

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

### Chapter 1887

“Alright. Drop it.” Catherine looked at Freya seriously. “Anyway, as your friend, I’m glad to see that you’ve settled down in your life. It’s good that you’re moving on from the past.” Freya was momentarily stunned. Then, she nodded.

Her darkest moment in life was when Thomas hurt her. She thought that she would never get to live a blissful life after that.

The minute Catherine walked out of the office building, Shaun got out of the car and opened the passenger door for her.

Catherine rolled her eyes at him. She pulled the rear door open and got in while ignoring him.

When a gust of cold wind blew past him, Shaun was frozen to the spot. His scalp instantly turned numb.

He then got in the car and asked, “What’s wrong, Cathy?”

Catherine stared at his handsome face coldly without saying anything.

“... Did I do something wrong?” Shaun reflected on himself with a confused look. “Is it because... I hurt you last night?”

At the mention of the matter, Catherine was annoyed and ashamed. “If you don’t know what

to say, just zip it.”

“If I zip it, how can I find out why you’re unhappy?” Shaun gripped her hand.

Nevertheless, Catherine broke free from his grip and looked at him with rage. “I realized that... you’re not romantic at all.”

“I’m not romantic?” Shaun was dumbfounded. “I always put you as my top priority and listen to you.”

Catherine pursed her lips. “We’re like an old couple and there’s no romance in our relationship. What’s more, we haven’t remarried, so we’re still just a couple.”

The mention of the issue made Shaun feel uneasy. He had yet to remarry Catherine. He had mentioned it to her a few times, but she always rejected him.

Due to that, Shaun had been cautious for fear that she would suddenly leave him one day when she was mad at him.

“Cathy, I want to be romantic too, but we have two kids now. We can’t just immerse ourselves in our own little world. Plus, you enjoy accompanying the kids...”

“Freya and Rodney have a child too, but Rodney is so romantic now. He gives Freya different

gifts every day. He gave her a watch one day and a diamond

ring the next. The following day, he gave her a handbag... I’ve never received such treatment,” Catherine said glumly, “When was the last time you gave me a gift?”

Shaun did not expect Rodney to have gotten it right. Nevertheless, at least he knew now that Catherine was jealous. “Cathy, we just went shopping yesterday, and I bought you some

clothes. I even gave you my card...”

“That’s nothing. I want surprises,” Catherine said in a self-righteous manner.

“... Alright then.” Shaun’s head hurt. It was too difficult to understand a woman’s mind. Regardless, as a man, all he needed to do was satisfy her unconditionally.

“Let me think about it. I’ll give you a surprise as well...”

“I don’t want your idea to be the same as Rodney’s,” Catherine added, “You have a higher EQ than him, so you should figure it out yourself.”

Shaun was at a loss for words.

She wanted a surprise, but it could not be similar to Rodney’s surprises.

What a strict requirement.

“You seem to have some objections?” Catherine asked with a smile.

“No. ” Shaun promptly shook his head. “But when are you going to remarry me, Cathy? Look, Freya and Rodney are already married. I don’t want to be unmarried even after Chester gets married.”

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**Chapter 1888**

“Why are you in a rush? It’s not as if you’ve never gotten married before. There’s nothing to be jealous of.” Catherine fiddled with her fingers. “ Let’s wait until Chester gets married.

He’s

your buddy. If you’ re also married, he’ll be lonely and it’ll look pathetic.”

Shaun felt helpless. “He’s not pathetic. He’s not planning on getting married either.”

“How can it be? Didn’t he want to marry Cindy before this?” Catherine lifted a finger to his lips, and her gaze was seductive. “What’s more, if I get bored of you one day, I can easily break up with you.”

Was this something she should say?

“Cathy, don’t you love me?” Frowning, Shaun asked with mixed feelings.

“I love you now, but I can’t guarantee that I’ll love you forever. It depends on your performance.” Catherine beamed and flashed a charming smile at him.

Her expression was cute yet exasperating.

As much as Shaun had the urge to punch her, he did not have the guts to do it.

He could only blame himself for being extremely phony back then.

Snow Corporation. In the office.

Rodney was talking to Freya on the phone. “Wifey, it’s Young Master Wooten’s birthday today. He invited me to his birthday party tonight. He helped me once before, so I can’t turn

him down. I’m going over for a meal, but I’ll be back around 8:00 p.m. ”

“It’s okay if you return slightly late.” It was probably because of his great behavior lately that

Freya was being generous toward him. “I know you’re busy with work and you have to socialize because connections are crucial. It doesn’t matter if you don’t come home and have dinner on time.

When I was in the Snow family’s house yesterday, Carson complained that he was always the one who went on business trips.”

“Given that Carson isn’t married, it’s okay for him to work harder, isn’t it?” Rodney snorted before he said flatteringly, “How considerate of you, Wifey.”

Freya was speechless. “Are you sure I’m considerate?”

“Yes. I wonder why I didn’t notice that earlier on,” Rodney said vaguely, “In truth, you’re a

wonderful woman.”

He truly meant it.

Ever since the two of them started taking their relationship seriously, they rarely quarreled.

Rodney always obeyed Freya, and Freya would not act contrary to him like she used to.

With the weather turning chilly these two days, she even gave him a shawl and sweater.

Although the shawl was not something expensive, her effort warmed his heart.

“I’ve always been a wonderful woman. You were the one who forced me to behave that way

back then,” Freya said coquettishly with a coquettish smile. “You mentioned it’s Young Master Wooten’s birthday, but who is he? I’ve never seen him.”

“He came to Dani’s party the other day. But I guess you didn’t notice him because there were too many people. After all, he’s not as handsome, tall, and elegant as me.” Rodney jumped at the chance to praise himself.

“Have you no shame?” Freya criticized while giggling. “Nope.”

“Fine. I’m not going to argue with you,” she said flirtatiously, “Rich young men like you are sure to look for women during these occasions. It’s fine for them to do it, but you’d better not get close to any other women...”

“I’ve never done that. If I were that sort of person, I wouldn’t have lost my virginity to you,”

Rodney swiftly said, “Those women are unrefined. Now

that I’m with you, I’m not interested in anyone else. Having said that, Young Master Wooten

enjoys fooling around. I’ve told him not to get any women. If he does, I’ll definitely not show

up. Of course, you can tag along if you’re worried.”

“I’m not going to tag along. I want to accompany Dani at home. I miss her.” Freya refused.

“Do you miss me?” Rodney asked eagerly.

“No,” Freya replied even though she felt otherwise.

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