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However, the woman was suspicious and refused to get in the car.

Matthew opened the door and stepped out. When the woman saw his handsome face and how well-dressed he was, her vigilance reduced.

“Young Master, this is the lady who cooks for the Lowe family.” His assistant introduced her. “I saw her go out to buy groceries, so I called her over. She has been working for the Lowe family for five years.”

“Aunty, don’t worry. I just want to ask about Ethan Lowe.” Matthew handed her a wad of cash.

“Why are you asking about him?” The woman breathed a sigh. “Eldest Young Master Lowe passed away a long time ago.”

“I know. I heard that he had a fiancée called Rebecca Jones...”

“Oh, her.” The woman’s expression was disdainful. “Yes, back then, she always came to the Lowe family. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that

she was interested in the eldest young master, but Old Master Lowe and Old Madam Lowe didn’t like her. After all, she was trafficked to the countryside before. How could her upbringing and temperament compare to Catherine?”

“Catherine?” Matthew became interested. “I heard that she dated Ethan before. Is that true?”

The woman pursed her lips, not quite willing to say anything about it. "Why are you asking about all of this? Eldest Young Master is no longer here."

"I just want to understand what the Jones sisters are like. I have no other intention." Matthew expressed his intention frankly.

"I see." The woman nodded. "I didn't want to talk about it because these matters aren't actually honorable to the young master. He's already dead, so there's no need to mention it. But since you want to know about the Jones family, I can tell you about them. The eldest young master was childhood sweethearts with Catherine and they got along quite well. When I cooked for the Lowe family, I often heard the old master talk about their marriage. Everyone was very happy about their marriage, but everything changed after Rebecca appeared.

"For some reason, Young Master Ethan started dating Rebecca and I often heard the Lowe family badmouthing Catherine during mealtimes. They would talk about how bad she is and how she had changed, but I think it was all fake."

Matthew's heart thumped. "Why do you say that?"

"I once heard Madam Lowe tell Young Master Ethan that the heir of the Jones family was Rebecca, so there was no benefit in him marrying Catherine. Rebecca also just so happened to like him, so it was better for him to marry Rebecca."

"Then why didn't they end up marrying?" Matthew asked deliberately.

"Sigh, it's because Young Master Ethan seemed to have offended his uncle. His uncle is quite powerful. He's the chairman of a listed company. After the falling out, Old Master Lowe passed the succession to Second Young Master. When the Jones family saw that Eldest Young Master had no more potential, they proposed to break off the engagement. It was fine if they just broke it off, but they wanted to

keep their reputation and deliberately let the media take photos of Eldest Young Master meeting privately with Catherine, making it seem like the

engagement was canceled because Eldest Young Master had an affair.”

At this point, the aunty sneered disdainfully. “The Jones family aren’t good people. They deserved to go to jail. After all, they even pushed down their mother for the sake of money.”

“That really happened?” Matthew asked in shock.

“The court already ruled that the evidence was conclusive. How can it be false? Besides, Old Madam Jones had been living with her son and daughter-in-law since she fell ill. Who else could have done it?”

“Thank you, Aunty. There’s one last thing I want to ask. Have you met Catherine before? What do you think of her?”

“She’s a pretty girl. Every time she came to the Lowe family, she would only say sweet things and she never put on airs.” The aunty smiled.

“Thank you.” Matthew gave her a wad of money and got into the car.

The assistant drove the car and looked at the silent Matthew behind him from time to time. “Young Master, were we tricked?”

Matthew’s handsome face was extremely grim.

Not only had he been tricked, but he suspected that he had fallen into Rebecca, Jeffery, and Sally’s trap.

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The more Matthew dwelled on the matter, the more he fumed over it.

At this point, he refused to acknowledge the terrible Rebecca as his sister.

Hang on. Catherine's claim that Rebecca was not his sister could be true.

How would a noble, handsome man like him have such a disgusting sister? Sheryl could not have given birth to a daughter of such character either.

Having said that, what about the DNA test results?

Amid his confusion, the assistant slammed the brakes.

"Do you know how to drive?" Matthew lost his temper.

"I'm sorry, Young Master. An old lady came out of nowhere just now, and I almost hit her. Let me get off and take a look." The assistant hurriedly unfastened his seat belt and got out of the car.

A gray-haired old lady was lying on the floor. The

assistant promptly went to help her up. “Madam, are you okay...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a knife gleamed and stabbed him in his chest.

With his back facing Matthew, the assistant’s mind went blank in an instant. He wanted Matthew to run away quickly, yet he could not utter any words.

“ Is everything alright?” Matthew got off, only to see his assistant bending over. After moving a few steps closer to the assistant, he suddenly noticed some blood stains by the latter’s feet.

Suddenly, Matthew had a sense of foreboding. At this very instant, something flung at him from behind.

Matthew tilted his body to one side and shunned it. After that, he rapidly fled in the other direction.

However, two black cars sped and stopped him soon after. Subsequently, eight people leaped out of the cars with knives in their hands.

Matthew was mobbed from all directions.

“Who are you guys?” Matthew’s expression was cold.

Despite having encountered a lot of danger since young, he always had his most astute bodyguard by his side. It was his first time facing this kind of situation.

Instead of answering his question, that bunch of people directly attacked him.

Although Matthew was skillful, he did not have any weapons with him, after all. Considering that he was facing so many people, there was nothing he could do. Soon, his body, legs, and arms were seriously injured. In the end, he was defeated when someone sneakily knocked him unconscious from behind.

After he passed out, those people threw him into the car straight away, and the leader instantly dialed a number. "President Lyons, we've dealt with him."

"Hide right now. Don't let anyone find you guys," Wesley said flatly.

"Alright."

Once he hung up, Wesley swiftly called Rebecca. "

Matthew has started suspecting you."

"What?" Rebecca was shocked. With a low voice, she said, "Catherine must have told him something."

"Matthew came to Melbourne today to find out about your matters. Quite a lot of people are aware of the stupid things you did back then. Luckily, I prepared for it and planted a spy in Melbourne in advance. I've just caught Matthew, and his assistant is dead."

Rebecca finally let out a sigh of relief. She enjoyed working with Wesley precisely because he was vicious. "President Lyons, you're capable. But why are you keeping Matthew alive? It's safer to kill him. In that case, I can shift the blame onto Catherine and Shaun."

"Sheryl may be muddle-headed due to the drug, but are you under the impression that Titus is stupid? He's smart. If Sheryl's condition persists, he'll soon be aware of it, and you're the first one he'll suspect. If both of us want a way out, we must keep Matthew with us to protect our lives,"

Wesley replied coldly.

Rebecca instantly grasped his point.

“But...” Wesley suddenly laughed. “Indeed, you can frame Catherine and Shaun regarding Matthew’s disappearance. Sheryl is losing control, and Catherine is brutal. If Sheryl hurts anyone around Catherine, Catherine will hate her even though she’s her biological mother. Let’s leave the two of them to kill each other.”

“You’re really brutal.” Rebecca tutted.

“So are you. Think of ways to squeeze Sheryl’s funds out in the shortest time possible, or better still, extract all the petroleum from Soromon Island.” Wesley reminded her, “Of course, before you can obtain all these, you need to make Sheryl feel as though everyone has abandoned her. Then, she’ll have a blazing row with Titus.”

“This is possible. Sheryl and Titus have already been sleeping in separate rooms. Matthew’s issue can add fuel to it.”

Soon, an idea sprang to Rebecca’s mind.

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In the Hill family’s manor.

Catherine was wearing an apron, cooking some pork ribs in the kitchen.

Since Shaun did not go to work today, he accompanied the kids to complete some puzzles in the living room.

“This is wrong. The wing is supposed to be here...” “You’ve put it in the wrong place, you dummy.”

“Daddy, Lucas is bullying me again. He even called me a dummy.” Suzie pouted and complained to him. “He’s just stupid. This piece should be right here.”

Shaun’s head hurt in the face of his daughter’s grumble. Suzie did put it wrongly, but she had started weeping. Once she wept, she would be considered right about everything in the world. “ Okay, okay. You’re right. You’re not a dummy. Let’s leave it here.”

“Look. Even Daddy said I’m right.” Suzie instantly stopped crying and became smug about it.

Lucas was speechless. “This is boring. I don’t want to play with you guys, or it’ll lower my IQ.”

“Pfft. I don’t want to play with you either. ” Suzie grimaced.

Shaun was at a loss for words.

When Catherine brought the pork ribs to the table, she caught a glimpse of Shaun’s conflicted look.

She chuckled before she waved and said, “Get ready for dinner.”

“Yay! It’s finally time for dinner.” Having washed their hands of their own accord, Suzie took a pork rib and ate it with relish while Lucas peeled a crayfish.

After Shaun sat down, he had some pork ribs with his daughter.

Lucas glanced at him and subsequently turned to look at Suzie. All of a sudden, he said disdainfully, "I finally know whom Suzie takes after."

Catherine chuckled while Shaun was speechless. "Suzie and I share similar tastes in terms of food."

"Suzie, he's looking down on you because of your IQ" Lucas teased.

"No." Shaun's head began to hurt.

"Why didn't you say Suzie takes after you in everything instead?" Lucas kept a cool face while trying to put Shaun into trouble.

Shaun did not know what to say.

Luckily, his phone rang at this moment, which saved him out of the two little devils' clutches.

After seeing the incoming call notification, he hesitated for two seconds before he answered the call.

"Second Uncle..."

"Shaun, have you had dinner?" Spencer asked, "Are you available tonight?"

"What's the matter?"

"Your aunt and I are going to bring Willie to Country Y to treat his illness, and we're not sure when we'll return. There's something here that we'd like you to pass to your grandparents. I wanted to pass it to them personally at first, but they've refused to meet me recently," Spencer said with a

hoarse voice.

“What’s that? I’ll ask Hadley to collect it...”

“It’s the Hill family’s heirloom that your grandpa gave me. You should pick it up yourself because it’s very valuable,” Spencer responded.

“Okay, I’ll come over in a while.” Shaun put down his phone.

“Where are you going?” Catherine asked.

“Second Uncle has asked me to go over to his place to collect something. You can stay at home with the kids.”

After finishing his dinner, Shaun stood up and left the house.

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Only after the sports car left Hill family’s manor did Shaun contact Elle. “Have some people secretly ambush my second uncle’s house and act on signals later.”

Elle was taken aback. “Are you suspecting that something happened at Second Master Hill’s house?”

“Mm.” Shaun did not elaborate on it. “If I don’t contact you within half an hour, you can barge in straight away.”

“Okay.” Elle could sense how careful Shaun was from his tone. “Do you need me to call the police?”

“No need. I suspect Willie has been kidnapped.”

Shaun made this guess based on Spencer’s words that were full of loopholes. Although Spencer was Old Master Hill’s only son, the family heirloom had never been passed on to him.

Since Spencer wanted him to go over so suddenly, it was most likely that he was threatened.

In fact, Shaun could already guess who had threatened Spencer.

40 minutes later, Shaun drove into his second uncle’s villa.

Standing in the courtyard, Yvette and Spencer curved their mouths discreetly. Spencer was the first to say, “Shaun, sorry for making you come at such a late hour.”

Shaun glanced at Spencer so indifferently that Spencer shuddered deep down. “ Second Uncle, now that you’ve deceived me into coming here, it’s about time you tell me the real reason.”

Spencer’s lips quivered embarrassedly. Yvette glared at Shaun and said with gritted teeth, “Yeah. We deceived you into coming here. After all, our family was dragged into the mess all because of you and Catherine. Poor Willie. He’s already a fool, yet they still won’t let him go.”

Sure enough...

Shaun finally got the picture. “Who did it?” “W-Wesley says he wants to see you.” Spencer gestured at the living room with his chin. “Don’t worry. He didn’t bring anyone else here. Only his female secretary is with him. Shaun, I really don’t know what he’s planning to do, but you must save Willie. That

b*stard tricked Willie into leaving when I was in the States to buy something with your aunt.”

Shaun frowned.

He was unsure of Wesley’s intention. If Wesley wanted to deal with him, how could he have brought only one person here?

What on earth was Wesley plotting?

“You must save Willie. Wesley came to look for us all because of you. ” Upon realizing that Shaun had gone silent, Yvette hurriedly shouted, “I’m assuming all he wants is to discuss something with you. Just promise whatever he requests. Willie is your cousin. Now that he’s already a fool, he can’t lose his life.”

“Enough. Drop it.” Spencer stopped her.

“I’m doing this for the sake of Willie. If something happens to Willie, we might as well kill ourselves. I’m fed up with cr*p like this from the Hill family.” Yvette bellowed, “Ask him to take out his phone. ”

Spencer looked ashamed. He wished he could bury himself in a hole. “Shaun, Wesley’s afraid that you’ll record your conversation with him, so he wants you to take out your phone.”

Shaun’s thin lips curled up grimly. Why was Wesley afraid of being recorded? He was clearly afraid that Shaun would ask for help.

Upon noticing that Shaun remained still, Spencer began to panic. “ Shaun, I’m really not lying. Only Wesley and his secretary are inside, I swear. He said that if you don’t follow his instructions, Willie will never come back.”

The aged Spencer was on the verge of tears.

“Second Uncle, I admit that Wesley threatened Willie all because of me. But this is the last time I’m going to save him. I can’t possibly protect him forever.”

Shaun tossed his phone into Spencer’s hand. Although he had no idea what Wesley intended to do, Elle would barge in after 20 minutes even if he did not have his phone with him. Since 10 minutes had passed, he should be able to deal with ten or so people considering his skills.

Once he finished speaking, he strode toward the villa with his long legs. The moment he stepped into the building, all the lights went out all of a sudden. Even the windows were shut tightly without any light penetrating in.

He turned around, only to find the door behind him slammed shut.

Fury flashed across Shaun’s eyes. How audacious of Spencer and Yvette.

He previously thought that they took away his phone to prevent him from contacting anyone outside. However, by the look of things, they wanted to keep him from using the flashlight on the phone.

So what if he could not see anything? He could still discern Wesley based on his voice.

“Wesley Lyons, casting your meanness aside, you don’t even dare to leave the lights on. Are you too ashamed to meet me because of those dirty deeds you’ve done?”

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Shaun stood frozen to the spot, his tone filled with provocation and contempt.

However, his question was met with silence. All of a sudden, a piece of strange music rang in the villa. He had no idea which music this country was from, but it seemed like a Sanskrit song. Although he did

not understand it, he somehow found it familiar.

He seemed to have heard it somewhere before.

He listened to the music for a while, trying to recall it. Nevertheless, his head began to hurt all of a sudden.

Then, a flash of light that resembled a star suddenly appeared on the second floor.

As Shaun walked toward the light, another flash of light lit up at the side. The two lights were blinking non-stop, and he started to zone out.

Upon realizing what was happening, Shaun closed his eyes.

Subsequently, a woman's flat voice sounded from the second floor. "Shaun, remember that Sarah is the woman you love most. The woman you love most..."

This voice...

Shaun's head hurt even more. It was as if something was buzzing in his head, which felt like it was about to explode.

No, it was not. Catherine was the woman he loved the most. No.

“Sarah Neeson, is this your doing?” Shaun followed the direction of the voice and tottered forward in the dark.

However, he could not seem to find his way. He even slipped on something.

The flat voice continued, “The person you hate the most is Catherine. It’s Catherine. She’s the one who seduced you. She seduced you, seduced you...”

Something appeared to trigger his memory. Shaun’s head began to ache excruciatingly. Due to the pain, his handsome face paled.

With his limited sense, he was vaguely aware of Wesley’s actual intention.

As much as he refused to listen to the voice, it made its way into his ears like the devil’s voice.

On top of that, many of his own voices popped out in his head.

These voices in his memory were familiar yet strange.

“You can divorce me, but you need to cook for me for three years, and I’ll accept your request.”

“Catherine, did you truly love me?”

“Even if you don’t care, I do. Cathy, I know you hate me, but what can I do? I feel like you’ve fooled me, but I can’t bear to let you go. I’ve been poisoned by a type of poison called Catherine.”

Who was speaking?

No. He could not let the voices continue.

As Shaun continued to stagger toward the direction of the voice in the dark, he missed his footing and rolled down the stairs.

The voices stopped ringing as well.

In the manor.

Catherine was telling the kids stories when her left eye suddenly twitched.

She spaced out for a moment until she heard Suzie's voice. "Mommy, go on with the story.

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"Oh, okay." Catherine flipped to the next page. "The wolf followed the footprints. Suddenly, he saw a pond in front—"

Before she could finish the story, her phone that was on the bed rang.

Elle was calling her.

"Miss Jones, something happened to Young Master Hill. I've just sent him to the hospital."

Upon hearing Elle's anxious voice, Catherine's heart skipped a beat. "What happened to him? Didn't he go to his uncle's house tonight?"

“Something happened to him at Second Master Hill’s house. Please come to the Jewell family’s hospital.” In a state of panic, Elle hung up after giving a brief reply.

“Mommy, what’s wrong with Daddy?” Suzie was so frightened that her face turned ghastly.

Lucas’s cool face looked grave as well. “Mommy, take us with you.”

“ It’s too late now. I won’t have the energy to look after you guys later, so you should stay at home. Let me go there and find out what’s going on. If your dad’s condition is serious, I’ll get Hadley to send you both over. Otherwise, you can visit him the next morning.”

Looking at the two little kids, Catherine forced herself to calm down.

“Mommy, we...”

“Listen to me.” Catherine’s pretty face looked anxious yet stern.

Seeing that, Lucas and Suzie pursed their lips and kept quiet.

Catherine promptly started the car and rushed to the hospital. On her way there, she informed Brennan and Lea about the matter.

When she arrived at the hospital, Elle, Spencer, and Yvette were waiting outside the emergency room with somber looks on their faces. As soon as Spencer and Yvette saw Catherine, their eyes flashed with unease.

“Elle, what on earth happened?” Catherine asked Elle without looking at Spencer and Yvette.

Before Elle answered, Spencer said guiltily, “ Sorry, it’s all our doing. Wesley kidnapped Willie and said he’d kill Willie if we didn’t deceive Shaun into coming to our villa.”

With her lips quivering, Yvette said, “We didn’t mean to hurt him. Wesley said he just wanted to have a chat with Shaun. Besides, he didn’t bring anyone with him, so we have no idea what happened to Shaun. Hey, don’t glare at us. After all, we were dragged into this mess because of you guys. We don’t even know Wesley well. If it hadn’t been for the trouble you guys caused, why would Willie be kidnapped? He’s already a fool. Do you guys want him to lose his life as well?”

“Your son’s life matters, but doesn’t Young Master Hill’s life matter too?” Elle could not tolerate Yvette’s words.

Catherine found Yvette’s remarks nasty as well. Back then, she neither hated nor liked Spencer and Yvette. Her impression of them was at least better than that of Valerie.

However, with these recent happenings, she came to realize that this couple was jealous and selfish.

Shaun had already let them go when the couple sold Hill Corporation off to their enemy. Yet now that Shaun was in danger, all they wanted to do was shift the blame.

Yvette said with dissatisfaction, “We didn’t expect something to happen to Shaun either. Given his skills, who knew he would fail to deal with Wesley?”

“Shut up.”

Catherine’s grim eyes swept over to her.

For some reason, the icy aura that surrounded Catherine filled Yvette with dread. When Yvette came

to her senses, she shouted in a huff, "Who gives you the right to make me shut up? I'm your elder."

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"But why does an elder like you have no shame at all?" Fury was written all over Catherine's face. "I'm not in the mood to argue with you. I just want to ask you something. Have you guys called the police regarding this matter? Has Willie returned yet? Where's Wesley? How did the accident happen to Shaun?"

Yvette was stunned at the questions she was bombarded with.

Spencer then muttered, "Willie is back. When we sent Shaun to the hospital, our housekeeper called me and said Willie came back by himself. After our housekeeper asked him, Willie said someone took him out to play hide and seek. In this case... It's inappropriate for us to report it to the police since he was only missing for one afternoon."

Catherine understood the situation. All Wesley did was trick Willie with his little game. Considering that Willie was only missing for less than 24 hours, the police would not accept the case. "Wesley must've been there at the scene when something happened to Shaun, right?"

Spencer opened his mouth in agony, not knowing how to explain.

Elle said in a low voice, "When the accident happened, Wesley was moon gazing on the top floor. The two of them did not meet each other."

Catherine could go insane at that moment. "So what the hell happened to Shaun?"

Elle forced a smile. "In fact, Young Master Hill had already guessed that Willie was kidnapped when he headed to Second Master's house. That was why he had me ambush outside the house with some of

our men. He said if I didn't hear from him within half an hour, we could barge in. But when we barged in, the lights in the house weren't on. I found Young Master Hill lying on the floor unconscious with his forehead covered in blood. That was when I sent him to the hospital. On my way here, I checked his

injuries, but none of them were fighting-related. The only part he injured is his forehead, and it's not very serious."

Upon hearing it, Catherine did not let out a sigh of relief. Instead, she found the incident strange. "Why weren't the lights in the house on?"

Elle turned her eyes to Spencer and Yvette.

Spencer responded embarrassedly, "I'm really not sure about it. Wesley asked us to enter the house and closed all the curtains. Since it was just the two of them, I thought it wouldn't be difficult for Shaun to deal with them."

"Two of them?"

"Wesley and his female secretary." Yvette added, "Catherine, please don't tell our grandparents about it since Shaun is just slightly injured. Tomorrow, we're going to bring Willie overseas to treat his illness, and we won't be involved in all your vendettas anymore."

Deep down, Catherine was simmering with anger.

She admitted that the couple had nothing to do with Wesley and were in the mess because of Shaun and her.

Nevertheless, as Shaun's second uncle and aunt, they were too selfish.

"Take Willie away, then. I don't want to see you guys anymore. We'll go our separate ways from now on. Also, don't contact Shaun anymore," Catherine said indifferently.

She wished that Shaun would have nothing to do with the two of them. When something good happened, they would approach him. Yet now that he was in trouble, they were the first to run away.

Losing such relatives would not matter.

"You..." Yvette was put off by Catherine's words.

"Fine. Let's go." Spencer dragged his wife away. After all, he was the one who dragged Shaun into this incident.

When they were leaving, Catherine even heard Yvette's voice echoing from the corridor. "Shaun only injured his forehead a little. Why is she making a big deal out of it?"

"She has gone too far." Elle clenched her fists in exasperation.

"Fine. It's common to have awful relatives." Catherine sighed.

"Don't worry, Miss Jones. Young Master Hill will be fine," Elle consoled her.

"Hopefully." Despite saying that, Catherine was actually feeling anxious.

Wesley had put so much effort into getting Shaun there just to make him fall down the stairs?

Next chapter