

Let me go, Mr. Hill by Shallow South

Chapter 201

Catherine laughed mockingly. "Yeah, I was the one who condoned a certain someone's nephew's corruption. He got greedy even when building the exterior wall of a house. You can't even build a house but now you want to be a developer. Who would dare to buy?"

"Yes, that won't do." President Reed was the first to speak out against it.

"I want to reconsider too. We can't ruin Hudson's reputation."

"..."

When the shareholders began to backtrack, Catherine said in a gentle tone to everyone, "It's true that I'm young, but I'm open-minded and serious. If I don't know anything, I can ask my seniors present here for advice. It wasn't easy for Hudson to reach the level it's at. No matter how many benefits Jeffery has promised everyone, our ultimate goal is to see Hudson profit so we get paid better dividends."

"That's right," Chris finally spoke out. His voice was very authoritative. "The character of a listed company's boss is very important. I'll fully support Catherine if she becomes the chairwoman. Everyone should know that I once also assisted Sheryl. It's thanks to Sheryl that Hudson is what it is today."

"We still believe in President Jefferson's ability." President Reed agreed with a nod.

"In that case, let's vote again. What do you think, Director Irvine?" Chris looked over to Director Irvine and reminded, "Director Irvine, if I had wanted to compete with you for the position of chairman in the past, you wouldn't be sitting happily here today."

"I agree." Director Irvine avoided Chris' gaze and nodded. "Let's start the vote."

Everyone raised their hand one after another, and the final result was nine to seven. Catherine's nine to Jeffery's seven.

"Let's congratulate Catherine Jones as the new chairwoman." Chris led the applause.

Jeffery slapped the table, his face grim with anger. "This election isn't a game. How can you repeat the voting process? It was me who was elected before. Who do you think you are?"

"President Jones seems very unconvinced." There was something else hidden beneath Catherine's smile. "You have to understand that if it weren't for my mother's generosity, you'd have absolutely nothing to do with this company. You should be content with what you have."

"You..." Jeffery glared at her. He could not believe the girl who used to be so careful in front of him now dared to be so wilful.

"If you continue making a scene, I can only call security to escort you out," Catherine warned without mercy.

Jeffery seethed with anger. There were so many shareholders here, yet not a single one spoke up for him.

“President Jones, sit down.” Director Irvine sighed helplessly. “We’ve already delayed this long enough. There are still a lot of matters we have to cover in this meeting.”

“That’s fine, but before that, it’s time for the outsiders who have nothing to do with the meeting to get out.” Catherine glanced at Rebecca.

Rebecca was being humiliated in public, and her eyes reddened. She spoke as if she was wronged, “Catherine, I know you don’t like me, but—”

“Did I say anything wrong? Are you qualified to stay here?” Catherine mocked. “Ms. Jones is too ignorant of the company’s rules of discipline.”

“Enough, go out,” Director Irvine said impatiently.

Rebecca paled, but she could only walk out helplessly.

The door to the meeting room closed again, and she was so angry that tears flowed out of her eyes.

Not long after, Stephen Campbell called. “Becca, congratulations! Your father must be the new chairman of Hudson now.”

“ ... ”

Rebecca’s cheek felt as if she had been slapped hard.

Stephen did not notice and continued saying, “When your father takes office, the North Bay project that we discussed last time can be started right away. Then, the Campbell and Jones families will cooperate

to create a five-star resort in North Bay. Soon, whether it's North Bay or Melbourne, it'll be our world.

"Haha, I really want to see the defeated faces of the Harrison and Clark families now.

"Rebecca, why aren't you saying anything?"

Stephen, who had been talking for a while, finally noticed her silence.

"Stephen, all that will be realized." Rebecca gnashed her teeth. "But it may be delayed for a while. Catherine Jones suddenly appeared in today's shareholders' meeting. She's now... the new chairwoman..."

"What?" Stephen yelled. "Didn't you say that you're 90% sure your dad will be chairman? What are you and your father doing? You can't even handle Catherine Jones."

Rebecca's face felt hot as she said unpleasantly, "How would we know that she would team up with Chris Jefferson? We were also caught off guard."

"Well, I even went around saying that my girlfriend is the daughter of Hudson's chairman. What a disgrace.

"...I don't want this anymore."

Rebecca's voice choked. "Stephen, what do you mean by that? Do you hate me now because my dad didn't get the position of chairman?"

Stephen suddenly snapped back to his senses. Even if Rebecca was not the daughter of Hudson's chairman, a year of dividends was much better than the riches outside. He hurriedly laughed and said, "Of course not, don't overthink it. I'm just outraged by the injustice done to you. I like you, not your identity."

"Don't worry. This is only temporary. Catherine won't sit in the position of chairwoman for long," Rebecca said viciously.

"You're right. It's not easy to stabilize that position." Stephen also smiled grimly. "I'll spare no effort to help you."

"Thank you."

...

12:20 pm.

The meeting ended.

One by one, the shareholders shook hands with her and left politely.

"Chairman Jones, I'll take you to your office." The chairwoman's assistant, Kacey Lane, came up to Catherine with a wide stride. She was behaving diligently.

"Okay, take me there."

She had just stood up when Jeffery blocked her path. His expression was gloomy and terrifying. “B*tch, you must be proud of yourself. You managed to sit in that seat, but that doesn’t mean your position is stable—”

Slap!

“Don’t speak nonsense.”

Jeffery jumped up like his tail had been stepped on. “Your grandmother died of illness.”

“Yes, it’s a pity that Grandma was cremated. Otherwise, checking her corpse would be enough for us to discover her cause of death,” Catherine sneered, saying, “But I won’t let you off. I’ll definitely pay you back little by little all the pain I suffered, including Grandma’s share.”

Then, she left the meeting room without looking back.

When she went out, her body trembled with excitement.

All along, she had been suppressed and bullied by the Jones family. She even almost lost her life several times. Starting today, she would become stronger to protect herself and the people around her.

...

After returning to the chairwoman's office.

She immediately asked Kacey to go and bring over the relevant information about the company's top management.

"Chairwoman Jones, you don't need to be in such a hurry. Eat something first. I'll have the kitchen downstairs cook up a table of dishes..."

"Just have someone bring something simple up."

After Kacey left, Catherine turned to Elle and said, "Thank you. If you weren't here today, Jeffery would've hit me for sure."

"You're welcome. It's my duty to protect you." Elle smiled faintly. "If you're thankful, then thank Mr. Hill."

Catherine also wanted to tell Shaun the good news and called him. "Shaunny, what are you doing?"

"Eating." The man's reply was very concise.

Catherine became unhappy and pouted. "Why aren't you asking if I succeeded today? You don't care about me at all, hmph."

"Elle already texted me an hour ago." Shaun's low voice was mixed with a smile. "Chairwoman Jones made a killer appearance at the shareholders' meeting today, looking like a woman of steel. It seems like

I can only be the man standing behind a chairwoman in the future.”

“My status isn’t ordinary now and many men want to be the one standing behind me. Watch out, you’d better be obedient and listen to me, or else I’ll replace you.”

Catherine harrumphed while smiling.

He had always been the one who had the reins on her and managed her, but now, she finally had a feeling that she was free from her lowly position.

“Yes, I’ll be obedient. When I go back tonight, I’ll serve you until you’re satisfied,” Shaun said ambiguously.

The phone by Catherine’s ear made it seem like he was breathing into her ear, and she suddenly blushed while scolding, “You hoodlum. I’m ignoring you now.”

“I’m talking about giving you a massage.” Shaun sounded wronged. “What are you thinking of? Could it be...”

“Just die.” Catherine hung up the phone.

Her face was as red as a baboon’s bottom. Turning to the side, she saw Elle with a smile on her face and felt even more embarrassed.

After eating, Kacey brought her the list of top executives to look through.

Catherine glanced at it and focused on Rebecca’s post. General manager of the property development project.

She instantly sneered, realizing the truth behind how she almost died when she went to the construction site last time.

“Is there no one else in my company? Why is a novice without any experience taking up such an important position?”

Catherine said unpleasantly, “When are the company executives coming over? I want to have a good chat with them.”

Kacey saw her thoughts and hesitated before saying, “They went out for lunch with the Jones father and daughter.”

Catherine’s pretty face instantly darkened.

She had just taken over as chairwoman, but not only did the senior executives not pay her a visit, but they even went out for lunch with Jefferey. It was clear that they did not take her seriously at all.

“Tell me about General Manager Chaplin.”

Kacey nodded. “General Manager Chaplin has held an important position in the company for ten years. During his tenure, he increased the company’s profits by 10%, and the shareholders are very satisfied with him. If... If Chairman Jones wants to fire him, I’m afraid it’ll cause strong dissatisfaction among the shareholders.”

“Alright, I understand. You can go out first.”

Catherine fell silent.

Next, she went to inspect the major departments of the company.

Even until late evening, none of the senior management had come over.

When it was dark, Catherine said to Elle, “Do me a favor and hire a private detective. I want to find out about something.”

...

7:00 p.m.

Catherine went back to the villa with a pile of documents in her hands.

Shaun sat in the living room wearing casual clothes with his arms crossed. He looked like a big shot, listening to Hadley as he reported something to him respectfully from the side.

Catherine changed her shoes and went inside. Shaun turned around, and his delicate lips curved downward. “Chairwoman Jones is finally willing to come back.”

“I’ve been working overtime at the company. Have you eaten?” Catherine saw his displeasure and explained helplessly.

Shaun pursed his lips but did not speak. Aunty Linda came out to explain, "Young Master Hill doesn't like the food I make. He wants the food you cook."

Catherine sighed speechlessly. She sat beside him tiredly and leaned on his shoulder. "I'm tired after working all day and don't want to move. My mind is spent too. Aunty Linda's cooking is similar to mine, so just try it."

"Why, did things not go well?" Shaun turned to look at her. Her hair brushed against the top of his nose, making him smell a faint fragrance.

"Mmh, those high-level executives don't take me seriously at all. There are still hard battles to fight." The more Catherine spoke, the more she sank into the feeling of leaning against him. It was peaceful not having to think about anything.

Shaun frowned before saying to Hadley, "Go to the company tomorrow and help her tidy things up. Make sure they become obedient within the day."

"Understood," Hadley immediately answered. He was the assistant of the top millionaire of the country. This much was a piece of cake.

However, Catherine hurriedly said, "No. Although Hadley is usually very capable, he's just your assistant and doesn't know anything about the company. He'll be eaten by that gang of people until not even his bones will remain.

Hadley, who had always only eaten people so that none of their bones remained, "..."

This was the best joke he heard all year.

"I appreciate your good intentions," Catherine said sincerely, "I also found the reason why you were injured at the construction site last time. I'll definitely take revenge for you."

“...Fine. My woman is really capable.” Shaun rubbed her hair. “You’re hungry, so go eat.”

“What about you?”

“I’m fine.”

Catherine watched him fixedly for a while. There was no helping it. She had no choice but to go to the kitchen and cook something for him to eat.

Hadley watched her figure disappear before continuing, “In a few days, Willie Hill will be visiting Melbourne. The forces here already know about it. I’m afraid it’ll cause a commotion.”

“He’s just a piece of trash. Only a place like this will treat him like a treasure,” Shaun sneered.

“Do you want to arrange a meeting?” Hadley asked.

“No. He doesn’t deserve it yet.”

Shaun stood up. “It’s getting late. Go back.”

Hadley and Elle both left.

Shaun walked into the kitchen with his hands in his pockets.

Catherine was wearing a professional suit and exuded a clear, sharp aura, but at that moment, she was cooking dumplings for him in an apron. The warm kitchen lamp shone on her head, giving all men an urge to conquer her.

He walked over and hugged her gently from behind, resting his chin on her head. "Cook more. Those dumplings won't be enough to satisfy me."

"It's good enough that I'm cooking for you." Catherine elbowed his chest mercilessly. "If you want to eat, then go cut the ingredients yourself."

Shaun seemed to have heard something unbelievable. "You dare to order me around?"

Catherine thought about it before taking a card from her pocket and handing it over.

"What's this?"

"There's 500 million in it. It's the fee for the lawsuit you took up for me before..."

Catherine had not finished speaking when she felt a cold and suffocating aura. Shaun's eyes seemed to be covered in a layer of frost, causing frostbite.

"What do you mean by this?" Shaun held the card with two fingers and sneered with his eyes. "You became the chairwoman today and have money now, so you want to clear your relationship with me?"

He spoke and fiercely nearly snapped the card in two. "Dream on. You signed the papers. No matter what position you have, you'll have to resign to stay with me obediently."

“Can’t you wait for me to finish...?” Catherine looked at the card and stamped her feet in anger. “I want to pay back what I owe you and date you on equal footing. I don’t want to be your woman. I want to be your girlfriend in every sense of the word.”

“What does that mean?” Shaun frowned, not understanding.

Catherine took a deep breath. “I’ve always felt like I was inferior because we signed the contract and you helped me with the lawsuit. I’m like your lover and servant, and I always have to be careful in front of you. I can’t offend you either.

“I hate that. If we’re together, I hope that we can be like an ordinary couple.”

“Since when did I treat you like a servant? You’ve also offended me plenty of times already.” Shaun stared at her. He could not understand the woman’s thoughts. “You want to give me money so you don’t have to cook for me anymore, don’t you?”

“...”

Catherine was completely speechless. “Let me rephrase. I’m using this 500 million to tear up the previous marital contract agreement. I want to be your formal girlfriend. If I want to cook, I’ll cook, and if I don’t want to cook, I won’t. I’ll get angry if I want to get angry, and I’ll fight with you if I want to fight. I won’t hold back anymore.”

Shaun’s chest heaved with anger. He wanted to throw the card directly into the fire to let it burn.

She suddenly jumped up and kissed him on the lips. Hugging his neck, she said seriously, “Shaunny, I

don't know if you've ever dated a girl before, but this is what normal couples are like. You'll be both my trash can and my honey pot. I love you, so I want to love you equally."

The woman's mouth was suddenly as sweet as honey.

Shaun's anger suddenly dissipated. Looking at her beautiful little face, he hesitated before saying, "The agreement can be torn up, but don't give me the money. You're my woman. If I charge you for the lawsuit, how can I call myself a man?"

"But..."

"Shut up. Say one more word and I'll teach you a lesson." Shaun slapped her bottom.

Catherine's little face immediately turned red as she stomped her foot. "You hoodlum."

"How am I a hoodlum? You're the one who wants us to be like normal couples. Normal couples are like this."

Shaun smiled wickedly.

Catherine was stunned and suddenly glared at him. "You seem very knowledgeable. You must be very experienced. I'm sure you've dated plenty of times before."

Shaun's handsome face stiffened, and his eyes turned away. "Don't think nonsense."

No, answer me.” Catherine saw his expression and felt sour. She turned off the stove and pouted angrily. “If you don’t answer me, I won’t cook dumplings for you.”

“I’ve only dated once.” Shaun did not expect her to be so jealous and was speechless.

“Do you still have some feelings for her? Your face when you mention her is strange.”

Catherine chatted on. Her happy mood dissipated immediately.

“She’s dead.” Shaun frowned.

Catherine froze, suddenly not knowing what to say. “I’m sorry.”

“Stop bringing up the past. Didn’t you also date Ethan Lowe before?” Shaun reminded gloomily.

Catherine could not say anything and simply turned on the stove again obediently.

Shaun stuffed the card back into her pocket and went out.

Only in hindsight did Catherine remember that she had asked him to cut the ingredients but he simply left. Scoundrel! Slacker!

After dinner, Catherine pestered him to take out the agreement. Shaun could not win against her and could only take it out.

“You can tear it up, but you still can’t contact anyone from the opposite sex like Wesley Lyons or Ethan Lowe. You have to come home on time too. You’re not allowed to stay out late,” Shaun reminded calmly, “Also, you’re not allowed to leave me.”

“Yes, yes, I know already. You’re so handsome. How would I be willing to leave you? There’s a solid foundation of love between us now.”

Catherine took the initiative to sit on his lap and kiss him.

Shaun’s mood was lifted, and he gave her the contract.

Catherine burned the agreement, and the large stone that had been weighing on her heart seemed to have finally lifted.

The whole night, she twittered in front of him.

Shaun also felt that he was much more lively now. Seeing her like this, he suddenly felt that it really did not matter if the agreement was burnt.

...

In the next two days that Catherine went to the company, none of the executives came to see her. No one reported anything about the company to her either.

Most of what she learned came from Kacey’s mouth. No one in the company seemed to take her seriously as the chairwoman.

At noon, she went to the cafeteria for lunch, but even after waiting for 20 minutes in the private room, no one served the food.

Kacey went to talk to the person in charge of the cafeteria and came back in about five minutes, huffing angrily. "They're too much. Those dishes were clearly ordered by you, but they ended up in Jeffery Jones and General Manager Chaplin's room next door."

"They're next door?" Catherine narrowed her eyes.

"Yes," Kacey said angrily, "The people in the cafeteria are all fluttering around them."

Catherine's mood was complicated. She did not expect that Jeffery had even won over the cafeteria staff.

"Forget it, I won't eat anymore. Go back upstairs and order take-out."

Catherine stood up and went out. She then saw Rebecca standing by the door with a mocking expression. "Chairwoman Jones, it seems that being a chairwoman isn't that fun. You came to the company to eat but there's not a single person here to greet you, so you have to order take-out. You poor thing."

Catherine gave Elle a look.

Without a word, Elle went up and slapped Rebecca across the face, causing her cheek to immediately swell up.

Catherine Jones, you're insane!" Rebecca screamed and subconsciously rushed to counterattack.

Elle then gave another slap to the other side of her face, causing Rebecca to be unable to say anything from the pain.

She glared viciously at Catherine but did not dare to step forward again.

Catherine grinned. "I can even hit Jeffery, much less you. If you don't watch your words next time, I'll beat you until you learn your lesson."

Then, she pushed Rebecca to the side and walked away while smiling.

Rebecca held her cheeks, hatred burning in her eyes.

'Catherine Jones, just wait and see. I'll kill you personally one day.'

...

3:00 p.m.

On the 17th floor of the building, a meeting was being held.

The general manager, Larry Chaplin, sat at the head of the table, followed by the senior management of Hudson.

Deputy Manager Wolfe said, "General Manager Chaplin, Chairwoman Jones just took over the position. Is it really okay not to call her over for the first weekly meeting?"

"Who does she think she is?" Larry said contemptuously, "She's just a silly little girl who doesn't know sh*t. Alright, let's start the meeting. Manager Jones, has the decoration company for the property development project been finalized?"

Rebecca put on a mask while enduring the pain on her face. "Not yet. The prices offered by those companies are too high. I'm thinking that we can ask the construction team to handle it ourselves. I recently drafted a design for everyone to see."

Then, she handed the thick stack of designs over.

The executives were full of praise.

"These designs are very creative. They're high-end and reserved, but not overly luxurious. They're very tasteful."

"Did you design them yourself, Manager Jones? You're amazing."

"It's much better than the room designed in the previous development project."

"..."

Rebecca pretended to be modest and said, "The quotation sheet is also in there. I calculated it, and it's more than ten million cheaper than if we hire a decoration company."

Larry was full of praise. "Manager Jones, you've done a great job. These designs must have taken a lot of effort."

"I haven't slept for several nights, but I'm very happy to contribute to the company..."

Before Rebecca could finish, the meeting room door was pushed open. Catherine came in from outside with some other people.

"Is everyone in a meeting? No one even gave me a heads-up for such a big event."

Catherine swaggered in front of Larry Chaplin.

Larry did not move. His face was smiling, but his gaze was contemptuous. "Chairwoman Jones, you're much younger than me. Even if I told you, there are some things you might not understand, so I didn't call you."

After he spoke, the meeting room was eerily quiet.

Everyone waited to watch the drama unfold when Catherine would lose her temper, but her pretty face simply revealed a calm smile. "General Manager Chaplin, I've stood here for a long time now. When are you going to make way? Have you become unable to tell who's in charge of the company after sitting around for too long?"

She was clearly laughing, but the chill in her eyes shone brightly.

Catherine Jones, you're insane!" Rebecca screamed and subconsciously rushed to counterattack.

Elle then gave another slap to the other side of her face, causing Rebecca to be unable to say anything from the pain.

She glared viciously at Catherine but did not dare to step forward again.

Catherine grinned. "I can even hit Jeffery, much less you. If you don't watch your words next time, I'll beat you until you learn your lesson."

Then, she pushed Rebecca to the side and walked away while smiling.

Rebecca held her cheeks, hatred burning in her eyes.

'Catherine Jones, just wait and see. I'll kill you personally one day.'

...

3:00 p.m.

On the 17th floor of the building, a meeting was being held.

The general manager, Larry Chaplin, sat at the head of the table, followed by the senior management of Hudson.

Deputy Manager Wolfe said, "General Manager Chaplin, Chairwoman Jones just took over the position. Is it really okay not to call her over for the first weekly meeting?"

"Who does she think she is?" Larry said contemptuously, "She's just a silly little girl who doesn't know sh*t. Alright, let's start the meeting. Manager Jones, has the decoration company for the property development project been finalized?"

Rebecca put on a mask while enduring the pain on her face. "Not yet. The prices offered by those companies are too high. I'm thinking that we can ask the construction team to handle it ourselves. I recently drafted a design for everyone to see."

Then, she handed the thick stack of designs over.

The executives were full of praise.

"These designs are very creative. They're high-end and reserved, but not overly luxurious. They're very tasteful."

"Did you design them yourself, Manager Jones? You're amazing."

"It's much better than the room designed in the previous development project."

“ ... ”

Rebecca pretended to be modest and said, “The quotation sheet is also in there. I calculated it, and it’s more than ten million cheaper than if we hire a decoration company.”

Larry was full of praise. “Manager Jones, you’ve done a great job. These designs must have taken a lot of effort.”

“I haven’t slept for several nights, but I’m very happy to contribute to the company...”

Before Rebecca could finish, the meeting room door was pushed open. Catherine came in from outside with some other people.

“Is everyone in a meeting? No one even gave me a heads-up for such a big event.”

Catherine swaggered in front of Larry Chaplin.

Larry did not move. His face was smiling, but his gaze was contemptuous. “Chairwoman Jones, you’re much younger than me. Even if I told you, there are some things you might not understand, so I didn’t call you.”

After he spoke, the meeting room was eerily quiet.

Everyone waited to watch the drama unfold when Catherine would lose her temper, but her pretty face simply revealed a calm smile. “General Manager Chaplin, I’ve stood here for a long time now. When are you going to make way? Have you become unable to tell who’s in charge of the company after sitting around for too long?”

She was clearly laughing, but the chill in her eyes shone brightly.

Catherine Jones, you're insane!" Rebecca screamed and subconsciously rushed to counterattack.

Elle then gave another slap to the other side of her face, causing Rebecca to be unable to say anything from the pain.

She glared viciously at Catherine but did not dare to step forward again.

Catherine grinned. "I can even hit Jeffery, much less you. If you don't watch your words next time, I'll beat you until you learn your lesson."

Then, she pushed Rebecca to the side and walked away while smiling.

Rebecca held her cheeks, hatred burning in her eyes.

'Catherine Jones, just wait and see. I'll kill you personally one day.'

...

3:00 p.m.

On the 17th floor of the building, a meeting was being held.

The general manager, Larry Chaplin, sat at the head of the table, followed by the senior management of Hudson.

Deputy Manager Wolfe said, “General Manager Chaplin, Chairwoman Jones just took over the position. Is it really okay not to call her over for the first weekly meeting?”

“Who does she think she is?” Larry said contemptuously, “She’s just a silly little girl who doesn’t know sh*t. Alright, let’s start the meeting. Manager Jones, has the decoration company for the property development project been finalized?”

Rebecca put on a mask while enduring the pain on her face. “Not yet. The prices offered by those companies are too high. I’m thinking that we can ask the construction team to handle it ourselves. I recently drafted a design for everyone to see.”

Then, she handed the thick stack of designs over.

The executives were full of praise.

“These designs are very creative. They’re high-end and reserved, but not overly luxurious. They’re very tasteful.”

“Did you design them yourself, Manager Jones? You’re amazing.”

“It’s much better than the room designed in the previous development project.”

“ ... ”

Rebecca pretended to be modest and said, “The quotation sheet is also in there. I calculated it, and it’s

more than ten million cheaper than if we hire a decoration company.”

Larry was full of praise. “Manager Jones, you’ve done a great job. These designs must have taken a lot of effort.”

“I haven’t slept for several nights, but I’m very happy to contribute to the company...”

Before Rebecca could finish, the meeting room door was pushed open. Catherine came in from outside with some other people.

“Is everyone in a meeting? No one even gave me a heads-up for such a big event.”

Catherine swaggered in front of Larry Chaplin.

Larry did not move. His face was smiling, but his gaze was contemptuous. “Chairwoman Jones, you’re much younger than me. Even if I told you, there are some things you might not understand, so I didn’t call you.”

After he spoke, the meeting room was eerily quiet.

Everyone waited to watch the drama unfold when Catherine would lose her temper, but her pretty face simply revealed a calm smile. “General Manager Chaplin, I’ve stood here for a long time now. When are you going to make way? Have you become unable to tell who’s in charge of the company after sitting around for too long?”

She was clearly laughing, but the chill in her eyes shone brightly.

Catherine Jones, you're insane!" Rebecca screamed and subconsciously rushed to counterattack.

Elle then gave another slap to the other side of her face, causing Rebecca to be unable to say anything from the pain.

She glared viciously at Catherine but did not dare to step forward again.

Catherine grinned. "I can even hit Jeffery, much less you. If you don't watch your words next time, I'll beat you until you learn your lesson."

Then, she pushed Rebecca to the side and walked away while smiling.

Rebecca held her cheeks, hatred burning in her eyes.

'Catherine Jones, just wait and see. I'll kill you personally one day.'

...

3:00 p.m.

On the 17th floor of the building, a meeting was being held.

The general manager, Larry Chaplin, sat at the head of the table, followed by the senior management of Hudson.

Deputy Manager Wolfe said, “General Manager Chaplin, Chairwoman Jones just took over the position. Is it really okay not to call her over for the first weekly meeting?”

“Who does she think she is?” Larry said contemptuously, “She’s just a silly little girl who doesn’t know sh*t. Alright, let’s start the meeting. Manager Jones, has the decoration company for the property development project been finalized?”

Rebecca put on a mask while enduring the pain on her face. “Not yet. The prices offered by those companies are too high. I’m thinking that we can ask the construction team to handle it ourselves. I recently drafted a design for everyone to see.”

Then, she handed the thick stack of designs over.

The executives were full of praise.

“These designs are very creative. They’re high-end and reserved, but not overly luxurious. They’re very tasteful.”

“Did you design them yourself, Manager Jones? You’re amazing.”

“It’s much better than the room designed in the previous development project.”

“ ... ”

Rebecca pretended to be modest and said, “The quotation sheet is also in there. I calculated it, and it’s

more than ten million cheaper than if we hire a decoration company.”

Larry was full of praise. “Manager Jones, you’ve done a great job. These designs must have taken a lot of effort.”

“I haven’t slept for several nights, but I’m very happy to contribute to the company...”

Before Rebecca could finish, the meeting room door was pushed open. Catherine came in from outside with some other people.

“Is everyone in a meeting? No one even gave me a heads-up for such a big event.”

Catherine swaggered in front of Larry Chaplin.

Larry did not move. His face was smiling, but his gaze was contemptuous. “Chairwoman Jones, you’re much younger than me. Even if I told you, there are some things you might not understand, so I didn’t call you.”

After he spoke, the meeting room was eerily quiet.

Everyone waited to watch the drama unfold when Catherine would lose her temper, but her pretty face simply revealed a calm smile. “General Manager Chaplin, I’ve stood here for a long time now. When are you going to make way? Have you become unable to tell who’s in charge of the company after sitting around for too long?”

She was clearly laughing, but the chill in her eyes shone brightly.

“Haha. You have such a sweet tongue. I like it.” Willie rubbed the jade against the top of her nose. It was unclear whether he meant that he liked the jade or Rebecca.

All of a sudden, silence fell on the private room. Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Stephen.

Stephen smiled calmly.

Rebecca was then seated beside Willie for the rest of the night. She sang and chatted with him. As she was good at capturing men’s hearts, she soon made him laugh heartily.

During this time, she headed to the restroom once. The minute she stepped out of the restroom, she saw Stephen waiting outside.

“Thank you for tonight, Stephen. I hope Young Master Hill can help my family regain the position of Hudson’s chairman.” Rebecca smiled while hooking her arm through Stephen’s. She would not get rid of Stephen immediately after Willie began to treat her differently. She was not a fool.

“Hopefully it helps.” Stephen smiled mirthlessly. “Young Master Hill and you—”

Rebecca immediately said, “Don’t get me wrong. Ultimately, you’re still the one I’m in love with. Just now, Young Master Hill didn’t want to let me go—”

“I understand. I won’t be upset about it.” Stephen patted her on the back of her hand. “It’s only when your family has settled this matter that both of our families can progress further and achieve better things.”

“It’s good that you understand.” Rebecca felt a tinge of coldness, but she was soon at ease. After all, she only got together with Stephen for the sake of benefits.

“What matters most for now is to please Young Master Hill.” Stephen ran his fingers thr

“Haha. You have such a sweet tongue. I like it.” Willie rubbed the jade against the top of her nose. It was unclear whether he meant that he liked the jade or Rebecca.

All of a sudden, silence fell on the private room. Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Stephen.

Stephen smiled calmly.

Rebecca was then seated beside Willie for the rest of the night. She sang and chatted with him. As she was good at capturing men’s hearts, she soon made him laugh heartily.

During this time, she headed to the restroom once. The minute she stepped out of the restroom, she saw Stephen waiting outside.

“Thank you for tonight, Stephen. I hope Young Master Hill can help my family regain the position of Hudson’s chairman.” Rebecca smiled while hooking her arm through Stephen’s. She would not get rid of Stephen immediately after Willie began to treat her differently. She was not a fool.

“Hopefully it helps.” Stephen smiled mirthlessly. “Young Master Hill and you—”

Rebecca immediately said, “Don’t get me wrong. Ultimately, you’re still the one I’m in love with. Just now, Young Master Hill didn’t want to let me go—”

“I understand. I won’t be upset about it.” Stephen patted her on the back of her hand. “It’s only when your family has settled this matter that both of our families can progress further and achieve better things.”

"It's good that you understand." Rebecca felt a tinge of coldness, but she was soon at ease. After all, she only got together with Stephen for the sake of benefits.

"What matters most for now is to please Young Master Hill." Stephen ran his fingers thr

"Young Master Hill, I'd like to partner with you for the project, but I've just been let go from my job in Hudson." Looking dejected, Rebecca gave a bitter smile. "My dad's and my positions are at stake..."

"I can solve anything for you as long as you do your part well in keeping me company." A smile flashed across Willie's face. "All the women around me have never failed to receive favorable treatment from me."

"In that case, I'll definitely treat you well." With grim determination, she kissed him on her own accord.

Shortly afterward, Rebecca's howls sounded from the room once again.

Weeping bitterly, she thought deep down, 'Catherine, I'm suffering so much now. I'll certainly pay you back with interest in the future!'

...

The year was drawing to a close.

Hudson's anniversary was celebrated in a seven-star hotel.

Not only did Hudson invite a few well-known celebrities for the night, but quite a number of business powerhouses had also shown up.

7:00 p.m.

As the newly-appointed chairwoman, Catherine slowly traveled to the hotel in a Bentley.

When the door of the car was opened, she was seen wearing a long black vintage-style dress and holding a vintage studded purse. It was usually difficult to stand out when dressed in black. However, she remained gorgeous and elegant with her pretty, exquisite face and red lipstick that resembled a blooming rose.

The journalists began to take out their cameras to snap photos of her.

With her position and identity, she could be considered the youngest and prettiest female president in Melbourne.

Catherine struck a pose. Shortly afterward, a scream suddenly sounded beside her.

"Hurry up and look! Isn't this the limited-edition Bugatti Veyron L'Or Blanc?"

"I heard it's made of titanium alloy. It costs over 50 million dollars."

“Look at the license plate. It’s f*cking awesome.”

“That’s amazing. Who on earth is that? Is he here to attend Hudson’s anniversary celebration?”

“Look! The door is opening.”

Surrounded by the onlookers’ voices, a man dressed in a dark blue suit got out of the driver’s seat. His features were pronounced, and a devilish smirk was visible on his face.

There were screams coming from the reporters in the crowd.

“He’s so handsome!”

8:00 p.m.

The grand anniversary celebration officially began.

Catherine was supposed to be the focus of the event. However, all the guests surrounded Willie, Jeffery, and Rebecca instead.

In the magnates’ eyes, the Hill family was regarded as legendary.

Although Willie was not a direct descendant of the Hill family, his presence in Melbourne was powerful enough to get trouble brewing.

Chris walked toward Catherine. "How did Jeffery manage to worm a connection with Willie?"

"I presume that Rebecca slept with him." Catherine made a reasonable guess. She could already see Willie's nasty character through the brief encounter she had with him at the entrance just now.

A look of contempt washed over Chris' face. "Your grandparents have a reputation of nobility and integrity, yet a shameless descendant like her is a disgrace."

Catherine's head hurt. Originally, she was more than likely to succeed, but Willie's appearance had captured the attention of the company's directors and top management.

This was too infuriating.

"Let me go." Catherine bit Willie violently.

Willie released his grip in pain and then laughed. "Sure enough, you're feisty. That's interesting. I like feisty women."

"Are you crazy? After all, the Hill family is the most brilliant family in Melbourne. Why would a disgusting, scummy man like you exist in their family?" Catherine criticized.

"Go on criticizing me. The more severely you criticize me, the more misery I'll inflict upon you." Willie scoffed. "The directors of your company all treat me as a legend. Jeffery has requested me to assist him in gaining the chairman's position tomorrow. I can easily say something and make you get lost. Having said that, I'll reconsider it if you serve me well tonight."

Struck by a thought, Catherine feigned panic and said, "Is this for real?"

"Of course." Willie smirked, knowing that women were just scummy.

"You must help me, Young Master Hill," Catherine pouted and said sympathetically, "I can do anything for you."

"That's great. You know what's best for you. Come over here then." Willie opened his arms.

Catherine threw herself into his arms. The refreshing fragrance of her body filled his nose. To him, her figure was much better than Rebecca's.

Willie's heart was burning. Just as he was about to hug her tightly, he was hit by a great force.

He bent over painfully. Catherine had taken the stun gun from her purse and attacked him.

Willie began shaking and could not move at all.

Catherine took off her high heels to hit them against his face and body. She beat him to the ground, and he ended up like a dead fish that could hardly move.

After beating Willie, Catherine was shocked to see his swollen face. She thought for a moment and realized that the situation was beyond mending at that point, so she stripped off his clothes as well.

"What are you planning to do?" Willie moaned painfully. He was always the one in power to strip off

women's clothes. He never thought there would be a day when his clothes would be stripped off by a woman.

His gaze revealed fierceness. He wished he could tear Catherine apart. However, he did not have the slightest strength to resist as he had gotten electrocuted.

Catherine totally threw caution to the wind. She took out her phone and snapped over ten photos of him from different angles. She threatened him in an abrasive manner, "If you dare cause me trouble regarding what happened today, I'm going to share these indecent photos of yours. Let's see if the Hill family cares about their dignity."

"You..." Willie was pissed off. Over the past 20 years of his life, not a single woman had the audacity to treat him this way. "Great! I'll remember you, Catherine."

"I'll remember you as well. It's my first time seeing such an ugly body. How disgusting and scummy."

Catherine gave him the middle finger and tossed his phone out of the window. After that, she made her escape through the window.

Willie lay on the cold floor of the female restroom naked. Even after spending a long time asking for help in a weak voice, nobody came to save him.

Only after half an hour had passed that he began to regain some energy. He trembled while getting up and kicked open the door forcefully.

After hearing some noise, Rebecca carefully ran toward the door and opened it.

The minute she caught sight of Willie's injured face, she screamed in shock. "Why are you..."

“Shut up, you dumb*ss!” Willie slapped Rebecca in the face and kicked her a few times with dissatisfaction. “I was calling you just now. Were you deaf?”

“Stop hitting me. I didn’t know. I was afraid to bother you, and I was standing quite far away... Boo-hoo!”

Rebecca fell to her knees and begged him. The man was indeed terrifying.

“Get lost, you useless thing!” Willie began to wobble again. In a fit of rage, he roared, “Catherine, if I fail to kill you, I’ll eat my hat.

In the villa.

Shaun, who was having a video meeting in the study, heard the sound of a car from downstairs. He rose to his feet with his slender figure. “This plan isn’t feasible. Come up with another one.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he disconnected from the meeting and headed downstairs.

Muddle-headed, Catherine walked in through the door. She even forgot to change her shoes.

Shaun narrowed his eyes and gazed at her long black dress. Her snowy arms and half of her calves were revealed.

With a frown, he swiftly took off his coat and put it on her body. As he shifted his eyes downward, he suddenly noticed a snag on the hem.

“Why is your dress snagged?” His black eyes were fixed on her.

Only when she looked down did she notice it. Perhaps the dress had caught on something sharp when she crawled out of the window from the restroom just now.

“I accidentally snagged it.” Catherine averted her eyes, not wanting him to know that she had provoked Willie.

Shaun was just a lawyer, and he could not afford to offend the Hill family.

“You have the bad habit of looking away from me every time you lie.” Shaun held her slim waist tightly, his dark eyes conveying a stronger sense of fierceness. “You attended the anniversary celebration tonight, didn’t you? Who bullied you?”

“Nobody bullied me. Come on, who could bully me when I’m the chairwoman? I’m going to take a shower.” Catherine pushed him away and went upstairs.

“Don’t get on my nerves, Catherine.” Shaun dragged her toward him again. “Look how uneasy you are at the moment. You’d better explain to me if you treat me as your man.”

Catherine pouted, and her eyes reddened in spite of herself. “I offended someone whom I shouldn’t have offended in the whole of Melbourne. Shaunny, if... If... that person targets me, don’t ever think about helping me. You’d better deny all connections with me.”

Shaun raised his brows. "Who on earth are you referring to?"

"Willie from the Hill family."

Shaun was at a loss for words.

Haha, interesting. Since when did Willie, that dumb*ss, become someone who clearly could not be offended? Was Shaun not considered a person?

"Are you shocked to the core?" Catherine realized that he was quiet, so she immediately comforted him. "But don't worry. Fortunately, I had a stun gun with me when he tried to bully me in the restroom. I electrocuted and even beat him up. Then, I stripped off his clothes and took photos of him..."

"You stripped off his clothes?"

Catherine was speechless.

She lowered her head without uttering a word.

"Go upstairs and sleep. Don't overthink things since you've already taken such photos of him. The Hill family is most concerned about their dignity," Shaun said what he did not actually mean to comfort her.

"Really?" Catherine was doubtful about it. "But I don't think Willie is the sort who accepts unfavorable

treatment just like that. I hit him so badly.”

“You don’t know how much more men care about their dignity as compared to women. You’re not a man, so you won’t understand. I bet he won’t have the audacity to look for you. You handled this matter very well,” Shaun bit the bullet and continued to explain perfunctorily.

He rarely complimented Catherine. Therefore, she was slightly dazed upon hearing his compliment.

Perhaps Shaun was right. She might not really understand men.

“Having said that, don’t strip off a man’s clothes anymore.” After a pause, Shaun warned her grimly, “Of course, except for me.”

Catherine was at a loss for words.

“Go and take a shower. I’ll help you with that.” Ignoring her speechless look, Shaun put his hand around her waist and carried her upstairs straight away.

“I don’t want to.”

Catherine screamed shyly. She had put her unease and fear behind her.

At night, it took Shaun a while before he could get her to sleep. After changing into a windbreaker, he

drove the car and left his villa.

...

At midnight.

Willie returned to the hotel after getting his wounds bandaged in the hospital. In a fit of fury, he took out his phone to make a call. "By hook or by crook, you guys must put Catherine through hell. Better still, sell her to the black market."

As soon as he finished speaking, a loud bang on the door sounded.

"Who is that noisy person knocking at such a late hour? You have a death wish, huh?"

Willie ran toward the door to open it, only to be covered with a sack. All of a sudden, someone beat him up.

The person was brutal and ferocious. He kept kicking Willie's body violently.

At that point, the sack was lifted. A tall and cool figure walked in.

The man was dressed in a black windbreaker. When his attractive features were outlined under the hazy lights in the room, Willie felt a chill and a sense of danger surrounding his body.

"Shaun... No, I mean Brother Shaun. Why... Why are you here?"

Willie could recognize him at first glance. The man was comparable to a devil. He was the only man in

the entire Hill family whom Willie was afraid of.

“You’ve been working with Liam Hill lately but you didn’t know where I am?”

With his hands shoved in his pockets, Shaun walked in leisurely and stepped on Willie’s chest.

Willie shook with fear. “Brother Shaun, I don’t know what you’re saying. Yes, it’s Liam who has been managing Hill Corporation recently, but... But we’re all aware that your presence in the corporation is of paramount importance. In fact, you’re the boss of Hill Corporation.”

“Your bootlicking skills have leveled up. Is this what you do in front of Liam as well?”

Shaun kicked Willie’s chin mockingly using the tip of his shoe. “I still remember all the things your dad did. He assisted Liam in lowering my rank.”

“No, Brother Shaun. We’re all waiting for you.”

Willie was too frightened to make any noise.

“Waiting for me to come to Melbourne and inspect the industrial park?” A look of disdain washed over Shaun’s face. “Trying to change the core technologies when I’m not around, huh?”

“Don’t, don’t.” At the thought of Shaun’s order yesterday, Willie immediately stopped Catherine. “He refused to let me tell you about it. Considering that I’ve shared my private videos with you, could you please pretend that you don’t know anything, Miss Jones?”

Despite having such a bold idea cross her mind, Catherine was still astounded to hear that from Willie.

Shaun was actually a member of the most brilliant Hill family. Since Willie was so respectful and afraid of Shaun, could it be that the two of them... were related?

She would never have thought of provoking the Hill family. The family was too complicated for an ordinary person like her to imagine.

“Alright, I promise, but can I know how Rebecca got to know you?” Catherine asked while forcing herself to calm down.

“It was Stephen who introduced her to me,” Willie sneered, “My assistant is related to the Campbell family. Stephen wanted to form a relationship with me, so he sent his girlfriend to me.”

The corners of Catherine’s mouth twitched. “You enjoy sleeping with other people’s girlfriends?”

Willie gave a light cough. “Well, a wife isn’t as good as a concubine. It’s most intriguing to sleep with someone else’s partner.”

Catherine was speechless.

She had an overwhelming urge to ask him whether he was the only pervert in the whole Hill family or if everyone else was the same.

...

After returning to the office, Catherine was in a state of bewilderment. She initially got married to Shaun on the assumption that he was Ethan's uncle. Later, she realized that she was mistaken and thought that he was merely a lawyer. Who knew he was a legendary powerhouse?

Well, it did not come as a surprise to her. Instead, she found it stupefying.

If she got together with Shaun, she was doomed to have an extraordinary relationship with him. His family would probably not accept her.

All of a sudden, she felt weary. In order to stop herself from overthinking, she clicked open one of the videos Willie sent to her.

At first, she was just trying to get the goods on Rebecca to take revenge on her. Against her expectations, the video turned out to be so exciting that a young and immature woman like her flushed.

Upon noticing that she was absorbed in the video, Elle awkwardly reminded her, "Miss Jones, you said you weren't going to watch it, didn't you? What's more, Young Master Hill won't allow you to watch this kind of stuff."

"Uh... He won't know if both of us keep it a secret."

Catherine gave an embarrassed smile. Since Shaun would not allow her to even look at Willie's indecent photos, he would definitely skin her alive if he found out about this matter.

Elle was at a loss for words. She had no choice but to turn a blind eye to it.

As Catherine was watching the video, a wonderful idea struck her.

She quickly called the assistant to come in. "I remember Young Master Irvine mentioned that there's an auction coming up."

"Yes, it's tonight. The organizer has invited you to the event. A lot of wealthy people in Melbourne are going to attend it."

"Alright. I'm going too then."

Catherine giggled. Today would be the darkest day in Rebecca's life.

...

Hotel.

After walking out of Hudson, Willie was ready to pack his things and leave Melbourne.

Staying in the same city as Shaun frightened the life out of him.

As soon as he pushed open the office door, he saw a tall figure seated on a leather couch, looking like a king. His legs turned into jelly, and his lips kept quivering. "Bro-Brother Shaun, you came at the right time. I was about to tell you that I've just gone to Hudson and settled the matter. Nobody will dare to cause Catherine trouble anymore."

"I know. You did quite well."

Shaun sat there nonchalantly with a sense of great nobility emanating from his handsome face.

Willie was inwardly filled with joy. Before he could speak, Shaun's thin lips began moving.

"But... didn't she suspect anything?"

As soon as Shaun finished speaking, an aura of coldness and awe permeated the surroundings. Willie's heart seemed to have frozen.

"Don't lie to me, Willie," Shaun warned dully, "You remember what happened when you were 18 after you lied to me, don't you?"

Willie shuddered. The year he turned 18 was his darkest year ever.

"She... She did suspect." Shaking like a leaf, Willie was too scared to hide it from him. "She now knows that you come from the Hill family, but I didn't tell her about it. She was the one who tricked me, and I made a mistake. Moreover, we share the same last name..."

Shaun rubbed his brows. He knew earlier that Willie, this dumb*ss, would fail to do as per his instructions and end up creating more trouble for him.

Willie stammered, "Brother Shaun, are you worried that she'll throw herself at you and pester you after she finds out who you are? Actually, this always happens. No matter where we go, numerous women flock to us. Having said that, her status is too low to be your lover."

"Shut up." Shaun's icy gaze swept over him. "Get out of Melbourne right away."

"Okay, okay. I'm leaving now."

Willie did not feel like staying in this damned place either. He immediately packed his things and left at once.

Shaun got to his feet and walked toward the French window in the room. His brows furrowed in spite of himself. He was a skeptic. As he had lived in the Hill family's glory since he was young, plenty of women had thrown themselves at him because of his identity, which filled him with disgust. Therefore, he had never told Catherine about his identity, hoping that she would love him for him.

Nevertheless, she had found out about his identity today. How would she view him?

Hadley said softly, "Don't worry, Young Master Hill. Catherine fell for you at first sight when she first met you at the pub. You're the one she's in love with, and it has nothing to do with your identity."

"That's right."

Shaun felt relieved. Indeed, why was he overthinking? She had fallen for him ages ago.

5:00 p.m.

A black car looking modest in its appearance was parked outside the entrance of Hudson's building.

Shortly afterward, Catherine got out of the car while the man in the driver's seat took off his overcoat. He was seen wearing a white shirt beneath a vest, which accented his tall physique. With a strikingly handsome appearance, he walked out like a character from a comic book.

Even though she saw him every day, his attractive looks never failed to amaze her. Indeed, she would never grow tired of the man's appearance.

When she learned about his identity that day, she was constantly conflicted. At that instant, however, she was sure that she could not bear to give up on the man.

He had always been the one who stayed by her side through her hardest times.

Today, he helped her weather the storm again.

No matter how arduous their journey ahead would be, she was insistent on being with him.

"Why are you staring at me?"

Shaun pinched the tip of her nose.

Catherine gazed at the watch on his wrist, which reminded her of how she used to criticize the random small brands of his watch and clothes. She was ashamed of her superficiality. It just dawned on her that those clothes were probably custom-made.

"I'm staring at your handsome face. Also, I'm in a good mood today. Did you see how embarrassed Jeffery and Rebecca were? Rebecca always feigned being pure and behaved hypocritically in the company back then. Now, everyone despises her."

"Yeah." After hearing her rattle on, Shaun raised his brows and asked, "Is there anything you want to ask me?"

"I know. You did quite well."

Shaun sat there nonchalantly with a sense of great nobility emanating from his handsome face.

Willie was inwardly filled with joy. Before he could speak, Shaun's thin lips began moving.

"But... didn't she suspect anything?"

As soon as Shaun finished speaking, an aura of coldness and awe permeated the surroundings. Willie's heart seemed to have frozen.

"Don't lie to me, Willie," Shaun warned dully, "You remember what happened when you were 18 after you lied to me, don't you?"

Willie shuddered. The year he turned 18 was his darkest year ever.

“She... She did suspect.” Shaking like a leaf, Willie was too scared to hide it from him. “She now knows that you come from the Hill family, but I didn’t tell her about it. She was the one who tricked me, and I made a mistake. Moreover, we share the same last name...”

Shaun rubbed his brows. He knew earlier that Willie, this dumb*ss, would fail to do as per his instructions and end up creating more trouble for him.

Willie stammered, “Brother Shaun, are you worried that she’ll throw herself at you and pester you after she finds out who you are? Actually, this always happens. No matter where we go, numerous women flock to us. Having said that, her status is too low to be your lover.”

“Shut up.” Shaun’s icy gaze swept over him. “Get out of Melbourne right away.”

“Okay, okay. I’m leaving now.”

Willie did not feel like staying in this damned place either. He immediately packed his things and left at once.

Shaun got to his feet and walked toward the French window in the room. His brows furrowed in spite of himself. He was a skeptic. As he had lived in the Hill family’s glory since he was young, plenty of women had thrown themselves at him because of his identity, which filled him with disgust. Therefore, he had never told Catherine about his identity, hoping that she would love him for him.

Nevertheless, she had found out about his identity today. How would she view him?

Hadley said softly, “Don’t worry, Young Master Hill. Catherine fell for you at first sight when she first met you at the pub. You’re the one she’s in love with, and it has nothing to do with your identity.”

“That’s right.”

Shaun felt relieved. Indeed, why was he overthinking? She had fallen for him ages ago.

5:00 p.m.

A black car looking modest in its appearance was parked outside the entrance of Hudson’s building.

Shortly afterward, Catherine got out of the car while the man in the driver’s seat took off his overcoat. He was seen wearing a white shirt beneath a vest, which accented his tall physique. With a strikingly handsome appearance, he walked out like a character from a comic book.

Even though she saw him every day, his attractive looks never failed to amaze her. Indeed, she would never grow tired of the man’s appearance.

When she learned about his identity that day, she was constantly conflicted. At that instant, however, she was sure that she could not bear to give up on the man.

He had always been the one who stayed by her side through her hardest times.

Today, he helped her weather the storm again.

No matter how arduous their journey ahead would be, she was insistent on being with him.

“Why are you staring at me?”

Shaun pinched the tip of her nose.

Catherine gazed at the watch on his wrist, which reminded her of how she used to criticize the random small brands of his watch and clothes. She was ashamed of her superficiality. It just dawned on her that those clothes were probably custom-made.

"I'm staring at your handsome face. Also, I'm in a good mood today. Did you see how embarrassed Jeffery and Rebecca were? Rebecca always feigned being pure and behaved hypocritically in the company back then. Now, everyone despises her."

"Yeah." After hearing her rattle on, Shaun raised his brows and asked, "Is there anything you want to ask me?"

Several women who were married to wealthy businessmen soon surrounded Catherine and buttered her up.

"Chairwoman Jones, where did you buy this gown? It's beautiful!"

"The necklace you're wearing is from Tiffany and it's the newest design, right?"

"..."

"Good evening, everyone."

All of a sudden, Janet held a glass of red wine and walked over to Catherine with ill intentions. “Ah, Chairwoman Jones, I didn’t expect that you’d have the leisure to participate in the auction. Hang on, I’m not sure if I should still call you Chairwoman Jones now.”

“What do you mean, Miss Campbell?” one of the women, Madam Clark, asked in a huff.

Janet sighed. “Perhaps all of you aren’t aware of what happened. I heard that Chairwoman Jones beat up Willie, who came from Canberra, during Hudson’s anniversary celebration last night.”

“What? Are you referring to that Willie from the Hill family?”

“Yeah, it’s him.” Janet nodded. “My friend told me that Chairwoman Jones caused Young Master Hill’s face to become swollen, and Young Master Hill got mad. That was very impulsive of you, Chairwoman Jones. How could people like us possibly provoke the Hill family? Hopefully, you’re still safe and sound the next time I see you.”

All the women gasped and retreated one by one.

“Hey, my husband is calling me.”

“It’s been a while since we last met, Madam Wolfe.”

Shortly afterward, the bunch of women gave excuses and left the spot promptly.

The incident was no joke. Now that Catherine had offended the Hill family, she was doomed to death. It

would be pointless to fawn over her.

Without bothering to clarify the matter, Catherine stared at Janet as if she was mentally disabled. Given that she was on friendly terms with Rebecca, why had Rebecca not told her the truth?

“You must be panicking, right? You probably didn’t expect that you’ll lose the position of chairwoman when you’ve just begun to enjoy it.” Janet smiled complacently and then turned to look at the handsome Shaun. “Mr. Hill, I advise you to stay away from her so that you won’t be dragged into this mess.”

Shaun raised his eyebrows indifferently

Janet assumed that her words had aroused his interest, so she immediately said, “Willie’s great assistant is a relative of mine. If you come and ask me for help, I’ll certainly lend you a hand.”

Somehow, Catherine felt like giggling. Even Willie was terrified of Shaun. Clearly, a poor assistant would mean nothing to him.

“Shaunny, just ignore her. Let’s grab a seat.” She walked forward while holding Shaun’s arm. At that point, she continued to hide the truth from Janet.

Watching them leave, Janet scoffed behind them. She might be complacent at the moment, but what would happen next would leave her crying later.

Once they were seated, Shaun glanced at the woman beside him in a lighthearted manner. “Why didn’t you clarify it just now? Does it have something to do with your claim about there being a good show?”

“You understand me so well, Shaunny.” Catherine grinned.

Shaun noticed that ever since Catherine became the chairwoman, she was more skilled at playing tricks on others. Having said that, it was not a bad thing at all. She had to be meaner and crueler to qualify as his wife in the future.

The auction commenced very shortly after.

In fact, tonight's auction was a disguised fundraising event. Catherine raised her bid card for two paintings worth several million dollars.

The last item was 'The Queen's Necklace'.

It was a glittery necklace with a shiny ruby diamond pendant sitting on top of the black satin. The necklace was exquisitely designed. Even the chain was embellished with tiny diamonds, which resembled an array of stars.

All the women were astonished at the sight of the necklace, and it had also caught Catherine's eye.

Shaun glanced at Catherine with a deep gaze.

At this moment, the host introduced enthusiastically, "Now is the most spectacular moment. In the past, the former king of Country F found the most brilliant designer to design the necklace, and it took him two years to complete it. This masterpiece contains 383.4 carats of diamonds. Rumor has it that if one gives The Queen's Necklace to his beloved woman, the two of them will be together forever."

"This is the necklace that every woman dreams of. The starting bid for this item tonight is 1.6 billion dollars."

The astronomical price caused an uproar in the hall.

Nevertheless, someone soon shouted, "1.7 billion."

Everyone began to talk about it.

"It's Ethan from Lowe Corporation. How generous of him."

"I heard that he's in a relationship with the young lady from the affluent Steele household."

"I see. The Steele family is quite popular in Melbourne. Looks like he'll be aLet me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 232

Several women who were married to wealthy businessmen soon surrounded Catherine and buttered her up.

"Chairwoman Jones, where did you buy this gown? It's beautiful!"

"The necklace you're wearing is from Tiffany and it's the newest design, right?"

"..."

"Good evening, everyone."

All of a sudden, Janet held a glass of red wine and walked over to Catherine with ill intentions. "Ah, Chairwoman Jones, I didn't expect that you'd have the leisure to participate in the auction. Hang on, I'm

not sure if I should still call you Chairwoman Jones now.”

“What do you mean, Miss Campbell?” one of the women, Madam Clark, asked in a huff.

Janet sighed. “Perhaps all of you aren’t aware of what happened. I heard that Chairwoman Jones beat up Willie, who came from Canberra, during Hudson’s anniversary celebration last night.”

“What? Are you referring to that Willie from the Hill family?”

“Yeah, it’s him.” Janet nodded. “My friend told me that Chairwoman Jones caused Young Master Hill’s face to become swollen, and Young Master Hill got mad. That was very impulsive of you, Chairwoman Jones. How could people like us possibly provoke the Hill family? Hopefully, you’re still safe and sound the next time I see you.”

All the women gasped and retreated one by one.

“Hey, my husband is calling me.”

“It’s been a while since we last met, Madam Wolfe.”

Shortly afterward, the bunch of women gave excuses and left the spot promptly.

The incident was no joke. Now that Catherine had offended the Hill family, she was doomed to death. It would be pointless to fawn over her.

Without bothering to clarify the matter, Catherine stared at Janet as if she was mentally disabled. Given that she was on friendly terms with Rebecca, why had Rebecca not told her the truth?

“You must be panicking, right? You probably didn’t expect that you’ll lose the position of chairwoman when you’ve just begun to enjoy it.” Janet smiled complacently and then turned to look at the handsome Shaun. “Mr. Hill, I advise you to stay away from her so that you won’t be dragged into this mess.”

Shaun raised his eyebrows indifferently

Janet assumed that her words had aroused his interest, so she immediately said, “Willie’s great assistant is a relative of mine. If you come and ask me for help, I’ll certainly lend you a hand.”

Somehow, Catherine felt like giggling. Even Willie was terrified of Shaun. Clearly, a poor assistant would mean nothing to him.

“Shaunny, just ignore her. Let’s grab a seat.” She walked forward while holding Shaun’s arm. At that point, she continued to hide the truth from Janet.

Watching them leave, Janet scoffed behind them. She might be complacent at the moment, but what would happen next would leave her crying later.

Once they were seated, Shaun glanced at the woman beside him in a lighthearted manner. “Why didn’t you clarify it just now? Does it have something to do with your claim about there being a good show?”

“You understand me so well, Shaunny.” Catherine grinned.

Shaun noticed that ever since Catherine became the chairwoman, she was more skilled at playing tricks on others. Having said that, it was not a bad thing at all. She had to be meaner and crueler to qualify as his wife in the future.

The auction commenced very shortly after.

In fact, tonight's auction was a disguised fundraising event. Catherine raised her bid card for two paintings worth several million dollars.

The last item was 'The Queen's Necklace'.

It was a glittery necklace with a shiny ruby diamond pendant sitting on top of the black satin. The necklace was exquisitely designed. Even the chain was embellished with tiny diamonds, which resembled an array of stars.

All the women were astonished at the sight of the necklace, and it had also caught Catherine's eye.

Shaun glanced at Catherine with a deep gaze.

At this moment, the host introduced enthusiastically, "Now is the most spectacular moment. In the past, the former king of Country F found the most brilliant designer to design the necklace, and it took him two years to complete it. This masterpiece contains 383.4 carats of diamonds. Rumor has it that if one gives The Queen's Necklace to his beloved woman, the two of them will be together forever."

"This is the necklace that every woman dreams of. The starting bid for this item tonight is 1.6 billion dollars."

The astronomical price caused an uproar in the hall.

Nevertheless, someone soon shouted, “1.7 billion.”

Curious, Catherine looked in that direction, only to discover that it was Ethan.

ble to turn things around.”

“Exactly. But the current chairwoman of Hudson, Catherine, is his ex-girlfriend.”

“Catherine’s boyfriend isn’t taking action at the moment. I guess he can’t bear to buy this expensive necklace for his girlfriend.”

Absorbed in the spectacle, everyone suddenly shifted their gazes to Catherine.

Little did Catherine expect that she would be involved in the discussion. She quickly held Shaun and said with a low voice, “Don’t bother about what others say. Comments are just like ornaments. Basically, they’re of no use except for drawing admiration from others. They’re like second-hand items which are not worth spending on.”

Shaun gazed at her seriously. He actually noticed her fascination for The Queen’s Necklace through her eyes. He thought that she would ask him to buy it for her, considering that she had found out about his identity. Against all his expectations, her reaction came as a surprise.

It was no wonder that they said a woman would help save a man’s money if she was truly in love with him.

He curved his mouth into a charming smile. He raised his bid paddle and said in a manly, arrog

At last, Shaun got the highest bid for the necklace at an astronomical price of three billion dollars.

An employee cautiously handed him The Queen's Necklace in full view of everyone.

Shaun took out the red necklace which glittered brilliantly.

Upon taking it out, he said to Catherine who was in a daze in a deep voice, "Stand up."

Catherine stood up, looking confused. His strikingly handsome figure was reflected in her bright, clear eyes.

Shaun's exquisite, thin lips curved into a charming smile. He bent over slightly and placed the necklace around her neck. His masculine, mellow voice sounded enchanting. "From today onward, you'll be my queen."

"Wow!"

The guest beside her gasped in admiration.

Catherine's heart was thumping. Although the price of the necklace made her heart ache so much that it bled, the occasion had created the illusion of their wedding. The man had fulfilled all her wishes.

What surprised her more was Shaun's romantic demeanor.

The red diamond necklace sitting on her milky skin was dazzling. It made her seem like a queen of

nobility.

“Thanks. I love you.” Catherine went on her tiptoes and kissed him on the lips in public.

After the kiss, her pretty and fair face started blushing charmingly because she noticed that many people were looking at her. Shaun’s eyes flashed with gloominess in spite of himself.

Indeed, his woman was getting more and more attractive. He felt the urge to take a bite of her.

Ethan looked away with a sullen expression. It felt as if his heart was being painfully torn apart.

When Catherine previously told him that she had fallen for Shaun, he did not quite believe it. However, he believed it now.

Indeed, the woman who used to treat him as her only lover had now fallen in love with someone else. That person was even more outstanding and well off than him.

Filled with regret, Ethan did not want to continue staying in the venue even for a moment. He turned around and was about to leave.

Who knew the screen that remained dark before this lit up all of a sudden.

Everyone thought that it was the outtake that the organizer had prepared. Nevertheless, they were all taken aback by the scene. Some voices were soon heard from the loudspeaker.

“Aren’t you afraid that Stephen will find out about this? Heh.”

“He already knows, and he won’t mind. He’s the one who asked me to sleep with you.”

“Haha. You’re right. He should be honored that I’m interested in his woman.”

“...”

The shocking conversation sounded in the venue. The man’s face was pixelated, whereas the woman’s face was clearly visible to the public. Surprisingly, it was Rebecca, the young lady from the affluent Jones family who had been stealing the spotlight these days.

Stephen had even brought her along to show off when attending some events and social activities recently. As such, everyone already knew that Rebecca was Stephen’s girlfriend.

What shocked everyone more was that Stephen was under no illusions about this matter. He actually arranged for his girlfriend to sleep with another man.

How horrifying!

Tonight’s auction was attended by a lot of rich ladies. They gazed at Stephen with disdain and disgust.

The situation sent Stephen into a blind panic. Never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that someone would dare to play the video of Willie and Rebecca sleeping together. Who did it?!

“Turn off the screen! Turn it off now!” He thundered in exasperation.

However, nobody listened to him. Everyone was just gossiping about it as they watched the drama unfold.

“This kind of person is terrifying indeed. He actually sent his girlfriend to another man for the sake of achieving his goal.”

“Luckily, I didn’t approve it when the Campbell family wanted to have a blind date with my daughter.”

“Yeah. It’s disgusting how he usually acts like a gentleman. I’d better stay away from the Campbell family in the future.”

“He might have sent Janet to sleep with a man too.”

“That’s possible. I initially had feelings for Janet, but I shall just forget about it. I don’t want to be cuckolded.”

In the face of the public’s criticisms, Janet was so upset that she screamed, “Who did this? It has nothing to do with me!”

Janet and Stephen, who felt smug at first, were deeply embarrassed at the moment.

When Ethan was getting ready to leave, his handsome face turned pale. He thought that he was already aware of Rebecca’s true colors. Little did he know that she was much more disgusting than he had imagined her to be. How many men had she actually been with?

The moment he recalled being in a relationship with her previously, he felt the urge to vomit.

Ethan was surrounded by the guests beside him who were watching the drama.

“I heard that he dumped Catherine for the sake of Rebecca back then.”

“He was probably lured in by Rebecca’s use of devious tactics. I didn’t expect Young Master Lowe to be interested in this kind of woman.”

“Exactly. Rebecca is such a pervert. I wonder if Young Master Lowe was also into this kind of stuff back then?”

“...”

As his girlfriend, Tracy could not stand the comments, so she turned around and left.

Unable to describe his pain using words, Ethan quickly went after her.

Before he left, he caught sight of Catherine glancing at him sympathetically and sarcastically. At that instant, he seemed to have understood everything.

Perhaps this was the last punishment and misery she would inflict on him.

She had succeeded. From this moment onward, he would feel like vomiting whenever he thought of

Rebecca.

...

What a way to kill three birds with one stone.

Catherine was totally satisfied with the outcome.

Stephen and Janet Campbell caught up to them.

Stephen's face was covered with hideous anger. He wanted nothing more than to strangle Catherine alive.

Shaun pulled Catherine behind him, his tall and handsome figure exuding a powerful aura.

"Catherine Jones, did you play the video?" Stephen yelled angrily. "Very well, you've completely pissed me off. If I don't kill you, then my name isn't Stephen Campbell."

Janet also said impulsively, "Do you know who you've offended? That's Willie Hill! Even if you've censored his face, he won't spare you now that you've spread such videos of him."

Catherine raised her eyebrows and smiled brightly. "Have you ever wondered where this video came from and who gave it to me? Or did you think I would dare record something in Willie Hill's room?"

Stephen and Janet both grew stiff at the same time. A moment later, Stephen shook his head. "That's impossible. This video couldn't have been given to you by Young Master Hill. You offended him last night, so he already hates you. Did you find someone to hack into Young Master Hill's phone? Fine, you were the one who started this. I'll call Young Master Hill's assistant right now. His assistant is part of the Campbell family."

"Go ahead. You might not be aware that Willie Hill left Melbourne this morning."

Catherine smiled with a relaxed face. "Didn't your good girlfriend tell you? This morning, Willie came to Hudson and said that he wouldn't pursue last night's matter anymore. By the way, Willie also severely humiliated Jeffery Jones and his daughter. Now, everyone in Hudson knows Rebecca Jones climbed into another's bed in exchange for favors. That father-and-daughter duo has no more dignity to come to the company."

"Don't try to fool me. There's no way that's true."

Stephen did not believe her at all. He directly dialed Willie Hill's assistant's number. After a long time, the call was connected and a voice cursed from the other end, "Stephen Campbell, how dare you f*cking contact me?! You ruined me! I even lost my job."

"What happened?"

"I don't know. In any case, Rebecca Jones and you, you two dimwits, have pissed off Young Master Hill. He has already returned to Canberra."

The call hung up with a snap. Stephen froze like a wooden statue. He looked at Catherine who was all smiles and suddenly felt his blood run cold. "What did you do to Young Master Hill?"

"Guess. I have an advantage over him. Stephen Campbell, I didn't want to deal with you, but it's your fault for introducing Rebecca to Willie.

"Now, your reputation is in tatters, and I'm guessing not many people will dare to contact the Campbell family for collaborations in the future. You can dream on if you still want to marry a wife from a family with the same status as yours."

Catherine flipped him the bird and left happily, holding Shaun's hand and grinning.

Janet, who was left behind, clutched her head and screamed. "Stephen, how did this happen?"

"It's all that damned Rebecca's fault. That idiot made me a joke." Stephen spewed his rage out. "I'll never forgive her."

On the way home.

The car was silent, and a cold air spread to every corner. Shaun pursed his thin lips, his delicate profile looking like an ice sculpture.

Catherine glanced at him secretly, pouting helplessly. Her little finger hooked his pinkie on the steering wheel. "Are you still angry? I really had to deal with Rebecca this time. I wanted to vomit every time I looked at Willie Hill's body. Now, all I want is to go home and stare at you so I can wash my eyes..."

"Now you want to look at me?" Shaun suddenly stared deeply at her.

Catherine, "..."

Um, could she say that it was just a figure of speech?

However, in order for the man to stop dwelling on this matter, she could only steel her nerves and pretend to nod shyly.

“Okay, I’ll let you stare tonight.” Shaun suddenly agreed.

“ ... ”

Catherine was stunned. Did he not always defend himself from her like she was a pervert?

Shaun frowned. “If this happens again...”

“It’ll never happen again,” Catherine swore, “If it does, may God punish me to never see Shaunny’s perfect body again in my life.”

“Shut up.” Shaun laughed. “Is the video still on your phone? I’ll delete everything for you when we go back. Willie Hill is a pervert.”

“I agree. Although I’ve only seen a little, I don’t feel very comfortable at all.” Catherine felt disgusted. “Shaunny, you don’t have such a perverted hobby, right?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 237

After returning home, Catherine carefully took off the diamond necklace after sitting under the desk

lamp and stared at it lovingly. "It's so beautiful. There's no flaw at all."

"I thought you said you didn't like jewelry." Shaun walked behind her and teased, "You even said it was just second-hand goods."

Catherine blushed and stammered, "I... I just think it's too expensive. It's three billion dollars. How long would it take to earn that much?"

"Ethan Lowe was willing to give that much for his woman, so why would I care about this amount?" Shaun scoffed condescendingly. "For me, money doesn't matter. What's important is that you like it."

Catherine blinked, instantly understanding that he was trying to compete with Ethan.

However, that did not matter. The more he minded Ethan, the more it showed that he cared about her.

"Shaunny, Ethan really doesn't have anything to do with me. I also don't like him anymore. The one I love is you."

She turned around and hugged his neck, kissing him on the face.

His heart itched. In the past, although he earned a lot of money, the action merely seemed like an instinct. Now, it seemed like he had finally found the meaning of earning money.

His thin lips curled as he gave her an ambiguous look. "Is that all?"

Catherine seemed to know what he was talking about and lowered her head. Her ears had turned red.

Shaun laughed and picked her up. "Didn't you say you wanted to stare at me?"

"No..." Catherine's face flushed red in fright. She was the kind of person who said big words, but inside, she was just a pure cowardly lion.

"Were you lying to me just now?" Shaun gently rubbed her chin. His voice was husky as if it was a cello.

Catherine's heart raced faster, and she grew shyer. She hurriedly pushed him away. "Didn't you say that you didn't have enough to eat at dinner? I'll go cook dumplings for you."

She hurriedly made her escape and gave a helpless smile under Shaun's eyes.

When he came out of the shower, Catherine had cooked a bowl of fragrant dumplings and came up.

He had not eaten supper cooked by her for a long time and immediately took it to savor it. The dumpling filling was also made by her. He did not know how she did it, but the taste was always very special.

Catherine helped him blow-dry his wet hair while watching him eat the dumplings. She pouted and laughed. "My cooking is obviously very delicious, yet you said you didn't like it when I made it for you the first time. You're such a hypocrite, but you're a big softie too."

"..."

Shaun was embarrassed. It was a bit too much for a man to be described as

His hair was obviously just blow-dried, which gave him a messy appearance. With his handsome face, there was an unrestrained sense of wildness emanating from all over his body.

Catherine looked up at him in fascination.

At that moment, she really wanted to thank Freya.

It was her mistake that sent this man to her side.

He had helped her time and again.

It was also him who made her brave enough to survive till this day.

Tonight, he got her The Queen's Necklace, making her the most enviable woman in Melbourne.

She was also an ordinary person with vanity and was easily moved.

"Shaunny..." Catherine rose and hooked his neck. Her stunning face flashed with shyness. "Should we... try it?"

She had made up her mind. Regardless of whether the Hill family accepted her or not in the future, she wanted to give her most precious thing to this man.

Shaun froze.

She had been resistant to those things these days, and he had not gone further either. Why was she suddenly...

Was it because she knew his identity now?

“Why?” His deep eyes gazed at her as if he wanted to see through her.

Catherine was shrouded in shyness and did not notice his strange appearance. She burrowed her little face in his chest. “Because I like you. I’ve never been so sure of my feelings as I am now.”

Shaun rubbed her soft long hair on the top of her head in realization.

He was not satisfied with this answer. There were too many women around him who wanted to jump on him desperately because they knew his identity.

“Why? Do you... not want to?”

Catherine saw that he was not speaking or doing anything and felt embarrassed.

After all, she had taken the initiative once before and was also severely humiliated by him. “Don’t

misunderstand, I'm not trying to hook up with you and I'm not forcing you either. If you're not willing, then forget it..."

She pushed him away and was about to get up, but Shaun's body did not move at all.

"If you put it that way, then I'll reluctantly accept it," Shaun said hoarsely.

Catherine glared at him, annoyed. "You don't have to do it reluctantly. I'm not forcing you and I don't care anyway..."

Before she could finish, Shaun kissed her.

At that moment, he understood. No matter what she was thinking, he wanted her.

Furthermore, she had confessed to him a long time ago. There was no need to doubt that she loved him.

A few minutes later, he slammed the door with a dark face and went to the bathroom to take a shower again.

Catherine pouted in injustice.

20 minutes later, Shaun came out of the shower with an unpleasant-looking face.

Catherine was afraid he was angry and pouted. "You can't blame me..."

Shaun's breath was stuck in his throat in anger for a moment. He looked at her pale little face and grumpily took her into his arms. He pinched her face. "Don't you dare drink something like that in the

future.”

Catherine’s heart thumped when she thought about it.

“I won’t dare to in the future.” She shook her head weakly.

Shaun smiled. “Look at how timid you look. When will you be able to give me a child, hm?”

Catherine’s little face immediately turned red.

She hugged his neck and buried her face in his chest. She was so shy that she could not speak for a long time.

“Forget it. You’ll be my woman sooner or later.”

Shaun’s tone when he hugged her was very bossy.

Catherine found it sweet and felt very blessed.

...

When the two fell asleep, they did not know that news regarding the charity event that night had spread throughout Melbourne. Everyone knew about it.

At that moment, in the Jones' residence, Jeffery once again received a call from a partner.

"President Jones, have you seen your daughter's lowly appearance?

"Hehe, let your daughter stay with me for one night and I'll work with you on a project."

"Shut up!" Jeffery's body shook with anger as he cursed, "Keep your mouth clean."

"Hehe, how could I be cleaner than your daughter? Who would dare to want trash like that?"

"F*ck off! Don't call me ever again."

Jeffery smashed his phone.

He had lived for decades and already spent half his life, but he had never been as humiliated as he was today. Originally, he thought that he would easily obtain Hudson, but it only went further and further away from his hands. Not only that, he even lost the last of his reputation.

He was so angry that he lost his rationality. He grabbed a broom and went upstairs to give Rebecca a beating.

"You b*tch, it's all your fault! Ever since you came back, we lost Summit and our reputation. I even have to be humiliated at this age. You jinx!"

"No!" Rebecca screamed repeatedly and kept hiding. "Dad, I did it for the Jones family. It was you who asked me to please Young Master Hill."

"I wanted you to please him with gifts, not to sleep with him."

Jeffery screamed. The more he said, the angrier he got and the more vicious his hands became.

"Are you crazy? She's our daughter!" Sally rushed in and pushed him away. Seeing Rebecca's bruised and battered appearance, she cried out in heartache.

"I'd rather not have a daughter like her!" Jeffery pointed at her and scolded, "I should've known that I shouldn't have brought you back in the first place. If not for you, would I have fallen out with Catherine? If you hadn't encouraged me, would I have killed my mother with my own hands? If it weren't for you, even if Catherine had entered Hudson, she would listen to me and let me be the chairman."

Rebecca turned pale, and her body trembled as she was scolded.

Sally could not listen to him anymore. She hugged Rebecca tightly and yelled, "That's enough! It's clearly Catherine who forced us to this point, but you're still blaming and hitting Rebecca. You only know how to take your anger out on your family."

"You still have the nerve to say that? The good daughter you brought up yourself has no sense of propriety or shame. What I regret most is that I married you and gave birth to her!"

"Fine, since you regret it, we'll leave!"

Sally cried and grabbed Rebecca's hand before walking out.

Before long, the whole villa became empty and eerie.

Originally, Catherine did feel slightly suspicious, but after hearing Wesley's tone, she felt that she was being too pessimistic. Wesley was a gentleman. He would never spread photos like that.

"He's angry now. You'll only make it worse if you call him." Catherine smiled bitterly. "Didn't you say that you destroyed the camera back then? Why..."

"I did destroy it. I even checked it at that time." Wesley's tone showed how distressed he was. "I think the photos were transferred to Rebecca Jones in real-time. I was negligent. I found out that the photos online were spread to a reporter by Rebecca."

Catherine smiled wryly. She had underestimated Rebecca. These photos were too provocative.

"I'm sorry." Wesley apologized again. "I'm fine since I'm a man, but it'll really affect your reputation. If there's anything I can do for you, just let me know and I'll try my best to make it up to you."

"Thank you. I have a call from the company I need to take. Let's talk later."

Catherine quickly hung up on Wesley and picked up the call from her assistant, Kacey.

“Chairwoman Jones, come to the company quickly. Rumors about your scandal are buzzing and the company line is getting held up by reporters. You have to deal with this matter as soon as possible.”

“Okay, I’ll come over right away.”

Catherine could not care anymore and quickly changed her clothes before going downstairs.

When she went out, she realized that Elle was not there and no longer followed her around to protect her.

Her heart grew dark. Shaun was the one who had arranged for Elle to protect her. Now that he wanted to leave her, he sent Elle away as well.

After reaching the company, many reporters stood at the entrance. She entered from the parking lot.

When she went upstairs, several executives were already waiting in the office.

“Chairwoman Jones, there are many netizens on the internet scolding you for being very... Very ‘open’...” Freddie Wolfe’s forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He had already used a very euphemistic word. “In short, the situation isn’t good. The company’s stock price has been falling since the market opened, and your reputation as chairwoman of the company can’t get any worse.”

Catherine’s already gloomy face became even more unpleasant. She often read online tabloids and knew very well the malice of netizens toward women in scandals like this.

“Does the PR department have any ideas?”

General Manager Wolfe said, “The department held a meeting early in the morning. We think the best way is to officially announce that you and Wesley Lyons are dating. In fact, Golden Corporation has been developing well over the years. Although Wesley Lyons is a nouveau riche, he’s handsome, has an excellent image, and has great leadership skills. The two of you are about the same age too, and you’re well-matched in social status. You’ll certainly receive blessings from others.”

“Yes, yes.” The manager of the PR department quickly smiled and said, “At that time, we can also promote Hudson. With your image as the chairwoman of the board, you can become the ambassador of the company.”

The executives agreed with this idea.

The more Catherine listened, the more speechless she got. “No, I already have a boyfriend.”

General Manager Wolfe flushed in shame. “Well... But you were photographed with President Lyons. If you deny it, it’ll be bad for your image, and everyone will chastise you for having a chaotic private life. If this matter isn’t handled well, Hudson’s image will be greatly affected.”

“I was drugged at that time. You can explain it directly on the official website.”

Catherine stood up and looked at the executives’ disapproving eyes.

“We’re a real estate company. As long as our properties are built with good quality, we can still find stars with good images to endorse us. If we’re really affected, then it can’t be helped. I can’t hurt my lover because of the company, just like how some of you won’t abandon your wives for the sake of profits. Everyone has their bottom line.”

The crowd went silent. After half a minute of silence, General Manager Wolfe nodded. “We’ll do as Chairwoman Jones says.”

Soon, Husdon’s Facebook posted an update to the public.

[The photos were taken more than a month ago. Chairwoman Jones was framed and set up. Fortunately, Wesley Lyons appeared in time to save Chairwoman Jones, but nothing happened between the two parties. The two are still close friends now. We hope everyone will stop discussing the matter.]

Then, Wesley personally shared the post.

[At that time, Chairwoman Jones was drugged, but she quickly sobered up and soaked in a cold bath. She’s a very strong woman. I hope that people will not misunderstand and abuse her because of a few photos.]

After the post was uploaded, the effect was surprisingly good.

Many people praised Wesley for being warm and attentive, and Catherine for being strong and brave.

Some people even shipped them and told them to be lovers instead of friends. They said they were the most compatible pair in the business world.

...

In the law firm.

The office seemed to be overcast.

Shaun had spent the whole day on his phone. In the morning, everyone scolded Catherine, but the wind suddenly changed in the afternoon. Everyone clamored for Catherine to get together with Wesley.

He smashed his phone on the spot in anger. "Do people on the internet these days have nothing better to do? How are those two a good match? Are they blind?"

Hadley, who was standing at the side, glanced at the broken phone helplessly. He would have to buy a new phone again. How many phones had Shaun broken since coming to Melbourne?

"Young Master Hill, people on the internet are all very idle. Don't mind them."

Shaun narrowed his eyes. He did not want to, but he had read what the people said about Wesley Lyons having deep affections for Catherine, and Catherine having good feelings for Wesley. There were even people making up a bullsh*t love story about the two of them secretly loving each other.

Shaun's belly burned in anger. He sat down and opened his laptop, his fingers flying across the keyboard.

A few minutes later, Hadley found that the trending search had collapsed.

Awesome! Young Master Hill actually directly hacked the servers.

"Shaun..." The office door suddenly pushed open and Chase entered. When he saw Shaun who looked like he was the king of the Underworld, he shivered. "I did some checking. That night, Rebecca Jones did bring a few people and appeared in that clubhouse. At that time, she also instructed the manager of the

clubhouse that no one is allowed to go into the room she booked.”

Shaun narrowed his eyes. It seemed like Catherine was indeed set up.

However, the way she had kissed Wesley so passionately still made him angry.

“Have you found out when Catherine and Wesley left?”

“In the morning,” Chase coughed softly and said in a low voice, “They went out in the morning after changing clothes.”

When the words sounded, Shaun smashed the computer directly.

A man and a woman in a room together, and the woman was even fed drugs. How was he supposed to believe that nothing happened between Wesley and her?

Chase looked at him sympathetically. To be honest, he also did not quite believe that Catherine was innocent.

“Well... Catherine is also a victim in this... I heard that Rebecca Jones brought two bodyguards at that time. If Wesley Lyons hadn’t appeared, the consequences might have been worse.”

“What do you mean? Are you saying I should be thankful to Wesley Lyons?”

Shaun’s cold eyes swept over. “In the end, she’s the stupid one. She keeps falling for the Jones family’s tricks time and again. Afterward, she even tried to deceive me and became friends with Wesley. She’s treating me like a fool”

Chase scratched the tip of his nose. "Anyway, I've already checked it for you. It's up to you if you want to break up with her or not."

Shaun had nowhere to vent his irritation and lit up a cigarette. "Come have a few drinks with me tonight."

That night, Shaun drank glass after glass of wine. Chase could not stop him.

Shaun's alcohol tolerance was high, but he drank a lot tonight and surprisingly got a little drunk.

"I suddenly miss Sarah."

He looked at the night outside the window and whispered, "Out of all the women around me, she was the only one who was wholehearted to me. There was no deception and no betrayal. Why did she have to die?"

Chase held his glass, a twinge of pain welling in his heart.

What others saw was the noble and mysterious Young Master Hill, but he knew that Shaun had grown up without his parents' love. Inside, he was an extremely insecure person. Even when he was in kindergarten, those who approached him had hidden agendas, causing him to become very suspicious.

This time, Shaun was really hurt.

As his friend, Chase suddenly regretted calling him to Melbourne. He did not expect that Shaun's heart, which had always been frozen, would suddenly be moved.

Chase accompanied him to drink until Shaun got drunk.

This was the second time Chase saw Shaun this drunk.

On the coffee table, the new phone vibrated constantly. Catherine was repeatedly calling Shaun.

Chase picked up the phone and answered the call. Catherine's hoarse voice sounded from the other end.
"Where are you? It's already very late. Come home, yeah?"

"Shaun's drunk." Chase sighed.

"I'll come pick him up right away," Catherine quickly said.

"No need. You won't be able to move him anyway. I'll send him back myself."

After the call ended, Catherine waited at the door.

It was snowing tonight, and snowflakes fluttered around outside, blanketing everything in white.

Half an hour later, Chase drove over in his car. He sighed softly when he saw the slender figure standing in the cold wind.

After the car was parked, Catherine opened the door to the back seat. It was her first time seeing Shaun so drunk. His handsome face clearly showed that he was intoxicated, and he seemed to have lost consciousness in the backseat.

She and Chase helped Shaun to the bedroom together. Catherine looked at Chase, feeling at a loss. "Young Master Harrison, thank you. I..."

"Well, Shaun told me to check on your case. I know you didn't mean it." Chase had a headache. He also did not know what to say. "I'll go now."

Catherine could see that Chase was treating her somewhat differently than before. He did not laugh and smile as he did to her in the past. She grew a little sad because of it. She knew that he did not want to talk to her much, but she could not help but ask, "Young Master Harrison, do you know what he thinks about this?"

"Rin, any man would be offended by that," Chase said helplessly, "You should have told Shaun about this earlier. Now that it has become widely known, to be honest, it's quite embarrassing."

Catherine's face paled. "Nothing happened between Wesley and me. It's true."

"It's useless to tell me that. You need Shaun to believe you."

Chase shook his head and left.

Catherine stood dumbfounded for a moment. She understood what Chase meant. Shaun did not believe her.

What should she do?

She was really in love with him now. She did not want to leave him.

She stared deeply at the man on the bed. It might be because he had drunk too much and did not feel well, so his stomach became uncomfortable as well. He kept rubbing his stomach. The heating was turned on in the room and he had not taken off his coat, so a layer of sweat soon formed on his forehead.

Catherine fetched a basin of hot water. She took off his coat, unbuttoned the collar of his shirt, and wiped his exquisitely handsome face with a towel.

“Sarah...” The man suddenly grabbed her hand, and a low murmur escaped his thin lips.

Catherine froze as if a bucket of cold water was dumped on her.

Sarah?

Who was that? Was it his ex-girlfriend?

A woman’s heart was always sharper than anyone else’s

Catherine pulled her hand away from his grip forcefully. The man's hand grabbed the air, and he called out to Sarah again.

She turned around and sat on the edge of the bed. Her eyes reddened, and her heart was pricked as if it was being stabbed. It hurt.

...

The next morning.

Shaun woke up with a hangover. His head hurt, and his stomach felt uncomfortable too.

He looked at the surroundings and realized that it was his bedroom in the villa.

Why did Chase send him back here? He really did not want to face Catherine now.

However, he had drunk too much last night and was feeling very uncomfortable now.

Looking around, he suddenly saw a cup of warm water and two stomach pills sitting by the edge of the nightstand. His dark eyes widened.

Aunt Linda would never be so attentive, and she did not know what medicine he usually took either. Only that woman...

He took the medicine with a distracted heart. He only went downstairs after washing up and when his

stomach felt a little better.

Aunty Linda was cleaning when she saw him come down. She smiled. "The madam is making breakfast for you now."

Shaun went to the dining table. There were plates of steamed buns, light vegetables, apples, and yogurt.

The kitchen sliding door opened, and Catherine came out with a pot of freshly cooked millet porridge. She wore pink loungewear with an apron tied around her waist. Her hair was tied in a ponytail, revealing her clean and pretty little face. It made her look gentle and serene.

"You drank too much last night, so it's better to eat something light in the morning. Porridge is easy to digest and won't be a burden on your stomach."

Catherine said while scooping a bowl of porridge with a ladle, placing it in front of him.

Shaun glanced at the porridge and then at her. The image of her holding Wesley's neck and kissing him hard suddenly appeared in his mind.

A string in his heart seemed to snap hard.

He got up and dumped the porridge directly into the trash can. He then stared at her with cold eyes. "The things you cook are dirty."

Catherine's face suddenly paled. After a long time, she blinked her eyes that were about to overflow with tears. "Since you think I'm dirty, why don't I leave?"

He had called out another woman's name when he slept, anyway.

In fact, maybe he did not love her that much.

Shaun froze when he heard her. His bloodshot eyes suddenly glared into her. "You want to leave? Are you going to Wesley Lyons to stay with him now? Everyone on the internet is telling you two to be together. You're the most compatible pair in the business world."

"No." Catherine had not been able to sleep all night as she felt powerless. "I'm leaving because you don't want to see me."

"Even if you disgust me, you need to stay in this house," Shaun yelled in anger, "As long as I'm around, you can only dream of being with Wesley. Let me tell you, Catherine Jones, since you've provoked me, don't even think of getting away from me intact!"

Then, he left.

Catherine smiled bitterly. How was she still intact? She had already lost her heart.

Shaun sat in the backseat of his car. He had acted in a fit of anger earlier, but now he suddenly felt very hungry. His stomach started to hurt again.

He lit a cigarette irritably. If he had known that this would happen, he would have finished eating the breakfast before getting angry.

"Young Master Hill, let me buy you something to eat." Hadley looked at him worriedly.

"I'm not in the mood. Go bring Rebecca Jones to me," Shaun said coldly, "I've always wanted Catherine to deal with her, but she's too useless. I'll do it myself."

Hadley nodded. It seemed like he would have to pray for Rebecca soon.

Hudson Corporation.

Rebecca was directly kicked out by the security guards.

She was unwilling and yelled at the door, "Even if my dad was arrested, he's still a shareholder of the company and I'm still his daughter! I have the right to inherit his shares and enjoy the dividends."

"Get lost!" The security guard spat at her unceremoniously. "Everyone already knows that your parents killed the old madam in order to get Hudson's shares. They killed Old Madam Jones. They're simply inhumane. Chairwoman Jones has already asked a team of lawyers to recover Jeffery Jones' shares. What are you going to inherit? Dream on!"

"Just wait. When I come back to Hudson, I'll make your life worse than death."

Rebecca trembled in anger. Even a security guard dared to bully her now.

The world was really unfair. She had clearly sent all those indecent photos of Catherine and Wesley to the reporters yesterday, but not only did it fail to ruin Catherine's reputation, people even started to pair her with Wesley now.

It was so infuriating.

She walked to the side of the road when a car without a license plate suddenly stopped in front of her. Then, two people pushed her directly into the car.

“What are you doing?” Before Rebecca could react, she was covered in a sack and knocked unconscious.

Before long, a bucket of cold water was poured down on her and she screamed from the cold. The sack was ripped open.

“Was the cold nice?” Hadley looked at her from above.

Rebecca looked up and thought that he looked a little familiar. After a moment, she remembered. “It’s you. You’re Shaun Hill’s assistant...”

“It’s good that you remember.” Hadley smiled faintly. He turned to the side, revealing a man sitting on a sofa not far away.

The man wore a black suit and held a cigarette in his hand, the smoke coiling in the air. His inky eyes flashed with a dark light that was as sharp as a knife.

The man exuded a chilling aura.

“Be quiet.” Hadley smiled. “Who do you think Willie Hill is? Haven’t you figured out why Willie changed his attitude toward you so quickly?”

Rebecca froze. She looked at Shaun and suddenly remembered that his last name was Hill as well. "That can't be. I've never heard of someone called Shaun in the Hill family."

"How would you know how many people are in the Hill family?" Hadley mocked. "Let me tell you, my Young Master Hill is the biggest young master in the Hill family. He's been in charge of the family since he was 20."

Rebecca's brain buzzed as if she was dreaming. Everyone knew that the mysterious young master of the Hill family was Lea Hill's son. This person was very low-key, but his ruthless methods were well known.

He entered the company at the age of 20. When his second uncle disobeyed, he broke his second uncle's leg in front of a crowd.

After he took charge of Hill Corporation, he expanded his overseas territory with thunderous speed and even entered the fields of communication, finance, and technology abroad in one fell swoop.

At present, he had made it to the list of the top ten wealthiest people in the world. According to rumors, he was the richest person in Australia and also the most mysterious.

"That's impossible. You're lying!" Rebecca was going crazy with jealousy. How did Catherine snag such a person?

"Why would I lie to you? That fool Willie Hill was so scared that he peed his pants when he saw Young Master Hill." Hadley snickered. "Rebecca Jones, Young Master Hill didn't want to personally lay a hand on you at first, but you shouldn't have drugged Catherine Jones. And you really shouldn't have given those pictures to the media."

Rebecca was shocked. She kneeled in front of Shaun and trembled. "Young Master Hill, I'm a fool. I was stupid. Please spare me."

Shaun kicked her away in disgust. The coldness in his eyes revealed that he wanted nothing more than to destroy her completely. "Do you think I'll let you go?"

"No, no, no. It wasn't me. I didn't take the photos." Rebecca shook her head in fear. "They were sent to me by a stranger. It's true that I drugged Catherine that night, but when Wesley Lyons came, the video feed in the room was destroyed."

Shaun's brows tightened as a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. "It wasn't you?"

"I swear." Rebecca had lost several teeth and her mouth was full of blood. "If I had those photos, I would have used them to threaten Catherine long ago. How could I have let her sit in the position of chairwoman for so long and let her put my parents in jail?"

"Your oath is worthless." Shaun's frown deepened thoughtfully, but he believed Rebecca's words. If it was not her, then who was it?

He had an idea, and his lips tugged into a smile. That night, besides Catherine, it seemed like there was only Wesley.

Wesley Lyons was not simple at all. Catherine knew that he liked her, yet she was still willing to stay friends with him.

Wesley had gone overseas to open a branch office when he was young. Were people like him good?

Shaun did not believe so at all.

Rebecca knew that he believed her and hurriedly said, “Young Master Hill, please let me go. I promise to never trouble Catherine again. I’ll leave Melbourne.”

“Do you think I’ll let you leave in peace?” Shaun smiled darkly. “I’ve investigated your matters. You grew up in the countryside after being trafficked, and you slept with the village landlord at the age of 15. Later in high school, you were kept by a rich man and even had an abortion. What a shame. You didn’t lead a good life even after going back to the Jones family.”

Rebecca’s face was pale. This was her dark history. She had clearly covered it all up, but this person surprisingly managed to find out about it. He was too terrifying.

“Since you like men so much, I’ll let you get married.”

Shaun said and walked away without looking back. Soon, a short and ugly old man in his 50s walked in.

When he saw Rebecca, he gulped hard. “Young Master Hill, you’re letting me marry her?”

Rebecca looked at Hadley with a horrified face. “Don’t let me accompany him. I’ll go with you. You can do whatever you want. You can do what Willie did too.”

Dear reader More New chapters download here

www.ebookscat.com & www.allnovelworld.com