

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1541

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“But we did it for your Costner family...”

Before Bryce had the chance to finish, Titus’s cold gaze swept over him with the aura of a king who stood high above him.

He shuddered and could only turn to Rebecca, who seemed at a loss. “Rebecca, help me say something. Why don’t... you send someone to protect me on the way back? I’m afraid that Shaun will catch me and cause trouble for me. You know very well that I humiliated Catherine last time because of you.”

Disbelief was still written all over Rebecca’s face.

She could not understand. When they met at the clubhouse a few days ago, she held her head high and told Catherine she would pay. As such, Bryce acted extremely haughtily in front of Catherine and Rodney too.

It was just a few days ago, but now, Bryce was so humbled that he did not even dare to go out alone.

Were Shaun and Catherine that strong?

“Matthew, get someone to escort him back,” Sheryl said with a complicated frown.

Matthew nodded and told someone to send Bryce away while keeping a low profile.

Titus touched Sheryl's hair. "I'll go out for a while. Stop thinking and go to bed early."

Sheryl nodded. She knew that he was probably going to help solve the Zeller family's problem.

After Titus left, Rebecca grabbed Sheryl's hand with red eyes. "Mom, I think I shouldn't go out tomorrow. Catherine must have sent people everywhere to look for me."

Sheryl looked at her frightened appearance and frowned slightly. "Rebecca, you're my daughter. Why are you so timid?"

Rebecca froze and muttered, "Mom, I... I'm scared. These years, I've always been hiding. I even had to undergo cosmetic surgery."

Sheryl's heart ached. After all, it was because she did not fulfill her duty as a mother. Even as she was trying to get revenge now, she encountered all sorts of bumps in the road.

"Mom, can you really avenge me?" Rebecca looked dazed.

"Are you doubting me?" Sheryl was a little annoyed.

"No, I... I don't know how to say this." Rebecca lowered her head. "Are you going to put pressure on the Snow family again? The Snow family and the Hill family have a good relationship, so they might not listen to us. But Uncle Titus doesn't want you to use force either."

Sheryl's head began to ache. That was indeed troublesome.

“Mom, how about... we don’t do it ourselves? We can borrow a hand from someone else. Catherine still hasn’t divorced Wesley, and Wesley is a narrow-minded person. He wants nothing more than to get rid of those two people after he was cuckolded.” Rebecca suddenly smiled and clapped her hands together. “As long as we help Wesley a little, we don’t need to take action. He’ll naturally deal with Catherine.”

Sheryl was slightly moved. “That’s one idea. I’ll leave this matter to you. If you need help, just tell Titus or Matthew.”

“Thank you, Mom.” Rebecca nodded happily. When she turned around, her eyes had turned sinister.

In the Hill family’s manor.

At the long dining table, Catherine ate for a long time before noticing that no one had moved.

Everyone was looking at her.

The scene was a little awkward.

“Why are you all looking at me? Eat.” She placed a slice of bacon on Suzie’s plate.

Old Master Hill said gratefully, “Cathy, you’re the Hill family’s benefactor. It’s thanks to you that Hill Corporation has managed to overcome this crisis.” Old Madam Hill glared at the old man. “If you ask me, you should be apologizing to her instead. In the past, we even thought she wasn’t worthy of Shaun. We were too short-sighted.”

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“Yes, yes, yes, I was too short—sighted.” The arrogant Old Master Hill apologized incessantly.

Spencer also raised his glass. “Thank you, Catherine.”

Lea smiled and said, “Meeting you is Shaun’s fortune.”

Even Valerie put on a brave face and took the initiative to say, “I... offended you a lot in the past. I’m sorry.”

Catherine was greatly surprised. Valerie and she had always been at odds, so she did not expect Valerie to take the initiative to apologize to her.

However, since Valerie expressed her goodwill, there was no need to hold onto past grudges anymore.

Catherine raised her glass. “What’s past is past.”

“Yes, we’re a family from now on.” Shaun grinned and wrapped his arm around her waist.

Catherine’s face burned, and she could not help but

elbow his chest. What family? She was not divorced yet.

As if aware of her concerns, Old Master Hill said solemnly, “Shaun, you have to find a way to let her divorce Wesley as soon as possible. You can’t continue dragging it on like this.”

“I wanted to do something about it a while ago, but it was delayed because of Hill Corporation’s troubles,” Shaun explained.

“Do it as soon as possible.” Spencer suddenly said, “Golden Corporation seems to have signed a big deal from abroad. Their stock price has soared, and their market value has almost exceeded a hundred billion. If the Jewell family hadn’t been suppressing them, they would have become the largest pharmaceutical group in the country.”

“Are you serious?” Valerie was shocked. “Wasn’t he suppressed by Hill Corporation all along? How did he make a comeback?”

“Wesley isn’t a simple man.” Spencer frowned. “He still has some tricks up his sleeve.”

“Thank you for the reminder, Uncle Spencer.” Shaun nodded. He was originally in a good mood, but the conversation had made him feel a little heavy.

After dinner, the two children were handed over to Lea, and Shaun held Catherine’s hand to the car.

“Where are we going? I still have to tell stories to the children.” Catherine sat in the passenger seat and muttered.

“We’re going to watch a movie. We’ve been so busy lately that we’ve barely had time for ourselves.” Shaun helped her fasten her seatbelt.

Catherine fell silent.

Indeed, both of them have been too tense lately. Now that the investigation on Hill Corporation had stopped, they could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

Of course, she did not expect Shaun’s method to be so tough that he even overthrew the Zeller family.

She could not help but look at the man driving beside her, feeling as if she had not known him well enough.

“I know I’m very handsome, but you don’t have to keep staring at me like that.” Shaun squeezed her palm.

“I’m looking at how amazing you are. How did you get so much dirt on the Zeller?” She could not help but ask.

“Do you think the Hill family spent so many years creating Liona for them to freeload?” Shaun smirked. “I didn’t want to expose those matters at first. After all, I’m a businessman. It’s enough if I do my part. The Zeller family and I have nothing to do with each other either, but they’ve crossed the line this time.”

“Then why didn’t you expose them earlier?” Catherine pouted. “You made me worried for so long.”

“It’s because Hill Corporation was plagued by negative news. It was your words that reversed the public’s

view of Hill Corporation. At the same time, it made the people on the Internet suspect that Hill Corporation was deliberately suppressed and caused dissatisfaction toward the Zeller family. Only when I join forces with the Snow family to reveal all the dirt on the Zeller family will it be possible to suppress the Zeller family once and for all.”

Shaun held Catherine’s hand tightly. “At the end of the day, it was you who saved Hill Corporation, and it was you who saved me. Cathy, you’ve saved me time and time again. This time, the only thing I can do is devote my life to you.”

No, no, no. If they were not married, what if she got tired of him one day? It would be easy for her to kick him away.

After all, Eldest Young Master Hill was not very confident of himself because of a certain problem.

“Cathy, I...”

“It’s not often we go out to watch a movie, so can we not discuss this? Let’s talk about something happy instead.” Catherine interrupted him and changed the subject. She took out her phone. “ Which cinema are we going to?”

“Your choice.”

Catherine finally chose a cinema closer to the manor. The movie screening was at 7-30 p.m. However, when they went in, there were barely any people inside. The plot was quite melodramatic and poor too.

“Why did you pick this movie? No one is watching it.” Shaun had never watched such a bad movie. “ The Hollywood movie at 8 p.m. must be much better.”

“Watching a movie at 8 p.m. is too late. After two hours, it’ll be almost 11 p.m. by the time we get home, and Suzie and Lucas will definitely be asleep.

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Catherine raised her brows and smiled without a word.

Shaun looked at her deep in the eyes and said suggestively, "Cathy, when are you going to let me devote myself to you?"

"Can you focus on driving?" Catherine did not answer his question.

"Do you really want to live like this with me forever, without remarrying?" Shaun's tone sounded a little pitiful.

The more she shone, the more she was praised. Although he was proud, he still felt a little uneasy.

After all, if they were not married, they would never be legally recognized as husband and wife.

"I'm not even divorced yet. How can I remarry you?" Catherine glanced at him. "Besides, why should we remarry? I think that what we have now is quite nice."

Shaun was speechless.

"That's not good." Catherine shook her head while eating her Haagen-Dazs ice cream.

Shaun's handsome face darkened. "Then let them sleep. It's just for one night. Aunty Yasmine will take care of them. Our alone time only happens once a month."

“No, you always pester me after the children are asleep.” Catherine blushed and rolled her eyes at him. He kept saying he could not do it, but he still liked to do naughty things, and he always made her feel antsy.

“That’s different. Those are all sneaky touches.” Shaun was very sad. “Besides, it’s just kissing and touching. We don’t do anything else.”

The topic brought up his pain again.

Catherine was most afraid of him talking about this matter, so she hurriedly said, “Alright. Of course, it’ll be different after having children. You can’t always think about having alone time with me. The children have to go to preschool during the day, but they wish we could accompany them too. Children are only clingy at this age.”

Shaun said helplessly, “When I didn’t have children with you before, I wanted children a lot, but now that I have children, I feel like they’re the third wheel...”

“Shaun Hill, if you say one more word, I’m ignoring you.” Catherine feigned anger and glared at him.

This man really was... Children were so cute, yet he called them a third wheel.

“Babe, I was wrong.” Shaun hurriedly leaned over and kissed her mouth. “Babe, your mouth is so sweet.”

“Duh. I’m eating ice cream.” Catherine pushed him away with a burning face. “Don’t bother me when I’m eating.”

Then, she shoved the spoon in her mouth.

A teasing glint flashed in Shaun's eyes. "I want to eat too."

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After that, Shaun sealed her lips with his.

When Catherine realized how he wanted to 'eat' the ice cream, her toes curled in embarrassment.

They had agreed to watch a movie together, but they could not remember anything about it. The two of them leaned against each other and ate ice cream secretly. Fortunately, there were only six other people scattered in the cinema hall, two of

which were a couple as well, far away from them.

When they came out, Shaun reminisced. "That was the most delicious ice cream I had in my life."

Catherine pretended not to understand him. The more she communicated with him, the more embarrassing things he would say.

However, Shaun refused to let it drop. He said with a grin, "I get it now. It wasn't the ice cream that was sweet. It was you."

"Come here, babe. Let me taste it again." Shaun leaned over cheekily.

Suddenly, a sneer sounded from the side. "Public morals are degenerating with each passing day.

Kissing another man before getting divorced? It really is true that a shameless person isn't afraid of anything."

Catherine turned around to see two women in their twenties looking at her with disdain. The woman who spoke was wearing a floral print dress. She was Hannah Mead, the person who had once pursued Shaun, as well as Senator Mead's daughter.

"Hannah, who is she?" The friend beside Hannah pretended to be ignorant.

"She's Wesley's wife." Hannah deliberately glanced at Shaun.

These days, she had seen the news outlets online talking about Shaun, whom she had never expected to be strong enough to bring down the Campos family. After the fall of Campos Corporation, Hill Corporation was investigated, and she thought that Shaun would meet his end this time. However, unexpectedly, his manipulation even changed the person in charge of Australia.

This man was scary and resourceful. Of course, that only made the man more attractive to her.

Senator Mead had been nagging in her ear recently that if she had managed to snag Shaun, maybe her father would have been qualified to be the prime minister.

The more she thought about it, the more she wanted Shaun for herself.

Her friend covered her mouth in shock. "She's so bold even when she's having an affair."

"Exactly. She doesn't care at all. Even though she clearly has a husband, she lives openly in another

man's house and kisses him in public. How utterly shameless. She's a disgrace to women," Hanna said rudely.

Catherine was unaffected as she had seen all sorts of gossip on the Internet.

However, Shaun's expression darkened. "It's none of your goddamn business if we kiss. It's better than you, a lady from an influential family shameless enough to drug a man. How hungry were you?

Unfortunately, even if you stripped naked and stood in front of me, I'd still be uninterested in you."

Hannah immediately lost her temper. "Shaun Hill, don't slander me. I'm telling you, my dad has been promoted, and he's now standing on top of the pyramid. You'd better be more polite to me, or I'd make sure you die without even knowing how."

"With such a stupid daughter like you, I think what your dad really needs to worry about is his career."

Shaun held Catherine and left. "Let's go. Ignore them."

"You're afraid, aren't you?" Hannah said furiously, "I'm telling you, Wesley will never let you two off."

At the mention of Wesley's name, Shaun and Catherine stopped at the same time and turned back to look at Hannah.

Hannah sneered proudly to see them stop. "I won't tell you, but you'll find out for yourselves soon.

Before that, I'll tell you this, Shaun. If you have nowhere left to go in the future, you can come and beg me. Perhaps I'll give you a chance."

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Catherine's eyebrows furrowed deeply.

Shaun pulled her hand. "Ignore her. Her dad is a nobody."

"But she's not wrong. Her father's status is very different now." Catherine remembered that the Mead and Snow families worked closely together. Now that Nathan was on top, Senator Mead would naturally move up the ladder too. He might really be standing at the top of the pyramid.

"So what?" Shaun said dismissively, "I don't care about that. But judging by Hannah's tone, do you think Wesley has played up to the Mead family?"

Catherine also found it very strange. Wesley had spent a lot of effort to curry favor with Senator Mead previously. However, after the accident during the birthday party Senator Mead hosted, he embarrassed Senator Mead, who ended up hating Wesley. Logically speaking, their paths should not intersect.

"It seems like Wesley really has some tactics." Shaun frowned deeply. "I didn't pay much attention to him because of Hill Corporation's affairs. Yet now, not only has he signed a big contract with a foreign company, but he has even built a relationship with Senator Mead. I just don't understand. Wesley's reputation is notorious. Why does Senator Mead need him?"

Catherine also did not understand it, and she felt uncomfortable. "My biggest regret in my life was marrying Wesley. It's harder to divorce him than it was to divorce you."

"I wonder who it was back then who told me that he was a good man and that she wanted to live with him?" Shaun spat sourly.

Catherine was so upset that she did not want to say anything.

He knew that she was upset about this, yet he still provoked her at a time like this.

“Well, don’t worry. I’ll call Chester and ask him about the current situation at Golden Corporation.”

After Shaun brought her to the car, he immediately called Chester. “Where are you?”

“Hospital.”

Shaun looked at the time and was surprised. “It’s so late, and you’re still in the hospital? Was there a surgery?”

“Do you need something?” Chester was clearly unwilling to answer the question.

“I want to ask about Golden Corporation’s situation,” Shaun said. “Golden Corporation’s stock prices have been skyrocketing recently.”

“Yeah. Wesley has signed a partnership with Country T. Country T is not as advanced as Australia, and there’s insufficient supply and demand in their pharmaceutical market. Wesley opened up the market there and signed a ten-year partnership plan. The outside world is very optimistic about it, so Golden Corporation’s stock prices soared.” Chester added, “I didn’t tell you because you were busy. I was afraid that you’d feel pressured.”

Shaun frowned. “Wesley was almost at the end of his rope. How did he open the market at Country T?” I guess it had something to do with the Zeller family,” Chester said. “Someone from the Zeller family has once served as a diplomat in Country T for ten years and is very familiar with the local politicians.”

Shaun immediately came to and became ashen from anger.

Rebecca must have taken advantage of hooking up with Bryce to help Wesley out.

Then again, Rebecca and Wesley had already been working together as early as four years ago.

He really wanted nothing more than to stomp the Zeller family to death. In order to please Rebecca, that fool, Bryce helped Wesley to rise up again.

“There’s one more thing.” Chester added, “Wesley seems to have built a relationship with Senator Mead. I have previously told major hospitals not to use Golden Corporation’s drugs, but Senator Mead has secretly gone about saying otherwise. Now, major hospitals have started using the drugs manufactured by Golden Corporation. In other words, Wesley has not only opened up foreign channels, but he also has access to domestic channels.”

Shaun was very unhappy. Although he realized something after hearing what Hannah said, it was another matter to hear it from Chester. “Senator Mead dares to go against you?”

Chester sighed. “Nathan has been cooperating with Senator Mead for more than ten years. So after Nathan took office, he put Senator Mead in an important position. Senator Mead is now in the limelight and is different from before. Don’t bother talking to Nathan about it. It’s useless. He has a close relationship with the Mead family, so even if he wants to kick away the Mead family, it’ll only happen six or seven years later.”

“I know. I’m not that stupid.”

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Shaun hung up the phone with a very unpleasant expression.

He had never thought that after bringing down the Zeller family, and after the Snow family came to

power, the Mead family would also follow suit and rise up.

The Snow and Mead families had a good relationship. He knew about it when he attended Hannah's birthday party.

If Wesley had really climbed up a big tree like the Mead family, who knew how far he would go?

Furthermore, the force behind Rebecca would likely do something with the Snow family too. He did not know if Nathan could hold back the force behind Rebecca.

"Say, did Wesley use the power behind Rebecca to claim connections with the Mead family?"

Catherine frowned as she analyzed. "Senator Mead had never really wanted to associate with him. To be honest, Wesley was basically kissing Senator Mead's *ss back then, and Senator Mead wouldn't be fond of people like Wesley at all."

"Your guess might be right." Shaun nodded in agreement. "Cathy, we're stuck between a rock and a hard place."

Catherine sighed. "We still haven't figured out who the person behind Rebecca is."

"Maybe... we'll find out tomorrow." Shaun frowned. "After the Zeller family falls, that person will definitely go to the Snow family."

Catherine was stunned.

When they reached the manor, Catherine's phone rang.

It was from Joel.

She spaced out for a moment before answering the call. "Dad..."

"Cathy, I sent someone to Melbourne to check." Joel said in an astringent tone, "The grave keeper said that some time ago, a middle-aged man and woman, along with a young man and woman went to pay respects to your grandparents. The two younger ones should be their children."

Catherine suddenly did not know what to say.

She could understand Joel's feelings, and she also felt uncomfortable after hearing him.

In other words, her mother was still alive. She even got married and gave birth to a boy and a girl. What a great and happy family.

She wondered if her mother remembered that she had a daughter named Catherine.

"I got it, Dad." She took a deep breath and pretended to be strong.

"Cathy, I won't continue investigating this." Joel did not feel sorry for himself as it served him right that Sheryl got married. However, his heart ached for his daughter. "Just as what you said before... She died more than twenty years ago. Now that she's happily married, she probably doesn't want to be involved with us."

"Yeah."

After putting down the phone, Catherine wined down the window and let the wind blow into her eyes, for fear that her eyes would turn red.

“What’s wrong? What did Joel say to you?” Shaun sensed that her mood was strange.

“It’s a secret between my dad and me. I’m not telling you.” Catherine brushed him off and lowered her head to play with her phone.

If there was still a possibility for her to acknowledge her mother, she would be willing to tell Shaun.

However, there was no need to tell him what was impossible.

Shaun was already under a lot of pressure. She did not want him to worry about her.

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In the Jewell family’s hospital.

After Chester hung up the phone, a delivery boy delivered porridge to his office.

He then carried the porridge to Eliza’s ward.

It was already past 9 p.m., so the hospital was very quiet. Only Eliza’s private ward was a little noisy.

A man and a woman cried at the entrance of Eliza’s ward, causing many people to stop and watch.

“Eliza, I’ll kneel to you. Please let your father go. He’s your biological father. If not for his illness and how poor our family is, he wouldn’t ask you for this money.”

An obese middle-aged woman knelt at the door, as if scared that the person in the ward could not see her.

A young man next to him desperately pulled the middle-aged woman up. “Mom, get up. Don’t kneel to her.”

“ I have to. If I don’t, your father will go to jail. Her status is different now. There are people causing trouble at your company and at our doorstep every day. We can’t even go home.”

The middle-aged woman wiped her tears as she said.

The woman was the wife Jacob Robbins married afterward, Julie Dunn, and the man was their son, Brandon Robbins.

As the two of them echoed one another, the people around them pointed at them and gossip.

Chester frowned. Felix Media had kept the information that Eliza was staying on this floor a secret. How did this mother and child get the news?

He strode over.

Suddenly, Eliza’s assistant, Leanne, carried a bucket of water and poured it on the two people.

Although the weather was not very chilly, Julie and Brandon shuddered after being drenched in cold water. It was fine if it was just tap water, but there was a strange ammoniac smell in it.

Julie could still endure it. However, Brandon had never suffered like this before, and he instantly exploded. "What did you pour on us?"

Wearing a hospital gown, Eliza lazily leaned against the wall. Her snow-white and clear little face still looked ill and tired, but it did not affect her beauty. She was exquisitely beautiful, but the words that came out of her mouth were poisonous enough to kill.

"My urine." Her clear voice made Chester's handsome face twitch.

Julie immediately bent over and threw up on the spot.

She could not understand it. Eliza was a celebrity after all. How could she do such a shameless thing?

Brandon was furious. "Eliza Robbins, do you have a death wish?"

He lost control, charged, and was about to hit Eliza. However, before he could get close to her, he was kicked to the ground by Chester's long legs.

"How unlucky." Chester tapped his shoe on the ground after kicking Brandon to rub off the water on Brandon's body.

Brandon fell flat on his face, and his body hurt all over. He was just about to get up in anger and fight back when he saw Chester's tall figure and trembled.

Julie immediately yelled, "You're a doctor. How could you hit people? A doctor in this hospital wants to kill us."

“Mom, that wretched woman must have seduced the men in the hospital. She’s just as unruly as her mother. She can’t even watch herself in the hospital,” Brandon shouted loudly. He was sure that with how Chester was putting up airs, he must be having an affair with Eliza.

“You... You two are despicable. My dad stabbed me and put me in the hospital. I just want to get justice for myself. I’m done being your ATM. Even if you stay here and make a ruckus all night, I won’t withdraw the lawsuit.”

Eliza looked furious as she held onto her wound. Then, her eyes fluttered closed, and she fainted directly on Leanne.

It looked like she had fainted from anger.

Leanne panicked. “Doctor Jewell, what should we do? Eliza fainted.”

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“I’ll take her to the ER.”

Then, Chester picked Eliza up. Before he left, he glared at Julie and Brandon. “Call security, and tell them to kick the troublemakers out.”

Julie and Brandon were instantly stunned.

They did not believe that Eliza had really fainted. It was definitely on purpose.

However, Chester did not even give them a chance, and the onlookers were looking and pointing at them in disgust.

“They caused someone to faint from anger.”

“I heard the lady say that her wound was caused by her father. It’s a crime to stab someone. What she did was normal.”

“They don’t want to go to jail, so they come to the hospital to make a fuss, huh?”

Julie and Brandon tucked their tails between their legs at the accusations. Just then, the hospital

security came over and dragged them away from the scene. However, instead of throwing them out, they were brought to a utility room.

Chester hurried on the elevator with Eliza in his arms, but he did not go to the emergency room. Instead, he brought her to his private lounge.

After entering, he put the ‘unconscious’ Eliza on the bed. “Alright, stop pretending. It’s only the two of us here.”

Eliza opened her eyes. She originally wanted Leanne to cooperate with her, but unexpectedly, Chester stole the show instead.

“Your acting skills are pretty good.” Chester looked at her with a vague smile.

If it were Cindy using this trick, he would be absolutely revolted. Yet when it was Eliza, he found it interesting.

“It’s fine.” Eliza sat up unhurriedly. However, the injury on her back stretched when she got up, so she furrowed her brows in pain.

“Enough. Lie down and don’t move.” Upon seeing it, Chester warned in a low voice, “Just stay here tonight. Since your ward location has been exposed,

reporters will definitely be sneaking in.”

“I’ll be discharged tomorrow anyway. Just discharge me early tonight.” Eliza did not want to stay in his lounge.

“No.” Chester rejected it. “You have to do a check—up tomorrow.”

“My body is recovering fine. I can do the check-up the day after tomorrow.”

“No.” Chester forcefully rejected it again. “I’m your attending doctor. What if anything happens to you after you’ve been discharged early, and you turn around to cause trouble for me? I’ll have to bear the medical liability in court.”

Eliza was speechless. “Do I look senseless enough to cause trouble for you? Nothing will happen to me anyway.”

“Who knows? One may know a person for a long time without understanding his true nature.” Chester raised his brows and chuckled.

Eliza snorted. “Then I’ll sign a guarantee. If anything happens after I’ve been discharged from the hospital, I’ll be wholly responsible.” “No.” Chester looked at her with ambiguous eyes. “I’ll be more assured if you stay in the hospital

tonight. Be a good girl. It’s only one night. Don’t treat your body carelessly. There are times when a woman should act delicately.”

"I'll naturally act delicately in front of the person I love, but I won't in front of you." Stubbornness was written all over Eliza's face. "Please, you're getting married, so stop flirting with me. I've already told you that I'm disgusted by it."

"If you're that disgusted, try throwing up." Chester found that he was better at controlling his temper.

If it were in the past, he would pull a long face and leave.

Eliza was speechless.

Seeing her motionless, Chester smiled. "See? You're not that disgusted. Besides, I just helped you. If I hadn't carried you away, your assistant wouldn't have been able to pick you up either. That stepmother of yours would have cried there for a while and maybe even yanked your body violently."
"

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Eliza tried to imagine that scenario.

Then, her body shuddered. Julie and Brandon really would do something like that.

Forget it. She knew she could not change Chester's mind about tonight. Furthermore, she was injured and could not be bothered to bicker with him.

"Fine. Since you've helped me just now and I owe you a favor, I'll force myself to stay here tonight." A reluctant look flashed across Eliza's cold face.

However, her meaning was clear from her words. 'I don't want to stay here. I'm only staying here because I owe you a favor. Now that I've decided to stay, I no longer owe you anything.'

Chester was both angry and happy.

This woman really... made him gnash his teeth.

"Eliza, do you know what your behavior is called? Shameless." He could not help but scold her.

"Did I say something wrong? Or do you not want me to stay?" Eliza raised her brows. "If you think I'm shameless, then I'll just leave."

"Enough. Lie down. You're lucky that trick works on me."

Chester let out a low chuckle. He liked this side of Eliza. If she were the same as those women outside, it would be boring.

Eliza's lips twitched with indifference.

She knew what Chester was thinking. To Chester, she was just a rare plaything. He would stop liking her the moment he obtained her or if she fell in love with him.

If Chester were an ancient monarch, he was definitely the type to have a harem of three thousand beauties, each of them with their own distinct characteristics.

"Young Master Jewell..."

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in.” After Chester spoke, a security guard came in. “I’ve interrogated those two people earlier. They said they found out about Ms. Robbins’s ward number because someone called and told them in secret.”

“Do you know who it is?” Chester frowned.

“It came from a public phone.” The security guard muttered, “It’s most likely Ms. Robbins’s enemy or the like.”

“Okay, you can leave. Send those two to the police station, and tell the officers that they were causing trouble in the hospital.” Chester made some simple arrangements before the ward was silent again.

He looked at the woman quietly lying on the pillow. She lowered her eyes. After a moment, she raised her head and said, “Very few people know my ward number. Apart from the hospital’s internal staff, only a few people from the company know.”

“What are you trying to say?” Chester found a sofa and sat down.

“It’s probably Cindy.” Eliza voiced her guess boldly. “She absolutely abhors me.”

Chester looked at her deeply in the eyes and chuckled. “That’s just your guess. I wonder if you’re provoking my relationship with Cindy.”

“Is there a need to? I don’t like you.” Eliza said firmly, “She probably feels that I’m a stumbling block for her, whether in her relationship or her career.”

The way she said 'I don't like you' was crisp and blunt.

Chester's handsome face stiffened for a moment, and then he said, "I wouldn't mind if you wanted to provoke my relationship with her."

"Forget it. You're a skeptical person. If I really wanted to rise in power and provoke your relationship with Cindy, you'd definitely warn me. Even worse, you might tell the company to beat me a little."

Eliza said in a casual tone, "Young Master Jewell, you want to control everything in your hands, and it's the same thing when you want a woman. You want her to listen to you obediently without resisting. If you want her to rise in power, she'll rise in power. If you want her to be a lover, then she has to be your lover obediently. I hate that part of you the most. You act as if all women just want to cling to you."

"Go on." Chester lit a cigarette, the smile on his lips deepening.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1550

No woman had really and ever understood him so well before.

She knew every bloody thing about him. How long had he known Eliza?

It was too rare.

Eliza said bluntly, "To be honest, your only good points are that you have good looks, a good family, and good medical skills. However, other people can have those advantages too. What's the point of a woman looking for such an attractive man? It's not like he'll earn money with those looks. As for having a good family, there are plenty of people who have that. Of course, most people can't compare with you, but they eat and drink the same things as you. There are also many people who are good in the medical field. Chester Jewell, you aren't that exceptional, nor do you have the qualification to make me provoke your relationship with Cindy.

“Honestly, what’s up with you two? Who do you think you are? One is obsessed with me and wants to sleep with me, and the other is so jealous of me that she’s about to turn green. All of you just think of me like an ant that you can play with or crush if you want to.”

In a split second, the air in the ward seemed to have dropped to freezing point.

With a grim expression, Chester snapped the cigarette in his hands.

He stood up and walked to the bed, his eyes cold as ice. “Eliza, are you pushing your luck because I’ve been too good to you recently?”

“Hah, do I have to be grateful and respectful to you just because you showed up before me? You know that my words are unpleasant to the ears, yet you still continue running to me. Aren’t you just asking for it?”

Eliza said coldly, “ It’s your business if you want to harass me, and it’s my business if I refuse you. As for your woman, look after her properly. That’s your business.”

“Eliza, you’re so sure that it was Cindy. Do you have any evidence?” Chester’s expression was extremely unpleasant. He was not trying to protect Cindy. In fact, it was because he felt humiliated as a man.

“Sorry, but before I messed with you, no one in the company found me objectionable either, ” Eliza said righteously without even blinking.

She had no evidence, but she was sure that it was Cindy.

Chester was so angry that his chest hurt.

This was the first time he was so angry with her.

“Eliza, you’re really asking for it. Who do I think I am? Since you’ve asked, I’ll show you who I am.”

Chester was completely enraged.

These days, he ignored his indifference to Cindy and stood with Eliza.

However, what he got in exchange was even more humiliation.

Not even his father would dare to scold him so explicitly or implicitly, much less Eliza.

He pushed her down on the bed and covered her with his big body.

Eliza’s wound hurt as soon as she resisted.

“Eliza, I admit that you know me very well, but don’t you look down on me. I don’t like to force women. If you don’t want to be with me, you can act like you’re mute instead of pretending to be a chaste widow and scolding me.”

Chester tore open her gown, and several buttons popped out instantly.

A large part of her skin was exposed. Faced with Eliza’s furious eyes, Chester lowered his head and sealed her lips with his.

She had been taking medicine and injections every day, so her lips tasted like medicine. However, after getting a good taste of her, he found that she was infuriatingly sweet.

Those sweet lips were the ones that always spoke words that p*ssed him off.

Chester bit her fiercely as if it was punishment.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1551

Blood spilled from Eliza's clean lips after being bitten. Her wound hurt deeply, and her brain went dizzy from the pain.

The taste of copper welled up between their lips, making her stomach flip in nausea.

She felt truly disgusted.

How many women had Chester's lips kissed?

Also, she had not forgotten how cruel and mean his words were when he sent her to prison.

For a moment, all her old and new grudges surfaced.

She did not know where she got the strength from, but she clamped her teeth down on Chester's lips.

Unlike Chester, she bit him like a wolf tearing its prey.

Even a man like Chester, who was not afraid of pain, felt like he was just bitten by a wolf. For a moment, he even wondered if this woman would tear a chunk of his lips off.

There was a lingering feeling before and he wanted to taste it a little longer, but now, he was really dismayed.

It was like the first time he saw her. Her eyes were so cold and hateful, as if... It was the same as the last time he saw Charity in the courtroom back then.

At that time, when she was taken away by the police, she looked at him the exact same way.

His brief moment of disorientation caused his neck to be grabbed and littered with scratches.

He snapped back to his senses and realized that Eliza's actions were as if she was really trying to devour him.

He pushed her away forcefully, but Eliza held onto his neck like a madwoman. She even lunged at him and bit down his lips.

"Eliza... Do you... want to die?" Chester pushed Eliza away furiously. Her body hit the bedside table, right where her wound was, and a violent pain stabbed her yet again.

She could no longer endure it and passed out directly.

When Chester came to his senses and looked at the unconscious woman and the bloodstains on the

bed, his brain just felt absurd at the whole situation.

He was born favored by God and stood high above others.

He never thought a woman would resist him this much.

Not only did she resist him, but also treated him like a beast.

He could not forget that hatred in Eliza's eyes. Why did she hate him so much?

Because he forcefully kissed her? But she was the one who provoked him. Since she dared to do it, she had to bear the consequences.

Now, she was out cold.

It did not seem like she was pretending like before. There was even blood seeping out of her back.

Originally, her wound was much better and she could be discharged from the hospital tomorrow, but because of this ordeal, her wound opened up again.

"Someone..." Chester picked up the woman on the bed and rushed to the emergency room.

A little nurse on duty at the door saw Chester whose mouth was smeared with blood, and was frightened by it. In the impression of everyone in the hospital,

Chester was always in a white coat, elegant, and incomparably beautiful. He was the Young Master of the Jewell family and had an extraordinary status, but he never put on airs with the nurses.

However, that night, that person rushed into the emergency room in a flurry, holding a woman in his arms.

When Eliza was put in the operating room, Chester cut her clothes with a pair of scissors.

The doctor on duty came over and said, "Doctor Jewell, you're injured too. Go get yourself treated. I'll handle this."

Recently, everyone in the hospital vaguely heard some news. Chester took extra care of the VIP, the famous celebrity Eliza Robbins. He even went out of his way to lower his status to be her attending doctor.

Although Chester was getting married, young men from rich families all had that kind of hobby, so everyone had a tacit understanding.

However, they did not think that he would cause a patient to faint.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1552

Looking at the wound on Chester's lips and then at the wound and blood on Eliza's mouth, everyone with a sharp eye could tell what happened.

"No need, you can leave." Chester saw Eliza's snow

-white body and blocked it with his own body. He did not want other men to see her like this.

Even if he knew that the other person was a doctor, he was subconsciously reluctant.

The doctor on duty paused and pulled his lips a little exasperatedly, and went out tactfully.

After Chester sewed Eliza's wound, Eliza was still unconscious. However, he could see that she was very uncomfortable. Her brows were wrinkled tightly.

Her facial features were actually very delicate and clean, but it was the hatred in her face that caught Chester by surprise.

After he asked the nurse to send her back to her ward, he returned to his office.

He sat in his chair and lit a cigarette. The cigarette was stained with the blood on his lips, either his blood or Eliza's.

After sitting for an unknown amount of time, Doctor Kendall, who had a good relationship with Chester, came in with some ointment. "Wow, I'm speechless. You're this hurt but you're still smoking."

Chester kept his expression flat and himself mum.

Doctor Kendall said, "I heard from the doctor on duty that the injury on your mouth is pretty bad. It'll really fester if you don't treat it."

Chester touched his mouth with his hand and hissed in a cold breath. The wound was indeed quite deep.

"Alright," he leaned against the leather seat.

Doctor Kendall spent five to six minutes helping him with the ointment and said, "This time, you're not looking for a woman but for a wild dog instead, right? I advise you to forget about it. Don't put your life on the line."

"Do I look like a person who's easily schemed against by a woman?" Chester sneered.

"Your injury isn't the type of normal bite between a man and woman having a quarrel. Maybe you can have her for the time being, but will you be at ease keeping her by your side? Who knows if she'll poison your water one day? Don't put your life on the line just for two mounds of flesh." Doctor Kendall reminded kindly.

Chester immediately fell silent.

"I'm leaving. Tell me when she wakes up." Chester got up and left, dragging his white coat.

When he left the hospital, he felt a little discouraged. He had to admit that what Doctor Kendall said was right.

He just did not understand why Eliza and him were like enemies.

At the end of the day, it was because of Cindy.

Cindy...

Chester let out a sinister chuckle. He started the car and went to the villa where Cindy lived.

He gave her this place, but it was the first time he came here.

At the entrance of the villa, the guard saw him and immediately opened the electric gate.

Chester got out of the car and went straight in. Cindy was not yet asleep. When she heard that he was coming, she immediately changed into a sexy nightgown and came down from upstairs. "Chester, why are you... Oh, what happened to your mouth?"

When Cindy saw his lips, she immediately thought that he was bitten.

However, who bit him? Could it be...

A name appeared in her heart, but she did not dare to say it out loud. She could only grit her teeth in anger.

"Let me ask you. Did you call Julie Dunn and Brandon Robbins and inform them of Eliza's ward in the hospital?" Chester cut to the chase and asked coldly.

"Julie Dunn and Brandon Robbins? Who are they?" Cindy's heart skipped a beat, but she pretended to be confused.

However, as soon as she spoke, her neck was grabbed by Chester.

She felt like she was suffocating. "Y...Young..."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1553

Chester had suppressed a lot of anger tonight.

That moment, he seemed to have finally found an outlet to vent.

He had always been a man who hid his emotions, but at that moment, his deep eyes were filled with a cold and violent light.

In the past, when he saw women scheming, he only watched and did not bother to expose them. It was fine as long as it was harmless. However, even though he warned her multiple times, Cindy relied on the fact that they were about to get married to

test his limits time and time again.

Eliza did not have proof, but he was not a fool.

Cindy's pretty face turned red and purple as she struggled desperately. Just as she was about to choke, Chester flung her away violently.

She was gasping heavily for air, seeming to walk on the edge of life and death.

She looked up at the expressionless man in front of her and suddenly felt a sudden panic in her heart.

"I... I didn't do it." Cindy's tears streamed down. With her shocked and frightened face, she looked incredibly pitiful. "I didn't harm Eliza."

"Cindy, you're so f*cking hypocritical." Chester hated her the more he looked at her. "Do you know what I hate most about you? You don't dare to admit what you did, and you even act as if you're being wrongly accused."

She was completely different from Eliza in that sense.

Eliza was bad, vicious, and cunning, but she did it all openly. She did not hide herself.

Although it made him grit his teeth in anger sometimes, it did not disgust him.

“ I didn’t. If I did it, I’d admit it,” Cindy answered loudly, as if she was sure herself that she didn’t do it. Furthermore, it was a public phone and disposable phonecard, so it was impossible to trace.

“Do you think that I can’t do anything to you if you don’t admit it?” Chester’s sharp tone mercilessly pierced her mind.

“Chester, you can’t do this to me, ” Cindy choked on a sob. “I don’t have a problem if you want to be with Eliza. I already decided to turn a blind eye to it.

I also understand that it’s my fortune to be able to marry you. I never dared to want to control you, but you can’t slander me like this.”

“It’s a shame you don’t realize it’s a blessing.”

Chester sneered. “These years, I’ve encouraged your ambitions. I recently heard that your best friend from Melbourne has returned. You’re quite close to her and even went to Bryce Zeller’s clubhouse.”

Cindy gritted her teeth. “Catherine told you about that, didn’t she? That night, Young Master Snow, Freya, and Catherine were all there. I didn’t say or do anything to them.”

Chester’s thin lips smiled in contempt. “Should I applaud you and say that you did a good job?”

Cindy went pale. “Chester, I had no choice. I know that Catherine is Shaun’s girlfriend, and Shaun is your brother. No matter what, I shouldn’t get too involved with Rebecca. But you don’t know Rebecca’s current background at all. Even the prime minister wants to curry favor with her. I want to build some connections for the Jewell family so you can go even higher in the future. You won’t

have to work so hard then.”

“Then... Do you know who’s behind Rebecca?” The anger on Chester’s handsome face slowly dissipated. It looked like he was moved by Cindy’s words.

“I don’t know.” Cindy was a little distressed. “ Rebecca never introduced me before, but Bryce was very careful around her. It seems like he wants to pursue her. Right, Rebecca also introduced me to a big Hollywood director from the States.”

Chester turned around and walked to the floor-to- ceiling window to ponder.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1554

Chester thought he could get some information from Cindy, but Cindy did not know much either.

“Chester, I can introduce Rebecca to you. As long as you ride on the connections behind her, the Jewell family will rise to the next level, ” Cindy said as she plucked up the courage to wrap her arms around his waist from behind.

Chester flung her hands away mercilessly. “Cindy, do you know that four years ago, Rebecca changed her face to another person’s using cosmetic surgery and lurked around Shaun as a nurse? She added drugs to his meals every day and made his conditions worse.”

He turned around slowly and looked at her with eyes devoid of warmth. “After being exposed, she threw a simple and innocent person into the fire in order to make her escape, so we all thought that the person who burned to death was her. Then, she joined hands with Mason Campos. The person that was burned to death was Charity Neeson.”

Cindy’s body trembled.

She had heard about those things, but she did not know that Rebecca was involved, much less that Charity was wrongly accused.

She did not even know Charity that well.

She only vaguely heard that Charity used to be with Chester.

However, when she thought about it, Charity was probably just another woman that Chester got tired of playing with.

“Do you know who Charity is?” Chester pulled his lips. His voice was icy cold. “She was my first woman.”

Then, he raised his long legs and sunk his foot in Cindy’s stomach.

Cindy was sent flying back and fell to the ground. She trembled in pain.

Chester walked over step by step, making her feel like the grim reaper was approaching.

“The person I hate the most in this world is Rebecca. She played me like a fool and made me send Charity to prison personally, yet you’re still so close with her and became best friends with her?”

Chester sneered cruelly. “Cindy Turner, not only

did you cross the line this time, you took the line and ran with it. You’re not satisfied with having a good life. It’s not enough if you’re just Mrs. Jewell. You also want to completely monopolize me. Do I need you to introduce connections to me? Even if I want to climb up the social ladder, I will never cling to Rebecca. If you like her so much, then go to her instead. I’m not going to marry you.”

His words poured down on her like icy water.

Cindy was genuinely frightened and quickly grabbed onto his pants, sobbing, "No, I can't live without you. I love you, Chester. I didn't know. I didn't know you had so much hatred for her."

"Cindy, I warned you time and time again to be content with your lot, but you clearly turned a deaf ear to my words. Of course, maybe you just thought I was easy to fool. This time, I will not tolerate you again."

Chester bent down and pried her hands off. He turned around and walked to the door with indifference.

"Don't go, Chester. I won't dare to do it anymore. I really won't dare to." Cindy climbed up and hugged his long legs again.

"Tsk ts, look at how you're acting now. You're like a dog. Cindy, can't you save some dignity for yourself?" The disdain in Chester's eyes grew stronger.

"I really love you too much. I love you so much that I don't need dignity." Cindy sobbed and shouted.

"Forget it. What you love is my body. You love my identity and status, and you love the glory and respect I can bring you." Chester's calm eyes were not moved in any way.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1555

"Cindy, be smart. Everything you have was given to you by me, and I can take it all away without mercy. Don't expect Rebecca to help you. She's close to you because you're going to marry me, but when you lose the title of Mrs. Jewell, do you think she'll continue associating herself with you?"

Chester flung her off and opened the door.

Cindy finally could not bear it. "Chester, if you don't marry me, I'll never donate blood to your mother again."

Chester's eyes flashed with deep disgust. "Cindy, you've become an insatiable devil because of my indulgence. Ask yourself. Over the years, I've given you countless wealth and a prosperous career, but you're not satisfied. You wanted to be my girlfriend, and I agreed. Then, you wanted to marry me, and I also agreed. No one has dared to threaten me like that for a long time. The last person who

threatened me was reduced to ashes. You can go ahead and try me."

Then, he left without looking back.

Cindy looked at the empty door and shuddered.

She knew how much Chester hated being threatened by others.

However, she had no choice.

If Chester broke off his engagement with her, the people in the entertainment circle would no longer hold her up and respect her. She would become a joke.

No, she did not want that. Cindy clenched her fists tightly. She would not give up like this. She still had a chance.

Cindy quickly called an ambulance, and the ambulance rushed over and quickly sent her to a nearby hospital.

The next day, news that the big celebrity Cindy Turner was sent to the hospital late at night made headlines.

Cindy waited an entire night, and her phone finally rang.

When she answered it, she called in a low voice, “

Aunty.”

“Cindy, why did you suddenly go to the hospital at night? Are you feeling unwell? Is Chester with you?” Madam Jewell’s concerned voice resonated.

“Aunty...” Cindy bit her lip and her voice became hoarse.

“Why are you crying?” Madam Jewell could not bear it. “Did Chester provoke you?”

“Aunty, Chester kicked my stomach yesterday. It hurts.” Cindy’s tone was full of pain. “He also said that he won’t marry me.”

“What?” Madam Jewell was furious. “How could he do such a thing? He knows that you donated your kidney to me yet he still kicked your stomach. He’s too much! He even wanted to cancel the engagement? Everyone knows about this marriage. All the wedding invitations have been printed. Does he think he can refuse to get married just because he doesn’t want to?”

“I don’t know why he’s being like this suddenly,” Cindy said in a low and pitiful voice. “Maybe it has something to do with that female artist he took a liking to recently.”

“Female artist?” Madam Jewell was stunned. “Cindy, you might have misunderstood. Chester has never taken relationships seriously. It’s just for fun. To him, those things aren’t even worth mentioning.”

“I’ve never seen him so serious before. Recently, that female artist was hospitalized, and he goes to the hospital every day. He doesn’t even reply to the text messages I sent him,” Cindy cried. “He also misunderstood that I harmed that woman, but I didn’t do anything. I know what kind of person he is. I never hoped for his attention to only be on me. I just want to stay with him.”

“Cindy, don’t worry. The marriage will definitely not be canceled. His father and I will talk to him. This isn’t a joke. As for that female artist, she won’t hinder your marriage.”

After Madam Jewell hung up the phone, Cindy lay on the bed and sneered.

She knew that if Chester found out about her complaint to Madam Jewell, he would be even angrier.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1556

However, there was nothing else Cindy could do.

She could only use the Jewell family to pressure Chester. She felt like the reason why Chester wanted to cancel the engagement with her was more or less related to Eliza.

In the past, no matter how he hated her, he would not do this to her.

She could not tell when it started, but Chester had become more cruel to her.

On the other side, Chester woke up in the morning and saw the news of Cindy’s hospitalization.

A cold light flashed in his eyes and he called Shedrick's number. "Why didn't you tell me that Cindy was hospitalized last night? She made it to the trending search."

Shedrick was a little stunned. "I thought she wanted to promote some hype. She used to do stuff like that often, and you never said anything in the past."

"Remember this. I've decided to break off my engagement with that woman. If anything happens with her in the future, let me know as soon as possible. I don't want to see any woman playing tricks in my hands."

Chester hung up the phone.

After changing into a clean shirt and pair of trousers, he drove to the hospital.

Instead of going to the office, he went directly to the doctor on duty at the emergency room that morning. "Where's Eliza? Which ward did you send her to?"

The doctor gave him a strange look. "She was discharged from the hospital at six in the morning."

Anger flashed in Chester's eyes. "She fainted last night, but you let her out of the hospital just like that?"

"She insisted on leaving, so we couldn't do anything about it," the doctor cried. "This is a hospital, not a prison. As long as she signs the discharge papers, we can't force her to stay."

Chester's handsome face was unusually cold.

However, he understood that what the doctor said was reasonable.

If she wanted to leave the hospital, the hospital could not stop her.

However, when he thought of how she fainted last night, a surge of anger welled up in his chest.

She bit him last night and then left without a word. 'Eliza Robbins, you really did it this time.'

Chester left the hospital and got into his car without a word.

Just as he was about to start the engine, his father, Michael Jewell, called him. "Get your *ss back home right now."

"If you want to talk about Cindy, then I don't think it's necessary." Chester knew Cindy's little tricks very well. The more she played her tricks, the more he hated her.

"What do you mean by that? Cindy is your mother's savior. Having her around is a safeguard for your mother's illness," Michael said furiously. "It's just a woman. Marry her and leave her in the house as decoration. If she wants a career, then give her a career. If she wants money, then give her money. It's not like the Jewell family can't give her all that."

"Dad, I'm sick of being threatened and manipulated by that woman over and over again," Chester said indifferently. "If not for Mom's sake, I would've killed her long ago."

Michael sneered. "I think that's just an excuse. You're infatuated by Eliza Robbins, aren't you? The hospital is abuzz with rumors. Last night, you took her to the lounge on the top floor and caused her to faint. You also played until you injured yourself, Chester, how did you become like this because of a woman?"

"It has nothing to do with her. My decision isn't something a woman can influence. It was Cindy who crossed the line," Chester's voice was filled with disgust.

Michael frowned and asked, "If you don't marry her, what happens if your mother relapses and needs blood? Do you want your mother to die?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1557

"So... You want me to be controlled by that woman my entire life?"

There was a chill in Chester's indifferent voice. "I said this before. As long as she knows her place, she can sit in the position of Mrs. Jewell, but she clearly wants more than this position. Today, she wants a marriage. Tomorrow, she'll want a child. The day after tomorrow, she'll want me to love her and no one else. Sorry, but I'd rather draw all the blood out of this woman than be threatened by her."

Then, he hung up the phone.

However, Michael's call deeply affected his mood.

He called Shedrick again. "Cancel all the work assigned to Cindy."

Shedrick was shocked. "What are you doing?" "Some women should be taught a lesson."

After Chester hung up, he drove straight to Eliza's apartment and knocked for a long time, but no one opened the door.

He took out his phone and dialed her manager, Hailey. "Where did Eliza go after being discharged?"

Hailey was stunned. She had heard about Chester's obsession with Eliza before, but she never expected him to come to her. "She... She was discharged? I didn't know."

“Are you even her manager?” Chester’s cold tone made her tremble in fear.

“I’ll call and ask,” Hailey said quickly.

Three minutes later, instead of a call from Hailey, he got a call from an unknown number.

He pressed the answer button, and Eliza’s cold voice was on the other end. “Don’t trouble Hailey. I’m not in Canberra now. I went back to my hometown with my mom to recuperate.”

“Eliza, you suffered such a heavy injury yet you’re still running about? Are you trying to ruin your body?” Chester’s tone sounded like an order. “If you don’t want me to trouble Hailey, then come back right now.”

“Go back and do what? Let you make me faint again?” Eliza sneered. “Young Master Jewell, I’ve already rested for more than a week. I don’t have time left. I need to rest and heal my injuries so I can join the filming crew as soon as possible.”

Chester frowned. “Eliza, if you hadn’t deliberately stimulated me last night and bit me, I wouldn’t have pushed you. Your injury wouldn’t have worsened and I wouldn’t have gotten injured in the first place. Come back and see for yourself what my lips look like after being bitten by you.”

“Isn’t that good? It’ll help Young Master Jewell clear his mind for a while, so as to avoid being too addicted to the charm of a woman and hollowing out your body,” Eliza still spoke in a casual tone.

Chester frowned. If this woman was beside him, he really wanted to grab her and beat her up.

“Eliza, why do you hate me so much?” he suddenly blurted out this question.

Eliza clenched her phone. She could not tell him that she hated him because she was Charity Neeson. "Because I hate men like you. You're clearly getting married, yet you're going around hooking up with other people. I told you, you can play with women, but you should go to like-minded women who are willing to be your mistress."

"You hate it so much because Monte Patterson hurt you." An inexplicable flame smothered Chester's heart. "You care about him that much."

"I don't care about him, but the hurt I suffered was a lesson. It reminded me that I can't repeat the same mistake."

Eliza was silent for a while as she thought about how vicious she was last night. Frankly speaking, she was quite afraid that Chester would retaliate, so she said in a low voice, "Young Master Jewell, I apologize to you about last night, but it's better for us to keep our distance in the future."

"I know what you mean. You don't want to be a mistress, right? Eliza, I already decided to cancel my engagement with Cindy. Why don't... we have a talk?" Chester felt slightly surprised at himself after he spoke.

However, what came after the surprise was a feeling of relief.

It turned out that his unwillingness to marry Cindy ran deeper than he thought.

He did not know if he really liked Eliza, but he suddenly wanted to give it a try.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1558

Maybe, he could learn to have a normal relationship like Shaun and Rodney.

On the other side of the phone, Eliza was dumbstruck.

Chester was not a person who lied. If he said he would cancel his engagement with Cindy, he really would.

The corners of her mouth suddenly curled with mockery.

He used to say the same thing when they were young.

Have a good talk.

She believed him. After entrusting him with all she had, what she got in return was his cold and heartless abandonment.

Now, he was saying that to another woman. Although the soul was still her, it was completely different.

How could she be moved so foolishly?

“How about it? Do you agree?” Chester smiled charmingly. He still had confidence in himself. He believed that she must be ecstatic now.

“No.”

Eliza refused. “You suddenly don’t want to get married to Cindy, and then start dating me. If word gets out, what will the public think of me? They’ll say I’m a mistress who got promoted. This is the most taboo kind of thing in the entertainment industry. I just want to build my career.”

Chester's handsome face immediately turned cold. "We can keep it under wraps. Besides, with me suppressing it, who would dare to write bad words about you?"

"Young Master Jewell, you want to pursue me now, so of course you'll say sweet words. What about after you get tired of playing with me? Who knows if you'll continue to protect me? When Monte pursued me before, his sweet nothings were even better than yours. Once bitten, twice shy. It wasn't easy for me to be where I am now, and I learned something; that it's better to build a career than to have a relationship. At least the money in my hand truly belongs to me."

Eliza spoke righteously as if she was disillusioned with society, but Chester was so sullen he wanted to die. "Eliza, don't be ignorant. If you refuse me again, I'll ruin your career."

"If I can't build my career in showbiz, I can do something else. It's not like I can only be an actor."

Eliza spoke nonchalantly and comfortably. She really did not care if she could not be an actor. After all, she had a BA and a Master's degree from a world

-famous university, and she once managed a listed company before. Entrepreneurship was not that difficult.

Chester choked from her self-confidence. "You graduated from an ordinary university. Aren't you overestimating yourself?"

Eliza replied, "Maybe you don't know because you haven't studied much."

Chester sneered. "I understand. You don't want to go out with me at all, do you?"

"I already told you that you're not my type," Eliza said honestly.

“Fine, you have guts.”

Chester finally hung up the call. Then, he kicked the door of her apartment hard several times.

The neighbor opposite her unit was so frightened he quickly got into the elevator. Although Chester was well-dressed and put on airs, he had such a nasty temper. How terrifying.

After coming out of the elevator, Chester chuckled in disbelief.

He lived for more than thirty years, but this was the first time he pursued a woman seriously and got rejected.

Eliza Robbins. He would remember this.

If he did not obtain this woman, his name was not Chester Jewell.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1559

Chester gnashed his teeth.

Just then, Rodney called him. “Chester, my dad will hold a feast at Jubilee International Hotel tomorrow night. I have an invitation for your family. Where are you?”

Chester paused and quickly understood.

Nathan was now the prime minister, and his brother Jason was the supporting force backing him. Jason was hosting a feast now both to celebrate and to win over the big shots in the business circle again.

"I'm out..."

"Are you going to the hospital? I'm going to bring Freya for a checkup so I'll pass the invitation to you," Rodney said.

Chester hummed.

At 11:00 a.m., Rodney came to the hospital with Freya. This was the first time he was accompanying her to a checkup, and she would be doing a 4D color Doppler ultrasound. Apparently, this ultrasound would allow them to see the child's appearance clearly. He wondered if the child looked more like him or Freya.

The two of them had just entered the elevator when a large group of people suddenly poured in from outside.

Seeing how they were about to collide with Freya, Rodney quickly stepped in front of her and shouted in an angry tone, "Stop squeezing. There's a pregnant woman here."

A lady by the side saw Rodney's pretty face and brightened. "Young man, you're so caring for your wife. Your wife is so fortunate that she found such a hottie."

The corners of Freya's lips twitched at the words.

Hottie?

She looked up and saw Rodney's sexy Adam's apple and clavicles. His hands propped up above her, like a hen protecting her chick.

A large number of people crowded behind him, but Rodney's body did not budge. He did not let anyone flock to her side.

She felt very comfortable in the crowded elevator.

The last few times she came, she was accompanied by Wendy and their bodyguards. It was not a bad feeling to be grandiose, but she always felt an emptiness in her heart.

Actually, it was a different feeling to be accompanied by a husband as the baby grew in her.

Of course, although Rodney and she were only married via a contract, the child in her belly was still his.

When the elevator arrived at their floor, everyone exited one after another, and the two of them were the last to leave.

Chester stood outside with his white coat, wearing a mask and glasses.

"Why are you wearing a mask? I'm not used to seeing you like that." Rodney found it strange.

"Invitation," Chester said as he held out his hand.

Rodney passed the invitation to him. "Shaun and Catherine will also be attending tomorrow. I think you should just come with your dad. Don't bring Cindy along. Cindy doesn't see eye to eye with Catherine and Freya.

Freya looked at him in surprise.

She had to admit that his proposal to Chester moved her heart. She really did not want to see Cindy.

“Yeah, I won’t bring her. I’m not marrying her anymore,” Chester said casually.

Freya was shocked, and Rodney was surprised too. “

Are you serious? Everyone already knows about your marriage. Did Cindy agree?”

“She’s too controlling and demanding. My mind is set.” Chester clearly did not want to talk about it.“
Let’s go. I’ll bring you to the OB-GYN department.”

Halfway there, they met Doctor Kendall, who nodded with a smile. “Doctor Jewell, is the wound on your mouth better? Remember to apply the ointment today too.”

Chester’s long legs froze, but Doctor Kendall left after greeting them.

Rodney yelled, “Your mouth is injured? No wonder you’re wearing a mask. Let me see.” As he spoke, Rodney reached out to grab Chester’s arm, but Chester caught his wrist immediately.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1560

“What are you doing? Let go. I’m just concerned about you as a brother,” Rodney yelled.

Chester’s dark eyes behind his glasses became increasingly gloomy.

Freya frowned and quickly pulled Rodney. “He doesn’t want you to see. Why do you care so much? Young Master Jewell cares about his reputation.”

Rodney wanted to look, but when he saw the soft little hand holding his left hand, he felt like floating.

Her hand was so small and slender. It was much smoother than his.

Just as he wanted to grasp her hand, Freya quickly withdrew.

Rodney pursed his lips in dissatisfaction. Next to them, Chester was speechless as he saw the scene. Was there a need to act like that? It was as if he never touched a woman before. Just touching his hand made him fall into a daze.

“Hey, Chester, how did your mouth get hurt?” Rodney came to his senses and joked casually. “Was it done by a woman?”

“It’s none of your business. We’re at the OB-GYN Department,” Chester stopped in his tracks.

Rodney was about to follow Freya in, but he was stopped by the intern at the door. “Men can’t go in.”

He could only wait outside sullenly.

After Freya went in, Chester gave him a sideways glance and saw his nervous expression. “You’re very concerned about her now.”

“We’re married, after all, and she’s pregnant with my child. I really want to live a grounded life,” Rodney said meaningfully.

“You’ve let go of Sarah?” Chester asked.

Rodney's expression stiffened. After a moment, he said stiffly, " Sarah isn't worthy of my care at all. The ten years that I spent protecting her went to sh*t. In the future, I want to be responsible for my family. The feelings between Freya and I can also be cultivated. In the past, I only had Sarah in my heart and couldn't see the goodness of other women at all, but now, I feel that... she's actually... quite good."

She was just a little too fierce, and if he did not look after her properly, she might possibly end up cuckolding him.

Of course, he did not say that to Chester. Men needed to maintain their egos.

"By the way, seriously, what happened to your mouth?" Rodney asked suspiciously, "Were you bitten by a woman?"

Chester was quiet.

Seeing him silent, Rodney became excited. "Cindy definitely doesn't have the guts to do that. It was Eliza, right?"

"You wait here. I'm going to work," Chester said as he turned to leave.

Rodney refused to give up and grabbed him. "Come on, spill the tea."

"Get lost. You'd better not mention that woman to me again." Chester flung him away in annoyance and walked away with dark eyes.

Rodney clicked his tongue and raised his eyebrows. It was the first time he saw Chester so angry at a woman. It seemed that there was something going on.

“Where’s Young Master Jewell?” Freya suddenly came out from inside with a medical record in her hands.

“He left.” Rodney grinned and said, “Guess who bit his lips.”

Freya. “ ”

“I’m guessing it was Eliza.” Rodney cackled. “I never thought I’d see the day.”

Freya immediately understood and snorted, “ Eliza’s trick isn’t bad. If anyone dares to forcefully kiss me in the future, I can learn from her.”

Rodney. “ ”

If he had known, he would not have told her.

“Go pay the bill,” Freya shoved the consultation card into his hand. “You can use your phone to link your account.”

“You should have linked your account since the previous checkups. ” Rodney refused to do it. It was too troublesome to link the account to his phone. He wanted to be lazy.

Freya looked at him with a fake smile on her face. “I did, but since you want to acknowledge the child, why would I need you if you’re not even willing to pay with your phone?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1561

“...It’s my fault. I’ll pay right now,” Rodney felt like biting his tongue off.

He linked the consultation card to his phone clumsily according to the instructions on the wall about the mobile payment.

After paying the bill, he accompanied Freya for a blood test.

Seeing so much blood being drawn, he began to feel annoyed. "Why do you need to draw so much blood for a prenatal test?"

The nurse who was drawing Freya's blood gave him an innocent look. "It's necessary. As the baby grows older, more screening tests are needed to ensure that the baby and the mother are healthy and safe."

Rodney pursed his thin lips. Only after the blood test was over did he say to Freya seriously, "I'm going to buy a chicken and cook you some broth to help replenish your blood."

Freya cast a confused look at him. "Thank you. Your words suddenly reminded me of my mom." Rodney was speechless.

His words reminded her of her mom? What did it mean?

Was he like her mom?

Rodney, who was treating her tenderly, felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured over him. "Please keep your mouth shut."

"How dare you ask me to shut my mouth," Freya's eyes narrowed.

“No. I feel that... You really deserved to be single for many years,” Rodney teased her.

Freya, who had indeed been single for many years, was furious instantly. “What gives you the right to insult me? You deserved to be single for over ten years too. At least I wasn’t single for as long as you did.”

“That’s because I’m older, okay?”

“It’s good that you know you’re old. It’s your honor to be able to marry such a pretty young woman like me,” Freya mocked.

The nurse at the window stared at them. “If you guys want to argue, please move to the other side and do it there. There are a lot more people queueing here.”

Rodney and Freya were stunned. They turned their heads around, only to find a long queue with seven or eight people behind them. Everyone fixed their eyes on them as if they were watching a drama unfold.

An old lady smiled and said, “Enough. Stop arguing. I think the two of you are quite a good match. With your good looks, your baby must be beautiful.”

“Exactly. Since the man got the woman pregnant, it’s normal for the pregnant woman to be bad-tempered. My wife’s temper was even more explosive,” a man who had been in their shoes chimed in.

Those remarks made Rodney and Freya flush with embarrassment.

In the end, Rodney swiftly bowed his head remorsefully. Then, he quickly dragged Freya away and left.

When they were upstairs, he coughed lightly. "I've decided to put up with you from now on. I won't argue with you anymore."

"What do you mean? As if I wanted to argue with you. You were the one who attacked me first,"

Freya disputed indignantly.

Rodney's head ached a little. Freya was already capable of arguing like a fighter before she was pregnant. Now, her argument skills had leveled up.

"Sorry. It was my fault. I shouldn't have insulted you that way. In fact, I was quite fond of you when you were single. Otherwise, why would I have pursued you?" Rodney forced a smile weakly.

Only then did Freya feel better. "It's good that you're aware."

With that, she went for an ultrasound scan. Rodney kept following her.

However, when Freya underwent the Doppler ultrasound, the baby was uncooperative as its face could not be seen. The test did not turn out well.

As such, Freya ate chocolates while climbing the stairs for an hour. Only then did that damn baby turn around, revealing its face.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1562

However, once the report of the Doppler ultrasound was out, Rodney was pleased about it. "Is this my daughter? She's really pretty."

Freya asked in astonishment, "How do you know it's a girl? Did you ask Chester?"

Rodney was stunned. "Chester didn't tell me. By the look of the baby's pretty features, I feel that she's a girl."

The corners of Freya's mouth twitched. " I didn't know you could determine the gender of the baby. "

Freya touched his nose embarrassedly before he purposely took a photo of the Doppler ultrasound report. "You damn brat, who allowed you to cover your face? Because of you, your mom had to climb up and down wearily for a long time. After you're born, you have to be filial to your mom, okay?"

Upon hearing his words, Freya shot him a complicated look. She probably did not expect him to be so considerate.

She was quite tense at first, but his words lifted her mood all of a sudden.

Rodney suddenly approached her and said earnestly, "Freya, I used to think that prenatal tests were easy. When I saw your blood being drawn and that you climbed the stairs, I really think that I was overboard back then. I didn't even fulfill my duty as a husband. I won't behave like this anymore. I'll treat you and the baby well. I'll also accompany you to every checkup. If you're not well, you can let me Stunned, Freya turned her head around and looked at his handsome face, which was very close to her. The man's red lips were elegant, and he looked as attractive as a fox.

Based on the entertainment magazine she read earlier, it seemed that his type of lips was suitable for kissing as it would provide a great feel.

Suddenly, her heart raced madly in spite of herself. She kept cursing herself internally.

What was she thinking about?

He was just good-looking, but could he make money with his good looks?

She should not be swayed by his words just because of his good looks.

“Freya...” Rodney suddenly called her as he moved closer to her.

“What are you doing?” His action raised a panic in Freya. She wondered if she was blushing.

She could not help but touch her face, which seemed to be burning.

“You seem... to have grown slightly fatter,” Rodney said out of the blue. “Your cheeks look chubby,” he was too shy to instead say that she was quite adorable.

Freya did not know what to say.

Rodney’s words made her heart pound and her face flush. She must be crazy.

This man would not behave himself unless he got a punch.

“Yeah. I’m fat. I’ve gained five kilograms since I’m pregnant with your child.” Freya stomped on Rodney’s foot. After he bellowed in pain, she left in a huff.

Once Freya returned to the villa, she called Catherine to vent her anger. “Rodney, that dumbhead, said I deserved to be single. I think the same applies to him too. Even without Sarah’s involvement, I guess he wouldn’t have gotten a girlfriend as well.”

Catherine was speechless. “ In my view, the two of you deserved to be single, so stop taunting each other.”

Freya was glum. “Are you actually my best friend?”

“I’m just telling the truth,” Catherine sighed. “ Although Rodney has his weaknesses, he donated his blood to you. He also planned to buy you a chicken to help replenish your blood, so he’s considered a good househusband. But you mentioned that he reminded you of your mom, which was like a wet blanket. You might as well say that he looks like your mom.”

Freya was at a loss for words.

Uh. Now that Catherine mentioned it, Freya realized that her comment did seem like a wet blanket.

“Hold on. Why are you standing up for Rodney now? You disliked him back then, didn’t you?” Freya suddenly asked. “When he accompanied us to the clubhouse the other day, he fought with Bryce to protect you. His actions made me think that he’s quite manly. He might’ve done a lot of things wrong, but he’s slowly trying to be a good father and husband.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1563

Catherine added helplessly, “Of course, it’s mainly because you’re pregnant with Rodney’s child and both of you are officially married. If he’s really remorseful, can’t you give him another chance? ”

Freya pouted and moaned, “Given that he speaks so meanly, would I die early if I live with him for the rest of my life?”

“Isn’t that good? If he lives with you for the rest of his life, he might die early due to your provocation as well. It’s nice to have someone die with you.”

When the scornful laughter resounded, Freya lost her temper. “Catherine Jones...”

“Enough. Be content that you have a chicken to eat. From the moment Shaun and I married, split up, and gave birth, he has never cooked any chicken broth for me,” Catherine said in a grim tone, “Thanks to you, I don’t feel good. After I made peace with Shaun, he said he’ll make time to cook for me. In the end, he’s been tied up all the time. What a liar that man is. It turned out to be a trick.”

Freya could not help but giggle secretly. Catherine and Shaun had always been the ones who acted all lovey-dovey in front of her. Little did she expect that she would one day do the same to Catherine.

“Fine. I’ll stop here now. I’m going to check if Rodney bought a chicken. If I don’t get to drink the chicken broth, I’m going to kill him.”

Freya hung up the phone like a queen.

Luckily, Rodney made it even though it was not known where he got a fresh chicken. Wearing an apron, he was trying hard to cut the chicken into chunks.

Moved by his act, Freya could not resist snapping a photo of him secretly. She then sent the photo to Catherine to show off.

A moment later, Catherine sent a sticker that read ‘We’re not friends anymore’.

Freya pursed her lips and smiled.

Shortly after, Catherine sent another WhatsApp message. [I admire you guys so much. It’s been a long while since Shaun and I had a joyful meal together. I don’t even feel like preparing a meal

sometimes.]

Freya felt a twinge of guilt. Compared to the pressure Catherine and Shaun were facing at this point, Freya and Rodney were much more fortunate.

With the Snow family backing them, Freya and Rodney were not stressed.

Seemingly... She should be content.

Well... She would treat Rodney slightly better then.

At noon, Rodney cooked a big pot of golden chicken broth. He had simmered it for more than an hour in a cooker. The broth smelled good.

As Freya had a baby in her belly, she naturally became hungry once she sensed the aroma of the broth.

“ It was my fault... in the hospital this morning, ” Rodney took the initiative to apologize to her unexpectedly. “ I shouldn’t have said that you’re fat. Actually, I didn’t mean to taunt you. There’s nothing wrong with being plump. Your chubby face looks quite... cute.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned his face away. His ears were burning.

F*ck. As if it was his first time saying such cheesy words to her, he found it really awkward.

Freya felt weird too.

She had long since gotten used to the way of getting along with him where they would argue several times a day. All of a sudden, he came to her and called her cute.

That feeling made it seem as though pigs might fly.

Although it was strange, she... she was a little heartened.

After all, who would hate being complimented? In particular, she was a pregnant woman who was starting to grow in size.

"I'm naturally cute." Freya took a ladle and snorted in a self-righteous manner. " Back then, I was so pretty that my cuteness was invisible. Now that my prettiness has faded a little, my cuteness has become irresistible."

"Ahem." Rodney felt lucky that he had not drunk the soup. Otherwise, he would have choked.

"Is there anything you disagree with? You can voice it out," Freya said with a grin.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1564

"I'm fine with it," Rodney replied as he subconsciously withdrew his leg for fear that it would be stepped on again.

Freya nodded in contentment. She gulped down two bowls of soup in feeling good.

The following night. Jubilee International Hotel.

A modest yet grand banquet was being held in the dining hall located on the top floor.

Rows of cars filled the hotel's parking lot.

Although the Snow Corporation was said to be the organizer of the banquet, a lot of people were under no illusions that Nathan was the one backing the company. Those who could attend the banquet were no ordinary people.

Given that Freya was pregnant, the Snow family did not ask her to serve the guests. Instead, they made Rodney accompany her. The two of them only arrived at the banquet hall at 7:30 p.m.

Shortly after, Shaun and Catherine showed up.

Shaun was dressed in a three-piece dark gray suit with one hand in his pocket while the other rested on Catherine's shoulder. In contrast, Catherine wore a floral dress with embroidered butterflies. The butterflies seemed so real as if they were about to flutter. The color of the dress might seem dull, but when it was matched with her curvy figure, she looked elegant and alluring.

As Catherine and Shaun were walking, many people gazed at them in amazement.

Freya could not help but glance at Shaun's tall and sturdy figure. When she shifted her eyes to the flashy Rodney who was dressed in a green suit, she clicked her tongue feeling conflicted.

"Why did you 'tsk'?" Rodney felt humiliated. "Do I look worse than Shaun?"

"No," Freya said and sighed from the bottom of her heart. "Clearly, Shaun is the handsome, arrogant president that one would find in a novel, whereas you just look like an effeminate man. You're the so-called eye candy."

Rodney was at a loss for words.

He lost his temper. He scowled at the handsome and cool Shaun who was walking toward him.

Shaun approached Rodney, only to find Rodney staring at him resentfully. "Did I offend you?"

Rodney sized him up and down with disgust. "Why are you always dressed in dull and plain clothing? Please. It's boring."

Shaun did not get mad. He fixed his eyes on Rodney impassively and teased, "I'll be in trouble if you're interested in me. After all, I'm not into men."

Freya giggled, and a smile flashed across Catherine's face as well. "Young Master Snow, you shouldn't argue with him. He's brutal."

"How am I brutal? When I speak to you, I'm always very sweet," Shaun immediately turned to look at his wife affectionately.

Catherine rolled her eyes at him. "Oh well, you spoke harshly to me a lot back then."

"Enough. I didn't ask you guys over to act all lovey-dovey." Then, Rodney gestured to them with his chin. "Chester is here."

Everyone turned their eyes in that direction, yet Shaun and Catherine looked at him strangely. With a tall and sturdy figure, he looked handsome in a maroon suit. Nevertheless, he was wearing a face mask. What was wrong with him?

"Well, Eliza bit Chester and injured his mouth," Rodney grimaced like a busybody.

Shaun raised his brows, yet Catherine frowned before she said, "It serves him right."

“Aw. Don’t say that. Chester has decided not to marry Cindy, so technically, he’s not playing the field.” Rodney stood up for his buddy. Catherine was astonished. Even so, she was pleased to hear the news. “Can Cindy accept it?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1565

Rodney scoffed and said, “ If Cindy can’t accept it, I guess Chester will make her kneel and accept it. ”

Catherine and Freya exchanged glances.

Shaun placed his hand around Catherine’s waist. “In terms of viciousness, I can’t compare with Chester.”

Rodney might appear somber, while Chester seemed like an elegant doctor in a white coat, but no one among the three of them could be as vicious as Chester.

When Chester caught sight of them from a distance, he waved his hand but did not walk toward them.

Rodney chuckled and said, “I bet Chester is too shy to come here. Damn... Isn’t that Wesley, that b*stard? Why did he come with Gavin?”

Gavin was the then Senator Mead. Now that he had risen to the rank of Minister Mead, a lot of people went to flatter him the minute he showed up.

Wesley, who was right beside Minister Mead, looked quite different than before. At this point, he looked like Minister Mead’s favorite person as Minister Mead kept introducing the guests to him.

No matter how terrible Wesley’s reputation was, everyone at the banquet was so shrewd that they

did not bring up his past. Instead, they shook hands with Wesley and chatted happily with him.

Catherine became glum at the sight of the scene. She had spent a lot of effort destroying Wesley's reputation, only to see him regain his power in Canberra by taking advantage of Minister Mead.

Wesley seemed to have caught sight of her. He raised his brows and shifted his gaze to her.

A moment later, he whispered to the others before he walked up to Catherine.

"Wifey, come over," Wesley said as he waved at Catherine with a loving expression. "As my wife, how dare you stay with another guy and sleep at his place. Even if you don't care about your dignity, I do. You have to follow me home later."

Catherine was extremely put out by his words. "I remember that our divorce papers have been sent to your place. The lawyer in charge of our divorce should've received it as well. I sincerely hope that you'll sign it as soon as possible."

"You're still my wife as long as I don't sign the papers." Wesley adjusted his glasses. "Normally, I'll turn a blind eye to it. But on this important occasion, everyone's with their wives and official girlfriends. Cathy, you'd rather attend this banquet bearing the identity of Shaun's lover, huh? Are you so shameless?"

A hint of hatred flashed across Catherine's eyes.

Shaun held her hands tightly with his grave, handsome face. "She's the mother of my child and the woman I love the most. Well, you're the one who made tonight's banquet seem so cheap."

After a pause, Shaun turned around and looked at Rodney. He then asked, "Rodney, why did the Snow family invite such an ill-mannered person here?"

“I have no idea either. Perhaps he came here with no shame by taking advantage of Minister Mead.”

Rodney was so cooperative that he even ran to Minister Mead on purpose and said so loudly that many people could hear, “Uncle Gavin, how could you bring Wesley here? You look down on the Snow’s banquet, huh? It’s not that I don’t respect him, but he cheats on women.

“After he got stabbed, he bluffed by saying that his kidney had been damaged for the sake of saving a woman when, in fact, he was all well. Not only that,

he claimed that he loved his wife when he secretly made out with his female secretary. They even acted indecently in the office from time to time.

After he was exposed, he even physically abused Catherine...”

After Minister Mead heard Rodney’s words, his face turned grim. After all, he was the one who brought Wesley in. Seeing those disdainful looks of people around him, he immediately said, “It could be a mis— ”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1566

However, Rodney did not give Minister Mead the chance to continue. With his voice raised, he said, “Uncle Gavin, don’t get me wrong. I’m not saying this to blame you. I’m just worried that the naive young ladies would fall for Wesley’s appearance of a polite, business elite and end up being cheated on. Playing with their feelings and bodies is one thing, but the scariest thing is when he abuses or betrays them. That’ll be terrible.”

“Uh... Minister Mead, I see Director Snow is there. I’m going to greet him. ” A political dignitary pulled his daughter away immediately after giving the excuse.

Subsequently, other political dignitaries and wealthy figures made their excuses and left.

Although Wesley's pharmaceutical group was doing well, it would be troublesome if their daughters fell for such an odious character.

Minister Mead was embarrassed and infuriated. "Young Master Snow, how dare you make me look so bad."

"Uncle Gavin, don't say that. I did this only because I take you as my biological uncle."

Indeed, Rodney was extremely shameless. He even cast a look at Hannah behind and waved at her. "Hannah, it's been a while since we met. You've grown much prettier, but you should stay away from Wesley, that beast. Don't let him play with your body and feelings."

"I'm not that stupid." The words escaped Hannah's mouth.

She wanted to tease Catherine for being stupid. However, only after she finished speaking did it occur to her that the Mead family was the one who brought Wesley here.

"Yeah. You're not that stupid, and I'm relieved to hear that." Rodney cackled.

Minister Mead, who had been acting complacent of late, instantly became so exasperated that his face flushed. He glared at Rodney before he turned around and walked away.

Wesley's temples twitched. He had originally planned to get acquainted with some noblemen using Minister Mead's identity. Nevertheless, Rodney had destroyed his plan.

Clenching his fists, Wesley suddenly walked up to Rodney. Then, he said with a mirthless smile, "

Young Master Snow, as the eldest young master of the Snow family, I honestly think that you've dragged the Snows' name down with your behavior. Do you know what this behavior of yours is? You're like Shaun's dog that does whatever he instructs."

"You're trying to provoke me and destroy my relationship with Shaun, huh? Haha. Dream on." Rodney chuckled. "But come to think of it, judging from the way you came in with Minister Mead just now, you look exactly like a dog. Only the bark was missing."

Wesley's facial expression contorted for a moment before he suddenly flashed a smile at Catherine.

"Cathy, you're my wife, and this is the fact." With that, Wesley took out a marriage certificate from his pocket. "Want to be with Shaun legally? I don't think that's ever going to be possible. Well, let's see how much longer Shaun can protect you. One day, I'll make you go to bed with me."

After he was done speaking, he tagged along with Minister Mead to the other side.

Shaun fixed his eyes on Wesley's back. His grim gaze made him look as if he was going to tear Wesley into pieces.

He had to admit that the sight of the marriage certificate pierced his heart.

Back then, he did not know how to appreciate her. However, now that Catherine shared the marriage certificate with someone else, it felt extremely infuriating.

"Damn. Is he crazy? Shaun, he's obviously trying to provoke you by carrying the marriage certificate around with him," Rodney said sympathetically.

"To be honest, it's just a marriage certificate. He can't change my mind with it." Catherine held Shaun's hands in a surprisingly cool manner.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1567

Shaun caressed Catherine's head.

He also fought back his unpleasant feelings.

He knew that the most upset person should not be him but Catherine.

Nobody would want to be married to Wesley, that b* stard.

"Let's go. I'll take you to greet Elder Snow." Shaun pulled her into his arms and left.

Freya darted a glance at Rodney, who was beside her, and suddenly gave him a thumbs up. "You did a pretty good job just now."

"Ahem." Rodney was on cloud nine. "Of course. I have quite a lot of strengths."

"Yeah. Hardly any man's mouth can compare to yours. When you used to criticize Catherine and me, I really wished I could throw you into the toilet bowl. But when I saw you lashing out at the person I hate, I was quite pleased, to say the least." Now that Freya looked at Rodney, he was much less of an eyesore.

Rodney was at a loss for words. Was she praising him or condemning him?

After Catherine accompanied Shaun to entertain the guests, the hotel staff took the two of them to the highest floor of the hotel.

Tonight's banquet was held on two floors.

The guests on the first floor could dance and chat. However, not anyone could step onto the second floor.

Of course, everyone knew full well that Nathan, the prime minister, was on the second floor.

When Catherine and Shaun arrived at the door to the lounge, a secretary shot Catherine a troubled look. "The prime minister has something to discuss with Young Master Hill..."

"I'll wait outside then."

Catherine instantly understood that there were some confidential and important matters between Nathan and Shaun. It was only normal that Nathan did not want her to learn about it.

"Don't go down. Wait for me here." Worried that she would bump into Wesley, Shaun reminded her

before he entered the lounge.

With that, Catherine wandered along the corridor, enjoying the night view of the city.

This hotel had over 100 floors. When she gazed out of the French window, she could see the illuminations of the whole city, whose beauty was otherworldly. However, Catherine did not move closer to the window due to her fear of heights.

After wandering around for a while, there was a spacious balcony in front of her. A sturdy figure dressed in white was seated on the couch, looking down at the chess pieces on the table and contemplating the game.

It was him...

Catherine was taken aback. She did not expect Titus's presence here.

However, as Matthew had hinted to her before, she knew the Costner family's background was unusual.

After hesitating for two seconds, she turned around to walk away.

Titus's throaty voice then sounded behind her. "Seeing me and leaving without a greeting? Don't you have basic manners, Miss Jones?"

Catherine rubbed her forehead. She turned around and replied, "I'm afraid you'll suspect that I'm approaching you with a purpose, Mr. Costner."

"As far as I know, you've just helped Hill Corporation overcome an obstacle with your skillful performance. I'm aware of your intention. At this point, you won't be bothered to ask me for anything." Titus picked up the wine glass beside him and took a sip of red wine.

Catherine smiled openly. "Mr. Costner, since you can't see the value in Hill Corporation, I don't think I can get you to help it in any way. That's why I don't wish to approach you, only for you to find me annoying. Of course, it'll be good if I can solve it myself. After all, no one likes to beg people."

"Do you think Hill Corporation has weathered the storm?" Titus asked tauntingly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1568

Catherine was startled. "You seem to know something, Mr. Costner."

Titus kept quiet.

Catherine laughed and said, "Look how silly I am. Considering that you could come to this floor and

play chess, your identity must be far different from mine. You should be at least as powerful as the prime minister.”

“You don’t have to probe me.” Titus turned his head around and glanced at the woman in a dress. Her astuteness and intelligence reminded him of the scene when he first met Sheryl back then. “Come and take a seat. Have a look at this game with me.”

Catherine walked up to him nonchalantly. She was quite familiar with chess.

However, Titus seemed to have come to a dead position in the game.

“I was playing chess with someone just now. Please think of a way out for me. I’m going to lose.”

Titus’s azure eyes expressed a sense of helplessness. “I’m not good at this type of chess.”

“If I help you, I should be rewarded in some way,” Catherine replied with a grin.

Titus threw her a look. “You really do know how to push your luck, huh?”

“Given your unusual identity, I’m asking for a reward so that I can take advantage of you. I definitely won’t want to miss this opportunity.” Catherine said with a smile, “Besides, I believe the person who is playing this game with you has an outstanding identity too. He’s Prime Minister Snow, right?”

Titus chuckled. Many people wanted to take advantage of him.

Even Sheryl's daughter, Rebecca, wanted to take advantage of him. Nevertheless, none of them was as frank as Catherine, and frank and clever people would never annoy him.

"If I help you to defeat the prime minister in this game without being rewarded, I don't think that's fair." Catherine raised her brows.

"Fine. If you manage to win this game for me, I'll help you save one person when you encounter a problem next time. But it's only limited to one person," Titus said after some thought. "Alright."

Catherine nodded before she spontaneously bent over and moved one of the pawns in front of him.

After fixing his eyes on it for a while, Titus burst out laughing. "Amazing. This is amazing. Why didn't I think of it?"

"It's not because you didn't think of it. You're just not familiar with this type of chess," Catherine answered with a smile.

"Fine. Everyone has their own strengths, and chess is my weakness. I'm not shy to admit it."

Titus waved his hand in a light-hearted manner.

A trace of admiration shone in Catherine's eyes. "Mr. Costner, I think my boyfriend is done, so I have to go now, lest he comes over and disturbs you."

Titus asked playfully, "How sure are you that he'll disturb me when he comes over?"

"I don't know. But considering your status, I don't think you'll want to meet any random person. Of course, if Shaun performs well, he'll be able to get acquainted with a powerhouse like you. But if the contrary happens, you'll see us as having scheming minds." Catherine expressed her worries candidly.

"You're right." Titus nodded, his eyes flashing with praise. "But don't you need any proof of the promise I made just now?"

"Given your status, I don't think it's warranted, Mr. Costner. What's more, if you really plan to go back on your word, there's nothing I can do about it. Even writing a note as proof will be useless." Catherine glanced at the time. "Goodbye, Mr. Costner."

Soon after she left, someone walked out from a dark corner.

Wesley lowered his head and gazed at the photos in his hand. From these photos, Catherine and Titus were seen standing at one side of the chessboard, with one of them standing and the other sitting.

Titus's lips were smiling with satisfaction.

Resentment filled Wesley's heart.

He did not expect Catherine to run into Titus, who was supposed to hate her. However, he actually had a pleasant chat with her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1569

No way.

Wesley must not let Titus and Catherine get close, or they would ruin his plans.

As for these few photos, he could make good use of them.

Amid his messy thoughts, he suddenly heard footsteps behind him.

Hence, he immediately dashed to the other side.

Nathan soon walked up to Titus and said courteously, "President Costner, I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

"No worries. This game has been solved." Titus gestured at the chess with his chin.

After catching a glimpse at it, Nathan was stunned. "That's amazing. I didn't know you were so knowledgeable about this type of chess, President Costner."

Titus gave a faint smile but did not reveal that someone taught him. "Actually, I'm here because of the matter with the Zeller family. Anyhow, you've achieved what you wanted, and the Zeller family can't threaten you anymore. So can you help me out, Prime Minister Snow?"

"Okay, Mr. Costner. Since you've made this request, I'll definitely fulfill it. However, this issue is too serious. If I don't punish two people, I can't answer to the public," Nathan said helplessly.

Titus frowned before he finally said, "In that case, you can arrest two random indirect descendants of the Zeller family and punish them. After all, the Zeller family offended Shaun and the Snow family because of me..."

After he finished speaking, he darted Nathan a pensive look. "Shaun is quite closely connected to the Snow family, huh?"

Upon hearing it, Nathan felt ill at ease. He could not afford to offend the person in front of him.

Otherwise, Australia's global development might regress to how it was ten years ago. "Mr. Costner, I'm not clear about the personal vendetta between you and Shaun, but as you can see, Shaun is no ordinary man. He has dirt on the Zeller family and perhaps on me too. If Australia gets a new prime minister again, the country will be in turmoil.

There's really no need to disrupt the citizens' lives just because of the personal vendetta between you both."

Titus smiled thinly. "Prime Minister Snow, you're quite a good negotiator. Fine, I'll stop pressuring you then. But I can't guarantee that I'll behave the same again next time."

At that, he rose to his feet. "By the way, I hope you'll keep my identity under the hat."

Only after Titus left did Nathan heave a sigh of relief.

At 9:00 p.m.

In the villa, Rebecca knocked on the master bedroom door with a glass of milk in her hand.

"Come in."

As soon as Sheryl's voice rang from the room, Rebecca walked in. "Mom, I realized that your appetite hasn't been great, so I made a glass of milk for you."

"Mm." Sheryl had dried her hair after a bath and was now rubbing her temples.

"Mom, are you feeling uncomfortable? Let me give you a massage." Rebecca put the glass of milk in front of her. Then, she walked behind Sheryl and massaged her temples.

“Perhaps I haven’t acclimatized to Canberra. The weather here is a bit dry. Since I’ve been here, I seem to have lost my appetite.”

Sheryl took a sip of milk. For some reason, she found herself always grumpy recently.

“The weather here isn’t as nice as Neah Bay’s. It always feels like autumn over there.” After Rebecca watched Sheryl gulp down the milk, her eyes flashed with unease.

Of course, she was aware of what was wrong with Sheryl. Every night, Sheryl would drink the milk that she had drugged. Little by little, Sheryl was getting grumpier. It made Rebecca worried that it would arouse Titus and Matthew’s suspicions.

However, if she reduced the dosage of the drug, she was afraid that Sheryl would soon recover her old memories.

“Mom, why don’t you head back to Neah Bay early?” Rebecca asked with a concerned look on her face. “I haven’t taken revenge on your grandmother’s behalf yet. I’m in no mood to return.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1570

After Sheryl finished speaking, Rebecca’s phone suddenly vibrated.

Rebecca took out her phone, only to see two photos of Titus and Catherine that Wesley had sent. She wondered when did Titus meet Catherine. They even seemed to be on good terms.

She grasped Wesley’s point in an instant.

“What’s the matter?” Sheryl turned around upon noticing that Rebecca had remained still.

“Mom, my friend bumped into Catherine at tonight’s banquet, but why was she with Uncle Titus?”
Rebecca feigned confusion and showed her the photos.

Sheryl was stunned to see the photos.

Titus was usually a cold fish, but he seemed very close to Catherine in the photo. Sheryl wondered what Catherine had told him to make him smile.

Having slept beside him for more than ten years, Sheryl could tell whether it was a sincere smile or not.

In fact, countless young women had been deliberately trying to approach Titus over the years. However, she was under no illusion that he was loyal to her. The woman in the photo... bore a closing resemblance to her— no, the woman looked very much like her younger self.

Although Sheryl was still beautiful and in good shape, what were women most sensitive to?

They were afraid that their husbands would meet a woman who resembled them and looked much younger than them.

This would make it easy for men to substitute their wives with a younger woman.

Sheryl’s pretty face immediately stiffened for a moment.

At that moment, a sense of panic and irritation that she had never felt before welled up inside her.

Nevertheless, she tried hard to suppress it.

Rebecca glanced at Sheryl's expression and said, "I need to text this friend to tell him that it's okay to take photos of Catherine. But if Uncle Titus finds out about it, he'll be in trouble."

After that, Rebecca pretended to text seriously in front of Sheryl. Upon sending the message, she said playfully, "Mom, please don't ever tell Uncle Titus about it. I'm afraid he'll cause my friend trouble. Having said that, you should remind Uncle Titus that Catherine is very cunning. I'm worried he'll be swayed after seeing someone who looks like you."

"Rebecca." Sheryl leaped to her feet. "I won't tell him about it. You can head to your room and rest."

"Mm. You should rest early too." Rebecca then left with the glass in her hand.

Once the door was closed, Sheryl picked up her phone to call Titus. However, after she found his number, fury burned within her for some inexplicable reason, and she tossed the phone onto the floor straight away.

Only at 10:00 p.m. did Titus sneak into the bedroom. All of a sudden, Sheryl sat up on the bed.

Titus was shocked. He quickly smiled and hugged her. "Wifey, did I wake you up?"

However, Sheryl only felt as though she smelled a woman's scent on his body. She then pushed him away forcefully. "Get lost. I'm disgusted by the woman's scent on your body."

Titus was puzzled. Nevertheless, he lowered his head and sniffed at himself. "No. This is my scent,

isn't it?"

"Stop arguing. I can smell it." Sheryl kept an impassive face.

Titus felt aggrieved for being wronged. He immediately took off his suit and threw it at her. "Smell it properly. Where's the woman's scent?"

Something must be wrong with your nose."

Those photos flashed across Sheryl's mind once again. She could not help but sweep the suit to the floor. "Let me ask you. Where did you go today?"

"The Snow family invited me to their banquet. I discussed something with Nathan and asked him to let the Zeller family off the hook."

"Really?" Sheryl scoffed. With that, she was more convinced that he was lying. He was having a pleasant chat with Catherine instead. "So have you discussed your plans to handle Shaun and Catherine?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1571

"Nathan doesn't want to have a hand in it, and the Hill family has dirt on him. Given that it's our personal vendetta, there's no need to cause social unrest," Titus said honestly. Besides, he had a favorable impression of Catherine.

Sheryl snorted. "If that's the case, when can I take revenge on behalf of my mom and Rebecca? If you can't do it or you don't feel like doing it, I'll do it myself. There are still certain things I can handle without you."

Titus found those words nasty. "Sherry, if you want to deal with Shaun and Catherine quickly, all you can do is pressure Nathan. I know what methods you're planning to solve it with. It's going to cause global turmoil, and it's really unnecessary to go to that extent."

"I guess it's because you don't want to deal with them. Is it because you've met Catherine? You can't bear to do it to her, huh?" Sheryl suddenly teased him and said, "She looks very much like me when I was younger."

Titus was shocked. Staring at the cold woman on the bed who refused to believe him, he suddenly felt a sense of unfamiliarity and disappointment. “ Sherry, what do you mean?”

“I’ve seen Catherine’s looks.” Sheryl replied nonchalantly, “ Some nieces look similar to their aunts, and she does look quite like me. Perhaps you can’t bear to deal with her after meeting her. If you take her as my younger self, what’s going to happen to me? After all, I’m not as young as her.”

Titus finally grasped her point. However, he also lost his temper. “Sheryl, am I such a dirty man to you?” His eyes were filled with fury.

At the sight of his exasperated look, Sheryl felt aggrieved and heartbroken. As far as she could remember, Titus had never been so fierce to her. However, he was now furious with her because of Catherine.

“Titus Costner, what a b*stard you are.” Sheryl lifted a pillow and hurled it at him. “Get out.”

Titus gnashed his teeth. Then, he bit the bullet and calmed her with a soft tone, “Sherry, it really saddens me that you perceive me this way. Don’t you know my feelings for you by now?”

Upon noticing that his tone had softened, Sheryl began to pull herself together. “ I won’t believe you unless you bring Catherine here and let me teach her a lesson, or you send her to jail.”

Titus went quiet.

He knew the lesson that Sheryl wanted to teach Catherine was certainly not a simple one.

He must have proof before sending Catherine to jail. Otherwise, why did he need the Zeller family to oppress Shaun?

“Sherry, you’re not talking sense...”

“If you can’t do it, get out,” Sheryl roared in agitation when she caught him hesitating.

He never used to hesitate when she ordered him to do things back then. Yet this time, he actually hesitated.

Titus pursed his thin lips grimly before turning around and walking out of the room.

In the dark, Sheryl could not resist tossing and pulling her blanket.

She had no idea what was wrong with herself either. Perhaps it was her insecurities about her marriage that contributed to it.

The next day.

When Matthew stretched his body and walked out, he suddenly saw his father coming out of the study.

He widened his eyes and swiftly approached him. “Dad, did Mom kick you out of the room?”

Sheryl used to do that to him, but it was always with reason. However, this time, it was different.

Annoyed, Titus criticized in a low voice, “I have no idea what’s on your mom’s mind. She actually suspects that I’m interested in Catherine.”

“What?” Matthew froze.

He could not understand his mother either. Was she not aware of Titus’s feelings for her? Titus was almost her slave.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1572

During breakfast, the usually warm atmosphere felt as though the air conditioner was switched on.

Sheryl suddenly said, “After sleeping on it, I’ve decided that the two of you shouldn’t get involved in our Jones family’s personal vendetta.”

Matthew choked on his egg. “Mom, what are you planning to do?”

“Mom, what happened between you and Uncle Titus?” Rebecca also had a confused look on her face when, in fact, she was secretly pleased. She did not expect her plan to work out so soon.

Thanks to the drug, Sheryl had become temperamental. Otherwise, the sensible Sheryl would not have gotten cheated so easily.

“This is the adults’ matter. You guys shouldn’t bother with it.”

At that, Sheryl put down her cutleries and walked away.

Matthew discreetly shifted his gaze to his father. Titus rubbed his brows before turning around and

saying to Matthew, “Have someone keep an eye on Catherine in case something happens to her.”

“Dad...” Matthew was slightly surprised. “ Previously, didn’t you...”

“I objected to it previously. But after talking to her a few times, I’ve somewhat understood your viewpoint.” Titus said, “What’s more, through this incident, I’ve realized that Shaun isn’t that simple. If something happens to Catherine before we deal with him, he’ll drag us down and make us suffer together. By then, we might not be able to leave Australia safely, considering that most of our

people aren’t here.”

“Dad, you’re brilliant.” Matthew raised his thumb.

Little did Catherine know that she was already in someone’s crosshairs.

Ever since Hudson Corporation was transferred to Freya, Catherine did not have to go to the office. So, every day, she would come up with some architectural sketches and keep her two kids company at home.

Sometimes, she would watch the news. Hill Corporation had been low-profiled recently. On the contrary, Golden Corporation suddenly came into

prominence by setting up three branches and taking on 80 percent of the production of local vaccines.

Within a week, Golden Corporation had become one of the top five enterprises in Australia.

Wesley was now at the height of his career.

Who would have expected that the then infamous Wesley would be able to turn things around so rapidly?

Catherine understood that the moment Wesley began to take revenge on her would signify the end of Shaun and her peaceful life.

At this thought, she strongly yearned for the peaceful life she was currently having with Shaun. Shaun happened to be too busy to come back for lunch again, so Catherine prepared two more dishes and brought them to him straight away.

She went all the way to the top floor, only to find that Shaun had gone down for a meeting. After she sat in his office waiting for half an hour, he returned at last.

“Cathy, what brings you here?” A look of delight washed over Shaun’s face.

“I came to make a spot check. I want to check if you’re keeping a mistress here.” Catherine joked with a grin.

“I do keep one here, and here she is.” Shaun hugged her and gave her a kiss.

Catherine instantly turned shy and pushed him away. “Please. Aren’t you afraid that the tigress in your house finds out about it?”

“Is the tigress as fierce as you?” Shaun pinched her face. “The tigress is fierce in bed and out of bed.”

“What a pervert.” Catherine rolled her eyes at him before she passed him a lunchbox. “Here’s your lunch.”

“Thanks, my wife. Let’s eat together.” Just as Shaun opened the lunchbox, he suddenly heard a security guard’s voice outside.

“Stop there. You guys can’t enter. This is the chairman’s office.”

“Get lost. It’s up to us to enter as we please.”

After the pompous shout, the half—closed office door was kicked open.

Two Black bodyguards, who looked sturdily built and threatening, first came in and stood at the door. After that, Rebecca strutted into the office in a red skirt. She was also wearing a pair of sunglasses, a hat while holding a purse.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1573

Behind Rebecca was a middle-aged male foreigner. He was wearing a black suit, oozing an aura akin to that of a Wall Street business elite.

“Rebecca Jones, are you out of your mind? What gives you the right to enter this place as you please?” Catherine immediately got up from Shaun’s lap.

Looking at Rebecca’s dramatic entrance, Catherine had a sinking feeling.

Shaun’s thoughts were similar to hers, but he looked much graver and calmer. His eyes swept over the foreigner behind Rebecca whom he found familiar.

With his good memory, Shaun instantly recalled who the foreigner was. A hint of surprise flashed across his dark gaze.

“Apparently, you came prepared.” Shaun knitted his brows together, his eyes darkening.

“It seems that you recognize me, Chairman Hill.” The middle-aged man said with a smile, “Let me officially introduce myself once again. I’m Julian Grayson.”

Rebecca smiled smugly at the sight of Shaun’s sullen expression. “Catherine Jones, you’re such a dumb*ss. Let me introduce him to you. He’s Julian Grayson, the top merger and acquisitions specialist in the world. With the help of Mr. Grayson’s team, we’ve acquired 50 percent of Hill Corporation’s shares.”

Catherine’s head buzzed. As she was not familiar with finance-related matters, she was slightly confused after hearing it. “This is impossible. How could the shareholders of Hill Corporation have given you their shares?”

Moreover, it was extremely unlikely that Shaun had not received any news about such a serious issue.

“It’s because they acquired it with evil intentions. ”

Shaun put his hand on Catherine’s shoulder heavily. Seemingly, he was trying hard to fight back the rage inside him.

Catherine turned around and realized that Shaun’s expression was still calm. However, there was a surge of bottomless grimness in the depths of his eyes.

All of a sudden, she took pity on Shaun as he had put a lot of blood, sweat, and tears into Hill Corporation. To the Hills, the company was their everything. He had taken great pains to overcome the obstacle when the company was under investigation, only to discover that Rebecca now owned half of Hill Corporation.

“You don’t have to know how I acquired Hill Corporation. Anyway, I’m now on an equal footing with

you in the company. In this case, why can't I come to your office? I can even..."

Rebecca strutted toward the desk and pressed her hands on it. "I can even demand this office."

"You b*tch." Unable to tolerate Rebecca's behavior, Catherine lifted her hand to slap Rebecca.

Nevertheless, the bodyguard behind Rebecca was quicker in grabbing hold of Catherine's hand.

As much as Catherine wanted to escape his grasp, she noticed that the bodyguard was much stronger than her.

This realization began to fill her with fear. To her, she was considered very skillful.

Where on earth did Rebecca meet such a person?

"Let go of her." Shaun punched the Black bodyguard.

The bodyguard could not be bothered about Shaun either until his nose began to bleed. That was when he furiously called out to another colleague to attack Shaun together.

They got into a fight in the office in a flash. With that, Hadley dashed in with his bodyguard.

As Rebecca was happily watching the scene, her head suddenly hurt. Catherine had pulled her and stretched out her hand to slap her.

"Catherine Jones, I definitely will not let you off the hook." Rebecca yelled hysterically, "Quickly, save me and kill her."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1574

“Shut up.” Catherine directly pulled Rebecca toward her. In a state of panic, the two bodyguards stopped fighting.

Oh no. They were going to watch the First Young Lady get beaten up.

“Hurry up, and let go of First Young Lady, or I’ll put you through hell, ” one of the bodyguards shouted.

At the sight of the situation, Shaun was the first to say, “There’s no need to continue fighting. Let’s set our hands free at the same time.”

After Catherine exchanged glances with Shaun, she shoved Rebecca to that bodyguard.

At this moment, Rebecca’s image of an eminent young lady was gone. She pointed at Catherine and said in exasperation, “Kill her— no, pull all her hair off and slap her ten times.”

“First Young Lady...” The two bodyguards, who were in a dilemma, pointed to the back. “Look...”

“What is there to look at?” Rebecca turned around, only to see a crowd of bodyguards at the door. She scowled.

She covered her painful face and said with dissatisfaction, “Catherine Jones, just wait. I’ll definitely settle this score with you. I didn’t come here today to fight. I just want to let you guys know that I own half of Hill Corporation from today onward, so I have every right to manage it.”

After she was done speaking, she asked someone to toss the agreement onto the desk. “From today onward, my team will be stationed in Hill Corporation. To be honest, I’m not happy with you being

the chairman, and I seriously doubt your ability. Hill Corporation has been established for over 100 years but has only brought in so little profit every year. I think something's wrong with

the management, so there's a need to restructure it."

Shaun cast an indifferent look at Rebecca in front of him. Then, he suddenly scoffed and said, "Rebecca Jones, I regret my decision. Back then, I shouldn't have sold you to the mountains and made you marry the old man."

At the mention of the incident, Rebecca's face turned ghastly.

That was the worst humiliation in her life.

Shaun added cruelly, "I should've killed you by dumping you into the sea."

"Unfortunately, I'm still alive. Shaun, you tortured me so terribly back then. I swore that I'd come back and take revenge on you one day. Just wait. This is only the beginning." After Rebecca provoked him, she turned around. "Now, I'm going to take a tour. By the way, I've never been to the factory and lab."

Once she left, Shaun called Hadley over. "Get a group of people to follow her to the lab and factory. Don't let her enter those places."

Hadley felt uneasy. "I can stop her today, but what if she brings in more people tomorrow? Besides, the two bodyguards are as good as our Liona members."

"Get Liona members here then. Let's see how she can still boss people around in Hill Corporation by then," Shaun responded coldly.

Seeing him stifling his anger, Hadley nodded.

“Shaunny, what on earth is going on?” At this moment, Catherine still could not figure out how or why Rebecca owned half of Hill Corporation.

Shaun thumped his fist on the table.

He admitted that he had never failed or fumed so badly. He had never been this exasperated even when Hill Corporation fell.

“The person you saw just now is Julian Grayson, the top merger and acquisitions specialist in the world. He has a team of financial specialists who’ll do everything to acquire other companies. However, not everyone can hire such a team.”

Shaun forced a smile and explained, “As far as I know, it requires at least 200 billion dollars to hire Julian Grayson.”

Catherine looked dumbfounded. No one would spend 200 billion dollars hiring his team unless they were the wealthiest people in the world.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1575

“Of course, since they’ve successfully acquired many shareholders’ shares without my knowledge, it means the price they’ve offered must be attractive. They could have threatened or enticed the shareholders too.”

Shaun clenched his fists. “The price they offered was definitely much higher than the market price. The person behind Rebecca is not simple at all and must be one of the few wealthiest people in the world.”

Catherine was astounded. “Why would that person let Rebecca waste so much of their money?”

“You’re right. Spending so much money acquiring Hill Corporation to let Rebecca vent her anger is such a waste.” Shaun was baffled. “They must be crazy. They’re not even her biological parents.”

Catherine also found those people to be crazy.

At this moment, she wished she could meet the person behind Rebecca and beat him up.

“How many shareholders are left in Hill

Corporation?” Catherine asked anxiously

Shaun glanced at her helplessly. “My mom, aunt, uncle, and I.”

Catherine was speechless.

In this regard, all the shareholders’ shares had been acquired except for the Hill family’s.

“In other words, Rebecca has become the largest shareholder in Hill Corporation, right?” A while later, she stated the fact in agony.

Shaun scowled as he nodded. Beneath his eyelashes was nothing but grimness. “Let’s head to the Hill family’s residence.”

During their journey, Director Owens took the initiative to call Shaun. His words were filled with apologies. "Shaun, I'm really sorry..."

Shaun's thin lips curled up indifferently. "Director Owens, you were my grandpa's best friend back then, and that was why you became the largest shareholder in Hill Corporation. How dare you betray the company in secret."

The other end of the phone was quiet for a while before Director Owens replied in embarrassment, "Shaun, I was left with no choice. My sons' business investments out there have been failing one after

another. At this point, everyone in the Owens family is counting on me. Given that I have so many descendants, I need to leave something for them."

"Haven't you gotten huge bonuses from Hill Corporation over the years?" Shaun could no longer hold back his anger. "Moreover, the future of Hill Corporation was very promising..."

"No, Shaun. The person targeting Hill Corporation is no ordinary person. Even if I didn't sell my shares, Hill Corporation wouldn't be able to hold out for one year." Director Owens said with embarrassment, "When Hill Corporation collapses after a year, how much do you think it can be sold for?"

"Director Owens, don't you know my ability?" Shaun said furiously, "No matter how many setbacks Hill Corporation has suffered, I've managed to overcome all of them with my leadership. I even made Hill Corporation the top company in Australia again."

"Shaun, the glory that Hill Corporation has right now is only superficial." Director Owens sighed and said, "Although you have a good relationship with the Snow family, it's only temporary. You don't even understand the person behind this issue. Their decisions can simply affect the world. Can you afford to provoke such a person?" Shaun's body stiffened.

Catherine, who was holding his hand beside him, was at her wits' end as well.

“Besides, it was the other party who offered the price. I couldn’t reject it.” Director Owens laughed wryly. “They offered to buy the 30 percent of shares I had for 300 billion dollars, and what was more, they paid me the amount straight away. Well, how could I not sell the shares? Even if I chose not to sell them, my sons would think of ways to kill me so that they would come into my inheritance and sell them.”

Shaun was so shocked that his eyes widened. For a long time, he did not utter a word.

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Indeed, that was an amount that no one could reject. “Even other minor shareholders could easily get a few hundred billion dollars, let alone me.” Director Owens’s tone was apologetic and filled with guilt. “Shaun, I watched you grow up after all. Listen to me. Give up on Hill Corporation. Take your grandparents and the others and leave. Don’t end up with nothing in the end.”

With that, Director Owens ended the call.

Shaun put his phone down. He lowered his head and hugged Catherine tightly. After a long while, he said in a low voice, “Cathy, take the children and my family with my dad to Country Y first.”

“What about you?” Catherine lifted her head and asked.

“I’ll go over after I wrap up everything here.”

Shaun patted her hair helplessly. “Director Owens is right. With our current ability, we won’t be able to go against the other party. They’re obviously using money to crush us and leaving us with no choice. So just leave Australia first. Didn’t we talk about this before?”

Catherine stared at Shaun for a moment before she suddenly said, “I don’t want to.”

“Cathy...” Shaun’s tone became stern.

Catherine got out of his embrace. “Do you think I don’t know? Your worries will be gone once I take your family and leave. Then, you’ll expose the person behind Rebecca and kill Rebecca even if you have to risk everything or even die with her, right? Shaun, you’re discontented.”

“Cathy, I won’t. I will look for you guys as soon as possible,” Shaun said in a low voice.

“Forget it. I won’t believe you. You could still accept the investigation the last time. But now that Rebecca has snatched your company away, she’ll ruin your efforts. Hill Corporation is your heart and soul. Your hard work all these years will become

Rebecca’s props, and this isn’t what you want to see. That is why you want to stay behind to destroy Hill Corporation and use Liona’s power to settle this once and for all, right?”

Catherine stared at him. “ Shaun, I know you well.”

He was not just an entrepreneur. He was also a person with dreams.

Hill Corporation was Shaun’s dream. Catherine had seen how happy he was these days because of the new product development.

Moreover, he was such a prideful person. Running away after getting defeated by Rebecca multiple times was not his way of doing things.

Catherine had seen through all of Shaun’s little thoughts, which made him a little annoyed. “That’s right. It’s just as what you said. Cathy, you have to think for the children. Do you wish for them to be without a mother? As for me, their father, the time I’ve spent with them hasn’t been long. They depend on you more.”

“Shaun, your words make me very disappointed.”

Catherine let go of his hand. There was now an angry look in her eyes. “The children aren’t mine alone. You have the responsibility too. Since you don’t want to see through it, you shouldn’t have looked for me to make up with you back then.”

Shaun was hurt and ashamed by the accusation. “What can I do? Cathy, Hill Corporation isn’t just my heart and soul. The advanced technology there consists of the fruits of many years of research in my dad’s company. Do you want me to surrender everything to Rebecca? That disgusting woman is doing whatever she wants to in Australia. I feel f*cking nauseated just by seeing it.”

Catherine felt at a loss too.

He was right. How did an ant like Rebecca grow to be where she was today?

“You should leave. I’ll deal with Rebecca and the person behind her back. I’ll destroy them.” There was a bloodthirsty coldness in Shaun’s eyes.

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When the car arrived at the Hill family’s manor, Shaun and Catherine had not settled the problem yet.

Catherine got down from the car and left first. She was slightly angry.

Shaun looked at her from behind for a while before he strode ahead and followed her.

When he reached the door, Valerie’s angry yelling came from the inside. “Catherine, your cousin gave me a call. You’re the one who brought all these troubles. Hill Corporation was investigated because of you too. Shaun hid the truth from us. If I were you, I’d put myself out there voluntarily so that Rebecca’s anger could quell and see if things could be settled peacefully. Anyway, you shouldn’t

drag our Hill family's 100-year-old business down with you."

Catherine stood in the middle of the living room. Her straight back was trembling slightly.

Shaun found the scene unbearable to watch. "Enough. This issue can't be solved simply by putting Catherine out there. Rebecca is targeting me for throwing her into the mountains last time because I wanted to teach her a lesson. I didn't expect her to escape. We don't know who she has met overseas in the last few years too."

"Anyway, if you didn't meet Catherine, we wouldn't have offended Rebecca. Second Brother, don't you think so?" Valerie asked Spencer.

Annoyance was written all over Spencer's face. However, his wife, Yvette, stepped forward. Her eyes were bloodshot.

"I'm on Valerie's side this time. I've really had enough. It seems like ever since Catherine showed up, the Hill family has never had a day of peace.

Willie's illness still hasn't improved either. If this goes on, will the Hill family be able to pay for Willie's medical fees one day?"

After she spoke, she turned around and looked toward Catherine in agony. "I beg you to go find Rebecca and solve the problems between yourselves. Don't get us involved in this. My son has already become a retard. If something happens to us, his parents, what should he do for the rest of his life?"

There was a lump in Catherine's throat.

Yvette's words were like chains wrapping around her.

Was it her fault?

Perhaps she should not have gotten back together with Shaun.

"Enough, Aunt Yvette. I've said it before that even if I didn't get back together with Catherine, Rebecca would still come looking for me." Shaun placed his long torso in front of Catherine. His voice was tense with anger. "If you've had enough, just leave. I'll shoulder everything regarding Hill Corporation."

"How will you shoulder the responsibility? If we leave this place, besides some money we still have in our hands, the most valuable asset we have is Hill Corporation's shares." Yvette said angrily, "Unless we can sell the shares to Rebecca like the other shareholders."

"Sister-in-law is right." Valerie stepped up too. "I have 8 percent of the shares, and Rebecca has offered me 400 billion dollars. Mind you, this is a sky-high price."

Seeing Valerie speaking up, Yvette raised her head too. "That's right. This sum of money is enough for us to leave Australia and live without worry. We can look for skilled doctors overseas to treat Willie's illness too."

Shaun looked at his family members in utter disappointment. "So Rebecca has looked for you guys to sell your shares too."

"She only came to us today." Valerie said, "Besides, the other directors have called me too. We're definitely not her opponent. If we keep the shares, maybe Hill Corporation's stock prices will depreciate next month. By then, our shares will be worthless. Selling them off now is the best timing."

"Shut your mouth." Old Master Hill could no longer stand it and threw a cup at Valerie. "Did I give

you the shares just to give it away? Do you know what situation Hill Corporation will face if you sell the shares?"

Valerie avoided the cup frantically. She cried out, "Dad, can you be more realistic? I'm still young. I still have Queenie to take care of. Even if I don't sell the shares, Hill Corporation won't be able to hold on."

"You..." Old Master Hill's fingers trembled out of anger. Finally, he looked toward his son, who had been keeping his head low. "Spencer, what do you think?"

"Dad, I just want more money. Actually, with the high price they have offered, we can take that money and establish another Hill Corporation overseas..." Spencer stammered.

"You unfilial son, do you know they're buying the shares just to humiliate the Hill family? Are you willing to throw away your pride and dignity for the sake of money?" Old Master Hill rapped the walking stick on the floor agitatedly.

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"Grandpa." Shaun walked forward and patted the agitated Old Master Hill's back. "Just let them be. Second Uncle and Aunt Valerie have their own family and kids. Everyone has their own choices."

Valerie and Spencer both let out a sigh of relief when they saw Shaun agreeing. However, Valerie still muttered discontentedly, "We didn't want to sell the shares at first, but we were forced to. Why did Shaun and Catherine have to offend such powerful people?"

"Get lost." Old Master Hill desperately wanted to hit her to death with his walking stick. "Since you've sold the Hill family's properties, don't ever come back."

"Dad, why don't you and Mom leave with us?" Spencer said hesitantly.

"I'd rather hit my head and die than leave with you who sold your ancestors' properties," Old Master Hill said furiously.

Lea did not say a word from the beginning until the end as she sat on the chair. She still had not fully

recovered from her injuries the last time. After the two people left, she said, "Shaun, what are you planning to do?"

"I've discussed this with Cathy. You and Cathy can take Grandpa, Granny, and the children to settle down at Country Y. I'll go over after taking care of the things here," Shaun explained the arrangements calmly.

Catherine glanced at Shaun with mixed feelings.

Other people might not know what he was thinking, but she could see through him with just a glance.

"I can't believe the Hill family has ended up in tatters." Old Master Hill let out a long sigh.

Old Madam Hill consoled him, "Why haven't you got over it? It's fine as long as everyone is still alive."

During dinner, the two children had just come back from preschool.

Lea suddenly called them to her. "Suzie, Lucas, are you both willing to come with us to Country Y and live there?"

“Why do we suddenly have to leave?” Suzie was confused. “Where is Country Y? Is it very far?”

“It’s quite far.” Shaun said gently, “It’s where your grandpa lives. The scenery there is very picturesque.”

“Will sc*mmy dad and Mom go too?” Lucas asked nervously.

Shaun patted his head. His eyes were downcast. “We will.”

“That’s fine then.” Suzie smiled brightly upon hearing that. “As long as our family is together, going anywhere is fine.”

Catherine gripped her fork tightly.

After the children fell asleep at night, Shaun came out of the bathroom from his shower, only to see the woman standing in front of the French windows. She was wearing white pajamas, and her long hair rested on her shoulders like silk. She exuded soft and fresh fragrance.

“Are you waiting for me...” Shaun walked over and extended his hands to hug her.

However, Catherine pushed him away. “Shaun, if you don’t leave with me, I’ll break up with you tonight.”

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Shaun pretended not to hear her as he continued to walk over and hug her.

However, Catherine kept pushing, and both of them continued to shove each other in the dark.

In the end, the man was still stronger. As soon as Shaun pulled her into his embrace, he lowered his

head and kissed her deeply.

“Mm... Shaun, I’m not... joking.” Catherine kept avoiding him. Finally, with much difficulty, she blocked his face with her hand.

“Cathy, if I don’t stay behind to finish off Rebecca and the person behind her, do you think Rebecca won’t chase after you once you’ve escaped overseas with the children?”

Shaun said with a hoarse voice, “I’ve discussed this with Nathan a few days ago. The force behind Rebecca isn’t too influential in Australia. However, we’re stepping into their territory if we go overseas. Even with my dad protecting you guys, squashing all of you will be as easy as squashing an ant for them. That’s why I must eliminate them in Australia. Do you understand?” Catherine was taken aback.

She understood.

Was that why Shaun wanted to use himself in exchange for her and the children’s safety?

“Then I’ll stay behind. You leave.” Catherine choked softly, “I won’t help you to take care of your grandparents and parents. I’ve been taking care of the children alone for the past few years. You haven’t even fulfilled your responsibilities as a father...”

“Cathy, listen to me. Compared to me, the children need you more.” Shaun cupped her small face.

Catherine could not see him clearly at all as her eyes were filled with tears. “Your aunt is right. I shouldn’t have come to the Hill family. You shouldn’t have met me too...”

“Don’t say that, Cathy. Regarding Rebecca, I’ve never once regretted doing those things I did. From the start, she was the one hurting you. She hurt your granny and Charity. People like that deserve it for the sins they have done.” Shaun interrupted her firmly.

Catherine was about to break down. “Why is this world so unfair? She’s so evil, yet someone is still helping her like a lunatic. What exactly did we do wrong?”

Shaun looked bitter. “Cathy, listen to me. I’ve hurt you so much in the past. There’s no need to deprive the children and yourself of your future for me.”

After he spoke, he kissed her hard. It was as if that was their last kiss.

However, Catherine did not push Shaun away anymore. Instead, she hugged him tight.

He carried her to the bed.

On the bed, their silhouettes tangled with each other tightly like vines.

The next day, when Catherine woke up, Shaun had already changed his clothes and walked out of the dressing room.

He was wearing a sapphire blue suit, which made him look handsome and very sophisticated.

Catherine’s heart could not help but throb in pain. “ Don’t go to the company today.”

Rebecca was already so arrogant after just acquiring 50 percent of the shares. If she had obtained Valerie

and Spencer's shares yesterday, she would be more arrogant today.

If Shaun went, he would surely be humiliated by Rebecca.

"Cathy, I have to go. I've nurtured every single employee in Hill Corporation myself. I can't let someone else trample all over them."

Shaun caressed her hair with a determined gaze. "Pack your stuff and leave tomorrow. I've already informed my dad. You'll leave in his private airplane. Currently, everyone still doesn't know that I'm the son of Garson Corporation's director."

Catherine unconsciously tightened her grip on the bedsheets. Shaun kissed her forehead before he left.

In the empty bedroom, Catherine gritted her teeth. Finally, she took her phone and dialed a number. "Matthew, I want to meet your father. Tell him that he still owes me a favor."

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Matthew was astonished. Actually, he knew everything Rebecca had done, but he really could not meddle in those affairs. He also hoped that he could help Catherine, so he immediately agreed after listening to her request. "Okay, I'll contact my dad."

At that time, Matthew had just woken up.

He immediately went downstairs to the study to look for Titus. "Dad, Catherine called me just now. She said you still owe her a favor. She wants to meet you."

Titus understood. He did promise her that he could save a life.

He just did not expect her to look for him so quickly.

Matthew studied Titus's unpredictable expressions and could not help but complain softly, "Dad, you should know by now, right? Mom has used a huge sum of money to hire Julian Grayson's team for Rebecca. She even spent a few hundred billion

dollars to acquire Hill Corporation. She must've gone crazy."

Titus rubbed his forehead. He just got to know about it not long ago too. After all, Sheryl's actions were so quick that even he did not expect it.

Matthew got angrier as he thought about it. "How can Mom do such an irrational thing? Is there a need to go that far just to humiliate Shaun? Yes, she is rich, and the Costner family is rich too. However, money shouldn't be simply spent. Moreover... She even placed all of Hill Corporation's shares under Rebecca's name. I don't really care about that little bit of asset, but Mom has just reunited with Rebecca for a short time."

Titus glanced at his son with mixed feelings.

Matthew rarely complained to him about those matters, so it was obvious that he was really pissed off.

Titus stood up and patted Matthew's shoulder. "It's not convenient for me to speak up. Your mom has had a lot of complaints about me lately, but you can advise your mom."

Matthew nodded. "Are you going to meet Catherine?"

“I will since I promised her back then. Also, I’m curious as to what she’ll do in the face of your and Rebecca’s oppression.”

After Matthew came out of the study, he returned to his room with his phone in hand. He gave Catherine a call. “Sis Catherine, my dad has agreed. He says he can meet you in the afternoon.”

Unbeknownst to him, Rebecca, who was in the room next to his, had just come out after he went in. When she saw him entering his room with his phone, she walked over and lightly placed her ear on the door. She could hear what Matthew said.

Rebecca’s heart skipped a beat.

Matthew knew Catherine and even called her “Sis Catherine”.

How could that be?

Did Catherine want to meet Titus to ask him for help?

No, Rebecca could not let Catherine have her way.

Moreover, since the Costner family’s father and son had somehow gotten to know Catherine, it seemed like Rebecca could only stir up trouble in the Costner family. Most of Hill Corporation’s shares were already under her name anyway.

In the afternoon, Sheryl was taking a nap. Just as she was fast asleep, there was a knock on the door.

“Mom, are you sleeping?” Rebecca pretended to be shocked and said, “I just saw Uncle Titus going out. I thought you had gone out with him.”

Sheryl did not have a good rest as of recent nights. Furthermore, she was just woken up from her

sleep, so her whole head felt groggy. After listening to Rebecca's words, she became annoyed.

She remembered that before they came to Australia, Titus would tell her in detail no matter where he was going. Even if they got into a fight, he would coax her immediately. They had never slept on different beds for more than three days.

However, Titus did not come to coax her this time, and he did not even inform her when he went out.

This made Sheryl very upset.