

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1806

Catherine had never thought she would have such needs before. Yet every time she faced Shaun, she seemed easily ignited.

“Shaun Hill, go away...”

She pushed and refused him.

“Kiss me, Cathy. You smell so good. I like you so much...”

Shaun’s husky voice echoed in her ears, putting her into a daze each time.

She knew that the man’s words could not be trusted, but his voice always had such magical power.

By the time she realized that she had fallen into a trap, it was already too late.

It was already 10:00 a.m. when it was quiet again. As soon as Catherine came back to her senses, she almost broke down.

She wanted to persist for a week.

It had only been a day... and she had lost that persistence.

She wanted to cry as she looked at the man beside her.

“You lied to me. I hate you.” She was so angry that she bit him on the shoulder.

Shaun did not move and allowed her to bite him.

Even when she drew blood, he just caressed her head. “Good girl. As long as you can relieve your anger, you can bite me for as long as you want.”

Catherine then smelt the scent of blood, and she really wanted nothing more than to rip his flesh off. However, she could not bring herself to do so. Seeing her lying motionlessly, Shaun chuckled and picked her up. “I’ll take you to the bath.”

“No. I can go by myself.” Catherine blushed and hurriedly struggled.

“Are you sure you can walk?” Shaun raised his eyebrows.

Catherine was speechless.

Her face burned red. She felt like she was being looked down upon. “Who said I can’t walk?”

“You’re welcome to try.” Shaun put her on the carpet.

Catherine tried to move, but her weak legs unwillingly softened, and she fell to the ground. Fortunately, Shaun was prepared, so he quickly picked her up. His chuckle echoed in her ears. Catherine was ashamed of herself. Shaun carried her into the bathroom.

The bath that should have lasted 20 minutes went on for an hour.

After that, Catherine was carried out again. When she was put down on the bed, she quickly fell asleep from exhaustion.

When she woke up again, it was already 2:00 p.m. She stared at the ceiling, absolutely sure that Shaun's illness had been cured. Moreover, he was even healthier than before.

"Cathy, are you hungry? I've prepared some pasta for you." Shaun came over with food. "The pasta in this hotel is delicious."

Catherine strained herself to sit up and looked at the well-dressed man in front of her expressionlessly.

Unlike her disheveled appearance, Shaun was already dressed in black trousers and a white button-up shirt with a khaki coat over it. His hair was styled, revealing his bright forehead and sharp eyebrows, which made him look infuriatingly handsome.

"What's wrong?" Shaun looked at her cold eyes and felt his heart hammer. "Do you not like pasta?"

"Or... are you not satisfied with my performance before this?" Shaun asked nervously.

After all, in his memory, that was their first time sleeping with each other. Hence, he was afraid that he had performed badly.

"...Get out." Catherine was ashamed.

She seriously felt that he was doing this on purpose. It was as if he was deliberately making fun of her.

"Did I do something wrong?" Shaun looked innocent.

"You have a lot of nerve to ask me that question." Catherine glared at him angrily. "You're so shameless. You took advantage of me while I was asleep and... You really disappoint me. To think

that I trusted you so much. Shaun, you're just a pervert."

Shaun blinked his clear eyes. "Cathy, I admit that I was too reckless, but I didn't want to as well. You are just too charming, and I'm a normal man. When I saw you asleep in the morning, you were so cute. I couldn't resist kissing you. Then, you took the initiative to hug me and began to respond to me, so I..."

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"That's impossible." Catherine instantly blew up like a barrel of dynamite. Her face was flushed. How could she have done something so ridiculous? There was no way.

She was not that hungry for it. Although she used to be a little unsatisfied because of his previous condition...

However, she could not be that devoid of self-control. "If you don't believe me, I can swear..." Shaun raised his hand.

"Enough." Catherine interrupted him and suppressed her anger. "Even if I didn't push you away, it was because I was sleeping. I wasn't aware of my actions at all. When I woke up, I told you to go away, but you still refused."

Shaun pursed his delicate lips and looked at her deep in the eyes. "By then, I couldn't control myself anymore. Cathy, you're so attractive. I'm just a normal man..."

Catherine gritted her teeth. Although she was very dejected, she did feel a little pleased. But...

She suddenly thought of something, and her beautiful face turned cold. "Shaun, has your memory recovered?"

"No."

"Then did you sleep with Hannah?" Catherine suddenly became furious. Her chest felt like it was about to explode with anger. "Don't try to lie to me. You're too experienced. Don't tell me that it was inborn. You... have more moves than before." So much that she was completely overwhelmed. She remembered that Shaun was still ignorant and inexperienced not long ago.

For him to become so good so suddenly, Catherine could only think that Hannah was the one who taught him.

As soon as she thought about him having a relationship with Hannah, she became heartbroken and angry. She felt disgusted as if she had just eaten rancid food.

"I didn't..." Shaun was uncomfortable with her questioning.

He did not expect her to be so distrustful of him. "I told you before. The furthest I've ever gone with Hannah was her kissing my face. We didn't even kiss on the mouth."

Catherine sneered. "Then tell me where you learned these? Shaun Hill, if you don't tell me, we're over."

Shaun frowned frustratingly. After a long time, he muttered, "I learned it from the computer."

"What?"

Catherine could not believe it.

"Didn't Rodney come to Hill Manor to visit me some time ago? He gave me a USB flash drive full of it." Shaun secretly glanced at her. "After losing my memory, I knew nothing, but I understood once I watched it. Cathy, you've been taking advantage of me."

Catherine was embarrassed. She really had the urge to drop a rock on her own feet.

She did not expect that b*stard Rodney to show Shaun something like that.

At that time, Shaun was still as simple as a blank canvas, but Rodney ruined it all.

"You're not allowed to watch anymore." She deliberately put on a grim face and ignored his sentence of 'you took advantage of me'. "Shaun Hill, don't you feel disgusted when looking at other women?"

"I was... trying to understand and learn from experience." Shaun smiled and squeezed her small hand. "I won't do it again. Don't be angry, Cathy."

Not knowing what to say, Catherine scoffed and looked away.

Shaun put down the bowl and hugged her from behind. He could only say in a low voice, "Cathy,

tell me... Was the older me better or the current me?"

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Chapter 1808

Catherine's scalp tingled. She should not have pursued it. "Uh... I'm hungry. Hurry up and pass me the pasta. I'm starving."

She quickly took the bowl.

"Cathy..." Shaun refused to let her go and clasped her in his arms tightly. "Answer me."

"Shaun, don't go too far." Catherine's face turned red.

"Answer me, or I'll have to practice on you again."

Shaun turned her little face over to face him.

Catherine was so embarrassed that she quickly dodged his eyes. "Jeez, alright. You used to be sick, so what's there to compare?"

"Then where did Suzie and Lucas come from? I can't have been sick all the time, right?" Shaun raised his brows. He looked like he would not give up until he got an answer.

Catherine was speechless. Whether it was the old or current him, it was still him. What was there to compare? Moreover, was she shameless?

"Fine. You're better now."

In the end, she really was shameless.

After that, she flung his hand away and picked up the bowl before she started to eat the pasta.

Shaun looked at her with a smile. "Eat slowly, Cathy. Don't choke."

He poured a cup of water and put it in front of her.

Catherine was quite full after eating a bowl of pasta. "By the way, who sent Suzie and Lucas to preschool today?"

"Me. I woke up at 6:00 a.m. and rushed to the manor. I came back after sending them off."

He said lazily while playing with a long lock of hair on her shoulder.

Catherine was stunned. Considering that he went to bed very late last night, slept on the sofa, and even got up early in the morning to exercise, his physical strength really was extraordinary.

However...

"Why don't you take a nap?" Catherine hesitated

before saying, "After all, you're not a young man anymore..."

"What are you trying to say?" Shaun raised his brows and asked pensively.

"Ahem. What I mean is... You're in your thirties, and your physical fitness is declining, so you should take care of yourself— Ah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, he took her into his arms and spanked her a few times.

"I'm in perfectly good health." Shaun gnashed his teeth and said in her ear, "You don't have to remind me of my age constantly, or I'll prove it to you."

"Don't..."

Frightened, Catherine hurriedly cupped his handsome face. "I'm just concerned about you."

"Thanks for your concern," Shaun smirked. "But don't worry. I definitely won't die before you. I won't leave you alone in this world. Even if I'm not well, I'll hold on until you leave before I leave too."
"

In fact, once people grew old, the ones left behind were the ones who suffered the most.

Upon hearing that, Catherine's heart warmed up. She hugged him tightly without saying a word.

"Cathy, let's go on a family trip," Shaun suddenly said. "I told Lucas and Suzie this morning that we hadn't gone on a holiday yet. They were very happy."

"Can we wait until Freya's confinement period ends?" Catherine frowned. She, too, wanted to go out and have fun as a family of four, but she was worried about Freya's state.

"You want to be the third wheel while she's in her confinement?" Shaun disagreed. "Since you've helped Rodney, that means you want them to reconcile. The confinement month is the most vulnerable time for women, and it's also the most suitable time for them to cultivate their feelings. It's not appropriate for you to keep running over." Catherine paused. It seemed like he was right. "Then... When are we going?"

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Chapter 1809

“Tomorrow?” Shaun raised his eyebrows. “First, we’ll take my dad’s private jet to visit Country Y. By the way, my dad has also asked me to take Suzie and Lucas to visit his company. After all, those two little ones will take over the company in the future.”

Catherine was at a loss for words.

All of a sudden, her heart ached a little for Suzie and Lucas. They were so young, yet so many people wanted to give them such huge assets. First, it was Hill Corporation, and now it was Garson Corporation. They were multinational corporations with assets worth hundreds of billions. How tired would they be in the future?

“We can also live in my dad’s castle. It’s next to the sea, which is apparently a half an hour’s drive away.” Shaun held her hand and said, “We can also go to his winery for some wine tasting.” Catherine took a deep breath. “Okay, let’s go tomorrow.”

“You’re not going to accompany Freya anymore?” Shaun raised his eyebrows.

Catherine coughed and said nonchalantly, “I think that what you said was right. The confinement period is the best time for them to bond with each other. I can’t be their third wheel.”

Come on. They were going to live in a castle, relax at the beach, and even sip wine at a winery. Coupled with the wonderland-like scenery of Country Y, who would not want to go there to relax and unwind?

She wanted nothing more than to take the private jet there now.

That evening, Catherine took Suzie and Lucas with her to visit Freya.

They just so happened to see Rodney clumsily changing the baby’s diaper.

“Wow, Mommy, the baby is so cute.” Suzie leaned over and poked the baby’s cute little face with her fingers.

Rodney grinned. “If you like them, tell your mom to give you another one.”

Catherin was speechless. She would go crazy if she gave birth to a pair of twins again.

“No need. Mommy already has us.” Lucas said coolly, “Besides, one younger sister is bad enough. I don’t want my life to be even more annoying.”

“Who are you calling annoying, huh? I haven’t even complained about that stinky face of yours,” Suzie retorted with a huff.

The little baby frowned because of their quarrel. Catherine quickly said, “Don’ t disturb the baby’s sleep. By the way, have you given her a name yet?”

“My grandfather has named her Danielle, short for Dani,” Rodney said.

“That sounds nice.”

Catherine nodded and allowed the children to accompany Dani. Then, she went to chat with Freya. “Are you feeling better?”

“Nope, it hurts,” Freya said weakly. “I have to face Rodney all day too. I feel like I can’t breathe.”

“ If you don’ t face him, do you want him to leave you alone?” Freya laughed. “You carried a baby for ten months and worked so hard to give birth. Are you willing to let him be a father comfortably without contributing to anything?”

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“Why are you saying the same thing as my mom?” Freya pouted. “My mom told me to abuse and torture him.”

“Your mom is right.”

Catherine agreed. “During your confinement period, you don’t have to worry about anything. Take care of yourself, eat, drink and have a good rest. The best is if you don’t even have to get out of bed. Let him deliver the food right up to your mouth. If you hate someone, you have to torture him constantly. You’ll only let him off easy if you divorce him now. At the very least, you have to torture him thoroughly before letting him go. Just thinking about it infuriates me. How could he give away the clothes you bought? Does he think that giving you a mall can make up for it? Some hurt can’t be compensated with money.”

“That’s right. My thoughts exactly.”

Freya seemed to have finally found someone who agreed with and supported her. She nodded her head.

“Remember. If he makes you suffer, you must make him pay back a thousand times.” Catherine stared at her very seriously.

Freya was creeped out by the grave look in her eyes. “Um... Actually, there’s no need to go that far.”

“In any case, if he doesn’t listen to you, just call the Snow family and complain to them,” Catherine told her solemnly. “By the way, I’m here today to tell you that tomorrow... I plan to take the two children to Country Y for a holiday. I might be there for half a month.”

Freya froze. When she came back to her senses, she was overwhelmed with jealousy. “Catherine Jones, you’re too much. I have to sit at home for confinement, yet you’re going traveling behind my back? Wait. Are you going with Suzie and Lucas alone? That can’t be.”

Her gaze suddenly turned suspicious. Although it was said that a pregnant woman would become a fool for three years, she was not that dumb.

Catherine felt embarrassed and guilty. “I can’t afford to take the two children by myself. Shaun will go with us. His father will accompany us back to the UK. The main reason is that his father wants Suzie and Lucas to familiarize themselves with his company so that they can take over the company in the future.”

“What the f*ck. How old are they? He wants them to familiarize themselves with the company?”

Freya was jealous. “Suzie and Lucas’s lives are too good. How about... we set an engagement between our children? Although my Dani is very young now and Rodney’s IQ is low, with my exceptionally beautiful and smart genes, she won’t turn out too bad in the future.”

“Doesn’t your conscience hurt when you boast so much?” The corners of Catherine’s lips twitched.

“Hehe. If I weren’t exceptional, could I become the world’s youngest cosmetic chemist? As for my beauty, do you actually doubt it?” Freya narrowed her eyes. “I’m just unlucky for always meeting

scumbags.”

“Alright. I wouldn’t dare to engage Lucas with anyone. However, when they grow up, we can match make them.”

Catherine said, “ I’ll bring you a gift when I’m back. I hope you’ll stay at home and take care of your body.”

Freya sighed gloomily. “I’m so jealous that you’re going on holiday.”

After a pause, she quickly lowered her voice and said, “I’m warning you. Don’t be so quick to let Shaun have his way.”

Catherine was speechless.

She did not have the face to admit that he had already succeeded.

She coughed again in embarrassment. “By the way,

I heard from Shaun that the b*stard Rodney showed Shaun many films when he visited the manor awhile ago. I didn’t expect him to be so vulgar. Please teach him a lesson on my behalf.”

“Are you talking about that kind of film?” Freya was exasperated. It was no wonder Rodney said he wanted to bring Shaun a gift when they went to the manor the last time. How dare he give Shaun that kind of gift.

She did not expect that a usually clean-looking man like him was so...

“Ahem. So, did Shaun try to practice what he saw on you?” Freya’s eyes lit up when she suddenly realized something.

“...Don’t worry. I won’t let him succeed so easily. ” Catherine’s scalp tingled. “Well... It’s getting late. I have to go back and pack my bags. We’ll leave now.”

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“Sure enough...”

Freya’s expression clearly showed that she had grasped the point.

Blushing, Catherine swiftly made an excuse to leave with her two kids.

Knowing that her best friend would be going on a vacation with her family, Freya gazed at the ceiling

with jealousy and sighed.

“What’s wrong... with you? Are you hungry?”

Rodney asked as he approached her cautiously while carrying the baby.

Freya shot a stony look at him. “Cathy will be traveling to Country Y with her family, yet all I can do is lay here. I’m jealous. It’s been ages since I last went on a vacation, especially after I got pregnant. ”

“We can go on a vacation after your confinement period is over. ” After Rodney casually finished his sentence, it dawned on him that he had never traveled anywhere with Freya despite having married her for a long time. They had never even spent the night in other places.

In fact, traveling was rather a good idea.

As soon as this idea flashed across his mind, Rodney came up with a suggestion. “We can go to the beach and bring a few sitters along.”

“I don’t want to travel with you, ” Freya said coldly.

Rodney breathed in and thought that he should not get angry at her.

Freya threw a glance at him. “I heard you sent quite a number of videos to Shaun. You must’ve watched them a lot, right? I didn’t know you were such a pervert. It’s already bad enough that you do it alone, but why did you have to influence Shaun?”

His cover was blown out of the blue.

Rodney’s mind turned blank for a moment before his strikingly exquisite face flushed.

His head buzzed as he never expected Catherine to find out about it and even inform Freya. However, Shaun had gone too far. Rodney shared his secret with Shaun, yet Shaun gave it away. How despicable.

“ I ... I downloaded those videos for Shaun’s sake. When he lost his memory previously, he was like a blank slate. I just wanted him to understand the things that happen between a man and a woman so that he can protect himself. You just don’t understand my intention at all.”

Rodney kept denying it.

Even so, Freya did not believe him at all. “People

say that a woman tends to become stupid after they give birth, but I didn't turn into a fool. Do you think I'll buy it? It's a fact that you did it. If you had just admitted it, I would've considered you a brave man. I didn't expect that you'd be so afraid of admitting it. Shame on you, Rodney Snow." Her contempt for him made his blood boil. "Drop it, Freya."

"I really wonder why you watched so much of it when you can't even do it with any woman," Freya teased him.

"You..." Rodney felt deeply humiliated. Rage welled up inside him.

Even the newborn baby appeared to be aware of it. She immediately pouted and bawled.

Rodney was so shocked that he promptly calmed the baby and said, "Don't cry, Dani. I didn't mean it... Please don't cry.... My darling... Don't cry..."

No matter how he tried to calm Dani, she did not seem to be bothered about her father.

Freya was speechless. She felt that Rodney was really awful at soothing others.

"Pass her to me." She stretched out her arms as she could not bear to see her baby cry.

Once she carried her baby, she started comforting her softly. Shortly after, Dani stopped crying.

Rodney looked at her gentle gaze when she was soothing Dani. Then, he turned his eyes to Dani and saw her smiling. Deep down, he found it miraculous. "I didn't know that... you're pretty good at soothing people."

"I used to take care of Cathy's kids overseas, so I have some experience," Freya said, "You need to be patient when it comes to soothing kids."

"Oh."

It was rare to see Rodney listen to Freya obediently. He gazed intently at her movements and pretty eyes.

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Freya had always given Rodney the cold shoulder and treated him with resentment. However, when she faced the baby, an indulgent and gentle smile spread across her face as though she had turned

into a different person.

Despite her slightly pale face, her features were still pretty and attractive. It seemed as though her smile could melt the snow.

At the sight of her unusually quiet and gentle face, Rodney could not bring himself to interrupt her. He pursed his thin lips and quieted down.

Only when Freya lifted her head once again did she notice that Rodney was obediently sitting beside her in silence.

The scene was a little weird.

“Why are you sitting here? Go away. I’m going to breastfeed.” Freya glowered at him.

Rodney blinked. “Go ahead. I’m not stopping you.”

Freya was at a loss for words.

She wondered if he was trying to stay here on purpose.

Although he was not stopping her, she... felt embarrassed.

Rodney remained motionless. Then, he sensed her fiery gaze and grasped the point. “Are you too embarrassed to do it?”

“Am I not supposed to feel embarrassed?” Freya gritted her teeth, wondering what Rodney’s brain was made of.

Rodney let out a laugh. “There are women breastfeeding in public, so this is considered normal.”

“Haven’t you noticed that there are baby care rooms in malls?” Freya was so annoyed that her pale face flushed.

“But I’m your husband...”

“Please bear in mind that you’re just my temporary husband. You’ll be stripped of your identity soon,”

Freya could not help but remind him, “What’s more, I don’t want a pervert like you to watch me breastfeed.”

Rodney’s handsome face slowly darkened. “Freya Lynch, you need to get this straight. Ever since I married you, I’ve never once touched you. Don’t accuse me for no reason.”

“You’ve been collecting those videos and even circulating them. Aren’t you a pervert?” Freya teased, “Or are you a creep?”

“... Fine, you win.”

Rodney failed to convince her. He had no choice but to turn around and head to the room next door in a huff.

Dani fell asleep shortly after she drank enough milk.

Freya barely had anything to eat. At 10:00 p.m, a nurse came to check on her and said, "You can try using a breast pump."

"I did. Even after pumping for a long time, I barely got any milk." Freya felt uncomfortable. "My hands are sore."

The nurse smiled and glanced at Rodney, who was drinking some water. "Well, you can ask your husband to help."

"Pfft..." Shocked, Rodney spurted out the water from his mouth at once. "Ahem."

He patted his chest after choking.

Did the nurse mean what he thought she meant?

The nurse looked at the blushing faces of both Rodney and Freya, who had just become parents. She could not help but say, "Both of you are already married. There's nothing to be embarrassed about."

Freya was so ashamed that she wished the ground would swallow her up.

As soon as the nurse left, an eerie hush fell over the ward.

Rodney touched his nose and approached Freya quietly. After throwing a strange look at her chest, he somehow felt uneasy and started feeling hot. "Ahem, I actually don't mind helping you out..."

"I do." Freya glared at him with her flushed face.

"Freya, don't strain yourself." Rodney's expression showed that he just wanted to help Freya for her own good. "Just keep your mind pure and simple."

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