

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 951

Hadley was speechless and secretly thought to himself that little miss Suzie really knew how to mash her parents together.

If Ms. Jones were to learn about this trick, she might go crazy.

“Okay, I’ll check it out.”

Hadley had no choice but to call the people in Perth. However, he learned that there was no record of Catherine staying in a hotel.

Did Ms. Jones have a private residence there?

He called the airport next and found that there was no flight record of Ms. Jones flying to Perth.

Instead, he learned that Ms. Jones and Freya flew to Melbourne yesterday.

His head suddenly felt a little numb. Why did Ms. Jones go to Melbourne at this time but claimed that she was in Perth for a business trip? Was it because she was doing something secretly in Melbourne, and the reason was to hide it from the Eldest Young Master?

Thinking about it, it was highly likely.

Just as he was thinking, Shaun called. “ Have you booked the ticket?”

“No, I... I didn’t find out where Ms. Jones is staying in Perth. She might have a private residence there.” Hadley immediately made a decision. Since Ms. Jones was trying to hide it, he would help her out. “Eldest Young Master, don’t go. Hudson said that Ms. Jones will only be away for two to three days. She might come back tomorrow.”

“Then I can come back with her. Forget it, I’ll get Chance to check.”

Shaun immediately called Chance after hanging up. After all, Liona had eyes all over the world.

About half an hour later, Chance called bearing news. “Eldest Young Master, the flight information showed that Ms. Jones didn’t go to Perth for a business trip. She went to Melbourne with Freya Lynch.”

“What is she doing in Melbourne?” Shaun’s eyes dimmed. “Hadley checked and said that she went to Perth.”

“She told the company that she went to Perth, but she didn’t go,” Chase said. “There’s no record of

her staying in a hotel in Melbourne, but her hometown is in Melbourne, so she might be staying at her old home.”

Shaun became more and more suspicious. Why did she have to lie if she was going back to Melbourne with Freya?

Right, Liam took a day off today too.

Was it too coincidental? The three people left Canberra at the same time, and it seemed like Joel was not around today either.

“Find out where Liam and Joel Yule went.” He suddenly ordered.

Soon, Chance found out about Liam’s whereabouts. “Eldest Young Master, Liam and Joel Yule have also gone to Melbourne.”

Suzie said that Liam was bringing her to a friend’s wedding. Children told no lies.

Liam, Freya, Catherine, and Joel. What friend did they have in common that they would attend the wedding together?

It did not make sense.

Wait...

He suddenly remembered that when he attended the banquet the other day, he heard that Wesley Lyons was getting married, and the bride was someone local.

However, Liam and Joel did not have to attend Wesley’s wedding. They did not know Wesley well.

Unless the bride was not a local at all, but...

As that thought flashed, his entire person panicked. “Arrange a private jet for me immediately. I want to go to Melbourne. Now.”

Chance was startled. “But Melbourne is a little far, and you’ll need to apply for a flight route to Melbourne...”

"I don't care. Use the quickest possible way. I don't care how much money it takes to hire someone. Do it now." Shaun was going crazy from the anxiousness.

He hoped that it was just a wild guess and that it was not true. What if the person Wesley was marrying was really Catherine? Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 952

Shaun was completely caught off guard at the thought that Catherine was suddenly going to marry someone else. At the same time, his heart seemed to be tightly seized by an invisible force, it hurt so much he wished he was dead.

It turned out that his feelings for that woman were deeper than he had imagined.

He would rather destroy everyone than let her marry another man.

As he made his way to her, he kept calling Catherine, but she was simply uncontactable.

On the other side, in Hill Corporation, when Hadley heard that Shaun was urgently mobilizing a private jet, he hesitated for a long time before uneasily dialing Catherine's number.

"Hadley, what's wrong?"

Hadley smiled bitterly when Catherine's voice came through. "Ms. Jones, why did you sneak off to Melbourne? He panicked and arranged for a private

jet to go over to take care of you."

“Barn.”

Freya, the bridesmaid beside Catherine, was so shocked that the high heels in her hands fell to the ground.

“Hadley, I’m getting married today.” Catherine said in a low voice.

“What?” Hadley leapt from his chair in shock. “You ... Who are you getting married to? Why wasn’t there any news of this?”

He slapped his face hard, suspecting that it was a nightmare.

“Wesley Lyons.” Catherine’s tone was soft. “I’ve been entangled with Wesley and Shaun for so many years. After the last incident, I finally understood that Wesley is the best for me. I want to cherish him, but I’m afraid of Shaun finding out, so we planned to first have a low-profile wedding. I guess

... Shaun might have noticed something. Even if he hasn’t, he’ll find out when he arrives.”

Hadley. “

He was rendered completely speechless by the explosive news.

“Ms. Jones, you’re really... doing something big while keeping mum about it.” He smiled bitterly. “If the Eldest Young Master finds out, he’ll definitely go mad.”

He might even do something extremely crazy.

The thought of having to face such a terrifying Eldest Young Master made him shudder and want to resign.

“Ms. Jones, I estimate that it’ll take two and a half hours to reach Melbourne at the fastest speed.” Hadley could only remind her.

It was a fact that Catherine and Shaun could no longer get back together, so he could not persuade her. Besides, Ms. Jones had really suffered too much these years.

“Thank you for telling me, Hadley.” Catherine sincerely thanked him. If it were not for Hadley secretly helping her all these years, she would not be where she was today.

“ I won’t tell Eldest Young Master about this, but I think he’ll find out as soon as he arrives in Melbourne.”

Hadley said and hung up the call.

In the hotel suite, Freya looked at Catherine anxiously. “What should we do? Two and a half hours. It’ll be about 12:30 p.m. when Shaun arrives. If he makes haste, the wedding ceremony may not be over yet.”

“Then we’ll hold it in advance.” Wesley suddenly came in. “I’ll inform the hotel that it’ll be held at 11:28 a.m.”

Catherine was startled. “But the guests haven’t arrived yet.”

“Our relatives are all staying in this hotel, so we can call and ask them to come earlier.” Wesley gently pressed his hands on her shoulder, assuring her, “ I’ll also arrange for some reporters to come over. I originally planned to keep it under the radar, but Shaun might have noticed something, so it’s better to

make it public. I don't believe that he'll snatch away someone else's wife without regard to his reputation."

Catherine nodded blankly.

Frankly speaking, Shaun was a terrifying person. She did not know if he would do such a thing.

Freya was gloomy. "You wanted to wait until you were pregnant to announce it. Where exactly did the news leak?" Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 953

"Oh, I really sympathize with you. You just had to provoke the richest man in the country." Freya sighed. "Not only can't you get rid of him and only he can want you, but you also can't reject him."

A deep disgust flashed in Catherine's eyes as she listened.

She hated men who did not know how to cherish others like Shaun Hill the most.

If she could do it all over again, she really did not want to meet him again.

11:00 a.m.

The relatives of the Lyons family came one after another to see the bride.

Catherine put on her high heels and stood up, and saw Sonya Lyons, Ethan Lowe, and Tracy Steele walk in together.

Thinking about it, it had been several years since Ethan and she saw each other. That year, when she left Melbourne, Ethan had to make Tracy his girlfriend in order to help the Lowe family, and they had been together ever since.

“Catherine, it’s been a long time.” Ethan looked at her with a complicated gaze.

After not having seen her for three years, she had become more beautiful, especially today. With a snow-white wedding dress and her stunning small face touched up by an artist, she looked as beautiful as a fairy.

When he was young, he used to fantasize countless times about getting married to her, but he never thought that she would marry his own uncle one day.

“Ethan, this is your wife, right? She’s very pretty. ” Catherine smiled faintly and nodded at Tracy.

“Hello, Aunty. ” Tracy nodded. Of course, she knew that her husband had always been attached to his ex-girlfriend, but unfortunately, Catherine was about to get married to Wesley. She did not have a favorable impression of Catherine, but there was no malice either.

Catherine was stunned at the address.

She could not help but think of her old self. She often fantasized about Rebecca calling her Aunty.

Tsk, unexpectedly, Rebecca and Ethan broke up.

“Sonya, this is the bride, right? How beautiful.”

Some of the Lyons family's relatives suddenly gathered around Sonya and spoke.

Sonya glanced at Catherine with slight contempt. "She is indeed beautiful, but it's a shame that she's second-hand goods."

The relatives' expressions were all different. "Why is Wesley marrying someone who was married before? Our Wesley is one of the top entrepreneurs in the country and a young nobleman. Women like her aren't worthy."

"Oh, it couldn't be helped. Wesley was bewitched by her." Sonya sighed long and hard.

Some relatives of the Lyons family instantly cast contemptuous glances at Catherine.

Catherine frowned slightly when she heard them. Sonya had always disliked her and still does.

Freya was furious and about to speak up when Ethan looked at his mother unhappily, saying, "Mom, why would Catherine be unworthy of Uncle? She's the chairman of Hudson Corporation and has a net worth of billions, not to mention her status as a global top designer, and her father is Mr. Joel

Yule. If I had to say, it's Uncle who gets a social climb by marrying her."

"Wow, this bride is quite amazing." The relatives' eyes when they looked at Catherine suddenly changed again.

"No one will think you're mute if you don't speak."

Sonya glared at Ethan fiercely.

“Mom, hurry up and go greet the guests. There are many relatives outside.” Ethan reminded her unceremoniously, somewhat chasing away the woman. “Finally, peace and quiet. Ethan Lowe, you finally learned how to do something good.” Freya chuckled.

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Ethan’s face darkened at those words but he was chagrined as he thought of the past. “Back then,

I was cheated by Rebecca. By the way, have you seen Rebecca recently?”

Catherine’s expression sank at the mention of that person. “Three years ago, she was in Canberra after undergoing plastic surgery to alter her face for a new appearance, and she disappeared. I always felt that there was someone very powerful helping her from behind.”

Ethan showed a trace of uneasiness at her words. “I hope she doesn’t appear again.”

“Well, yeah.” Freya lamented. “Sarah alone is enough to give us a headache. It’ll be troublesome if Rebecca appears too.”

Catherine frowned. She always thought that Rebecca was more cunning than Sarah, and she had a feeling that Rebecca would definitely appear again.

“Cathy, this is my contact. In the future, we’ll be considered relatives. ” Ethan bitterly handed her a business card. “I was at fault before and had always

hurt you. In the future, if Uncle bullies you, or if my mom rants at you, you can come to me at any time. Even if I’m incompetent, I’ll always be your Brother Ethan. Plus, I’ll also be going to the capital in a few days.”

Catherine was stunned. "Is Lowe Corporation going to expand to Canberra?"

"No, I left Lowe Corporation," Ethan said as he shook his head. "Golden Corporation is expanding and is already the leading pharmaceutical company, so my mom told me to develop the company with Uncle in the future."

"All the best." Catherine took the business card.

After Ethan left, Freya wiggled her eyebrows. "Prior to this, you wanted to be his aunt-in-law. Now, not only are you his aunt-in-law, he's even working for your husband."

"Forget it. It's been so many years. It doesn't matter anymore."

Catherine smiled faintly.

Soon, the wedding ceremony commenced.

During the walk down the aisle, Joel took Catherine's hand and slowly walked towards Wesley. Behind them, Suzie and Lucas scattered

flower petals from a basket.

Although the wedding was small, it was exquisite and luxurious, and every flower was flown in from abroad.

The flowers' fragrances filled the room. Catherine looked at Wesley in front of her. Dressed in a white

suit, he looked handsome and gentle just like prince charming.

In the past, she fantasized about a romantic wedding with Shaun, but that person failed her time and again.

In this life, someone finally gave her the perfect wedding. She felt truly happy.

“Wesley, take good care of my daughter in the future.” Joel handed her hand over to Wesley.

“I will, Dad.” Wesley solemnly held Catherine’s hand.

Soon, the priest began the ceremony. “Mr. Wesley Lyons, do you take Catherine Jones to be your wife, for better or for worse, in sickness and in health, in times of joy and in times of sorrow, to love her unreservedly and be loyal to her forever?”

Wesley said affectionately, “I do.”

The priest smiled and turned to Catherine. “Ms. Catherine Jones, do you take Wesley Lyons to be your husband, for better or for worse, in sickness and in health, in times of joy and in times of sorrow, to love him unreservedly and be loyal to him forever?”

Catherine nodded and whispered, “I do.”

The priest said, “Next, please exchange your rings, and the groom may kiss the bride.”

After the newlyweds exchanged their wedding bands, Wesley gently kissed Catherine’s lips through the veil.

At that moment, a reporter immediately took a photo.

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Suzie bit her lips and could not help but cry.

Lucas looked at her, and his cold face revealed a rare softness. "What's wrong? You can't bear to let Mommy go? Don't worry, Mommy will still love us as much as before."

"Don't lie to me. Mommy and Uncle Wesley will definitely make younger siblings for us in the future. Mommy won't love us as much then."

Suzie sniffled and muttered in a low voice, feeling very uncomfortable.

Although Uncle Wesley was very good to her, he was not her real Daddy.

It was all scummy dad's fault. Why was he so stupid? She already hinted at him, but he still had not come.

Forget it, Mommy was already married. She had to accept the reality.

"That won't happen." Lucas pursed his thin lips and grabbed her small hand. "Mommy isn't that kind of person and you'll always be my little sister.

I'll dote on you."

"Lucas..." Suzie cried again. After living for three years, this was the first time Lucas said such warm

words.

After the ceremony, the reporter posted those beautiful wedding photos online.

Wesley also held Catherine's hand and took a photo of them wearing their wedding rings, and posted it on Facebook. [Holding your hand, till death do us part. I've been waiting for you since the first day I met you. 1257 days. I'm glad I didn't give up.]

As the president of Golden Corporation, he rarely posted socially. He had always been a private person in the eyes of the public, so this rare post caused a sensation.

[Oh my God, President Lyons. You either don't share at all or you share something shocking.]

[President Lyon's wife must have saved the galaxy in her previous life. She's so blessed. President

Lyons is a business leader who's handsome and rich and low-key. Men like him are hard to find.]

[Don't you know yet? The media already released photos of the bride earlier. Wesley Lyon's bride is Catherine Jones.]

[Which Catherine Jones? Is it the same one I'm thinking about? That can't be.]

[It's her, Shaun Hill's ex-wife and ex-girlfriend.]

[I... I think I'm delusional. How did Wesley end up with Catherine? They even got married in a flash. Wtf wtf.]

[It's definitely true. Many reporters already took pictures at the wedding. Catherine is really a winner in life. Shaun Hill is still stupidly waiting for her, but she turned around and married a pharmaceutical big shot. Awesome.]

[What's awesome about that? Catherine is beautiful and talented. Who wouldn't want to marry her? She deserves to be loved.]

[It's no wonder Wesley has never had a scandal with women before, and I've never heard of him having a girlfriend. So it's because he's been waiting for someone that's been residing in his heart. Good men like him are rare.]

[Catherine might have been deeply hurt by Shaun and turned around to see that Wesley has always been silently waiting for her. She must have been finally moved.]

[I wonder if Eldest Young Master Hill knows about this matter. He even posted on Facebook that he'll wait for Catherine for the rest of his life.]

[He's probably hiding in a corner and crying right now. It's his fault for not knowing how to cherish her. Serves him right.]

The hot discussion among the netizens instantly pushed this small wedding ceremony to the top of the trending news.

In the private jet.

Shaun kept checking his phone. It was already 11:50 a.m.

His heart seemed to be seized all the way, and he had to take deep breaths constantly.

He kept reassuring himself that it was just his own wild guess.

How would Catherine get married to Wesley? They had not crossed paths since three years ago, and ever since Catherine returned, he never saw them in contact before. It was impossible for them to suddenly get married.

He took a big gulp of water, only to find that his hand was shaking badly.

Chester suddenly called him, and he answered annoyed. "If you have something to say then spit it out quickly."

"...Where are you now?" Chester asked after a moment of silence.

"On a plane to Melbourne." Chester sighed. "You still haven't heard?"

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"Heard about what?"

Shaun's heart hitched, frightened by Chester's voice.

Yes, he was afraid. It was the second time he experienced the same kind of fear again. The first time was when he pushed Catherine down who was then pregnant. It was the same fear he felt when he sent her to the hospital.

It was like he was slowly losing something precious to him.

“Catherine and Welsey got married in Melbourne,” Chester said helplessly. “The wedding is completed. Wesley has already publicly admitted it and the reporters already took photos of the scene. If you don’t believe me, just look up the top trending search. Everyone already knows.”

Shaun rubbed his temples and laughed hoarsely. “You’re lying to me. Today is April Fool’s, right?”

“No, Shaun. Catherine really got married. Snap to your senses and come back. Rodney and I will drink with you.”

“Shut up. She can’t get married. It’s not even 12 now.” He roared, refusing to believe the fact.

“No one stipulates that a marriage must be after 12.” Chester persuaded. “Calm down. You could divorce and break up with Catherine in the past. In fact, your feelings for her aren’t that deep. Maybe it’s just because you didn’t get...”

“Barn.”

Shaun hung up the phone.

His feelings for Catherine were only because he did not get her?

He loved her.

Although this love came too late and too suddenly, he just fell in love with her.

He wanted to have children with her. He wanted to be with her for the rest of his life.

Yes, he once hurt her, but he regretted it.

Lately, all that he had done was feeling remorse. He could not even sleep at night because of his regrets.

His head was blank for a long time until he finally turned on his phone and tapped on the news.

He did not need to search at all. The news of Catherine and Wesley's wedding was discussed by netizens all over the country.

The Internet was full of photos from their wedding. She wore a snow-white wedding dress and a sweet smile. He knew that she was beautiful, but he did not expect that she would be even more beautiful in a wedding dress.

He scrolled down. There were photos of Wesley and her exchanging rings, and photos of Wesley kissing her.

Every photo was like a stab to his heart. The pain was suffocating.

His whole body froze and his eyes flooded with uncontrollable tears.

How could she do this?

They had only separated for a few days, but she married someone else in the blink of an eye.

He knew he was in the wrong. Why did she not give him a chance?

His eyes suddenly turned red, like a beast about to lose control.

No. No, she was his woman. He would never let her belong to someone else.

So what if she was married? She could only be his.

He would make whoever dared to take her away from him live a life worse than death.

He looked up sharply and roared at the captain. "How long till we reach Melbourne?"

He could no longer wait.

"T... Ten minutes." The captain trembled with fear at his look.

"Get me to the hotel at the fastest speed."

Shaun ordered and dialed Chance's number. "Call everyone available to Melbourne as soon as possible."

So what if Catherine was married? Since he had his eye on her, he would take her away no matter what.

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At the wedding reception.

Catherine changed into a red gown. The dress accentuated all the right curves and a beautiful diamond necklace adorned her neckline.

There was no doubt that as the bride today, she was the fairest of them all.

“Uncle, A-... Aunt. Congratulations.”

At another table of friends and family, Ethan raised a toast with mixed emotions.

“Thank you.” Catherine was just about to drink when Wesley reminded her gently. “Don’t drink so much. A gentle sip is fine.”

“Wow, the groom is so caring for the bride.”

Someone from the Lyons family yelled with a smile. “The bride can drink less, but the groom has to drink three glasses.”

“Uncle, don’t give Wesley a hard time.” Catherine smiled helplessly. “We have an afternoon flight for our honeymoon later this afternoon.”

“Tsk tsk, Wesley, look at how protective your bride is. Shouldn’t you drink more?” The man did not back down and instead became more aggressive.

“Okay.” Wesley looked at Catherine affectionately. “Don’t worry, I can hold my drink, I’ll be fine.”

“But...”

“I’m already very happy that you’re so concerned about me.” Wesley was elated from the bottom of his

heart.

Catherine looked at him smiling like a child, and her heart flooded with a trace of pain. She vowed that she would treat him better in the future.

At that moment, there was a sudden rumbling sound from outside.

Someone yelled, "Who is it? They actually flew a helicopter here."

"It must be some big shot."

Catherine's expression changed slightly. She remembered that Shaun had a private jet, and Hadley said that he should arrive around this time.

Oddly he still had the guts to come even after the news of her wedding was known to everyone.

Wesley also noticed it and subconsciously gripped her hand. "Don't worry, I arranged for people to guard outside. Melbourne is our territory. I don't believe that Shaun would dare to steal someone else's wife in front of everyone else."

Catherine's thin lips trembled.

If it were someone else, they might not do it, but Shaun was not an average person. He was crazy. No one knew what he would do.

"Wesley, I think we'd better go first." She said uneasily.

"... Okay." Wesley frowned. It was not the time to get forceful with Shaun yet.

However, just as he took Catherine's hand and was about to leave, a cold black figure walked in from the main entrance of the banquet hall. The man had an incomparably handsome face, and even if he was wearing an ordinary black shirt, his unparalleled and noble aura was enough to crush the people present.

The wind fluttered his shirt, and at that moment, the man's darkness was like a demon from hell. His eyes were red and bloodshot, and even his handsome face was filled with grim destruction.

Everyone drew a cold breath.

The hostility emanating from the young man filled the hall with fearful apprehension.

Liam stroked his forehead. It seemed there was no way this meal could continue on peacefully anymore.

"Uncle..." Suzie stood up excitedly, but the light in her eyes disappeared quickly.

Forget it. Scummy dad was too late. Uncle Wesley and Mommy were already married.

"Shaun Hill..." Ethan frowned and revealed the man's identity.

The crowd was in an uproar. He was Shaun Hill?

The most distinguished man in the country, Shaun Hill?

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"Mom, that's Shaun Hill. He's so handsome. He's more handsome than the photos on the Internet."

“I thought that Wesley was handsome, but compared to Shaun, Shaun is more handsome.”

“Shut up, you little brat.”

A group of young ladies chattered, and Wesley’s handsome face could not help but sink.

He instinctively stood in front of Catherine.

Shaun caught a glimpse of Catherine in the crowd. She easily stood out in the crowd with the red gown and her snow-white skin made her look breathtaking.

That was his woman.

However, at that moment, Wesley was actually holding her hand, and she hid behind Wesley like a little woman.

A cold chill swept up.

With big strides, Shaun headed towards them.

His gloomy face had daggers in his eyes, and no one would think that he had come to congratulate them.

“Eldest Young Master Hill, if you’re here to congratulate us, then I welcome you, but if you’re here to

ruin the wedding, I can only tell you that you're too late. Cathy is now my wife."

Wesley looked at Shaun solemnly. "Please stop harassing my wife."

"Your wife?"

Shaun let out a low laugh, but the laugh was desolate and tragic.

Once, she was his wife.

He was the one who personally had someone press her down and force her to sign the divorce papers.

If only there was a time machine. If only there was a medicine for regret.

He wanted to go back and punch his former self. What kind of woman did he lose because of Sarah Neeson?

It hurt so much that he wanted to die. "It's just a wedding ceremony. Have you registered?" He sneered.

Wesley looked at him without any change in expression. "We have. We registered yesterday at noon. Shaun Hill, I'm different from you. If I want to marry a woman, I'll register the marriage, and I'll also give her a wedding. "

The last ray of hope in Shaun's eyes was completely annihilated.

There seemed to be something unbearable coming up his throat, and he almost could not stand upright.

He never expected that in just a few days, she had already registered her wedding with another man.

Shaun looked at the wedding site. Joel, Suzie, Liam, and everyone else knew. Only he was kept in the dark.

“Shaun, go.” Catherine looked at his miserable pale face and frowned. “I’ve made it very clear between you and me. We ended a long time ago.”

“We ended a long time ago?” Shaun gave a low laugh until tears seeped from his eyes. “We only ended a few days ago. Had it been longer than half a month? Half a month ago, you were still lying in my bed.”

His voice was very loud, and the guests started talking, looking at Catherine with eyes full of disdain.

Wesley’s parents grew so angry their faces turned red, but they were helpless. After all, their son liked that woman.

Catherine’s eyes were full of anger. “Yes, I used to be with you. But when I was with you, I never did anything behind your back. I only got together with Wesley after thoroughly breaking up with you.”

“Shaun Hill, you don’t need to stir up trouble.” Wesley held Catherine’s shoulder as his eyes deepened. “I already know about you and Cathy. Of course, I have to thank you. If you hadn’t done such things, Cathy wouldn’t have accepted me so quickly.”

Shaun was once again viciously stabbed.

What did that mean? He hurt her by helping Sarah, so she completely gave up on him and thought that Wesley was better?

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Everyone at the wedding was staring at Shaun.

He was the most distinguished man in the country, but at that moment, he looked miserable like a big boy who lost something beloved. His face was painted with uncertainty and helplessness.

However, a moment later, he laughed darkly. It was cold, eerie, and frightening.

“Wesley Lyons, don’t you know what kind of person I am? She’s my woman. She’s mine for life. So what if she’s married? It’s just a piece of paper.”

Shaun stepped forward coldly, his handsome face written with madness.

Wesley and Catherine were horrified. They seemed to have underestimated Shaun’s shamelessness.

“Shaun Hill, get over it. I stopped loving you long ago.” Catherine could not help but yell. She had told him this many times already.

“It doesn’t matter as long as I love you.” Shaun reached out to grab her hand, but Wesley punched him immediately.

After exchanging a few punches, Wesley was at a disadvantage.

“Uncle, I’ll help you.” Ethan jumped up immediately, and the men from the Lyons family also gathered around quickly to help.

The crazy Shaun took them all down and they were writhing in pain and were not able to get up.

“Guards!” Wesley gripped his chest and shouted to the outside of the hall while struggling to get up.

His call for help fell on deaf ears. The people who came in were a group of burly strangers.

“Eldest Young Master, all the people outside have been cleaned up.” The man leading the pack said to Shaun respectfully.

“Good job.”

Shaun nodded in appreciation.

Catherine looked at Shaun like he was the devil.

Joel could not hold back and warned angrily, “Shaun Hill, enough is enough. Yes, with your ability, you can take Cathy away, but have you thought of the reputation of your family and Hill Corporation? Their names would be ruined. You’re stealing someone else’s wife when there are

reporters present. Your behavior is too rampant. If news spreads, your family and you will be spurned by the whole of Australia.”

“Yes, Shaun, stop it already.” Liam also stood up in a hurry to dissuade him. “Grandpa and Grandma will faint from anger.”

“I’ve said this before. No one can stop me today.” There was no warmth in Shaun’s eyes. He only looked at Catherine.

Catherine took one look at him and ran towards the backdoor.

However, she was wearing a gown and high heels, and Shaun quickly caught up with her. He knocked her out and picked her up.

“Cathy...” Wesley quickly rushed over, but a member of Liona stopped him and started fighting.

When he passed Wesley’s parents, he gave a grim warning. “If any of you dare to call the police regarding this matter, I don’t mind making the leading pharmaceutical company in the country disappear completely.”

He carried Catherine and went straight to the helicopter on the lawn, and left.

Wesley’s parents could not help but shiver thinking about the cold look in his eyes earlier.

Mr. Lyons lost his temper at Wesley. “I told you not to marry that woman, but you insisted. Look now. You just married but your wife got taken away.”

Wesley’s gentle face was distorted with anger.

He never expected that Shaun would be so rampant as to steal his wife in public. That was simply stepping on his face to the ground.

Whenever he faced Shaun, he was always like an ant.

Originally, today was supposed to be his wedding night, but Catherine ended up with Shaun.

When he thought about what might happen between the two, he was so angry he wanted to vomit blood.

'Shaun Hill, I will never let you off.' He angrily took out his phone.

Sonya grabbed it. "Are you insane? Didn't you hear his warning? You can't call the police. Our Lyons family is no match for Shaun Hill." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 959

Everyone at the wedding was staring at Shaun.

He was the most distinguished man in the country, but at that moment, he looked miserable like a big boy who lost something beloved. His face was painted with uncertainty and helplessness.

However, a moment later, he laughed darkly. It was cold, eerie, and frightening.

"Wesley Lyons, don't you know what kind of person I am? She's my woman. She's mine for life. So what if she's married? It's just a piece of paper."

Shaun stepped forward coldly, his handsome face written with madness.

Wesley and Catherine were horrified. They seemed to have underestimated Shaun's shamelessness.

"Shaun Hill, get over it. I stopped loving you long ago." Catherine could not help but yell. She had told him this many times already.

"It doesn't matter as long as I love you." Shaun reached out to grab her hand, but Wesley punched him

immediately.

After exchanging a few punches, Wesley was at a disadvantage.

“Uncle, I’ll help you.” Ethan jumped up immediately, and the men from the Lyons family also gathered around quickly to help.

The crazy Shaun took them all down and they were writhing in pain and were not able to get up.

“Guards!” Wesley gripped his chest and shouted to the outside of the hall while struggling to get up.

His call for help fell on deaf ears. The people who came in were a group of burly strangers.

“Eldest Young Master, all the people outside have been cleaned up.” The man leading the pack said to Shaun respectfully.

“Good job.”

Shaun nodded in appreciation.

Catherine looked at Shaun like he was the devil.

Joel could not hold back and warned angrily, “ Shaun Hill, enough is enough. Yes, with your ability, you can take Cathy away, but have you thought of the reputation of your family and Hill Corporation? Their names would be ruined. You’re stealing someone else’s wife when there are

reporters present. Your behavior is too rampant. If news spreads, your family and you will be spurned by the whole of Australia.”

“Yes, Shaun, stop it already.” Liam also stood up in a hurry to dissuade him. “Grandpa and Grandma will faint from anger.”

“I’ve said this before. No one can stop me today.” There was no warmth in Shaun’s eyes. He only looked at Catherine.

Catherine took one look at him and ran towards the backdoor.

However, she was wearing a gown and high heels, and Shaun quickly caught up with her. He knocked her out and picked her up.

“Cathy...” Wesley quickly rushed over, but a member of Liona stopped him and started fighting.

When he passed Wesley’s parents, he gave a grim warning. “If any of you dare to call the police regarding this matter, I don’t mind making the leading pharmaceutical company in the country disappear completely.”

He carried Catherine and went straight to the helicopter on the lawn, and left.

Wesley’s parents could not help but shiver thinking about the cold look in his eyes earlier.

Mr. Lyons lost his temper at Wesley. “I told you not to marry that woman, but you insisted. Look now. You just married but your wife got taken away.”

Wesley’s gentle face was distorted with anger.

He never expected that Shaun would be so rampant as to steal his wife in public. That was simply stepping on his face to the ground.

Whenever he faced Shaun, he was always like an ant.

Originally, today was supposed to be his wedding night, but Catherine ended up with Shaun.

When he thought about what might happen between the two, he was so angry he wanted to vomit blood.

'Shaun Hill, I will never let you off.' He angrily took out his phone.

Sonya grabbed it. "Are you insane? Didn't you hear his warning? You can't call the police. Our Lyons family is no match for Shaun Hill."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 960

"Yes, you can't call the police." Mr. Lyons said furiously. "You can't have that woman either. Divorce her as soon as she comes back."

"This is my business. Stay out of it." Wesley left with a deadpan face.

Suzie and Lucas glanced at each other, and they both looked at Liam at a loss for words.

"Uncle, what should we do? Scummy dad actually took Mommy away." Suzie shivered. Scummy dad was really scary just now.

Lucas was also anxious. "Uncle, will Mommy be

fine?"

"Don't worry. Shaun just doesn't want your mommy to be with Wesley."

Although that was what Liam said, his heart shivered.

Shaun was not a normal person. He was mentally ill. Who knew when he would act up? It was not like he never hurt Catherine in the past. Hopefully, he

could calm down this time.

"The consequences of this matter are too severe. I have to hurry back to the Hill family." Liam sighed. Shaun's actions completely ruined the Hill family's name. In the future, the Hill family would be scorned wherever they went.

Back in the hotel suite, Wesley quickly dialed a number. "Transfer the people to me. I want Shaun Hill to die."

"Not now." The person said in a low voice. "Calm down. If you want to achieve great things, then you have to bear it. You've already endured it for so many years. It's just a little more."

"But my wife was taken away." Wesley roared. "Who knows what Shaun will do to her."

"Then, have you ever thought of how Catherine Jones will look at you if you bring so many people over? She'll suspect you, and Shaun Hill will also be suspicious."

The person said coldly, "If Catherine Jones finds out that you were behind what happened to Logan Law, don't you think she'll hate you?"

Wesley felt like a pail of cold water was poured on

him .

He could not say anything for a long time.

He just tightened his grip on the phone and veins were seen bulging on the back of his hand.

The person continued, "Besides, it's not the first time Shaun slept with her. Just endure it a little longer. After that, I'll let you handle Shaun however you want. When that time comes, you can crush

him to death like an ant. Make him suffer as much as the rampage he had caused today."

The person then ended the call.

Wesley smashed the phone on the spot.

Fine. He would endure it. He would endure for one more month.

"Shaun Hill, in one month, you'll be greeted by hell's gate."

His ferocious face reflected in the mirror on the wall.

In the helicopter.

Shaun greedily stared at Catherine's lustrous and

limpid face.

He gently touched her little face. She looked quiet and gentle after fainting.

If only she would be like this forever. Why did so many hurtful words have to come out of her mouth?

"I'm sorry, forgive me. I'll use the rest of my life to make it up to you."

Shaun forcefully wiped off the lipstick on her lips. Wesley had kissed her like that before, so he wanted to erase all traces.

After wiping it clean, he lowered his head and kissed her moist lips.

He tainted it with his breath.

Lea, Old Master Hill, and Old Madam Hill took turns to call him but he did not answer. After a long kiss, he dialed Hadley's number. "I'm bringing Cathy to the villa on my private island. Get the people there to arrange a small wedding banquet immediately. I'll hold a wedding with Cathy tonight."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 961

Hadley was at his wit's end. He even had an overwhelming urge to kill himself.

News that Shaun took Catherine away had spread throughout Australia.

It was drawing heavy criticisms all over the internet at this point.

The netizens were lashing out at Eldest Young Master Hill on Hill Corporation's official website, yet he still insisted on holding a wedding.

Hadley felt like reminding him that the woman he wanted to marry had already married someone else.

'Eldest Young Master Hill, is your illness being triggered again?'

For the sake of Eldest Young Master Hill's dignity, Hadley dared not say it. He agreed to the man's idea reluctantly.

Five hours later.

The helicopter landed on a private island. In the middle of the entire island was a manor.

At this moment, the servants in the manor were busy decorating the manor with roses.

Shaun placed Catherine lightly on the bed in the master bedroom.

Outside the French window was the azure ocean stretching to the horizon.

This place was so serene that Shaun was less cranky than before. He could even look at Catherine

silently like she was his beloved wife. Nobody would come here to destroy their relationship.

When his gaze settled on Catherine's wedding dress, his eyes narrowed in annoyance.

"Butler, bring the bridal gown here."

A brand new white wedding dress was soon brought to Shaun. He personally changed the dress for her. Shortly after, Catherine sat up while pressing on her aching neck.

She looked around the strange room, feeling dazed.

When she lowered her head, she found herself wearing a wedding dress that she had never seen before. The dress was embedded with many tiny

pearls. At first glance, she thought she had turned into a mermaid.

Anyway, why was she here? Where was this place?

She remembered Shaun barging in and even knocking her unconscious during her wedding with Wesley.

Her expression changed. She glanced out of the window and realized that the sky had darkened.

At this moment, Shaun came in with a tray. He was wearing a pair of black trousers with a white shirt and a black vest. The hair on his forehead was combed up and gelled a little, revealing his bright forehead. He looked outstanding and strikingly handsome.

"You're awake. Have some desserts."

Shaun gently put the tray on the bedside table.

“Shaun, you madman, where is this place?!” Catherine struggled to get up. While barefoot, she made a run to the door without bothering about him.

Before she could dash out, however, Shaun clutched her arm. He took a pair of clean slippers and put them in front of her. “Wear them.”

“I’m not wearing them.” Unable to pull herself together, Catherine kicked the slippers away. “If you don’t wear them, I won’t let you out.” Shaun tightened his grip on her arm, but his tone remained soft. “Come on, or you’ll hurt your feet.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 962

Somehow, being faced with Shaun who was behaving like this gave Catherine nothing but goosebumps.

How could he have been so frightening during the wedding earlier yet act completely different at this moment?

Was he suffering from schizophrenia?

Catherine thought that it would not be appropriate for her to be barefoot if she wanted to run away later. After hesitating for a moment, she wore the slippers.

Once Shaun let go of her, she rushed out like a madwoman.

It was a strange place that was as large as a castle. With the walls being decorated with roses, ribbons, and streamers, the scene gave off a joyful atmosphere. Seemingly, a grand wedding had just been held and now was the time for the couple to spend their first night together.

The servants who walked past Catherine were

blacks and whites. All of them grinned at her and greeted her from time to time, "Hi, Madam."

Catherine found it creepy, so she ran even more quickly.

However, she dashed out of the manor only to find another manor outside.

After spending a long time running, she ran into a strange forest. Nevertheless, all she could see afterward was the boundless ocean.

She was dumbfounded.

Was she not in Australia anymore?

She did not have her phone with her either.

A sense of fear that she had not experienced for a long time crept into her mind.

She heard some footsteps behind her. When she turned around, Shaun was walking toward her on the beach. His eyes were dark like the vast sky above him.

She went completely insane. "Shaun, you're such a lunatic! Where on earth is this? Do you understand that I've married Wesley and it's illegal to snatch someone else's wife?"

"It'll only be considered illegal if Wesley calls the

police. Since he hasn't called the police, you can't call it illegal." Shaun shoved his hands into the pockets of his trousers, his thin lips curving into a casual smile.

Catherine was stunned. Had Wesley not called the police after Shaun took her away?

"Did you threaten Wesley again?" Catherine lifted her head and glared at him with burning eyes.

"Since he let himself be threatened, it shows that you're actually not that important to him." Shaun lowered his head and gazed at her. The breeze had messed up her long thick and flowing hair.

He could not help but stretch out his hand to tidy up her hair. However, before he could touch her, she smacked his hand away.

Catherine gave a cold laugh and gazed at him. "What else could you have used to threaten him aside from his company? If you were in his shoes, you wouldn't let go of your company as well."

"I would," Shaun answered without a second

thought.

Perhaps he would not have done so back then, but he had come to realize that she was the most important thing to him now. "Cathy, I can still make money if I lose it, but it'll be unbearably

painful to lose you.”

“Shut up.” Catherine did not believe him at all. She fell into a state of agitation and argued, “You’re always like this! Your words are always so sweet, but who was the one who hurt me the most during the last few years? Shaun Hill, I chose Wesley because I don’t want to live the kind of life where I have hopes for you yet they’re shattered the next minute. It’s tiring. I can’t even have faith in you. We won’t be happy this way.”

“We will. I’ll believe in whatever you say in the future.”

Shaun placed his hand on her shoulder in agony. “It finally hit me now that I should love and tolerate the person I love unconditionally regardless of whether she’s wicked, bad, or good.”

“Hah! It didn’t just hit you. You’ve long since known this, at least from Sarah. No matter how wicked she is, you still like her,” Catherine screamed at him.

“I... I didn’t know.” Shaun gave a bitter smile. “I knew her since I was young, and I had no idea when she changed. Cathy, I have nothing to do with her anymore. I’ve blocked her WhatsApp contact and number. If anything happens to her in the future, I won’t bother anymore—”

“Enough. Drop it. We can never get back together. I’ve long since stopped loving you. I just want to live an ordinary life with Wesley in the future.

Please let me return.”

Catherine shook her head. “I really don’t love you anymore. You don’t hold a place in my heart anymore. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be marrying Wesley.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 963

A look of frustration washed over Shaun’s face.

Catherine had told him many times that she was not in love with him, and he knew that she meant it.

He actually made a woman stop loving him. Haha.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t love me. You loved me back then, and now, it’s my turn to love you and time for you to torture me. It’s fair now.”

As soon as Shaun finished speaking, he held her arm and pulled her into his embrace.

“What are you doing? Let me go, Shaun. By doing this, you’re not making me torture you. Instead, you’re torturing me again.” Catherine struggled furiously and even attacked him.

It was Logan who taught her martial arts. However, she was soon defeated.

Shaun forcefully carried her to the manor. The butler walked up to him and said, “Eldest Young Master Hill, everything in the church is ready.”

Catherine had a sinking feeling. After she was taken to the church, she had a bad premonition when she saw the decorations at the venue. It looked like a wedding ceremony was being held. “What are you trying to do? I already had a wedding ceremony

with Wesley this afternoon.”

“Forget about it. Today is our wedding.” Shaun dragged her to the priest by force. “We can now begin the ceremony.”

“Alright.”

The priest asked Shaun with a grin, “Shaun Hill, do you take Catherine Jones to be your lawful wife and live with her according to God’s ordinance? Will you live together with her in holy marriage and promise from this day onward to love her, honor her, comfort her, and treasure her until death parts both of you?”

Shaun curled his lips into a smile. “I do.”

The priest shifted his gaze to Catherine. “Catherine Jones, do you take Shaun Hill to be your lawful husband and live with him according to God’s ordinance? Will you live together with him in holy marriage and promise from this day onward to love him, honor him, comfort him, and treasure him until death parts both of you?”

Catherine snorted. “I don’t—”

“She does.” Shaun covered her mouth before she could finish her sentence.

In a fit of fury, she stepped on Shaun’s foot. However, he did not seem to feel the pain at all. He lifted her finger. The moment he saw the diamond ring on her finger, his eyes narrowed. He took off the ring and immediately threw it away. After that, he took a pink ring from his pocket and placed it on her finger.

The priest smiled and said, “The groom may now kiss the bride.”

Catherine widened her limpid eyes. Before she could come to her senses, Shaun had locked her lips with his in an overbearing manner.

She kept biting him, yet he did not stop kissing her. She even tasted the blood from his mouth.

The kiss lasted for a long time. After all, Catherine was a woman who was easily embarrassed. At the thought of the priest's presence, her pretty face turned crimson.

After Shaun let go of her, he smirked at the sight of her embarrassed face.

The priest said while smiling, "I now pronounce

you husband and wife. Congratulations."

"Mm."

Shaun acknowledged the priest's words with a deep voice. Then, he carried Catherine again and headed to the main building.

When Catherine entered the master bedroom on the second floor again, she noticed that the blanket had been changed to a white one with a heart shape formed by roses at the center.

She instantly felt terrible. At the same time, she was gripped by guilt deep down.

Wesley had prepared a newlywed room like this in Melbourne too. Nevertheless, Shaun had captured her here tonight.

Not being able to go back tonight was awful enough. If she continued to stay here with Shaun,

her relationship with Wesley would certainly sour.

Given that Wesley treated her so well, she did not want to hurt him anymore.

What was more, she had planned on living a sweet and peaceful life after marrying Wesley. Let me go,
Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 964

“Cathy, this is our room. Do you like it?” Shaun placed Catherine on the bed and leaned over to kiss her.

“Shaun, don’t come over.” Catherine, who was on the verge of breaking down, pushed his body away. She was so anxious that tears welled in her eyes.

“Of course, I have to come over. I’m your husband. Tonight is our first night as a married couple.”

Shaun forced his handsome, noble body on her. His knee pressed on the bed, and an aura of masculinity surrounded Catherine right away.

“You’re not my husband. My husband is Wesley Lyons!” Catherine yelled uncontrollably, “Even if you’ve held a wedding with me and made a vow, so what? Even with this newlywed room, it won’t erase the fact that I’m already married to Wesley. Since I’ve registered my marriage with him, our marriage is legal.”

“Shut up!”

Shaun suddenly pushed her and used his right hand

to cover her mouth. His deep —set eyes were filled with grimness.

He had been trying his best not to recall it, but why did she always have to provoke him by reminding him?

With the way his blood was boiling, he felt as though he was going to lose his temper. He exerted his utmost strength to control himself for fear that his illness would be triggered just like before. When his illness was triggered, he might hurt her.

Unable to speak, Catherine could only widen her eyes and look at him imploringly with tears in her eyes.

If she spent the night with Shaun today, she would hate him forever as she would be viewed as

indecent because of him. She would never be able to bring herself to face Wesley.

“Don’t cry.” Shaun lowered his head and gently wiped away the tears on her face. He was heartbroken too, but he just wanted her to remember that this day belonged to the two of them instead of Wesley and her.

“Shaun, if you do this, I’ll hate you forever. I’ll never forgive you in my lifetime, ” Catherine enunciated every word in agony.

“It’s good even if you hate me. At least you’ll remember me forever and ever.”

Shaun pulled his tie off and forcefully tied up her disobedient hands.

When he saw her feeling lost and choking with tears, his heart ached so much that it almost broke.

However, what else could he do? He just wanted her to be pregnant with his child so that she would leave Wesley and come back to him.

“Cathy, I’m sorry. I love you.”

He spent the whole night mumbling beside her ear until her eyes slowly became dull and filled with frustration. In the end, her eyes were filled with nothing but endless resentment.

She was so tired that she fell asleep on a pillow. It was only then Shaun took the mini video camera on the TV which was placed right opposite the bed in the room. He extracted a segment of the video and sent it to Wesley.

No man would be able to tolerate his wife sleeping with another man on their wedding night.

‘Wesley Lyons, once you watch this video, I don’t believe that you can pretend as if nothing has happened and accept Catherine.’

He admitted that he was despicable, yet he would lose Catherine forever if he did not behave so.

He did not want to lose Catherine. He never wanted it to happen.

4-00 a.m.

Melbourne.

Wesley was not sleeping but standing on the balcony like a statue. His eyes were bloodshot as a result of staying up. The ashtray beside him was already stuffed with cigarette butts.

Behind him was a bed.

It was supposed to be Catherine and his first night tonight after their wedding, yet Shaun had snatched her away.

Where was she? What was she doing now?

Wesley was so perturbed that he could not pull himself together. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 965

Suddenly, there was a ding from Wesley's phone. He received a strange message.

He clicked it open and there was a short video.

In the video, the lights were not switched on but he could clearly see the two silhouettes on the bed. He recognized the coquettish voice that belonged to Catherine.

All of a sudden, he felt as if his chest had burst open.

Wesley was not a fool. He could tell what they were doing.

However, he did not want to believe it. He dreaded thinking about it...

Tonight was supposed to be his first night with her. He had anticipated this day for what seemed like an eternity.

Ever since he met Catherine in Melbourne, he had fallen for her.

When she agreed to his proposal, he had indeed been delighted. Even though they only held a small-scale wedding, he had put a lot of effort into the decorations.

Little did he expect that his woman would end up being with Shaun on this night.

“Shaun Hill, I’ll make you suffer a living hell sooner or later.”

Wesley kicked the coffee table in front of him. His elegant, handsome face became extremely ferocious.

“Also, Catherine Jones, why... Why are you treating me this way?”

His gaze carried traces of rage.

He used to hold a grudge against her, but his love for her was much stronger.

She was supposed to be his fiancée three years ago. Nevertheless, he knew that she only planned to marry him just because he had saved her.

After he returned from the States three years later, he learned that she wanted to seduce Shaun. He still tolerated her behavior bitterly. After all, she had

not promised to be with him, but it was a different story now.

As his wife, she actually slept in another man's arms on their wedding night.

'Catherine Jones, have you no shame at all? Even if Shaun had forced you, couldn't you have threatened him with your life?'

Wesley clenched his fists. He hated both Shaun and Catherine.

His eyes were grim for a long time. He immediately called his secretary. "Regina, are you asleep? Come to my room now."

"President Lyons..." Regina Trent was both delighted and surprised. She wondered why President Lyons was calling her over to his room at such a late hour. It was unlikely he wanted to talk about work with her.

She used to do everything she could to seduce Wesley, yet he would always keep a distance from her.

If Catherine had not been snatched away by Shaun, Wesley would not have been in a foul mood and asked her to accompany him.

Indeed, it was a golden opportunity for Regina to make her move on him tonight.

"Alright, President Lyons. I'm coming over right now."

Ten minutes later, Regina showed up in Wesley's

room in a white bathrobe. With an ulterior motive, she deliberately revealed much of her skin.

Wesley walked toward her with a somber, handsome face. Regina lifted her head and looked at him, her heart racing madly.

She had been in love with him for a long time. Not only was this man handsome and elegant, but he was also young and capable. She would be at his beck and call even if she was asked to do something disgraceful.

“President Lyons...” She blinked her eyes affectionately. Before she could come to her senses, Wesley roughly pulled her into his arms and kissed her passionately.

After being dazed for a moment, Regina was ecstatic.

She had not expected this. It was really beyond her expectations.

The bed tonight turned out to be for her.

In the manor on the island.

Next chapter