

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 901

When he thought about it carefully, did Sarah lose her chastity to Logan? No. On the contrary, what about Logan? His finger was cut off, he became addicted to drugs, and his body was scarred.

“Shaun, you don’t believe me?” Sarah miserably looked at him with a pale face.

Shaun also stared at her.

This was the woman he used to love. Even if he did not love her anymore, he also wanted to protect her well. However, he suddenly found that he could not understand her at all anymore.

Lucifer was the first time he felt this way.

As for this time, she was suddenly kidnapped just as Catherine and he were getting along well. Then, everything changed.

If not for these siblings, he would not have cut off Logan’s finger and he would not have taken on this lawsuit either.

If all this was really planned by Sarah, it would make his hair stand on end.

“Sarah, your case will be officially taken over by the police in the future. They’ll try their best to help you find the two kidnappers. I’ve already broken up with you, so don’t come to me again in the future.”

Shaun lowered his eyes and finished speaking before stepping away, preparing to leave.

Sarah grabbed his arm and cried out, "Shaun, it doesn't matter if others doubt me, but we've known each other for 20 years. Don't you believe me? I'm just a weak woman. How could I have the ability to kidnap Logan Law? His combat ability is on par with Chance Ziegler's. Besides, I really didn't know that Logan was also kidnapped. The first thing I saw when I opened my eyes was him."

"That's right," Thomas hurriedly said, "Even if I mess around, I only mess around with some small punks. I've never touched drugs before. These people are obviously an organized force. What would happen if they lay their hands on Sarah again?"

Sarah looked at Thomas in appreciation. This guy had finally said something useful.

Shaun's temples twitched at the siblings' yelling.

He had never been so fed up before. He felt like he was floating in mid-air, powerless and fearful.

He became especially jittery when he saw Catherine walking out of the courtroom.

"I'll find someone to protect you for some time, but please don't contact me again."

Shaun shook off Sarah's arm. "Sarah, you have to get it clear. When I broke up with you, I gave you a house, a car, and billions of dollars in cash. As for you, Thomas, I've protected your family for so many years and even saved you multiple times. I don't owe you anymore."

Sarah's face showed defeat and was pale as snow. Her tears came streaming down.

However, Shaun was unable to care. He was too tired because he realized that his bond with Sarah had

completely ruined the feelings that Catherine and he painstakingly built.

“Sarah, stop tying your life and death to me.”

Shaun retreated step by step and turned around to go after Catherine without looking back.

In the corridor, Freya and Catherine stood waiting for the elevator.

Shaun took big strides toward Catherine. His pace was eager, but before he got close, Austin blocked him.

“Get out of the way. I need to talk to her.”

Shaun only stared at Catherine anxiously. He realized that even though only a few days had passed without seeing her, she had become haggard. Her eyes were red and bloodshot. Plus, there were dark circles under her eyes.

She must have been very worried about Logan’s case and probably did not sleep for several nights.

His heart ached fiercely.

He had forced all this to happen. If he had more trust in her, things would not have come to this.

Freya sneered, “Eldest Young Master Hill, how can you be so shameless to come over here? When you hurt Cathy, you were ruthless and merciless, calling her a vicious woman. You didn’t spare her the slightest affection. Now that you’ve realized you misunderstood her, you want to come and make peace again?”

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Shaun's chest ached at Freya's words.

He looked at Catherine's cold face and suddenly remembered that just a short while ago, the two of them were still swimming at Mount Wellington.

Her bright and clear eyes, the way she occasionally acted coquettishly with him, and how sweet her laugh was...

How did it all change in the blink of an eye?

"I'm..."

"You don't have to say that you're sorry." Catherine's clear and cold voice interrupted him. "Because I'll never forgive you."

"You'd better go protect your precious Sarah," Freya mockingly said, "After all, if something happens to her, you'll always and unconditionally go out of your way to accompany her and protect her. Shaun Hill, in your eyes, Sarah's position is just too special. Why can't you admit it?"

"On the one hand, you think you don't love her, yet you want to protect her. On the other hand, you want Catherine's love, yet you want her to come back to you no matter how much you hurt her. Do you think you're filming a drama?"

Shaun's delicate and handsome face became pale.

Freya was indescribably happy at his expression. "By the way, I accidentally heard that you gave Sarah a

house, a car, and billions of dollars when you broke up with her? My God. That must be the world's

most expensive break-up fee. May I ask what you gave to Cathy when you divorced her?"

"Cathy, I won't do it again. I swear!" Shaun panicked.

The more Freya spoke, the more he became acutely aware that he had been unfair to Catherine.

"Stop swearing. Your promises make me sick. Shaun Hill, stay away from me in the future. What you can give me isn't happiness; it's pain that drives me into the abyss time and again. I can never forgive you, so don't come looking for me again. You disgust me."

Catherine went into the elevator without looking back.

Shaun's legs felt like they were filled with lead when he faced her hateful eyes. He tried to approach her but was unable to move.

It was not until she left that he felt that his body was drained of all energy.

He did not know how he walked out of the courthouse.

He walked alone on the street for a long time until he was tired of walking. He sat on a chair by the street like a puppet without a soul.

Hadley walked over with an umbrella. "Eldest Young Master Hill, it's too sunny. You should go back to the car first."

“Hadley, do you think she’ll forgive me?” Shaun looked down at his hands.

These hands had cut off Logan’s finger.

She had begged him time and again to believe her.

What about him? He said that he loved her, but he never once gave her an ounce of trust.

He even inflicted all the wounds that Sarah suffered on Catherine. He tried to lock Logan and her in the basement as well.

If Catherine had not used Suzie to escape with Logan, maybe he would never have realized the truth.

It was no wonder she had asked why he was not locked up in the mental hospital with so much resentment.

How could he be so blind?

Yes, how did he become so blind? What kind of madness was he afflicted with for him to hurt a woman he loved like that?

Hadley looked at Shaun’s absent-minded appearance and realized that it was his first time seeing Shaun like this. It was as if he had lost his most beloved treasure and was at a loss. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 903

“Eldest Young Master Hill, you should forget about Miss Jones and go your separate ways.” Hadley sighed in his heart. He had warned Eldest Young Master Hill that night, but unfortunately, he did not listen. Eldest Young Master Hill believed Sarah too much.

He regretted it now, but there was no medicine for regret in the world.

“Forget her?” Shaun suddenly looked up, getting up and grabbing Hadley’s collar. He looked like a lion that was about to collapse. “How am I supposed to forget her?!”

“When you helped Ms. Neeson with her lawsuit, haven’t you already stopped thinking about a future with Miss Jones? In that case, you should’ve been mentally prepared a long time ago,” Hadley reminded him.

Shaun froze. Hadley’s voice was like a fierce slap on his face.

Yes, he had decided not to love Catherine anymore before, so why could he not let her go now? Why did

he feel like thousands of ants were gnawing on his heart?

Hadley continued, “Do you feel sorry for Miss Jones? But to her, the best apology is to stop disturbing her. She’s right. If she weren’t close to you, maybe she wouldn’t have gotten hurt so much.”

“Hadley...” Shaun glared at him. He never thought that Hadley would have the courage to say such a thing to him.

“Eldest Young Master Hill, I’m sorry. I might have overstepped with my words today.” Hadley smiled bitterly. “As a bystander, I think that Miss Jones is too pitiful. Before you divorced her, you let Yael undress her in front of Irving and the others. You managed to deal with Yael and made Miss Jones feel a little touched, but this kidnapping incident has ruined her hope. You asked her to forgive you, but how will she face Logan and his missing finger in the future?”

“Yes, she told me herself that a finger can’t grow back.”

Shaun smiled sadly as he stumbled back two steps. He turned to leave.

“Eldest Young Master Hill...” Hadley wanted to chase after him.

Shaun said wearily, “Go. I want some quiet time alone.”

In the sports car, Freya shouted excitedly, “Cathy, do you think Shaun Hill will doubt Sarah this time?”

“I’m not sure, but I think Sarah will try everything to clear herself of suspicion.” Catherine never dared to underestimate Sarah.

“That’s true. I thought you completely won Shaun over the last time, but who would’ve expected her to come up with a kidnapping case?”

Freya clicked her tongue. “Shaun is definitely regretting it right now. I think he’ll come looking for you again. You didn’t see his face when we left the court. The remorse and sadness in his eyes...

Hehe, how satisfying.”

“Unfortunately, no matter how satisfying it is, Logan’s finger is still gone.” Catherine could not help but lift her beautiful and slender fingers.

When Freya saw this, her heart was struck by sadness. “It’s okay. Sooner or later, we’ll deal with Sarah



and her brother.”

“You should be careful,” Catherine reminded her, “Sarah can be a lunatic. She even attempted suicide in order to gain Shaun’s trust. This kind of woman is terrifying.”

“Yeah, I’ll watch out.”

Freya saw Wesley’s handsome figure standing outside Hackett Institute from a distance. “Have you really decided to marry Wesley?”

“Yeah, he’s really good to me. I don’t want to let him down anymore.” Catherine looked at the figure and her eyes shone with a gentle light.

Freya was stunned. She could feel that after this incident, Catherine was really treating Wesley differently. In the past, she often resisted when they walked together, but now, she no longer was.

Wesley had gained an advantage this time, right?

“Well, that’s good. Men like him are really rare. But if Shaun finds out, will he threaten you to separate like before?” Freya asked worriedly.

“That’s why I’m not going to make it public. At least, not until we register.” Catherine smiled faintly.

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“That’s a good idea. Then, I’ll wait to be your bridesmaid. I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.” Freya was sincerely happy for Catherine.

Catherine was stunned.

Yes, she was married before but she never had a wedding.

Thinking about it, she really was quite pitiful. "Okay, then be prepared to be a bridesmaid."

The car stopped in front of Wesley, and Catherine got out.

"I heard you won." Wesley smiled and took her hand naturally.

"Yeah. It's thanks to the evidence you gave me." Catherine looked up at him. "I'll cook for you tonight to celebrate?"

"Of course, we have to celebrate." Wesley lifted her hand and took out a diamond ring from his pocket, putting it on for her. "But such beautiful fingers are meant to wear diamond rings. Let me do the

cooking instead."

Catherine looked at the large diamond ring on her middle finger and was stunned. "This is...?"

"Are you willing?" Wesley looked at her seriously. "I don't want to be engaged this time. Can we get married straight away?"

Catherine was slightly stunned. Although she had mentioned marriage to Freya in the car earlier, she did not expect him to propose so soon.

"I'm sorry, I seem to have scared you." Wesley smiled helplessly. "I'm really afraid that you'll run away again."

"I won't." Catherine put down her hand and smiled. "Okay, I agree."

"Really?" Wesley was surprised, but there was a happy smile on his elegant and handsome face.

"Of course." Catherine paused and hesitated before saying, "But I hope we won't make it public for the time being. After all, you know that Shaun is extremely powerful and selfish. I'm afraid that he might try to stop it if he knows that we're together. Let's wait until after the wedding."

"That's what I was thinking too. It's better to announce it after you have a baby," Wesley said teasingly.

Catherine was stunned and suddenly thought of Lucas and Suzie.

"Don't get me wrong." Wesley guessed what she was thinking. "I'll treat Lucas and Suzie like my own, but I like children. Of course, it's fine if you don't want to..."

"No, if we get married, I'll definitely have your children. Otherwise, it'll be unfair to you." Catherine smiled. She was not that selfish.

"Cathy, thank you. I'll still listen to you. As long as it's your children, I'll like them all the same." Wesley smiled and held her hand. "Let's go to the kitchen at my place. I'm worried that Shaun will come here."

"Yeah, I also plan to move to my dad's place first. At least I can accompany Lucas every day in the future."

She used to live here purely for the convenience of seducing Shaun, but now that she no longer had

that thought, there was no need for her to continue living here.

Moreover, she was quite apologetic for having neglected Lucas during this period of time.

"Okay, I'll help you move tomorrow." Wesley held her hand to the car. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 905

Late at night in the clubhouse.

When Chester finally found Shaun, he was already drunk. However, the man was still holding a bottle of liquor in his hand and pouring the contents into his mouth.

"Stop drinking. Your stomach won't be able to stand it." Chester took away the bottle of wine.

"Give me the bottle!" Shaun's drunken eyes were slightly red. He patted his chest hard and his voice was hoarse. "Only the stomachache will make it so it doesn't hurt as much here. I'm not a f\*cking human. How could I have... hurt her like that?"

There was a complicated look in Chester's eyes. Despite knowing Shaun for so long, it was the first time he saw Shaun... crying.

He was really crying.

"Don't say that." Chester sat beside him and lit a cigarette. "No one expected Logan Law to be framed."

"Chester, do you think... this was all Sarah's doing?" Shaun looked at him blankly. "I don't want to

suspect her, but if she hadn't said that she wanted Logan's finger, I wouldn't have chopped it off. If Thomas hadn't asked me to take on the lawsuit, I wouldn't have appeared in court today. It's because of all this that I can't go back to Catherine."

"I don't know either, but if it's really Sarah, then the way she hides her true colors is too f\*cking scary. I'm afraid not many people can scheme using death. But there really is no trace of those people. Sarah and Thomas shouldn't have such ability."

Chester took a large breath. He also grew up with Sarah and thought of her as a younger sister in his heart. In his mind, she was simple, innocent, and kind.

However, all the things that had happened recently also made him begin to suspect that maybe Sarah had changed.

"If it's not her, then who is trying to use Logan to get Catherine and me to break up? Who would benefit from Catherine and me breaking up?" Shaun's lips curved. He did not want to suspect Sarah either, but he had to admit that it was possible that Sarah had planned this incident.

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Even if it was not her, after the incident, the Neeson siblings had deliberately fanned the flames to worsen the conflict between him and Catherine.

Unfortunately, he was not rational enough to think about it then because he sympathized with Sarah too much.

"The spectators see the chess game better than the players." Shaun smiled bitterly. "Before, I didn't understand why Grandpa Derek wanted to hold Rodney back. Maybe it's because he could see it more clearly than we do."

“Yes, if Rodney had been around, with his temper, Logan... might have lost his life.” Chester’s heart got colder the more he thought about it.

It seemed as if there was a force behind this manipulation. The three of them were usually good at strategizing and planning, but it seemed that they were always unable to stay calm when Sarah was involved. Thinking about it, it was too terrifying.

“Chester, in the future... stay away from Sarah.” Shaun felt cold inside. “Whether or not this has anything to do with her, I feel that she’s not that simple.”

“That’s something you should tell yourself. You’re the one who has the deepest ties to her.” Chester

shook his head. “As for Rodney, he’ll probably never believe it.”

“That’s up to him, but... In the future, I won’t let Rodney harm Cathy anymore...” After Shaun spoke, he smiled sadly. “Forget it. The one who has hurt her the most is me.”

“Shaun, let go. Don’t look for her anymore.” Chester suddenly felt that he had gone too overboard with Catherine. Although he had not caused trouble for her like Rodney, he had thought that she was a vicious woman in his heart.

Especially when Catherine got close to Charity. He disliked Catherine even more then and thought that birds of a feather flock together.

Thinking about it now, he had gone too far.

“No, I’m going to beg for her forgiveness.” Shaun grabbed the bottle and drank until his stomach could no longer endure the severe pain. He rushed to the washroom and vomited heavily. There was even blood mixed in the bile.

“Sh\*t.”

Chester let out a low curse and hurriedly sent him to the hospital.

The doctor diagnosed it as gastrointestinal perforation and said immediate surgery was required. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 906

However, before the surgery...

Shaun gritted his teeth and endured the severe pain, tossing his phone to Chester. “Find Catherine’s number. Call her with your phone.”

They were brothers for many years, so Chester immediately knew what Shaun was thinking of. However, he felt that Catherine would not come. Even so, looking at how Shaun’s handsome face had become pale, he could not help but call Catherine on his phone.

“Hello.” A soft female voice sounded.

Chester cleared his throat. “This is Chester. Shaun drank too much and got a hole in his stomach. He needs to undergo surgery— ”

“I’m not a doctor,” Catherine interrupted him directly and coldly.

“He vomited blood.” Chester smiled bitterly. “ Shaun is very regretful now. I’ve never seen him suffer so much. Can you come over? He really needs you.”

“You’ve called the wrong person. I think the one he needs is Sarah. Don’t call me again. Even if he dies, there’s no need to inform me and get me to send flowers. After all, flowers cost money. I don’t want to waste a single cent on a person like him.”

Catherine hung up the call directly.

The call had been on speaker. Shaun was currently lying on the hospital bed, about to faint from the pain. When he heard the conversation, the slight hope in his eyes gradually extinguished, replaced with endless darkness and misery.

The hole in his stomach hurt, but it was not as painful as the sting caused by the coldness of her words.

Chester sighed and asked the doctor to push him in for surgery.

In the Yule family’s villa.

Catherine casually tossed the phone aside with an indifferent face. It showed no emotions at all.

He thought that her heart would ache just because there was a hole in his stomach? Did he think that she would rush over in the middle of the night?

He really thought of her as a woman who was worried about him.

Not anymore.

“Mommy, did something happen to Shaun?” Lying in bed, Lucas dazedly opened his eyes.



“Yeah, are you worried about it?” Catherine asked in a low voice.

“No. What’s that saying? Good things never last, bad things never die. He won’t die that easily,” Lucas said faintly.

Catherine snorted a laugh. “That’s right, darling. Go to bed early. Mommy hasn’t rested for several days now.”

“Mm.” Lucas looked at his mommy’s sleeping face and narrowed his eyes.

Even if Mommy did not care, he would give back the hurt that Mommy suffered today a thousand times

... to his so-called father.

At the same time.

Sarah kept calling Shaun but he did not answer. The reply she got was an automated voice telling her that his phone was turned off.

She called Chester, but he did not answer as well. Her calls to Rodney were also left unconnected.

She lost her temper in the villa and screamed in anger.

She never expected that in just one night, the three young masters in the capital would all not answer her calls. After all, in the past, the three of them had cradled her in the palms of their hands.

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Thomas was anxious. "Sarah, what should we do? If they ignore us in the future, it'll be too difficult for us to gain a foothold in the capital."

"Shaun is just acting in a fit of anger and won't leave me. Besides, Rodney is only temporarily locked up. The Snow family can't lock him up for the rest of his life," Sarah gritted her teeth and said.

"Ugh, I thought you could use this opportunity to get back together with Eldest Young Master Hill, but you just barely missed it. Who would've

thought that Catherine would actually win the case?" Thomas carefully looked askance at her. "Sarah, those two kidnappers were hired by you, right?"

"Don't talk nonsense. I didn't do anything." Sarah glared at him fiercely. "Go back."

"Fine." Thomas shrugged. She denied it, but he did not believe her.

After Thomas left, Sarah immediately dialed a number angrily. "Aren't your people too careless? It was the same with Lucifer's case before. This

time, there was surveillance footage left after kidnapping me, and even the fingerprints in the car weren't cleaned. Logan Law should've been done for, but the court ended up declaring him innocent. Even Shaun is suspecting me now. You're going to get me killed."

"Get you killed?"

The man on the other end let out a low laugh. "Since you came up with that vicious scheme, you should've been prepared to bear the worst consequences. The kidnapping was done at your whim, and I already carried it out seamlessly even though you only gave me less than half a day to plan. Why didn't

you make these things clear beforehand? I deleted all the surveillance footage in accordance with your instructions, but I can't dismantle all the dashcams in the cars in the community."

"If you had just destroyed the car, then everything would have worked out perfectly," Sarah snapped at him.

"Are you stupid? How would Shaun Hill have found you in the shortest time possible if the car was destroyed? Logan Law was really injected with drugs. If Shaun hadn't arrived within the time we planned, you would've really been assaulted by Logan," the man scolded coldly. Sarah was speechless for a moment.

Then, he said, "Sarah Neeson, I've helped you twice but apparently, you're still incapable of returning to Shaun Hill. Don't come to me again. You're of no use to me—"

"How am I of no use? Even if Shaun doesn't intend to marry me, Rodney is still devoted to me. Once his uncles will become the prime minister next year. By then, the Snow family's status will naturally rise as well."

Sarah said hurriedly. If the three young masters were no longer reliable, she had to make sure she kept a strong grip on this helper.

"Besides, haven't you always liked Catherine Jones? This time, she and Shaun have turned against each other. I'm afraid there's no way for them to get back together. Your opportunity has come. You should be thanking me," Sarah sneered.

The person laughed in a low voice. "Sarah Neeson, I've helped you twice. I really won't help you again unless you can think of what value you can still bring to me. There's no need to threaten me either. If this matter is exposed, I'm afraid you'll also lose the qualification to marry Rodney Snow. Besides,

it's very easy for me to make a powerless woman disappear."

The call ended with a beep and a chill filled Sarah's heart.

In a villa in the city, Wesley stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with his phone.

The window in front of him reflected his slender and upright figure. His dark blue pajamas were wrapped around his body. His refined and handsome face gave off a dark and deep aura, which was very different from his gentle and elegant appearance during the day.

Soon, his phone rang, and another unfathomable voice sounded. "How are things going?"

"Almost there," Wesley replied respectfully.

"Very good. The Hill family has stood on top for too long. It's time for them to fall. I'll be waiting for you," the person said happily, "You've done a good job recently. I'm very optimistic about you."

"Thank you."

After hanging up the phone, Wesley's warm eyes showed hatred and resentment.

Shaun Hill. Soon, he would personally drag that man down!

He would never forget how Shaun had humiliated him in the eyes of the public during Old Master Yule's birthday party, and he would never forget how cruelly the man had snatched Catherine away.

He had been laying low for three years.

However, he would sit in the top position of the country soon enough.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 908

The next day.

Just as Catherine was making breakfast for Lucas, Joel suddenly got a call from Old Master Yule.

“Joel Yule, you actually sold the shares of the company. This is our Yules’ family business which our ancestors left to us. Get to the company right now. Even if you can’t physically come here, you have to crawl over, you wicked thing!”

The old master scolded so loudly that even Catherine heard it in the kitchen.

“Dad...” She looked at Joel worriedly. “I guess Mr. Kawada went to the company.”

“It’s fine. Since I had decided to sell them, I was already prepared to be scolded by your grandfather.” Joel smiled bitterly and helplessly.

“Grandpa is very angry now. I’m afraid he won’t just stop at scolding you.” Catherine frowned.

“The worst thing that can happen is that they expel me from the Yule family. I don’t care anymore.” Joel gave a long sigh.

“I’ve obeyed your grandparents all my life. Back then, it was them who insisted on me being with Nicola, which led to me separating from your mom. The fatherly love that should’ve belonged to you was all given to Melanie, but the most ridiculous thing is that Melanie isn’t even my daughter. Yet, your grandparents still protect Damien and Melanie. I’ve had enough of this life.”

“Grandpa, you’re not alone. Mommy and I will be with you.” Lucas lifted his cute little face and comforted him.

“You’re a good boy. In the future, everything Grandpa has will be for you, your mom, and Suzie.” Joel smiled. “Thinking about it, I’m only in my 50s. I want to start another company.”

“Dad, you’ll always have my support.” Catherine smiled. “I’ll go with you to the company after breakfast. After all, I was the one who sold the shares. Mr. Kawada must have gone to the company in person. I have to talk to him in person.”

At 8:00 a.m., the father and daughter drove to Yule Corporation.

When the two walked into the company, all the employees cast odd and indignant glances at the

“The person in charge of Yule Corporation might change soon. I wonder if we’ll still be called Yule Corporation.”

“What does that mean? What are you guys talking about?”

“My God, it’s such a big event but you still don’t know? Today, President Kawada from Delta Co. Ltd. came to the company, saying that Joel Yule sold all his shares to him. President Kawada will be the biggest shareholder in the future.”

“Isn’t Delta Co. Ltd. from Japan? So our company is going to become a foreign-funded company in the future?”

“Yeah. More importantly, it’s impossible for Old Master Yule to regain control of the company.

Kawada definitely won’t let him manage Yule Corporation. I’m guessing things in the upper management will become turbulent.”

“Joel Yule must be insane. Yule Corporation is the Yule family’s foundation.”

“No kidding! All the shareholders are going mad with anger. Didn’t you see them rushing over this morning? They’re all in the conference room now. ”

Catherine completely ignored the employees’ chatter and walked directly into the conference room with Joel.

The conference room was noisy, and Old Master Yule was yelling at President Kawada, “In Yule Corporation, what I say, goes. Without my consent, he’s not qualified to sell his shares to anyone. You can continue dreaming if you want to enter our company.”

“Mr. Yule, don’t get worked up. Look, Miss Jones and Mr. Yule are here.” Mr. Kawada grinned. “It was Miss Jones who personally agreed to sell the shares to me. We even signed the transfer agreement and I’ve already remitted the money. If you back out now, I can sue you for fraud.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 909

“Catherine Jones, how could you do such a thing?”

Melanie screamed at Catherine in anger. “ It took hundreds of years for our ancestors to develop Yule Corporation to where it is today, but you ended up selling it to someone from Japan. Aren’t you afraid that our ancestors will crawl out of their graves to find you?”

“Brother, you’re too muddle-headed. Were you encouraged by Catherine? Are you trying to make Mom and Dad die from anger? They gave you the company shares because they trusted you. If you didn’t want them, you could’ve told us. We could have bought the shares in your hands as shareholders.

Why did you sell them to others?"

Damien was so angry he wanted to vomit blood. He originally thought that by encouraging the old master to come back to the company, he would be able to come back as well and gain control of the company.

However, Joel actually sold the shares and Kawada joined. In the future, Kawada could control Yule Corporation however he wanted. "You b\*tch!"

Old Master Yue grabbed the cup in front of him and flung it at Catherine's face.

However, it missed. Catherine moved her head and dodged the cup.

"I was wrong. I shouldn't have accepted you back into the Yule family. I originally still had expectations for you. What did I do in my past life to be so unlucky as to have a granddaughter like you?!"

"Make it clear to Mr. Kawada immediately. The agreement was signed by you and has nothing to do with your father. It has nothing to do with Yule Corporation. I won't acknowledge this contract. "

Old Master Yule lost his temper and roared.

Catherine raised her brows. "Grandpa, didn't you hear what Mr. Kawada said? If I deny it, I would have committed commercial fraud. I'd have to go to jail."



“It’s better for you to go to jail than for Yule Corporation’s shares to fall into the hands of a Japanese man,” Damien said in a deep voice, “ Brother, I advise you to persuade her well. I know I’ve let you down before, but in the end, we’re still brothers. No matter how much we fight, we’re still family. The company’s name is Yule. If you sell it, the company name might be changed in the future. Can you bear to see that?”

Another shareholder, Director Pan, immediately said, “Yes. Joel, you’ve worked in Yule Corporation for decades. We’ve all worked hard to grow the company to what it is today. All of us think of Yule Corporation as our child. Think carefully. Don’t do something you’ll regret.”

“Do you have to force me, your father, to kneel in front of you?” Old Master Yule cried out pleadingly.

“Dad, I’m sorry. Catherine is my daughter. I can’t let her go to jail.” Joel let out a long sigh.

“You...”

Old Master Yule was so angry that his blood pressure surged. He staggered a few steps and fainted.

“Grandpa!” Melanie immediately rushed over to support the old man. “Hurry up and call an ambulance.”

Joel quickly dialed 000 and an ambulance swiftly came over to send the old master to the hospital. Only Damien did not go since he was unable to walk.

The conference room was in an uproar.

“Since Old Master Yule has fainted, we’ ll discuss this matter another day,” Damien ordered coldly and prepared to leave immediately.

Kawada smiled coldly. “Sorry, but since I’ve come today, I have no intention to leave. From today

onward, I'm the largest shareholder of Yule Corporation, so I request that a board meeting be held next Monday. I have the right to know many things about the company, and the chairman will also need to be re-elected."

Then, President Kawada left directly.

Director Pan's scalp tingled. "Damien, Kawada is very cunning. He's definitely not easy to deal with."

"I know. Delta Co., Ltd. is one of the top ten companies in Japan. How can President Kawada be a simple person? He's been eyeing Yule Corporation for a long time." Damien gritted his teeth in anger.

"Catherine Jones has really given me a big problem." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 910

In the hospital.

In front of the emergency room, Melanie could not help but glare at Catherine after she hung up the phone.

"Look at what you've done. Just now, President Kawada said a board meeting will be held next

week. From his tone, it sounds like he wants to sit in the position of chairman."

Catherine listened to her indifferently and gave her a side -glance. "Isn't that obvious? Did you think a person like President Kawada would only want to take a share of the dividends after joining Yule Corporation?"

"You..." Melanie was furious. "Catherine Jones, are you doing this on purpose? That's right. After all, your last name isn't Yule. You don't care who Yule Corporation belongs to. All people like you care about is money."

“You don’t say! Anyway, even if I’m my dad’s successor, you all love to ignore me and don’t acknowledge me at all in the company. I advised the shareholders not to open a joint venture company with Campos Corporation, but you all refused to listen.

“So, I persuaded my dad to sell his shares. Besides, didn’t you and your dad painstakingly encourage Grandpa to let you both return to Yule Corporation? You’ve long conspired with the shareholders of the company.”

Catherine said with a fake smile on her face, “Now that Dad and I are gone, we have nothing to do with Yule Corporation anymore. You should be happy instead.”

Melanie wanted to vomit blood. How could she be happy?

Joel was in poor health, so as long as Old Master Yule was around, he could hold Joel down firmly.

However, if President Kawada joined, it did not matter how much Grandpa pressured him. Besides, President Kawada might not care about Old Master Yule at all.

“Uncle, didn’t you see? Grandpa fainted from anger just now.” Melanie had to turn her attention to Joel. “If Kawada becomes the chairman of the company, Grandpa might actually die from anger. He’s your father.”

“I’ve already sold the shares. And I can’t let Catherine go to jail,” Joel replied perfunctorily and casually.

“Just let her go to jail.”

Old Madam Yule suddenly appeared with a cane.

“Mom...” Joel was about to speak but the old madam slapped him across the face.

“Are you trying to anger your father and me to death? Did your father make you the company’s majority shareholder just for you to sell your shares? He wanted you to take charge of Yule Corporation and make it flourish. Joel, how could you have done such a thing?”

The old madam accused him sadly and with disappointment. “It’s all thanks to the great expectations we had for you. If we had known, we should’ve handed the company to Damien instead.”

Joel’s heart burst into chills. “Mom, have you forgotten what Damien did to me? Nicola and he —”

“He was seduced by Nicola. Your brother is simple and sentimental. He has never had a girlfriend in his life before this. Nicola fooled him. In addition, he has low self-esteem and has been suffering all these years. Can’t you be more understanding as an older brother?” Old Madam Yule said hatefully.

Joel’s heart chilled, but Catherine could not bear to hear it anymore.

“Damien Yule suffered, but didn’t my dad suffer too? The wife he was married to cuckolded him for tens of years, and even the child he raised was not his own. Have you thought about my dad’s feelings? He was given a slow-acting poison and even now, his body is still unwell.”

“Your grandfather knows that his body is unwell. That’s why he went back to Yule Corporation at his age,” Old Madam Yule said angrily, “If you didn’t want to manage the company, you could’ve given the shares to Damien. Why did you sell them to others? Do you need money that desperately?”

“Grandma, don’t you understand yet? Uncle... thinks that after Grandpa came back to the company, he’s been stopping Catherine from climbing to the top,” Melanie said provokingly, “The last time Catherine came to the company, Grandpa didn’t listen to her and agreed to cooperate with Campos Corporation.”

“Absurd! Does Yule Corporation belong to you? Why should your grandfather listen to you?” Old Madam Yule glared hatefully at Catherine. “Who do you think you are?”

“Mom...” Joel got angry.

“What? Are you going to argue with me over an illegitimate daughter?” Old Madam Yule lost her temper.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 911

“Catherine isn’t an illegitimate child.”

“Since you didn’t marry her mom, it means she’s an illegitimate child. This kind of person isn’t qualified to be a part of the Yule family’s house. If you insist on acknowledging her, you’re no longer my son.” Old Madam Yule threatened Joel.

“Dad is still in the emergency room, so I don’t want to argue with you.” Joel panted as he turned around. He was so pissed that his frail body was trembling.

“Take a seat first, Dad.” Catherine promptly held him to the seat. “I’m going downstairs to buy you a bottle of water.”

Melanie teased in a strange tone, “Even Granny isn’t seated yet despite her old age. You’re quite good at currying favors. No wonder you’ve got Uncle Joel wrapped around your hands.”

Then, she turned around and brought Old Madam Yule to a seat.

“You’re so understanding, unlike someone.” Old Madam Yule shook her head. She was extremely upset with Catherine.

Joel was so infuriated that his face reddened. If it had not been for the fact that Old Master Yule was currently under emergency treatment, he would have left without a second thought.

“It doesn’t matter, Dad. Grandpa and Granny haven’t liked me since the very beginning anyway, and after all, they weren’t the ones who raised me. Fortunately, I have no intention of returning to the Yule family’s house either.”

After consoling Joel, she turned around and went downstairs to get him some water.

In the VIP ward.

Shaun was lying on the bed while on sodium chloride IV infusion.

His pale yet exquisitely handsome face was expressionless, and his gaze was empty. As if he had given up on the world, he exuded a sense of despondency.

Even the air of authority, sternness, and sharpness he used to have was absent. At that moment, he was just like a man at his wits’ end.

At the sight of his situation, Hadley took pity on him. “Eldest Young Master, you should eat something. Since your surgery ended yesterday, you haven’t eaten anything. Your body won’t be able to take it no matter how fit you usually are.”

Shaun pursed his thin lips without uttering a word. He was not even in the mood to say anything.

He had never hated his mouth so much. Why was he not a dumb person? Otherwise, he would not have thrown those hurtful remarks at Catherine.

At that moment, a familiar figure flashed past the door.

He sat up with a jolt and directly removed the tubes on his hand before he dashed after the figure.

Hadley was taken aback. "Eldest Young Master, your hand is still bleeding... You've just had an operation. The doctor said that you can't move, or your wound will split open."

Nevertheless, Shaun acted as if he did not hear it. Instead, he ran as fast as he could until he gripped the thin person in front of him.

"Cathy..."

Catherine, who was walking forward, suddenly felt someone grip her and heard a man's hoarse voice at

the same time.

She turned around, only to see Shaun's eyes filled with agony.

He still looked handsome despite being in a white hospital gown. In fact, the outfit revealed the weakness of the usually powerful man, making him seem like a little puppy that needed care and protection.

"Are you here to visit me?" Shaun fixed his greedy eyes on her. His tone was filled with cautiousness and flattery, which was rare. "My ward is at the back."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 912

Catherine fixed her stony gaze on Shaun's cautious look.

She found it ludicrous.

The corners of her mouth curled her lips into a mocking smile.

"Do you think I'm here to visit you?" Catherine shrank from his grip. "We have nothing to do with each other anymore."

She then turned around to leave, but Shaun was quick enough to stand in front of her. Although he was sick, his tone was arrogant as usual. "When did I break up with you? Catherine, you're still my girlfriend."

"Mr. Hill, you have such a poor memory. Let me remind you that you were holding onto Sarah's arms intimately when you showed up at the court yesterday."

Catherine was really amazed by his shameless behavior. "Someone who's ashamed won't bring himself to say such things."

"You can treat me as shameless, then."

Shaun was reluctant to let go of her hand. He knew that he had wronged her a lot, so perhaps he should not disturb her as Hadley said. However, he could not stop thinking about her since last night.

He had heard a saying that one would think of the person they loved when they were sick.



Unfortunately, he had grasped it too late.

“Cathy, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to. It was because I really did see Logan tearing Sarah’s clothes apart when I saved her the other day...”

“Stop telling me how angry you are for Sarah. I find it disgusting.” Catherine interrupted him. “Actually, you guessed it right, Shaun. I only agreed to get back together with you with the intention of taking revenge on you. I want Sarah to experience the feeling of having her beloved person snatched away.”

“What did you say?” Shaun was dazed. His heart felt like it had been punched. “This is impossible...”

“Impossible?” Catherine snorted, “What makes you so confident? Think about all the things you have done to me before. Do you want me to list them out one by one? First of all, when you had an affair with Sarah but were afraid of being criticized by the public, you threatened me with my dad and forced me to tell the public that we had gotten a divorce. Then, the netizens lashed out at me.

“The second incident was when you insisted on saving Thomas, who forced himself upon Freya, which added fuel to the fire. In the end, Thomas came out and accused Freya in front of the media.

“Thirdly, you treated me like a dog and locked me up. You even planned on letting Sarah look after my children.

“Fourth, you pushed me and caused me to suffer a miscarriage.

“The fifth was when Sarah claimed that I had depression, so you asked the doctor to lock me up and give me a shot and medicine every day. I told you many times that I was fine and I wasn’t ill at that time.

“The sixth was leaving Sarah to manage the only company my mom had left for me after I pretended to be dead. You have so many companies, but you just had to give her Hudson. Couldn’t you give her something else?”

The more Catherine described, the more furious and agitated she became. Her pretty eyes were burning with resentment.

Shaun was utterly stunned. It finally hit him that she had never stopped hating him.

Did it mean that all her previous smiles, concern, and gentleness toward him were insincere?

It pained him so much that he could barely breathe.

It could be due to the fact that he just had an operation, but he felt like he was going to faint anytime soon.

Catherine pretended that she did not notice and continued to criticize sarcastically, “All I’ve mentioned happened before my return. Now, I’m going to list the things you did to me after I returned. The first matter was that you asked the company shareholders and partners to pressure me because Sarah persuaded you to do so. If I weren’t clever enough, Hudson would’ve long since collapsed because of you. “Secondly, Sarah drugged you, yet you came to me to relieve yourself. After that, you even warned me to take contraceptive pills so that I wouldn’t be pregnant with your children.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 913

“Thirdly, I’ll ignore the fact that you forced me to get a divorce because you wanted to marry Sarah, but why did you have to ask Yael to strip off my clothes? Yes, you’ve helped me to take revenge on her, but do you understand the agony and humiliation of being pressed on the floor and stripped little by little? You basically trampled on my dignity.

“The fourth matter has to be Logan’s case. After learning that Sarah was kidnapped, you left me on

Mount Wellington in the middle of the night. I begged you not to go, but you still left heartlessly.

“Logan is my family, yet how did you treat him? You chopped off his finger to please Sarah. Shaun, don’t you find yourself terrifying?”

Terrifying?

He was terrifying?

Shaun’s hands were trembling.

If she had not listed those things one by one, he would have forgotten all these evil deeds he had

done to her.

He was not inherently cruel. However, he could easily transform into a devil when it came to her affairs.

“I’m sorry, Cathy. I won’t do it anymore, I swear... ”

“ Stop swearing. When we were in a relationship, you promised to be faithful. But how many days had we been together?”

A look of disgust washed over Catherine’s face. “ Shaun, you made me realize that I can never trust your

words because no one knows when you'll turn against me."

"I won't turn against you. I promise." Shaun, who was at his wits' end, clutched onto her sleeve. "You said earlier that you want to take revenge on Sarah and me, right? You said that you want to snatch me away from Sarah and torture her, right? I'm giving you the chance now."

He did not mind being tortured by Catherine as long as he did not have to part with her.

At this point, Shaun was like a helpless kid. All he hoped was for Catherine to give him another chance.

"Thanks, but I don't want this chance anymore." Catherine looked at Shaun, who was going all out to keep her by his side. If this had happened earlier, she would have taken delight in it.

'Shaun, you used to think I'm worthless, but I bet you never thought that you'd one day be so frightened and pitiful.'

Even so, she had to admit that she was also hurt in the process of making him fall for her again.

"Why don't you want to take revenge on me anymore?"

Given that an arrogant person like him ended up in this state, Shaun ridiculed himself. However, what feared him most was that she did not wish to take revenge on him because this implied that they would have nothing to do with each other anymore.

Catherine's long lashes lowered. "Shaun, I'm a human too. I was swayed while we were dating, especially when I found out that you didn't sleep with Sarah, and when you piggybacked me during our climb to Mount Wellington.

"But then came Logan's matter, and you gave me a hard slap which woke me up. I was planning to sacrifice my body to make you fall for me so that I could torture you, but what a silly behavior that was.

Was I trying to take revenge on you or let you take advantage of me?"

"No. You did take your revenge on me, just like how you're doing it now. My heart hurts so badly..."  
Shaun gazed at her miserably. "Stay here. You can torture me however you want as long as you're happy."

"No need." Catherine shook her head. "When I begged you at Liona, you said you'd lock me up. Then, when I saw you chopping off Logan's finger, my feelings for you were gone. "Next, I'll take my revenge on Sarah Neeson. I'm doing it not for you but for Charity. Let's forget about our bittersweet vendetta in the past. I don't feel like using our relationship as the tool for revenge anymore."Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 914

Catherine herself said that she no longer had feelings for Shaun.

The corners of Shaun's eyes reddened with pain.

It turned out that she did give him chances, and she did give in to him.

However, he had missed the chance the night he left her alone on Mount Wellington without a second thought.

Shaun, oh, Shaun. For Sarah, how much have you hurt this woman who used to love you?

" Shaun, I know you'll never let go of Sarah. In this case, we'll be rivals in the future."

Catherine shrank back from his touch and left without looking back.

“Don’t leave me, Cathy...” As much as Shaun wanted to go after him, his post-surgery wound had opened, and blood stained his gown. With every step he took, his wound felt as if it was sliced open. The pain was so intense that his face became as white as a sheet.

He wanted to let her know that he did not want to be her rival. Instead, he wanted her to be his girlfriend and wife. He would not be bothered about Sarah’s affairs anymore.

Despite that, his body did not permit him to move further.

Shaun fell onto the ground in pain. When he lifted his head, he caught sight of Catherine turning her head around and glancing at him amid his blurry vision. However, her glance was cold, and she left without an intention to turn around.

With that, she left.

Even though she saw his shirt covered with blood and noticed he was in so much pain that he was going to pass out, she did not turn back. She was not even anxious, concerned, or frightened.

Ha.

His eyes reddened again.

“Eldest Young Master, your wound has opened.” Hadley’s worried voice rang beside his ear. “Doctor, hurry up and come over.”

Soon, someone carried Shaun to the bed and sent him to the emergency room to stitch his wound up.

He asked the doctor not to anesthetize him.

His heart would ache less if his wound hurt more.

After buying some food, Catherine headed upstairs.

Old Master Yule was already out of the emergency room and out of danger for now, but he was still unconscious.

Old Madam Yule warned Joel moodily, "If you insist on selling off the shares, you'll no longer be my son. Don't bother coming home."

Agony flashed in Joel's eyes. Instead of replying, he simply asked the doctor to treat Old Master Yule before he got ready to leave with Catherine.

Just as Joel and Catherine stepped out of the door, they came face to face with Charlie walking over in a hurry. At the sight of Catherine, Charlie's eyes turned cold.

The first thing Charlie said was, "Uncle Joel, you must be senile."

Catherine bit her lip. "My dad isn't senile. But you should worry about yourself. Now that President Kawada is the largest shareholder in Yule Corporation, do you think he'll assign his people to your newly-established investment company?"

Charlie's expression shifted. This was what worried him the most. He had initially planned to use this company to take over Yule Corporation, which would enable the Campos family to become the most influential family in Australia. However, he found out that Kawada used to be involved in the financial industry. In that case, Kawada would certainly vie to dominate the joint venture afterward.

"Catherine Jones, I'm sure you did this on purpose." Charlie gnashed his teeth.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 915

Catherine smiled faintly. "Anyway, we no longer have anything to do with Yule Corporation. It's up to you to do whatever you want, Young Master Campos. But having said that, let me remind you that Damien and his daughter might not be able to beat Kawada."

With that, Catherine left without bothering to see Charlie's expression.

Soon, Melanie came out of the ward and looked at him anxiously. "Charlie, what do we do now? It seems that Joel is set on selling the shares, and no one can stop him."

Charlie's heart did a flip before he sighed. "We can't let Kawada be the chairman, much less have the chance to get involved in the internal affairs of Yule Corporation. Otherwise, he'll make the Yule family a figurehead sooner or later."

Melanie's face instantly paled. In fact, she had expected this.

"Kawada is a cunning person, so you're definitely no match for him. We have to depend on your dad. If

your dad can't beat him, then you and your dad..."

Charlie shook his head as he spoke, "You guys can only sit back and enjoy the dividends. But you can only take the amount he's willing to offer you."

"No way..." Melanie was so shocked that she quickly shook her head. "Charlie, as my husband, you need to help me. We're bound together. What's more, the Campos family and the Yule family have been working closely with each other. If I lose my position in Yule Corporation, it'll certainly affect our joint venture."



“Needless to say, I’m concerned about this too.” Charlie wrapped his arm around her shoulders. “What about getting Mike to help you out? I’ll make him your assistant.”

Melanie’s eyes flashed with hesitance. She did not want to have Charlie’s people in Yule Corporation, and Mike Castle was Charlie’s secretary.

“Wifey, now is the time for us to unite and turn against outsiders,” Charlie whispered. “As your husband, I definitely want my wife’s family to be well. I have my dignity to retain too. Hopefully, Dad can have complete control over Yule Corporation this time.”

“Okay.” Melanie nodded without hesitation.

She believed that Charlie would deal with Kawada on her behalf, considering that she was his wife.

Little did she know that out of the corner of her eyes, Charlie’s eyes slowly turned grim.

Once Charlie walked out of the hospital, he called Mike over. “Find a way to contact President Kawada.”

“Young Master Campos, are you trying to...” “Collaborate.” Charlie narrowed his eyes.

Mike was dumbfounded. “But you don’t even know Kawada. Will he agree to collaborate with you?”

“A rival can become your friend as long as you entice him enough.”

Charlie snorted. “What else do Melanie and her dad have at this point? With only some shares left in

Yule Corporation, the two of them are no match for Kawada, who is different since he owns a transnational company. We'll achieve success if we work together. I've assigned you to work for Melanie. I want you to join hands with Kawada and make Yule Corporation ours within two months."

Looking at Charlie's features on his handsome face, Mike could not help but shudder.

The public often called Shaun brutal, but they did not know how brutal the Campos family could actually be. Charlie could even take advantage of his wife in order to gain power. How terrifying.

In the ward.

Hadley informed Shaun, "Eldest Young Master, Miss Jones came to the hospital because Old Master Yule was sent here after he fainted from anger during the meeting."

"Was it because Joel sold off the shares?" Shaun asked with a croaky voice.

"Yeah. It has spread like wildfire and caused an uproar across the business industry in Australia." Hadley exclaimed, "There's going to be a major change in Yule Corporation."

"Not bad. Considering the close collaboration between Campos Corporation and Yule Corporation, Charlie must have a hidden agenda. It was safe and wise of Catherine to get rid of this whirlpool."

Shaun's exquisite and thin lips forced out a pale smile.

Speechless, Hadley secretly teased Shaun, 'You've broken up with Catherine, yet you're acting as if you're still her boyfriend.' Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 916

"Eldest Young Master, please focus on getting well first." Hadley reminded, "We're close to succeeding with our microchip. By then, not only Australia but the whole world will place their orders with us. It will be a big step-up for Hill Corporation this time."

Shaun remained silent.

Indeed, Hill Corporation would go further, and he would have more money to burn.

However, what was the point of making so much money? The woman whom he would like to spend money on had hated him to the core.

Shaun's phone vibrated all of a sudden.

It was a call from Sarah. Before this, Sarah had sent him messages regarding her explanation on the news.

He was not in the mood for checking it out at all. In fact, he just found it irritating.

At night, Irving from Liona gave him a call. "Eldest Young Master, Miss Neeson has slit her wrist in the villa bathtub."

Shaun sat up right away and asked with a nervous voice, "How is she now?"

"Luckily, we found out about it soon enough to send her to the hospital for emergency treatment. I'm now in the ambulance to the hospital, and I've already informed Thomas. Eldest Young Master, are you... coming?"

Shaun responded indifferently, "I just had an operation. How can I come?"

“Oh, okay...” Irving was a little surprised as he thought Eldest Young Master would rush there anxiously.

Back then, Eldest Young Master would hurry to see Sarah without a second thought whenever something happened to her. This included even if he was on an overseas business trip, dealing with some important matters.

Irving lowered his head and glanced at Sarah, who was lying in the ambulance with a pale face. As a man, he used to take pity on her too, but he had seen it so much that he was numb to it.

After all, it was not Sarah’s first time committing suicide. She had been admitted to the hospital so frequently these days that it seemed like the hospital was her home.

In the ward, Shaun gave Chester a call.

Chester had just finished an exhausting six-hour operation. He was about to take a rest when he heard Shaun’s words, which made him so furious that he did not know what to say.

“Is she addicted to committing suicide? She might as well rent a place in the hospital and stay there.”

“She’s actually quite cruel to herself.” Shaun laughed bitterly. Ever since the trial, he could no longer think sensibly when it came to Sarah’s affairs.

Moreover, Sarah had been staying in the hospital recently, so he had been frequenting between the hospital, office, and home. He had since had a good rest.

He, too, was exhausted.

“Yeah. It’s as if we must be responsible for her life.” Chester felt a twinge of annoyance.

He used to treat Sarah as his sister and sympathized with what she had gone through.

However, Shaun and Chester were not the ones who contributed to her suffering. She had been in endless trouble. One minute, she fell from the stairs, and the next, she nearly committed suicide because she was treated violently. Now, she committed suicide in the house.

As a doctor, Chester had seen a lot of patients who passed away as a result of serious illnesses. Hence, he valued life, but he did not sense that in Sarah.

In the morning.

Sarah woke up slowly, only to see Thomas playing games beside her.

Her eyes swept across the ward, and she nearly fainted. “Where’s Shaunic? Didn’t he come? And where’s Chester?” “Young Master Jewell came here for a short while last night, but Young Master Hill hasn’t come.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 917

Thomas put down his phone and said indignantly, “Young Master Hill is heartless. You almost died, yet he’s so unconcerned. Sigh, Sarah, do you think they are fed up with your suicide tactic?”

“Shut up.” Sarah glowered at him. “Do you think I like to do this? He refused to pick up my calls or meet me. I have to make him believe that I have nothing to do with Logan’s matter.”

“But I reckon he’s suspecting you.” Thomas let out a sigh. “I think you should give up on Eldest Young Master. Young Master Snow isn’t bad either.”

“Don’t mention him. That useless man is still locked up by the Snow family.”

Sarah closed her eyes.

No one in Australia could compare to such an outstanding man like Shaun, so she was reluctant to give up on him.

Besides, she was truly in love with Shaun. Otherwise, she would not have stayed by his side even though he could not bring himself to touch her over the past three years.

This was the only time Shaun had ignored her when she was hospitalized.

The next day, she could not hold back anymore as she lost control and smashed the things in the ward. She even made a scene and tried to kill herself.

She was sure that the Liona members outside the ward would inform Shaun about it.

Fortunately, Shaun finally showed up on the third day.

However, he was seated in the wheelchair and dressed in the same hospital gown as her. His handsome face had slimmed down, making his features look more pronounced and colder.

With his dark eyes fixed on her, Sarah felt inexplicably uneasy.

“Shaunic, what’s... What’s wrong with you?” Sarah looked at him in utter astonishment. “Are you injured?”

Hadley said faintly, “Eldest Young Master has just undergone an operation for gastrointestinal perforation. The doctor said he isn’t supposed to get out of bed, but you’ve been kicking up a fuss every day, so he had no choice but to come over.”

“S-Sorry. I didn’t mean it. I didn’t know.” Sarah was on the verge of tears, but deep down, she was delighted. It hit her that his absence earlier was because he had an operation, not because he was not concerned about her. Now that he came, it showed that he actually cared about her.

“Since you know why I didn’t come earlier, can you leave me alone now?” Shaun’s attractive brows sank, and there was a hint of weariness in his eyes.

Sarah was stunned, and a wave of uneasiness washed over her. “Shaunic, you misunderstood me. I didn’t mean to kick up a fuss when you were sick. I was very miserable, especially when I thought you might have misunderstood me...”

“Is that why you slit your wrist to kill yourself?” Shaun interrupted her as he glanced at her wrist. “Since you don’t feel like living anymore, have you bought a grave plot?”

“W-What?” Sarah froze. She could not believe that Shaun would say such a thing.

Agitated, Thomas began to shout, “Eldest Young Master, you’ve gone too far. Are you trying to drive Sarah to her death?”

“Am I wrong in saying that? She asked for death, so how can you say that I’m forcing her?” Shaun mocked.

Thomas was at a loss for words.

Shaun's mouth suddenly twitched. He wondered why he was so stupid before not to notice how Sarah and Thomas always sang the same tune. They made him feel like a sinner when he ignored Sarah.

"Sarah, how difficult is it to stop pestering me and leave me alone? Just tell me."

Sarah shuddered. It was her first time hearing such a merciless remark from Shaun.

It seemed like he was really bored of her.

"I'm sorry, Shaunic." She covered her face and wept. "I don't want to be like this either. I know I've been causing you trouble..."

"Sarah, there's nothing to feel sorry about." Thomas said in exasperation, "Eldest Young Master, you're too heartless. Have you forgotten who cured your illness back then? She has stuck with you through thick and thin. Even if both of you can't be a couple, you can still be friends, right?" Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 918

"Friends?"

Shaun chuckled. "Do you mean the kind of friend who is at her beck and call? But when she calls me and I arrive late, she'll make a scene? At the same time, I have to take responsibility for her safety and happiness for the rest of her life."

Sarah promptly argued, "No..."

"Sarah, when did you turn into this kind of person?" Shaun interrupted her sentence impatiently. "We



were merely in a relationship, and we've never slept together up until this day. I've even given you lots of property and money when we broke up. But why do you always behave like you'll kill yourself if I refuse to be with you?"

He had had enough of everything.

He had enough of having to be responsible to Sarah for the rest of his life.

He had enough of hurting Catherine over and over again because of Sarah.

Sarah was shocked by his fierce expression. "You've misunderstood. I wanted to kill myself because I feel that I'm... filthy. Shaun, I love you. My love for you has never changed."

"Unfortunately, I don't love you anymore."

Shaun said directly and indifferently, "Sarah, you should be content. Catherine married me and even suffered a miscarriage because of me, yet I didn't give her a penny when we got a divorce. For a cruel and heartless man like me, I'm considered kind to you. I even went all out to protect and look after your useless brother. Although you cured my illness, I've returned the favor. Tell me, in which aspect do I still owe you?"

Sarah and Thomas were both dazed.

Shaun may be sitting in a wheelchair, but the rage in his eyes filled them with fear.

A while later, Sarah said miserably, “Do you think Logan’s matter was my doing? I didn’t do it. I swear

“Whether you did it or not, it no longer matters. What matters is that if you continue to pester me like this, I can never find another woman to marry.”

Shaun’s handsome brows were filled with annoyance. “ I’ll soon announce to the public that we’ve broken up so as to stop those reporters from taking random photos of us. Sarah, we’re done. If you plan to commit suicide in the future, don’t call me, and I’ll remove the Liona member from you as well. If you’re kidnapped, ask the kidnapper to look for Thomas. I cannot be responsible to you for the rest of your life.”

With that, Shaun moved his wheelchair. Once Hadley grasped his intention, he immediately pushed him out.

“No, Shaunic. Don’t leave.” Sarah went after Shaun, sobbing. As much as she wanted to grab Shaun, Hadley blocked her.

“Shaunic, I can’t live without you. Have you forgotten our promise? How can you be so cruel? Is it because of Catherine? She doesn’t even love you as much as I do.”

Shaun looked back and glanced at her tearful face. If this were back then, he would have been moved.

However, scenes of Catherine’s heartbroken expression after he hurt her time and time again flashed before his eyes.

All of a sudden, his heart began to ache.

It was his first time being annoyed at Sarah.

“Even if she doesn’t love me, it’s fine as long as I love her. As for you, I have no feelings for you

anymore.”

Shaun had made it abundantly clear to her. Not wanting to stay any longer, he told Hadley to push him out of the ward.

Only then did it dawn on him that it was indeed hurtful to protect Sarah on one hand and try winning Catherine’s heart on the other hand.

Since Catherine called him cruel, he might as well be unequivocally cruel.

Sounds of Sarah’s hysterical weeping echoed in the ward. Thomas was also in a foul mood.

“We’re done. As I said, your suicide tactic has annoyed Eldest Young Master. Now that we’ve lost such a big support, what do we do?”

“Shut up, ” Sarah yelled at him in distress. Her eyes were burning with intense hatred. ‘Shaun, you’re too cruel.’

She loved him so much that she had hurt her body for him again and again. Yet, he still abandoned her in the end, and for that, she must make him suffer.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 919

The next day.

Shaun announced on his official account on Facebook. [Recent rumors about Sarah Neeson and I getting married and getting back together are spreading like wildfire. Today, I’m here to confirm that Miss Neeson and I have officially broken up because we no longer have feelings for each other. We will never get back together again.]

Once the news was released, it caused an uproar on Facebook.

[Eldest Young Master is truly a scumbag.]

[It's my first time seeing a scummy man saying things so... arrogantly. I have no idea what to say anymore.]

[They were only just preparing for their wedding the other day, yet now, they have no feelings for each other anymore. Tsk, to put it bluntly, he has changed his mind.]

[It looks like Eldest Young Master is still thinking about Eldest Young Lady Jones.]

[Is Eldest Young Master going to officially announce his relationship with Eldest Young Lady Jones? I can't wait.]

[That's very likely. I saw them going on an outing together the other day.]

As such, the netizens went to Catherine's profile and left their comments.

[Rin, are you going to remarry Shaun officially?]

[When are you guys going to make an official announcement about it? I'll be the first to send you my blessings.]

[Rin, don't get back together with scummy Shaun. I think you deserve someone better.]

Catherine, who was currently working in Hudson, was completely speechless when she spotted herself somehow on the trending searches.

A moment later, she made an announcement through her account. [Shaun and I had attempted to get back together a while back, but we realized that we're not a suitable match. Personally, I'm fond of men who are decisive in relationships, so it's impossible for us to get back together again. I hope you guys won't drag me into Shaun's relationship

anymore. From now on, we'll wish each other well.]

As soon as the news was released, it caused a commotion among the netizens who had been waiting for the news.

[What do you mean by being fond of men who are decisive in relationships? Rin, was scummy Shaun always in touch with Sarah when he was in a relationship with you?]

[Poor Rin, don't be upset because of Shaun anymore. You deserve someone better.]

[I heard Shaun even filed a lawsuit against Rin a few days ago for the sake of Sarah. The two of them confronted each other in court.]

[Damn. Shaun has to be the scummiest person in the world.]

At this moment, Shaun was sitting in the office. The minute he saw Catherine's post, he felt as if something had pierced a hole in his heart, and he shuddered.

He did not expect her to be so cruel.

She even publicly announced that they would never get back together and wished each other well.

How could he be well without her?

He promptly took a pen and drew a heart shape on the paper. After that, he took a picture of it and shared it on Facebook. [A lifetime of waiting.]

The netizens then commented. [With a heart shape and the phrase 'a lifetime of waiting', does he mean that he's going to spend a lifetime waiting for Catherine?]

[Oh man, what is Eldest Young Master doing? I'm not used to him being affectionate instead of scummy.]

[We won't understand the rich man's world. Three years ago, he said that Sarah was his true love.

Three years later, he said he would spend a lifetime waiting for Catherine. Bah, I don't buy it.]

Catherine soon caught sight of the post that Shaun shared. The corners of her mouth curled into a mocking smile.

A lifetime of waiting? Forget about it. She would not buy it either. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]  
Chapter 920

Shaun had waited for a long time, yet Catherine did not share anything on Facebook.

His heart sank into despair.

Although she denied having any connection with him previously, they still had interaction, which showed that she cared about him. Now that there was no news from her, it meant that she had completely ignored him.

The feeling of being ignored was f\*cking miserable.

Shaun tossed his phone aside and rose to his feet. His wound began to hurt again.

Hadley was speechless. "Eldest Young Master, the doctor has made an exception and approved your return to the office even though your wound hasn't healed. You should stop torturing yourself."

"Send me back to the manor."

Hadley heaved a sigh of relief, knowing that he was not going to look for Catherine. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if his wound opened up like how it did last time and gave him a fever.

"By the way, buy more of Suzie's favorite toys for me," Shaun reminded.

Hadley was stunned, but he immediately nodded. Accompanying his daughter more often was a much better choice than getting into a relationship.

At 5:00 p.m., Liam picked Suzie up from preschool.

Suzie jumped around while holding a cotton candy ball. However, when the little kid caught sight of

Shaun in the wheelchair, she froze. "Uncle Shaun, why is your leg crippled?"

"No, I just had an operation. My wound hasn't healed yet, so I can't walk," Shaun replied softly.

"Uncle Shaun, you're so pitiful." Suzie's eyes flashed with sympathy. Although he was scummy, he was still her biological father. "Let me blow on your wound, okay?"

"It's fine. I already feel much better." Shaun's heart melted. "I've bought you many toys. Uncle Hadley has already put them in your room. There are kitchen utensils, a makeup box, PAW Patrol, and many more."

"That's great. Thank you, Uncle Shaun." Suzie leaped with joy, but she calmed down very soon. "

Hang on. My mom said there's no such thing as a free lunch."

Shaun was speechless.

Liam could not help but laugh at him. "Suzie, your mom is absolutely right. He gave you a free lunch without reason..."

"Liam..." Shaun darted a cold glance at him. "I've long since reminded you." Liam snorted. "

Now, you finally regret it. But sadly, nothing in the world can cure regrets. Those who got hurt can't pretend that nothing has happened. What's more... Logan is really important to Cathy."

Shaun clenched the arm of his wheelchair. "You were the one who sent her overseas back then, so you should be well aware of the history between Logan and her. Can you tell me about it?"



“Don’t you hold a grudge against me for bribing the doctor to fake her death and sending her overseas?” Liam sneered at him. “I can still remember how you punched me.”

Shaun’s attractive brows had a hint of annoyance. Yes, he did hit Liam, but should he personally apologize to Liam?

In order to understand Catherine better, Shaun had no choice but to take a deep breath and said reluctantly, “Liam, I have to admit that I was impulsive back then. You were right.”

At that time, he did not feel so as he was not in love with Catherine. Now that he recalled it, he would definitely be miserable if Catherine had died.

Liam glanced at him with astonishment. He did not expect that Shaun would apologize to him. Maybe pigs could fly!

“Fine. I’ll tell you. Logan and Austin were both brought up in the slums of Country A. In order to survive, they were dispatched to an organization at a very young age to carry out missions. However, the things they did were disgraceful. Logan and Austin wanted to defect, but the organization hunted them down.

“Cathy, who went there two years ago, happened to save them, and what they have to do in return is to work for her unconditionally for five years. The two of them are Cathy’s right-hand men, and they’ve been very loyal to her.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 921

“When Cathy encountered a few dangers overseas, she was fortunate enough to have Logan and Austin protect her. It was Logan who taught Cathy self- defense skills as well. Both of them are her coaches and her family.”

“Why was she in danger overseas?” Shaun asked nervously.

“Please, do you think overseas is safe for a pretty woman like her who is unfamiliar with the place?” Liam mocked him. “She has suffered a lot to be who she is today.”

She even had to look after two children while working her fingers to the bone. She was so exhausted that she fell sick very often.

However, he must not let Shaun know about it.

“Actually, if it hadn’t been for you and Sarah, she wouldn’t have had to go overseas.”

The more Liam went on about it, the more infuriated he became, so he took Suzie and left.

Suzie immediately entered her playroom.

Although she could not see her mother, the Hill family treated her very well with all the toys they bought her.

She had only been playing for a short while, Shaun came in a wheelchair.

“Suzie, I need your help. Pretty please, ” Shaun whispered. Never had he thought that he would one day need to beg his daughter. “Can you help me to ask Aunty Cathy out? Just say that you’d like to play with her.”

“Uncle Shaun, didn’t you stop me from being in touch with Aunty Cathy?” Suzie raised her head and said

deliberately, "You said she's a wicked woman for kidnapping me."

Shaun put his hand on his forehead. He wished he could bite his tongue off. "I misunderstood her back then. I... I love her very much, and I want to be

with her. Suzie, help me. As long as you promise me, I'll do anything you want me to."

"I don't want you to do anything. I just don't want you to hurt Aunty Cathy anymore."

Suzie pouted. "Daddy said you hurt Aunty Cathy very badly this time. You even helped Aunty Sarah to deal with Aunty Cathy, who didn't even rest at all because she had to search for evidence. I won't matchmake you and Aunty Cathy anymore."

Shaun felt miserable. "I've reflected on myself. Once I get back together with her, I'll definitely take good care of her and love her..."

"It's fine. Someone can do this better than you, "

Suzie blurted out.

Shaun was stunned. However, his handsome face soon turned grim, and he raised his tone in spite of himself. "Who?"

Who could do better than him?

Could it be that Catherine had another man?

At the thought of this possibility, Shaun's chest burned.

“Oh no. Uncle, you look terrifying.” Aware that she had spilled the beans, Suzie was so frightened that she wanted to run away.

“Suzie, don’t be scared.” Shaun endured the pain and got out of his wheelchair. He hugged her and said imploringly, “I really love Catherine. Yes, I’ve hurt her a lot of times before, and it pains me too. I know I shouldn’t bother her, but I can’t stop thinking about her all the time...”

“Why didn’t you feel this way about her when you were with Aunty Sarah?”

Suzie spoke bluntly with a dazed expression. “I...” Shaun was at a loss for words. “I did think about her, but I kept my feelings to myself because I misunderstood her at that time. I thought she was a bad woman...”

“So you don’t like Aunty Cathy just because she’s bad? It shows that you only like kind women. But there are a lot of kind women out there. Does it mean that you like all of them?” Suzie’s question made Shaun speechless again.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 922

Indeed, Shaun always talked about how bad and wicked Catherine was.

Since there were many kind women out there, did he like them all? Nope.

Suzie pouted. “Why do you like Aunty Cathy then? You don’t like her when she’s bad, so you only like her when she’s not bad?”

Shaun cast Suzie a strange look. “I realized that... you might look similar to Liam, but you don’t take after his personality. You’re so articulate at a young age, and I think you’re like me. You can become a lawyer in the future.”

Deep down, Suzie mumbled. She was not Liam's daughter in the first place. "I don't want to be like you. Great-grandma said that you're a scumbag. I don't want to be a scumbag's daughter."

Shaun touched his nose bitterly. It seemed like everyone in Australia had confirmed that he was a scumbag.

"You're right, Suzie. Back then, I was... too extreme. When I like someone, I should like both her good and bad sides. Unfortunately, I grasped it too late. Please help me..."

"No." Suzie rejected him mercilessly. "If I lie to Aunty Cathy for your sake, she might not want to see me again. Since you did something wrong, you should sort out the problem yourself."

"But she won't meet me." Shaun's face was filled with desolation.

Suzie glanced at his face that resembled hers. As his daughter, she sympathized with him a little. "Mommy used to tell me that as long as you put your mind to it, you can do it. Also, it's shown on TV that a persistent man can eventually soften a woman's heart. You should ponder over it."

With that, the little kid quickly ran away.

Shaun was stunned. He did not expect that he would one day have a little brat to guide him through relationships.

However, when he thought it over, he found it quite logical.

He might as well continue to pester her in the belief that she would forgive him someday.

After dinner, he reflected for a moment before he asked his chauffeur to send him to Hackett Institute. While bearing the pain on his wound, he bent over and placed the candles on the plaza downstairs to form the word 'sorry'.

Every time he bent over, it hurt him so much as his wound tore open. However, he tried his best to endure the pain.

When he finally lit the candles, he had already attracted many onlookers in the neighborhood.

One of the boys approached Shaun and looked at him. "Sir, it's you again."

Within seconds, Shaun recognized him as the boy who lived next to Catherine. He had bumped into him a few times. "Yeah. I offended her."

"Oh, but putting candles like this won't work." The boy tilted his head and said, "That lady moved out yesterday morning. I even bumped into her, and

she told me that she'd never come back anymore." Ding.

The lighter in Shaun's hand dropped onto the floor. His head began to buzz.

He did not expect that she would move out just like that. Did it mean that she no longer wanted to see him?

An inexplicable sense of bitterness washed over him.

The boy glanced at Shaun sympathetically and said, "My mom said that both of you are the most miserable couple she has ever seen. You guys argue with each other several times a month. That lady is probably sick of arguing with you this time. Hurry u p and go back. Stop placing the candles here, or it might cause a fire."

The boy left as soon as he finished speaking.

Shaun raised his head and glanced at the floor that Catherine used to live on. The corners of his mouth pulled into a sad smile. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 923

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 923

Shaun had trouble sleeping last night again. When he got up in the morning and put on his clothes, Rodney's deafening knocks on the door suddenly rang from the outside.

As soon as he opened the door, Rodney rushed in. The wound on his face had not healed, and his alluring eyes were filled with rage. "Shaun Hill, how dare you publicly announce that you've broken up with Sarah. You even claimed that both of you would never get back together. Are you human? She has hurt herself so badly. Why must you torture her?"

The fuss Rodney made caused Shaun's head to hurt. "Did the Snow family just release you?"

"Duh. I just went to visit Sarah, and she has slit her wrist to kill herself again because of you. Shaun, I f\*cking feel like killing you."

Boiling with anger, Rodney pointed at him. "Hasn't she suffered enough from the kidnap last time? I

thought you'd protect her when the Snow family locked me up. But it turns out that you believe what

other people say about Sarah plotting the incident. It wouldn't take an idiot to know that Sarah couldn't have done such a thing."

At the sight of Rodney's reaction, Shaun found himself so angry that he did not know what to say. He seemed to have grasped why Catherine always used to call him blind. It was probably because whenever Catherine confronted him, he would act as how Rodney just did.

He really wanted to hit Rodney's head with a hammer.

"Rodney, it's true that the matter has nothing to do with Catherine and Logan..."

"After all, you're biased toward Catherine. You've been so bewitched by her that you can't differentiate right from wrong," Rodney shouted at him.

Shaun's temples pulsed, and he said indifferently, "Enough. No matter how you criticize and advise me, I've made up my mind. Since I have no feelings for Sarah anymore, I should keep a distance from her. She should have her own life too. I can't possibly protect her forever. So when both of you meet up next time, you don't have to invite me. Even if you kneel in front of me now, I won't change my mind."

"Great, Shaun. I'll remember your words. From now on, I, Rodney Snow, do not have a cruel buddy like you anymore. Since you don't want Sarah, I do. I'll be responsible for the rest of her life."

Rodney kicked the door and left in a huff.

Disappointed, Shaun rubbed his forehead. He did not expect that his relationship with Rodney would one day end in such a state because of a woman.



However, he did not want anyone to affect or threaten his relationship anymore.

Whether he loved a person or not, he had to make it clear.

In the mall.

Sarah was casually shopping around.

All of a sudden, a sleazy-looking, fat man clutched onto her arm. "Hey, Sarah. Are you shopping around? What are you planning to buy? I can buy it for you as long as you become my woman."

"Young Master Russell, let go of me."

Sarah struggled with all her strength, and her pure face was filled with panic.

However, Young Master Russell was more tempted to have her the more she struggled. "Why are you still so reserved? You used to have Shaun and Chester protect you, but I heard they don't care about you anymore. Shaun even announced to the public that he would never get back together with you. But I'm quite interested in the woman of Australia's wealthiest man."

"Herman, I don't even like you. Let go of me now. You're hurting me."

She begged softly.

Herman Russell melted upon hearing her. "My darling, you sound so sweet. I'm particularly eager to hear you invite me to bed with you. Let's go. No matter what, I have to take you away today."

He dragged her away by force.

When Yael spotted Herman almost hugging Catherine, she dashed out and gave him a kick before she hurriedly protected Sarah in her arms.

“How dare you b\*stard kick me. You’ve lived...” Herman lifted his head, only to see Yael’s stony expression. He instantly choked. “Are you from Liona?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 924

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 924

“Hurry up and get lost,” Yael warned.

Herman glared at her with fury, but he could only do as he was told. After all, he could not afford to provoke Shaun, who was in charge of Liona.

However, he did not think that someone from Liona was still protecting Sarah. Shaun had asked Yael to leave, had he not?

Only after Herman left did Yael immediately lift Sarah up to her feet. “Are you okay, Miss Neeson? It’s my fault. I only managed to sneak back to Australia a few days ago, and I didn’t expect...”

“Yael, I’m thankful for you. Otherwise, I would’ve jumped off the building today.” Sarah hugged Yael and burst into tears. “Now that everyone knows that I’ve lost my pillar, a lot of them have come to humiliate me.”

Yael was both heartbroken and angry to hear that. “ Eldest Young Master is really cruel. You’ve known him for more than ten years. It’s okay if he doesn’t want you, but he didn’t have to announce it to the public.”

“Drop it, Yael. If Shaunic realizes that you’re back, he might destroy your tendons. ” Sarah pushed her away in a state of panic. “He can be so heartless towards me, much less you.”

Yael shuddered and recalled Eldest Young Master thinking about kicking her out of Liona.

“Yael, don’t stay by my side anymore. If Shaunic gets back together with Catherine in the future, you must remember to please Catherine, okay?” Sarah reminded her concernedly, “ It’s not worth staying with me.”

Yael almost burst out crying. The public always dreaded people from Liona, but they did not know that she was merely a bodyguard in the Hill family who treated her like a dog. Only Sarah took her as a friend. Even up until this day, Sarah had been genuine in looking out for her.

“Leave now.” Sarah pushed her away with tears in her eyes.

Only after Yael left did Sarah give someone a call. “ She has left...”

Spaced out, Yael was just about to get into her car in the car park when a middle-aged man with

sunglasses suddenly approached her. “Miss Chadwick, I’d like to have a word with you.”

“Who are you? Go away.” Yael glowered at him.

Nevertheless, the man in sunglasses blocked her way, and the corners of his mouth twitched. "I know you're a member of Liona, but are you planning to be Shaun's dog forever?"

Yael was taken aback.

On the upper floor of the mall.

Sarah had ordered a cup of coffee. As she slowly stirred it, the music in the cafe suddenly changed into a sweet tune.

After that, a servant pushed a large three-tier cake toward her. On top of the cake were the two words 'Marry Me' written with jam.

While Sarah was stunned, she saw Rodney coming toward her with a large bouquet of flowers. Then, he sank to his knees in front of her. "Sarah, please marry me. To be honest, I've liked you for a long time now, ever since we were studying, but you were in a relationship with Shaun at that time. Since Shaun can't make you happy, I'll do it. I might not be as outstanding as him, but I'll give

you all my love, and this will never ever change."

"Rodney..." Sarah was dazed for a moment, but she promptly played along with her eyes red. "I... I really don't deserve you."

"Enough. In my eyes, you're the purest woman, and I want you to be my wife. Please give me a chance." Rodney raised his head affectionately. "Don't reject me."

"...Okay." Sarah finally nodded. At present, it was impossible for her to get back together with Shaun anymore, so she could only marry Rodney reluctantly. Although Rodney could not inherit Snow Corporation, at least she would not be taunted and teased anymore.

“That’s wonderful, Sarrah. Thank you.” Rodney cautiously put a ring on her finger and wrapped her into his arms.

At the side, some people had taken videos and photos of them and shared them online. Soon, ‘ Young Master Snow Proposed To Sarah’ made it to the trending searches.

[Damn, how lucky of Sarah. Shaun had just dumped her, yet here Young Master Snow was, proposing to her immediately after.]Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 925

[It shows that Sarah is a good woman who deserves to be cherished. Otherwise, Shaun wouldn’t have loved her, and Rodney wouldn’t have spent ten years waiting for her. How touching.]

[Is Sarah trying to take revenge on Young Master Hill? If not, why would she agree to marry Young Master Snow so soon?]

[What a slap in the face. I wonder if Young Master Hill regrets it.]

Freya was lying on the couch in Brighton Gardens while Catherine cooked for her. The moment she caught sight of the news, she was so shocked that she nearly choked on the chips.

“Hey, Cathy. Take a look at this. Rodney, that annoying man, has proposed to Sarah.” Freya hurriedly ran to Catherine to share the gossip with her. “What a bad match! A cow dunk has stained the cake.”

Catherine blinked. “In your eyes, Rodney has become a cake?”

Freya blinked. “I just feel sorry for him. Actually, he shouldn’t be labeled as a bad man even though his

remarks could be wicked at times. There's just something wrong with his mind, like Shaun. No, I think his issue is more serious than Shaun's."

"I didn't expect the Snow family to release him so soon. I reckon... the Snow family's blood must be boiling right now." Catherine pondered. "His proposal has caused quite a commotion. It has even made it to the top searches."

"I'm sure she has paid to be in the top searches." Freya ridiculed, "It has only been a few days since Shaun publicly announced that he'll never get back together with Sarah. Yet now, she has agreed to marry Rodney. What a wh\*re."

"Isn't this normal? Since Shaun has refused to get back together with her, she can only hold onto Rodney." Catherine's face was filled with sarcasm. "I wonder how Shaun will react to this."

"Haha. He must be boiling with anger. He probably thought that Sarah would be loyal to him forever, when in fact, she's a clever person."

In the office of Hill Corporation.

When Shaun received the photo of Rodney proposing to Sarah, he was not jealous nor exasperated at the sight of the two of them hugging each other. However, his brows furrowed deeply.

Perhaps he was surprised at how soon Sarah agreed to Rodney's proposal when she was just making a scene about how much she loved him a few days ago.

Was she trying to take revenge on him?

Or did she know that she could no longer pin her hopes on him, so she held onto Rodney? After all, no

matter family background or appearance, Rodney was one of the top five Young Masters in Canberra.

It finally hit Shaun that he did not understand Sarah.

Amid his thoughts, Rodney gave him a call. "Have you seen it? I've proposed to Sarah. Since you don't cherish her, I will, and I'll stay by her side from now on."

"Well... Congratulations." Shaun thought for a moment before he congratulated Rodney. Anyhow, this was not a bad thing. Sarah would stop pestering him, and Rodney would be able to fulfill his wishes at the same time.

"...Aren't you mad?" Rodney was a little disappointed to find that his action had no impact on Shaun.

"What should I do, then? Now that you've proposed to Sarah, am I supposed to snatch her away from you?" Shaun said nonchalantly, "I meant it when I said that I don't love her anymore. You can send me a wedding invitation when the time comes."

After that, Shaun hung up the call. Rodney stared at the phone with a strange feeling. He felt as if he was the abandoned woman eager to see Shaun regret, yet Shaun was not at all upset.

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