

Let me go, Mr. Hill by Shallow South

Chapter 451

“What’s so hard about providing an example? Could she have hurt your ex-girlfriend or something?” Catherine could not help but tease Shaun.

Shaun’s body jerked. He turned around and glowered at Catherine. “Stop overthinking, can you? You just had to pick an argument with me over a woman you don’t even know, huh? What’s the point?”

“Am I arguing with you?” Catherine wore a smile despite exuding a strong sense of coldness. “I’m trying to have a reasonable conversation with you, but you’re the one who’s not answering my questions.”

“I’m not interested in arguing with you. I’m hungry. I want to eat something.” Shaun walked to the door.

“Can you answer my last question? Are the three of you trying to trick and cheat me?” Catherine enunciated her every word while she stared at his back.

Shaun looked back again and narrowed his deep-set eyes that were now filled with anger. “How many times do I have to repeat myself? Charity’s words cannot be trusted. Clearly, she’s trying to tear us apart. Stop asking nonsensical questions, or I’m going to lose faith in you.”

Catherine felt helpless in the face of Shaun’s criticism.

She did not mean to doubt it. However, Catherina could not forget the sympathetic look Charity gave her after she caught sight of Shelley. "Alright. Let's stop arguing over Charity. Ask Shelley to leave and get another carer, then. I don't like her."

Shaun curled his lips. "You've been saying so much and pulling a long face the whole night just because you can't stand Shelley and have no faith in me? You should've said so. Isn't it tiring to beat around the bush?"

"..."

Catherine shook.

It had been a while since she heard cruel remarks from him. It was probably because he had been pampering her these days.

Those remarks felt like a slap on her face.

"If you insist on thinking of me this way, there's nothing I can do. Anyway, I can't coexist with Shelley in the house." Catherine said bluntly, "Shelley isn't the only carer in the hospital. There are other carers too."

Smash.

A glass suddenly dropped at the door.

The two of them turned their eyes in that direction, wondering when Shelley had come. Her face was pale, her eyes were red, and there was milk spilled all over the floor.

A moment later, Shelley smiled bitterly with tears welling up in her eyes. "Eldest Young Master, since Young Madam isn't fond of me, you should get another carer."

Shaun furrowed his brows fretfully.

Shelley breathed in and forced a smile. "You can't ruin your relationship because of me. I can understand that. After all, I'm young. I've been trying to avoid this kind of situation, but it's normal for Young Madam to feel uncomfortable about it."

"..."

Shaun pursed his thin, exquisite lips. A ghastly look crept across his face.

"I-I'll pack and leave in no time." Dazed, Shelley bent over to pick up the glass shards, but she accidentally cut her finger. Blood began dripping on the floor.

She forcefully wiped away the blood. However, the more she wiped it, the more blood she shed. At the same time, more tears were pouring down her face.

"It's fine. Let Aunt Yasmine handle the shards." Shaun pulled Shelley up and walked down the stairs.

Catherine walked down the stairs as well, where she saw Shaun shouting in the living room, "Aunt Yasmine, where's the first aid kit? Can you help Shelley to bandage her finger?"

Aunt Yasmine swiftly came and helped Shelley bandage her finger with Shaun.

At the sight of the scene, anxiety began to fill Catherine.

A cold person like Shaun was actually worried about Shelley today. He even held her hand.

Was Shelley just a carer?

She nearly bought into it. Luckily, Charity's remarks reminded her.

If Shelley continued to stay here, Shaun might end up more concerned for her.

All of a sudden, Catherine turned cold.

Shaun and Catherine had just gotten into a relationship not long ago.

However, he had already begun to have a dig at her for the sake of his buddies and Shelley.

What about one or two years later?

Catherine subconsciously touched the side of her face that was no longer as smooth and pretty as before.

Would Shaun still love her with all his heart?

Catherine suddenly became skeptical about it.

She turned around and headed to the study.

Shortly afterward, she heard the sound of a car leaving. It was probably Shelley who had left.

However, Catherine did not go out of the study.

At 11:00 p.m., the door was forcefully pushed open. Shaun walked in with a grim frown. "Catherine, are you done? Look at the time now, and you still haven't gone to bed yet. You're unhappy with Shelley, right? She has already left."

"You can go to bed first. I still have something to deal with." Catherine averted her eyes after glancing at him. She could not accept the fact that he was giving her an attitude because of another woman.

"Enough. My patience has its limits."

Shaun pulled her up from the chair and said rudely, "Stop giving me that sulky look."

"Don't touch me with the hand you've just used to hold another woman." Catherine subconsciously shrank away from his touch.

Shaun instantly threw a fit. "What? Her hand was injured, so I asked Aunty Yasmine to bandage it. Are you jealous just because of this? Does it mean I can't save any women who are met with road accidents in the future?"

Catherine tried to suppress the bitterness in her eyes. She then taunted him, "How helpful of you, Eldest Young Master Hill. From what I've observed, you don't seem to pay so much attention to Elle nor Hadley either."

"You're unreasonable. I must've been treating you too well, huh?"

Shaun let go of her hand. "Since you enjoy staying in the study, go ahead and take this opportunity to reflect on yourself. You can be jealous, but there's a limit to it."

With that, he slammed the door and walked away with a scowl on his face.

Catherine sat on the chair silently without realizing that tears were streaming down her face.

She did not enter the bedroom that night.

Shaun tossed and turned on the bed alone as he had difficulty falling asleep.

Ever since Shelley started to look after him, he had not suffered from insomnia.

That night, he only slept for an hour. When he woke up the next morning, his handsome face was glum from not getting enough rest.

As for Catherine, she did not feel like seeing his face. So, she left the house without having her breakfast.

The moment she closed the door, she heard something fall inside.

She lowered her exhausted eyes.

After she arrived at the office, she called Harvey over. "Go and find out what's going on in Neeson Corporation."

Catherine gave Freya a call afterward. "Considering that you have more friends in Canberra than I do, have you heard of Charity Neeson from the Neeson Corporation?"

"Oh, Charity Neeson. Ha, of course," Freya responded in a teasing manner. "I heard she was Chester's first girlfriend."

Catherine was stunned. At the thought of Chester's resentful gaze last night, she could not figure out what had made the former couple end up in this state.

Freya added, "Anyway, Charity has a bad reputation. Rumor has it that she's cruel. She can do anything and go as far as denying her connections with her family and relatives in order to become Neeson Corporation's president. Although she has managed to take over the role as the head of the Neeson family, her mom, who was just a secretary, used to be a mistress. Only after Boris Neeson's legal wife passed away did Charity's mom bring her into the Neeson family. I heard her mom is wicked too. Nobody wants to associate with them."

ually caused Lily to jump off a building. The Jewell family sued Thomas, and he was supposed to serve his sentence. However, Shaun disputed the lawsuit for him and won in the end."

"Damn. I didn't know it's that b*stard."

Freya was taken aback. "Why did he choose to pester me? How unlucky of me!"

"He doesn't know where you live, does he?" Catherine was worried about her.

"He does. I have no idea how he got my address. He has been outside my house as soon as I get home from work for the last two days."

The more Freya thought about it, the more frightened she was. "I don't think a previous offender like him would barge in just like that, would he? Is there something wrong with Shaun? Why did he dispute a lawsuit for that evil man?"

"..."

Catherine kept quiet, wondering about the same thing as Freya was.

In fact, she felt that she might be getting closer to the truth, but she refused to find out about it.

"I don't think you should go home in the next few days. Stay in the hotel for the time being," Catherine reminded her concernedly. "Call me right away if anything happens."

"Okay. I hope he'll forget about me in the next few days. F*ck, he's really annoying."

...

Harvey came with the news of the investigation in the afternoon.

“President Jones, Neeson Corporation mainly produces computers, servers, printers, and other electronic products. They had been working together with either Hill Corporation or Shaunarah Corporation on microchips. However, Neeson Corporation has somehow offended Shaunarah Corporation lately, causing both Shaunarah and Hill Corporations to cancel their collaboration. So now other small companies dare not work with Neeson Corporation for fear that they will offend Shaunarah.”

“It means that Neeson Corporation has only offended Shaun recently,” Catherine said thoughtfully.

Harvey nodded. “Actually, Charity has been managing Neeson Corporation quite well for the past few years, but unfortunately...”

“I know.” Catherine nodded. “Can you get Charity’s number for me? I’d like to meet her.”

There were too many doubts in her mind that she wanted to clarify.

Thomas Neeson, Charity Neeson, Shaun Hill, Rodney Snow, Chester Jewell, Shelley Langley...

What connections did these people have?

It took Harvey some time to get Charity’s business card.

Then, Catherine personally gave Charity a call.

“This is Charity Neeson from Neeson Corporation. How may I help you?” The woman coughed in

between her words.

"I'm Catherine Jones. Are you having a cold, Miss Neeson?" Catherine was stunned.

"Yeah, I'm having a slight cold."

"Are you free for dinner tonight?"

Catherine was certain that Charity would not reject her since Charity was now desperate for help. Yet against all her expectations, Charity rejected her. "I don't think I can make it, Miss Jones. I know you have a lot of doubts in your mind, but Neeson Corporation is now in a tight corner. If I meet you, Neeson Corporation will end in a worse state. You can't protect me."

'You can't protect me...'

It was because Catherine could not stop her husband.

She suddenly found it very funny. "It's fine, then. Considering that I came to your assistance yesterday, could you tell me whether you know who Shelley Langley is?"

"..."

"It seems like you do know her." Catherine held her phone tightly. "Yesterday, were you referring to me when you mentioned they were tricking and cheating someone? I think you took pity on me."

“As long as you’re courageous, you don’t need to care about what others think about you,” Charity replied in a low voice.

Catherine smiled bitterly. “Fine, I’m not going to force you. By the way, there’s one more thing. You have a brother called Thomas Neeson, right? Can you please ask him to stop pestering my friend, Freya? Tell him that I won’t let him off the hook if anything happens to her.”

“Thomas Neeson...” Charity’s voice was filled with impatience. “Alright, I will. Let me remind you something as well, Miss Jones. You’d better ask Shelley to stay away from Shaun as soon as possible.”

Catherine’s heart skipped a beat. “I’ve already kicked her out last night.”

“I’m worried that some people won’t take it lying down...”

The minute Charity bit her tongue, a commotion suddenly arose outside the office. Subsequently, Rodney barged in while he dragged Elle behind.

“I have something to deal with, so I’ll hang up now.”

After she hung up the phone, Catherine turned her gaze to Rodney, who looked exasperated. Suddenly, something clicked in her. Was this what Charity meant by some people would not take it lying down?

Catherine was getting more confused.

“Young Master Snow, what brings you here to my office?” Catherine lifted her head and asked nonchalantly.

“Stop pretending, Catherine. Did you force Shaun to kick Shelley out?” Rodney slammed his hands on the table with rage in his eyes. “How can you be so petty-minded? I was just starting to see you in a more positive light.”

Catherine stared at him without blinking at all. “I’m not in a relationship with you, so I don’t care how you perceive me.”

“I’m Shaun’s friend, and I understand him. Do you think Shaun will be fond of a disgusting person like you who always puts him out?”

Rodney scoffed, “Shelley was cautious in front of you, yet you act like you’re all high and mighty. Do you really think you can look down on other people because of your status as Mrs. Hill? Well, with your personality, no man would love you for long.”

His words pierced through Catherine’s heart. “So, are you standing up for Shelley now? You’re into her, huh? Or are you hoping that she’ll replace me and become your new sister-in-law?”

Rodney lost his temper. “You’re out of your mind. I treat Shelly as my sister, and I just can’t tolerate the way you bullied her.”

“Did I bully her?”

Catherine felt very helpless. “Did Shelley say this?”

“Of course Shelley didn’t say it. She’s so kind, but I’m not a fool.” Rodney warned her fiercely, “Catherine, if you dare to bully her in the future, I won’t let you go even if Shaun defends you.”

When Rodney reached the door, he looked back. “I’ve known Shaun for over 20 years. How long have you known him? Think about it.”

Catherine remained seated.

When it was at night, Shaun did not give her a call at all. Since Elle was here, Catherine believed that Shaun was aware of what happened today. She wondered if it was Shaun who approved of Rodney behaving that way.

Catherine did not return to the seaside villa after work.

She ate something and strolled along the streets alone.

It had been a long while since she felt this relaxed.

She entered a KFC outlet and ordered ice cream. All of a sudden, a gentle, familiar voice of a man sounded behind her. “Is the ice cream good? I’d like to have one too.”

Catherine turned her head back only to see Wesley standing behind her in a gray suit. With his slender figure and his mature and noble aura, all the women around him shifted their gazes to him.

However, Wesley lowered his head and stared into Catherine’s eyes. His gaze was filled with affection.

"It's been a while since we met."

"Yup. I caught sight of you when I got off from work just now, so I couldn't help but follow you here," Wesley responded sadly. "How have you been? I noticed you didn't look too happy just now..."

"No. I was just thinking about something," Catherine denied categorically.

"Right. Now that you're with the man you love, you should be pleased." Wesley laughed in a self-deprecating manner.

"Sorry, Wesley..." Catherine was overwhelmed with guilt.

"But that's not what I'm here for this time, to say that it doesn't matter." A bitter smile spread across Wesley's face. He took the ice cream from the server and then handed one to her.

"S-something came up. Goodbye." Catherine made an embarrassing excuse as she did not dare to face him.

"You don't even want to sit with me for a moment? Catherine, don't be so cruel to me." An imploring look washed over Wesley's face.

Catherine could not bring herself to be cruel toward him.

After the two of them were seated, she listened to Wesley talk about his life and matters related to his company.

Little did they realize that someone opposite was secretly taking photos of them.

Half an hour later, Catherine made an excuse to leave.

“Hold on...” Wesley grabbed her hand all of a sudden.

Catherine subconsciously shrank away from his touch.

“Are you that afraid of my touch?” Wesley’s eyes darkened. Her reaction came as a blow to him.

“Well, you didn’t like it when I touched you back then too.”

“Wesley, I have to admit that I owe you too much. I did think about spending the rest of my life with you to make up for it, but I realized that relationships can’t be forced. I... I can remove my kidney and give it to you,” Catherine said determinedly.

Wesley was dumbfounded. A moment later, a sullen look appeared on his handsome face. “Catherine, what kind of person do you think I am? It’s true that I’m mad at you, and I’m dissatisfied, but I love you. I don’t need you to make it up to me like this.”

He slowly got up and took out a photograph from his pocket.

Catherine subconsciously received it.

The yellowish photograph featured a girl aged between 17 and 18. She had a tiny, oval-shaped face and fair skin. Her smile was sweet, and there were two dimples on her face. Despite her ordinary uniform, she radiated an aura of innocence and purity.

Such a girl would easily become the belle of the ball in any school.

To Catherine's shock, the girl had a passing resemblance to Shelley.

However, Shelley's eyes were not as pretty and exquisite as the girl's.

"This is..."

"Shaun's ex-girlfriend, who was also his first love."

Catherine's pretty face paled.

Although she had somewhat guessed the answer, she refused to believe it.

Even so, Wesley's words had exposed the truth, and it made her heart clench so tightly that she nearly suffocated.

No wonder Charity said that the three men had been tricking and lying to her. No wonder Charity looked at her sympathetically.

It turned out that Shaun had kept a carer, who resembled his ex-girlfriend, by his side.

Ha. How did he feel seeing Shelley every day? Did he miss his ex-girlfriend?

Who was Shelley to him, then?

This was what Shaun meant by unchanging love.

“Why are you showing it to me?” Catherine gave Wesley a cold stare.

“It doesn’t matter how you perceive me, but I did put quite a lot of effort in getting this photograph.”

Wesley added bluntly, “A lot of wealthy families in Canberra know about Shaun’s ex. Back then, he pampered her like a princess and brought her wherever he went. He even insisted on marrying her despite the Hill family’s objection. Since she was the eldest daughter in the Neeson family, Shaun came to the Neeson family’s assistance at all costs. She was fond of amusement parks, so he spent a fortune building Sarah Wonderland for her.”

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Oceanic Garden.

The neighborhood, consisting of bungalows and villas, was built right next to the Elm River. It was also equipped with a lake, sports center, and other facilities.

The salesperson brought Catherine and Freya on a tour the entire afternoon. When they returned to the sales unit, the manager was shocked upon recognizing Catherine, and he immediately informed the boss. The boss quickly called Hadley and the latter passed on the message to Shaun. "Eldest Young Master, Miss Jones is looking to purchase a house."

The man, who was reading work documents in the office, frowned. "What is she trying to prove? It was just a small argument. Does she really not want to come home now?"

"..."

Hadley did not think it was just a small argument. However, he knew he should console the man instead of further provoking him. "Perhaps... She's making an investment? Many rich madams are doing the same too."

The tensed features on Shaun's face relaxed. After a brief consideration, he said, "Since my wife is planning to buy a property... Tell them to give her the best discount. Hmm, a 90% discount."

"..."

The corners of Hadley's lips twitched. "But Eldest Young Master, Young Madam will definitely be suspicious if you were to do so. She might even change her mind about buying it."

Shaun threw him an annoyed look. "70% then. They can't go lower than this."

"Um... Sure."

Hadley was speechless. This was his first time seeing the boss trying to give a customer more discount than he should have.

...

In the Oceanic Garden.

Catherine and Freya were extremely satisfied after the tour. The only thing that put her off was the price because it was slightly out of her budget. The cheapest property here would cost at least hundreds of million dollars.

"Please give me your best price. I'll need a few days to consider this," she said in the end.

"Sure, let me check it with my leader."

The salesperson was away for five minutes before reappearing excitedly. "Miss Jones, great news! Our leader says you'll be our 1000th customer if you place the deposit today. Any property of your choice would be given a 50% discount, and you would even earn the chance to join our special lucky draw. Some of the prizes include a further discount on the property, free refrigerator and household appliances, luxury gifts worth hundred thousand dollars, and so on."

“...”

Catherine was overwhelmed by the sudden information.

Freya screamed out of excitement. “You’ve won the lottery! Hurry up and place your deposit already. There’s no need for further consideration.”

“That’s right. Only our 1000th customer can get these benefits. It’s worth the money even if you purchase the property and forget about it later on,” the salesperson echoed exaggeratedly.

In the end, Catherine paid the deposit and tried her luck in the draw. The salesperson looked at it and covered her mouth as she screamed aloud. “Oh my god, you’re the luckiest person on earth! You’ve drawn the further discount prize. You get a further 20% discount on top of the 50% from before. In other words, you’ll get a total of 70% discount! You can have a fully-renovated luxurious property that normally costs two hundred and eight million dollars at only a total of 80 million dollars! That’s amazing!”

“...”

Catherine had no words.

She felt as if a lucky spell had been cast upon her.

Could her fate have changed for the better after leaving Shaun?

She walked out of the sales unit feeling dazed.

Freya was not any better than her. "I've never met such luck when purchasing properties. Do you think it's possible that Shaun is secretly..."

"No way. He's probably enjoying his time with Shelley. The only time he thinks about me is probably to lock me away again." She pouted.

"You're right. Perhaps even god took pity on you. Forget it. Let's head back to the hotel and pack up our belongings. We should go to the pub tonight to celebrate your wins!"

CategoriesLet me go, Mr. Hill

Freya draped her arm around Catherine's shoulders.

The latter did not refuse. After all, it had been a long time since she went to a pub.

.....

9:00 p.m.

The two of them walked into the pub together.

Catherine had not been in this environment for a long, long time. Being here reminded her of the

simple and carefree life before she got married.

However, not long after they started drinking, they were approached by a cocky young man dressed in a floral shirt.

“Freya, what a coincidence that we meet again.” The man caressed Freya’s face with a sly smile.

Freya’s face sank immediately and pushed his hand away. “Thomas Neeson, I’ve stated clearly that I’m not interested in you. Keep your hands off me.”

Catherine was shocked that this man was Sarah Neeson’s elder brother.

“Don’t say that. You might not be able to keep your hands off me once you’ve seen how great I’m in bed.” He continued to harass her with an evil smile on his face. “It’s your honor to be my woman.”

“Thomas Neeson, I’ll either call your elder sister or the police if you keep this act up.” Catherine positioned herself in front of Freya.

“Ugly duckling. Who do you think you are?” He stared at her for a few seconds before he suddenly laughed. “Oh, you’re Shaun’s wife. No wonder you’re so arrogant.”

Catherine frowned, but Freya poked her head forward from the back. “That’s right. Cathay is the wife of the Eldest Young Master, and I’m her best friend. Harassing her is the same as harassing him.”

Thomas laughed aloud after he heard that. “I’ll be scared if Shaun is here, but this is just his wife. Honestly, even if I slept with his wife tonight, the most he’ll do to me is punch me a few times in the face. Do you believe me?”

Catherine felt her heart sink at the sight of his arrogant face.

However, she had to admit that he was probably right.

This man was the blood brother of Sarah Neeson. Shaun would not do anything to him even if he destroyed the whole world.

Thomas sized her up and down like a pervert. "Tsk, you're really ugly and nothing compared to my sister. You wouldn't be married to Shaun if not for your luck."

"Will you stop?" Unable to endure it much longer, Freya's hands slammed down on the table. "I don't care who your younger sister is. With a brother like you, I bet she's probably just a cheap b*tch."

"You stupid woman. I'll change my name if I don't sort you out tonight!"

With a twisted face, Thomas reached out his arms to grab Freya's shoulders. At that moment, a beautiful hand appeared out of nowhere to grab him by the wrist.

"Who the hell is..." He looked over his shoulders and froze the second he noticed Charity's elegant, cold face.

"I remember telling you to stop harassing Miss Lynn." She looked at him indifferently.

A hint of intimidation flashed across his eyes but vanished as quickly as it came. "Charity, who do you think you are to meddle in my business?"

"So I should allow you to keep messing about and bring shame to the family?" She applied more

pressure around his wrist.

“Ouch... It hurts!” Thomas bent over from the waist in a grimace but could not struggle free from her grip no matter how hard he tried. “Let me go, Charity. You aren’t better than me. The Neeson family is crumbling because you’ve offended the Eldest Young Master. It’s all your fault!”

“...”

Charity frowned.

The man smiled smugly at the sight of that. “Let me give you a word of advice. Eldest Young Master will only forgive you once you hand over Neeson Corporation to me. Do you wish to see the corporation torn apart because of you

If Catherine could not compete with Sarah when she was dead, then what more if she was still alive.

...

In the hospital.

Shaun regained consciousness.

His hand was connected to the saline drip through a tube.

He blinked his eyes a couple of times. He could hear Rodney's voice from the other room.

"I've said from the beginning that Catherine is not a good person. Shaun is already so sick, yet she still sent over the divorce papers. She doesn't care about him at all."

"Lower your voice. What if he wakes up and hears you?"

"Am I wrong? She's ungrateful for everything he has given her, and she's still trying to compete with a dead person."

"..."

"Eldest Young Master, you're awake." Shelley, who was sitting on the side, shrieked when he opened his eyes.

The conversation next door paused. Several minutes later, both Rodney and Chester entered the room awkwardly.

"Show me the divorce papers." He extended his hand.

Rodney handed it over after some hesitation. Shaun scanned through the document, which stated that Catherine did not want anything. She was willing to leave the marriage with nothing as long as he agreed to sign the papers.

His fingers clutched onto the papers and ripped them up right away.

Everyone reacted to this differently, but Shelley tried comforting him. “Eldest Young Master, don’t worry. Young Madam is just doing this out of spite. She’ll regret it after she calms down.”

“You should leave.” The sound of his voice gave him an intense headache.

Her face froze. Rodney stood up for her furiously. “Shaun, what are you saying? Catherine hasn’t even come to check on you after you passed out. It was Shelley who sent you here.”

“So what? Should I marry her instead?” Shaun lifted his cold gaze. “Why don’t you marry her since you like standing up for her so much?”

Rodney was at a loss for words.

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she said in between sobs, “Young Master Snow, please stop arguing. I feel really bad. Eldest Young Master wouldn’t have gotten into this fight with his wife if it hadn’t been for me. I should go now.”

Shaun pursed his lips without commenting further.

“Shelley, I’ll walk you out.” Rodney sighed, then ran after the woman.

Chester rubbed his temples. “What are you going to do?”

“I will not let Catherine leave my side. I’m very sure that she’s the person I love.” The scenes before he passed out came flooding into his mind, making him frustrated. “It’s my fault. Perhaps... I shouldn’t have allowed Shelley to stay. But I didn’t think Catherine would think the worst of me. Getting into bed with Shelley? What was she thinking?”

“Maybe Charity was misleading her.” Chester frowned.

“Charity Neeson...” Shaun clenched his fists. “I will not be kind toward her again. Get the word out that I want the Neeson family to go bankrupt within a month.”

“I don’t agree. Catherine will dislike you more if she finds out,” Chester said. “The Neeson family is already at the end of their time anyway.”

“Alright.” Shaun felt his temples start to hurt again. “You’re more experienced in this. Tell me how I should win her back.”

“Hang on, I’ll send you a few secret tips.”

Chester sent him a few files on the phone.

Shaun looked into it the whole day.

At night, Aunty Yasmine showed up with dinner.

A complicated feeling materialized in Shaun’s heart when he saw the bandage around Aunty Yasmine’s head. “You should rest at home. I’ll get Hadley to hire me a carer...”

“It’s fine, Eldest Young Master. Seeing you in this state makes me worry.” She then parted her lips to say something but changed her mind.

Thinking that she was afraid, he said softly, "Sorry..."

"I'm fine, but Young Madam has misunderstood you," she said. "You guys got into an intense argument that night, and I didn't have the chance to explain. Actually, Young Madam didn't hit Shelley for no reason. She came home to see you and her lying on the same bed. If it were me, I would've misunderstood too."

"What?" He looked at the woman with his dark eyes. "Why was Shelley on my bed?"

She replied helplessly, "You had a relapse that day. You wouldn't let go of her hand the second she showed up, even after she brought you up into bed. Eldest Young Master... Did you mistake her for Miss Neeson then?"

"I didn't..." Shaun became frustrated. Did he grab her hands? He had no recollection of it at all.

She then continued. "I wanted to stop Young Madam that night, but she rushed upstairs and misunderstood the situation. You even locked her up in the cellar after that. I bet she's very shaken up."

"I... I locked her up in the cellar?" This took him by surprise. He was told that they only had a small argument.

"That's right. Young Madam shouted for help the whole night. It was so heartbreaking. She was shocked that you locked her up in the cellar after what your family members did to her last time."

The heavy feeling in his chest grew into an intense pain.

What had he done?

His head began to hurt again.

Flustered, Aunty Yasmine quickly grabbed a pillow and placed it behind his neck.

Even so, the piercing pain stopped him from sleeping at all that night.

...

In the morning.

Catherine walked into the Hudson Corporation.

Hadley had been waiting there for a long time. "Young Madam, this is the DNA test results between Melanie and Mr. Yule that you requested before."

This caught her by surprise. She had fallen out with Shaun, and thus she did not expect his assistant would continue to help her. "Thank you."

She received the document before saying, "This will be the last time I asked for your help. Please stop calling me Young Madam after this. That's no longer who I am."

"You're my boss as long as you're married to the Eldest Young Master." He frowned with concern.

“Actually, Eldest Young Master really cares about you. Two nights ago, after you left the pub, he passed out and didn’t regain consciousness until yesterday. He’s not doing well at the moment. Last night, he...”

“You should look for Shelley. Or visit his ex-girlfriend’s grave.”

Talking about these ruined her mood.

Many people around Shaun kept telling her that he cared for her, that his condition would worsen without her.

She believed them.

She even brought herself down to please the members of the Hill family.

However, what did she get in the end? Humiliation and lies.

“Eldest Young Master doesn’t like Shelley...”

“Hadley, stop. I’m not a charity organization.”

She interrupted him without hesitation, and the hatred in her eyes explained everything.

Hadley was at a loss for words. He let out a sigh after she stepped into the elevator. If he knew this was how things would turn out, he would have convinced Eldest Young Master to not hire Shelley in the beginning.

“You’re concerned about Shaun?” Charlie grabbed her hand and played with it. “You can’t possibly still care for him right?”

“Of course not. There’s only you in my heart now.” Melanie lowered her gaze and smiled. “I’m just curious.”

Charlie replied in the affirmative.

Not only that, Shaun’s illness had worsened. He even fainted a few days ago and was sent to the hospital in a hurry.

That person was truly amazing.

After Catherine left, someone in a black car by the road called Shaun immediately.

“...Young Madam met Charlie Campos and Melanie Yule. They took her seat away from her.”

In front of the full-length window, Shaun plucked a leaf from the windowsill. “It’s time to punish these two people. Give them a grand present. As for that cafe, there’s no reason for it to operate anymore.”

...

At the cafe.

Charlie and Melanie were only halfway through their breakfast.

A group of officers from the Health Protection Service seized the restaurant. "Someone reported that they had a stomach ache after eating breakfast here. Therefore, the restaurant must be closed for investigation. All unrelated people should leave."

The officers chased the people out of the restaurant. "Leave quickly."

Melanie was exasperated. "I haven't even finished eating yet. Do you know who I am?"

"I'm not interested in knowing who you are, but I know you're getting in the way of my work."

The officers chased them out and even threw their bags out.

Melanie kept exclaiming in anger, "I'll report you guys!"

Charlie was not in a good mood either. "Don't worry, I know some higher-ups. I can make those people lose their jobs with just a call."

"Charlie, you're amazing." Melanie's expression was full of admiration.

Charlie smirked and took his phone out. He was about to make the call when his secretary called him. "President Campos, we're in trouble. Hill Corporation's legal department sent someone to Campos Corporation. They said that during these 20 years, the Campos family has taken a net profit of 80 billion from Hill Corporation when the Campos and Hill families had joint projects. Hill Corporation has sent someone to demand their money back."

“What?” Charlie’s expression changed drastically. “Is Shaun insane?”

“They brought the ledger. Everything was put down in black and white. They calculated all of it clearly.” The secretary smiled bitterly. “They shut our legal department down too.”

“Damn it!”

Charlie was infuriated.

He finally understood, from the incident at the breakfast restaurant to the problem with the company’s accounts.

All of this could not be a mere coincidence.

It had to be Shaun.

This Shaun was about to go crazy, yet he was not giving him a break.

Unfortunately, all of it was true.

All those years when Lea was in control, she had helped the Campos family a lot. She even collaborated with the Campos family on many joint projects. Usually, Hill Corporation did not participate in the projects, so they basically shut their eyes and let the Campos family earn money. It was only a few days ago that they tightened their policies after Shaun assumed the position.

It was not that the Campos family did not have 80 billion. However, taking out such a large amount of money so suddenly would affect a huge project that the Campos family was about to start. That

project could change the future of the Campos family. Therefore, they could not hand out the money.

...

Catherine arrived at the company.

When General Manager Wolfe came to get her signature, he said uneasily, "I heard that... you're living apart from Mr. Hill and you're getting ready... for a divorce?"

The pen that was signing something halted.

Catherine raised her head calmly. "It's being circulated like that outside?"

"Yes, some companies that had a verbal agreement with us previously canceled their collaborations with us. They're not even picking up our company's calls now."

"Never mind. It's profitable enough for us if we just focus on developing the building at the seaside." Catherine was not angry at all. "There are too many restless people in the company anyways. It's better for everyone to stay grounded."

"Okay."

General Manager Wolfe had a regretful expression after he came out of the office.

He had thought Hudson Corporation's position would skyrocket after having the backing of Eldest Young Master Hill. It was unfortunate.

The atmosphere in the company was down the whole morning.

Even the employees at the reception desk were not excluded.

When it was nearly 12 p.m., a handsome, slender figure came walking from the entrance. At first glance, it was as if a top-tier celebrity had appeared. However, upon a closer look, that perfect, refined outline made the employees at the reception desk shudder.

They were looking right at the face that made Australia's women swoon in front of the television too many times.

"Eldest... Eldest Young Master Hill..."

'F*ck, why does Eldest Young Master Hill now have choppy bangs? He's utterly handsome.

'Why is Eldest Young Master Hill here? He can't possibly be getting a divorce with our president, right?

'Oh my gosh, no.'

"Eldest Young Master Hill, you're..." A female receptionist went up to him cautiously.

"Can't you see this?" He shook the food container that he held. "I'm here to deliver food to my wife."

“ ... ”

The female receptionist was petrified.

Were they not getting a divorce?

Why did Eldest Young Master Hill come to deliver food personally, then?

“Where is she?” Shaun raised his dashing brows.

The receptionist was almost blinded by him, and she was on the verge of swooning over him. “At this hour... She would’ve gone to the cafeteria to eat.”

Shaun made his way to the cafeteria carefreely.

This was his first time visiting Hudson Corporation.

He spotted Catherine’s figure at the cafeteria very quickly. She was really eye-catching. She wore a khaki-colored tailored suit today, and her long hair was gathered at one side. Just from her side profile alone, she already looked otherworldly.

A few executives were gathered around her. He did not know what they were talking about, but the atmosphere was good and it looked like they were having a pleasant chat.

Shaun's eyebrows were knitted into a frown.

He walked over with long strides.

Catherine was discussing the pricing of the houses with the executives. Then, she felt her surroundings quieten down suddenly and everyone was looking behind her.

The ladies were swooning while the men had a fearful yet respectful look on their faces.

Her heart skipped a beat, and her eyes were suddenly met with Shaun's gorgeous face.

"Babe, I made a love-packed meal for you." Shaun's tone was so gentle and doting that honey was dripping from his words.

Catherine frowned. She was about to say something.

General Manager Wolfe stood up immediately. "In that case, President Jones, you should hurry upstairs and have your meal with Eldest Young Master Hill."

The manager of the Marketing Department smiled from ear to ear. "Eldest Young Master Hill, you're so thoughtful."

The manager of the Public Relations Department said, "Good men like Eldest Young Master Hill are almost extinct. My husband has never lovingly packed me lunch in my whole life."

Things got more exaggerated when the cafeteria's supervisor ran out and said, "The food in our cafeteria is surely not as delicious as what Eldest Young Master Hill has made. President Jones, you shouldn't let his efforts go to waste."

"..."

Were those her employees or Shaun's?

"Let's go," Shaun circled her waist and whispered in her ear, "You wouldn't want to quarrel with me where everyone's watching us, right?"

Catherine was speechless. She had no choice but to bring him upstairs.

After closing the door, she crossed her arms. When she was about to talk, Shaun had already opened the container of food. The container had four tiers. The first tier had deep-fried shrimp and vegetables in it, the second tier contained chicken soup, and the third tier was filled with peeled fruits. The rice in the fourth tier was arranged into portraits of a man and a woman, with roasted sesame seeds as the nose and hair. There were eggs, carrots, and corn at the side as well. The creative work deserved full marks.

Catherine remained silent for a moment. Then, she said, "You had a chef make all this for you, right?"

"No, I spent the whole morning making lunch for you at home," Shaun said, "You were the one who was trying to please me in Melbourne. Now, it's my turn to woo you."

Catherine mocked, "Eldest Young Master Hill, you're indeed skillful at pleasing women. It seems that you had also put in a lot of effort when you went after Sarah in the past."

"Whether you believe it or not, I've only cooked for you before." Shaun handed her a fork. "Eat up."

"I'm not eating." Catherine lost her temper. Why did she have to eat when he told her to?

“Cathy, you’re not being rational. Don’t you have an ex-boyfriend too?”

“Fine, I’ll get a guy who looks similar to Ethan to take care of me by my side. Is that okay?”

Catherine glanced up at him. Sure enough, she saw the dissatisfaction in his eyes and laughed. “See, when have you ever put yourself in my shoes to think about the situation?”

“I’m sorry,” Shaun apologized sincerely. He was indeed in the wrong regarding this issue with Shelley. “I won’t do it again in the future.”

“Shaun, there’s no future for us anymore,” Catherine said insistently.

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

Shaun made himself comfortable on the office chair. “If you don’t eat, then I won’t leave.”

Catherine glared at him. She had not known he was so shameless before this.

“Be good.” Shaun was knocking on the table’s surface and suddenly said, “Are you short-sighted now?”

“Of course not.”

“Then why can’t you see that I love you?” Shaun smirked elegantly.

“...”

Catherine was utterly shocked.

F*ck, he was copying her and saying cheesy stuff.

Her lips moved, but Shaun quickly pressed her lips with his hand. “Don’t talk.”

“...”

The man sighed faintly. “Although you’re not talking, my whole brain is filled with your voice. What should I do?”

“...”

What could he do? He should just die.

Catherine took her cup and gulped down some water to digest his words. “Alright, stop talking.”

“Okay, I won’t say anything if you don’t let me. I’ll listen to you.” Shaun put on a well-behaved look.

He was almost driving Catherine insane. She seriously suspected that he had multiple personalities. She suddenly missed the arrogant and haughty him compared to the current him.

F*ck, she definitely had a masochistic streak.

She did not want to eat his food, but she was too hungry.

She grabbed the fork and ate the food.

It was not very delicious, but the taste was still passable.

Shaun rested his chin on his hands. "I finally understand why you enjoyed cooking for me in the past. Seeing the person I like eating the food I make really puts me in a good mood."

"..."

Catherine cringed. When did she enjoy cooking for him? At the start, it was just to please him. After that, was he not the one who forced her?

Did he not have some f*cking sense?

"Give me your phone. I'm removing myself from your blocked contacts." Shaun held out his hand.

"No."

"Then I'll snatch it myself." Shaun stood up, his towering figure looking domineering.

Catherine gritted her teeth and tossed her phone to him.

Shaun tapped the screen a few times and removed himself from the list of blocked contacts on her phone and Whatsapp.

After returning the phone to her, he took his phone and tapped it a few times as well.

Not long after, Catherine's phone vibrated. She looked at it and there was a notification: [Shauncierely Yours sent you a message].

Lea's expression hardened. "Your grandfather has retired. I'm reminding you not to do things so ruthlessly. Otherwise, don't blame me for not going easy on you."

"I'm not sure what you mean by those words, but..."

Shaun suddenly took a remote control and turned on the big screen on the wall. The faces of a few major shareholders of Hill Corporation appeared clearly on the screen. "Excuse me, Mom. I was having a video call with the shareholders. They've heard everything you just said."

Director Kennedy, who was the eldest among the shareholders, said, "Vice Director Hill, if we take back the 80 billion dollars, we could divide it among ourselves and we'd each have a few hundred million. Of course, we know that you're rich and you don't care. You can reject the money and just give it to us."

Director Martin said sarcastically, "We understand that the Campos family is your husband's family, so we turned a blind eye to your underlings in Hill Corporation back then. But we never knew the Campos family had taken 80 billion dollars. This is just too ridiculous."

Director Morris harrumphed. "My son worked faithfully in the project department for decades. Even if he took some benefits for himself, he only took 400 to 500 million dollars. You, on the other hand, gave the Campos family 80 billion dollars for no reason. You're always siding with the outsiders."

Director Kennedy said, "Your son, William, signed another project with the Campos family again not long ago and gave up five percent of the profits to them. Luckily, Eldest Young Master Hill terminated the collaboration. Otherwise, the Campos family would have earned more than thousands of billions."

Director Morris said, "We don't need a vice director who always sides with the Campos family."

Lea's face became paler, and her body was trembling.

She had managed Hill Corporation for decades, and this was the first time these shareholders were criticizing her. "Gentlemen, I admit that I lent Campos Corporation a helping hand before, but it's impossible that they took as much as 80 billion dollars. This is all made up by Shaun."

Director Kennedy smiled. "I don't think these allegations were made up from nowhere. The Campos family is most likely ambitious, so maybe even you were kept in the dark."

"No way!" Lea did not believe it at all.

Shaun raised his head toward the screen and said, "Alright, shareholders. I'll communicate this with my mom properly."

"Thank you, Eldest Young Master Hill."

The video call ended.

Mason frowned and said, "Shaun, how can you treat your mom this way? How will she face other people from now on?"

Shaun smiled. "Uncle, if I were you, I would say something along the lines of, 'My dear, to not let you feel troubled, we'll just return the 80 billion dollars to Hill Corporation'."

Mason's expression darkened until it almost looked black.

80 billion dollars was not 70,000 or 80,000 dollars. It was not that easy to fork out and give away.

"My dear..."

"Okay, he's just putting you in a difficult position. I understand." Lea pulled Mason. "Let's go."

At the door, Lea turned back. Her tone was icy as she said, "Shaun, I'll remember this slap on the face that you gave me today. From now on, don't call me 'Mom'. We're not related to each other anymore."

Half a minute later.

Hadley closed the door. He shook his head and sighed. "Madam Hill has really been brainwashed by Mason."

"Never mind, he can't hide it much longer."

Shaun's gaze was faint.

...

At the parking lot.

Mason supported his head in his hands in distress and did not say a word.

Lea bit her lip and hesitated. She took a card out of her wallet and gave it to him. "I have 60 billion dollars in here. You can take it to Campos Corporation to regulate the cash flow."

"My dear..." Mason looked at her with guilt and misery. "I cannot take this." Lea's expression hardened. "Your grandfather has retired. I'm reminding you not to do things so ruthlessly. Otherwise, don't blame me for not going easy on you."

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Mason hugged her.

Lea smiled. At that moment, Old Master Hill called her all of a sudden. “Where are you? I have something to discuss with you. Come back to the manor immediately.”

“Okay...”

“Just you alone.”

Lea was stunned.

An hour later, she walked into the living room. “Dad, why did you call me back here?”

“Let me ask you, how much cash do you have in hand?” Old Master Hill gazed at her sharply.

Lea pressed her lips together inexplicably. “There’s not much left. I invested most of it.”

Old Master Hill stood up slowly. “I’m very clear about how much you have and how much you invested. Don’t tell me that you lent the money to Mason?”

Lea gritted her teeth and said, “Dad, Shaun demanded 800 million dollars from Campos Corporation in one go. Where can the Campos family find so much money—”

“So you really gave it to him?” Old Madam Hill asked shakily.

“Yes.” Lea nodded.

When she finished, Old Master Hill slapped her across the face. “Idiot!”

“Dad...” Lea was in a daze from being hit. Since she was young, she had received nothing but praises from Old Master Hill—except for the time she insisted on getting married to Mason that year.

“I thought you were quite clever before, but why is the hole in your brain getting bigger as you grow older?”

Old Master Hill flung a document to her face. “Look for yourself. This is my recent investigation into the Campos family. Campos Corporation has a net worth of more than 900 billion. Of course, most of it was used for investment, but there’s still at least 100 billion dollars in the company’s account.”

Lea was shocked upon seeing the documents.

Her in-laws had always been telling her that the Campos family was having trouble maintaining their cash flow.

“This... I didn’t know my in-laws were so cunning, but this surely has nothing to do with Mason. All his attention is on composing and he often goes overseas. He doesn’t manage Campos Corporation at all...”

Old Master Hill shook his head in disappointment. “If your in-laws were that smart, they wouldn’t have been poor and broke despite being in their 40s. Campos Corporation has been keeping a low profile and patiently waiti

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Were the two of them always sneaking up to meet behind her back?

“Cathy, don’t misunderstand.” Shaun pushed Shelley away subconsciously. “She saw my hand bleeding, so—”

“Isn’t that what the nurse is here for? What does it have to do with her?” Catherine interrupted him angrily. “Since you can’t bear to leave her so much, why are you still pestering me? Is it fun?”

Shaun’s handsome face instantly turned a nasty shade of white. It was unknown whether it was because he had lost too much blood or because he was stabbed by her words.

Shelley hurriedly explained, “Young Madam, Eldest Young Master Hill’s words are all true. Look at his hand, it’s still bleeding...”

“Shut your mouth.” Catherine snapped at her. “Shelley Langley, I’ve tolerated you for a very long time. Do you think I’m easy to bully?”

She suddenly rushed over and seized Shelley’s long hair, slapping her on both cheeks.

“Ahhhh! Young Madam, don’t hit me! Eldest Young Master, help me!” Shelley cried out and struggled as she was dragged to the side by Catherine.

“Cathy, calm down. Let her go.” Shaun rushed over to pull Catherine away.

However, Catherine refused to let go of Shelley’s hair, making the woman scream repeatedly in pain.

“Catherine Jones, you’re courting death!”

Rodney, who just came in, saw this scene and immediately knocked Catherine down.

He had great strength, so Catherine was knocked directly to the ground.

The pain caused her body to feel like it was falling apart.

However, the bigger issue was that she felt something gushing out.

Suddenly, the nurse pointed at her and screamed, “You’re bleeding!”

She looked down and saw blood seeping from the ground where she was sitting.

She touched it with her hand. It was still warm.

Her mind went blank.

Shaun picked her up in a panic. “Quickly call a doctor!”

He yelled and ran to the emergency room with Catherine in his arms.

The doctor quickly sent Catherine in for a physical examination.

When the door closed, Shaun was anxiously waiting outside. Shelley came over while crying. "Eldest Young Master Hill, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. Young Madam has misunderstood again."

Shaun glared at her with eyes full of anger. At first, he only regretted leaving Shelley behind but he was not dissatisfied with her. At this moment, however, a strong sense of resentment welled up in him when he remembered the sight of Catherine bleeding. "Didn't I tell you to leave? Who told you to come?"

Rodney stood in front of Shelley. "Shelley only came to visit you with good intentions. It was Catherine Jones who hit her without distinguishing between right and wrong."

"She's my woman. You shouldn't have pushed her." Shaun's chest was filled with violent anger.

Rodney was annoyed. "I just pushed her. How could she have gotten hurt by that? Maybe it's just her time of the month. Don't make a fuss about it."

"You'd better pray that she's fine."

Shaun could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him for fear of being pissed off.

However, he also hoped that Catherine was just having her period.

Half an hour later, the doctor came out and Shaun walked over. "Doctor, how is she?"

"Eldest Young Master Hill, the fetus your wife is carrying has been hurt and your wife's body is showing symptoms of miscarriage. She has to stay in the hospital to prevent it."

“She’s pregnant?” Shaun’s entire body froze.

“Yes, it’s been more than a month. They’re fraternal twins.”

“Fraternal twins?” Shaun’s body trembled in shock.

“Yes, twins, but it’s precisely because they’re twins that it’s even harder to keep them,” the doctor said in exasperation, “You adults need to pay more attention. If the accident hadn’t happened in the hospital today and she didn’t get medical treatment in time, the fetuses would’ve surely been lost. Whether or not her miscarriage can be prevented will depend on how things progress later.”

“Thank you, doctor.”

Shaun suddenly felt a burst of fear.

He and Catherine had been ready to have a child together, but nothing had happened between them ever since Shelley appeared. Furthermore, the doctor in Melbourne had also said that it would be difficult for her to conceive with her body’s condition, so never thought much about it.

However, she was actually carrying his babies now.

They were twins.

However, the damn thing was that the babies might be lost.

He felt like he had fallen from heaven to the ground.

“Rodney Snow!” Shaun punched Rodney’s face in anger.

“How would I know that she’s pregnant?” Rodney was also a bit annoyed but refused to admit his fault. “It was her fault for not noticing that she’s pregnant and going around hitting other people like a madwoman. It’s her own fault!”

“Get out!” Shaun kicked him fiercely. “Take Shelley Langley with you and scram! I’m begging you not to come to the hospital to see me anymore, okay?”

After all, they had been friends for many years. He did not want to have them kicked out of the hospital.

“Fine, we won’t come anymore. Let’s go.”

Rodney pulled Shelley along and left.

Shelley lowered her head as a look of annoyance flashed in her eyes.

She never expected Catherine to be pregnant, and with twins too. Why was she so lucky? The babies must not be allowed to exist!

...

When Catherine was pushed out of the emergency room, she was still bewildered.

How did she get pregnant? She was even carrying twins.

If it were in the past, she would have been happy, but now... she had mixed feelings in her heart.

After all, they were her own flesh and blood—her children. She liked them and wanted them, but this would only cause her to be more entangled with Shaun, right?

“Cathy, don’t worry. Our children will be saved.” Shaun’s upset face immediately appeared in front of her. At that moment, his face was full of joy. “You’re really amazing. It’s the first time and you’re giving me twins. Babe, you’re the best.”

“Can you leave? I get annoyed just looking at you.” Catherine felt uncomfortable and was quick to become angry.

“I can’t. You’re the children’s mother, so I have to take good care of you.” Shaun was not angry at all. “Nurse, please push her to my ward. I’ll take care of her myself.”

“I don’t want to.” Catherine glared at him. “Unless you want to piss me off to the point of miscarriage.”

The doctor could not help but remind him, “Eldest Young Master Hill, you shouldn’t agitate pregnant women. The most important thing now is to let her be calm. Be reasonable and pay attention to her meals. Let her nurture the fetuses with peace of mind.”

“Okay, then put her in the ward next to mine. This is my biggest concession,” Shaun thought about it

and spoke.

Catherine wanted nothing more than to stay as far away from him as possible, but everyone in the hospital would obediently listen to Shaun, so she was soon assigned to Ward 6.

Aunty Yasmine was also arranged to take care of her. “Young Madam, congratulations! I’m good at cooking nutritious meals. I’ll make sure that you give birth to two healthy babies safely, Young Madam.”

“Oh, it’s best if they’re a boy and a girl, but two girls sound good too.” Shaun smiled cheerily. “I like daughters better. Sons are just okay.”

“Haha, with Eldest Young Master and Young Madam’s looks, no matter if they’re boys or girls, they’ll look very beautiful,” Aunty Yasmine echoed.

“Yes, I think so too.”

“ ... ”

Listening to them chatting, Catherine could not stand it and said, “Shaun Hill, can you get out? Didn’t you need to get put on an IV drip?”

er now.”

Catherine sneered.

He was blaming her for being small-minded even after she had become a mother.

He was pinning the blame on her now.

“Aunt Yasmine, could you bring my phone over?” She did not want to talk to him.

Aunt Yasmine handed her the phone. Catherine sent a message to Freya and started to play a game, not looking at Shaun at all.

Shaun sat for a while until he was driven out by the doctor to go to the next room for the IV drip.

Hadley came in with a pile of documents, but Shaun swept them away. “I’m not in the mood to read these now. Go buy me some pregnant women guidebooks.”

Hadley was having a headache now. “No, these documents are very urgent—”

“Are they even more urgent than my child?” Shaun’s eyes were cold.

Hadley, “...”

‘You’re not a doctor. It’s good enough if you don’t cause trouble.’

...

In the afternoon.

Freya rushed over and saw Catherine drinking nutritious stew while lying on the hospital bed. She sighed, saying, "It seems you'll never be able to escape Shaun Hill's hands in your life."

Catherine felt agitated.

She had also given this problem a thought. She could not bear to abort the children, but if she kept them, she would definitely be entangled with Shaun. The Hill family would not let their bloodline stray about outside, and it was even more impossible for her to leave the children behind after giving birth to them.

"Let's not talk about that. Come here." Catherine beckoned her.

Freya went over, and Catherine put a hand in Freya's pocket.

Freya reached into her pocket in confusion. "You're giving me a piece of paper?"

Catherine pulled her closer and said in a low voice, "Shelley Langley's hair is folded in the paper. Go apply for leave and return to Melbourne with the hair. Take Jeffery Jones' and Sally Lennon's hair from prison to do a paternity test. Remember to keep it a secret. No one can know about this matter. You have to be careful."

Everyone thought that she had grabbed Shelley's hair because she was jealous and angry, but her real reason was to get Shelley's hair. She had to have a legitimate excuse. Otherwise, Shelley would be suspicious.

Freya's eyes widened. "That's impossible..."

"It's very possible. Rebecca is missing, and this Shelley gives me a very familiar feeling," Catherine said, "If Shelley Langley is really Rebecca Jones, there must be some forces backing her. The person behind her must be targeting Shaun. This isn't something that we can handle with brute force."

"Aren't you going to tell Shaun?" Freya choked on her saliva.

"Would he believe me?"

"..."

Freya fell silent. Shaun might really not believe her. "In that case, I'll go back to Melbourne tomorrow at noon."

Not long after she left, Harvey entered with some documents with a smile on his face. After all, Catherine was pregnant with Shaun's children, so her position would be further reinforced and Hudson would have a brighter future. He knew he had not chosen to follow the wrong person.

"President Jones, General Manager Wolfe gave these to me and said that you'll have to go over them personally."

Catherine took the documents when Shaun suddenly entered. His face darkened when he saw the documents. "The doctor said that she can't work now. Who allowed you to bring these in to disturb her?"

Harvey was slightly flustered.

Catherine was displeased. "Are you saying I don't have to manage the company just because I'm hospitalized? It's not like I can rely on a man who's always having ambiguous relationships with another woman. I might even suddenly be dumped one day and be left with nothing."

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He refused to sleep in separate rooms. He could not stand it even if it was just for a day.

Catherine originally wanted to explain herself, but her heart was slightly moved at Old Madam Hill’s words. She nodded in agreement. “I’m willing to move into the manor. Grandma is an experienced person and has given birth to several children, so I think Grandma is right.”

“That’s right.” Old Madam Hill gave her an approving look.

For the first time, she was slightly satisfied with Catherine.

Shaun’s heavy eyes rested on her little face.

He knew what she was thinking. She wanted to avoid him and did not want to sleep with him.

"I disapprove."

"It's useless for you to disapprove," Old Master Hill ordered, "In any case, the first twins of the Hill family must be born healthily."

Shaun, "..."

Damn it! He should not have told these two about the pregnancy.

When the two elders left, he glared unhappily at Catherine. "You did that on purpose."

"Yeah." Catherine looked up and said righteously, "Shaun Hill, your memory isn't good, but I won't forget how the fetuses were injured. Maybe it's safest for me to live in the manor now. At least I won't have to tolerate your friend's warning, lest your illness deteriorates and it becomes my fault."

A ray of cold light flashed in Shaun's clear eyes.

He instantly understood that Chester and Rodney must have said something to her. Shaun had talked to them before, but they had been friends for more than a decade, so they only wanted the best for him.

"I'm sorry..."

"There's nothing to be sorry about. I just don't think that I'm worth it. If your heart was full of me, I'd shoulder all the responsibility. But you're hiding so many people around you, and your relationship with Shelley Langley is ambiguous. Why do I have to take responsibility for the condition of your illness? I have to endure it even if I'm unhappy."

Catherine vented and lay on the bed, not wanting to pay attention to him anymore.

She had truly gotten angry when Chester used Joel to threaten her.

...

The next morning.

The manor sent a driver to pick Catherine up.

The housekeeper arranged for her to stay in Shaun's old room.

She had been in this room before, but it was quite deserted at that time. However, the floor was covered with a cashmere carpet now, and there was also a TV and two chaise lounge chairs. The room was also decorated with nice-smelling flowers.

"Why does this look different from when I stayed in it?" Shaun voiced his doubts.

"The old madam said that the previous room was too cold and isn't suitable for pregnant women, so the designer added a few things overnight."

The housekeeper said, "Eldest Young Master Hill, your room is in the next building."

"Why am I in the next building? I can just live next door," Shaun gritted his teeth and said.

"No, the old madam said that she's afraid you'll sneak in in the middle of the night."

"..."

Shaun was so angry he almost wanted to vomit blood. "Enough. I'll sleep next door. This is my biggest concession. Otherwise, I'll bring her away directly."

"...Very well." The housekeeper was silent for a moment before agreeing helplessly.

In the afternoon, Catherine napped until 4:00 p.m.

Aunt Yasmine brought up a bowl of yogurt. After she finished eating it, she went for a walk in the courtyard.

She had to admit that Hill Manor was huge, and the air here was very fresh.

She had not walked for long when she saw Valerie and Queenie coming back to the manor.

"Catherine Jones, how dare you show your face here?" Valerie blew up all of a sudden after seeing her.

He refused to sleep in separate rooms. He could not stand it even if it was just for a day.

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“Catherine Jones, how dare you show your face here?” Valerie blew up all of a sudden after seeing her.

“Go ahead. Grandma would have turned off her phone at this hour to sleep.” Shaun domineeringly took her into his arms, and his left hand strayed toward her stomach. “Let me see if our two little babies have grown a little today.”

“They’re only a month old now. There won’t be any changes.” Catherine pushed his hand away speechlessly. “Go away. I want to sleep.”

“You haven’t answered my question.” Shaun stared intently at her. “Who wants to be the children’s godmother? If it’s Freya Lynch, I disagree because her IQ is worrying. If it’s Charity Neeson, I disagree even more...”

“Shaun Hill, did you come over in the middle of the night to argue with me?” Catherine grew angry and hit him with the pillow. “The children are mine. It’s my decision on who gets to be their godmother. If you don’t stop nagging, I won’t give birth to them.”

“What did you say?” Shaun’s face suddenly darkened. “Catherine Jones, think before you speak. Don’t think that the children won’t understand what you’re saying just because they’re little fetuses now. Have you thought about their feelings?”

Catherine was pregnant, so her emotions were easily agitated. With just a few admonishments, her eyes turned red with grievances. “You’re the one who aggravated me. I’m telling you, if you want to get back together with me, you have to accept my friends too.”

Shaun panicked when she started crying. “Okay, don’t cry.”

Not only did Catherine not stop, but her tears also came streaming down and she yelled even louder. “What’s more, how dare you look down on my friends?! Is Rodney Snow that smart? I think he’s dumber than a pig. As for Chester Jewell, he’s just a playboy. They’re all useless.”

“...”

Shaun was suddenly a little dumbfounded at her criticisms.

Logically speaking, he should be angry that she was scolding his friends.

However, when he saw her tears, his heart hurt like it was about to melt from the pain. "Don't cry. Crying isn't good for the children."

"I want to cry. It's your fault for disturbing me at night. I just want to have a good night's rest but you don't even allow me that much."

The pain she had been bottling up in her heart these days suddenly came bursting out.

Catherine could not control it at all.

Even Aunty Zara, who was keeping watch in the small room next door, was startled by the noise and came in.

"Eldest Young Master Hill, how did you come in?" Aunty Zara immediately tore Shaun away. "The old madam told me to keep an eye on you. The young madam is now going through an important period, so you two can't sleep together. What a good job you've done! You sneaked over and even caused her to cry. Hurry up and get out."

It was fine if she were just an ordinary servant, but Aunty Zara had been with the old madam for decades. Although Shaun did not dare to do anything, he still felt very aggrieved. "I just came over to tell the baby a story."

Catherine rubbed her eyes and became choked with anger. "You came over... to anger me. Leave!"

“Eldest Young Master Hill, please leave quickly.” Aunty Zara hurriedly threw him out.

It was not until everyone left that Catherine slowly stopped her tears, but her heart was still upset.

When she got up the next day, she had dark circles under her eyes.

During breakfast, the two elders found out about last night’s incident and Old Master Hill lost his temper on the spot. “Do you even want your children? How old are you now? You’re not sensible at all!”

Old Madam Hill was also angry. “The balcony will be sealed in the future. Don’t let him have the opportunity to sneak in again. You undisciplined hoodlum!”

Shaun, whose face fell at their scoldings, gently rubbed Catherine’s calf with his foot. “Dear...”

Catherine looked away and totally ignored him.

...

Two days later.

In a hospital in Melbourne.

Freya received a call from the hospital and immediately rushed over.

It was a Monday and the hospital was crowded. She circled the parking lot for more than ten minutes

before finally finding an empty spot. However, while reversing, a red sports car quickly slotted in and almost hit her car. It scared her so much that her heart skipped a beat.

“Are you insane?!”

Freya screamed in anger and opened the door, rushing out. “Do you have any morals? Didn’t you see that I was reverse parking? You almost hit my

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