obtained for the DNA test belonged to Catherine. Wesley had collected all of Catherine’s hair that fell throughout his stay with her.

Rebecca deliberately left Catherine’s hair on her comb and the floor of the hotel.

The hotel staff had taken Catherine's hair when Rebecca was not around.

Soon, Rebecca would become the daughter of the owner of Soromon Island as well as the sister of the future owner of Neah Bay. By then, destroying Shaun and Catherine would just be as easy as squashing an ant.

She just hoped that Sheryl's memory would never be restored.

Matthew took her to the chateau. After a short while, a married couple walked down the stairs.

Rebecca had seen Sheryl in the Jones family's photo. Only when she met Sheryl in person did she realize she looked much better in real life. Sheryl looked mature and charming. Just like a blooming rose, she appeared icily elegant and noble.

After feeling dazed, Rebecca soon began to put on an act. "Mom..."

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Matthew's expression shifted a little, whereas Sheryl looked at Rebecca with perplexity. "You know I'm your mom, huh?"

"I've seen you in Granny's photo." Rebecca began to choke up. "Something happened to you soon after you gave birth to me."

"What happened?" Sheryl asked gently, but her gaze became sharp without anyone noticing it.

With her current status and rank, she had to be alert now that a daughter who seemingly came from nowhere was acknowledging her.

“You got swept up in a typhoon.” Rebecca bit her lip. “I was too young back then, so I’m not very sure. I only got to know about the incident when Granny mentioned it during her last moments a few years ago. She said that you suddenly headed to Country T because of a call. At that time, there was a typhoon and you went missing after that. The police said that the typhoon might’ve swept you into the sea and you didn’t survive. Grandpa and Granny even had a cenotaph erected for you.”

Sherly’s chest stiffened.

She had been rescued from the sea. Apart from the island owner and a few of his confidants, no one else knew about the incident. Now that those confidants had passed away, only Titus and Mathew knew about it.

“So is my mom already dead?” Sherly was baffled, and her heart ached.

“Not only is Granny dead, but Grandpa has also long since passed away. They were already in their 80s.” Redecca sighed with red eyes. “You also have an elder brother called jeffery jones, and Uncle treats me pretty well.”

“Really?” A look of distress washed over Sherly’s face.

Despite her memory loss, she could remember that it was her parents who raised her ever since she was born. She was supposed to fulfill her filial duty at this time, yet she ended up in this distant place. “Is my brother doing well?”

“No, he’s in jail.” Rebecca sighed.

Sheryl was stunned, Then, she narrowed her beautiful eyes. "What happened?"

"It's quite a complicated matter."

Rebecca pursed her lips. After hesitating for a moment, she said, "It has to do with his daughter. Oh well, let's drop it. Mom, I actually came to Neah Bay this time to look for you. I wasn't sure if you were still alive either. But a year ago, I came across a man who told me that he saw someone in Neah Bay who looked like me. I thought you might still be alive, so I came here with a purpose. I was just trying my luck, but I didn't expect..."

Tears trickled down her face again. "I didn't know how else I could search for you. I won three days in a row in the casino, hoping to attract attention among the people in Neah Bay. Perhaps you'd be aware of me and notice our resemblance..."

"Enough. I understand everything." Sheryl went to Rebecca and hugged her gently. Her previous doubts about Rebecca coming to Neah Bay had vanished at this moment. "You must've had a hard time over the years, my girl."

"No, I'm more than happy just being able to see my biological mother in my lifetime," Rebecca said amid her sobs.

Titus, who was beside them, knitted his brows together. He then asked with a cold, deep tone, "Which man told you about it? What does he look like?"

Titus was tall and sturdily built.

Therefore, his air of authority instantly made Rebecca nervous and frightened. "I... I have no idea as well. He was sitting beside me in the first class seat of a plane."

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“Alright, hubby. She’s my daughter. The DNA test results can’t be wrong.” Sheryl gave Titus a nasty look.

Titus snorted. “ She’s had plastic surgery before. ” With his keen eyes, he realized it at first glance.

He hated women who had undergone plastic surgery as they were inauthentic and stiff.

Rebecca’s face was not even half as natural as Sheryl’s.

Considering that Titus had taken an instant liking to Sheryl back then, he should not be averse to her daughter. For some reason, however, he subconsciously felt that Rebecca lacked the aura Sheryl had when she was young even though they bore a passing resemblance.

Rebecca’s expression stiffened. “I didn’t mean to have plastic surgery. I offended some powerhouses in Australia a couple of years ago, so I had no choice but to have plastic surgery and leave. This is an old photo of me.”

She turned on her phone and searched for an old photo before handing it to them.

Luckily, she looked more like Jeffery. Her past appearance bore a slight resemblance to both Catherine and Sheryl.

Sheryl took a look at the photo and glanced at her afterward. There was not the slightest doubt in Sheryl’s mind about it anymore, especially after she caught sight of Jeffery in the photo. Although

Jeffery looked old, she could tell from his face that he was quite like herself. “Is this my elder brother?”

“Mm.” Rebecca nodded. “Uncle is quite nice. Even during those ten years or so when I was kidnapped “You were kidnapped?” Sheryl widened her eyes.

“Yeah. When I was playing with Uncle and the rest at the age of four or five, I ran around and got kidnapped. I stayed in the countryside after that,” Rebecca told half-truths, “Uncle and Granny didn’t give up searching for me and they finally found me several years back. They even pulled some strings and sent me to college.”

“It’s all my doing.” Sheryl was heartbroken.

All of a sudden, Titus asked brutally, “Who were

you trying to avoid that you had to undergo plastic surgery? How did you offend those powerhouses?”

Rebecca opened her mouth and said, “The Jones family is a bit complicated. I have a cousin who’s my uncle’s daughter. She’s very pretty, and many say that she looks like my aunt. She also bears a slight resemblance to Mom. Ever since I returned, Granny and Uncle have been treating me very well and trying their best to make it up to me. My cousin, whom they had been pampering earlier, was probably jealous and kept finding faults with me.

Later... because her childhood sweetheart fell in love with me, our relationship turned sour.”

Upon hearing it, Sheryl took an immediate dislike to her so-called niece. She said with a scoff, “Mutual love is needed in relationships. Since her childhood sweetheart doesn’t like her even though they grew up together, what gives her the right to hold a

grudge against you? This shows that her character is horrible.”

Rebecca was inwardly delighted to hear Sheryl say that. Nevertheless, she expressed a sorrowful look. “ Soon after my relationship with Ethan was confirmed, she did everything possible to be involved with the then wealthiest man in Australia, Shaun Hill. She wanted to take revenge on us.”

“ Shaun Hill?” Titus frowned. “I’ve heard someone mention this name before. Incidentally, he seems to be one of the top lawyers in the world.”

“He’s not only the top lawyer in Australia but also the wealthiest man in Australia.”

Rebecca added, “My cousin seduced Shaun and caused trouble for the Jones family. By the way, you used to develop a company called Hudson. Granny initially planned to let me take over Hudson, but my cousin pretended to be your daughter with Shaun’s help and took over the company. When Granny wanted to expose her, she even... went as far as pushing Granny down the stairs in the house when Granny was sick. She even got Shaun to dispute a lawsuit for her. We couldn’t beat Shaun.”

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“Initially, she planned to push the blame for Granny’s death to me, but Uncle and Aunt took responsibility for it in order to save me. I spent several nights escaping Melbourne and secretly left Australia after that.”

“What?” Sheryl’s expression changed drastically.

One owed a great debt of gratitude to their mothers for bringing them to this world. At the thought that her mother was killed, Sheryl wished she could cut her so-called niece into pieces.

“How cruel! ” Matthew was so infuriated that he began to criticize as well, “She killed her biological

parents and grandmother? Why does such a cruel woman exist?"

"I reckon she was jealous. When I got engaged to Ethan, Uncle and Aunt didn't object to it. Instead, they showed us their support. Besides, Uncle and Granny, who took pity on me for being kidnapped back then, went all out to make it up to me. My cousin wasn't happy about it. She thought that I snatched everything from her ever since I returned.

At the same time, she hated Uncle and Aunt. After all, she had been pampered since young."

After grumbling about it, Rebecca noticed the furious look on Sheryl's face. She held her hand. "Mom, I believe what goes around comes around. I heard Shaun has been a shadow of his former self recently. He's no longer the wealthiest man in Australia, and Hill Corporation is currently dead in the water. As for my cousin, she married Shaun afterward but he soon fell for someone else and dumped her. This could be karma."

"Karma?" Sheryl smirked indifferently. "How is that enough? I didn't know about them back then, but now I know. I won't let these people off the hook."

"By the way, where's your dad?" Matthew finally raised a question that Sheryl had been wanting to ask. However, she dared not ask because of Titus' presence.

As expected, Titus' face turned grim within seconds. He glowered at his son so hard that he wished he could eat him up.

Matthew touched his nose, thinking that his father was truly petty. Anyway, this issue had to be clarified sooner or later.

“My dad?” Rebecca sighed. “Mom, you might not know that you gave birth to me before you got married... After Dad got into a relationship with you, his family made him marry another woman. He hasn’t known about my existence for 20 years. ”

Sheryl was utterly disappointed. “I was so blind at that time, huh?”

Titus then sneered, “He’s trash. How dare he be so irresponsible toward the woman he fooled around with? What a coward and a scumbag! Wifey, you had such bad taste before this.”

Sheryl indeed felt humiliated, yet she could not deny the truth.

Rebecca laughed. “Karma struck again recently. The media suddenly revealed that his wife cuckolded him plenty of times and even gave birth to a daughter who belonged to someone else. But the most shameful thing was that the man whom his wife had an affair with was my dad’s biological brother. It means that the daughter is now my dad’s niece.”

“That’s really confusing. ” Sheryl subconsciously knitted her brows together. Apparently, her ex-boyfriend was not just scummy but also silly. This was the kind of man who disgusted her the most.

“After that, my cousin impersonated me and acknowledged my dad.” Rebecca shrugged. “She did that because my dad’s family is the wealthy Yule family in Australia. But in recent years, the Yule family has been doing badly. Yule Corporation has changed hands. As such, my cousin failed to take advantage of anything. I don’t feel like acknowledging my dad, so I’m not bothered about him. Anyway, I hate him and will never forgive him.”

“He doesn’t deserve your forgiveness.”

Sheryl held Rebecca’s hands. “You have me as your mom now and that’s more than enough. Just stay here from now on. Let me introduce you to them. This is your brother, Matthew Costner. This is your uncle, who’s also my current husband.”

Titus nodded impassively, whereas Matthew flashed Rebecca a smile. "Don't worry, Sis. I'll protect you in the future. Let me know if anyone bullies you. As for your cousin..."

His eyes narrowed grimly. "Mom, we can ignore the other problems but she killed our Granny and even tortured Sis so badly. We definitely can't let her off the hook, Shaun too."

"Yeah. I'll let you settle it." Sheryl asked Rebecca,

What's your cousin's name?"

"Catherine Jones," Rebecca immediately answered. "Catherine Jones."

Sheryl was stunned as she muttered this name. It was a nice name, which gave her an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

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"Mom..." When Rebecca noticed that Sheryl was zoning out, she quickly called out to her for fear that Sheryl would recall something.

Sheryl came back to her senses and said apologetically, "Matthew, I'll leave Catherine to you to deal with. She must pay back for what she has done to my daughter."

"No problem, Mom. I'll head to Australia with some people tomorrow," Matthew promptly said, "Coincidentally, I've been sick of staying in Neah Bay every day."

"Take your time. Now that I know where my hometown is, I'll definitely go back and pay my respects to my parents," Sheryl said sorrowfully, "As for my brother, I have to find a way to find him. When the

time comes, we'll head there together. You can bring Rebecca around to familiarize her with Neah Bay during this period."

"Alright then." Matthew obeyed his mother's order reluctantly.

Meanwhile, Rebecca was inwardly elated. With the Costner family and Sheryl's help, she would certainly be able to deal with Catherine and Shaun. It would be as easy as squashing an ant.

'Catherine Jones, Shaun Hill, just wait.'

Rebecca was going to make a comeback in no time and settle the old scores with them one by one.

'Also, Catherine, I'm sure it'll be interesting to be tortured by your biological mother and brother.'

Hehe. As for herself, she would soon become the successor of Soromon Island. Haha.

"By the way, do you know my name from back then?" Sheryl asked.

"Mom, your name is Sheryl Jones," Rebecca finally said something that was true.

"Sheryl Jones," Sheryl mumbled the name. She knew that her name was Sheryl but did not know her last name. The name Sheryl Jones sounded familiar to her. "Hubby, Matt, my name will be Sheryl Jones from now on."

"Wifey, it's up to you as long as you're happy with it." Titus' sharp eagle-like gaze swept over Rebecca.

Although Rebecca had not slipped up when she was explaining everything earlier, Titus just disliked this stepdaughter for no apparent reason.

It was not because Rebecca was not his daughter.

As much as he was narrow-minded, he would still fulfill his promises to his wife. However, he was subconsciously resistant to the sudden appearance of this stepdaughter.

Australia.

In the office of Jackson Corporation.

At this moment, a few senior shareholders were telling Patrick off.

“Patrick, what on earth is going on? Why have the media been reporting that our cookies have acrylamide that can lead to cancer? It’s true that our cookies have acrylamide, but the levels of acrylamide are so low that it won’t cause cancer at all. Now that people are magnifying the issue, it’s obvious that someone is wilfully finding fault with our company.”

“This cookie is our company’s bestseller, yet the supervision department has now suspended our production. They’re trying to make us lose our livelihood.”

“Other food companies use this chemical in their products too. What gives them the right to find fault with us?”

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“Patrick, did you offend someone out there? This person seems to be quite powerful, considering that they managed to do this. Why don’t... you look for Miss Lynch? She’s the goddaughter of the future prime minister now. It should be easy to ask her for help.”

“Yeah. After all, you were in a relationship with Miss Lynch for a couple of years. She’ll take your history into consideration.”

The shareholders made these remarks straightforwardly in front of Linda.

Linda’s body swayed a little, and her face paled.

Patrick’s face turned ghastly. Even so, he could not expose that it was Freya’s doing.

He never thought that Freya would end up going so far.

After all, they used to be in love with each other. How could she be so cruel?

He regretted approaching her of his own accord that night and giving her his business card.

However, he could not expose it to the company’s shareholders as they would be more unhappy with him and Linda.

“Enough. Just drop it. I’ve already broken up with Freya for years and we no longer talk to each other. I’ll find a way to settle this issue,” Patrick forced his mouth open and said with a deep voice.

“That’s true.” One of the shareholders threw Linda a glance. “Miss Lynch came to the office and

quarreled with some of our people previously.

Perhaps she's still holding a grudge against you. "

At the mention of this issue, all the shareholders were unhappy with Patrick.

At first, everyone thought that Freya was the one who behaved arrogantly and unreasonably when she fought with Linda back then. Later, when Patrick got into a relationship with Linda, many employees secretly discussed it and thought that Linda deserved to be beaten up. They believed that what made Freya's blood boil was the fact that Patrick had long since been involved with Linda.

Linda bit her lip and lowered her head.

Patrick shot a glance at her, his eyes flashing with guilt. He leaped to his feet and said, "Let's dismiss. I'm going to have lunch with the supervision

department later. I'll try my best to settle the issue."

"Even if you settle it, our company's reputation is still ruined. The food industry is different from others. People won't forget about it just because the incident is over. It takes several years of PR to save our reputation."

All the shareholders grumbled before they walked away.

Patrick clenched his fists. Only after Linda closed the door did she turn around and say guiltily, "The shareholders are right. If Freya..."

“Don’t mention her anymore,” Patrick said frostily, “This was her doing.”

“Huh?” Linda pursed her lips and asked with surprise, “Why did she do that? Is it because she still hates you?”

“Yeah.” Patrick furrowed his brows deeply, his eyes glinting with fury and misery. “I really don’t understand when she started acting so cruelly. Or has she always been like this? After gaining her current status, she has learned to bully people.”

“It’s my fault.” Linda was filled with annoyance and guilt. “If I had known this would happen, I wouldn’t have contacted you whenever something happened to me back then. Also, I wouldn’t have gotten together with you. Patrick, why don’t... we... break up now?”

Linda said sorrowfully as tears slid down her face. “ I’m sure Freya can’t get over you, that’s why she still hates you. She might agree to be with you again if you pursue her. What’s more, she’s currently the goddaughter of the future prime minister. If you marry her, she’ll be a real help to your future, unlike me. I can’t do anything else except some secretarial work and household chores.”

When Patrick heard those words at the end of her sentence, he was suddenly reminded of her selfless dedication in the past three years. With that, he felt even guiltier deep down. “Linda, don’t say things like these. Secretarial work can be quite tiring at times. What’s more, it’s good enough that you can cook and do the cleaning for me even though you’re worn out. Freya never did these back then, so you’re much better than her.”

“But...”

“Just drop it. I’m not a social climber. Considering that you’ve sacrificed so much for me, I won’t dump you just because of the company,” Patrick interrupted her, “Go and rest. I really need to meet the supervision department now.”

“Let me accompany you,” Linda promptly said.

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“No need.” Patrick shook his head and rejected Linda’s offer.

At noon, Patrick had lunch with the supervision department and offered them some benefits. Only then did he find out that Rodney was the mastermind behind the incident.

He immediately drove to Osher Corporation.

Rodney did not allow Patrick to come up and made him wait two hours downstairs.

After two hours, Patrick knocked on the door and entered Rodney’s office. In the spacious office, he saw Rodney leaning on the leather chair with his legs lazily placed on the desk. Rodney was throwing the darts in his hand onto the wall.

Obviously, he was not skillful as the darts did not hit the red bullseye.

“F*ck. How unlucky,” Rodney cursed.

The assistant then reminded, “President Snow, Patrick is here.”

Only then did Rodney lift his eyes and turn his gaze to Patrick, who was wearing a blue shirt and a pair of black pants. He had to admit that Patrick had a decent appearance. Although he was far more attractive than Patrick, Patrick was considered good-looking compared to others.

He had seen Patrick before. Three years or so ago, Patrick had pestered Freya at the entrance of

Hudson Corporation. In the end, Rodney acted as Freya's shield and drove him away.

"What's the matter?" Rodney lazily opened his mouth.

From the haughtiness and laziness in his gaze, Patrick could tell that it was because Patrick was born into the prestigious Snow family.

As Jason said earlier, Rodney looked at people with his nose in the air. He gave the impression that he treated others with utter disdain.

His attitude left Patrick feeling humiliated. However, he had no choice but to endure it and say, "President Snow, I just want to find out in what way Jackson Corporation has offended you."

"I dislike you simply because you look ugly," Rodney teased.

"President Snow..." Patrick clenched his fists until they cracked.

"You want to fight, huh?" Rodney put down his long legs. Although he could not beat up Shaun and Chester, that did not mean that he could not beat up others.

"President Snow, I don't like to solve problems with fists," Patrick said as he tried his best to cool
"From your tone, you seem to be implying that I like to solve problems with my fists, huh?" Rodney's exquisite face became grim.

Patrick was at a loss for words.

Rodney was completely different from what the rumors described him. He was the young master of the Snow family, yet he behaved like a rogue.

“President Snow, if I’ve offended you in any way, I’d like to apologize to you,” Patrick said seriously, “Jackson Corporation and Osher Corporation are in two different lines of business. One deals with food products, while the other deals with cosmetics products. I don’t see why we have to be enemies. Perhaps there’s a misunderstanding...”

“There’s no misunderstanding. It’s merely because you’re annoying, and someone wants me to deal with you.” Rodney raised his brows and laughed. “Indeed, you’re... good at acting. From your decent appearance alone, I wouldn’t be able to tell that you’re a scumbag.”

“Is it Freya?”

Patrick jerked. He remembered that Rodney disliked Freya, so why was he helping her now?

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Rodney kept quiet.

His silence signified acknowledgment.

After being struck by the thought, Patrick still did not understand how Freya made this request to Rodney. “Young Master Snow, aren’t you... into Sarah?”

Since Rodney was fond of Sarah, why was he helping Freya and turning against him?

All Patrick wanted was to clarify the issue, yet he was unaware that his question had hit a nerve in Rodney, causing him to feel infuriated and ashamed.

Indeed, everyone knew that Rodney was fond of Sarah, but that woman cuckolded him.

“Who I like is none of your damn business.” Rodney’s expression was grim.

A surge of emotions overwhelmed Patrick deep down. He could not help but say, “Young Master Snow, you used to be part of the Snow family, after all. Why are you always swearing— ”

“Who said those from wealthy families can’t swear?” Rodney interrupted him. His charming eyes were filled with sarcasm. “You don’t swear, but you enjoy playing the field. Well, it’s better for people to speak harshly than act like a hoodlum, isn’t it?”

“You don’t know what’s going on between Freya and me either.” Stung by his mocking words, Patrick became glum and irritated. Even so, his handsome face remained tranquil. “Young Master Snow, if you don’t mind, can you let me tell you about what happened between me and Freya in the past?”

Rodney took the glass from the table and sipped on the water. He did not interrupt Patrick or reject him.

Patrick’s eyes flashed with bitterness. “Freya and I were college mates. I was her senior, and she was the one who pursued me. She was enthusiastic, generous, and pretty. Initially, I had never thought of getting into a relationship, but I was gradually attracted to her. We then got together. After graduating, I took over my family’s company and was preoccupied with it. At that time, Freya wasn’t interested in her career and her life revolved around me. It wasn’t too bad at first. But later on, I often had to work late nights, so she was unhappy that I couldn’t accompany her.

“Linda and I had grown up together when we were young, so she was like a sister to me. Our families share a good relationship too. After she graduated, the Shelby family got her to work in Jackson Corporation to gain exposure, but I wasn’t interested in her. If I were, I wouldn’t have gotten together with Freya. Even so, Freya always misunderstood us, thinking that I behaved flirtatiously with Linda. We argued time and again, and the remarks she made would always be worse than before.

“I tried my best to put up with Freya because I loved her. We were planning to get married and I was even supposed to meet up with her parents to discuss our marriage. But Linda was involved in an accident that day. Moreover, her parents had gone on vacation. Because of this matter, Freya broke up with me.

“At first, I thought she wasn’t serious about the break-up. Who knew she suddenly came to Canberra for work. I looked for her and begged her, but she wouldn’t forgive me. At that time... she even dragged you in to provoke me.”

Feeling helpless, Patrick continued, “I gave up on her. Shortly after I returned to Melbourne, she followed suit. She came to my office and beat up Linda like a madwoman. That was unscrupulous and unreasonable of her. We were no longer in touch since then.

“I thought our relationship was over. But I bumped into her when I had a meal by the seaside a few days ago. I kindly sent her home, yet she wanted me to break up with Linda or she’d deal with Jackson Corporation. I thought she was kidding when she said that, but she actually coaxed you into doing it.”

After Jackson finished speaking, he looked at Rodney and added weakly, “Young Master Snow, I hope you’ll advise Freya. We can’t possibly get back together anymore, and I hope she’ll stop turning against Linda. Considering that Linda has sacrificed so much for me, I won’t break up with her or hurt her.”

Rodney crossed his arms.

He looked Patrick up and down seriously.

Chester had always made fun of Rodney due to his low emotional intelligence and stupidity.

Nevertheless, it did not mean that he was actually a fool.

“Why am I hearing you grumble about Freya’s shortcomings? If she’s so terrible, why did you decide to be with her in the first place? Why did you fall for her?”

Rodney suddenly asked while raising his brows.

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Patrick was stunned. “Actually, aside from the matter with Linda, Freya is fine...”

Rodney scoffed. “You gave a long-winded explanation about how innocent you and Linda are, claiming that Linda has sacrificed a lot for you. Isn’t it safe to say that Linda has feelings for you? You kept someone who likes you by your side, but you didn’t allow your girlfriend to grumble about it. Did you think Freya was a saint?”

Patrick’s mouth hung open.

Rodney directly rose to his feet. “When you were about to meet Freya’s parents, you immediately abandoned her to look for the woman who likes you just because she was met with an accident. Why didn’t you call Freya to explain it or bring her along?”

Patrick’s handsome face paled little by little.

Rodney snorted. "You were so busy with work that you didn't have time to accompany her. All she did was grumble about it, she didn't even initiate a break-up. Instead of being content, you kept finding fault with her. Have you ever thought that she had also made sacrifices for you? Considering that she chose to stay by your side instead of chasing after her dreams."

The more Rodney spoke, the more furious he became. "Don't make yourself sound like a noble person. The Lynch family's business is impressive, and it has far surpassed Jackson Corporation over the last few years. You're nothing.

"Furthermore, Freya was invited to work with us in Osher five years ago but she rejected it. Do you know why she rejected it? It was all because of you. All because of love.

"If you weren't involved with that childhood sweetheart of yours, why did you get together with her so soon after? At the end of the day, you're just a f*cking hypocrite.

"You think that Freya taught Linda a lesson because she still has feelings for you, huh? Someone like you is far from worthy of her.

"Well, you should be fortunate that I'm the one who's dealing with you this time. If it had been for someone else, Jackson Corporation would've already collapsed. After all, there are a lot of people who dislike Linda. You should f*cking blame yourself for being blind as you found a troublemaker to be your girlfriend. Get lost!"

Indeed, Rodney had erupted with rage.

He just could not grasp why a scummy person like Patrick could win Freya's love and make her his girlfriend back then. After all, Freya was a young cosmetic chemist with the highest potential.

All the top cosmetic companies had been going all out to get Freya to join them.

He really had no idea what gave Patrick such a sense of superiority.

His criticisms made Patrick's mind go blank. After a while, he asked, "What do you mean? What has Linda done? Also, who has she offended?"

"Don't you get what I mean? Get out! Talking to you makes my blood boil," Rodney criticized.

"Young Master Snow, don't go too far." Patrick had never suffered such humiliation. "You're no longer part of the Snow family."

"Even if I'm not part of the Snows, I still have the ability to torture you," Rodney sneered.

Clenching his fists, Patrick turned around and left the office.

The moment he opened the door, he saw Freya. Her hair was tied into a bun, and the prominent features on her pretty face made her seem like she was mixed-blood.

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At that moment, Freya's pretty eyes were filled with sarcasm as she looked at Patrick.

"Freya..." Patrick went absent-minded for a moment. "Why are you here?"

"If I hadn't come here, I wouldn't have gotten to listen to you talking about our past. I could hear that you felt wronged many times when you dated me. It must've been difficult and hard for you to put up with me." Freya chuckled and mocked him.

Patrick felt strangely ashamed.

He recalled Rodney's words from just now. His recount had only consisted of Freya's shortcomings.

Actually, there were times when she was good too...

However, it was not the time to talk about those things.

"Freya, can't we just separate peacefully?" Patrick said in agony, "You have a high status now. Linda won't be able to harm you at all. Let bygones be bygones."

"Of course, the matters between us can be bygones. However, Linda owes me a life. That can never be forgotten." Freya looked at Patrick coldly. "You'd better let go of that woman quickly. If not, I won't mind burying the Jackson family's future along with her."

Patrick's body jolted. He could see strong, haughty coldness on Freya's face.

She had never looked like this before. In her eyes, he seemed to just be an ant.

That feeling made Patrick discontented, angry, and humiliated.

"Aren't you leaving? Must I call the guards to chase you away?" Rodney walked over while smiling and raising his eyebrows.

Patrick clenched his fists. He left without turning his head back.

“When did you come? Why are you here?”

After Patrick left, Rodney became nervous. He did not expect Freya to come and look for him first. It was as if the sun had risen from the west.

“The company still owes me a balance payment of five million dollars for the formulation last time

which they said will be paid this month. I need your signature.” Freya gave him the document.

“Oh, okay. I thought you especially came to thank me because I helped you to teach those people a lesson...”

Rodney took the document and put down his signature with a pen.

“You caused me to be in this state, yet you still want me to thank you?” Freya hmphed.

“Alright, are you satisfied this time? You said that... as long as I deal with the Jackson family, some of the grudges between us can be resolved. ” Rodney looked at her awkwardly. “I did my best. Jackson Corporation’s reputation has hit rock bottom. As long as the supervision department keeps halting Jackson Corporation’s most profitable products from being manufactured, Jackson Corporation will face a cash flow crisis soon.”

Freya lifted her eyelashes. She raised her head and glanced at him.

Rodney had always given her the impression that he had low EQ. He seemed to have a problem with his brain and was easily tricked by women.

However, she had heard how Rodney scolded Patrick just now from outside. His words were right

on point and satisfying to hear.

She never expected he would say those words. "You... Why are you looking at me like that?"

Freya's dark eyes were large and bright. Rodney felt nervous from her gaze for the first time.

"How rare." Freya suddenly smiled and said, "Actually, now that you're not dating Sarah anymore, there aren't as many holes in your brain." Rodney shot her an angry stare.

Freya blinked her eyes charmingly. "Why are you glaring at me? My status is higher than yours now. I can torture you."

Were those not the words Rodney had said to Patrick just now?

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"Forget it. Since you helped me this time, I'll treat you to a meal," Freya suddenly said, "There's a Mexican restaurant that's quite good downstairs. I'll treat you to that."

Rodney was taken aback. He was surprised. "O-Okay."

It was about time to get off work too.

Rodney immediately closed his computer and followed her downstairs.

The Mexican restaurant was just at the adjacent building. Freya ordered a serving of quesadillas, guacamole, nachos, and some other dishes.

Rodney glanced at the menu. He could not resist saying, "This place is a little too cheap, I..."

"What? Are you expecting me to treat you to expensive food?" Freya blinked her eyes. "You're not worth me spending more than 500 dollars."

Rodney was speechless. "No, I can treat you. I don't have the habit of letting women pay the bill."

"No, I already said I'm treating you." Freya shook her head.

"Then I'll treat you to a meal next time," Rodney said hurriedly. There was a word for that. It was to reciprocate.

Freya glanced at him with a vague smile. "Rodney, don't take me as a stepping stone to enter the Snow family. I'll go to the Snow family and discuss it with your grandpa for them to agree to let you return to the Snow family. I have the baby of the Snow family in my stomach. They'll surely follow my wishes."

Rodney was stunned. Obviously, he did not expect that she would be so kind. "Why are you helping me? Actually, my grandpa asked me to marry you so that I can marry into the Snow family. That's because they hope the child can have a complete family..."

"If the child's parents don't love each other but force themselves to be together, the child won't have a complete family either." Freya shook her head.

“Don’t you hate me? You even cried last time, and you were quite agitated...” Rodney said reluctantly,

“ I can sense that you don’t like your current life. ”

“ I have no choice. The doctor said I might not be able to get pregnant again if I abort this child.

Moreover, it’s already been a full three months. It’s impossible to abort it now. This is my fate.”

Freya said regretfully, “The things in the past can’t be changed, but the future is in my own hands. I don’t want other people to manipulate my fate.”

“I’m sorry...” Rodney gazed at her in a daze. Actually, he thought Freya was quite pitiful too.

Especially after meeting Patrick, he felt that Freya was not any better than him in terms of relationships.

“Actually, your parents also hope that you can return to the Snow family. Whenever I’m with Aunt Wendy, she looks quite sad when she mentions you. She might say that she has gotten over it and doesn’t care about it anymore, but she can’t deceive me.”

Freya said, “To be honest, I hate you. However, I understand your love for Sarah. You can’t control who you fall in love with. I just hope you can be more alert in the future and think more about your family who loves you. Don’t hurt them again because of your selfishness. You can love someone,

but it shouldn’t hurt others.”

These days, maybe it was because she had been triggered by Patrick, Freya had the time to think things through.

It was pointless for her to keep hating Rodney.

Looking back at herself, had she not kept clinging to Patrick, that unworthy guy, for so many years as well?

The most pathetic thing was that Patrick only remembered her shortcomings even though she had done so much.

Freya laughed. She lifted the cup of coffee and took a huge sip.

Rodney pressed his thin lips together with mixed feelings. Freya's words surprised him.

It seemed like he could finally understand why the Snow family said Freya was nice.

She was really nice.

Why was he so blind back then that he abandoned the Snow family, Freya, and his child for Sarah?

He even passed off Freya, a pearl, as rubbish.

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"Freya, that night... when you suddenly cried... I thought it was because of me and Chester. Actually, it was because you met Patrick, right?"

Rodney suddenly said, "Hearing him say those words today, I'm guessing he said some unpleasant words that night that made you lose control. You don't have to pay him any mind. Patrick is not a good person. He's just a fool like I was in the past. He's not worth you being sad over."

"I wasn't sad because of him. I stopped loving him a long time ago. I was just... discontent. I worked hard and gave my everything, yet in the end, it still wasn't good enough for him."

"I understand. It's just like how I treated Sarah. In the end, she treated me as a backup—an idiotic person and a fool. In fact, she utterly looks down on me. I can't understand which part of me made her look down on me. I graduated from a renowned university. The company that I established..."

Rodney paused. He suddenly said, "Why don't I order some wine? You can drink water. It's not fun just sitting and chatting." "... Suit yourself."

Freya hesitated and said.

Frankly speaking, if she were not pregnant, she would want to order two bottles of wine too.

After that, Rodney had the waiter bring two bottles of wine over.

However, Rodney could not hold his liquor. He was drunk after a meal.

He drank too much. In the end, he hugged the bottle and vented drunkenly, "Actually... I know that Shaun, Chester, and you are mocking me because... I... I'm stupid. I think I'm very stupid too, a complete idiot. Just for a woman... You don't even know... She said I'm useless and I can't compare to Shaun... And Chester.... Even the Snow family doesn't want me... I'm worthless..."

“I saw her... making out with that... President Yard with my own eyes... I caught her red-handed... But she didn’t panic, and she even... blamed me instead...

“I don’t understand... What did I do wrong? Even if she didn’t love me... For more than ten years... I complied with her demands. I put her... in my heart.

Did I f*cking do that... for her to humiliate me in the end?”

Initially, Freya felt annoyed when she listened to him. Afterward, she saw his eyes redden. Toward the end, she did not know whether Rodney was foolish or pitiful.

Actually, she and Rodney had gone through similar situations.

They deeply loved a person and even gave their best, yet their feelings were not reciprocated and they were even trampled on in return.

Freya kept drinking water in silence. After they finished the meal, she gave Ryan a call.

Half an hour later, Ryan arrived. He was speechless when he saw Rodney, who was utterly drunk. “It’s just dinnertime and he’s already this drunk?”

“Maybe he’s in a bad mood. Send him back.” Freya had kept listening to Rodney as he talked about the fact that they only slept together once. Her scalp had gone numb. She regretted treating him to a meal.

Ryan glanced at her in astonishment when he heard that. He smiled and said, “I thought you hated

him.

Ah, should I help you throw him into the river to feed the fish and get revenge for you?"

"Forget it. Hating someone requires energy too. I don't want to hate anymore. It's too tiring and quite pointless as well. Moreover, I don't want to be the Snow family's tool."

Freya smiled and waved her hand. She turned around and took her bag, preparing to leave.

"Wait, I'll give you a ride too," Ryan called out to her.

"No need. I have something else to do." Freya left.

Ryan watched her from behind. His heart was filled with emotion.

Actually, the Snow family's original intent was to let Freya vent her anger when Rodney pursued her. When they made up afterward, the baby in her stomach could have a father too. At the same time, Rodney could return to the Snow family again and the Snow family could keep their pride.

However, nobody had asked whether Freya agreed to it or not.

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However, Freya must be very clear about it too.

She might seem silly, but actually, she understood some things clearly.

A girl like her was so transparent that it strangely made people feel bad for her.

The next day.

It was already late in the morning when Rodney woke up.

He sat up abruptly and realized the place looked familiar. However, he could not remember where he was for a while.

Then, Ryan walked in. "Brother Rodney, you're awake."

Rodney was stunned for a few seconds, then he remembered. This was Ryan's place.

"You finally acknowledge me." Rodney shot Ryan an icy glare. "You didn't answer when I called you last time. I even thought you'd never acknowledge

me as your cousin again."

Ryan laughed. "You know I have to obey Grandpa's words. If Grandpa hadn't agreed, I wouldn't be addressing you as my brother either."

"Agree?"

Rodney was puzzled. "Agree to what?"

“Agree to let you come back to the Snow family. ”

Ryan leaned on the cupboard lazily. He folded his arms across his chest.

“Really?” Rodney was delighted. “I knew it. Grandpa still loves me! Everything he said before must’ve been said in a moment of anger...”

“You’re overthinking,” Ryan cut him off. “It’s because Sister Freya went to the Snow family last night. She requested Grandpa and your parents to let you return to the Snow family. That’s why Grandpa agreed.”

Rodney’s body jolted. He remembered that he had eaten and chatted with Freya last night. His and Freya’s relationship had eased a little. However, he did not expect that she would personally go to the Snow family and request his family to let him return.

As he kept thinking about it, he increasingly felt

that he had been too merciless in the past.

Frankly speaking, Freya was a person with a sharp mouth but a soft heart.

She was harsh and mean on the surface, and sometimes, her words were really unpleasant to hear. She and Rodney were like enemies, but in the end, she still helped him.

He lowered his gaze in a daze. He should be delighted, but his heart felt heavy from the pressure.

“By the way, I was having a meal with her last night “You were drunk. She called me to pick you up.” Ryan gazed at Rodney and sighed. “Say, you got so lucky back then but you ruined it yourself. Freya is

such a good woman but you didn't know how to cherish her."

"Don't make it sound like... she was mine from the start," Rodney said with complicated feelings, "She doesn't even like me."

"You have a point there." Ryan touched his chin. "Too bad your mom insisted that my dad take her in as a goddaughter. There were a lot of ways to compensate her. Since you didn't want to marry

her, you could've let me do it. I don't mind her being pregnant with a child. Ah, it's too bad."

"What nonsense are you spewing?" Rodney was utterly speechless and shocked when he heard Ryan's words. He felt a twinge of anger too. "Are you crazy? How can two cousins use the same woman? It'll be a joke if it gets out, okay?"

"What do you mean by 'use'? Don't make it sound so ugly. What happened to you and Freya was an accident," Ryan said lazily, "I don't mind whether a woman still has her virginity or not as long as I like her."

"Ryan Snow, Freya is your sister in name now. Keep your dirty thoughts to yourself," Rodney warned angrily.

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"Why are you so nervous?" Ryan smiled vaguely. "

You don't even have any feelings for her. You should be happy that there's an excellent man who likes her."

Rodney went silent for a moment from being rebuked and then spoke again, "I'm just afraid that the Snow family will become a joke, okay?"

Moreover, Uncle Nathan is about to be the prime minister. Shouldn't you, as his son, create less trouble for him?"

"I have no problems with my behavior, and I'm more well-behaved than you. You have no right to say those words to me," Ryan retorted. He was unconvinced.

Rodney let out a hmp. "Anyway, Grandpa will never agree to let you marry a pregnant woman. Your parents won't allow it either. Don't make a mess to the point you get chased out of the Snow family like me."

"Aren't you coming back now after being chased

out? How will you know the results without trying to fight for something?" Ryan folded his arms across his chest. He looked languid.

"You..." Rodney gritted his teeth speechlessly. It was the first time he realized Rodney was so irritating.

"Let's go back to the Snow family." Ryan turned around elegantly.

After Rodney brushed his teeth and washed his face, he changed into Ryan's clothes and went back to the Snow family's residence with him.

He was quite nervous during the trip back. However, after he stepped in through the door, he realized that everyone was not ostracizing him that much anymore. He was so touched that tears almost welled up in his eyes.

He knelt on a cushion with a loud thud. "Grandpa, I promise I won't repeat my previous mistakes. Do you really... agree to let me come back?"

Old Master Snow let out a hmph. "I didn't want to agree at first. However, since Freya made the request and pleaded with me, I can only follow her wishes."

Although Ryan had told Rodney about it before, Rodney's heart trembled once again when he heard it from his grandpa's mouth.

"I won't say any more. I only agreed because of Freya. After all, the Snow family owes her. Look out for yourself from now on. Since you've ended

things with Sarah, don't contact her anymore in the future. If this happens another time, it'll be useless even if a king pleads for you." Old Master Rodney walked away with the aid of his cane after he finished speaking.

Rodney simply knelt there in a daze. He was absent- minded. He could really... come back.

"Get up." Wendy helped him up.

"Mom..." Rodney gazed at his mother. He felt bitter. "I'm sorry. I've made you and Dad worry about me."

"Since your grandpa said it's in the past, let it be bygones." Wendy sighed. There was a trace of regret deep within her eyes. "You haven't come

back for a long time. Go to your room and have a rest."

“Mom, what exactly did Freya tell you all?” Rodney could not resist asking.

After a moment of silence, Wendy said, “She suddenly came over last night and said she hoped that your grandpa would agree to let you return to

the Snow family. She said you’ve been apologizing to her lately. She said she understood the Snow family’s and your intentions, but she doesn’t want to be tied to you because of the child. The love she yearns for is true love between two people.

“She requested us to consider her feelings and not use every method to make you and her get together. Only the elders would be happy in that case, but both of you, as the people involved, won’t be happy. If we didn’t agree, she’d leave the Snow family and abort the baby.”

Rodney was stunned. He did not expect Freya to say such words in front of his grandpa. “Was she not afraid that Grandpa would be angry?”

“Your grandpa was slightly angry at first, but he figured it out afterward. Your grandpa is smart. Freya is smart too. She gave you and the Snow family a way out. Actually, we were too selfish. Back then, we wanted you to pursue Freya and you could only return to the Snow family after you marry her. One of the reasons was because we wanted to bring both of you together. Secondly, it would indeed be a dishonor to the Snow family if we agreed to let you return after publicly cutting all ties with you.

Therefore, Freya gave us a way out. Think about it,

we were all too much. We didn’t care about her feelings and never asked whether she was willing to or not.”

Wendy patted Rodney’s shoulders. “What she said was right. Some things can’t be forced. You don’t have to pursue her anymore. We know there’s no attraction between you both. You can just treat her as your cousin in the future.”

“... Cousin?” Rodney was dumbfounded. That word made him very uncomfortable.

Ryan laughed and said from the side. “Brother Rodney, you must be quite happy now, right?”

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What was there for him to be f*cking happy about?.

Rodney was frustrated too. He did not know what was wrong with him. “But... she’s carrying my child in her stomach.”

“Then you should take care of that child more in the future,” Wendy said while smiling, “You’re fortunate that it’s a baby girl. Girls are scarce in the Snow family. Your grandpa was very happy when he found out about it.”

Rodney blinked his eyes. He was stunned.

He knew it! It was a girl. Having a baby girl was good. She would be soft and adorable. Moreover, girls usually looked like their fathers. If she inherited his exquisite looks... Ahem, she would surely be the number one beauty in the whole of Canberra.

“What are you thinking about?” Wendy waved her hand in front of Rodney. “Looking at your silly grin, you must be ecstatic. You even forced Freya to abort the baby back then. Almost. He had almost lost the baby.”

Rodney shuddered. That was right. His little angel was nearly gone.

“Mom, don’t worry. I’ll definitely take care of Freya in the future, ” Rodney said immediately.

Ryan reminded him, “You don’t have to go out of your way to take care of Freya. As her brother, I’ll take care of her. You just need to take care of the child. After all, you getting too close to her will affect her chances of marrying other people.”

Wendy nodded. “What Ryan said is right.” Rodney was speechless. “ ”

That was not f*cking right.

Damn Ryan! Did he think he did not know his thoughts? He never found Ryan to be this big of an eyesore previously.

Rodney had lunch at the Snow family’s residence. In the evening, he accompanied Wendy to go shopping. Soon, there were reporters who took pictures of the scene of him chatting happily with Wendy.

Not long after, the ‘friends’ who began avoiding him some time back called him. “Brother Snow, we haven’t met up for a long time. We miss you a lot. Let’s have a gathering tonight.”

“Gathering my ass!” Rodney hung up straight away.

F*ck, they utterly ignored him when he was in a desolate state, yet they immediately called him when he returned to the Snow family. He did not need such useless friends!

At this moment, he received messages from a group chat he was in with his best friends.

Chester: [I heard Rodney has returned to the Snow family. Congratulations! I didn’t expect you to deal

with Freya that soon. Will I be able to attend a wedding soon?]

Shaun: [That sounds impossible. Freya isn't that silly.]

Chase: [Right, how can Freya be so silly? I'll give her some advice later. There's no need to make herself pitiful by getting married for the sake of the child.]

Rodney gritted his teeth. This bunch of terrible friends! He replied: [I'm not going to marry Freya, okay! I only got to return because Freya pleaded

with my grandpa. I don't have to pursue her anymore.]

Chase: [That's great. Freya can finally escape from your evil clutches.]

Shaun: [I'm relieved too. If not, I'm afraid my wife will get angry over Freya's matter again and lash out at me.]

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1382

Rodney was exasperated.

This bunch of horrible friends.

Was he that unbearable? They made it seem as if he was utterly unworthy of Freya.

As Rodney was busy typing on his phone, he was not aware of what was happening in front of me. He bumped straight into Wendy.

“This kid! Are you here to accompany me shopping or play on the phone?” Wendy complained angrily.

“Sorry, Mom.” Rodney quickly turned off his phone. He followed Wendy’s gaze and immediately started flattering her. “Mom, this dress looks very nice. The color is vibrant and suits your beautiful looks a lot.”

“Enough, I’ll be laughed at by others if I still wear such a dress at my age. I think this dress suits Freya quite a lot,” Wendy said.

Rodney was stunned. Only upon closer look did he notice it was a bright yellow dress. Even with Freya’s pregnant belly, it would not be obvious with this dress. Moreover, Freya’s skin was fair and she was beautiful. It would surely suit her.

“Let’s buy it, then,” Rodney said without being able to help himself.

“Mm.” Wendy nodded. She was about to take her card and swipe it, but Rodney fought to use his card.

“Mom, you don’t have to spend your money when you’re out with me. I’ll help you give this dress to Freya later. It just so happens that I have to thank her in person.”

Wendy smiled in satisfaction and said, “Okay, it’s rare to see you being so sensible now. I’m very happy seeing you two cousins getting along nicely.”

The corners of Rodney’s mouth twitched. To hell with cousins!

Would there be someone who was pregnant with her cousin's child? Ew, he did not want to be cousins.

However, if they were not cousins, what would they be?

Friends? Husband and wife?

Ahem.

Rodney was shocked by his own thoughts.

He drove to Brighton Gardens to look for Freya after sending Wendy back when they were done shopping.

5:00 p.m.

Freya went downstairs and was about to go to the supermarket in the neighborhood to buy some snacks.

When she reached her building's entrance, a slender figure quickly walked over to her. "Freya..."

Seeing Linda's face, Freya's mood was ruined and she no longer wanted snacks.

Linda was doll-faced. She looked very innocent, but Freya knew that she was a scheming b*tch.

"Freya, I beg you. Please spare Jackson Corporation." Linda suddenly knelt in front of Freya.

There were many people passing by the neighborhood's entrance. In an instant, a lot of people stopped to look at what was happening. Not only that, some people even started looking at Freya as though she was an evil woman.

Freya felt that she was extremely unlucky.

She was too lazy to care about Linda and walked past her.

Who knew that Linda would chase after her while still on her knees and grab her skirt.

Freya was walking and did not notice it, so Linda was yanked and ended up sprawled on the ground.

She gritted her teeth and shouted aggrievedly while tolerating the pain, "Freya, as long as you're willing to spare Jackson Corporation, I'm willing to leave Patrick. Jackson Corporation is Patrick's blood, sweat, and tears. I beg you to spare Jackson Corporation. I know I can't compare to your current identity, but I've never thought of fighting with you over Patrick. He thought you found another man back then and you didn't want him anymore. I only got together with him a few years after you said you wanted to break up with him."

The people at the side immediately started pointing fingers.

"This is too much. She was the one who broke up with the man first and had another man. Now she still wants to get revenge on her ex-boyfriend. How can there be such a woman?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1383

"That's right. They've already broken up for a few years but she still doesn't let the guy find a new girlfriend. She even wants to destroy his company now that he found one. That's too immoral."

“Look at her. She already looks like a scheming b*tch with that face of hers. You can tell at one glance that she’s a petty b*tch.”

“I think that woman looks quite familiar. She lives in the same neighborhood as us, right?”

“Ah, every corner of Brighton Gardens is worth a lot. There are many daughters of wealthy families who live there. This lady is too pitiful. She offended a woman like that.”

“Young lady, quickly get up. Don’t keep lying here.”

An older woman stepped over and talked to Linda gently.

“Aunty, thank you. However, if she doesn’t spare my boyfriend and his company, I won’t get up,”

Linda sobbed and said, “Freya, I guarantee I won’t have anything to do with the Jackson family in the future. I beg you.”

She bowed down and slammed her head on the ground with loud bangs as she knelt.

“Linda, your schemes are even more brilliant than before, huh?” Freya was exasperated.

She had not done anything, yet a few words from Linda made her sound like an evil person.

“I’m not in the mood to watch you act. If you want to knock your head on the ground, do it all you want.”

Freya lowered her head and flung Linda’s hand away after she finished speaking.

Linda refused to let go and clung to Freya. Her eyes were red from crying. “Freya, promise me and I’ll leave immediately. If you’re still not satisfied, you can ask me to do anything.”

“Linda...”

At that moment, a Porsche quickly stopped by the roadside. Patrick ran out of the car. When he saw Linda lying on the ground with her head smeared with blood from knocking her head on the ground, anger welled up in him. He rushed over and saw Freya’s pretty face which was filled with sarcasm and mercilessness.

He was so angry that he simply slapped her across the face. “You’re too evil!”

Freya felt that her face was burning in pain while her head was dizzy.

She looked at Patrick’s angry and handsome face. This scene seemed to overlap with the one from three years ago.

However, she was no longer the Freya from three years ago.

“Patrick...”

Before she could finish her sentence, a gruff, angry voice could be heard all of a sudden. “Patrick Jackson, how dare you f*cking hit her?”

Rodney, who was wearing a pink shirt, appeared not far away. He held four shopping bags in his hands, and his eyes were wide from glaring.

After he shouted, he simply tossed the bags aside.

Rodney quickly rushed over and threw a fist in Patrick's face.

"F*ck, who do you think you are? How dare you hit her? Do you know who she is? Canberra is my turf. You dare to hit my woman on my turf? Are you f*cking tired of living?"

Although Rodney's figure was not buff and he was known as a flirtatious man, he often spent time with Shaun and Chester, who were both skilled in fighting. He had indirectly been trained and was stronger than ordinary people.

Patrick's fighting skills were not bad too, but he was bound to lose after getting hurt by Rodney's first punch.

Moreover, Rodney was ruthless and he was talkative too.

He punched Patrick until his handsome face was swollen all over and his body was heavily wounded.

Freya was stunned. She did not know why Rodney suddenly appeared.

Moreover, it was like he had gone crazy. Did she not just get hit once? Did he have to be so agitated?

As Rodney had always fooled around with women, she really could not tell that he could fight so well. It totally looked like cockfighting.

However, Freya was quite satisfied watching it.

Three years ago, she had gone to Jackson Corporation to mess with Linda. At that time, Patrick had slapped her too. Afterward, although Forrest had rushed over, he was too calm and

mature. He just scolded Patrick with a few sentences before bringing her away.

Rodney's personality was different from Forrest's. He was haughty and did things before thinking about it first, unlike Forrest.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1384

In the past, Freya hated Rodney's personality quite a lot. However, she realized that he had an admirable side to him too.

"Stop fighting!" Linda cried out. When she saw that no one responded, she could only grab Freya's skirt and say, "Freya, please ask Young Master Snow to stop. Don't fight anymore. Someone might die. You can't abuse the power of the Snow family and bully people like this."

The number of people who gathered around to watch was increasing.

When they heard 'the Snow family', they immediately started to clamor.

"Is the Snow family the family of Nathan Snow, the future prime minister?"

"It should be. I heard that Nathan's goddaughter lives in this neighborhood."

“So she’s the Snow family’s goddaughter?”

“No wonder she’s so arrogant. Nathan hasn’t even assumed the position of the prime minister yet. If her dad becomes the prime minister, won’t things get worse?”

Every one of those words traveled into Freya’s ears.

Freya pushed Linda away furiously. “Shut your mouth! You’ve been doing all the talking from the start till the end. You guys just randomly came over and started hitting others. Did I force you to kneel? I dated Patrick for five to six years. I was his girlfriend but he was always with you when you were sick, accompanied you when you went shopping, and he even stayed by your side whenever you were in a bad mood. He even bought sanitary pads for you when your period came. Yet you still have the nerve to say you both were innocent? Even though I didn’t say anything, it doesn’t mean I’m a fool.”

Freya talked very loudly. The people around them heard her too. The way they looked at Linda became slightly strange too.

“ It can’t be. If it were me, I’d be exasperated too. ”

“I don’t know which one of them is telling the truth. Let’s call the police first before someone’s life is in danger.”

Initially, Linda wanted to continue her act. However, she saw that Patrick had already fallen on the ground and was being kicked by Rodney like a sandbag.

She frantically rushed over and flung herself over Patrick. “Please stop hitting him. Hit me instead.”

She looked beautiful as she wept. Any man would not be able to stand it if they saw that doll-like face.

Linda thought Rodney would surely not raise his hand against a woman.

However, Linda had underestimated Rodney. Rodney was not gentlemanly at all. He lifted Linda straight away and slapped her across the face.

“Linda! ”

Patrick’s eyes were bloodshot from anger. He stumbled and rushed forward to push Rodney away in a hurry. “Rodney Snow, it’s fine if you want to hit me. Come at me if you can! But how are you still a man if you hit women?”

“Who was the one who hit women first?” Rodney sneered furiously, “Why didn’t you say the same things when you hit Freya just now? You really have double standards.”

“That was because she bullied Linda first...”

“How did Freya bully Linda? Did she hit Linda? Linda chose to knock her head on the ground. You should be asking her why she came here to do that. No one forced her to. Also, why did Linda intentionally choose to create a scene at the entrance of the neighborhood? Was she afraid other people might not be able to see it? Since she loves to knock her head on the ground so much, she should just do it on a television program. I promise to give her a platform where she can knock her head on the ground all she wants.”

Rodney made loud accusations. Although he had arrived late, he did not believe that Freya, who was pregnant, would raise a hand against others.

Patrick was stunned for a few seconds until Linda suddenly flung herself into his embrace amidst the cold wind. “Patrick, I’m sorry. I just wanted to beg her to spare Jackson Corporation. I’m willing to leave you for it. I knelt willingly. It wasn’t Freya’s fault.”

“Don’t say any more.” Patrick had blamed her a little at first, but after seeing her face which was swollen from getting slapped, he was enraged. “ Rodney, you should stop talking too. To be blunt, the Snow family are the ones who are bullying us non-locals.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1385

Rodney sneered.

Right at that moment, the police arrived.

When the police saw that there were too many people at the scene and the people involved in the fight had special identities, they brought them to the police station right away.

An hour later, Jessica arrived.

When she saw Patrick, who had a swollen face, and Linda, who had bruises on her face, her pretty face looked as though it was covered in frost.

“Sis, why are you here?” Rodney was startled and spoke with a shudder.

“Your fight was uploaded onto the internet. Everyone is saying that we, the Snow family, are bullying people with our power, ” Jessica scolded angrily, “You brought trouble to the Snow family on just the first day of your return. Are you trying to make us lock you up?”

“Jessica, don’t blame him.” Freya stepped over and stood in front of Rodney.

“What happened to your face?” Jessica narrowed her eyes.

“Sis, he hit her.” Rodney immediately pointed at Patrick and complained, “Mom asked me to send some clothes to Freya. When I arrived, I saw him hitting Freya.”

Jessica’s cold face darkened. She shot Patrick a sharp gaze.

Patrick trembled. Jessica was the head of Snow Corporation. He had heard of her reputation before. Moreover, this woman was known for her ruthlessness. Even a lot of wealthy families in Canberra feared her. He had only seen her on the news in the past.

Looking at Jessica in person, Patrick felt afraid due to her aura.

“Miss Snow, this started because Young Master Snow and Miss Lynch are oppressing Jackson Corporation to get revenge for personal grudges,” Patrick withstood the intense pain in his ribs and said in a low voice, “It’s all because of a misunderstanding and some grudges from when I dated Miss Lynch three years ago. Linda is my girlfriend. She came to look for Miss Lynch to apologize and beg her to spare Jackson Corporation

“Afterward, Linda kept knocking her head on the ground. She even grabbed my skirt and didn’t let me go,” Freya immediately continued saying, “Mr. Jackson here slapped me just as he arrived. When Young Master Snow came and saw that, he stood up for me. If you don’t believe me, there are security cameras at the entrance. I never pushed Miss Shelby even once from the start till the end.”

“But you targeted Jackson Corporation first,” Linda choked and raised her head.

“When did I target Jackson Corporation?” Freya raised her eyebrows. “Jackson Corporation is in hot waters now because there are carcinogenic compounds in your products. What does that have to do with me? Was it me who made your products carcinogenic? You keep pushing the blame to others

when it's a problem with your own company. Why? Are you counting on me to avert this crisis for your company?"

Patrick gritted his teeth. "I asked around before. The supervision department said it was Young Master Snow who called— "

"Then tell me who were the people who said that? They're slandering me." Rodney let out a hmph. " I don't mind people slandering me, but slandering the Snow family is a big issue."

"That's right, " Jessica said calmly, "I'll investigate thoroughly who exactly are the ones making up these rumors. There's no need for those people to be kept around."

Patrick shivered.

If Jessica got rid of those who told him the truth, who else in the related departments in Canberra would dare to help Jackson Corporation?

It was equivalent to leaving Jackson Corporation with no choice.

Patrick said hurriedly, "Eldest Young Lady Snow, I'm sorry. There might've been some misunderstandings. Actually, no one said those things. It was just my guess because Miss Lynch said she would lay a hand on Jackson Corporation a few days ago." Freya snorted. "When did I say that? Do you have evidence or a voice recording?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1386

"You..." Patrick frowned angrily. He stared at Freya. When he saw her swollen pretty little face, his heart went still for a moment. Had he hit her that hard?

“Patrick, how many times have you hit me? You hit me three years ago, and you hit me again three years later,” Freya said calmly, “Do you think I’m an easy target?”

“F*ck, this isn’t the first time he hit you?! Why didn’t you say that earlier?” Rodney said fiercely, “I should’ve hit him harder just now.”

Freya looked at Rodney in a daze.

His handsome face was obviously filled with anger. She was not used to it.

After all, they were sworn enemies who had been going against each other.

Jessica squinted her pretty eyes. Although Patrick had been hit until he had bruises all over his body and his face was swollen, it was not hard to observe from his clothing that he appeared to be a well-mannered handsome person. Such a man actually raised his hand against a woman repeatedly.

Moreover, Freya was pregnant now. If anything had happened to her, the child would have been harmed too.

Jessica moved her lips coldly. “You’re very bold. You dared to hit a member of the Snow family.”

Patrick’s body trembled. Although that woman’s gaze was indifferent, the surrounding air was compressed till the pressure was exceedingly low. He felt chilly all over and regretted it a lot. “Eldest Young Lady Snow, I’m sorry. I was too rash...”

“Can the problem be solved with just an apology when a member of the Snow family was hit?”

Jessica's delicate brows raised slightly.

"But I was hit by Young Master Snow till I'm in this state as well..."

Jessica laughed, sounding utterly icy. "I never thought there would come a day when a member of the Snow family would be bullied by a non-local."

Patrick broke out in a cold sweat. Linda toughened herself and stepped forward. She said, "Everything happened because of me. Eldest Young Lady Snow, if you want to punish someone, just punish me alone."

Linda.... Patrick's eyes trembled.

Linda said with tears in her eyes, "Don't say anything. It was my fault today. I overestimated myself."

Patrick clenched his fists. He had overestimated himself too.

Freya watched coldly as Patrick and Linda echoed each other. She was not upset. She just felt disgusted.

Jessica glanced at Linda and smiled vaguely. "There's a time and place to act like you are deeply in love. Sometimes, in some places, putting on such an act will only make you pay a heavier price."

Linda was taken aback.

"Your last name is Shelby, right? I'll remember it." Jessica glanced at Rodney and Freya. "Let's go."

“Mm.”

Freya nodded and left with Rodney.

Throughout the entire time, she never shot a glance at Patrick.

When she recalled she previously thought that Patrick was handsome and gentlemanly, she felt disgusted. He had utterly sullied the word gentlemanly’.

Patrick absentmindedly watched Freya from behind.

Jessica’s appearance made him truly aware of the stark difference between him and Freya now.

He actually raised his hand and hit Freya. Was he crazy?

How could he afford to offend the prime minister’s goddaughter?

“Patrick, what do we do now?” Linda thought of the last words Jessica said. Would the Shelby family be targeted too? The Shelby family was lacking compared to Jackson Corporation. If the Shelby family were met with a misfortune, she would no longer be the young lady of the Shelby family.

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No, Linda did not want to end up as an ordinary girl.

“I don’t know either.” Patrick shook his head absently.

He could not go against Jessica. The Lynch family had already surpassed Jackson Corporation by a great length in these few years under the leadership of Forrest, let alone the Snow family.

He was not even the Lynch family's opponent.

Linda gritted her teeth. "Patrick, I have an idea. The fact that we got hit today is true. As long as we circulate the video of Rodney hitting us, it'll surely raise a commotion. The Snow family does have overwhelming power and Nathan is the future prime minister. However, no one will know the results when it's not the final moment yet. There are many people in the dark who want to replace Nathan. They must really want the Snow family's reputation to be stained. We can grab this opportunity."

Patrick was taken aback. He gazed at Linda as if he had just gotten to know her for the first time.

Linda cried. "I have no choice either. Moreover, the Snow family is bullying you too much."

"Linda, Nathan is undoubtedly the most excellent one among the candidates for prime minister. A prime minister decides a country's development and future..." Patrick pressed his lips together. "If the one who assumes the position is not a good person..."

"Patrick, look at Rodney and Jessica's haughty expressions. How good can someone from the Snow family be? Besides, Freya is so arrogant now as well. When her godfather becomes the prime minister, will we still have a way to survive?" Linda smiled bitterly. "We're just ordinary people. I'm selfish. I just want to take care of you and my family and spend our days properly."

Patrick frowned. He was hesitating because of her words. After a long time, he clenched his fists and nodded.

A sedan drove toward the Snow family's residence.

On the way, the car stopped. Jessica asked the driver to go to the pharmacy. Not long after, the driver brought an ice pack and a bottle of medicine back.

“Miss Lynch, apply the ice pack on your face first and then apply some medicine.”

“Thank you.” Freya received the items. She did not expect that despite looking cold, Jessica was very thoughtful and attentive.

Freya applied the ice pack to her wound. The burning pain was instantly soothed.

Rodney only realized it afterward. F*ck, why was he so dense? He never thought of buying medicine for Freya. He thought that after getting hit in the face, the swelling would subside and recover without needing any medication.

He was frustrated when he thought about it. Sure enough, there was a reason why he was still single.

It was normal that he had been dumped by other people.

He had to improve in the future.

“Uh... Hey... Why don't we go to the hospital and do an ultrasound in case something happened to the child?” he immediately suggested.

“It's alright. Besides my face, I don't feel uncomfortable anywhere else.” Freya rejected him.

“But...”

“ She got hit in the face, not her stomach. ” Jessica could not stand it either.

Jessica was really impressed with Rodney’s EQ. If he continued nagging, Freya would only suspect that he only cared about the child and not her face.

Rodney pressed his lips together in frustration. He was just afraid that the slap was too strong and it affected the baby too.

“You did well today.” It was a rare occasion that Jessica was praising Rodney.

Rodney was surprised. “But... the fact that I beat someone up even got on the news. Grandpa and the others must be very angry.”

“That’s right, so didn’t you think of it first before you hit him?” Jessica reminded him coldly.

Freya said hurriedly, “Jessica, what happened today was because of me. If the Snow family pursues this matter, I’ll shoulder the responsibility.”

“You’ve misunderstood. If I’m angry at Rodney, I wouldn’t have praised him. ” Jessica laughed coldly. “That Patrick and Linda are indeed loathsome. You don’t have to care about the following matters. I’ll take care of it.”

Freya was startled. She had heard about Jessica’s ruthlessness before. If Jessica took action, she might not be as gentle as Rodney and Freya when dealing with the two.

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Rodney was very surprised. "Sis, I didn't expect that."

"It's because Linda is too pretentious and she's an eyesore. I hate fake women like her the most," Jessica said indifferently.

Freya understood. It seemed that Jessica was not joking when she said, 'Putting on a show will only make you pay a heavier price' to Linda.

Rodney praised, "Sis, what you said is right. That Linda is too f*cking pretentious. She kept sobbing. It made her look as though she was the victim and we were bullying her."

"Since you could notice that, why couldn't you see through Sarah's tricks back then?" Jessica suddenly asked.

Rodney could not find any words to reply.

Freya said, "When you love and care for someone, you'll think that everything that person says is correct. Everything that person does will make your heart ache. It's just like how we bystanders can see

through Linda's pretentiousness but Patrick can't. In his eyes, Linda is a naive woman who would sacrifice everything for him. However... her love for Patrick is indeed real."

"That's right."

Jessica nodded. "But I hate this type of woman a lot. You can love someone, but it can't be done on the basis of hurting someone else."

Freya had an astonished expression.

She did not expect that Jessica's thoughts were exactly the same as hers.

In the past, she had always thought that Jessica was cold-blooded and heartless. It turned out Jessica was not that bad.

After arriving at the Snow family.

Freya had already prepared herself for a scolding, but when Wendy walked over with a worried expression and touched her face, she felt like something was stuck in her throat.

"Freya, it must hurt a lot, right?" Wendy sighed.

"Aunty Wendy..." Freya opened her mouth, a feeling of warmth surging in her chest.

Although she was the Snow family's goddaughter, she did not have a lot of feelings for the Snow family. She always thought the Snow family treated her well only because of the child in her stomach.

"Alright, don't say anything more. I heard everything from Jessica. That Patrick was too much." Wendy said angrily at Jessica, "He still dared to be so arrogant despite knowing Freya is part of the Snow family. I don't wish to see any of Jackson Corporation's products launched in the market."

Jackson Corporation was done for if none of their products could be launched in the market.

“Mom, there’s the Shelby family too,” Rodney said in a hurry.

“Don’t worry, I won’t let this matter slide easily.” Wendy harrumphed. She was a complete bad*ss!

“Rodney, you did well.” It was a rare time when Old Master Snow praised Rodney.

“Grandpa...” Rodney was shocked, and his handsome face blushed slightly. He felt embarrassed. “I was too angry and didn’t think before acting. I’ve brought trouble to the Snow family again.”

“Even if the Snow family doesn’t want trouble to come knocking at our door, it doesn’t mean you should live with your tail between your legs. The Snow family shouldn’t have to tolerate it even when we’ve received a slap in the face.” Old Master Snow scoffed and said, “Alright, it’s getting late now. Let’s have dinner. Freya, you should spend the

night here. Someone might harass you again if you go back now.”

Freya hesitated for a moment but eventually nodded.

She did not really want to return to Brighton Gardens either. If it were before, she could look for Catherine. However, Catherine had already gotten back together with Shaun. It was not appropriate for her to be a third wheel.

After having dinner, Freya went upstairs to rest.

Ever since she became pregnant, the Snow family had gotten her a bedroom here. However, she rarely used it.

After taking a bath, Freya walked toward the balcony. She wanted to look at the night view outside.

The Snow family's garden was gorgeous. There was a bridge and a creek. It was quaint and looked like a cottage garden.

However, not long after she stepped out, Rodney walked out onto the balcony beside hers.

He had just finished bathing and was only wearing a pair of... tiny, short pants. He was shirtless.

Maybe he did not expect that there would be someone on the balcony next to him. He even did some stretches. However, when he saw Freya beside him and their gazes met, they both became dumbfounded.

Although they had sex before, Freya had not gotten a close look back then. Her gaze instinctively landed on his underwear. It was pink...

The corners of Freya's mouth twitched. This flashy guy.

Rodney was stunned too. Freya, who was opposite him, was wearing a sky blue silk nightdress. As the silk material clung to her body, he could clearly tell that Freya was not wearing anything underneath.

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Rodney's face was flushed red in an instant.

A wave of heat surged to his head uncontrollably. When he realized it, Freya was already scolding him with a flushed face, "Rodney Snow, you freaking pervert! "

After she said that, she slammed the door with a bang and even locked it.

Rodney was stunned. After he looked downward, he quickly went into his bedroom while blushing.

F*ck, he was really crazy!

Had he become silly after being celibate all his life? His body reacted with just a glance.

F*ck, it was so embarrassing.

Young Master Snow was in despair and on the verge of breaking down for the first time in his life.

He really did not have an image anymore. He would definitely be laughed at by Freya after this.

Young Master Snow could not sleep for the whole night.

In the next room, Freya could not sleep because of Rodney.

Initially, she was thinking about the matter regarding Patrick and Linda. Afterward, she could not recall her thoughts at all because of Rodney.

She did not want to think about it, but the scene at the balcony had made her too embarrassed.

Although she was already pregnant, she was in a blur at that time.

Frankly speaking, she was still an innocent girl.

The next day.

Freya opened the door of her room and came out. At the same time, the door next to hers quickly opened as well. Rodney walked out wearing an orange shirt.

This man always liked to wear bright colors.

People who were in high positions usually liked to wear clothes in more mature colors. Rodney was an exception.

After all, he looked handsome and flirtatious. He would look like a celebrity regardless of what he wore.

However, at that moment, Freya could not look at his face at all.

She turned around and left straight away.

Rodney's face darkened. When he saw her avoiding him as though he was a poisonous snake, he could not resist grabbing her hand immediately. "What are you doing?"

"Rodney, let go. You pervert." Freya resisted strongly.

Rodney wanted to spit out blood from frustration. He blurted out, "I'm not. If it weren't for you standing at the balcony dressed like that, would

that have happened to me?"

Freya was taken aback. How was she dressed last night?

She belatedly remembered. Her petite face, which looked mixed, blushed even harder.

"Go to hell."

Freya kicked his leg.

Rodney doubled over and exclaimed in pain.

Carson walked down from upstairs. When he saw the scene, he smirked playfully. "Brother, Freya, what are you guys fighting over so early in the

morning?"

"I... I... I'm about to be disabled because of her." Rodney grimaced with pain.

Carson took a glance. He smiled and said, "It's okay. You already have a child anyway. There's no need to worry even if you become s.ex.ually incapable."

Was Carson still his brother?

Freya burst into laughter. "Carson, let's go down together for breakfast." "Okay." Carson nodded.

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Rodney followed behind them gloomily.

After going downstairs, Old Master Snow, Jason, Nathan, and the others were already there. It was rare for all the Snow family members to present at breakfast.

Rodney grinned and said, "Uncle Nathan, why did you all come over too? Is it because you know I'm back? There's no need to be so grand early in the morning."

Nathan glanced at him helplessly.

Jason pressed the middle of his brows. "We're discussing something. The video of you hitting Patrick at the entrance yesterday was uploaded onto the internet. The Kramer family's people are adding fuel to the fire behind the scenes. It's spreading very quickly and has become quite a big issue."

Rodney and Freya's expressions changed at the same time. They quickly turned on their phones.

[Nathan Snow's Nephew Violently Hitting Commoners] was already widely circulated.

It was a complete video that showed Freya walking out of the neighborhood before Linda went over and said a few sentences. Afterward, Linda knelt on the ground and Freya immediately walked forward.

From the video, it looked as though Freya was dragging Linda. Next, Patrick appeared and slapped Freya. Then, Rodney rushed over and beat Patrick u

The scene of Rodney beating up Patrick continued for a full six or seven minutes. Then, Rodney hit

Linda as well.

The netizens commented on the video.

[Freya is so arrogant. That person already knelt for her, yet she ignored her and even dragged her across the ground. I heard she's Nathan's goddaughter. F*ck, if it were my girlfriend, I wouldn't even care who it was. I'd hit anybody, even a king.]

[Nathan hasn't assumed the position of the prime minister yet. Even a goddaughter is being so arrogant and conceited. If Nathan becomes the prime minister, won't the Snow family even dare to flip the skies?]

[Haven't the skies been flipped already? Didn't you see how ruthlessly Rodney hit that guy? I heard

that the guy who was beaten up is even hospitalized now. His injuries are pretty severe.]

[Wasn't Rodney caught?]

[Caught my *ss. Someone from the Snow family came and took him away after that. Nothing happened at all.]

[I think we can't conclude anything by just watching the video. Why did that woman kneel to Freya?]

[I heard Freya made a move against Jackson Corporation. Didn't you see that Jackson Corporation has been getting into a ton of scandals lately? Actually, their food has no problems at all.]

It's the Snow family who's manipulating everything behind the scenes.]

[That's too f*cking much. Do they really think we commoners without power or influence are easy to bully?]

[In my opinion, Nathan doesn't have the right to be the prime minister at all. The people in the Snow family are all a pile of trash.]

Freya's face paled from reading the comments.

She did not expect that things would develop until that extent. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault—"

"Why is it your fault? I should be the one to blame. I was the one who hit them." Rodney stood in front of Freya.

Freya looked at his back in a daze. She had complicated feelings right now.

Nathan raised his hand. "As my goddaughter, don't you even have the right to teach a shameless person a lesson? I'm the one who has too many competitors. They joined hands to pull me down this time."

"Dad, what should we do now?" Ryan asked calmly.

Jason lit a cigarette. He said, "Freya, this ex- boyfriend of yours isn't simple."

Freya was confused. Did Patrick care about Linda to that extent?

He would rather go against the future prime minister and completely ruin her reputation. If it were not

because the Snow family were big- hearted, she would have already been chased out by the Snow family members.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1391

Nathan narrowed his eyes. "He really isn't simple. I haven't seen a scoundrel like him for a long time."

Freya gritted her teeth. "Why don't I make a statement and make things clear about how the situation came about?"

"It's no use. No one will believe empty words. These people are inciting conflict between civilians and dignitaries. I've always had a large number of civilian supporters. If the trust they have for me decreases, it'll affect the vote in next month's election."

Nathan stood up and patted Freya's shoulder gently. "I can find someone from the supervision department to prove that you've never targeted Jackson Corporation, but it's a fact that Rodney beat him up. The only way is for you to announce that you're four months pregnant. Patrick hit a pregnant woman, and Rodney, who is the father, retaliated in anger."

Freya was shocked, and Ryan said hurriedly, "Dad, that's the same as telling the public that Freya got

pregnant before marrying. It'll affect her reputation, and when she wants to marry in the future..."

"That's why Rodney has to take responsibility. The two of you have to register and get a marriage license."

Jason took a deep drag off his cigarette. "You need to understand that there were many onlookers in the neighborhood yesterday. The people who live in Brighton Gardens are rich and wealthy, so they won't be easy to control. I'm just worried that our large number of opponents will try their best to get

the onlookers to speak up. Many people must be scolding you for last night. From the video, the Snow family knows that you were just protecting you and your child, but others don't think so."

"Freya, I'm sorry." Nathan looked at her helplessly. "This campaign has taken us decades' worth of effort. There can't be any mistakes."

Freya was stunned.

She had to tell the public about her four-month pregnancy?

Once the public learned about it, Rodney's action of beating up Patrick could be justified.

What about her?

Was she really going to marry a person she did not love?

However, everything only started because of her. She was the one who told Rodney to deal with Jackson Corporation. In the end, it happened because of her personal grudges.

"Let... me think about it."

She said with much difficulty, "This isn't just about me either. Rodney—"

"I'm willing to marry you," Rodney blurted out without thinking.

Freya gave a wry smile. He was really willing to sacrifice himself for the Snow family.

“Think about it. We won’ t force you, ” Old Master Snow suddenly said, “If we lose, then we lose. We can only blame fate for our failure. What’s important is that the Snow family has a clear conscience.”

The people from the Snow family fell silent for a long time.

Freya did not know how she got back to her room.

Her mind was blank until Catherine called. “Freya, are you okay?”

“Cathy, I think... the only thing I can do now is marry Rodney.” Freya told her about the Snow family’s decision and said hoarsely, “Patrick is so ruthless.”

“ I’m guessing that it was Linda who encouraged him behind the scenes.” Catherine was deeply annoyed. “I should’ve been the one to do it. I forgot that the Snow family is going through extraordinary times now. Although their status is prominent, they still have to be careful.”

“It was my fault, ” Freya murmured, “I can’t drag the Snow family down because of me.”

“It looks like you’ve already made a decision, ” Catherine noted.

“Linda and Patrick really pissed me off this time. They want to bring me down, but I won’t let them succeed. It’s just marriage, anyway. When the crisis is resolved, I’ll make sure they’re left with nothing.” Freya’s eyes spewed out flames of hatred.

Catherine opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

There seemed to be no other good choice. "Maybe... Rodney actually isn't that bad. He used to like Sarah, but he's probably returned to his senses now. He's handsome and can cook too. Maybe you two can be happy together. "

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1392

"Are you comforting me?" Freya smiled wryly.

"Humans always need a little hope for the future. " Catherine smiled. " If you really think about it, you two have already slept together. He's good-looking and has a good figure..."

"He's not bad. He can be quite flirty too. He wears pink underwear." Freya could not help but spit out.

"Ahem. You even saw him in his..." Catherine's tone became ambiguous.

"I saw it accidentally, okay? It's not what you think," Freya hurriedly explained.

"I know. After all, you two have slept together before, " Catherine said with an understanding tone.

Freya blushed. There was no way to clear her name. "I did sleep with him, but I didn't take a proper look at him before..."

"Does that mean you've been looking at him seriously recently?"

"Catherine..." Freya gnashed her teeth. She did not want to talk to Catherine anymore.

"Okay, I'm just kidding." Catherine laughed. " Freya, no matter what you do, I'll respect your

decision. Just remember that you have to protect your own heart. If you do that, no one will be able to hurt you.”

“It’s not that easy to protect the heart, ” Freya muttered, “You didn’t protect your heart when you married Shaun before either.”

“Yeah, but even if you can’t do it, you have to remember that women should love themselves a little more,” Catherine said.

“Yeah, I know.”

Freya nodded. For the kind of dedication and love she once gave to Patrick, once was enough.

In this world, the only person who would never hurt her was herself.

Before long, there was a knock on the door from outside.

Her heart thumped.

Frankly speaking, she did not want to see the Snow family now.

It was because it would make her feel stressed and guilty.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she went over and opened the door.

What she saw was Rodney's beautiful face. At that moment, there was a complicated look on his face.
"Can I come in and talk to you?"

"Sure." Freya turned and walked in.

Rodney closed the door, and the room was eerily quiet for a while.

He took out a ring box and opened it. He knelt on one knee before revealing a dazzling diamond ring inside. "I hope you can marry me. I know I was very bad before and made many mistakes. Maybe in your eyes and in the eyes of others, I have no sense of responsibility. I even did things to hurt you for Sarah. But give me a chance. Let me take care of you and our child."

Freya was stupefied. A proposal?

She never expected Rodney to propose to her.

After all, they had spent more time quarreling and fighting than peacefully living together.

Furthermore, he did not like her. He was only

acting like this for the sake of the Snow family's future.

"Will you... marry me?" Rodney looked at her apprehensively.

In truth, Rodney did not know what had happened to him. When he was downstairs and the Snow family suggested that he marry her, he was not as resistant to it as before.

Maybe it was because of the child, or maybe it was because he thought that Freya was actually a good person. She would be a good wife.

Maybe he had some feelings for her.

He admitted that he might not love her now, but he would slowly learn to love her and their child. He would become a responsible man in the future.

Freya pursed her lips silently, and he became nervous. "Hey, say something. I'll get nervous if you don't say anything."

"It's your second time proposing. What do you have to be nervous about?" Freya spat out.

Rodney froze and suddenly blushed when he remembered how he had proposed to Sarah in the restaurant previously. "I was serious about Sarah

before, but my relationship with her is a matter of the past. It's impossible between Sarah and me. I'm proposing to you seriously now. Actually... I think that... you're... not bad. Look, after we get married and the Snow family resolves this crisis, we can punish Patrick Jackson together. Think about it, people outside are hurling abuse at us. Patrick and Linda must be feeling very smug about it. Are you able to accept it?"

Freya gritted her teeth. Of course, she could not accept it.

"Rodney, I'm just unhappy with the fact that you're proposing to me so casually after proposing to

Sarah before. You're making me look like a scrap collector and I'm collecting trash that even Sarah didn't want."

Rodney Snow, the leftover scraps, became angry and blurted out, "You can't say that. You were abandoned by Patrick and I was abandoned by Sarah. Look how well matched we are."

"What is that supposed to mean? Are you saying that I'm also trash?" Freya was in the middle of her pregnancy, so she was particularly sensitive.

"Ahem, that's not it. I'm just saying that we've gone through the same misfortunes," Rodney said awkwardly, "Besides, I don't think you're trash.

You're exceptional and the most promising cosmetic chemist in the world. You have a great future, you're five years younger than me, and you're beautiful. If I marry you, I'd be like cow dung stuck on a flower."

Freya was originally a little angry, but she could not help but laugh at his words. "Alright, at least you're self-aware."

Rodney, "....."

Yes, she had never expected him to become so humble and flatter her. He had never acted like this in front of Sarah before.

"Um... Lady, can you let me get up now? My knee hurts from kneeling," Rodney asked stiffly.

"What did you call me?" Freya raised a thin brow. "I'm half a decade younger than you, but you have the nerve to address me as 'Lady'? Why don't you call me 'Ma'am' instead?"

Rodney was exasperated. If she became 'Ma'am' before marrying him, would she become an empress after marrying him?

"Also, I remember watching on the news back then that you knelt for a long time when you proposed to Sarah. But now you're saying that your knee hurts after just a while? Sure enough, your heart isn't sincere enough." Freya snorted.

Rodney was desperate. "Ma'am, how long do you want me to kneel before agreeing?"

Freya smiled. "Just half an hour, then I'll agree. " Half an hour.

The corners of Rodney's mouth twitched.

"What, are you unwilling?" Freya raised her brows.

".. No, it's just half an hour. That's child's play, " Rodney immediately said.

Freya glanced at him. " Say, you didn't care about the Snow family's reputation at all when you were with Sarah in the past, but you care about it so much now. You're really trying hard in order to let your uncle become prime minister."

Rodney opened his mouth. After a moment, he said in a complicated tone, "The main reason is that... I'm also responsible for this mess. Although no one is blaming me, my heart... still feels uncomfortable. Our child will have to be born sooner or later. It's not good for her to be an illegitimate child. If we get married, at least others will know that she's Rodney Snow's daughter and no one will laugh at her. "

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Freya froze. She had thought about those problems before.

“Continue kneeling, ” Freya finally said and sat down by the dressing table. She began to write something.

Rodney did not know what she was writing, but since she was telling him to kneel, it probably meant that she would agree to marry him.

As long as she agreed, he would kneel. Rodney knelt while watching Freya’s figure.

Although she was four months pregnant, it did not look obvious as she was wearing loose clothing. His gaze fell on her chest...

He could not help but think about the scene from last night.

Maybe it would be nice to get married.

He would finally have a woman by his side in the future.

He had been abstaining for decades. If he continued, he might have to become a eunuch.

After kneeling for half an hour, Freya walked over with a piece of paper. “Get up.”

Rodney stood up with a sore knee, and Freya handed him the piece of paper. “Read it. If you agree to it, then we can get married.”

Rodney opened it up to read it.

After marriage, Rodney is not allowed to touch Freya. Both parties are married in name only.

If Rodney has an extramarital affair in the future, Freya will not ask for any money or property.

However, the child will stay with Freya.

After the divorce, Rodney must pay for child support.

The marriage will be for three years. If Freya asks for a divorce, Rodney must agree.

Rodney is not allowed to have any extramarital affairs within these three years. If he wants to cheat, Freya will definitely agree as long as they divorce first.

Rodney is not allowed to meet or have anything going on with Sarah Neeson. If Freya finds out, they will divorce immediately regardless of whether three years have passed or not.

Rodney must accompany the child for one hour every day, unless he's on business trips.

After marriage, Rodney will cook.

After marriage, Rodney must respect the woman's parents.

What... the hell was this?

Rodney's mouth twitched as he almost vomited blood. "This is unfair. Why is it all about me cheating? What if you cheat instead?"

"I won't cheat. I'm not a scumbag like you," Freya interrupted him. "Women think about problems with our hearts and brains, but you men think about problems with your lower body. It's different."

"... Enough with the personal attacks." Rodney got angry. "Also, why do I have to agree if you ask for a divorce? It seems you're the sole decision-maker in this marriage."

"It's good that you know." Freya nodded. "I'm adding those conditions because we have no emotional foundation. Life is too long, so who knows if you or I will fall in love with another person in the future? In three years, your uncle's position as prime minister will be stable, so we can

divorce at that time."

"But the child will only be two years old. It won't be good for the child if her parents divorce," Rodney argued.

Freya was silent.

Rodney immediately said, "Yes, we don't have an emotional foundation now, but that doesn't mean we won't have one in the future. We'll be living together every day from now on. What if... What if I develop feelings for you..."

Freya looked at him with astonishment, and Rodney felt his face heat up in embarrassment due to her bright eyes. "What I mean is... Look, I'm so handsome, and you're beautiful. Maybe I'll be a good husband and a good father after marriage. I just don't think we should have ideas about divorcing before we even get married. We should work hard together for the child's sake. If we really can't do it, we can give up then.

“ .. Fine. ” Freya hesitated before nodding. “We’ll divorce if we’re unable to have feelings for each other.”

“Okay.” Rodney was overjoyed. He coughed into his fist and said, “ Since we’ll be trying to have feelings for each other for the sake of the child, then I think

... we still have to be intimate. See, many couples grow their feelings in bed—”

“In your dreams! ” Freya snapped back to her senses and interrupted him with a red face. “ Rodney Snow, you’re a hoodlum.”

“I’m just telling the truth, ” Rodney muttered, “It’s appropriate...”

“No.” Freya looked away. “... I can’t do it without feelings.”

“Fine.” Rodney was despondent. He felt that he was too miserable. After abstaining for several decades, he still had to abstain after marriage.

Forget it. He would help the Snow family get through this crisis first.

“Then I’ll go downstairs and talk to my parents. After lunch, we’ll let the officials come over and process the formalities for us,” Rodney said in a low voice.

“... Okay.”

Freya resigned herself to fate. In any case, she had to get married sooner or later. She just did not have the time to give her parents a call.

“Put your hand out. I’ll put the ring on you.” Rodney took out the ring.

“No need...”

“What kind of marriage doesn’t have a ring?” Rodney grabbed her hand and slid the ring on her ring finger. It was a perfect fit.

Freya looked down at the ring on her hand. It was quite beautiful and she actually liked it. No woman would dislike rings. “Let me ask you, was Sarah’s bigger or is mine?”

“Why do you keep comparing everything to Sarah?” Rodney felt depressed. “Can you mention that name less in the future? It’s like there’s a ghost haunting us.”

“Answer my question. ” Freya snorted and planted her hands on her hips.

“Yours is bigger. Yours is nine carats.” Rodney was secretly relieved. Fortunately, Wendy had told him to buy the biggest one when he went to buy it.

“Okay, you can leave now.” Only then did Freya smile in satisfaction and wave her hand.

The corners of Rodney’s mouth curved upward. He quickly went down to tell his parents about the happy news.

In the afternoon, the people from the city hall personally came over to register their marriage.

It did not take long for the certificate to fall into Freya’s hands.

Everyone in the Snow family was overjoyed. Jason even gifted her a villa. "This will be Rodney's and your house in the future. It's not far from here, and it's 1,500 square meters. There are two servants there too."

Freya felt that the real estate certificate in her hand was too heavy. The people living in that neighborhood were powerful and noble, so it was a place in the capital with the best security. The land there was extremely expensive, and a villa there would cost at least a few billion dollars.

"Jason has given you a house, but I don't know what I can give you. I'll just give you a washboard." Wendy smiled and handed the board over. "If

Rodney makes you angry, make him kneel on it. If he refuses to kneel, you can just call me."

"Mom..." Rodney became unhappy.

"Thank you, Aunty. I like this gift very much." Freya smiled brightly.

"Aunty? You should call me 'Mom' now." Wendy

stroked her head, in a good mood. Her wish was finally fulfilled.

4:00 p.m.

Jason took the two of them to Snow Corporation to hold a press conference.

Since this matter involved the future prime minister, most journalists from the country were in attendance.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1395

“Chairman Snow, why are you here? Where’s Minister Snow? Is he not planning to explain the case of his goddaughter bullying others?”

“Does Freya Lynch intend to apologize? But what’s the point of apologizing? She caused Jackson Corporation’s share price to fall for several days. Billions have evaporated from the stock market.”

“I heard that Miss Lynch dated President Jackson from the Jackson Corporation previously. Later on, she proposed to break up. But when she saw Patrick Jackson get a new girlfriend, she became unhappy and threatened Patrick that if he did not break up with his girlfriend, she would target Jackson Corporation.”

“ I also heard that Young Lady Snow wants to deal with Jackson Corporation and the Shelby family. Is this true?”

“The Snow family has to apologize for this matter.”

“Didn’t the Snow family expel Rodney Snow from the family not long ago? Why is he back so quickly? Was the Snow family just putting on a show?”

Some reporters had been bribed by Nathan’s competitors and asked a series of humiliating questions.

However, Jason was a person who had experienced a lot in life. He remained calm from start to finish.

After more than ten minutes, the reporters’ throats became hoarse from yelling. They finally could not hold back and said, “Why aren’t you answering any of our questions? Are you guilty?”

“Have you given us the opportunity to answer?” Jason’s sharp eyes fell on the reporters. It was just one look and one sentence, but it made the reporters tremble.

“I’m holding a press conference today because this incident is getting bigger and bigger. It has brought a lot of trouble to the Snow family,” Jason said faintly, “I came here today with my son and daughter-in-law to apologize.”

“So you admit that you were wrong, and you admit that the Snow family was indeed bullying others?” the reporters immediately piped up again.

“It’s indeed wrong to beat people up.” Jason frowned. “But I believe that anyone will get angry if they see their four-month pregnant wife get slapped.”

The reporters were in an uproar. “What does that mean? Miss Lynch is pregnant? When did Rodney Snow become her husband?”

Jason gave Rodney a look, and Rodney stood up. “I believe everyone knows that during Osher Corporation’s product launch banquet, someone plotted against Freya and me, leading to us spending the night together. I didn’t expect her to get pregnant that night and only found out about it recently. I’ve already broken up with Sarah Neeson, and Freya is currently my wife.

“Yesterday, I was delivering something to her when I saw her getting slapped by Patrick Jackson. My mind went blank from anger. She’s four months pregnant, and there was a time when she nearly miscarried. The Snow family has been very cautious during this time, but... I’m sorry.”

He bowed and said, “As for me hitting Linda Shelby, it’s true that I hit her. She was standing in front of Patrick and I couldn’t control my anger at that time.”

The reporters were dumbfounded. No one expected Freya to be pregnant.

"That's impossible. She doesn't look like she's four months pregnant at all. " Some reporters raised their doubts.

Next chapter