

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1221

In the end, Sarah planned to brush Shaun off with a few hundred million dollars. Was she treating him like a beggar?

Rodney's aggressive attitude caused Sarah to grow impatient. "Rodney, I hate Shaun. I can't possibly return so much money to him and allow him to make a comeback. What's more, I need to pay ten percent of the attorney's fees. You know nothing."

Rodney looked utterly perplexed.

Although Sarah was beside her, he suddenly, for some reason, felt that he did not understand her well.

Perhaps he was overthinking it. Sarah could just be moody after being hurt by Shaun.

Nevertheless, he was inexplicably averse to the current Sarah.

"Just drop me at the mall in front. I want to buy something and spend some time alone." Sarah cocked her head and gazed out the window.

Ever since she got together with Wesley, she was increasingly disgusted by Rodney.

Even so, she could not let go of Rodney, her supporter, yet.

Rodney pursed his lips dejectedly.

From her tone, he knew that Sarah did not need him to accompany her to the mall.

He dropped his gaze in annoyance, started the car, and dropped Sarah off at the entrance of the mall.

Sarah opened the door and left directly without turning back.

Looking at her silhouette, Rodney suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

Having taken the day off to accompany her to the trial, he initially wanted to accompany her all day. Yet, she left him alone just like that.

He sat alone in the car, not knowing where to go for the first time.

He used to have Shaun, Chester, many more fair- weather friends, and siblings from the Snow family. However, he realized that his circle of friends had gotten smaller ever since the Snow family disowned him.

At this very moment, he caught sight of Wendy's private car entering the car park.

His eyes lit up, and he quickly went after the car.

Soon, Wendy got out of the rear seat while Freya got out from the other side with her long and sexy legs wrapped in a pair of blue jeans. She was wearing an ink art shirt, and her long hair was tied in a ponytail. At first glance, she looked like a

stylish, pretty lady with graceful movements. It was hard to tell that she was nearly two months pregnant.

Rodney zoned out for two seconds before he went after them. "Mom..."

It had been a long while since he last met Wendy, who had not been answering his calls.

Wendy and Freya turned around, only to see Rodney striding toward them. His handsome face looked so pathetic that any woman would probably be swayed.

Nevertheless, Wendy and Freya were unlike any other women. Having long since been disappointed in him, Wendy pulled a long face. "Don't call me Mom. I've disowned you."

Rodney paused for an instant. Wendy continued as she dragged Freya, "Let's go. Don't bother about him. There's always someone who doesn't know his place, trying to play up to the Snow family.

When you come across this kind of person, you'd better keep a distance."

Rodney widened his eyes, speechless.

Her criticism made him feel like vomiting blood.

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"Mom, are you planning not to acknowledge me for the rest of your life?" Rodney asked with a bitter smile as he went after Wendy.

However, Wendy was not swayed. Instead, her expression turned grimmer. “Well, did you ever think about my feelings when you chose Sarah and harmed my grandson? Rodney Snow, I’ve worked so hard to give birth to you and raise you. I don’t expect you to be filial to me, but you shouldn’t be so ungrateful.”

“Mom, I didn’t...” Rodney was extremely aggrieved.

Freya did not want to chip in at first. However, she could not help it when she saw his pathetic look. She said indifferently, “Since you were bold enough to make this decision, you shouldn’t pester us anymore. Hurry up and look for Sarah. She can comfort your miserable soul and give you what your parents can’t.

“Freya Lynch...”

Her mockery made Rodney explode with rage. “This is the Snow family’s business. Stop being so conceited. If I hadn’t gotten you pregnant, you wouldn’t be where you are today.”

“Shut up.” Wendy stood up for Freya and chided him, “Even without Freya, I’d still disown you if you insist on involving yourself with Sarah.

Although Freya isn’t my biological child, she’s much tougher than you. I don’t plan to acknowledge you as my son anymore. Stop calling me mom. I don’t know you.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she dragged Freya away. “Let’s go, Freya.”

Rodney’s heart ached at the sight of Wendy’s cold and resolute figure.

Despite knowing that he had been abandoned, he could not resist going after them.

He saw Wendy entering a maternity clothing store with Freya. Holding a mini baby's outfit, Wendy grinned from ear to ear. Rodney was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. Given that Wendy chose a pink outfit for his child, could it mean that the child would be a girl?

He was going to have a daughter...?

"Rodney Snow, please leave this place now. Don't interrupt Madam Snow and Miss Lynch's

shopping." A bodyguard walked to Rodney and called out his name grimly.

Rodney felt deeply humiliated. "Shane, how dare you treat me this way. Aren't you afraid that I'll return to the Snow family..."

"You can never return to the Snow family." The bodyguard said coldly, "Old Master Snow said that he would never allow you to come back. He meant what he said."

Rodney was momentarily stunned.

Indeed, his grandfather had always been a man of his word.

He never thought Old Master Snow would be so heartless.

Tears welled in his eyes as he turned around and left in an embarrassed and gloomy state.

Deep down, he felt terrible. Since Sarah was in the same mall, he gave her a call to see if she would console him. Nevertheless, she did not answer his call.

In the end, he headed to the hospital to look for Chester.

Chester was busy reading a medical record. Rodney was so upset that he pulled a long face like an abandoned husky. "Chester, even you're ignoring me now, huh? Are you taking Shaun's side? Sure

enough, I'm the extra person among the three of us.

Chester's brows knitted together. "Are you done? You're a man, but why are you behaving like a woman?"

"I'm just telling the truth." A resentful look washed over Rodney's face. "I've been standing here talking to you for ten minutes, and you haven't even looked me in the eye."

"Because I can't be bothered about you." Chester lazily put down the medical record.

Rodney's heart broke. "Chester, you're too much. You're the second person who said that to me today."

"Rodney, you really let me down. I didn't attend the trial this morning, but I watched it online."

With a grave expression, Chester continued, "You should know that Sarah was lying. It is true that Shaun and Sarah did not do it, and you know this better than anyone else."

Rodney lowered his head, not knowing what to do. "I'm pissed too. After the trial ended, I asked Sarah about it. She said it was Attorney Stevens' decision because he can't afford to lose the case."

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“Fine. Just believe whatever Sarah says. You trust nobody but her. Since you like her so much, why did you bother looking for your mom? You’ll never break up with Sarah for the sake of your parents anyway. Or are you forcing your mom to accept Sarah?”

Chester leaped to his feet and took out an ultrasound report from his file. Then, he handed it to Rodney.

“What’s this?” Rodney asked sulkily.

“Freya’s ultrasound report. I secretly asked someone to get it for you, lest you don’t know what your child looks like. I’m busy. I have to go on duty now.”

As soon as Chester finished speaking, he put on a white coat and left straight away.

Rodney lowered his head, staring at the ultrasound report in his hand.

He was slightly puzzled.

Well, the thing was, he could not tell how the child looked from the report because it was exactly like a tiny bean at this point.

Having said that, was this little bean the one that Freya planned to abort?

All of a sudden, he felt bad.

It was an indescribable feeling.

Only at that moment did it occur to him that he was going to become a father.

Later, he fixed his eyes on the ultrasound report in his hand without realizing that he had stared at it for more than half an hour.

In Wesley's villa at night.

Wesley had a social function to attend tonight, and he had already informed Catherine by phone that he would not return home for dinner.

After Catherine finished her dinner, the power in the entire villa went out.

She knew it was Logan who had disrupted the nearby cable.

Hence, she immediately headed upstairs and entered Wesley's study, which was where he usually dealt with his work. After rummaging around for some time, all she found were some insignificant documents regarding Golden Corporation.

Catherine then turned on his laptop. Having acquired some hacking skills, she managed to crack the password of his laptop. When she found a video in a hidden file, she clicked it open.

To her astonishment, it was actually a recording of Wesley and her making out in a private room in Melbourne three years ago.



She vividly remembered that she was deceived by Rebecca, who had spiked her drink at that time. It was Wesley who saved her later. However, she felt so uncomfortable that she could not help hugging Wesley and making out with him.

However, she quickly came to her senses and pushed Wesley away. She then spent the night soaking herself in cold water.

Unfortunately, some scenes of her intimate behavior with Wesley had been spread on the internet. As a result, she had a bitter row with Shaun, which put her relationship with Shaun at stake.

She had been under the impression that Rebecca was the one who recorded the scene in secret, but that was not the case. It turned out that the video had always been in Wesley's hands.

In this case, Wesley was the one who deliberately exposed the photos and triggered conflict between Shaun and her.

It seems that Wesley had already begun framing her since they were in Melbourne.

This person had been hiding so well, and it was frightening.

How many lies had he told her?

After turning off the video, she tried her best to calm down and searched for other things.

However, she could not find anything suspicious even after a long while. Just as she was about to give up, she stumbled across a photo of a female, and she casually clicked it open.

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The photo was of a young and energetic lady who looked about 18 years old. She was smiling shyly at the camera while carrying a bag.

The instant Catherine recognized the lady, she was shocked to the core.

This lady's appearance...

She was Sarah's cousin, Shelley.

Previously, Rebecca had undergone plastic surgery to change her face to Shelley's prior to showing up by Shaun's side to look after him.

However, Catherine could sense that the Shelley in this photo was not the one Rebecca transformed into. In this photo, Shelley's eyes were pure and innocent.

In other words, the lady in this photo was the real Shelley.

However, why would Wesley have the real Shelley's photo?

He had even saved the photo three years ago, before Shaun hired Shelley as his carer.

Catherine recalled that Rebecca escaped from the fire, but the real Shelley, who was swapped with Rebecca, died in the fire. Due to this incident, Charity was framed and sent to jail. When Charity fled later, she jumped into the sea and most likely died.

Could it be that... Wesley was secretly involved in that matter too?

After this scary thought flashed in Catherine's mind, she felt a chill that made her shudder even though it was not the winter season.

Just as she had begun to investigate Wesley, it hit her that he was much more terrifying than she imagined.

How many evil deeds had he done? Her phone rang out of the blue.

It was a call from Austin. "Wesley is coming back. As he's driving very fast, he'll arrive at the villa within ten minutes."

Catherine swiftly cleared all her activities on the laptop and sneaked out of the study.

Her heart was still racing madly.

Even so, she could only try her best to pull herself together. She must not let Wesley detect anything unusual.

Seven minutes later, the sound of the car engine rang in the courtyard. Wesley promptly walked in, only to find Catherine playing with her phone on the couch. His darkened eyes trembled, and he then asked with an astonished tone, "There's a blackout in the house, huh?"

"Yeah. The power just went out all of a sudden when I was having dinner." Catherine looked annoyed.

“I’ve called the management, but they have no idea what’s going on as well.”

“You should’ve told me immediately.” Wesley extended his hand to stroke her hair.

Catherine nearly had goosebumps. “Didn’t you say you have a social function to attend? Why are you home so early?”

“The other party had something urgent, so we didn’t have dinner together. I thought I might as well come home and eat with you. I didn’t expect... Let me call and ask.”

Wesley sat down beside her and called the management.

After contacting the telco company, the management said that someone with a drone accidentally destroyed the nearby cable. Repair works were underway, and it would take an hour or so before power was back on.

“Since it’s going to take a while, let’s go out and watch a movie together. We didn’t get to watch it last time,” Wesley said gently.

“No, I’m tired. I’ll just play with my phone at home.”

Catherine did not feel like going out for a movie with him at all.

If it were not for the intention of discovering the truth, she would have divorced Wesley right away.

Back then, she often claimed that Shaun was blind. However, she was not any better than him.

What was worse, she had married Wesley, this devil. After an hour, the power in the house was back on.

Just when Catherine was about to go upstairs for a shower, Wesley suddenly pulled her onto his knees and wrapped his hands around her affectionately.

“What’s the matter?” At the thought of Wesley and Regina’s disgusting behavior, she felt like throwing

up. Nevertheless, all she could do was endure it to avoid exposing herself.

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“Cathy, how much longer are you going to keep me waiting?” Wesley tilted his head to kiss her.

However, Catherine could not resist tilting her head to the other side in an attempt to dodge him.

Wesley’s handsome face darkened. At the sight of his expression, a sense of fear subconsciously washed over Catherine, and she promptly slipped out of his embrace.

Nevertheless, Wesley was hugging her very tightly, reluctant to let go of her.

“Can’t I even give you a kiss now?” Wesley was infuriated.

He had put up with her these days, but ever since he hit her, he noticed that he had been losing control of the anger simmering within him.

This was because she would rather allow the impotent Shaun than him to touch her.

“Are you going to... hit me again?” Catherine instinctively covered her face.

It was her instinct, but she was really frightened as well.

Wesley’s body stiffened, and he instantly hugged her. “No. I won’t hit you anymore. I just love you too much. Cathy, I want you.”

His need was so straightforward that even Catherine could sense it.

She was completely at a loss for words.

Logan had been keeping him under surveillance all the time. Wesley was still dissatisfied despite doing it with Regina in the office every day.

Wesley was really a sc\*mbag.

When he made such a remark, did he not feel like throwing up?

“Wesley, give me a bit more time...” Catherine hedged while dragging her words.

“ I always give you time, but how much longer do you actually need?” An imploring look washed over Wesley’s face. “I’ll set a time. We’ll do it this Sunday night. I don’t want to wait any longer.”

Catherine widened her eyes, not knowing what to say.

“Go and take a shower.” Wesley freed her.

Only after Catherine went upstairs did Wesley turn around and head to his study. He looked around, and it seemed that no one had tampered with his things. However, when he switched on the laptop, it was only left with 25 percent of battery. Before he left this morning, he was aware that his laptop still had 30 percent.

His expression changed all of a sudden.

A moment later, Wesley dialed a number. “Check whose drone destroyed the nearby cable...”

The next day.

Catherine dragged herself into the office with a tired body.

Last night, her head was occupied with Wesley’s words and laptop, so she could not fall asleep.

Shortly after, Austin and Logan came. Upon noticing her pale look, Logan asked anxiously, “Did you discover something?”

“Mm.” Catherine then told them her presumptions.

Although Logan and Austin did not know much about the incident three years ago, they looked somber after hearing it.

"I think... You cannot stay by his side anymore." Austin was first to say, "Wesley hides too well.

Although you found something suspicious in his laptop yesterday, you couldn't find any evidence of his crime. This shows that he's a cautious person. Now, both of you are basically acting with each other. If he finds out that you're investigating him, he might stealthily launch a terrifying counterattack."

Logan nodded. "I agree with Austin. What's more, Wesley has a murderer from Neah Bay by his side. We don't even know the murderer's background, but he knows the two of us like the back of his hand. If we go head -to- head with him, we surely won't be able to defeat him."

Catherine knitted her brows discontentedly.

If this had happened earlier, she would have carried on with the investigation. However, what Wesley said last night made her realize that his patience with her had begun to wear off.

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Catherine could not imagine how strained things would become between Wesley and her if they revealed their true colors.

"And... Your security cameras were installed at the last minute. Since it's not hidden well enough, it's just a matter of time before it gets noticed," Logan reminded her.

Austin nodded. "The most worrying thing after he notices will be him acting like he doesn't know anything, but he's actually silently scheming in the dark. Maybe you'll become the next Shelley or Charity. Moreover, I think Wesley harbors resentment toward you. He may not kill you so soon, but he'll make sure you feel like you're in a living hell. You may not fear death, but you have to think of your children."

"I agree with Austin."



Logan agreed too. “Wesley is guarding against you. Once the electricity was cut off last night, he rushed over immediately. That means that he’s very wary of you. You won’t be able to obtain his trust, and don’t even think of getting his trust too. I reckon his head full of thoughts to torture you after having you.”

Catherine rubbed the spot between her brows which was throbbing in pain. She had to admit that they both had a point there. “Okay, I’ll talk to Wesley about divorce. His patience for me will only last until Sunday at most. I’ll see what else I can find out during these two days.”

“Be careful. We’ll be standing guard near Wesley’s villa these two days. Notify us immediately if there are any problems.”

At a five—star hotel.

Wesley stood in front of the full-length windows, dressed in a crisp suit, looking down at the view beneath him.

There was a cigar between his fingers, and he took a drag on it from time to time.

“What are you thinking about?”

Sarah, who was wearing a bathrobe, came out of the bathroom flirtatiously. She hugged Wesley’s waist from behind. Her restless hands circled to his front, and she started tugging on his belt.

“I’m not in the mood today.” Wesley yanked her hands away, and his expression darkened.

Sarah's red lips smirked before she laughed. "Has your secretary been satisfying you so well lately that you're worn out?"

"Are you questioning my stamina?" Wesley took a drag on the cigar. He wickedly exhaled a mouth of smoke toward her face. "It looks like you're quite lonely. Didn't you ask Rodney to satisfy you?"

"Don't even mention that coward." Sarah pouted. "It'd be good if he had half of your cruelty. I won the lawsuit yesterday, yet he accused me. I was so pissed off. Who would want to return 100 million dollars to Shaun?"

"Rodney is easy to fool, so there's no need to fall out with him. Who knows whether the Snow family will really abandon him until the last moment?"

Wesley gave Sarah a sidelong glance. "Don't you know how to carry out hypnosis? I suspect Catherine is secretly starting to investigate me. Is there any way to alter her memories?"

Sarah's expression changed. "Do you think altering memories is that easy? Not only is the success rate very low, but Catherine also has to have complete trust in me. Her hatred for me is bone -deep. How will she let me hypnotize her?"

Wesley's dark brows furrowed in annoyance.

Sarah glanced at him nervously and said boldly, "She has betrayed you so many times, but why do you still like her so much?"

"What do you think?" Wesley's lips lifted into a vague smile.

"If you ask me, I'd say it's just because you... never had her before."

Sarah's hands caressed his chest lightly. "I have an idea. Why don't you take advantage of the fact that she still doesn't know that you're suspecting her? You can simply drug her, sleep with her, and record a video of it, which you can use to blackmail her. By then, you can have sex with her whenever you want. If she doesn't obey, you can let the public admire her sl\*tty look. I'd like to see if she has the gall to live."

Wesley pinched her chin. "You're so evil."

"I can say the same about you." Sarah lifted her head and smiled. "If I were you, I'd definitely torture her until her life is a living hell."

"You really know me well."

An eerie hostility welled up in Wesley's eyes.

Initially, he did not want to fall out with Catherine yet as she was still useful. However, he had no choice but to change his plans.

He did want to give Catherine happiness in the past. Unfortunately, she did not know her place, and as such, he could only slowly torture her.

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After leaving the hotel, Wesley got in the car and searched for an overseas number from his contacts.

Soon, a seductive voice of a woman came from the phone. "It's been three years, Wesley. You've finally contacted me again."

"Rebecca, you should be grateful to me. If it wasn't for me pleading for your sake back then, Mason might not have kept you alive. After all, you're a useless piece of chess to him."

After a moment of silence, Rebecca sneered. “ Everyone said Mason disguised himself well. But if you ask me, you’re the one who’s the most well- disguised. You’ve started scheming three years ago.

Wesley, I’ve never seen a more ruthless person

than you. I heard Ethan is dead. You’re the one who killed him, right?”

“You may not be in the country, but you do know quite a lot.”

Wesley’s eyes darkened. “Rebecca, don’t you want to come back? Don’t you want to settle your old scores? Don’t forget who sold you to the mountains and was the reason you got raped. Although Catherine and Shaun are divorced, they’re still living well. Meanwhile, your parents are still struggling in jail, and you can’t even return to the country.”

“What do you want me to do this time?” Rebecca quickly caught on.

Wesley flashed a big smile and slowly said, “I’m giving you an opportunity. A chance to change your fate. You’ll thank me...”

In the evening.

Catherine entered the villa with the evening sun shining down on her.

When she entered, she saw Wesley in an apron, popping his head out of the kitchen. "Just wait for a little while more. We can have our meal soon."

"Okay."

After Catherine changed her shoes, she sat on the sofa. She looked toward Wesley's phone, which was on the coffee table.

Her heart started to pound.

She really wanted to see if she could find information about Rebecca from his phone.

When she found out yesterday that Wesley could have been involved in Rebecca's appearance after a makeover as Shelley, she realized that he might be in contact with Rebecca.

Catherine hated Rebecca as much as she hated Sarah.

She desperately wanted to cut them both into thousands of pieces.

Catherine went upstairs and changed into her loungewear. By the time she came downstairs, Wesley had already served all the dishes and even the rice.

After she sat down, she fiddled with her phone while eating. A moment later, she said to Wesley, " Our company launched a mobile application, but I can't open it on my phone. Let me try it on your phone to see whether it's my phone or the application's problem."

"Okay." Wesley handed her his phone after unlocking it while smiling.

Catherine was surprised. She did not think it would be so easy.

As she was pretending to download the application,

she quickly tapped into his messages. Nevertheless, she could not find anything.

“Did you find it?” Wesley suddenly stood up and walked toward her.

Catherine frantically went back to the application’s downloading page. She said sheepishly, “I can open it on yours...”

After she said that, however, she suddenly stiffened. Did Wesley say “Did you find it?” just now?

She raised her head only to meet with Wesley’s jet- black eyes. They were like an abyss — bottomless.

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An inexplicable chill washed over her.

Catherine told herself that she was too sensitive. Wesley could not have noticed it so fast.

However, Wesley quickly took her phone away the next second and smashed it on the table. With a bang, the screen shattered. Catherine’s phone was completely broken.

“Wesley...” Catherine stood up abruptly with her fierce eyes glaring at him. “What are you doing?”

“Cathy, do you still want to keep up the act with me? Maybe I should be asking you, what exactly have you noticed?” Wesley still had a warm smile on his face, but his words made Catherine shudder.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. I just wanted to have a look at the application.” Catherine denied. “Wesley, what’s wrong with you?”

No matter what, she could not fall out with Wesley today. She was situated in a lion’s den, and Logan and Austin were not there yet.

“You don’t know?” Wesley raised his eyebrows in astonishment.

“What should I know?” Catherine revealed a puzzled look. “You broke my phone, so you must compensate me with another one.” Wesley stared at Catherine silently for some time before he suddenly laughed. “Cathy, you sure are the woman I fell for. You have exceptional talent in acting, like me. We’re actually a good match, but unfortunately... Give me back my phone.”

Of course, there was no way Catherine would return his phone to him.

Since they had already shed all pretenses, she had to take his phone away. Even if she could not take it away, she could still contact Logan in case anything happened.

“I can’t agree with your condition. You broke my phone. You can compensate for my phone with yours.”

Catherine turned around, wanting to leave after she spoke.

Wesley gripped her shoulders, to which Catherine twisted away and attacked Wesley first.

Yet, to her surprise, Wesley easily avoided her attack.

Catherine widened her eyes. The last time she fought Wesley, there was some pushing and shoving. It was clear that Wesley had no defensive skills at all.

However, his reflexes were now no slower than hers.

“Cathy, I haven’t raised a hand in so long.” Wesley started attacking her with a smile.

Catherine quickly started to fight with him. Wesley’s skills were no better than hers, but he was a man, and he was strong. It did not take long before he quickly kicked the phone in Catherine’s hand away.

“Wesley, what on earth are you trying to do?” Catherine’s pretty face was as cold as ice. She finally understood that Wesley had no intention of letting her go out that night.

Wesley’s arrogance was out of her expectations.

Everyone knew she was his wife and that they lived together. If something happened to her, he would be the prime suspect.

Did he not care about that at all?

“Cathy, you touched my phone before, right?” Wesley neared Catherine step by step. “The villa’s electricity went out that night because you ordered



Logan to do it. You already knew early on that this house is full of security cameras.”

Catherine gritted her teeth. “I did it very carefully. How did you find out?”

“The battery on my computer depleted slightly.” Wesley said in a relaxed manner, “I’m very curious. When did you start suspecting me?”

Catherine let out a long sigh. Since they had utterly shed all pretenses, she no longer needed to hide. “Wesley, you’re the most deceitful person I’ve ever met in my life. Since three years ago, you’ve been doing everything possible to drive a wedge between Shaun and me.”

“Cathy, that’s because I love you.”

Wesley knew she might have seen that video. Hence, he made no attempt to conceal anything anymore. “Besides, the last time I saved you was

real. If it weren’t for me, you would’ve been raped. If it weren’t for me, you would’ve been stabbed to death by someone. But you, b\*tch, are blind. No matter how much I’ve done for you, you only have Shaun in your eyes. Both you and Shaun have trampled on my pride time and again and again. I swore that I would marry you and torment you.”

Catherine used all her might to control the fury in her eyes.

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Although Catherine already knew that Wesley was evil, they both had never really revealed their true colors. So now that she heard those words from him, Catherine finally understood how much Wesley resented her.

“You’re saying I should be grateful to you?” Catherine sneered.

“What else? Cathy, I even lost a kidney for you.” Wesley sighed.

“Forget it. If I knew you were such an evil, disgusting man, I’d rather be killed.”

Catherine said hatefully, “In these three years, you’ve treated me well on the surface, but you’ve set me up over and over again behind my back.

Three years ago, Rebecca did plastic surgery to look like Shelley to approach Shaun. That was your doing, right? In that case, you must’ve something to do with Charity being accused and sent to jail as well. This is not forgetting Ethan’s death. You’re so evil that you can’t even spare your biological nephew. You’ll die a horrible death.”

“You started suspecting me when Ethan died?” Wesley looked astonished. “I did that so discreetly. How did you find out?”

Catherine was horrified.

She simply said it on purpose, but she did not expect Wesley would really admit it.

Wesley really did kill Ethan.

Looking at Catherine’s shocked expression, Wesley grinned evilly. “I’m surprised. You know a lot more than I thought. Luckily... Luckily, I made my move first.”

“...Made your move?”

Catherine’s expression changed as she immediately looked toward the food on the table. “What did you put inside them?”

“What do you think?” Wesley smiled. “Cathy, I really like you. I’ve spent so much effort on you that if I can’t have you, I will never be satisfied. Besides, aren’t you a sl\*tty one too? I watched the video Shaun sent me. Don’t worry. I’ll surely satisfy you the way he did.”

“Disgusting.”

Catherine could not resist slapping him across the face.

Wesley did not avoid it. “Hit me. The harder you hit, the more I’ll pleasure you later.”

“You won’t have your way.”

Catherine rushed toward the door after she spoke. Nevertheless, Wesley quickly stopped her.

With that, they started fighting again.

Toward the end, Catherine felt her body was getting itchier and more uncomfortable. Her limbs became increasingly weak too.

She bit her lips to keep herself sober with the pain.

“It’s okay. I have ample time to waste with you. It’s going to be a long night.” Wesley grabbed one of her arms and yanked her into his embrace.

“Wesley, let go.” Catherine resisted and struggled with all her might.

“I won’t let go. I even want you to give birth to a few children of mine.”

Wesley burst into laughter as he took out a red rope and tied her up. Then, he carried her upstairs.

Once they entered the bedroom, he threw her onto the bed before taking out his phone. He subsequently opened the recording function and focused it on the bed.

Catherine was scared. She really was scared.

She regretted it. She should have suggested a divorce right today. She should have brought Logan and Austin with her.

Catherine could only hope that Logan and the rest would rush in to save her when they could not reach her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1230

After Wesley was done setting up the phone, he slowly took off his coat and walked toward Catherine.

Catherine stared at his elegant face. Under the light, it looked ferocious and twisted like a demon.

This was the real Wesley.

She was so disgusted that a glance at him was enough to make her puke.

“Wait, I have one last question. Even if I die, let me die knowing,” Catherine said with a hint of despair.

“Okay, go ahead.” Wesley was in no rush. He looked like he was looking at a fish on the chopping board. That fish had already gone down without a fight and was only waiting to be slaughtered.

“Three years ago, did you approach me because you really liked me, or did you have other ulterior motives?”

Catherine could not help but say, “I don’t believe someone like you would woo me purely out of love. Did you... already know that I’m Joel’s daughter? Or

were you aiming for Hudson Corporation from the start? You want to swallow up my company.”

“Ha. I’d say it’s fifty—fifty.”

Wesley’s answer was ambiguous. “I sincerely liked you at first. However, I began to hate you when you turned to Shaun immediately after he framed me and put me in jail. Cathy, I loved you so much. What does Shaun have that I don’t? Is it because he’s Australia’s wealthiest man? Well, too bad. He is so inferior now that he can only bow down at my feet. To me, squashing him is as easy as squashing an ant.”

After he said that with a twisted smile, he pressed Catherine down on the bed.

“Did you know? On the night of our wedding day, he sent a video to me. You and Shaun made me feel the most humiliated in my entire life. Since he likes to send videos so much, let’s record a performance and send it to him to watch too, okay? I want him to see how the woman he loves looks when she’s on me.”

Catherine’s heart was about to stop beating out of fear.

Her whole body trembled, but she forced herself to stay calm and dragged out the time. “Then why didn’t you admit it when I asked you about it last time?”

“Wouldn’t you suspect me if I admitted it? After all, no man could stand it. Do you understand?” Then, as if he had thought of something, Wesley slapped her face hard.

Catherine’s brain rang from the slap. She shuddered and said, “Wesley, didn’t you say... you won’t hit me?”

“Haha, I lied to you. Did you take it seriously?” Wesley yanked her up by her long hair so that she could see the savageness in his eyes clearly.

“Did you think you will be free after today? You’re wrong. Today is just an appetizer. From now on,

you will stay by my side obediently. If you disobey me, I’ll put the video out there for everyone to watch!

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“You can not think about yourself, but you have to consider your son and daughter. Do you want them to be humiliated their entire lives and be pointed at everywhere they go?” Wesley threatened her coldly.

Catherine shuddered and could not help but scream, "Enough, Wesley. I've told you clearly from when you pursued me that I don't like you. You were the one who kept pestering me and driving a wedge between Shaun and my relationship. If it weren't for you, Shaun and I wouldn't have come to this today.

"Never mind that you stopped at no evils, but you even pushed all the responsibilities on me. You don't understand at all that despicable methods and schemes cannot buy love. You disgusting man."

"I'm disgusting?"

Infuriated, Wesley slapped her again and strangled her throat.

"Catherine, being able to have my fancy is your honor. Do you really think of yourself as someone clean? Aren't you just a woman that Shaun got

bored of? Fine. Since you think I'm disgusting, let me show you how a disgusting man like me possesses you."

He ripped her clothes apart after he spoke.

Catherine yelled, "Wesley Lyons, if you dare touch me, the video of you having an affair with Regina will be leaked too. Office s\*x is quite hot, huh? I believe it'll be even more sensational."

Wesley's body stiffened, and he looked toward her with his eyes wide. "You installed security cameras in my office?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1231

Wesley understood quickly. "You had it planned when you sent me the milk tea last time?"

“When else?”

Catherine sneered. “Only you can set others up, but I can’t set you up? It must have been difficult for you to play passionate games with Regina in the office every day. If your perverted look gets out, everyone will surely be shocked!

“However, the charitable image that you, President Lyons, have built may be wasted. A deceitful person like you should be very concerned about your image, right?”

“You really hid yourself well.” Wesley chuckled coldly.

“It’s nothing compared to you.” Catherine mocked him as she tried hard to suppress the heat in her body.

“Too bad. You still don’t understand me well enough. Let me ask you. Where is the video? Hand it over.” Wesley gazed at her coldly.

“Are you dreaming?”

“You’ll find out soon whether I’m dreaming or not.”

Wesley smiled. “Don’t you know I’m a pervert? Then I’ll let you have a taste of my real, perverted methods. Cathy, if you don’t say it, I’ll have no choice but to call the group of killers of Neah Bay over to have some fun with you after I’m done. I’m not joking.”



He gazed at Catherine. There was an eerie gleam in his eyes.

Catherine was creeped out.

She did not expect that Wesley would go this far.

Perhaps she had forgotten that Wesley did not deserve to be called human.

“Let me ask you one last time.” Wesley raised three fingers. “One...”

“If I tell you, will you let me go?” Catherine took a deep breath and asked.

“No, but I won’t let other people have their fun with you. I’ll keep you to myself,” Wesley said with a fake smile. “Two...”

“In your dreams, Wesley. I won’t hand it over to you. What hardships have I not suffered before? I’ll definitely let the public have a good look at you, this demon. Moreover, even if you use the video to blackmail me, I’ll sue you for marital rape and committing crimes against me. Everything you did was against the law. Worst comes to worst, we’ll go down together.”

Catherine said without flinching, “Worse come to worst, I’ll just jump off a building and commit suicide after suing you. I’m not afraid of death. I haven’t feared death since three years ago. There are people to take care of my children. But it’s different for you, Wesley. Can you bear to lose your empire?”

“Catherine, you have a death wish.” Wesley was extremely infuriated.

He raised his hand and was about to slap Catherine.

“Hit me. It’s even better if you hit me harder. By the time when I sue you, your crime of domestic violence will be heavier. Wesley, don’t go to jail.”

Catherine raised her head and flashed him a smile.

That face was awfully swollen, but Wesley held back because of her.

He was the one who had her, and he was about to have his way. Yet, in the end, she actually had him in her hands.

That woman...

His eyes turned weirdly gentle. “As expected of the woman I fell in love with. Cathy, you’re really different from others.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1232

“But...”

He stopped for a moment. He raised his eyebrows menacingly, “I can leave you be, but can you leave me be?”

Catherine looked at him in confusion.

“I know you’re very strong, and you can tolerate things very well. I’ve witnessed it myself. That’s why I’ve increased the dosage by a lot tonight. You may be able to stay conscious now, but later, you’ll be in a blur. You won’t even recognize who I am.

You'll become like a cat in heat, with no rationality at all."

Wesley faked a smile and said, "I'm looking forward to you throwing yourself on me later."

Catherine looked like she was at a complete loss.

She could feel the heat in her body getting stronger wave after wave. It was like countless ants were biting her. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

She even had to breathe in big breaths.

It was as if every pore was about to explode.

Wesley just sat by her side silently, looking as she bit her lip hard until it tore and dug her fingers into herself with all her strength. However, her face kept getting redder.

Her gaze on him was getting hotter too.

"Babe, you have to control yourself." Wesley teased her, taking pleasure in her suffering.

"You... B\*stard." Catherine felt like everything in front of her eyes was becoming a blur.

She wanted so badly to take a cold shower, but her body was tied up tightly.

Bang.

The door of the room was finally kicked open.

Logan barged in straight away, and Catherine let out a mental sigh when she saw him.

Luckily... she dragged out some time for Logan to finally get here.

“Wesley, you even f\*cking hit women. You b\* stard.” Seeing that Catherine was hurt, Logan rushed in and fought Wesley.

“Logan, do you think you alone can save her? In your dreams.” Wesley did not expect Logan to appear so suddenly, but he paid no attention to Logan at all.

“Of course, I know I can’t bring her out alone. However, if I don’t bring her out within 15 minutes, Austin will call the police.” Logan sneered and said, “It’ll surely be interesting if the police come over and see this scene.”

Wesley’s expression changed. “I’m afraid even if I let you take her away, you guys will still call the police afterward. In that case, I should just keep you guys here. When the police ask about it, I can say that you were the one who trapped my wife and harbored bad intentions toward her. Look at her unconscious right now. If she pounces on you later, the scene will be quite interesting. Haha.”

“Shameless.” Logan hated Wesley so much. “Wesley, as long as you let us go today, we’ll act as if today’s incident never happened.”

“Do you think I’ll believe you?”

Unknowingly, they both have fought for seven or eight minutes.

Logan obviously did not expect Wesley's defensive skills to be so good. However, he was not worried that the group of Neah Bay killers would come.

That was because it was Wesley's house. If those people appeared, there would be no explaining it for Wesley if the police saw them.

That was also why Logan dared to barge in.

Seeing as he was pressed for time, Logan finally found an opening and kicked Wesley's chest.

As Wesley was pushed back a few steps, Logan immediately rushed over and cut open Catherine's ropes. Then, he pointed the knife at Wesley.

"Wesley, you're not my opponent. If you come closer, believe it or not, I'll kill you. You should be clear about my identity. I'm not afraid of death, let alone going to jail."

Wesley clenched his jaw. He glanced at Catherine, whose face was flushed red, and clenched his fists in discontent.

Everything was almost in his grasp, yet an accident just had to happen.

"Get lost," he roared.

Catherine may have escaped him today, but once his plans were complete, squashing people like Logan, Catherine, or Shaun would be like squashing an ant.

However, it was not yet time for him to die.

Logan let out a sigh of relief. Luckily, Wesley was a person who feared death.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1233

Logan quickly carried Catherine on his back.

After they ran out of the villa, Austin dashed over with the car. By the time Logan and Catherine got in the car, Catherine was already completely disoriented.

In her eyes, Logan was just a man.

She hugged Logan without any sense of self- control.

“F\*ck. What did she eat? She can’t even think straight.” Austin glanced at Logan ruefully. “Don’t let her touch you.”

Logan was exasperated. “Shut your f\*cking mouth.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Catherine started pulling on his clothes forcefully.

“Don’t, Eldest Young Lady. Please let me go.” Logan was on the verge of tears. “I’m Logan.”

“Shaun... Shaun, give me...” It was as if Catherine did not hear him. Her gaze looked as if she desperately wanted to gobble Logan up.

“Quick, hurry. Drive the car and look for Shaun, ” Logan shouted.

Austin was at a loss. “But I don’t know where Shaun is. I don’t know his phone number either. ”

“Are you stupid? Don’t you know to call Suzie?” Logan yelled in frustration.

Austin immediately found Lucas’s number and dialed it. “Suzie, tell me where Shaun is. Quick.”

“Sc\*mmy dad? He’s right by my side...”

Before Suzie could finish her sentence, Shaun’s voice came through. “What’s the matter?”

“There’s a matter. A huge one. Wesley has drugged Eldest Young Lady. Come over quickly to help relieve her... If you don’t, Eldest Young Lady is about to strip Logan naked, ” Austin yelled.

“Don’t touch her, ” Shaun roared.

Austin was helpless. “It’s not Logan who wants to touch her. It’s Eldest Young Lady who wants to touch Logan, okay?”

“B\*stard. ” Shaun cursed out of anger. “Where are you guys at? I’ll come over immediately.”

"I just exited the Lyons's house. I'm heading toward the Hill family's residence now. But going to the Hill family's residence will be quite inconvenient, right?" Austin cleared his throat and said. "Go to Palm Springs. I have a house there."

Shaun quickly stood up after he spoke, and Suzie grabbed him worriedly. "Sc\*mmy dad, what happened to Mommy? I want to go too. I want to be Mom's antidote too."

Shaun was shocked. "Suzie, don't add more trouble to things. I'll bring your mommy over tomorrow. I don't have time to take care of you now."

"But..."

"Alright. You can play with Lucas."

Shaun pushed Suzie away and left in a hurry.

Suzie pouted aggrievedly. "Lucas, why does sc\* mmy dad get to be Mommy's antidote? Why?

Aren't we the people Mommy loves the most?"

"How would I know?" Lucas lowered his gaze. He was deep in thought.

All he heard just now was Uncle Austin saying that Wesley had hurt Mom.

It was Wesley again.

Lucas clenched his fists in contempt.



Shaun sped to Palm Springs.

By the time he arrived, Austin's car was already parked at the neighborhood's entrance.

When he opened the car door, Shaun saw Catherine on top of Logan, who was grabbing onto his clothes tightly. He looked like he would die rather than submit.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1234

Shaun's face darkened in anger.

He knew that he should not blame Logan, but he was still so furious that he wanted to beat Logan up.

"Hand her to me." Shaun carried Catherine over.

When he saw that Catherine's face was much more swollen than the last, Shaun's eyes narrowed coldly and painfully.

What on earth did Wesley do to her? He hit her until she was in such a state.

However, it was not the time to ask questions about the situation. The most urgent thing was for her to regain consciousness.

Shaun carried her to his car.

Catherine was tugging on his clothes in agony at the backseat.

Shaun tightened his grip on the steering wheel. He could sense that her condition was more severe than his last time.

“Cathy, just bear with it a little more.” He drove the

car to the parking lot and parked it before he carried her into the elevator.

After entering the house, he lowered his head and kissed her lips deeply.

Nevertheless, he did not dare to use too much strength. Catherine’s lips were already torn, so he was afraid he would hurt her.

The most frustrating and damnable thing was that even though the beauty was already in his arms, he was still incapable of sex.

“Cathy, don’t rush. I’ll help you like the way you helped me last time.” Shaun then carried her into the bedroom.

The consequence of being impotent was that he worked hard the whole night and barely even slept.

Only when morning came did Catherine gradually calm down. She fell asleep in his embrace, exhausted.

Shaun was very tired too, so tired that his arm was almost dead.

Even so, he did not dare to sleep. He gave Chester a call instead, and Chester soon came over.

Looking at Catherine, who was sleeping on the bed, a hint of gloominess flashed across Chester's eyes. "

Did Wesley hit her?"

"Catherine's subordinates said it was Wesley who did it. They sent her over last night all of a sudden. Do a check-up on her. I don't know what drug

Wesley gave her, but her reaction was very intense last night. She was totally disoriented. I'm afraid there'll be side effects. Furthermore, the wounds on her face have to be treated too." Shaun's heart ached for Catherine.

In fact, when he realized that Wesley might harm Suzie and Lucas, he wanted to have Elle protect Catherine.

However, he had to discuss it with Catherine first. He thought Wesley was still in disguise and probably would not hurt her so soon. Little did he know that Wesley would make a move in just two days.

"I have to take a blood sample and go back to run some tests on it."

After Chester drew some blood with a syringe, he checked her pulse.

"Her pulse is very weak. It should be because her body is extremely exhausted. Wesley is too cruel. He must've given her a large dose of the drug without any concern about how it'll affect her body. If his dosage was slightly larger, she might've died from

suffocation last night because her heart couldn't keep up."

Shaun's fist cracked as he clenched it. "Did Wesley do it on purpose?"

"That's for sure. He didn't want her to die, but he didn't want her to let her off easily either." Chester sighed. "Luckily, you called me over. If you just let her be, her heart functions may deteriorate in the future."

Shaun was startled to hear that.

"Send her to the hospital. She needs an IV drip," Chester said. "The injuries on her body have to be examined by professionals. If she wants to sue Wesley, she needs evidence."

"Okay."

Shaun did not dare to delay.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1235

Catherine was rushed to the Jewell family's private hospital.

Chester already had the hospital arrange a VIP ward.

However, when Shaun carried Catherine down the car, a group of reporters suddenly rushed out in the parking lot. They took pictures of Shaun and Catherine.

"Shaun, we received news that you spent a passionate night with Catherine last night. It looks like it's true."

“Nonsense. Isn’t it obvious? Look at Catherine’s neck. There are hickeys all over it.”

“There are hickeys on Shaun’s neck too. You both might’ve been a little intense. However, isn’t this too immoral? Catherine is Wesley’s wife.”

“What happened to Catherine? Is she too exhausted from last night?”

“Move away.” Faced with those reporters’ buzzing discussions, Shaun was infuriated.

“Haha, why are you getting angry? Do you really think you’re still the haughty Young Master Hill you once was? You’re having an affair with another person’s wife. Can’t other people talk about it?”

“That’s right. Take those pictures, and let other people have a look at this cheating couple’s faces.”

“Shut up. Can’t you all see the wounds all over her face?”

Shaun said angrily, “Wesley gave her all those wounds. Don’t you guys want an interview? Just nice. Please tell Wesley for me that I won’t let him off the hook for all the things he has done to Catherine.”

“Okay, make way. Don’t delay the patient’s treatment. The hospital is not a place for all of you to create a ruckus. If not, I will have no choice but to call the security guard over to chase you away.” Chester glared at those reporters as a warning. He then escorted Shaun and Catherine into the elevator.

"It must've been Wesley who informed those reporters." Shaun's handsome face darkened.

"That's right. The reporters took pictures just at the right timing. Wesley must've guessed that Catherine's men would bring her to you last night, and he also expected that you would bring her to my hospital. This scheme is too terrifying."

Chester sighed. "I reckon he's worried that Catherine will call the police when she wakes up. That's why he used the reporters to produce strong evidence of you and Catherine having an affair. I don't know what he will do next."

"If I were him, I'd go to the police station first and turn myself in," Shaun said in a deep voice.

Chester was taken aback, but he nodded after that. "As matters stand, we can only discuss this after Catherine wakes up. After all, you're not clear about the details of the incident. Standing out rashly will only make things worse."

Shaun pressed his lips together coldly.

At 9:00 a.m., after the doctor inserted the needle into Catherine, Hadley came in with a phone.

"Young Master Hill, Wesley was interviewed by the reporters at the police station's entrance at 6:00 a.m."

"Let me see." Shaun took the phone over.

In the video, Wesley looked disheveled. His eyes were red and swollen, and he looked remorseful. "I came to the police station to turn myself in today. Because last night... I finally lost control of my emotions and hit my wife. I even drugged her."

A reporter asked, "Why did you do that?"

Wesley covered his face. "I couldn't control it. I was in too much agony. Everyone should know that Shaun snatched my wife away on our wedding day. When I had done my best and got my wife back, I was willing not to care about that past because I

love her. I just wanted to have a new start with her.

"However, she could not get over Shaun. She went on dates with Shaun again and again behind my back. When I went to look for her, she even let Shaun hide in the bedroom of her office.

"She thought I didn't know, but I knew everything. I just wanted to give her a chance. I've never loved a woman so much before."

The reporter was astonished. "So Catherine betrayed you multiple times during your marriage?"

Wesley smiled pitifully. "Yes. The worst one was not long ago, during the birthday party of Senator Mead's daughter. She and Shaun were in the bathroom... Haha, she thought I didn't know. It was someone else who told me afterward. Many people knew about it that night, but she took me as a fool. She overstepped the line. "

et me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1234

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“Cathy, don’t rush. I’ll help you like the way you helped me last time.” Shaun then carried her into the bedroom.

The consequence of being impotent was that he worked hard the whole night and barely even slept.

Only when morning came did Catherine gradually calm down. She fell asleep in his embrace, exhausted.

Shaun was very tired too, so tired that his arm was almost dead.

Even so, he did not dare to sleep. He gave Chester a call instead, and Chester soon came over.

Looking at Catherine, who was sleeping on the bed, a hint of gloominess flashed across Chester's eyes. "

Did Wesley hit her?"

"Catherine's subordinates said it was Wesley who did it. They sent her over last night all of a sudden. Do a check-up on her. I don't know what drug

Wesley gave her, but her reaction was very intense last night. She was totally disoriented. I'm afraid there'll be side effects. Furthermore, the wounds on her face have to be treated too." Shaun's heart ached for Catherine.

In fact, when he realized that Wesley might harm Suzie and Lucas, he wanted to have Elle protect Catherine.

However, he had to discuss it with Catherine first. He thought Wesley was still in disguise and probably would not hurt her so soon. Little did he know that Wesley would make a move in just two days.

"I have to take a blood sample and go back to run some tests on it."

After Chester drew some blood with a syringe, he checked her pulse.

"Her pulse is very weak. It should be because her body is extremely exhausted. Wesley is too cruel. He must've given her a large dose of the drug without any concern about how it'll affect her body. If his dosage was slightly larger, she might've died from

suffocation last night because her heart couldn't keep up."



Shaun's fist cracked as he clenched it. "Did Wesley do it on purpose?"

"That's for sure. He didn't want her to die, but he didn't want her to let her off easily either." Chester sighed. "Luckily, you called me over. If you just let her be, her heart functions may deteriorate in the future."

Shaun was startled to hear that.

"Send her to the hospital. She needs an IV drip," Chester said. "The injuries on her body have to be examined by professionals. If she wants to sue Wesley, she needs evidence."

"Okay."

Shaun did not dare to delay.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1235

Catherine was rushed to the Jewell family's private hospital.

Chester already had the hospital arrange a VIP ward.

However, when Shaun carried Catherine down the car, a group of reporters suddenly rushed out in the parking lot. They took pictures of Shaun and Catherine.

"Shaun, we received news that you spent a passionate night with Catherine last night. It looks like it's true."

“Nonsense. Isn’t it obvious? Look at Catherine’s neck. There are hickeys all over it.”

“There are hickeys on Shaun’s neck too. You both might’ve been a little intense. However, isn’t this too immoral? Catherine is Wesley’s wife.”

“What happened to Catherine? Is she too exhausted from last night?”

“Move away.” Faced with those reporters’ buzzing discussions, Shaun was infuriated.

“Haha, why are you getting angry? Do you really think you’re still the haughty Young Master Hill you once was? You’re having an affair with another person’s wife. Can’t other people talk about it?”

“That’s right. Take those pictures, and let other people have a look at this cheating couple’s faces.”

“Shut up. Can’t you all see the wounds all over her face?”

Shaun said angrily, “Wesley gave her all those wounds. Don’t you guys want an interview? Just nice. Please tell Wesley for me that I won’t let him off the hook for all the things he has done to Catherine.”

“Okay, make way. Don’t delay the patient’s treatment. The hospital is not a place for all of you to create a ruckus. If not, I will have no choice but to call the security guard over to chase you away.” Chester glared at those reporters as a warning. He then escorted Shaun and Catherine into the elevator.

“It must’ve been Wesley who informed those reporters.” Shaun’s handsome face darkened.

“That’s right. The reporters took pictures just at the right timing. Wesley must’ve guessed that Catherine’s men would bring her to you last night, and he also expected that you would bring her to my hospital. This scheme is too terrifying.”

Chester sighed. “I reckon he’s worried that Catherine will call the police when she wakes up. That’s why he used the reporters to produce strong evidence of you and Catherine having an affair. I don’t know what he will do next.”

“If I were him, I’d go to the police station first and turn myself in,” Shaun said in a deep voice.

Chester was taken aback, but he nodded after that. “As matters stand, we can only discuss this after Catherine wakes up. After all, you’re not clear about the details of the incident. Standing out rashly will only make things worse.”

Shaun pressed his lips together coldly.

At 9:00 a.m., after the doctor inserted the needle into Catherine, Hadley came in with a phone.

“Young Master Hill, Wesley was interviewed by the reporters at the police station’s entrance at 6:00 a.m.”

“Let me see.” Shaun took the phone over.

In the video, Wesley looked disheveled. His eyes were red and swollen, and he looked remorseful. “I came to the police station to turn myself in today. Because last night... I finally lost control of my emotions and hit my wife. I even drugged her.”

A reporter asked, "Why did you do that?"

Wesley covered his face. "I couldn't control it. I was in too much agony. Everyone should know that Shaun snatched my wife away on our wedding day. When I had done my best and got my wife back, I was willing not to care about that past because I

love her. I just wanted to have a new start with her.

"However, she could not get over Shaun. She went on dates with Shaun again and again behind my back. When I went to look for her, she even let Shaun hide in the bedroom of her office.

"She thought I didn't know, but I knew everything. I just wanted to give her a chance. I've never loved a woman so much before."

The reporter was astonished. "So Catherine betrayed you multiple times during your marriage?"

Wesley smiled pitifully. "Yes. The worst one was not long ago, during the birthday party of Senator Mead's daughter. She and Shaun were in the bathroom... Haha, she thought I didn't know. It was someone else who told me afterward. Many people knew about it that night, but she took me as a fool. She overstepped the line."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1236

"Last night, I couldn't resist spiking her food. I thought I could have her by possessing her body. It must sound hilarious, but she has never let me touch her even though we've been married for so long."

The reporters looked incredulous.

Wesley shed a tear. "She wasn't willing last night, so I lost control for a moment and slapped her. After that, she escaped from me and went to find Shaun. She was with Shaun the whole night. However,

breaking the law is breaking the law, and what's wrong is wrong. I came to turn myself in."

The reporters sighed. "That's so sad."

Wesley said miserably, "Love can change a person. I never thought I would become like this one day."

Within two hours after the video got out, the views had already surpassed five billion.

Shaun looked at Wesley's shameless look and was pissed off that his temples began to throb.

What made him more furious was the netizens' overwhelming criticisms.

[I feel sorry for Wesley. It's so sad.]

[I can especially understand Wesley's feelings of loving a scummy woman. Catherine is simply a b\*tch.]

[I used to like and admire Catherine quite a lot, but now, I think I'm a fool for doing so.]

[No one can defeat a b\*tchy person. Since Catherine couldn't let go of Shaun, why did she have to go and hurt Wesley? She gave him hope only to disappoint him afterward.]

[I really admire Wesley. If I were him, not only would I slap her, but I'd even hit her to death. F\*ck.]

[How sl\*tty is she? She can't even let a bathroom slide. She left Wesley with no dignity at all.]

[Shaun, Catherine, go to hell. Disgusting sc\*mbag and b\*tchy woman.]

[How can a person like Catherine, who has no ethical boundaries, be the director of a listed company? Don't purchase the houses from her company, lest you purchase a jerry-built house.]

Shaun's heart almost ached out of anger.

He did not mind if other people criticized him, but he could not stand them degrading Catherine that way.

She was clearly the victim all along. It was him who kept bugging her.

Wesley really wanted to destroy Catherine.

Hadley said worriedly, "This move of Wesley's is very skillful. He might've been worried that Miss Jones would sue him, so he turned himself in first. Although he was the one who hit someone, the police and the public will sympathize with him. I reckon he'll only be locked up for one week at most. The unfortunate thing is that his words have completely ruined Miss Jones' reputation, and what's most frustrating is that she got hit for nothing."

"Get Logan and Austin to come over. I need to understand the sequence of events." Shaun thought for a while and spoke.

More than 20 minutes later, Logan and Austin showed up at the hospital together.

They had most likely watched the video of Wesley's interview too, hence both of their complexions were awful.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1237

"Can you tell me what exactly happened last night?"

Shaun's gaze landed on Logan. "I know I chopped off your finger in the past. I'm very sorry, and I feel very guilty toward you. However, Catherine is your master. Something happened to her yesterday. No matter what, now is the time for us to work together."

"Don't worry. I'm not such a petty person."

Logan glanced at Shaun. "Miss Jones has been investigating Wesley lately. She secretly installed security cameras in his office and found Wesley and Regina having an affair in the office. The main thing is that Miss Jones suspects Wesley and Sarah are conspiring together. Even Charity being framed and going to jail, as well as Ethan's death, may be related to Wesley."

A hint of shock flashed across Shaun's deep, black eyes.

Wesley and Sarah were conspiring together?

Charity going to jail had something to do with Wesley?

Ethan died because of Wesley, too?

All that shocking news stunned him for a long time.

Logan snorted. “You don’t have to be shocked. You were fooled by Sarah about a lot of things as well back then. However, Miss Jones already had us investigate Sarah secretly once she returned to the country. We were the ones who deliberately lured Lucifer back too.”

Shaun smiled bitterly. How many things did he still not know of? “What was the matter with Lucifer?”

Logan said calmly, “Miss Jones asked us to investigate Sarah’s past during those years she was overseas. The people who participated in Sarah’s kidnapping back then were all dead. Only Lucifer was left. In fact, after Sarah was kidnapped by the abductors that year, she sold herself to them in order to stay alive. Anyway, she was quite willing. She serviced a group of people alone. However, it was her who exposed the abductors’ tracks afterward. Many people were shot dead, so she might’ve not expected that Lucifer escaped.”

“We told Lucifer about her news. Ha, after knowing that Sarah hooked up with Australia’s wealthiest

man, Lucifer came back and blackmailed her. She gave him a few hundred million dollars and even slept with him. They had quite some happy sex. Oh, right. Those days, Sarah was living with you, and you even wanted to marry her.”

Taking pleasure in Shaun’s unhappiness, Logan said, “Lucifer took the money, took drugs, and even brought women back. His private life was a mess, so Miss Jones was afraid that she’d catch diseases from you.”

Shaun’s face turned green upon hearing that.

He more or less guessed some things before, but he did not have evidence. After listening to them from



Logan, he felt inexplicably nauseous.

When he recalled that he actually thought Sarah had an undying love for him and that he even stupidly wanted to marry her, he was disgusted.

“Why didn’t Catherine tell me about Lucifer’s existence?”

“Firstly, you were someone who would think Sarah’s fart smelled good. You wouldn’t have believed Miss Jones at all. Secondly, Sarah was exceptionally cunning. Thirdly, Miss Jones thought that you both were quite a match when you guys were together. Didn’t you love Sarah? Wouldn’t it

have been more satisfying to expose Sarah’s true colors after you married her?”

Shaun looked toward Catherine, who was asleep on the bed. He really wanted to hit her butt to teach her a lesson.

That little brat.

Logan continued saying, “During that time, I followed Lucifer every day. A few days before your wedding with Sarah, a group of Neah Bay killers killed him one night. They even buried Lucifer’s body in a remote place. I was the one who dug his body out and threw it to a place where people would easily notice it. If not, you really would’ve married Sarah, that evil woman.”

Shaun understood everything. “Lucifer must’ve been killed because Sarah wanted to get rid of him to keep his mouth shut. But how could she find Neah Bay’s killers?”

“That was why we suspected that there was another mysterious person behind Sarah’s back that time, but we could not find out who it was all along. Miss Jones only started suspecting Wesley when Suzie and Lucas got attacked.”

Logan lamented, "We have the evidence of Wesley cheating. He even has some perverted hobbies. All of this is enough to let the public know that Wesley is a deceitful person. As long as we reveal them, Wesley's words in the video won't be valid, and

Miss Jones's reputation can be salvaged."

"Does Wesley know you have this evidence in your hands?" Shaun asked.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1238

Logan shook his head. "I'm not sure. We'll have to ask Miss Jones about this. However, Miss Jones mentioned before that she wanted to use this evidence to threaten Wesley for a divorce. That's why I haven't taken it out yet. We'll wait until she wakes up to make decisions."

Only then Shaun did understand.

Cathy was more intelligent than he expected.

It was just that she underestimated Wesley's slyness in the end.

12:00 p.m.

Catherine woke up blurrily because she was hungry. Her stomach was growling, and it was uncomfortable.

“Are you hungry? I prepared some millet porridge for you.”

Shaun hurriedly helped her up. He let her lean on his chest. He held a bowl in one hand while feeding her with a spoon using the other hand.

Catherine moved her mouth slightly. Her whole face was burning in pain.

“Your face muscles are bruised. The doctor said it’ll need a week at least to recover,” Shaun explained to her softly.

“Mm.”

After enduring the pain and having half a bowl of the millet porridge, Catherine lifted her gaze and looked at him strangely. “Why are you here? Last night...”

Her face became slightly pale. All she remembered was that her body was boiling hot last night.

Toward the end, she was unconscious and could not recall what she had done.

“Last night, Logan sent you to my place...” Shaun cleared his throat. He glanced at her awkwardly. “You were in a bad state at that time...”

After a moment of silence, Catherine said, “He should’ve sent me to the hospital. What was the point of sending me to your place? You’re impotent. You couldn’t help me anyway.”

Shaun's face darkened from being insulted. His tone was rueful. "I helped you yesterday with the exact way you helped me last time. I didn't sleep for the whole night, and I was so tired I was half dead. "

"...Ahem"

Catherine almost got choked to death by the porridge.

After a few coughs, her swollen face was burning.

She moved her legs unconsciously, then glared at Shaun furiously.

However, when she thought about how ugly her face must look at that moment, she quickly lowered her head.

"You're shy. What is there to be shy of between us?" Shaun lowered his head and hugged her tightly. He even bit her ear intimately.

"Shaun..."

Catherine shuddered. Although her body had calmed down, it had not completely returned to normal yet. As such, a wave of heat washed over unconsciously.

She had the urge to do it again.

She really wanted to slap herself twice.

“Cathy, don’t make things hard for me anymore.

You have to hang in there. I really can’t take it anymore.” Shaun looked at her and said with a straight face.

“...Go to hell.”

Catherine pinched him hard on the waist without hesitation.

Shaun’s handsome brows furrowed from the pain, yet he still said brazenly, “I don’t care. You already had all of me last night. You have to be responsible for me.”

Catherine glanced at him in disdain. “I was in such agony last night, yet you still did not react to it at all. How shameless of you to say I should be responsible.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1239

Having been insulted, Shaun was not in a good mood at all. After a long while, he forced out a sentence through his clenched teeth. “Cathy, that was not what you said when you were clinging onto me tightly last night. You said I...”

“Alright. Just shut up.”

Catherine could not hold it in anymore and cut him off. She was irrational at that time, so she must have said a lot of shameless words.

“Fine. Let’s not talk about this. I’ll show you a video.”

Shaun played Wesley's video for her.

Besides some anger on her face in the start, Catherine got calmer toward the end.

It was not surprising to see Wesley pull this stunt after she had seen his shameless side.

She just felt frustrated and annoyed that she got married to such a person.

Especially in the past, she even praised Wesley in front of Shaun multiple times. She said Wesley was the person truly worthy of her to entrust herself to and treasure.

She literally shot herself in the foot. Her pride and image were gone, and it was embarrassing.

"Cathy, I've reminded you many times that Wesley is not a good person. You didn't believe me." Shaun said bitterly, "You were bewitched by him. You would even think his fart smells nice."

Catherine was ashamed.

Those words were very familiar. It sounded like the words she used to mock Shaun with. She did not expect he would return them to her so quickly.

"You're in no position to say that about me," Catherine retorted, refusing to give in.

"I was hypnotized by Sarah. Wesley didn't even do " Before Shaun could finish his sentence, he

immediately pressed his lips together when he saw Catherine was furious. He did not dare to say anything more.

Catherine closed her eyes. Although she really wanted to give Shaun a killing blow, she had to

admit that he was right. "I didn't... get deceived by Wesley on purpose. It was all because Wesley took a stab in my stead."

At that time, Wesley even lost a kidney for her sake. She was really shocked by Wesley's feelings.

No man had ever gone that far for her before, not even Shaun.

"Do you really think that a cunning, selfish person like Wesley would lose a kidney for you?" Shaun refuted.

Catherine was taken aback. Then, she thought of Wesley's fighting skills which were on par with hers. She had gone through countless hardships over the years to acquire those skills. Could Wesley have such skills even without a kidney?

Shaun said suspectingly, "Maybe he bribed the doctor and fooled you to get your pity. Think about it. If you didn't hear that he lost a kidney back then, would you have agreed to get engaged to him?"

Catherine was momentarily speechless from his question.

Right or wrong, true or false, she realized she could no longer differentiate many things.

"What are you planning to do?" Shaun asked, "Do you want to publish the video of Wesley's affair?"

Catherine lifted her lips weakly. "Wesley knows I have evidence of him cheating. The fact that he still dared to say those words to the reporters means he's sure that I won't dare to reveal the evidence. He thinks that evidence is for me to threaten him for a divorce."

"I'll let you make the decisions. I'll support you anyhow."

Shaun hugged her gently and lowered his gaze. "If you want to use that evidence to threaten him for a divorce, I'll reveal the medical report of my 'treasure' that got injured by someone in the police station. Didn't Wesley say I have an affair with you? I'm already f\*cking sexually disabled. How can I even have s\*x with you?"

Catherine looked at him with mixed feelings. "Aren't you afraid of being mocked by others?"

"Since I dared to reveal the fact that I went to the andrology unit, why not this?" After Shaun said that without a care, he suddenly lowered his head and kissed Catherine's forehead. "I don't care about what other people say. I only care about you."

"Actually, I do mind." Catherine's eyelashes fluttered innocently. "I do mind it quite a lot that you're impotent."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1240

Shaun, who was mercilessly stabbed in the heart again, lowered his eyes sadly. His thick, dark eyelashes trembled. His handsome face looked sad, lonely, and aggrieved. He felt so attacked that his face drained of color, and he looked very pitiful.

He moved his body and let go of Catherine, letting her lie on the bed.

Catherine was stunned. Seeing his sad look suddenly made her regret it.



Even if she was joking, was it too much? “Ahem... Shaun, you...”

“Cathy, I didn’t expect you would say those kinds of words.” Shaun put both his hands by her ears all of a sudden. His good-looking lips suddenly lifted creepily. “In that case, I can only use actions to prove my ability to give you pleasure.”

His change of expressions caught Catherine off guard and made her dumbfounded. When she came back to her senses, she quickly covered his mouth in frustration. “Shaun, will you stop that? Can’t you see that I’m still hospitalized?”

“You were the one who challenged me again and again. Although my men’s pride is malfunctioning temporarily, it doesn’t affect me from using other ways to prove myself.” Shaun smiled vaguely. His tone had a hint of evilness.

“Pervert.”

Catherine glared at him with a burning face.

She was frustrated to think that she was actually sympathetic toward him just now. “It’s all your fault. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been accused of being flirtatious.”

“Ugh, what do those outsiders know? You’ve been faithful from the start until the end. You’ve never changed.” Shaun suddenly looked toward her with a smile. “Cathy, did you really... never let Wesley touch you?”

“Why are you asking about this? It’s none of your f\* cking business.” Catherine turned away bluntly.

When she recalled she even mocked Shaun for being not as capable in sex as Wesley, her ears burned.

“Of course it’s my business. It means that I’m your only man all along.” Shaun observed how

embarrassed she looked and laughed. He laughed until his eyebrows arched. He looked very childish.

“Cathy, I’m very happy.”

He kissed her mouth lightly again and again. “You’re such a little liar. You made me suffer so much from your lies. I’ve always thought that you and Wesley...”

“Don’t flatter yourself. That’s none of your own business either. It’s my own problem,” Catherine retorted.

“Is it?” Shaun raised his eyebrows with a smile. He did not believe it at all. “Cathy, you said you don’t love me, but your body can only accept me.

Actually, you’re the same as me back then. We love each other, but we just didn’t realize it. In fact, we have always had each other in our hearts.”

Catherine chuckled. “There’s nothing I can do if you want to think of it that way.”

“Your mouth says no, but your heart says yes.” Shaun could not resist kissing her twice again.

There were wounds all over Catherine’s face, so she sucked in a few breaths due to the pain.

“I... I’m sorry. It must hurt a lot. I’ll stop kissing you.” Shaun was startled. He quickly patted her head and coaxed her.

Catherine was speechless. Although she had yet looked at herself in the mirror, she could guess that she must look very, very ugly. The fact that Shaun could still kiss her face made her impressed.

“Shaun, help me up. I feel uncomfortable all over. I want to take a bath,” Catherine said in a low voice.

“Okay. I’ve already prepared your clothes.” Shaun took out a clean set of women’s clothing.

When Catherine got down from the bed, she felt as if her body was drained of energy. Even her legs were trembling.

Shaun helped her into the bathroom and closed the door.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1241

“What are you doing?” Catherine was a little dumbfounded.

“Giving you a bath, of course. Do you have the strength to wash yourself?” Shaun rolled up his sleeves casually.

“...Get out.” Catherine was annoyed and wanted to push him. However, her legs went weak after a few steps, and she fell straight into his arms.

“Ahem. I won’t actually go out, but you didn’t have to throw yourself at me like this.” Shaun smiled roguishly. Catherine was so angry that her face began to hurt.

In the end, Shaun helped her take a bath and dressed her in clean clothes before carrying her out.

During the whole process, Catherine felt fortunate that her face was swollen. Otherwise, her face would definitely burst from all the blushing.

After going out, Shaun's phone rang. It was from Lucas and Suzie. The two children were so worried that they did not sleep last night.

Suzie said, " Scummy dad, how's Mommy? Where are you now? I'm worried about Mommy."

Lucas chimed in too. "We want to see Mommy. Where are you two now?"

"Your mommy is with me."

Shaun handed the phone to Catherine, and she said gently, "Darlings, Mommy is fine. Don't worry."

"Mommy." Suzie choked up when she heard Catherine's voice. "Mommy, you scared us to death. Last night, Uncle Logan said Wesley hurt you, and he went to scummy dad for the antidote. Were you poisoned? Your body is so weak now."

Lucas said, "Did scummy dad give you the antidote? Mommy, what kind of poison did you get? Is it serious?"

Suzie said, "Since when did scummy dad know medicine? Isn't Uncle Chester the doctor?"

"Uh..."

The children talked over each other. When Catherine saw Shaun's snickering face, she felt embarrassed. "Your Uncle Logan found your father so that he could send me to the hospital. After all, Uncle Chester is a famous doctor. We wouldn't have to queue to be hospitalized."

"I see. I thought scummy dad had the antidote. That was amazing." Suzie had just finished speaking when she began to cry again. "Why did Uncle Wesley poison you? He's so evil. Mommy, we'll go to the hospital now to see you."

"Don't. Did you forget that you almost got into a car accident that day? Don't come out. Don't let Mommy worry, okay? I'll come and see you as soon as I get out of the hospital," Catherine advised softly.

"Mommy, have you called the police?" Lucas said uneasily, "If Wesley hurt you, let the police arrest him."

"Don't worry. He's already at the police station." Catherine did not want the children to know too much, so all she could do was comfort them as much as she could.

"I'm sorry, Mommy. I shouldn't have... let you marry Wesley." Lucas felt extremely guilty. "He's a bad guy."

"Lucas, it's not your fault. Mommy was also tricked. Bad people won't show it on their faces that they're bad. You should learn from me so that you can better protect the people around you in the future." Catherine taught him. "Stay at your grandmother's house for the time being and don't go anywhere, okay?"

“Okay.”

After finally coaxing the two little darlings, Catherine hung up the phone to see Shaun grinning at her. His eyes were gentle enough to drown her.

“What are you looking at?” Catherine felt annoyed at his gaze. Especially after she had seen how ugly she was in the bathroom earlier, she felt uncomfortable. “Shaun, I’m ugly. Can you stop staring at me?”

“How are you ugly?” Shaun joked. “Your lips are as thick as a sausage, and it makes me want to bite it. Your little face is like a freshly baked hamburger. You’re whetting an appetite...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1242

“Shaun Hill, would you like to be beaten up?”

Catherine was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. She did not know how she got the strength to, but she grabbed the bouquet of flowers by the side and smashed it on his head.

Shaun covered his head from the assault and hurriedly dodged backward.

Chester came in just in time to see this scene and raised his brows teasingly. “It seems you’re recovering quickly.”

Catherine gloomily took a few deep breaths and used the quilt to cover her face.

“What’s up with her?” Seeing her like this made Chester look at Shaun curiously.

It was like he saw a ghost. Shaun was clearly beaten, yet his smile was amorous and sweet, as if he just ate honey.

“Did a few screws in your head loosen because of the beating?” Chester mocked in exasperation.

“A superficial and feminine guy like you wouldn’t understand.” Shaun glanced at him with disdain.

Chester was speechless.

He would not understand? He had dated more women than his fingers could count, but Shaun said that he would not understand?

Forget it. Chester could not be bothered to bicker with him. After handing over the medicine, he said, “Feed it to her three times a day. I’m leaving.”

He still had some self-awareness. He knew he had treated Catherine badly before, and since Catherine found Cindy disagreeable too, she did not like him either.

After he turned and left, he suddenly heard Shaun ask, “Cathy, I heard from Logan that Charity was also framed by Wesley. What happened?”

The name ‘Charity’ made his long legs stop involuntarily.

Catherine could not be bothered to explain it to him at first. However, when she saw Chester stopped there, her heart moved slightly, and she could not help but say, “Would you believe me if I told you? You

didn't believe what I said three years ago."

"I was foolish back then. From now on, I'll believe everything you say, even if you say Chester swings the other way." Shaun's desire for survival was very strong.

Chester glared at Shaun with a dark, expressionless face. "I finally know what it means to have your brother choose a woman over you."

Shaun said shamelessly, "I once suffered a big loss because I didn't listen to my wife. I've learned my lesson now."

Catherine snapped at him. "Let me remind you that

I'm not your wife anymore."

"Cathy, let's get down to business." Shaun immediately put on a straight face. "My brain is too slow-witted and can't figure a lot of things out. I still need you to wake me up."

Chester was speechless. Shaun was so shameless now that even Chester spurned him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1243

Catherine was also choked by his words. After a moment, she said, "Three years ago, I told you that Rebecca was pretending to be Shelley..."

Chester interrupted her. "But we did a DNA test. The one who died was Shelley. Catherine, I know you and Charity had a good relationship, but no one in the Neeson family is simple. You shouldn't just think about clearing her name."



Catherine was immediately annoyed by his attitude. "Previously, you said that Sarah was simple and kind and that Charity always bullied her. Now that you have a clear understanding of Sarah's true colors, do you think Charity could've bullied her? Didn't you see I was bullied by Sarah so badly that I almost committed suicide? You now know that you misunderstood me back then, so has it never crossed your mind that Charity was the old me?"

Chester was stunned by her words.

Shaun quickly agreed like a sycophant. "Cathy, you're absolutely right. Your words have really woken me up. We were too prejudiced against Charity in the past." "Yes, it was prejudice."

Catherine agreed with Shaun'. "Chester, although I don't know what happened between Charity and you, you were prejudiced against her and decided that she was a bad woman. You were even afraid that your thinking was wrong, so you found countless reasons to prove you were right, but the truth is that you were too stubborn. I really don't understand. She's dead, yet why can't you give her a fair chance?"

"She's dead?" Chester murmured. He recalled that when he went to the cemetery the other day, the grave where the Neeson family's ashes were buried was dug up.

"Of course she is. She jumped into the sea, and the police searched high and low for her but found nothing. Do you think she's still alive?" Catherine felt a lump in her throat.

Shaun did not know how to comfort her, hence all he could do was pat her back over and over.

Catherine returned to the main topic. "At that time, I really did test Shelley's hair with Jeffery and confirmed that they were indeed related. However, when the test was being done in Melbourne, Rebecca's friend from before found out.

“The one who died is the real Shelley because she got switched back the moment before the fire started. I had already guessed back then that Rebecca couldn’t do so many things alone. Rebecca was just a pawn to intensify the conflict between Shaun and me.

“The day before yesterday, when I was checking through Wesley’s laptop, I found he had a photo of Shelley when she was in college. He saved it before Shelley came to your side as a caregiver.”

Catherine looked at Shaun. “I suspect that Wesley was secretly working for the Campos family at that time. After you threw Rebecca into the ravine, she was brought back by the Campos family and became a pawn of revenge. Wesley found the real Shelley’s whereabouts and had her photo, so he made Rebecca transform her face into Shelley’s through cosmetic surgery and approach you. The real Shelley was already in their hands. When the truth was almost revealed, they pulled a trick and burned the real Shelley to death instead.”

Shaun and Chester were horrified.

What Catherine said was most probably true. Otherwise, how would Wesley, who had just come to Canberra, have an early photo of Shelley?

Chester said with mixed feelings. “Then why did they frame Charity? Charity has nothing to do with them.”

Catherine glared at him frustratingly. “I realize that the two of you really become blockheads when it comes to the Neesons. Have you ever thought that if Charity wasn’t the one who was framed, Shaun

and I wouldn’t have fought to that point?”

Shaun and Chester were stunned for a moment. However, they quickly understood.

Catherine said, "Charity was my friend, and I definitely wouldn't stand knowing my good friend was framed. In order to save her, I'd definitely fall out with Shaun, Rodney, and you.

"My poor relationship with Shaun also directly affected his condition. Later, his condition deteriorated, and he even started to lose his memory. He had to stay in the hospital often and rarely went to the company. In fact, I had already suspected back then that the fake Shelley was adding things in his milk."

Chester pondered for a while, and a shadow flashed in his eyes. "If that's true, maybe Shaun's meals were indeed tampered with. His condition was deteriorating too quickly back then, but I didn't suspect it at first. I thought that you triggered him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1244

The more Shaun listened, the more shocked he was.

He could not help but sigh. Mason was truly sinister and cruel.

Perhaps he was already targeted by Mason when he went to Melbourne. Mason had been secretly planning everything one step at a time.

He even saw through Wesley's ambition and took the opportunity to win him over. They were both very shrewd people, so both Catherine and Shaun were tricked.

"Cathy, I'm sorry. If only I had trusted you a little more back then. We wouldn't have ended up this way today."

"No, we would still end up like this because Sarah appeared. At that time, I thought about it. If you could

care so much about Sarah's cousin, what if Sarah appeared? What I'm most afraid of still happened in the end. I was completely defeated."

Catherine said helplessly, "Before Sarah hypnotized you, you took me to a banquet. I was isolated and humiliated by your brothers, but you never took my side. All of you unconditionally favored Sarah, and your friends didn't accept me. I had already lost confidence in our relationship, but I was pregnant at that time, so there was nothing I could do."

Shaun looked chagrined. He could not recall a lot of what Catherine said because his memory was disordered.

However, Chester apologized sincerely. "I'm sorry. You're right. I was prejudiced against Charity back then, and I was also prejudiced against you. I apologize to you for everything I've done."

Catherine's lips twitched. "You can apologize to me since I'm still alive, but what about the dead? Poor Charity's name still isn't cleared. What's even worse is that right after she died, her parents died too, and her mother's ashes were replaced by a dog's."

Chester was silent for a long time.

Charity's cold and beautiful little face flashed in his mind.

After so many years, he found that he still remembered her appearance clearly.

Catherine said with reddened eyes, "Do you know? Charity told me that she had a good relationship with you back then. But for some reason, even though it was always Sarah who bullied her, as soon as Sarah cried, all of you would think it was Charity who bullied Sarah. Maybe in your eyes, Sarah is the one who should always be protected."

Chester was at a loss.

There were many things they had never thought about before. After hearing Catherine's words, it did seem like every time they saw Sarah crying in front of a cold-faced Charity, they thought that it was Charity who bullied Sarah.

So... it was him who misunderstood Charity all along?

Charity was wrongly accused. It was he who personally found a lawyer and sent her to prison.

Chester turned around and left silently, without even saying goodbye.

He was always disgusted by Charity and did not like her. He even regretted dating her when they were young.

However, now that she was no longer here, Chester did not feel much pain in his heart either. It was as if he was numb.

The outside world called him a playboy who was indifferent and heartless. He abandoned women the moment he got tired of playing with them, so he really did not understand what it was to love someone.

Chester stood in front of the window, lit a cigarette, and put it in his mouth.

As the smoke curled up, he remembered the taste of the first time he was with Charity in high school.

A young boy and girl with innocent hormones and feelings.

At that time, Charity's young face was covered in a blush.

Later, that woman no longer remained fresh in his mind.

Perhaps in this life, he would never see the person named Charity Neeson again. If they met again, what should he say to her? Sorry?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1245

I was wrong about you?

However, it was useless. The lost life would never come back.

In the ward.

Catherine did not say a word. Pain was written all over her beautiful little face.

Shaun carefully peeled oranges on the side. He understood that Charity was a wound for her.

Now, no apology would be useful. The damage was already done, so he could only make up for it.

"Cathy, you and I will dig out the truth of that year so that the real culprits can be punished by law."  
Shaun peeled a slice of orange and gave it to her.

“I have no appetite,” Catherine said faintly. “I didn’t say all that just to blame you. I blame myself too. If I had been smarter back then, I wouldn’t

have let Wesley frame Charity. I even got married to the person who hurt my friend.”

“It’s not your fault. Wesley is too hypocritical. I even used to think of him as a loser.”

Shaun mocked himself while comforting her.

For the next two days, Catherine stayed in the hospital.

She did not read the news on her phone, so she did not see the overwhelming insults against her on the Internet.

She could handle it, but Freya could not.

The criticism made her furious. When she saw Catherine, she started cursing the moment she came in the door. “Those people on the Internet don’t know sh\*t. They believe all sorts of rumors. I’m infuriated. Wesley is too vicious. The most hateful thing is that the police only locked him up for five days. He got just five days for beating you up like this. Aren’t you mad about it?”

“There’s no helping it. He turned himself in, and he has a good attitude. Besides, the Internet is siding with him too, so the police won’t dare to give him such harsh punishment,” Catherine said coldly.

“Why don’t you make a few statements? Just swear at them like they’re doing to you. Wesley is really amazing. He’s been on the trending search for a few

days, and the heat hasn't died down at all." Freya's heart ached as she said, "You're just like how I was back then. You'll be pelted with eggs if you walk outside."

"It's not like I've never been scolded before. When I was abducted by Shaun back then, I was pointed at wherever I went. I'm used to it."

Catherine said indifferently, "The only difference is being scolded fiercely and scolded even more fiercely."

"But your company's stock has been dropping..." Freya looked worried.

"That's even less important. I'm the only shareholder of the company anyway. So even if the stocks fall, it's just my money." Catherine was calm.

Freya really wanted to give her a big thumbs up in admiration.

That mentality was simply unbeatable.

"By the way, how's your pregnancy?" Catherine asked in concern.

"It's fine. I've just been vomiting a lot recently and don't have a good appetite." Freya leaned into Catherine's ear and glanced at Shaun who was cooking in the kitchen. "How are things going with you two? Are you getting back together? Also, does he know how to cook? Will he burn your kitchen down?"

Catherine's expression grew complicated.

She did not know how to describe her situation with Shaun either. These days, he has been taking care



of her from morning till night instead of going to the company.

He even washed her clothes and cooked her meals.

Although it could not be considered delicious, she could tell that he was attentive, and it did not taste as bad as before.

However, getting back together with Shaun?

She still could not act as if nothing had happened in the past.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1246

Freya rubbed her chin and said meaningfully, "I feel like with how much Shaun is clinging to you, you won't be able to pry him off for the rest of your life..."

Catherine was speechless.

"Why don't you just let him?" Freya sighed. "Stop fighting it. The more you struggle, the harder he clings onto you."

"Sis, I'm married now, okay?"

Frustrated, Catherine reminded her. "What if you were me? In my first marriage, my husband was taken away by another woman, and I was treated like a mental patient. In my second marriage, I married a devil and sc\*mbag who beat my face into this state. Do you think I still have expectations for feelings and marriage? I'm almost traumatized."

“That’s true, my poor baby.” Freya quickly reached out and hugged her in distress. “We won’t get married. We won’t find a partner. We’ll just raise

our three darlings with each other in the future.”

Shaun, who was chopping vegetables in the kitchen, saw the two women hugging each other, and his handsome face turned black.

He knew they were good friends, but he still could not stand that scene.

“Let her go.” He could not resist coming out to warn Freya.

“Why?” Freya raised her chin in anger. “We’re both women who have been wounded by love. In the end, we’ve realized that men are unreliable. Only women can be relied on. Cathy said she wants to be with me in the future. Besides, we already have children, so we don’t need a man’s sperm to carry on the family name.”

“You’re crazy.” Shaun gritted his teeth. “If you want to find a woman, find someone else. Don’t pester her.”

Freya snorted. “You’re overthinking. The person who has been hurt most by men is Cathy. She has a trauma of men. From now on, the only person

she’ll like is a woman like me.” Catherine was speechless.

It was just a casual remark, yet Freya was able to spin such a story. Catherine was really impressed.

“Okay. Visiting hours are over. You can leave now.” Shaun grabbed Freya and dragged her to the door.

“Shaun Hill, let go of me. How dare you lay your hands on a pregnant woman? Cathy won’t forgive you...”

With a ‘barn’, Shaun shut the door in Freya’s face.

“Why did you do that to my friend?” Catherine snapped at him.

“She has wild desires for you. I did it to put a stop to such thoughts of hers.”

Shaun said seriously, “Cathy, men are still better than women. At least, men have more strength than women. If a light bulb in the house breaks, I

can change it. If the toilet is blocked, I can clear it...”

“I can... call for a handyman to help with all that” Catherine was speechless.

Shaun raised his brows. “When you’re in a bad mood, I’ll allow you to scold me and beat me however you like. When you’re tired from shopping, I can help you carry your stuff. I can also teach the children, protect them, and be a good father to them. These can’t be replaced by others.”

“Enough.” Catherine’s head began to hurt from his words. “I’m not divorced yet, and I don’t want to think about these things. Even if I do get divorced, I will stay single for a few years. I’m really fed up with you men. I want to live quietly and freely by myself.”

“A few years?” Shaun’s handsome face collapsed.

“Yes, a few years. Do you have a problem with that?” Catherine raised her eyebrows at him.

“Nope. Whatever you say, goes. It’s just a few years. I’ll definitely be cured by then.” Shaun comforted himself and went back to the kitchen to cook.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1247

Catherine closed her eyes to rest for a while when suddenly, Shaun’s phone on the bedside table rang.

She glanced at it and saw the name ‘Hannah Mead’ flashing on the screen.

He was in touch with that woman?

Upon hearing the call, Shaun came out of the kitchen and also saw the caller ID.

He secretly glanced at Catherine before pressing answer in front of her. He also put it on speakerphone.

“Hi, Shaun, you finally answered my call. I thought you weren’t going to pick up.” Hannah’s laughter sounded.

“Do you need something?” Shaun asked expressionlessly.

“Are you still accompanying Catherine Jones at the hospital every day? I really don’t understand why you care so much about an old woman like her.

She’s even married to someone else. How can she compare to me?” Hannah was a little angry at his cold voice.

Catherine was speechless.

Old woman?

She was an old woman?

B\*tch, please. She was only in her twenties, okay?

Shaun said faintly, “Ms. Mead, you seem to have the wrong perception of your age. You’re not a child anymore. Some women your age are already

married with children, but still, you act like you’re 17 or 18 years old.”

“You... Did I say anything wrong? I’m only twenty years old, okay?” Hannah said angrily, “Shaun Hill, I’ve already shown you a lot of respect. Do you have to be so angry with me? I haven’t settled the score from that washroom incident with you last time.”

“Enough. I haven’t settled the score with you for drugging me last time either.” Shaun’s patience

was wearing thin. "Hannah Mead, stay away from me. I get sick when I see unscrupulous women like you."

"Oh, really? Would you believe me if I say I'll stand up and tell the world that you had a clandestine love affair with Catherine Jones in the washroom during my birthday? I promise that you'll be spurned by everyone in Australia. All the wealthy and noble families will think of you as shameless, and no one will invite you in the future." Hannah sneered.

Shaun's eyes flickered with coldness.

With Hannah's identity, Catherine would definitely be scolded more aggressively if the former were to stand up and say that.

He did not care about himself, but he was worried about Catherine...

A white and slender hand suddenly snatched away his phone. Catherine said with a smile, "Sure, go ahead and say it. If a reporter asks me, I'll just

make a public appeal. There's no helping it. It was Ms. Mead who shamelessly drugged my ex-husband, so I had no choice but to come forward bravely."

"Catherine Jones, you..." Hannah almost went mad with anger. She did not expect Catherine to be present and hear everything.

She was so close to Shaun.

"Catherine, you're shameless. You're married but still not content with your lot. I've never seen a woman as despicable and unpleasant as you."

“Thanks. It’s just a pity that only Shaun can see how unpleasant I am. Oh, by the way, don’t keep calling me an old woman. Although I do feel that a certain part of mine is... much bigger than yours, men will definitely like a peerless beauty like me. Men usually aren’t interested in flat and bean-like types like you.”

Catherine directly hung up the phone without caring if Hannah was furious. Then, she threw the phone back to a certain dumbfounded man.

“What? Are you heartbroken that I drove your admirer away and squandered your opportunity to cozy up with Senator Mead?” Catherine asked smilingly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1248

Shaun’s dotting gaze stared at her, and the smile in his eyes was as sweet as honey.

“I don’t blame you. How can Senator Mead compare with you? He’s just a bald old man, and his daughter is just a bean that’s been chewed thousands of times abroad. As for you...”

His gaze stopped on a certain area of her body. “It’s nice that it’s big. A peerless beauty, right? Only one in the entire world.”

“...Pervert.” Catherine felt his crooked gaze.

She blushed and hurriedly pulled the quilt up while glaring at him.

“Those were your words.” Shaun chuckled and shrugged. “Cathy, I quite like the way you looked just now, domineering and jealous.”

“Who’s jealous? I just don’t like Hannah using me as a threat.” Catherine snapped at him. “Even when I was chasing a man back then, I wasn’t tasteless like Hannah. Being shameless is one thing, but not knowing where to draw the line is another.”

“Yup, I also dislike her, but... We probably offended her just now, and she would really say it to the public. If someone with the Mead family reputation spreads the rumor, your reputation would...” Shaun hesitated to speak.

Catherine frowned at him. “Shaun Hill, why are you becoming more and more indecisive? Hannah even threatened you just now. Where’s your once decisiveness and ruthlessness?”

Embarrassment washed over Shaun’s handsome face. “I had no weaknesses before, but now, you, Suzie, and Lucas are my weaknesses.”

Catherine looked at him with her clear eyes for a moment before she said, “Shaun, I don’t like being threatened. You’re Lucas and Suzie’s dad, so I don’t like you being threatened easily either. Money and fame are fleeting. Since I came to Canberra, I’ve always been in the public’s limelight with too many people scolding me. But what about it? How can they affect me besides scolding me online? If worse comes to worst, I’ll take the children and leave Australia. The world is so huge. Why do I have to be subject to those people?”

Shaun was a little taken aback.

He suddenly realized that he did not understand how much she had changed.

However, her calm and indifferent attitude towards the future made him feel ashamed.

“You’re right, Cathy. If worse comes to worst, I’ll leave with you. If Australia has no place for us, we can



live in other countries. I'm proficient in four or five foreign languages, so I can still earn money." Shaun smiled.

"I didn't say I would bring you with me." Catherine glanced at him.

"Even if you don't bring me, I'll follow you on my own. I have legs." Shaun grinned.

Catherine was speechless.

"Okay, it's time to eat. I can't let you starve."

Shaun stood up.

That afternoon, when Catherine got up from her nap to check her phone, [Hannah Mead's confession

] was on the top of the trending search.

She clicked on it to see that when Hannah was attending an event hosted by a high-end brand, the reporter asked her, "Ms. Mead, I heard that at your birthday party, Wesley Lyon's wife, Catherine Jones, sneaked around in the washroom with Shaun Hill. Is this true? Did you hear about this?"

Hannah smiled sadly. "That matter is the unhappiest thing that has ever happened to me. I even fought with Catherine over it. I didn't think it'd turn out like that. It's all my fault, and I shouldn't have invited Shaun. He saved me a few days before that, so I was quite grateful for him, but I didn't expect that... he and Catherine would do that. It's no wonder I couldn't find him the entire night."

The reporter was startled. "Ms. Mead, do you like..."

“That’s enough. She won’t be answering personal questions.” Before Hannah could speak, the bodyguard behind her had gone up and stopped the reporter.

The reporter was also afraid of Hannah’s identity and did not follow up on the question.

However, that part was already enough for the netizens to create a heated discussion.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1249

[So, it’s true that Catherine and Jones secretly cuckolded Wesley at Hannah’s party?]

[Duh. Hannah didn’t deny it, so she basically admitted it. She just couldn’t say it too bluntly.]

[F\*ck. Why can I sense a hint of bitterness and sadness in Hannah’s tone? She likes Shaun, right? She wouldn’t have fought with Catherine otherwise.]

[Yet another woman was harmed by that sc\*mbag Shaun. I really don’t understand. He’s not the wealthiest man anymore, and he still has problems in that aspect. Besides being handsome, why do so many women like him?]

[You can’t say that. Shaun isn’t just a little handsome, he’s extremely handsome, okay?]

[Anyway, I feel like Catherine and he are like cancer. They should just love and kill each other. Why do they have to harm innocent and honest people?]

[I feel sick when I see photos of Catherine now.]

[Catherine is beautiful and seductive. Just by looking at her face, you can tell that she's loose and shameless. If you're looking for a woman, never look for someone like her because she'll definitely cuckold you. Everyone can come to me if you want to see her face. My WhatsApp number is \*\*\*\*\* \*]

[I heard that Catherine has a daughter. Will her daughter grow up to be like her?]

[Yeah, I heard that she's in Sunshine Preschool. I don't want her daughter to be in the same class as our sons. She definitely learned how to seduce men at an early age.]

[Like mother, like daughter.]

Near the end, Catherine's expression was awful.

She did not care what people said about her, but they could not drag their children into it. That was the one thing she would not tolerate.

Before long, she received a call from the preschool teacher. "Ms. Jones, could you transfer Suzie and Lucas to a different school? I'm sorry. But because of your recent bad reputation, many parents have come to the preschool to complain. They... they don't want their children to be in the same class as

Suzie and Lucas. The director also doesn't want it to affect the school's enrollment rate, so please can you fill in the withdrawal paperwork? The tuition fee will be refunded to you."

"Okay."

Catherine did not want to argue.

If the preschool could force her children to withdraw from school because of this, it was not a good preschool.

Fortunately, the children had taken a leave of absence during this time. She could imagine that if they were to go to preschool, they would definitely be attacked by many people.

'Wesley, you really... crossed the line.'

"Cathy, I've called Chester. The news and photos of Lucas and Suzy will be deleted immediately."

Shaun had noticed it too, and he explained with a cold face, "I had someone to investigate it. The address and photos of Suzie's preschool were sent out by someone who was encouraged behind the scenes. It should be Wesley's doing."

"Yeah. I don't want to drag the children into this." Catherine closed her eyes.

Seeing how hard she was trying to hold back her anger, Shaun could only force himself to walk out of the ward.

He clenched his fist in distress.

Then, Brennan called him. "I saw the news on the Internet. I know that the children were affected, and you're very angry. But no matter what, you have to endure it. It's not the time to expose your strength yet."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1250

"I know." Pain washed over Shaun's face. "I've been holding it in, but I can't even protect my woman and children. I feel so useless."

"This is only temporary."

Brennan said, "Wesley only dares to be so arrogant now because he has the Campos family backing him. Once the Campos family falls, he'll be reduced to nothing. By then, there'll be plenty of opportunities to punish him."

"Dad, do you think... Cathy's mom really is the mistress of Neah Bay?" Shaun suddenly whispered. "If Wesley knows her true identity, why would he dare to hit her like this?"

"About that... I was surprised too. Maybe... I was wrong?" Brennan was also suspicious.

"Forget it. I really do hope that you're wrong. If her mom's identity is that great, getting back together with her might be a bigger obstacle." Shaun sighed.

After a week in the hospital.

Catherine was discharged.

On the day of discharge, the hospital entrance was packed with reporters, so Chester arranged for them to leave secretly from the underground parking lot.

However, when they drove out of the parking lot, they were still blocked by reporters.

All kinds of vegetable leaves, rotten eggs, and rotten meat were thrown on the car.

They piled up on the car, making it hard to move.

Some people even opened the door of the driver's seat and dragged the Yule family's chauffeur down forcibly. Then, several reporters swarmed in.

"What are you doing? Are there still laws?" Joel was furious when he saw the group of crazy reporters.

The reporters simply ignored him and aimed their cameras at Shaun and Catherine. "Wow, Shaun really is here. Catherine's affair is caught red-handed."

"Haven't you already got a shot of us when I brought her to the hospital?" Shaun grabbed the reporter's camera with a cold face. "Get out, or don't blame me for being rude."

"Bring it on. What are you going to do? Hit us?"

The reporters were unscrupulous. "You cheating couple. How dare you be so arrogant while having an affair? I want to take a clear picture of you and let the world see your ugly mugs."

"You want to take a picture of us?"

Catherine suddenly revealed a wry smile. After being hospitalized for the past few days, the swelling on her face had gone down a lot, but her petite face was still pale.

“Not only do I want to take pictures, but I also want to interview you...” The reporter grinned. “Are stolen things nicer than what you have? Have you ever loved Wesley before? He’s the man who gave you everything and silently loved you, yet you used him ruthlessly and trampled over him. Don’t you feel guilty at all? Have you lost all conscience? Has no one taught you morals before?”

“Cathy, ignore him. I’ll drive him out.” Shaun looked at the reporters’ aggressive appearances and could not stand it anymore.

“Why should you do that? Just let them interview me. Otherwise, they’ll hound us like dogs.”

Catherine smiled brightly at the reporter. “Hey, it’s not interesting if you only ask those boring questions. Why don’t we do something more exciting?”

Then, she suddenly turned Shaun’s face and forcefully kissed his thin lips.

Shaun, who had experienced all sorts of situations before, was also frozen.

Was she... sending the helve after the hatchet?

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