

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1111

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“I went to the restroom. I saw you chatting with Senator Mead just now, so I didn’t want to interrupt.”

Catherine gave Wesley a random excuse.

“ I see...” Wesley’s heart sank. He had just asked a female guest to look for Catherine in the restroom, and he was told that there was no one there.

Evidently, Catherine was lying to him.

He did not seem to see Shaun around just now as well.

Wesley clenched his hands into fists in his pockets while smiling elegantly as usual. “By the way, I got to know Senator Mead tonight. He asked me to bring you over to meet him.”

In all honesty, Catherine disliked socializing with political dignitaries.

Those people were too complicated, and none of them were simple.

However, she had no choice but to tag along since Wesley had made such a request.

Drinking was inevitable in social functions.

Although Wesley did drink on her behalf, she ended up drinking quite a lot as well.

During the function, Wesley took Catherine to one side to let her rest and poured her a glass of water. "I'm sorry you ended up drinking so much. Let me take over from here. You can just stay here and rest."

"Mm." Catherine nodded. She could drink, but she was averse to drinking with those political dignitaries.

She felt that she was now wealthy and had enough money to spend.

Hence, she disliked the feeling of fawning over someone.

Wesley stroked her hair. When he turned around to leave, Catherine suddenly looked at his back and said, "Wesley, you came here tonight mainly to get acquainted with those political bigwigs, didn't you?"

Wesley's back stiffened. A moment later, he turned his head around. His handsome face looked apologetic and helpless. "As someone who works in

the medical industry, I need to get some insider news. Whatever I received back then was quite outdated, which was why I was very passive.

Getting to know these people this time is an opportunity for me, but the main reason is also that I'm concerned about you."

“Mm. I got it.” Catherine smiled at him. “You can tell me directly next time. I won’t mind, and I’ll understand.”

“...Okay.”

Wesley smiled. When he turned around to walk away, his face turned extremely grim.

Instead of hurrying to get acquainted with the political dignitaries, he turned around to meet Charlie at a secluded spot.

Charlie was in a foul mood. “Wesley, you came at the right time. Help me think of a way to deal with Shaun. I must teach him a lesson, or better still, kill him.”

“Why do you suddenly hate him so much?” Wesley raised his brows.

Charlie used to be very envious of Shaun and dissatisfied with how Shaun kept oppressing him.

However, all he wanted at the end of the day was

just to turn things around. He had no deep resentment toward Shaun at all.

As such, it astonished Wesley that Charlie was now suggesting to kill Shaun.

“He has made me look bad time and time again. The last time I asked someone to ambush him to cause him an accident, he escaped. Yet this time, at

this banquet, Freya even butted in and destroyed my family’s reputation. I cannot swallow this.”

Charlie asked coldly, "Don't you hate him?"

Wesley swirled the wine glass and said with a smile, "Considering Shaun's current status, if you want to kill him, the Hill family won't dare kick up a fuss no matter how discontented they are."

Charlie sighed. "I can't kill him here. The Snow family and Shaun have a good relationship. If Shaun dies here, the Snow family will suspect us, and even if they don't investigate the matter, they'll feel uncomfortable with us."

"We can still teach Shaun a lesson." Wesley laughed.

Charlie's eyes lit up. After a second, he said grimly, "Tell me your plans."

11:00 p.m.

After Catherine bid Freya goodbye, she left with Wesley.

When the car was two to three kilometers away from the hotel, Catherine suddenly received a call from Freya.

"Hey, Cathy. Are you alright?" Freya's voice was anxious.

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Catherine was baffled. "What could've happened to me?"

"It's good to hear your voice. I was terrified out of my wits."

Freya sighed in relief. "You don't know, but something happened to the hotel elevator shortly after you left."

The news made Catherine's heart rattle for a moment. "What happened?"

"The elevator plummeted. The server said she saw a man and a woman entering the elevator going down. The elevator plunged from the 20th floor to the ground, and it made a very loud noise."

Freya's voice was shaky. "The people inside must be the guests who attended my banquet. How lucky am I for this to happen when I finally held a

banquet? The police and ambulance are now on their way here, but the people in the elevator surely won't have survived. I called to confirm whether you're fine. If it were you and Wesley in the elevator, I would break down."

Catherine was stunned.

Somehow, she recalled what Shaun told her tonight. He attended the banquet because of her.

Could he have left too since she had left? Could he be... in the elevator?

When this thought flashed across her mind, her face paled.

“Cathy, I’ll stop here. There’s a rumpus going on at my end, but I’m relieved to know that you’re fine.”

After that, Freya hung up the call.

Catherine gripped her phone tightly. Wesley held her hand and asked with concern, “What’s the matter?”

“Freya told me that the hotel elevator we took plunged just down. She was worried that I was inside,” Catherine explained absent-mindedly.

Upon hearing it, Wesley frowned. “There were people inside when it happened?”

“Yeah. They should be tonight’s guests.” Catherine said reluctantly, “I wonder who they are. The police aren’t there yet, so nobody dares to force the doors open.”

“How can this kind of incident happen... ” Wesley mumbled, “I hope not many people are inside.”

“Freya said there was a man and a woman,” Catherine replied.

Wesley’s expression finally shifted.

However, it returned to normal seconds later.

“Wesley... Why don’t you head home first? I have a feeling that Freya is in low spirits because of this incident. I want to keep her company,” Catherine suddenly said.

“Alright. I’ll go with you so that you won’t be frightened,” Wesley answered gently.

“It’s fine. You can drop me at the entrance. I’ll sleep over at Freya’s place tonight. You should go home early and rest.” Considering her restlessness at this moment, Catherine was not in the mood to interact with Wesley.

“...Okay.” Wesley glanced at her.

He planned to let her go since Shaun should be dead by now.

That person would not appear in Catherine and his little world anymore.

Ten minutes later, Catherine received a WhatsApp message from Freya. [Damn. Cathy, I have bad news for you.]

At the sight of the message, Catherine’s heart began to tremble.

It seemed that Freya was going to confirm the assumption in her mind.

She subconsciously refused to learn it.

Nevertheless, Freya sent another message. [I’ve seen surveillance camera footage. Shaun entered the elevator that plummeted to the ground.]

Catherine stared at the message. Her brain shorted out, and her mind went blank.

Shaun was in the elevator? He was dead?

How could it be?

The man who kissed her a few hours ago was suddenly dead?

Up until now, Catherine could still remember his scent as well as his masculine voice that always made her blood boil.

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In the blink of an eye, only Shaun's corpse was left?

All Catherine could feel was a force clenching her heart, making it hard for her to breathe.

Her mind was blank.

Even the hand that was holding her phone trembled in spite of herself.

She hated Shaun.

When he imprisoned her on the island, she hated him so much that she wished he would die.

However, why did she become lost and flustered the minute she learned that he was dead?

Freya continued to message her. [Are you okay?]

Catherine lowered her head and replied with her trembling fingers. [Are you sure?]

Freya responded. [I'm 100 percent sure. From the footage, I saw Shaun taking the elevator down with Senator Mead's daughter. The elevator had only gone down two floors when it malfunctioned. He couldn't have escaped.]

Catherine fixed her vacant gaze on those strange words.

At this moment, Wesley received a message as well. His eyes widened at it.

Senator Mead's daughter, Hannah Mead, was also inside?

Damn it.

However, he was not involved in the matter. Given that he merely suggested it, the investigation of the matter would not concern him.

It was a pity to know that Hannah was in the elevator, but it was just a woman.

Everything else would not matter as long as Shaun was dead.

Wesley glanced at Catherine, who looked worried beside him, and the corners of his mouth twitched grimly in the dark.

Freya had most likely informed her of Shaun's death.

Although Catherine claimed that she no longer loved Shaun, her expression showed otherwise when she learned about Shaun's death.

Once again, the car arrived at the entrance of the hotel.

Catherine got out of the car straight away without saying goodbye to Wesley.

She rushed into the hotel, and at that time, the ambulance and firefighters had just arrived.

All of them gathered on the ground floor. As soon as Freya saw Catherine, she walked to her. "Why did you come back?"

"Has the dead body... been taken out yet?" Catherine stared intently at her.

"They're going to take it out now."

Freya sighed and held Catherine's hand, only to realize that it was icy. "Cathy, don't take it too hard."

"I'm taking it easy. He's only my ex-husband. Since he has done so many crazy things to me, he deserves death. It serves him right."

Catherine spoke impassively, but toward the end of her sentence, she choked so badly that her eyes reddened uncontrollably.

She did not know what was wrong with her.

She just felt very uncomfortable. It was as if both

her legs were floating in the air, and she could not get them to the ground.

“Freya, I’m not sad. Perhaps I just feel... guilty. He said that he came here today because of me. If I hadn’t come, he wouldn’t have died like this, right?”

Catherine looked at Freya in bewilderment. The man who used to be the most brilliant person in Australia had ultimately died in the elevator. How ridiculous.

Not knowing what to say, Freya just stared at Catherine sadly.

Beside her, Senator Mead’s wife was weeping bitterly, while Senator Mead, who was blind with anger, criticized the hotel manager, “Your hotel has to be responsible for the sudden malfunction of the elevator. I won’t let you guys off the hook.”

Upon prying the doors open, the firefighters got down by clutching onto the cable. Everyone watched the dark spot beneath and waited with bated breath.

“Dad, Mom...”

Suddenly, a woman behind yelled amid her sobs. Senator Mead and his wife froze. They swung around, only to see a pretty young lady standing behind them. However, she was a sorry mess. Her white dress was ripped in half, and her lower body was wrapped around with a man’s black suit.

Standing beside the lady was a tall, handsome man.

The man was only wearing a shirt without a suit, and his tie was loosely hanging at the side of his shirt. Despite his disheveled clothes, he still looked attractive.

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Catherine's eyes suddenly widened.

She would be able to recognize Shaun's face straight away no matter how much it had changed. Was it him?

He was alive?

Her head buzzed. By the time she noticed Shaun's eyes settling on her, it was too late to look away.

Just like that, Shaun had spotted her eyes on him. The two of them looked at each other at a distance away, separated by all the people between them.

He realized that her eyes were red.

With that, his thin lips curled up a little.

Despite his narrow escape from death just now, he was in an inexplicably good mood.

"Hannah..."

At this moment, Madam Mead called out to her daughter amid her tears. She then ran to her

daughter emotionally and hugged her. "This is

great. You're still alive. You scared the hell out of me. I thought you were inside."

"What happened, Hannah? The surveillance footage caught you entering the elevator at that time." Senator Mead then walked to Hannah with his eyes red. He almost lost his footing the instant he knew that his only daughter was dead.

"Dad, I nearly died." Hannah hugged his parents and said tearfully, "But luckily, Young Master Hill saved me."

After she finished speaking, she darted a shy glance at Shaun.

"Dad, you don't know how terrifying the situation was just now. The elevator plunged over ten floors, and it did not stop even after we pressed all the buttons. Thank god Shaun opened the roof in time. When the elevator fell to the second floor, he swiftly grabbed me and fled to the elevator shaft. Then, he forced open the doors on the third floor with his bare hands, and we crawled out."

Toward the end of her sentence, Hannah gazed at Shaun in admiration. "Really. We would've died if we were one or two seconds late. Fortunately, Shaun took it in stride. He could've escaped alone at that time, but he decided to save me even though I might be a drag. He even suffered gashes on his

arms from the cable in order to grab me in the shaft She reached out to hold Shaun's arm as she was speaking, but Shaun shunned her touch.

Shaun looked at Senator Mead coldly and said, "If I was alive and something happened to your daughter, the Mead family might treat me as your arch-enemy. I just didn't want to get myself into trouble."

“Anyhow, thank you for rescuing my daughter.” Senator Mead nodded gratefully.

Back then, Senator Mead used to think that Shaun was arrogant even though he had not interacted with him personally before. However, this incident made him look at Shaun differently.

Well, Shaun’s assumption was right too. If they both entered the elevator and he was alive but Hannah was dead, Senator Mead would certainly blame him for not rescuing his daughter.

He was not concerned about whether Shaun would risk his life to save his daughter. What mattered to him was that Shaun would have to save his daughter as long as Shaun was alive.

“Thank you, Shaun. I’m glad you were around tonight, ” Hannah said with tender affection.

She would never forget how Shaun used his muscular arms to save her out of the elevator moments before her death.

When the two of them were trapped in the shaft later, he hugged her tightly with his strong body without saying a word.

She even felt this man’s muscles and smelled his pleasant masculine scent.

She had long since heard of the name ‘Shaun Hill’.

Nevertheless, they did not belong in the same world. She was only in her early 20s and had been studying abroad before this. All this while, she assumed that Shaun was a heartless man. Through tonight’s incident, she came to realize that this man was not as bad as how the public had described him.

His great charm provided women with a strong sense of security. Moreover, he was the most attractive man she had ever seen, considering his perfect physique and features that made her breathless.

Being in her early 20s, Hannah finally experienced what was love.

Shaun cast an indifferent look at her and frowned. He pursed his lips so tightly that he was not even in the mood for talking.

“It’s good that everyone’s fine.” Nathan walked to Shaun and patted him on the shoulder. “Luckily you’re here tonight, Shaun.”

If Senator Mead’s daughter had died during the banquet where Nathan acknowledged his goddaughter, this incident would have caused a misunderstanding between Senator Mead and Nathan.

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“Uncle Nathan, this incident is strange.”

Shaun reminded Nathan, “Usually, all hotel elevators are inspected regularly, much less a seven

-star hotel. In the case of an accident, the emergency system is supposed to activate and allow people to escape. The elevator can’t possibly plunge down straight away.”

“I’ll investigate it.”

A somber expression washed over Nathan's face.

"Sure. I suspect someone was targeting me on purpose." Shaun suddenly said, "Perhaps I was the one who brought Senator Mead's daughter into it."

Everyone was stunned. If someone caused this incident to target Shaun, the most suspicious people would be the Campos and the Holts.

After all, everyone in the banquet could tell that these two families had set Shaun up just now.

However, no one could be bothered to point it out since Shaun was not looked highly on.

Senator Mead and Nathan looked grim. A while later, Nathan said, "We'll definitely investigate this incident thoroughly. Miss Mead said that your arm is injured. You should take the ambulance to the hospital..."

"There's no need. I'm fine. I'll head off first."

After Shaun spoke indifferently, he turned on his heel and left.

Catherine fixed her eyes on his figure until it vanished from sight. That was when Heidi came over and said, "Freya, since everything is fine now, you and Miss Jones should go home and rest."

"Alright, Godmother. Is it true that... someone tampered with the elevator?" Freya could not help but ask.

Heidi knitted her brows. “Most likely. Shaun is right that the elevator won’t go wrong so easily, but you guys don’t have to bother yourselves with this incident. It’s alright if Shaun was the sole target. If the incident was aimed at someone else... things would be quite complicated.”

Freya was not a fool. She understood from her words that those noble families might have offended other people. However, she hurriedly left with Catherine, not wanting to be involved in their circle.

On her way back, she could not resist asking, “Cathy, do you think Hannah is into Shaun?”

“I don’t know.”

Even though Catherine said so, she was not silly. She could sense something unusual in how Hannah looked at Shaun.

Damn, that shameless man. He even lured a woman when they were on the verge of death. Why was he still alive?

Sure enough, bad things would never die.

Just as Catherine and Freya walked into the car park, the protagonist Shaun, who had just come down, was standing quietly under the dim light. His hands were in his pockets while his glowing, obsidian-like eyes looked toward Catherine.

Catherine caught sight of him as well.

She was just thinking about that albatross the minute before.

She pursed her exquisite, thin lips and turned a blind eye to him. She simply held Freya’s hand and headed to where Freya’s car was parked.

The corners of Shaun's lips curled up as he walked to them and blocked their way with his sturdy physique.

Wherever they went, he followed.

Eventually, Freya flew into a rage. "Shaun Hill, what are you trying to do?"

"I want to hit on the person beside you." Shaun smirked frivolously.

The way he acted like a hooligan made Freya dumbfounded.

Catherine's face flushed red. With her teeth clenched, she warned, "Shaun Hill, if you dare say that again, I'll report to the police that you're harassing me."

Freya nodded immediately. "I can be the witness." "Are you sure I can harass you?" Shaun looked at Catherine profoundly. "You know I can't do it. I have a medical report as proof."

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Freya gaped at him.

She had never seen an impotent man acting so arrogantly.

Unlike other impotent men who would typically abase themselves, Shaun wished everyone in the world knew about it.

"You can prove it too," Shaun added softly while fixing his eyes on Catherine.

Catherine was speechless. What could she prove?

Prove that he was capable of harassing her in spite of his impotence?

Those words made Freya's ears turn red. As an onlooker, she could not help but have improper thoughts upon hearing Shaun's flirtatious remarks. "Well... You guys can take your time and carry on with your conversation. I'm going to get into the car first."

After taking a few steps forward, she reminded Catherine with concern, "Cathy, hurry up and get in. Don't keep me waiting for too long."

She then ran into her car like the wind, leaving Catherine speechless and annoyed. If Catherine had known that he was alive, she would not have come back.

Shaun looked at her so gently that it could drown her. "Cathy, I saw your eyes were red just now.

Were you heartbroken because you were under the impression that I was dead..."

"I think you're delusional. Don't think too highly of yourself. In fact, I almost cried tears of joy."

Catherine lifted her head and snorted. "After learning that the man who tortured me for several years was finally dead, the excitement in me isn't something you could fathom."

“I don’t believe it...”

Shaun smirked, but the corners of his mouth revealed a faint smile. “Cathy, I was already there when you stepped into the hotel, but I just didn’t show myself. However, you looked like you were panicking rather than crying for joy.”

Catherine was stunned.

This guy actually hid elsewhere and observed her in secret.

He must have done it on purpose.

He had seen her disconcerted look after she thought that he was dead. This made her so furious that she could feel her blood boil.

Sure enough, she should have been cruel in the face of such a devil.

“Cathy, you still care about me.” Shaun slowly approached her and held her hand. His eyes were so deep that one could drown in them.

Considering that anyone could appear in this public space, Catherine was so frightened that she hurriedly broke free from his grip.

Shaun’s handsome face paled all of a sudden. When she yanked his hand away, he gasped, and his arm started to tremble.

Catherine suddenly recalled Hannah mentioning that his arms were injured.

Her fingers twitched, and she said gravely, "Shaun, don't you think that you went too far? All of us thought you were dead, and the incident involved a lot of police and medical staff. While everyone else was worrying, you just secretly watched the fun from the side."

Shaun explained with a low voice, "I didn't. I appeared less than five minutes after you arrived. After the elevator went wrong, I was struggling in the shaft for ten minutes, and I lifted a woman from there. Look at my arms..."

Only when he stretched out both his hands did Catherine realize that his previously good-looking nails were injured and stained with blood.

She was shocked.

Noticing her reaction, Shaun rolled up his sleeves lightly. "And this part too. It got hit by the iron chain inside."

Catherine saw that his entire arm was bruised. She could not help but take a shallow breath.

She initially thought that he had only suffered from minor injuries. However, it was unsurprising that he was so badly injured. Even though she had not been to the elevator shaft, the mere thought of it dreading her.

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Crawling out and waiting for help did not necessarily mean that he was saved, as the things in the shaft could kill him brutally at any time.

To put it another way, staying alive was not easy. In fact, it was nothing short of a miracle that he managed to save someone else as well.

Even so, Catherine remained indifferent. "Young Master Hill, how impressive of you. You didn't forget to save the woman even though you were on the verge of death."

The woman even had a crush on him now. Indeed, he would never forget to lure women.

Shaun raised his brows when he heard her. "Cathy, you're jealous."

"Jealous, your *ss."

Despite being an elite young lady, Catherine was forced to use swear words time and time again because of him. "Shaun, you claimed that Wesley has ulterior motives, but I think you're no different than him. Now that you've saved Senator Mead's

daughter, his family probably considers you as Hannah's lifesaver and feels eternally grateful to you. Perhaps you can turn things around again after marrying Hannah. That's quite a brilliant plan too."

The spark in Shaun's eyes vanished. He had never expected this to be Catherine's impression of him.

A hint of self-mockery lit up in his eyes. Nevertheless, who could he blame?

He was the one who had destroyed his own image in her heart, bit by bit.

“No, Cathy.”

He explained to her softly, “If I escaped without saving Hannah today, Senator Mead would’ve taken my life away. For someone of his character, he wouldn’t let me off the hook even if I wasn’t the one who killed her daughter. He would wonder

what gave me the right to survive when his daughter was dead. He wouldn’t bother considering how difficult it was to escape the situation. In fact, saving his daughter was much harder than reaching the sky.”

Catherine was suddenly at a loss for words.

Indeed, the more powerful one was, the more selfish they would be.

In everyone else’s eyes, their family’s lives were more significant than other people’s.

It seemed that her earlier remarks had gone too far. “Cathy, I really thought that I’d die today.”

Shaun walked closer to her again, his eyes glinting with deep affection. “When the elevator plunged, all I thought about was you. I was dissatisfied and refused to believe how I was going to lose you just like that. At that very instant, it struck me that you’re much more important than I imagined.

Because of you, I did my best to crawl out. I didn’t show up immediately because I wanted to see who was laughing in their sleeves. That person could very well be the mastermind behind the incident. Another reason was I wanted to see whether you were happy or sad after you found out about my death. If you were happy, I would disappear from your sights. If you were sad, I...”

“Drop it.”

Agitated, Catherine interrupted him as she did not want to listen to him anymore. The more he explained, the more confused she was.

She did not know why she was beside herself at that time either.

Shaun smiled at how confused she looked. At least he held a different place in her heart and not

someone insignificant to her.

Regardless of love or hate, he had a place in her heart.

“Cathy, I came here to tell you that for your sake, I won’t give up on myself anymore. I’ll lead Hill Corporation to the top again. As for you, I will snatch you away from Wesley once again.

“I love you. I used to be grossly mistaken, but I won’t behave like that anymore.”

After that, he slowly retreated in the dark with his breathtaking, handsome face.

Despite being severely injured, he turned around and walked away arrogantly.

Catherine stared at his back in a daze. His words were echoing in her head.

Was he planning to snatch her back? What a lunatic.

Then, a sports car stopped in front of Catherine, and Freya lowered the car window. “Are you a statue? Hurry up and hop in.”

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Catherine was speechless “What nonsense are you saying?”

When did she become a statue?

“You were standing still and staring at your ex- husband.” Freya shrugged.

“I was just thinking about something else,” Catherine argued as she got into the passenger seat. “Why don’t you let me drive? After all, you’re pregnant...”

“I’m only one month pregnant. It’s not like I’m due now.”

Freya looked at Catherine curiously. “What did Shaun tell you? Has being on the verge of death made him realize that he can’t get over you, so he’s asking you to get back together with him?”

Catherine was embarrassed. If she had not watched Freya get into the car, she would have doubted if Freya had eavesdropped on Shaun and her conversation.

Upon noticing Catherine’s silence, Freya shot her a look. “What are your thoughts?”

“Please. I’m already married,” Catherine reminded her frustratingly.

“Tsk, look in front.”

Freya raised her brows. As Shaun’s tall figure was slowly walking along the roadside, he turned his

head around to glance at the cars.

The seven-star hotel was located in a remote area. If there had not been a banquet here tonight, much fewer private cars would pass by this place, let alone taxis.

Catherine saw it too, and the scene made her feel painfully conflicted.

The man whom she used to find elegant and haughty had no car to leave the banquet.

Where was Hadley? Where was his chauffeur?

“Do you want to give him a ride?” Freya asked for Catherine’s opinion.

Catherine sneered. “No way. I’m sure he has a chauffeur. He must be trying to win my sympathy.”

“True...” Freya nodded and pressed on the accelerator. After traveling ten meters, Catherine stopped her.

“Hang on...”

“What’s wrong?” Freya sped up significantly.

“Hit the brakes,” Catherine reminded her speechlessly.

The corners of Freya's mouth twitched before she slammed on the brakes.

Catherine let out a light cough. "I noticed just now that his arms are quite badly injured. Let's send him to the hospital. After all, he got injured during your banquet. If anything happens to him, it's going to harm your reputation."

Freya really felt an urge to ask Catherine to reflect on her behavior that contrasted with her words. Just a second ago, she claimed that Shaun was trying to win her sympathy. Yet now, she was left with eggs on her face.

"Why are you looking at me? Well, we're kind-hearted people." Catherine blinked. "Ask him to hop in, but don't let him know that I told you to stop."

Freya was at a loss for words.

She lowered the window and looked back through the rear-view mirror. The tall and sturdy figure was wearing a white shirt, and when the night breeze blew, his shirt stuck out. Even without a clear look at his face, his long model-like legs and his figure would make any woman's heart melt.

However, Shaun walked past Freya's sports car and continued to walk forward without looking in.

Freya honked and stopped the car in front of him. "Hop in. We'll send you to the hospital."

When Shaun heard a familiar voice, he looked back. Only then did he see Freya and Catherine, who was seated in the passenger seat.

Nevertheless, Catherine's head was lowered as she played a game on her phone. She looked very engrossed in it, as if she was not concerned as to who Freya was speaking to.

Catherine's behavior made Freya feel like rolling her eyes.

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What the f*ck. Freya had known Catherine for ten years, but this was her first time seeing Catherine act so well. Catherine could not even stop looking behind just a minute ago.

"Okay."

Shaun chuckled. After that, he pulled the door open and got into the car.

Freya started the car. With Catherine and Shaun quiet in the car, the eerie silence made Freya feel so uncomfortable that she could not help but start a topic. "Why were you walking alone on the road? Where's your chauffeur?"

"I couldn't find him." Shaun explained softly, " Before I crawled out of the shaft, my phone fell and broke, so I have no way of contacting anyone."

"Use my phone to call your family, then. I'll send you to a nearby hospital. You can ask your family to pick you up there." As Freya was speaking, she observed Catherine, who was still engrossed in her game.

"It's fine. Just drop me off there. I'm on bad terms with my family. The ones I get along well with are either too old or too young, or she has married someone else..."

Shaun spoke in a helpless and melancholic tone.

Catherine, who was in the middle of her game, was speechless.

Since when did she get along well with him?

Not knowing what to say, Freya decided to remain silent.

20 minutes later, she finally dropped Shaun off at the hospital.

After opening the door, Shaun got out and turned around. His handsome face revealed a pitiful look under the wan streetlights. "Can you lend me some money? My wallet fell in the shaft as well, so I can't pay to see the doctor. It happens that Chester isn't around. He has gone out of town to attend a conference."

This time, Catherine could not resist asking, "Shaun Hill, are you treating us like fools?"

"I'm not lying. The Snow family has invited the Jewell family tonight, but Chester isn't in Canberra," Shaun explained with an innocent expression.

Freya could prove this too. "It's true that Chester isn't in Canberra."

Shaun immediately continued, "Although I'm not as powerful as I was before, I will not owe you guys my medical fees. If you don't believe me, you can frisk me."

Catherine was at a loss for words. Seeing his pathetic expression reminded her of how Suzie practiced sad fishing. When had Shaun learned to practice sad fishing as well?

The father and daughter were two of a kind.

“Freya, do you have money? Lend him some and send him away,” Catherine said in disgust.

“Please. Who would carry cash with them in this day and age? Everything is by mobile payment.”

Freya sighed and said, “Why don’ t you stay here and settle the medical fees for him? After all, he was injured during my banquet. If anything happens to him, it’ll harm my reputation.”

Catherine did not know what to say to that oddly familiar sentence. In fact, she had said that to Freya not long ago. Yet now, Freya was saying the same

words back to her.

Shaun gazed at Catherine eagerly outside the window. His eyes were as black as obsidian.

Catherine sighed weakly as she opened the door and got out of the car. Then, she glowered at Shaun resentfully. “Let’s go.”

“Thanks.” Shaun followed behind her obediently. He looked exactly like a little puppy.

Catherine could not help but dart him a glance. “Shaun Hill, have you no shame? What happened to your intolerably arrogant president look?”

“When I’m with the person I love, I can be shameless. I can also be humble and submissive,” Shaun responded confidently and shamelessly.

He had previously used his phone to search for various ways and tips to win his ex-wife back. From the final results, he learned that he had to pester her shamelessly.

Catherine was speechless. "I think you injured your brain in the elevator rather than your arms."

"Yeah, I injured my brain. That's why it's currently filled with your voice and face. Tell me how my brain can be cured."

Shaun raised his brows. His words were extremely cheesy.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1120

Shaun's words made Catherine feel deeply powerless.

It reminded her of Shaun uttering all kinds of pickup lines when she met him for the first time. Later, she lashed out at him and wondered if he was mentally ill.

At that time, she felt that he was a dumb*ss for not knowing how to flirt with such a beauty.

Now, she seemed to understand his feelings then.

Once Shaun entered the emergency department, he had to fill in his name and phone number on the form to complete the registration.

He directly raised his injured right arm. "I can't write."

As such, Catherine had no choice but to help him fill out the form and register for an appointment.

Shaun walked with her all the way. He had to take a n X-ray before finally needing some sodium chloride IV infusion to reduce inflammation.

After the nurse set up the infusion for him, he glanced at the time. It was almost 12:00 a.m. As much as he wanted to spend more time with Catherine, he did not want her to tire herself out. “Lend me your phone for a while. I want to give Hadley a call.”

Assuming that Shaun wanted Hadley to come over to look after him, she passed him the phone.

Unexpectedly, he called Hadley and said, “I’m in the hospital. Come here and send Cathy home.”

Catherine frowned. After Shaun ended the call, she said, “I don’t need Hadley to send me home. I can take a taxi.”

“No. It’s not safe for a pretty young lady like you to take a taxi home at such a late hour.” Shaun shook his head. “Give me the receipt. I’ll return you the money tomorrow.”

Catherine glanced sideways at him.

Given that the beds were full tonight, he had no alternative but to have IV infusion seated on the chair, alone in the lifeless infusion room. The atmosphere of this messy environment did not match his elegant and noble temperament at all, and it made him look rather miserable.

She closed her eyes, telling herself that she should not soften her attitude toward him. “You don’t need to return it. Don’t think I don’t know that you’re trying to seize the opportunity to stay in

touch with me.”

After his attempt was seen through, Shaun smiled wryly. “Since you don’t need me to return it, that’s fine. What’s mine is yours anyway. I understand.”

“Whose things are yours?” Catherine was frustrated by his shameless behavior. “I just don’t want to leave any chance for you to approach me.”

“I know. You take pity on me because I’m not as rich as before. You’re trying to help me save money.” Shaun’s mesmerizing eyes were filled with tender affection.

Catherine was speechless. “I’m sick of your nonsense. I’m leaving now, and I don’t need Hadley to send me home.”

This guy was such a jerk that he made her lose her temper.

“Don’t leave, Cathy. I know you want Hadley to keep me company. You’re afraid that I’ll have a hard time being here alone...” Shaun’s annoying voice rang from behind.

No longer able to tolerate him, Catherine eventually gritted her teeth and replied in frustration, “Fine, fine. Just take me to mean that I worry about you, okay? Please let me go. If I don’t go, I’m afraid I’ll knock you unconscious with the infusion bottle.”

“If you’re really planning to leave, do send Hadley a text once you get home later. If you don’t, I’ll contact Wesley to find out whether you’ve reached home.” Shaun sighed faintly. He looked helpless.

“Alright, I will. You don’t have to contact Wesley. I’ll be staying at my dad’s place tonight.” Catherine glared at him before she left.

As Shaun watched her walk out the door, the corners of his mouth curved upward into a smile.

Never in his wildest dream did he think that he would one day go to the trouble of pestering a woman.

In the past, he could not be bothered about it. Nevertheless, he came to realize that there was nothing wrong with pursuing the woman he loved. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1121

As soon as Catherine arrived at the Yule family's villa, he sent Hadley a WhatsApp message. [I'm home.]

Within seconds, she received a reply. [That's good. Rest early. From Shaunny.]

It seemed like Shaun had used Hadley's phone to text her.

After taking her shower, Catherine lay on the bed. Shaun's shameless face kept running through her mind. At last, she failed to fall asleep.

Meanwhile, having received a call from Charlie, Wesley crushed his phone in a fit of fury.

On the other end, Charlie was throwing insults at Wesley. "What a dumb idea you suggested. Not only is Shaun alive, but he also managed to save Hannah. Now, the Mead family treats Shaun as their lifesaver. I heard Senator Mead and his wife kept thanking Shaun earlier."

Wesley gnashed his teeth. "I didn't expect Shaun to be able to stay alive after the elevator plunged 20

floors. He even managed to save Hannah. Is he a human?"

"Anyhow, I shouldn't have been swayed by your coaxing. I'm in trouble now because of you. It wouldn't be so bad if something happened to Shaun alone, but Hannah was inside as well. The Snow family and the Mead family are now investigating this matter. I'll be in deep water if they find out that it was my doing."

Charlie then hung up the call in a huff.

Wesley narrowed his grim eyes in the dark. A while later, a smile suddenly spread across his face.

It was a great pity that the incident did not kill Shaun.

Nevertheless, being able to drag Charlie into the incident was not a bad thing either.

After all, Wesley could not be a slave for the Campos family forever.

On the other hand.

Charlie looked for Mason immediately after he hung up.

After listening to what Charlie said, Mason slapped him without a second thought. "You d*ckhead, how dare you set up such a plot during the Snow family's banquet."

Exasperated, Maurice shook his head. "How audacious of you. Your uncle and I have been thinking of ways to form good relationships with those political bigwigs, but here you are, making a blunder."

The criticism made Charlie's face turn ashen. "I asked someone to tamper with the elevator only after the banquet ended. At that time, I even instructed that person not to harm other people. Who knew Hannah would scurry into the elevator in the end."

Maurice rubbed his brows to soothe his headache. He had no choice but to shift his gaze to Mason. "Mason, I heard the Mead family and the Snow family are going all out to investigate tonight's incident since Hannah was involved. No doubt, they'll eventually find out that it was Charlie's doing. I know you're disappointed in Charlie, but he's part of the Campos family too. If they were to trace it to Charlie, the Campos family's reputation would surely be affected..."

"Do you think they won't suspect the Campos family if they can't trace Charlie?"

Mason glowered at Charlie. "The Campos family and the Holt family were targeting Shaun during the banquet. Everyone was aware of it, even though they didn't point it out. Now that something has happened to Shaun, they'll definitely suspect us."

"So... What should we do?" Charlie started to panic.

"Mason, come up with a solution. After all, Charlie is your biological nephew." Maurice persuaded strongly, "You're usually the most resourceful one."

Mason's eyes narrowed. Only after some time did he clench his fists and say, "The only solution is to pin it on Chelsea. Everyone saw Chelsea went into conflict with Shaun last night, right? In this case, she had a motive for killing him."

Charlie's eyes lit up. "But will Chelsea admit to it? What's more, we egged her on to frame Shaun last night."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1122

“Ask Gary to settle it,” Mason said nonchalantly.

“Will Gary agree on it?” A helpless expression flashed across Maurice’s face. “I’m sure the Holt family would rather sacrifice Chelsea than offend the Mead family and the Snow family.

“I have dirt on the Holt family. When I threaten them, I’ll also give them some benefits.”

Mason paused for an instant and glanced at Charlie gravely. “It’s not as simple as you guys think. We can shift the blame to Chelsea, but the Mead family and the Snow family aren’t fools. They’ll definitely suspect us.”

“So... what should we do?” Charlie’s face turned ghastly.

“Offer them benefits.” Mason secretly rubbed his fingers together. “Let’s start from the Mead family. Money talks.”

“Okay, I got it. Uncle Mason, you’re awesome.” Charlie admired Mason a lot. However, Mason remained indifferent. “Use your brains before you act next time. It doesn’t matter if you die. Just don’t drag the Campos family into the mess.”

Abashed, Charlie could not help but lower his head and admit his reckless impetuosity this time. “I’m sorry.”

“Shaun is even more skillful than a top special agent. If you’re planning to kill him with your poor tactics, you can dream on.” Mason glowered at Charlie. “Now, get lost.”

After Charlie left despondently, Maurice said with concern, "Will Shaun jump at this opportunity to develop a good relationship with the Mead family? We can't possibly allow him to make a comeback."

"Get someone to keep an eye on him all the time."

After spending a night in the hospital, Shaun directly headed to Hill Corporation for work.

Once Lea knew that he came, she walked to him and told him off, "Go back and rest. You've just been discharged from the hospital, yet the first thing you do is to come to the office. Don't you dare drop dead in the office. I still want you to be around in my last moments."

Shaun raised his eyebrows. He could sense her care for him from her somber tone. "Don't worry. I'll be with you in your last moments."

Lea lifted her brows. She felt that something seemed quite different about him.

Although Shaun had been coming to the office every day before this, he hardly did anything. He just lived in a daze, as if he had lost all motivation to live.

Could he have bestirred himself because he was on the verge of death last night?

"What actually happened last night?"

When Lea recalled almost losing this son last night, her gaze turned gentle. "Why did the elevator suddenly go wrong? Was it because someone planned to kill Hannah? Or could the person be targeting you?"

“I’m not sure. Just leave it to the police to find out,” Shaun responded indifferently.

“Is the Campos family trying to kill you? I heard both the Campos family and the Holt family were targeting you at the banquet...”

“There’s no evidence,” Shaun interrupted her.

Lea’s expression looked awful. It even had a hint of hatred and despair.

Since Shaun did not deny it, it meant that it could be the Campos family’s doing.

She could not get her head around it. The Campos family was already the most influential family in Australia, Hill Corporation had already been defeated and left in a tight corner, and she had also been abandoned. She had even lost one of her sons.

In this case, why would the Campos family want to go as far as killing her family?

What had she done wrong to make the Campos family turn against people around her time and time again?

“Don’t overthink things.” Shaun looked at her expression. “This matter has nothing to do with you. The Campos family is petty. What’s more, I jeered at Charlie last time, so he has been holding a grudge against me ever since.”

Lea was astounded. “They’re trying to kill you just because of that jeer?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1123

“Don’t underestimate the Campos family’s cruelty. Right now, for them, it’s their way or the highway.” Shaun reminded, “You don’t have to look for Mason. A person like him is already considered inhuman.”

“What... what do you mean?” Lea was confused. She had a feeling that Shaun knew something.

“ If it was the Campos family’s doing, they’d make Chelsea a scapegoat for this incident in order to protect Charlie. Although Chelsea is Joanne’s sister and Joanne has given birth to Mason’s child, the Campos family can afford to sacrifice the Holt family. Just wait and see. We’ll hear from them soon.”

Lea shuddered. Only now did it hit her that Mason was much more terrifying than she had imagined.

“I’m going to meet the chairman of Garson Corporation this afternoon,” Shaun informed her.

“Alright.”

When Lea got to the door absent-mindedly, she turned around and reminded him with mixed feelings, “ Shaun... Take care of yourself... You’re the only son I have now.”

As Shaun stared at her desolate figure, he could not resist clicking open a group photo on his phone.

It was a photo of the entire Hill family, taken during Old Master Hill’s birthday a few years ago. It was the only photo he had with Liam.

In fact, he dared not let Lea know his suspicion that Liam’s disappearance had to do with Mason.

Chance's going made Shaun suspect that there was a mole among the Liona members.

If it was the mole who stole the information regarding Hill Corporation's microchip, Liam might be innocent. It meant that Liam did not betray Hill Corporation, and Mason was the one who abandoned him.

Back then, Shaun never would have thought that Mason would treat his biological son this way. After all, why would a parent harm their own child?

However, he noticed from yesterday's incident that the Campos family was far crueller than he expected.

Hopefully... Liam was still alive.

"Young Master Hill, Miss Mead is here, " Hadley suddenly said.

Shaun knitted his attractive brows. A moment later, he said, "Let her in."

Soon, Hannah appeared at the door in a purple maxi dress. She wore a butterfly-shaped diamond earring, and her face was beautifully made up. Her movement carried an eccentric sense of sexiness.

"Shaun, I deliberately came here to thank you. Here is your shirt. Thank you for lending it to me last night. I've had it washed." Hannah passed him the bag in her hand.

Shaun kept still, so Hadley swiftly took it.

“Thank you for sending it over,” Shaun said coldly.

Hannah looked at the man seated in the leather chair and could tell that he did not have a good rest last night. Even so, it did not affect his noble and charming presence.

He had changed into a black shirt, which color made him look much cooler and more attractive. As his collar was not fully buttoned up, his exquisite Adam’s apple and sexy collarbones were visible.

Having grown up abroad since she was young, Hannah had met numerous influential figures.

However, none of the men had such a strong aura as Shaun’s. His glance could simply make a woman’s ears flush red.

She was set on getting this man.

At that moment, Hannah was so determined that she smiled seductively. “ It’s my responsibility to return the shirt back to its owner. I was wondering if you’d have the time to have lunch together. I know a great restaurant here.”

Given that Shaun was down-and-out at this point, she believed he would jump at the chance because of her status.

However, Shaun glanced at her and said, “Sorry. I have to work overtime at noon.”

“Let’s make it at night, then...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1124

Shaun interrupted Hannah mid- sentence. “Miss Mead, I only saved you because I don’t want your

dad to put me into trouble, so I don't need you to express your gratitude or return the favor."

Hannah stared at him in astonishment. The man's gaze was as calm as a lake, making it hard for people to see through him.

Nevertheless, she could sense that he meant what he said.

This man's frankness made her fall even deeper for him.

"But... I want to express my gratitude and return the favor to you. What should I do?" Hannah walked flirtatiously to his office desk and pressed her hands on it before she bent over a little.

Despite sitting on the chair, Shaun could easily get a glimpse of her chest the instant he lifted his eyes.

However, his eyes did not glint at all. Instead, he felt a faint feeling of disgust in his throat. "Miss Mead, I think you should check my profile. As

everyone knows, I'm impotent, so I shall not keep you waiting."

"I don't buy it. How is it possible for a sturdily- built man like you to be impotent?"

Hannah stretched out her hand and touched his crotch.

Shaun's expression changed, and he grabbed her wrist. If she were not Senator Mead's daughter, he

would have kicked such a shameless woman out.

“I just want to take a look. Why are you so nervous?” Hannah pouted without feeling embarrassed at all. “Unless you’re lying to me.”

“Get someone to check my profile, and you’ll know. I got beaten up in the detention center earlier, and I was even sent to the hospital.” Shaun rose to his feet and pushed her away coldly. “I visit the hospital every week, so my medical record is there.”

Hannah was dumbfounded at how serious he looked. She could not believe that such an excellent man was actually... impotent?

“It’s fine. I’ll get someone to cure it for you.” Hannah shot him a flirtatious look. “Besides... I can be happy even without that. I trust you.”

Shaun’s handsome face turned black with anger.

Perhaps he had never met such a shameless young lady before.

Hannah gave a faint smile before she turned around and left gracefully.

Shaun rubbed his forehead as he swung around and said to Hadley, “ If this woman comes next time, just tell her that I’m not around.”

“Okay.” Hadley was completely speechless.

“By the way, pass me your phone.” Shaun extended his hand to Hadley.

“Young Master Hill, didn’t I buy you a new phone already...”

Under Shaun’s stony gaze, Hadley sighed and took out his phone reluctantly.

Shaun dialed Catherine’s number and soon got through.

“Hi, Hadley...” Catherine’s gentle voice rang.

The second Shaun heard it, he glowered at Hadley. He was surprised at how gently she spoke to Hadley.

Looking innocent, Hadley was at a loss for words. What on earth had he done wrong?

“It’s me.” Shaun cleared his throat. A second later, his handsome face became extremely gentle, which startled Hadley. Shaun must have trained his skills in switching facial expressions.

Upon hearing Shaun’s voice, Catherine immediately turned cold. “Why are you the one speaking?”

Despite being despised, Shaun forced a smile. “ Thank you for paying my medical fees on my behalf last night...”

“If you want to return the money to me, I’ll send Hadley the QR code, and you can just scan it directly.” Catherine cut in on him without a second thought.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1125

Shaun choked for a few seconds before he came to and thought on his feet. "Paying you back isn't enough to express my gratitude to you. I know a great restaurant around. I was wondering if you are free this afternoon..."

"Thank you, but I'm not." Catherine rejected him categorically.

"When will you be free then? You can set a time. I'll go with your schedule," Shaun said right away.

Exasperated, Catherine answered, "I'll never be available to you."

"Coincidentally, I'll always be available to you..."

She hung up before Shaun could finish his sentence.

Shaun looked at the phone and laughed. In less than a minute, he received the QR code from Catherine on Hadley's phone.

He scanned the code using his phone and transferred 52 thousand dollars to her.

In the office.

When Catherine saw the money, she had no thought of returning it to him.

So what if he gave her extra money? He had hurt her badly, yet he did not pay her a penny when he divorced her. Therefore, she would not even bat an eye if he gave her 500 million dollars, much less

50,000 dollars.

At 11:00 a.m., Freya called Catherine. "I went to the Snow family's house this morning. Regarding the elevator incident yesterday, Uncle Nathan said that someone intentionally destroyed the cable. Based on the Mead family's investigation, the evidence points to Chelsea."

"Chelsea?" Catherine was surprised. "I saw the Campos family egging her on last night, so she's obviously brainless. How could she do that?"

"Yeah. Uncle Nathan said it might have to do with the Campos family, but they've shifted the blame to Chelsea. What's more, everyone saw Chelsea coming into conflict with Shaun last night. The police have arrested her for interrogation."

Catherine replied, "Tsk. It looks like the Campos family has made Chelsea a scapegoat. Having said that, is Senator Mead not bothered about the matter?"

"From what Uncle Nathan said, it seems that the Mead family isn't planning to look into it."

Only then did it click in Catherine. "It looks like the Campos family has given them some benefits this time."

"Most probably. By the way, Senator Mead also asked Uncle Nathan about Shaun..."

Catherine's heart did a flip. She had already noticed Hannah's unusual gaze on Shaun last night.

"Hehe. Cathy, do you think Shaun will become Senator Mead's son-in-law?" Freya added curiously, "If he became the future deputy prime minister's son-in-law, it should be easy for a person of his

caliber to make a comeback.”

“I don’t know. It has nothing to do with me.” Catherine ended the call indifferently.

In her opinion, any man in this dire situation would definitely choose to marry Hannah if given the chance.

However, now that the Mead family took a liking to him, why did he transfer 52 thousand dollars to her? At the thought of it, she felt like slapping him to death.

She directly called Harvey in and ordered, “Be alert these few days. Don’t ever let Shaun come in.”

Harvey was momentarily stunned, but he then quickly nodded.

In order to fulfill the task Catherine assigned to him, Harvey purposely informed the receptionist and security guard about it.

At 12:00 p.m., Shaun really did show up with a bouquet of roses and a lunchbox.

It was break time, so a lot of employees were going out to buy things. Although Shaun was stopped by the security guard, he still stood at the door shamelessly and insisted on meeting Catherine.

“I must see her. She saved me last night, and I just want to express my gratitude to her.”

The receptionist was speechless. “I’ve never seen people thanking their saviors this way.”

“Well, I have to. If she hadn’t saved me at the last moment, I would’ve died...” At the sight of the

employees' confused gazes, Shaun's thin lips curled upward. "Are you guys wondering how President Jones saved me last night?"

Those employees subconsciously nodded. After all, curiosity was an innate quality. Besides, they were eager to find out how President Jones, who was already married, rescued her ex-husband.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1126

Shaun flashed a captivating and mysterious smile. "It was at a pitch-black place. It was very dark..."

Harvey, who was watching from the side, saw the situation was not right. He was afraid Shaun would say some ambiguous things that would affect Catherine's reputation. Hence, he squeezed over in a hurry and pulled Shaun aside. "President Hill, you and President Jones already divorced a long time ago. Can't you just go along your own way? If words of what you said here got out, it'd affect President Jones' marriage."

"Isn't that great?" Shaun raised his eyebrows. He had already become adept at being a shameless homewrecker.

The corners of Harvey's mouth twitched. "No. As a person, this is not right..."

"Then, I can not be a person."

Harvey stammered. "...But, if you're not a person, what will you be?"

"A simp." Shaun's expression showed no care at all.

Harvey looked at Shaun's arrogant, handsome face. He was stunned. He did not know what Shaun had experienced to have made him like this.

Did he not care about his pride anymore?

"If you don't let me in, I'll have no choice but to wait here." Shaun sighed. "If someone asked out of curiosity, I'd have to tell everyone about last night, when your President Jones almost cried out of panic because she thought I was dead."

Harvey's scalp tingled. With that, he had no choice but to turn around secretly and call Catherine to report the situation.

Catherine's pretty face darkened when she heard about it. "Don't listen to his bullsh*t. I didn't cry at all."

"President Jones, me listening is not the problem here. If he says this to the employees, it'll ruin your reputation."

Harvey lowered his voice and said, "Moreover, I feel like Young Master Hill has changed into a different person. He said he need not be a human. He can simply be a simp."

Catherine was speechless.

Then, she touched her forehead and finally said weakly, "Fine. Bring him in from the parking lot. Don't let anyone see him."

There were too many people and too many mouths in the company. It would be troublesome if

Wesley heard about it.

In the end, Shaun went up through the president's private elevator in the parking lot. Along the way, Harvey was very cautious. When they came out of the elevator, Harvey even complained, "You're the one who wants to be the lover, so there's no choice. A lover only deserves to sneak around."

"It's okay. For her, I can always sneak around," Shaun said without hesitation.

Harvey shuddered.

He could understand if anyone else said those words, but he felt very uncomfortable when it came out of Shaun's mouth.

In the office, Harvey immediately closed the door after Shaun entered. That sneaky action made Shaun smirk at Catherine. "Cathy, don't you think we look like we're... having an affair?"

Catherine was already feeling guilty toward Wesley, but after hearing those last three words from Shaun's mouth, she picked up the mouse on the table and threw it at him out of anger. "Shut up."

"Fine. Guilty people will usually make others shut up. I understand." Shaun made a gesture of sewing his mouth shut. Then, he smiled mysteriously.

Catherine almost spat a mouthful of blood.

She really hoped for Shaun to return to how he was before, arrogant and haughty.

She did not know how to handle shameless him. She could not even chase him away at all. He was as sticky as chewing gum.

She took a deep breath and sneered. "I heard you want to be a simp?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1127

"Yes, a high -class simp. This is how a man cares about a woman. I didn't know this before, but I will learn from now on." Only then, as Shaun stood in front of her, did he realize that once he was used to throwing his pride to the ground, picking it back up did not seem to matter to him anymore.

Catherine was utterly speechless. Luckily she had already made preparations before letting him come up.

"Fine. Since you want to be a simp, then eat this." She took a piece of raw beef from the drawer and threw it on the floor. She had asked the kitchen

staff to bring it up just now.

Shaun's handsome face darkened when he saw that piece of meat. After a moment, under Catherine's gaze, he picked that piece of raw beef and took a bite.

Catherine's eyes widened. She only wanted to prank him so that he would back off from the humiliation. She did not expect he would...

She stood up in a hurry. "Shaun, you... You really ate it. I... I was just joking."

A pungent, unpleasant smell filled his nose. Shaun almost puked, but he forced himself to swallow it down. "Cathy, I know you want to make me leave, but I won't go. It's just a piece of raw beef. It's nothing compared to the hardships that you've gone through before."

After he spoke, he took another bite of the beef. His white teeth were stained with blood, but he still smiled. "In the past, you must've hated me so much that you wanted to devour my meat and drink my blood, right?"

"Stop eating it."

Catherine could no longer stand the sight of him taking another bite of the meat. Hence, she rushed over, snatched the meat in his hand, and threw it into the trash can.

Although she had become very rational and calm after having experienced so many things, she found that Shaun's torment lately had made it harder and harder for her to control her emotions.

"Okay, if you don't allow me to eat it, then I won't. Shaun gazed at her and smiled affectionately. Those who did not know better would think what she gave him was a sweet piece of chocolate.

Helpless against a man like that, Catherine's head began to hurt. "Shaun, how many times do I have to say..."

"I've packed a lunch box for you." Shaun took out the lunch that he made for her that morning. "Thank you for helping me yesterday."

Catherine gritted her teeth. She blurted out, "If I knew you'd keep pestering me, I would rather not help you yesterday."

"Even if you didn't help me, I would still have to thank you. After all, it was my conviction of love for you that helped me to escape. Anyhow, you're my life savior." Shaun opened the container.

“Although it’s not as tasty as what you make, it’s edible. It won’t kill you.”

“Thanks, but I’ve already eaten.” Catherine did not want to eat the food he made.

“It’s impossible for you to have eaten at this hour. Cathy, don’t upset your stomach. ” Shaun handed her a fork. “Try it. I made these... pork ribs. You always used to make it for me in the past. From now on, I’ll be the one cooking it for you.”

Catherine looked at the pork ribs, which were arranged neatly, with mixed feelings.

That was right. She always used to rack her brains to cook for him in the past.

Suddenly, Harvey’s raised pitch came from the outside. “President Lyons, why are you here?”

Catherine’s hand trembled, and Wesley’s voice rang. “Mm. I came to visit Cathy.”

As Catherine was flustered, Shaun suddenly got close to her ear and asked with a hoarse voice, “Do you need me to hide?”

The corners of Catherine’s mouth twitched. He really did have self-awareness.

However, she and Shaun had done nothing at all. If he hid, it would make it seem like they were covering up something. If he did not hide, Wesley would surely misunderstand.

While she was thinking, Shaun had already swiftly hidden in her lounge.

His adept movements left Catherine gawking.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1128

The next second, Wesley pushed the door and walked in.

Catherine did not manage to hide the food container on the table, but luckily Shaun had taken the bouquet away with him.

“Cathy, you’re eating.” Wesley looked at the food container, and a dark gleam flashed in his eyes.
“Shaun sent it?”

Catherine wanted to say yes. However, when the words were at the tip of her tongue, she felt it would be hard to explain if she admitted that she accepted Shaun’s food. “No, the canteen sent it up here.”

After a moment of hesitation, she quickly changed the topic. “How did you know Shaun was here?”

“I was afraid Shaun would pester you, so I told your company’s employees downstairs beforehand to inform me if Shaun came.”

Wesley smiled as he explained. “Has he left?” “Mm, I didn’t let him up.” After Catherine answered, she felt very guilty.

“That’s good.” A glint flashed in Wesley’s eyes. He suddenly smiled and said, “Your office smells good.”

“I sprayed some perfume just now.”

Catherine guessed it must have been the fragrance of Shaun's bouquet. Since she told a lie, she could only continue lying to complete the lie. "Um... Have you eaten? Why don't we go down to the canteen to eat?"

When she thought about that time bomb, Shaun, who was hiding inside, she did not dare stay there for another moment.

"...Okay." Wesley nodded. "Are you going to bring that food container down too?"

"No. If I knew you were coming, I wouldn't have told the kitchen to send it up."

Catherine smiled sheepishly. Then, she quickly stood up and headed downstairs with him.

"Hold on. I have to use the bathroom." Wesley suddenly walked toward the lounge.

Catherine was so startled that her heart was up in her throat. However, Wesley was too quick. Before she could manage to find a suitable excuse, the door was already pushed open.

Luckily, the lounge was empty — Shaun and the flowers were gone. The only place where he could hide was the cupboard.

Shaun was hiding in the cupboard?

Catherine's mood became complicated. However, her suffocating heart finally calmed. Maybe she was overthinking, but she felt like Wesley might be suspecting that Shaun was hiding in here.

However, it did not look that way from Wesley's calm, collected face.

After Wesley came out from the bathroom, he put his hand around her, and they left the office.

As they were exiting, Harvey even glanced at Catherine weirdly.

When Catherine arrived at the canteen, she sent Harvey a text message. [Find Shaun and send that VIP away.]

Five minutes later, Harvey replied. [The VIP said he's not leaving. He's tired, and he wants to... take a rest on your bed.]

F*ck.

"Cathy, can you put down your phone when you're with me? Eat." Wesley gave her some vegetables. His tone was gentle.

"I'm assigning Harvey some work." Catherine put down her phone.

"Cathy, actually, I have something I want to discuss with you," Wesley said suddenly. "Lucas is your son, but you always have to be secretive when you're with him. This can't go on. I'm thinking of registering Lucas under my name and announcing to the public that he's our son. You went missing for three years before this anyway. No one would suspect anything even if we have a child."

Catherine was taken aback.

Wesley took the chance and said, "He can't pretend to be Uncle Sheldon's son forever. Do you wish to

keep him hidden forever? You won't even have the right to participate in his parent-child activities in the future."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1129

"Let me... think it over." Catherine's mind was in a mess. Actually, Wesley had a point there.

If she wanted to tell others that Lucas was her son, she had to find a legal father for him. With Shuan's personality, she would not be able to steer clear of him her whole life if he found out that Lucas was his son.

"What's there to consider about this?"

Disappointment clouded Wesley's face. "Lucas is a very nice and sensible child. Although he doesn't say it, I know he feels upset whenever he can't freely be with his mom like the other kids. He just doesn't say it out loud because he doesn't want to put pressure on you."

Catherine tightened her grip on the fork.

She knew what kind of child Lucas was, and his sensibility made her heart ache.

"Unless... you're still undecided on being together with me," Wesley said suddenly.

Catherine was stunned.

Was she still undecided? Had she not moved over already?

She was even mentally prepared to have sex with him, but he was the one who chose to live apart all along. Moreover, Shaun had been frequently appearing in her world these days. It made her very annoyed.

“Wesley, you said it yourself that Lucas is sensible, so I have to ask Lucas for his opinion on this.” Catherine found an excuse.

“Okay.” Wesley had no words to say. “Do you need me to go shopping with you in the evening? Do you have anything you want to buy? You’ve been married to me for so long, yet I haven’t spent any money on you.”

“No need. I have an important meeting to attend in the evening.” What Catherine said was the truth.

“Alright, then. I’ll just go back to my company and work extra hours too. My wife is a workaholic anyway.”

Wesley had said that to tease her, but Catherine felt increasingly guilty at those words.

That guilt overwhelmed her when she returned to her office and noticed Shaun was sleeping in her bedroom.

“Shaun, who allowed you to fall asleep here? Go back.” Catherine pulled up Shaun angrily, but he did not budge. It was as if there was a pillar rooted behind his tall figure.

Shaun opened his eyes in a blur. “Cathy, let me sleep for a while. I didn’t have enough rest last night.”

**“You can return to your own home if you didn’t have enough rest. Why do you have to be here?”
Catherine said while gritting her teeth.**

“Your bed has your scent. It helps me sleep peacefully.”

Shaun even buried his head in her pillow and sniffed it as he spoke. “It smells good.”

Catherine’s face flushed out of disgust at his shameless face. “Shaun, I’m begging you. I’m a married woman. Your actions are causing great inconvenience to my marriage.”

“How did I inconvenience you? I even hid in the cupboard for your sake when Wesley came in just now.” Shaun looked toward her with dimmed eyes

and said, “You know I was often locked in the cupboard by my sitter when I was young. I have a trauma of cupboards...”

Catherine was taken aback. What he said was a fact.

For someone who was hurt in the cupboard before, entering the cupboard again required a lot of courage indeed.

However, looking at his annoying, handsome face, she did not want to give in to him. “You were the one who came and looked for me? You brought it upon yourself.”

“You’re right. For your sake, I’m willing to bring anything upon myself.”

Shaun suddenly sat up and started unbuttoning his shirt with one hand.

Seeing his chest getting exposed inch by inch, Catherine's scalp tingled. "Shaun, you pervert. What are you trying to do?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1130

Shaun revealed his rows of white teeth to her, smiled, and started taking off his belt. "I want to take a bath."

Catherine was dumbfounded. Then, she witnessed his slacks falling to the ground.

Although he was wearing something underneath, Catherine's rosy cheeks turned a darker shade of red after only a glance.

"Why are you so shy? It's not like you haven't seen it before." Shaun raised his eyebrows playfully.

"No. I just haven't seen an impotent man," Catherine roasted him.

It was a blow to his pride, but Shaun was numb from being attacked so many times. "So what if I'm impotent? I have countless ways to give you pleasure."

"...Pervert." Catherine could not resist glaring at him and yelled, "Put your clothes on and get lost. Who allowed you to take a bath at my place?"

"I didn't bathe last night, and my body feels uncomfortable."

When Shaun bent over and was about to remove the last piece of clothing, Catherine could not stand it anymore. She slammed the door and went out.

She sat on the leather chair.

After sulking for some time, General Manager Wolfe and Manager Larson of the public relations department came up to discuss a land project in Canberra with her.

When Catherine thought about the man in her lounge, she was not in the mood to discuss work with them. Hence, she wanted to send them away after a word or two.

However, it seemed like General Manager Wolfe and Manager Larson would not leave without finishing the discussion.

10 minutes later, the lounge's door opened all of a sudden.

"Cathy, can you help me to put on my clothes?"

Shaun stepped out barefooted in her pink bathrobe. His hair was wet and not blown dry, so the water droplets from the ends of his hair dripped onto the well-built muscles of his chest. The overwhelming masculine presence made both the male managers stunned.

10 thousand "F*ck yous" flashed across Catherine's mind. Her face was flushed, and she wanted so badly to dig a hole and bury herself in the ground. "Ahem, don't misunderstand. He..."

"I know. I understand," General Manager Wolfe said hurriedly, "chairwoman Jones, don't worry. We won't say a word about today's matter. It'll never reach President Lyons' ears."

“Yes, yes.” Manager Larson nodded vigorously. “Actually, it’s quite normal too. I’ve seen this many times. With your identity, it’s normal to have another male companion.”

General Manager Wolfe said, “That’s right. Which man doesn’t have other women outside nowadays? Although you’re a woman, it’s all the same. Men and women have equal rights.”

“We won’t be disturbing you anymore. We’ll leave first. You can continue.”

Seeing them both leaving so quickly made Catherine speechless.

What were her subordinates blabbering about? What did they mean by “it’s normal to have another male companion”? They have lost their morality just to flatter her.

“Your employees... are quite knowledgeable.” Shaun chuckled as he walked to her side. The fragrance of the body wash in her bathroom was wafting off him.

It was a body wash catered for women, but it was not weird at all when the scent was on his body. On the contrary... it smelled quite intimate.

Catherine was shorter than Shaun, so her gaze was in line with his sexy Adam’s apple. Moving downward was his broad, firm chest. After the water droplets rolled down his chest, they sneaked into her pink bathrobe like a nimble fish.

Catherine’s face heated up. It was unknown whether it was due to embarrassment or anger, but her pretty face was completely flushed. “Shaun, who let you use my bathrobe? And why did you come out...”

“Didn’t you hear me? I asked you to help me put on my clothes,” Shaun said innocently. “As for the bathrobe, you didn’t give me other bathrobes. Why do you have to be such a stranger? It’s not like I’ve never used yours in the past.”

The past was the past. Could it be counted as the same thing?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1131

Catherine touched her forehead. "You have hands and legs. Can't you put it on yourself? You're doing this on purpose, right?"

"No. Can't you see how swollen my hand is?" Shaun shook his right arm, which was swollen like a carrot, in front of her. "My arm can't bend."

Catherine sneered as she looked at his arm. "You've really troubled yourself, coming to my place and causing trouble despite your injury."

"If you don't give me a hand, I'll have no choice but to leave dressed like this later." Shaun sighed.

Catherine glanced at his exposed body and felt her head ache. If he went out in that state, news about her and Shaun would be on the trending searches again tomorrow.

In the end, she had no choice but to walk toward the bedroom. "Come in first."

After Shaun followed her in, he locked the door.

Catherine looked at the closed door, then saw him removing the bathrobe. She heard a boom in her head once again. "Shaun..."

“If I didn’t close the door, you’d tell me off again if someone saw us and misunderstood,” Shaun explained. However, his smirk was very annoying. “By the way, please help me put on my pants too.

Thank you.”

“...I’m not doing it.”

Catherine was so angry that she could not focus her eyes. “If you dare, you can just go out in this state. ”

“Fine. I’ll go.” Shaun turned around as he spoke. He put his hand on the doorknob and opened the door.

Seeing as the door was about to open, Catherine rushed over frantically and shut the door tightly. She even locked the door.

Shaun smiled happily as he watched her. “Sorry to trouble you, Cathy.”

“Shaun, do you feel no shame?” Catherine could not understand that man’s brain structure.

“Cathy, I do feel shame, but my arm really hurts.” Shaun blinked innocently.

In the end, Catherine accepted her fate. She had dressed him before anyway. She lowered her head and forced herself to help him put on his clothes.

Her actions were not gentle, but the corners of Shaun's mouth still lifted into a warm smile.

It was especially when he saw her pretty face blushing with charm.

She was once his wife. Why did he not treasure her? Why did he let her go?

By the time Catherine stood up to help him put on his shirt, Shaun could not resist hugging her.

When Catherine realized what was happening, she flew into a fury. "Shaun, didn't you say your arm hurts a lot?"

"It does hurt a lot. Can't you see that my face has paled because of the pain?"

Shaun replied in a hoarse voice. In order to hug her, the wounded muscles in his right arm hurt so badly. It felt as if they were being ripped apart.

Catherine was stunned when she noticed his pale, handsome face.

During that short moment, Shaun kissed her. That b*stard...

She knew he would not stay still.

Catherine extended her hand to push him. However, his shirt was not worn properly yet, so her hand touched his hot skin.

She withdrew her hand instinctively due to the heat.

Shaun took the opportunity and pushed her onto the bed behind her.

Catherine's eyes reddened from glaring at him. "Shaun, is this the love you meant? All you know is to bully me. If you really love me, treat me with

more respect, and don't... make me feel guilty toward my husband again and again. You do this every single time. It was the same on the island as well."Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1132

As Catherine spoke, tears rolled down.

Shaun panicked when he saw it, and his heart was in great pain. "Don't cry. I'm not bullying you. I just want to kiss you. If you don't want to kiss, then I won't do it."

Toward the end of his sentence, his voice sounded a little upset and pitiful as well. He was like a dog who could not have its meat.

Catherine grabbed the opportunity and pushed him away. She kept a far distance from him and dared not go near him anymore.

Shaun sat up and clumsily buttoned up with one hand.

Catherine did not want to be teased by him anymore, so she just turned around and walked out.

However, when she sat in front of the office table and turned on her laptop, she could not comprehend the contents of a report she was reading.

Shaun's breath was still on her lips, and it made her feel like she was carrying heavy chains on her back. Nevertheless, it was an undeniable fact that she did not reject Shaun's kiss.

On the contrary, she would feel extremely uncomfortable whenever Wesley got close to her.

Her heart gradually sank as she continued to think about it.

Not long after, Shaun came out.

Catherine acted as if she was working seriously and gave him a cold shoulder.

That was because she realized that once Shaun opened his mouth, she felt as if he had gobbled her down. She would be put in a constantly defensive state.

When a contraceptive pill that she just saw last night was placed in front of her, a pain arose in her heart out of anger. "Shaun, are you planning to come over every day and force me to eat this thing? Did you forget I just ate it last night? Too much is not good for the body."

Shaun's arm stiffened. After a long moment, he said with mixed feelings, "Who knows if Wesley will touch you tonight..."

Catherine shut her laptop. She was silent for half a minute before she gritted her teeth and said, "Aren't you just hoping that I don't get pregnant with Wesley's child? You don't have to give me those contraceptives anymore because I already had his child."

Shaun's body trembled. He said with a smile, "Cathy, don't lie to me."

"I'm not lying."

Catherine stood up abruptly and said with determination, "Wesley and I have a child who's a little more than two years old. When Wesley was with me in the US back then, I had that child after we had s*x under the influence of alcohol."

She could not be tangled up in this weird relationship with Shaun anymore. Although last night made her realize that she might still have some feelings for Shaun, she could no longer do Wesley wrong.

Shaun gazed at her in a daze. Slowly, his handsome face started to turn grim. His hands, which were resting by his thighs, gradually clenched into fists. However, his thin lips were still smiling stubbornly. "Cathy, do you think I believe you? You said you have a child. Where is that child?"

"I wanted to seduce you and get revenge on you after I came back, so I didn't keep that child by my side."

Catherine pressed her lips together with mixed feelings. In fact, she had already thought of that excuse right after she came back from the US. Firstly, that excuse could hide Lucas's identity naturally. Secondly, it could provoke and hurt Shaun.

After that, she went through a lot of things and gave up on using that excuse. She also gave up on the thought of getting revenge on Shaun.

The reason she used this excuse again now was not to get revenge on him but to make him give up completely.

"I don't believe it."

Shaun shook his head. Even if his heart was filled with overwhelming dread and fear, he still stubbornly denied it. "You already have Wesley's child, yet you came to seduce me and even had s*x with me before. Would Wesley agree to that?"

"He can't disagree with my plans because the birth of that child was an accident."

Catherine averted her gaze. She did not want to look into his eyes that were about to lose control. "Initially, I wanted to wait until you had fallen too

deeply in love with me, then tell you about the child. It was a kind of revenge on you too. However, I gave up on the thought of getting revenge on you afterward. In fact, you know about this too. The child has been by my side all along, raised at my dad's place. You can choose not to believe it, but you will after you see the child's appearance."

The boy whom Shaun saw at the preschool flashed across his mind all of a sudden.

When Shaun met that boy for the first time, he thought that boy looked very similar to Catherine. However, he found out after that the boy seemed to be Joel's nephew's child.

Could it be that... the child was actually... Catherine's?

"That child... goes to the same preschool... as Suzie, right?" His throat struggled to say that sentence. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1133

Catherine deliberately revealed an astonished expression. "How did you know?"

Boom.

Shaun felt as if his mind had exploded, and his heart broke.

He thought the most agonizing thing was knowing that she got married to another man. Yet, it turned out that she and Wesley had a child who was a little more than two years old.

“No, tell me this isn’t real. You’re lying to me.”

Shaun rushed over like a madman. He grabbed Catherine’s shoulders and shook her vigorously. Tears of agony welled up in his eyes. **“Even if you gave birth to that child, it must be our child, right? I know now. You must’ve deceived me three years ago. In fact, our children weren’t gone, and that child is mine.”**

Catherine’s heart trembled at Shaun’s yell.

Seeing the man in front of her cry inexplicably tugged at her heartstrings.

After a long while, she forcefully sneered. **“Did you forget that our children are gone because of you? Do you still remember how much blood I lost that day?”**

Shaun was stunned.

His arms were trembling, but his body felt as if it was pinned in place.

That was right. What was he saying? His children were gone three years ago.

He lost the opportunity. He did not know how to treasure things back then. That was why she had a child with another man.

Two streams of tears trickled from the corners of his eyes.

In this life, Shaun finally knew what it felt to be brokenhearted and devastated.

He had finally found a sliver of hope, only for her to crush it cruelly again.

Catherine witnessed the light in his eyes vanish. She slowly lowered her head as well.

'Let it be, Shaun. Please don't come and look for me anymore. Let's not cross paths anymore.'

She was afraid that if she kept getting involved in each other's lives, she would fall into a situation where everyone would despise her.

The current her did not want to hurt Wesley. Therefore... She could only choose to hurt Shaun.

In the end, Shaun left.

He stumbled out of her office. He did not even say goodbye to her.

Catherine stood in front of the full-length windows and looked outside absent-mindedly.

Then, Harvey came in. "Chairwoman Jones, President Hill has left. He looked like a wreck when he was leaving..."

Harvey was very curious as to what Director Jones did to torment Shaun into that state. It was as if Shaun had lost part of his soul.

“Mm, I got it. You can continue with your work,” Catherine said dispiritedly.

Shaun drove straight to the entrance of the preschool.

It was lunch break, so the guard did not let him in.

He stood under the scorching sun until Hadley gave him a call. “President Hill, where are you? Didn’t you say you’re going to visit the Chairman of Garson Corporation at 3:00 p.m.?”

“Hadley, tell me. Three years ago, did you bribe the doctors in the hospital? Cathy did not miscarry at all, right?” Shaun’s absent voice rang out.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1134

When Hadley heard Shaun’s words on the other

side of the phone, it was as if a bomb went off in his brain.

After quite some time, he stammered, “Eldest Young Master, how... How did you find out?”

Shaun, who was struggling in agony and sadness, went silent.

What did he just hear? Was he hallucinating?

Was the meaning of Hadley's words the same as what he thought it meant?

Although Shaun had gone through many ups and downs before, he was still dumbfounded at that moment, so much that he even forgot to talk.

However, he did not know that his silence made Hadley more flustered. "Eldest Young Master, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose."

"So... Lucas is my child?" Shaun's mind spun, and he quickly threw out a bomb.

Knowing that Eldest Young Master had even found out about Lucas made Hadley even more worried. All he could do was apologize. "Eldest Young Master, I'm sorry. You can ask Miss Jones regarding this matter. This is between the both of you. I've promised Miss Jones not to tell anyone."

From Hadley's tone, Shaun was already 80 percent sure. He knew Hadley too well. If it were not the truth, Hadley would deny it right away.

It seemed that the boy from the preschool who looked like Catherine was most probably his son.

Just now, he thought that boy was Wesley and Catherine's child.

It made him such a wreck along the way. He was in such agony that he wanted to crash the car into something and die.

He did not expect Catherine to lie to him.

Hold on. He remembered Catherine was carrying twins back then, so there should be another child.

In a flash, Shaun suddenly thought of Suzie. At first, he thought Suzie was so attached to Catherine because Suzie had lost her mother and Catherine took special care of her.

However... What about Catherine?

It seemed like she treated Suzie a little too well.

If it were before, Shaun would not suspect anything at all because he was sure that the twins were gone. However, thinking back now, both kids were at the same preschool, and they had a good relationship. Other than that, Liam had a hand in faking Catherine's death back then. Perhaps Liam had known from the start that Catherine's children were still alive. Therefore, was Suzie Shaun's daughter?

When that thought popped up in his mind, Shaun felt as if his brain had exploded. He was so worked up that his whole body was trembling.

"Hadley, who exactly is your boss?" Shaun gritted his teeth and warned coldly, "Let me ask you. Is Suzie my daughter and not Liam's?"

Hadley did not know how to reply.

In fact, he was glum and stressed at the sudden leap in improvement in Eldest Young Master's intelligence, which had been dense for three years.

Shaun sneered. "Even if you don't say it, won't I do a DNA test myself?"

Hadley's head hurt. He knew once a DNA test was done, he could no longer hide anything from Eldest Young Master. Hence, he had no choice but to say, "Eldest Young Master, Miss Jones did indeed give birth to those children, but they are not related to you. You just contributed your sperm."

Ever since Hadley worked for Shaun, this was the one and only time he dared to retort and disrespect the latter.

However, Shaun did not blame Hadley at all. His eyes even reddened emotionally.

He, Shaun Hill, really had children. It was a pair of fraternal twins too. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1135

Heaven knew how jealous Shaun was when he first heard Suzie was Liam's daughter. Yet, he did not expect that Suzie was his daughter.

No wonder he, who initially disliked kids, would think that Suzie was very adorable.

"Hadley, tell me. I want to know the truth," Shaun said excitedly.

Hadley was taken aback. "If you don't know the truth yet, how did you find out that the two children were still alive?"

"There's no need for you to know that." Shaun's trembling voice was short of patience. "Hadley, I'm begging you."

For the first time, he, as a superior, was begging Hadley so sincerely. It gave Hadley a great shock.

“Young Master Hill, don’t say those words.

Actually, faking a miscarriage was Miss Jones’s suggestion. It was because back then, you insisted on handing over the kids to Sarah to raise them once they were born. At that time, I didn’t believe Sarah would treat the kids nicely at all. I was afraid the kids would end up as the second and the third you of your younger self. That was why I agreed to Miss Jones’s request. However, I couldn’t do it alone.

That was why Second Young Master stepped in too.”

Hadley sighed as he said, “Actually, the person you have to thank is Second Young Master. It was him who sent Miss Jones overseas and hired the best doctors to save the children. You don’t know this, but the children’s condition was very bad because Miss Jones was forced to consume a lot of antipsychotic medications during that time. Miss Jones had to stay in the hospital for a few months after her arrival overseas. The children were born prematurely as well. They survived only after staying in the incubator for two months.”

As Shaun listened, his heart ached so much that he was about to suffocate.

It turned out that the sufferings that Catherine and the children went through were a lot more than he thought.

No wonder she hated him that much. He was a total sc*mbag.

He was the one who scolded Liam, but in fact, he could not even compare to Liam.

Hadley said, "Eldest Young Master, to be honest, your actions at that time infuriated me as well.

Never mind if you want to be together with Sarah, but why did you have to hurt Miss Jones that way? You even wanted to rob her of her child. That was too much."

Shaun felt even more ashamed.

Thinking back, he was so evil and crazy. It was as if he was possessed at that time.

If Catherine were in front of him, he would surely kneel and repent.

"Actually, I've known that Suzie is your daughter from the start. However, I didn't tell you because I knew if I did, you'd surely use the child to threaten Miss Jones or even snatch the child away from her side. That would be unfair toward her."

Hadley said regretfully, "Eldest Young Master, I sincerely hope you don't snatch the children away from her. You don't even have a clue about how many hardships Miss Jones went through for those two children. You didn't even raise them. Your money was all spent on Sarah. Ever since Miss Jones was pregnant, you have done nothing besides agitating Miss Jones and put her pregnancy at risk."

"Eldest Young Master, I know I've crossed the line with my words, but this is what I've been wanting to say for the past three years."

"Hadley, I don't blame you."

Shaun spoke hoarsely, "On the contrary, I'm grateful for you. Thank you. Don't worry. I won't snatch the children away. I don't have the right to do so. But in the future, I'll take the rest of my life to compensate for these two kids."

Hadley let out a huge breath of relief.

Then, Shaun suddenly said, "Drive over and pick me up. Let's go visit Mr. Garson."

Hadley was taken aback. "I thought you won't be in the mood to go..."

"I'm indeed not in the mood to go, but... I know I've got more responsibilities on me now." The corners of Shaun's mouth subconsciously lifted into a gentle smile. "I have two kids. I want to work hard for them."

He glanced at the preschool behind him.

When he arrived, he felt as if the sky was falling, but as he left, he saw hope for the future.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1136

On the way to pick Shaun up, Hadley thought about it and decided to give Catherine a call. However, she did not pick up. She might be in the middle of a meeting.

After that, he drove Shaun to Fortuna International Hotel, where the chairman of Garson Corporation was staying. Hadley had contacted his assistant beforehand.

Upon entering the hotel, Shaun saw Charlie and his assistant walking out from the inside. Charlie's expression was unpleasant, but he let out a sarcastic laugh when he saw Shaun.

"You're not here to visit Garson Corporation's chairman too, right?"

Charlie sized Shaun up and said disdainfully, "Even a nobody has the nerve to come. Why don't you take a mirror and look at your own identity?"

Hadley walked up angrily, but Shaun stopped him. The latter's tone was cold. "Charlie, I suggest you should restrain yourself a bit. It's not every time that you'll get lucky and have someone do all the hard work for you."

The look in Charlie's gaze changed. He sneered. "Shaun, you just got lucky last time. You'll die by my hands one day."

Shaun did not react to his words. Instead, he looked at Charlie haughtily, as if he looked down at the latter. "Charlie, I'll settle all the debts between us soon."

"Ha, what fancy ideas. Do you think Hill Corporation can rise again by establishing a collaboration with Garson Corporation? In your dreams. Let me tell you. Garson Corporation's chairman won't meet you, so there's no need for you to go up and disturb him either."

Charlie gestured for the lobby manager to come over after he spoke.

"President Campos, is there anything I can help you with?" The manager immediately came over and asked in an attempt to please Charlie.

"This person wants to go to the presidential suite and disturb your VIP. You should keep a close eye on him. Don't let him sneak up," Charlie said with a smile.

Hadley said angrily, "We've already made an appointment."

“Appointment? With the likes of you?” Charlie laughed sarcastically. “Stop lying. Many of Australia’s wealthy families had come to visit this chairman, but they were all rejected. Who will believe you if you say you have an appointment?”

The manager immediately frowned upon hearing that. “Please don’t disturb our hotel’s VIP. Leave immediately.”

“Did you hear that? Shouldn’t you be leaving?” Charlie started to chase them away too. “Manager, I don’t think they want to leave. It’s better to get the security guards to come over and chase them out.”

Hadley was infuriated, and Shaun, who was initially in a good mood, was enraged as well. Dressed in a crisp suit, Shaun exuded a cold aura as his gaze swept across like an X-ray. The manager inexplicably shivered.

At that moment, a middle – aged man came out of the elevator. When he saw Shaun and the rest, he smiled and said, “President Hill, why haven’t you gone up? Our chairman is waiting for you.”

Shaun was taken aback when he saw that man. “It’s you.”

That man was the Rolls-Royce driver that he had bumped into when he was driving with Suzie in the

car. It seemed like the man on the passenger seat was the mysterious chairman of Garson Corporation.

“Yes, it’s me.” The driver smiled as he glanced at Charlie and the rest.

Charlie recognized him too. This was the man who stopped him when he went up to visit just now. At

the thought that Garson Corporation's chairman was really going to meet Shaun, his face turned green. "Why did you say that Garson Corporation's chairman was not here when I visited just now? Is your chairman not clear about who Shaun is? Hill Corporation is not what it used to be. They're about to meet their end now. We, the Campos family, are currently the top corporation in Australia."

The driver glanced at him indifferently before he said with a smile, "President Campos, you've come so many times already, and every time, our chairman has refused to meet you. Don't you understand that saying he's not here is just an excuse to save your dignity?"

"Some people really think too highly of themselves." Shaun swept a glance across Charlie.

Charlie's eyes were burning with rage. "Fine, tell your chairman that he'd better not regret this in the future."

After that, he left in long strides.

That manager was stuck in the middle with an awkward expression. "I'm sorry. I thought..."

"Since you obey Charlie's orders so well, you shouldn't be a manager here. You should go and interview for a job at Campos Corporation." Hadley sneered. "I'll report this to your superior."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1137

After Hadley spoke, he went upstairs with Shaun.

When they reached the door to the presidential suite, the driver stopped Hadley. "Excuse me. Our chairman will only meet President Hill."

"Wait here." After a hint of suspicion flashed across Shaun's eyes, he strode in.

On the black leather sofa sat a buff man in a dark blue bathrobe. The man looked like he was in his forties. His features and outline were very masculine, but it was a shame that he had a scar on his face. That scar made one side of his face look ferocious, while the other side of his face was handsome.

At that moment, there was a cigarette between the man's fingers. His dark eyes looked toward Shaun through the smoke.

Seeing that person clearly for the first time, Shaun thought the man was strangely familiar, but he could not remember.

"Have we met before?" Shaun asked tentatively.

That man chuckled. He extinguished the cigarette in the ashtray and spoke with a hoarse voice, "We have. My last name is Lowe, Brennan Lowe. Do you still remember?"

Brennan Lowe.

It was a name that Shaun had never heard in a long time.

It had been so long that he almost forgot about that person.

He forgot that he would not have been born into the world if it were not for that person.

During his younger days, he prayed for that man to come back. However, he waited and waited until he was devastated. In the end, he could only pull through by relying on himself.

Shaun looked at the man in front of him. His expression was calm, but emotions brewed in his heart. A long moment later, he said with great difficulty, "Why did you come back? I've long thought of you as dead."

Intense guilt flashed across Brennan's hawk eyes. "Shaun, I'm sorry..."

"You don't have to apologize. I don't have a father." Shaun cut him off abruptly. His eyes were

glaring ferociously. "My dad already died when I was young."

He turned around and headed toward the door after he spoke.

He did not even want to spend another moment in the same space as the man.

Moreover, too many things had happened that day. All of a sudden, he had a son and a daughter. Even his father, who had been missing for more than 20 years, was back.

Ha.

He just wanted to cool down alone.

"Shaun, I had to leave back then. If I didn't leave, you'd lose your life."

Brennan suddenly spoke sorrowfully behind Shaun.

Shaun halted. Then, he looked back and gazed at Brennan in confusion.

Brennan sighed before he walked to Shaun's side and patted his shoulders. "That year, Mason threatened me. If I didn't disappear, he would've killed you. The sitter who took care of you was his people."

Shaun was shocked. "Is the sitter you're talking about Aunty Willa?"

"Mm." Brennan nodded. "I did think of taking you away with me, but the Hill family was powerful, and I had no power nor influence back then. How could I have the ability to go against the Hill family? In addition, I had an elderly mother. I wanted to bring your Granny overseas to settle down first, then think of a way to contact you later. However, when I arrived overseas, Mason's men came after me." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1138

Shaun was astonished.

He did not expect Mason to have been plotting and scheming since more than 20 years ago. "Why must he hunt you down? Didn't my mom agree to be with him willingly?"

"Because I disrupted his plans."

Brennan said complicatedly, "More than 30 years ago, Lea, Mason, and I were in the same school.

Your mom was the belle of the school back then. She was the goddess in every guys' heart while I was only a university student from a family with a middle-class income. I got to know your mom because we both joined the student council.

However, Mason's family's financial situation was slightly better than mine. During a party, Mason spiked your mom's wine..."

Shaun's brows furrowed. "But mom always said that it was you who used despicable methods that time..."

"I never thought of taking advantage of your mother's status at all, okay?"

Brennan said coldly, "It was Mason's scheme, but I accidentally drank that glass of wine, and Mason was held up by someone else at that moment as well. After that, we had you, and the Hill family made me marry into the family."

Shaun frowned.

He knew about the marriage that happened afterward.

Although Brennan's family was not financially well-off at that time, he was the scholar of the college entrance examination that year. After enrolling in university, his results were the top of the class, and he won many grand awards. Since his reputation was not bad, the Hill family agreed to their marriage.

"So you disrupted Mason's plans?"

"Mm."

Brennan nodded. "Mason was supposed to marry into the Hill family. However, it got disrupted

because of me. He sincerely loved Lea at that time, so he hated me very much. And although Lea and I got into some fights after we were married, we wouldn't have divorced if it weren't for Mason's continuous interventions. What I couldn't tolerate the most was that Lea got pregnant with Mason's child within a short time."

"What happened when you were overseas?" Shaun continued asking.

At the mention of that, a bone-deep hatred flashed across Brennan's eyes. "I got this scar from that time. Half of my face was nearly destroyed, but what I resented the most was that your granny stopped those people with her life to save me. In the end... she died."

After Brennan spoke, he lowered his head, lit a cigarette, and took a long drag on it.

Shaun clenched his fists in disbelief.

He could not remember Granny Lowe's appearance from his younger days because he was at the Hill family most of the time. His only impression of her was that she was a loving grandmother.

Little did he know that she was killed by Mason.

It turned out that he already had a deep grudge with the Campos family a long time ago.

Brennan continued saying, "After that, in order to avoid Mason's chase on me, I didn't dare to use my passport. I lived like a beggar every day. I slept in an alley and ate other people's rancid rice. Sometimes, I did illegal work for others, and I was even deprived of my salary. I was a top student, yet I lived a life of pure misery."

Shaun's throat gulped painfully.

He always thought Brennan had abandoned him and was living comfortably overseas.

“Did Mason take it that far back then?”

“Yes. The most hateful thing was that Mason was too good at disguising himself. Almost the whole of Australia took him as a soft-spoken gentleman, and that Lea and art were the love of his life.”

Brennan laughed sarcastically. “In other people’s eyes, I’m just a shameless man who would do anything to take advantage of your mom. No matter how I explained it to Lea, she kept thinking that I was trying to provoke and ruin her relationship with Mason. No one believed me.”

“Dad, I’m sorry...”Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1139

Shaun’s lips moved. He no longer hated Brennan.

He had suffered a lot when he was young, but Brennan did not fare any better too.

“No. I’m the one who should be apologizing. I’m a man, yet I couldn’t even protect my own son.”

Brennan shook his head. He was filled with remorse. “Luckily, after enduring it for four or five years, I secretly sneaked into Country Y. I changed my name there and found a new identity. I came back before and wanted to meet you. However, after knowing that you went to a boarding school to study, I didn’t want to disturb you. After that, I worked hard in Country Y, started a company, and established Garson Corporation. I heard you

became the wealthiest man in Australia too. As your father, I wanted to expand my company further and let us, father and son, reunite. But I didn’t expect to hear about Hill Corporation’s incident some

time ago.”

“So... you were the one who bought the Hill family’s manor?” Shaun asked.

“Mm.” Brennan suddenly frowned and snorted. “If i t weren’t to help you, I wouldn’t have bought the Hill family’s manor at all.”

Shaun got the message. It seemed that Brennan still hated Lea a lot.

However, it was understandable. If it were him, he would hate Lea as well.

“Dad, why didn’t you recognize me as your son earlier? I even hit your car at Sherman Mountain, ” Shaun said as he laughed.

“I didn’t want to alarm anyone.”

Brennan smiled and said, “Moreover, I know Hill Corporation has always wanted to collaborate with Garson Corporation. I’ve been waiting for you for a while now, and here you are after so many days.”

Shaun felt embarrassed. His life was a mess during those days, and he lost his fighting spirit. He was in no mood to think about work at all.

“It must’ve never crossed Mason’s mind that you’re the chairman of Garson Corporation. Charlie even thought of visiting you just now.” Shaun smiled playfully.

“Now isn’t the time to let Mason know yet.” Brennan shook his head. “Although I may not be strong enough to go against the Campos family, they have already joined hands with Landell Group.”

“I knew it.” Shaun sneered. “It was the Campos family who passed the microchip data to Landell Group.”

“That’s not the most important thing. There are a group of secret killers behind the Campos family,” Brennan said with a deep gaze. “Otherwise, how do you think Mason could mobilize so many people to hunt me down overseas more than 20 years ago?”

Shaun’s heart shuddered when he heard that.

“I’ve recently investigated all your matters, ” Brennan suddenly said. “That Wesley, he’s conspiring with the Campos family.”

“I’ve guessed as much.” Shaun frowned annoyedly. “I’m worried he’ll be the second Mason.”

Brennan looked toward Shaun and smiled. He stretched his hand again and patted his shoulders. “ Don’t worry. I’ve warned him before. He won’t lay a hand on Catherine for the time being.”

Brennan explained, “I brought some men and gave Wesley a warning before. Wesley doesn’t know about my identity. He’s afraid I’ll take his life.

However, he has been going all-out on investigating my identity lately, so I reckon it can’t be hidden much longer. Shaun, you have to think of a way to deal with Catherine as soon as possible.

Make her divorce Wesley quickly.”

A trace of awkwardness flashed across Shaun’s face. “I want to, but she trusts Wesley a lot.”

“You mustn’t let Wesley be together with her.”

Brennan suddenly said with a solemn expression, “I suspect Wesley didn’t approach Catherine only because he loves her. He has another ulterior motive.”

Shaun was confused. “What motive?”

If Wesley wanted to take advantage of the Yule family in the past, Joel had already left Yule Corporation. What other value did Catherine still hold for Wesley?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1140

Brennan returned to the sofa and sat down. He lit another cigarette.

Shaun looked toward him. Only when Shaun was getting impatient did Brennan speak again. “More than 10 years ago, I met a woman when I was at Neah Bay. The true lady owner of Neah Bay. She and Catherine look very much alike.”

Shaun was astonished. At that moment, it was as if he had found out a secret. “You’re suspecting that person is Cathy’s family?”

After a moment of silence, Shaun said, “I remember Cathy’s mother was swept away by a typhoon when she went overseas. It was not long after Cathy was born.”

“At first, I didn’t think too much of it either. That was until I came back and saw Catherine’s picture because of the matters between you and her...”

Brennan took a long drag on the cigarette. "I can't be wrong. More than 10 years ago, that woman was just 30 years old. She was as beautiful as a dangerous rose. She was so beautiful that I would never forget her in my life. Furthermore, she had a lot of legendary experiences too. She's the owner of Soromon Island. She was the one who exploited the petroleum and iron mines of Soromon Island. After that, she got married to Titus Costner of Neah Bay. Titus is the true owner of Neah Bay, who controls the sea lanes all around the world. Not only that but the banks of the Costner family are also scattered all over the world."

"Dad, I've heard of the Costner family before." Shaun's Adam's apple bobbed.

He used to be Australia's wealthiest man.

Therefore, he knew a lot more compared to ordinary people.

Although the name list of the world's wealthiest people would be announced every year, it only touched the surface. The mysterious families, who were the real richest people, always kept a low profile. No media would dare to report their names.

The Costner family was such an existence.

Even the prominent Hill family before was like an ant compared to the Costner family.

However, all he knew was just about the Costner family. It was his first time hearing the name Titus Costner.

"He's the head of the Costner family."

Brennan said, "The marriage of those two was one between giants. However, after their marriage, they kept an even lower profile. Currently, everything in the Costner family is managed by their son, Matthew Costner."

Shaun did not know what to say. All he felt was a wave of helplessness.

Could Cathy's mother have a powerful background?

If she returned to her family, would it not be harder for him to woo her back?

When he recalled himself mocking Catherine for taking advantage of his status, he was so ashamed that he felt like his face was slapped swollen.

"Dad, so you suspect Wesley knows about Catherine's mother's identity?" Shaun suddenly asked.

"I tried him before. I never went into details, but his expression was very nervous as if I was spot on."

Brennan said calmly, "Anyway, this person is a peculiar one. Does he love Catherine that much? Does he love her so much that he can accept her without any hard feelings even though you snatched his bride away on their wedding day? He's not a saint."

"Exactly."

Shaun had the same thoughts. "Moreover, Catherine even gave birth to my children. It's impossible that he doesn't know."

Furthermore, Wesley lost a kidney to save Cathy in the past. After that, Shaun used despicable methods to threaten Cathy, then she returned to his side again.

Although Cathy was unwilling at first, she was willing to be together with him afterward. Did Wesley not mind at all?

Catherine trusted Wesley because he always seemed to treat her well. However, Shaun was a man, and he did not trust Wesley.

“Dad, according to your words, this person is terrifying. He might have already found out about it a long time ago.”

Shaun said, “Should I tell Cathy about this?”

Brennan shook his head. “Firstly, these are just my suspicions. There’s no evidence. Secondly, why didn’t Catherine’s mother come back to look for her for the past 20 years? There are too many doubts. Moreover, do you think she’ll believe it?”

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