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“Did I say I was looking for a second love?” Freya sneered. “It was you who suspected me of going out for dinner with another man behind your back as soon as you entered the door. Rodney, all I did was buy some clothes I liked. I didn’t even spend your money. What gives you the right to give my clothes away to another woman? I’ve had enough with you. I hate you so much.”

Every word she said was like a hammer slamming on his heart.

If it were in the past, Rodney would have lost his temper immediately.

However, seeing her weak appearance after giving birth, his thin lips pursed in distress.

Jason looked at the two and felt his head hurt. “ Freya, you just gave birth. Let’s not talk about this for now. I think the child should be hungry...”

“Yes, she must be hungry. You’ll have to nurse her.”

Wendy hurriedly called in the lactation specialist and told everyone to go out, leaving only Catherine and Eliza inside.

“Do you really want to get a divorce? ” Catherine looked at Freya in worry. “Don’t be impulsive.

Besides... if you get divorced, the Snow family will definitely want custody of the child.”

Freya turned to look at the baby’s soft and lovely face and felt her heart clench painfully.

She did not feel it before her daughter was born, but now that she was born, she realized that this was a life that she did not want to give up so easily.

Upon thinking that she could not see her daughter in the future, she felt heartbroken.

“But I can’t stand that man anymore.” Having just given birth, Freya felt so aggrieved that her tears rolled down her cheeks. “He’s such an *sshole. If he didn’t piss me off today, I wouldn’t have gone into premature labor. I don’t

care. When my parents come, I want to divorce him.”

Outside the ward. Rodney looked dejected.

He did not expect Freya to divorce him as soon as she gave birth.

“What were you thinking?” Jason looked at him coldly.

Wendy said anxiously, “Of course, they can’t get a divorce. The child will suffer.”

“What if she’s determined to get one?” Jason snapped. “What Freya said was not wrong. We all know why they got married back then. They have no feelings for each other.”

Everyone fell silent.

Rodney suddenly panicked. “What... do you guys mean? You won’t support her in getting a divorce, right?”

This time, even Heidi could not hold back anymore. "If you don't want a divorce, then make her change her mind. We have no reason to stop you two from divorcing each other and insist on you staying together."

"When Freya's parents arrive later, I don't have the face to tell them that it was you who caused her premature birth. " Wendy accused in annoyance. " She just bought a few clothes, and you made such thoughtless remarks. If I were her, I'd be fed up with you too. It's one thing to refuse to spend money on her, but another to push her to the edge all day. If I hadn't given birth to you, I'd be too ashamed to admit that you're my son. You're a disgrace."

Rodney was speechless. Was he that bad?

He thought that Freya dressed up because she wanted to look for a second love.

Also, it was not that he refused to spend money on her. It was her who did not want to spend his money. Why was he called the stingy one instead?

Rodney was aggrieved, very aggrieved.

About half an hour later, the door of the ward opened again.

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Catherine and Eliza came out together.

Rodney bit the bullet and looked at them. "How is she?"

"She's nursing the baby," Catherine said and then turned to Eliza. "You should head back first. I'll stay here with Freya tonight."

Eliza nodded at her and the Snow family before leaving.

Chester, who had been leaning against the wall, followed her with his long legs. His eyes flashed with a cold glint.

Rodney smiled carefully at Catherine. "You don't have to stay. You can head back too. I'm her husband, so I'll stay back to accompany her."

Catherine folded her arms across her chest and looked at

him. "Young Master Snow, I also want to give you that opportunity, but Freya has just given birth. She gets angry at the sight of you, and you don't know how to keep your mouth shut either, so I'm worried that you'll piss her off again. It'd be fine if it were any other time. However, I'm afraid that she'll faint from anger today."

"I'm not that ignorant, " Rodney muttered in embarrassment. "I know it was hard for her to give birth to the baby."

"Is that what you think?" Catherine frowned. " Actually, you can still raise the child together after the divorce."

A complex look flashed in Rodney's eyes as he opened his mouth to speak. "Ever since I married her, I never once thought about divorcing her.

Besides, now that the child is born, we definitely have to take care of the child together."

"Then, you have to apologize," Catherine said. Rodney was stunned. "I did, but she didn't listen to me at all."

Catherine rolled her eyes at him. "I finally understand why you were reduced to Sarah's fallback guy."

Rodney's expression instantly darkened. "Enough. You don't have to resort to personal attacks. I was her fallback guy not because I wasn't good enough but because Shaun was too good. I can't compare to him."

"Forget it. He's the same," Catherine said. "Your emotional intelligence is too low. Is there a rule that states that if a woman is angry or sad, she has to forgive the man just because he apologized? If apologies were useful, then what's the use of the police?"

Rodney was speechless.

"If you really want her to forgive you and salvage this marriage, go and buy a washboard," Catherine said coldly. "Kneel down and apologize to her. Oh, right. You've also thrown away all her clothes, so you should buy ten times the amount of beautiful clothes for her. Give her your bank card, so she can buy whatever she wants in the future. Serve her tea, wash her clothes, cook for her. When she nurses the child, you have to accompany her too. If the child cries at night, you'll coax the child while she sleeps."

Rodney's beautiful eyes widened in shock. "Are you kidding me? In all my life, I've only knelt to my grandfather before. Now, you want me to kneel to a woman..."

"That woman just went into premature labor because of you, but you don't want to give anything other than an apology?" Catherine sneered. "If that's your way of apologizing, then I advise you to divorce her. I don't see any sincerity from you." Rodney suddenly stopped talking.

"But that's just my advice to you. Whether or not you're willing to is your decision. No one is forcing you." With that, Catherine turned and went back into the ward.

"Wait." Rodney felt like his head was about to explode. "If I do all that, will she forgive me?"

"All I know is that if you don't do anything, you'll have no chance at all." Catherine looked at him solemnly and went inside.

Rodney stood outside the door with a sullen face, feeling helpless.

He wanted to consult Chester, but where did that *sshole go?

That *sshole, Chester was on the first floor.

Eliza wore a mask, but not many people were on the first floor at night.

When she walked to the door, Chester also came up to her side, his tall body much larger than hers.

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“When did you get back?” Chester pushed up the glasses on the bridge of his nose. “Other women are busy looking for financial backers, but you’re much more thoughtful. You’ve found a woman instead and even played up to the prime minister’s goddaughter. You’re quite capable.”

“Thanks,” Eliza replied calmly.

It was as if she could not hear the sarcasm at all.

Chester chuckled and suddenly bent down to whisper in her ear, "Welcome back, Eliza. It just so happens that I've been quite bored lately, so I don't mind playing with you."

Eliza glanced at him indifferently. "Unfortunately, I'm not interested in you."

Then, she walked away.

Chester looked at her silhouette under the street light. She wore a wide trench coat that only vaguely revealed her two tightly wrapped straight and slender calves. Below, she wore a pair of white canvas shoes, showing her delicate ankles. Her long

hair blew in the evening breeze, accentuating her excellent temperament.

Chester's eyes flashed with a dark glint.

He smiled gloomily, and his phone suddenly rang.

It was Rodney calling. "Where are you? I'm going out of my mind. Catherine told me to buy a washboard..."

"Then buy one," Chester said casually. "What the f*ck. Even you—"

"No matter how much of a scumbag I am, I won't give away clothes that a woman bought for herself." Chester interrupted him.

Rodney choked. Just as he was about to say something, Chester had already hung up.

He was furious. "What was that all about? It's because you've never gotten jealous before. When you get jealous, you'll behave even worse than I did."

Rodney harrumphed in anger, but... wait. Jealous? What was he jealous of?

Rodney felt like he was going crazy.

After the Snow family left, only Catherine and a caretaker were left in the ward. However, the anesthetic was wearing off, and Freya could not sleep well from the pain.

In the wee hours, Freya's parents and Forrest arrived from Melbourne.

As soon as Freya saw her parents, she could not help but hug her mother and start to cry. "Mom, I miss you so much. I thought I'd never see you again."

"What are you talking about? You were only giving birth. It wouldn't have killed you. But didn't you say you were due next month? Why did you suddenly go into labor?" Mrs. Lynch was heartbroken. It was said that a woman was on the edge of life and death when she gave birth, but Mrs. Lynch was not there to accompany her daughter.

Freya did not say anything, and instead, she cried harder.

"What happened?" Mr. Lynch's face sunk. "Did Rodney bully you?"

Freya sniffled and said hoarsely, "Mom, Dad, I want a divorce."

Although she did not admit it, proposing a divorce was tantamount to indirectly admitting that Rodney had bullied her.

Forrest's expression went cold, and he walked out without saying a word.

At that moment, Rodney steeled his nerves and walked in.

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"You're here just in time. What the hell did you do to Freya?" Forrest punched Rodney as he asked.

Rodney stumbled back a few steps and hit the door threshold. He was stunned. As Young Master Snow, he was rarely beaten like this. After his uncle became the prime minister, he was looked up to no matter where he went.

Deep down, he was angry. However, when faced with the accusing eyes of the Lynch family, that anger was seemingly stifled and could not be released.

"That's... Forrest, calm down." Rodney raised his hand and hurriedly looked at Catherine, the only calm person in the ward, for help.

Catherine looked at the washboard in his hand and sighed as she walked up. "Uncle, Aunty, listen to what he has to say."

"Let him speak."

Mr. Lynch said in a cold voice, "Rodney Snow, I know your status is extraordinary, but you should know very well why you got married. Although our Lynch family is small, Freya has come this far because your family forced her to. Yes, you guys made her the prime minister's goddaughter, but do you think my family cares about building a relationship with the prime minister? She has to face the same amount of danger as the amount of glory she has. Just take the incident with Gavin Mead. If she hadn't gotten involved with the Snow family, would

she have had to live in fear every day?"

"That's right. It's not as if our family has no money." Mrs. Lynch also agreed. "During the engagement, you looked down on my daughter and wanted to hook up with another woman. You even made Freya get an abortion. After that woman didn't want you, you came back to Freya again. I've always wanted to ask you this. Who do you think you are? What's wrong with my daughter? Why should she be your backup? Are you worthy of her?"

Rodney went ashen from their accusations.

After a few moments, he gnashed his teeth and put the washing board on the ground to kneel on it.

It hurt. It really f*cking hurt.

The people in the ward were all stunned. Even Freya was shocked.

"I'm sorry. It was my fault. It was because I quarreled with Freya that she went into premature labor."

Rodney took out a black card from his pocket. His handsome eyes looked at Freya pitifully. "You were right to scold me. As a man, not only did I not give you money, but I even gave away the clothes that you bought. I'm not human. From now on, you can keep this card and spend it on whatever you want to. I've also bought the mall that you shopped at earlier. It's under your name now, so you can go shopping without spending any money.

"Later, the mall will send over new magazines for this season. No matter if it's shoes or clothes, whatever you like can be sent over."

Freya's pale lips opened in slight surprise. He had bought the entire mall for her?

That mall was one of the few megamalls in the capital. It should cost a lot of money, right?

Furthermore, a stubborn man like Rodney was actually kneeling on a washboard for her in front of other people.

Freya thought her eyes and ears were playing tricks on her. Was she hallucinating?

Not to mention Freya, even Catherine admired Rodney's actions.

She only told Rodney to compensate Freya with clothes, but he went all out and bought the entire mall.

Forrest frowned coldly. "Rodney Snow, I admit that you're very generous with materialistic things, but what a woman needs is emotional satisfaction. You don't even know how to be patient with your pregnant wife and aggravated her so much that she went into premature labor. What makes you qualified to be her husband?"

"I'll change in the future, Brother."

Rodney looked at the child in the cradle pitifully. "Besides, it's her confinement period now, and I need to help take care of the child. Otherwise, Freya will have a hard time. I swear that I can do all the dirty work. Freya only needs to make sure that she's comfortable during her confinement period. If you guys are still worried, you can personally stay to supervise, Mother-in-law. Think about it. The baby is so young. She'll be miserable without a father."

He admitted his mistake with a good attitude and used the child to poke their weak spot.

For a moment, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch did not know what to say.

In any case, divorce was not good for the child, and Freya was also in her confinement period.

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After a long time, Mr. Lynch spoke up as the head of the family. "We'll talk about it after her confinement period ends in a month. We'll see how you perform."

"Dad..." Freya pursed her lips.

Although Rodney's attitude of admitting his mistakes was very good, his act of buying the mall surprised her. Seeing him kneeling on the washboard was very satisfying, but she still could not forget how much she suffered when he made her angry.

Mrs. Lynch sighed. "What? If you get a divorce now, he

can be completely indifferent to the child's affairs. You'll have to stay up all night to nurse the baby while he sleeps comfortably at home. Are you willing?"

Freya was speechless. No, she was not. "Knock knock..."

A series of knocks suddenly sounded from the door.

Everyone turned around only to see Shaun standing at the door with his prominent features, and a thin smile hung on the corners of his mouth.

"Shaun, why are you here?" Rodney was so shocked that he tried to get up from the washing board.

However, as soon as he moved, he felt a sharp pain in his knee and fell down miserably again.

Shaun looked at Rodney, and his smile twitched. Then, he averted his gaze and looked at Catherine instead. "I'm here to pick you up."

He looked straight at her, and Catherine felt her cheeks

heat up inexplicably.

Mrs. Lynch smiled. "Go back, Catherine. We're here, so I'll keep watch tonight. Besides..."

After a pause, she glanced at Rodney. "Since a certain someone said that he wants to take care of the mother and child at night, I have to let him perform well."

"Mother-in-law is right. Hurry up and leave with Shaun."

Rodney gestured with his hand.

"Alright." Catherine smiled and said goodbye to Freya before preparing to leave with Shaun.

"Hold on." Shaun took out a gift and put it beside the baby.

Rodney glanced at it and said, "Dude, your gift is too expensive. I didn't expect you to be so generous."

Shaun glanced at him and smirked. "She's Cathy's best friend's daughter. It's only natural that I buy something expensive."

Rodney was speechless.

It implied that this gift from his brother had nothing to do with him.

"Pfft."

Freya looked at Rodney's defeated expression and could not help but laugh. This was what it looked like when one flattered himself too much.

When Rodney saw her laugh, he relaxed.

Thank God. She finally smiled.

If he had known earlier, he would tell Shaun to humiliate him more.

“Let’s go.” Shaun wrapped a hand around Catherine’s shoulder, and they both left.

In the quiet corridor, Catherine asked, “Why are you here? Where’s Suzie and Lucas?”

“They’re asleep, ” Shaun said. “Don’t worry. They sleep like little piggies. They won’t wake up at all. I came here after Chester told me that you’re here accompanying Freya.”

“Since you know I want to accompany her, why did you come and get me?” Catherine snapped at him.

Shaun caressed her hair with his gentle eyes. “Since you’ve helped Rodney, it means that you don’t want them to get a divorce. In that case, why stay here and be the third wheel? You should give Rodney a chance to perform.”

Catherine thought about it and found some sense in his words. She was initially planning on leaving after the Lynch family arrived anyway.

After getting into the car, she suddenly smelled a fragrance.

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"I was afraid that you'd be hungry, so I bought you a pizza and some calamari. " Shaun took the things from the back seat and put them into her hands.

Catherine did not feel hungry at first, but after smelling the fragrance, she became ravenous.

Shaun's action made her smile.

Come to think of it, she felt that women were too easily satisfied sometimes.

"But... I'm afraid eating these in the middle of the night will affect my figure. " Catherine pouted her pink lips and rubbed her stomach.

Shaun leaned over and kissed her on the lips. "Even if you grow fat, I'll still like you."

“Who knows? You men are only ever good at paying lip service. ” Catherine was very satisfied, but she still rolled her eyes arrogantly.

“If I cared about that, I wouldn’t have bought it for you, ” Shaun said innocently. “ Besides... you gave birth to two children for me. You’ve done such a great thing. You deserve to be treated well for the rest of your life.

“Where did that come from?” Catherine was surprised. She had never heard him mention this before.

“When I went in and saw Freya after labor earlier, I saw how pale and haggard she was. I thought to myself, if she looks like that after giving birth to one child, then you must have been in more pain when you gave birth to the twins.” Shaun held her hand tightly, his warm eyes revealing his heartache. “That is why I have to treat you well even more in the future.”

“It... did hurt quite a lot at that time.” Catherine nodded sourly. “It wasn’t easy giving birth to fraternal twins. At that time, I could only get a C- section, and my stomach hurt for several months after that. Back then... you were

still with Sarah.”

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I was a scumbag before.” Shaun hugged her gently, blaming himself from the bottom of his heart. “I’ll go buy a washboard too. If I do something wrong, make me kneel on it, okay?”

“Hmph. ” Catherine pushed him away and lowered her head to eat the calamari.

Although she was unhappy when the past was brought up, she was not the kind of person who could not let go.

Shaun looked at her silently and secretly whipped his old self in his heart again.

The more he knew, the more he just wanted to take her into his arms and care for her.

“What are you looking at me for? Drive, ” Catherine said.

“You can rest for a while.” Shaun started the car.

After Catherine finished the calamari, she still had half of the pizza left that she could not finish.

Feeling that it was a pity to waste it, she stuffed it into Shaun's mouth.

Shaun drove while she fed him.

After the pizza was finished, Catherine felt slightly drowsy in the car. She was only going to take a nap, but she accidentally fell asleep in the end.

When she woke up again, she found herself lying on the big white bed with a crystal clear lamp hanging above her head.

She sat up straight away and looked around. This place was clearly a hotel.

"Cathy, you're awake." Shaun was helping her take off her shoes at the foot of the bed. " I saw you were

asleep, so I didn't take you back to the Yule residence.

Since you'd definitely refuse to go back to Hill Manor, I just took you to a hotel."

The man spoke with clear and pure eyes.

However, Catherine did not believe him. She sat up, feeling like she was abducted into a wolf's den by a n ill-intentioned wolf. "You could've woken me up when we reached the Yule residence."

"You were sleeping so soundly. I couldn't bear to wake you up."

Shaun's gaze was dark.

"I want to go back." Catherine scoffed and sat straight up.

"Babe, do you know what time it is?" Shaun tapped his watch. "It's 3:00 a.m. in the morning. Go to sleep. It'll be 4:00 p.m. by the time we reach the Yule residence. Aren't you tired? Besides, I won't do anything to you. I still have to get up early and send the children to preschool."

Catherine looked chagrined. It was indeed quite late, and she really was exhausted.

"Go to sleep. You haven't showered, and you stink. How would I still be interested in you?" Shaun teased playfully.

"What does that mean? Which part of me stinks? How dare you say that to me?" Catherine punched his chest in annoyance.

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Her hand was soft.

It did not hurt. Instead, it felt like she was acting like a spoiled child.

Shaun's throat bobbed as he grabbed her wrist. "Be good. It's late. Don't tease me."

How did she tease him?

Catherine looked up and met his burning eyes, and her

face blushed. She pushed him away hard. " Pervert."

Then, she pulled the quilt and lay down.

Shaun also lay down next to her and reached out through the quilt to wrap his arms around her waist.

"Go away. You can sleep on the couch." Catherine pushed him away.

They had just gotten back together, so it would make her seem too soft if she let him sleep with her on the first day. She had to persist for a week at least, or Freya would look down on her.

"No. The couch is too short. I won't be able to sleep well..." Shaun held on and refused to let go.

Catherine's beautiful face became cold, and she pretended to get up. "Then I'll sleep on the couch instead."

"No." Shaun hurriedly stopped her, his tired eyes looking

helpless. "I'll go."

Then, he obediently went to the couch.

The couch was indeed short. When his tall body curled up on it, half of his legs hung off the edge, and there was no quilt either. Hence, he could only cover his stomach with a pillow.

Catherine suddenly felt like he was quite pitiful, and her heart softened. "Are there no more quilts in the room?"

Shaun shook his head and yawned. "Go to sleep." After that, he fell asleep very quickly.

Catherine rubbed her messy hair. Everyone was tired at this hour, but because she was afraid that he would take advantage of her, she deliberately made him sleep on the couch. In fact he was already tired and confused, yet she made it seem like he was full of schemes.

Would he catch a cold in this weather?

However, she was too embarrassed to call him over now.

After thinking about it, she silently turned up the air conditioner and then went to sleep.

She did not know how long she had slept for.

In a daze, she felt a burst of heat coming from her body.

She even seemed a little out of breath. Catherine had a dream.

In the dream, she was still in love with Shaun, and they were in their honeymoon phase...

A desire suddenly overwhelmed her, and she could not control gasping for breaths a few times.

She reached out in confusion and seemed to have embraced a familiar body.

The throbbing in her body seemed to intensify. It was up

until there was a pain on her thin lips. She opened her eyes in confusion.

The first thing she saw was a man's long and thick eyelashes. Shaun was kissing her tenderly and passionately, and her exposed skin was flushed with a hint of pink.

What she could not believe was that her arms were around his neck.

Catherine was dumbfounded.

Then, her brain sluggishly came to its senses. This was not a dream.

This b*stard was actually taking advantage of her sleeping...

"Shaun Hill, you b*stard." Catherine reacted and raised her head in chagrin to bite him hard.

"Be good, Cathy. I just wanted to kiss you. You looked so

cute when you were asleep just now.”

Shaun ignored the pain and kissed her again, pestering her endlessly.

Catherine’s long eyelashes trembled.

The two of them were in the same large bed with almost no clothes on their bodies. It was not only a test for Shaun but for herself as well.

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“Did I say I was looking for a second love?” Freya sneered. “It was you who suspected me of going out for dinner with another man behind your back as soon as you entered the door. Rodney, all I did was buy some clothes I liked. I didn’t even spend your money. What gives you the right to give my clothes away to another woman? I’ve had enough with you. I hate you so much.”

Every word she said was like a hammer slamming on his heart.

If it were in the past, Rodney would have lost his temper immediately.

However, seeing her weak appearance after giving birth, his thin lips pursed in distress.

Jason looked at the two and felt his head hurt. “ Freya, you just gave birth. Let’s not talk about this for now. I think the child should be hungry...”

“Yes, she must be hungry. You’ll have to nurse her.”

Wendy hurriedly called in the lactation specialist and told everyone to go out, leaving only Catherine and Eliza inside.

“Do you really want to get a divorce? ” Catherine looked at Freya in worry. “Don’t be impulsive.

Besides... if you get divorced, the Snow family will definitely want custody of the child.”

Freya turned to look at the baby’s soft and lovely face and felt her heart clench painfully.

She did not feel it before her daughter was born, but now that she was born, she realized that this was a life that she did not want to give up so easily.

Upon thinking that she could not see her daughter in the future, she felt heartbroken.

“But I can’t stand that man anymore.” Having just given birth, Freya felt so aggrieved that her tears rolled down her cheeks. “He’s such an *sshole. If he didn’t piss me off today, I wouldn’t have gone into premature labor. I don’t

care. When my parents come, I want to divorce him.”

Outside the ward. Rodney looked dejected.

He did not expect Freya to divorce him as soon as she gave birth.

“What were you thinking?” Jason looked at him coldly.

Wendy said anxiously, “Of course, they can’t get a divorce. The child will suffer.”

“What if she’s determined to get one?” Jason snapped. “What Freya said was not wrong. We all know why they got married back then. They have no feelings for each other.”

Everyone fell silent.

Rodney suddenly panicked. “What... do you guys mean? You won’t support her in getting a divorce, right?”

This time, even Heidi could not hold back anymore. "If you don't want a divorce, then make her change her mind. We have no reason to stop you two from divorcing each other and insist on you staying together."

"When Freya's parents arrive later, I don't have the face to tell them that it was you who caused her premature birth. " Wendy accused in annoyance. " She just bought a few clothes, and you made such thoughtless remarks. If I were her, I'd be fed up with you too. It's one thing to refuse to spend money on her, but another to push her to the edge all day. If I hadn't given birth to you, I'd be too ashamed to admit that you're my son. You're a disgrace."

Rodney was speechless. Was he that bad?

He thought that Freya dressed up because she wanted to look for a second love.

Also, it was not that he refused to spend money on her. It was her who did not want to spend his money. Why was he called the stingy one instead?

Rodney was aggrieved, very aggrieved.

About half an hour later, the door of the ward opened again.

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Catherine and Eliza came out together.

Rodney bit the bullet and looked at them. "How is she?"

"She's nursing the baby," Catherine said and then turned to Eliza. "You should head back first. I'll stay here with Freya tonight."

Eliza nodded at her and the Snow family before leaving.

Chester, who had been leaning against the wall, followed her with his long legs. His eyes flashed with a cold glint.

Rodney smiled carefully at Catherine. "You don't have to stay. You can head back too. I'm her husband, so I'll stay back to accompany her."

Catherine folded her arms across her chest and looked at

him. "Young Master Snow, I also want to give you that opportunity, but Freya has just given birth. She gets angry at the sight of you, and you don't know how to keep your mouth shut either, so I'm worried that you'll piss her off again. It'd be fine if it were any other time. However, I'm afraid that she'll faint from anger today."

"I'm not that ignorant, " Rodney muttered in embarrassment. "I know it was hard for her to give birth to the baby."

"Is that what you think?" Catherine frowned. " Actually, you can still raise the child together after the divorce."

A complex look flashed in Rodney's eyes as he opened his mouth to speak. "Ever since I married her, I never once thought about divorcing her.

Besides, now that the child is born, we definitely have to take care of the child together."

"Then, you have to apologize," Catherine said. Rodney was stunned. "I did, but she didn't listen to me at all."

Catherine rolled her eyes at him. "I finally understand why you were reduced to Sarah's fallback guy."

Rodney's expression instantly darkened. "Enough. You don't have to resort to personal attacks. I was her fallback guy not because I wasn't good enough but because Shaun was too good. I can't compare to him."

"Forget it. He's the same," Catherine said. "Your emotional intelligence is too low. Is there a rule that states that if a woman is angry or sad, she has to forgive the man just because he apologized? If apologies were useful, then what's the use of the police?"

Rodney was speechless.

"If you really want her to forgive you and salvage this marriage, go and buy a washboard," Catherine said coldly. "Kneel down and apologize to her. Oh, right. You've also thrown away all her clothes, so you should buy ten times the amount of beautiful clothes for her. Give her your bank card, so she can buy whatever she wants in the future. Serve her tea, wash her clothes, cook for her. When she nurses the child, you have to accompany her too. If the child cries at night, you'll coax the child while she sleeps."

Rodney's beautiful eyes widened in shock. "Are you kidding me? In all my life, I've only knelt to my grandfather before. Now, you want me to kneel to a woman..."

"That woman just went into premature labor because of you, but you don't want to give anything other than an apology?" Catherine sneered. "If that's your way of apologizing, then I advise you to divorce her. I don't see any sincerity from you." Rodney suddenly stopped talking.

"But that's just my advice to you. Whether or not you're willing to is your decision. No one is forcing you." With that, Catherine turned and went back into the ward.

"Wait." Rodney felt like his head was about to explode. "If I do all that, will she forgive me?"

"All I know is that if you don't do anything, you'll have no chance at all." Catherine looked at him solemnly and went inside.

Rodney stood outside the door with a sullen face, feeling helpless.

He wanted to consult Chester, but where did that *sshole go?

That *sshole, Chester was on the first floor.

Eliza wore a mask, but not many people were on the first floor at night.

When she walked to the door, Chester also came up to her side, his tall body much larger than hers.

**Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1801
By eBooksCat**

“When did you get back?” Chester pushed up the glasses on the bridge of his nose. “Other women are busy looking for financial backers, but you’re much more thoughtful. You’ve found a woman instead and even played up to the prime minister’s goddaughter. You’re quite capable.”

“Thanks,” Eliza replied calmly.

It was as if she could not hear the sarcasm at all.

Chester chuckled and suddenly bent down to whisper in her ear, "Welcome back, Eliza. It just so happens that I've been quite bored lately, so I don't mind playing with you."

Eliza glanced at him indifferently. "Unfortunately, I'm not interested in you."

Then, she walked away.

Chester looked at her silhouette under the street light. She wore a wide trench coat that only vaguely revealed her two tightly wrapped straight and slender calves. Below, she wore a pair of white canvas shoes, showing her delicate ankles. Her long

hair blew in the evening breeze, accentuating her excellent temperament.

Chester's eyes flashed with a dark glint.

He smiled gloomily, and his phone suddenly rang.

It was Rodney calling. "Where are you? I'm going out of my mind. Catherine told me to buy a washboard..."

"Then buy one," Chester said casually. "What the f*ck. Even you—"

"No matter how much of a scumbag I am, I won't give away clothes that a woman bought for herself." Chester interrupted him.

Rodney choked. Just as he was about to say something, Chester had already hung up.

He was furious. "What was that all about? It's because you've never gotten jealous before. When you get jealous, you'll behave even worse than I did."

Rodney harrumphed in anger, but... wait. Jealous? What was he jealous of?

Rodney felt like he was going crazy.

After the Snow family left, only Catherine and a caretaker were left in the ward. However, the anesthetic was wearing off, and Freya could not sleep well from the pain.

In the wee hours, Freya's parents and Forrest arrived from Melbourne.

As soon as Freya saw her parents, she could not help but hug her mother and start to cry. "Mom, I miss you so much. I thought I'd never see you again."

"What are you talking about? You were only giving birth. It wouldn't have killed you. But didn't you say you were due next month? Why did you suddenly go into labor?" Mrs. Lynch was heartbroken. It was said that a woman was on the edge of life and death when she gave birth, but Mrs. Lynch was not there to accompany her daughter.

Freya did not say anything, and instead, she cried harder.

"What happened?" Mr. Lynch's face sunk. "Did Rodney bully you?"

Freya sniffled and said hoarsely, "Mom, Dad, I want a divorce."

Although she did not admit it, proposing a divorce was tantamount to indirectly admitting that Rodney had bullied her.

Forrest's expression went cold, and he walked out without saying a word.

At that moment, Rodney steeled his nerves and walked in.

**Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1802
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"You're here just in time. What the hell did you do to Freya?" Forrest punched Rodney as he asked.

Rodney stumbled back a few steps and hit the door threshold. He was stunned. As Young Master Snow, he was rarely beaten like this. After his uncle became the prime minister, he was looked up to no matter where he went.

Deep down, he was angry. However, when faced with the accusing eyes of the Lynch family, that anger was seemingly stifled and could not be released.

"That's... Forrest, calm down." Rodney raised his hand and hurriedly looked at Catherine, the only calm person in the ward, for help.

Catherine looked at the washboard in his hand and sighed as she walked up. "Uncle, Aunty, listen to what he has to say."

"Let him speak."

Mr. Lynch said in a cold voice, "Rodney Snow, I know your status is extraordinary, but you should know very well why you got married. Although our Lynch family is small, Freya has come this far because your family forced her to. Yes, you guys made her the prime minister's goddaughter, but do you think my family cares about building a relationship with the prime minister? She has to face the same amount of danger as the amount of glory she has. Just take the incident with Gavin Mead. If she hadn't gotten involved with the Snow family, would

she have had to live in fear every day?"

"That's right. It's not as if our family has no money." Mrs. Lynch also agreed. "During the engagement, you looked down on my daughter and wanted to hook up with another woman. You even made Freya get an abortion. After that woman didn't want you, you came back to Freya again. I've always wanted to ask you this. Who do you think you are? What's wrong with my daughter? Why should she be your backup? Are you worthy of her?"

Rodney went ashen from their accusations.

After a few moments, he gnashed his teeth and put the washing board on the ground to kneel on it.

It hurt. It really f*cking hurt.

The people in the ward were all stunned. Even Freya was shocked.

"I'm sorry. It was my fault. It was because I quarreled with Freya that she went into premature labor."

Rodney took out a black card from his pocket. His handsome eyes looked at Freya pitifully. "You were right to scold me. As a man, not only did I not give you money, but I even gave away the clothes that you bought. I'm not human. From now on, you can keep this card and spend it on whatever you want to. I've also bought the mall that you shopped at earlier. It's under your name now, so you can go shopping without spending any money.

"Later, the mall will send over new magazines for this season. No matter if it's shoes or clothes, whatever you like can be sent over."

Freya's pale lips opened in slight surprise. He had bought the entire mall for her?

That mall was one of the few megamalls in the capital. It should cost a lot of money, right?

Furthermore, a stubborn man like Rodney was actually kneeling on a washboard for her in front of other people.

Freya thought her eyes and ears were playing tricks on her. Was she hallucinating?

Not to mention Freya, even Catherine admired Rodney's actions.

She only told Rodney to compensate Freya with clothes, but he went all out and bought the entire mall.

Forrest frowned coldly. "Rodney Snow, I admit that you're very generous with materialistic things, but what a woman needs is emotional satisfaction. You don't even know how to be patient with your pregnant wife and aggravated her so much that she went into premature labor. What makes you qualified to be her husband?"

"I'll change in the future, Brother."

Rodney looked at the child in the cradle pitifully. "Besides, it's her confinement period now, and I need to help take care of the child. Otherwise, Freya will have a hard time. I swear that I can do all the dirty work. Freya only needs to make sure that she's comfortable during her confinement period. If you guys are still worried, you can personally stay to supervise, Mother-in-law. Think about it. The baby is so young. She'll be miserable without a father."

He admitted his mistake with a good attitude and used the child to poke their weak spot.

For a moment, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch did not know what to say.

In any case, divorce was not good for the child, and Freya was also in her confinement period.

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After a long time, Mr. Lynch spoke up as the head of the family. "We'll talk about it after her confinement period ends in a month. We'll see how you perform."

"Dad..." Freya pursed her lips.

Although Rodney's attitude of admitting his mistakes was very good, his act of buying the mall surprised her. Seeing him kneeling on the washboard was very satisfying, but she still could not forget how much she suffered when he made her angry.

Mrs. Lynch sighed. "What? If you get a divorce now, he

can be completely indifferent to the child's affairs. You'll have to stay up all night to nurse the baby while he sleeps comfortably at home. Are you willing?"

Freya was speechless. No, she was not. "Knock knock..."

A series of knocks suddenly sounded from the door.

Everyone turned around only to see Shaun standing at the door with his prominent features, and a thin smile hung on the corners of his mouth.

"Shaun, why are you here?" Rodney was so shocked that he tried to get up from the washing board.

However, as soon as he moved, he felt a sharp pain in his knee and fell down miserably again.

Shaun looked at Rodney, and his smile twitched. Then, he averted his gaze and looked at Catherine instead. "I'm here to pick you up."

He looked straight at her, and Catherine felt her cheeks

heat up inexplicably.

Mrs. Lynch smiled. "Go back, Catherine. We're here, so I'll keep watch tonight. Besides..."

After a pause, she glanced at Rodney. "Since a certain someone said that he wants to take care of the mother and child at night, I have to let him perform well."

"Mother-in-law is right. Hurry up and leave with Shaun."

Rodney gestured with his hand.

"Alright." Catherine smiled and said goodbye to Freya before preparing to leave with Shaun.

"Hold on." Shaun took out a gift and put it beside the baby.

Rodney glanced at it and said, "Dude, your gift is too expensive. I didn't expect you to be so generous."

Shaun glanced at him and smirked. "She's Cathy's best friend's daughter. It's only natural that I buy something expensive."

Rodney was speechless.

It implied that this gift from his brother had nothing to do with him.

"Pfft."

Freya looked at Rodney's defeated expression and could not help but laugh. This was what it looked like when one flattered himself too much.

When Rodney saw her laugh, he relaxed.

Thank God. She finally smiled.

If he had known earlier, he would tell Shaun to humiliate him more.

“Let’s go.” Shaun wrapped a hand around Catherine’s shoulder, and they both left.

In the quiet corridor, Catherine asked, “Why are you here? Where’s Suzie and Lucas?”

“They’re asleep, ” Shaun said. “Don’t worry. They sleep like little piggies. They won’t wake up at all. I came here after Chester told me that you’re here accompanying Freya.”

“Since you know I want to accompany her, why did you come and get me?” Catherine snapped at him.

Shaun caressed her hair with his gentle eyes. “Since you’ve helped Rodney, it means that you don’t want them to get a divorce. In that case, why stay here and be the third wheel? You should give Rodney a chance to perform.”

Catherine thought about it and found some sense in his words. She was initially planning on leaving after the Lynch family arrived anyway.

After getting into the car, she suddenly smelled a fragrance.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1804 By eBooksCat

“I was afraid that you’d be hungry, so I bought you a pizza and some calamari. ” Shaun took the things from the back seat and put them into her hands.

Catherine did not feel hungry at first, but after smelling the fragrance, she became ravenous.

Shaun’s action made her smile.

Come to think of it, she felt that women were too easily satisfied sometimes.

“But... I’m afraid eating these in the middle of the night will affect my figure. ” Catherine pouted her pink lips and rubbed her stomach.

Shaun leaned over and kissed her on the lips. “Even if you grow fat, I’ll still like you.”

“Who knows? You men are only ever good at paying lip service. ” Catherine was very satisfied, but she still rolled her eyes arrogantly.

“If I cared about that, I wouldn’t have bought it for you, ” Shaun said innocently. “ Besides... you gave birth to two children for me. You’ve done such a great thing. You deserve to be treated well for the rest of your life.

“Where did that come from?” Catherine was surprised. She had never heard him mention this before.

“When I went in and saw Freya after labor earlier, I saw how pale and haggard she was. I thought to myself, if she looks like that after giving birth to one child, then you must have been in more pain when you gave birth to the twins.” Shaun held her hand tightly, his warm eyes revealing his heartache. “That is why I have to treat you well even more in the future.”

“It... did hurt quite a lot at that time.” Catherine nodded sourly. “It wasn’t easy giving birth to fraternal twins. At that time, I could only get a C- section, and my stomach hurt for several months after that. Back then... you were

still with Sarah.”

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry. I was a scumbag before.” Shaun hugged her gently, blaming himself from the bottom of his heart. “I’ll go buy a washboard too. If I do something wrong, make me kneel on it, okay?”

“Hmph. ” Catherine pushed him away and lowered her head to eat the calamari.

Although she was unhappy when the past was brought up, she was not the kind of person who could not let go.

Shaun looked at her silently and secretly whipped his old self in his heart again.

The more he knew, the more he just wanted to take her into his arms and care for her.

“What are you looking at me for? Drive, ” Catherine said.

“You can rest for a while.” Shaun started the car.

After Catherine finished the calamari, she still had half of the pizza left that she could not finish.

Feeling that it was a pity to waste it, she stuffed it into Shaun's mouth.

Shaun drove while she fed him.

After the pizza was finished, Catherine felt slightly drowsy in the car. She was only going to take a nap, but she accidentally fell asleep in the end.

When she woke up again, she found herself lying on the big white bed with a crystal clear lamp hanging above her head.

She sat up straight away and looked around. This place was clearly a hotel.

"Cathy, you're awake." Shaun was helping her take off her shoes at the foot of the bed. " I saw you were

asleep, so I didn't take you back to the Yule residence.

Since you'd definitely refuse to go back to Hill Manor, I just took you to a hotel."

The man spoke with clear and pure eyes.

However, Catherine did not believe him. She sat up, feeling like she was abducted into a wolf's den by a n ill-intentioned wolf. "You could've woken me up when we reached the Yule residence."

"You were sleeping so soundly. I couldn't bear to wake you up."

Shaun's gaze was dark.

"I want to go back." Catherine scoffed and sat straight up.

"Babe, do you know what time it is?" Shaun tapped his watch. "It's 3:00 a.m. in the morning. Go to sleep. It'll be 4:00 p.m. by the time we reach the Yule residence. Aren't you tired? Besides, I won't do anything to you. I still have to get up early and send the children to preschool."

Catherine looked chagrined. It was indeed quite late, and she really was exhausted.

“Go to sleep. You haven’t showered, and you stink. How would I still be interested in you?” Shaun teased playfully.

“What does that mean? Which part of me stinks? How dare you say that to me?” Catherine punched his chest in annoyance.

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Her hand was soft.

It did not hurt. Instead, it felt like she was acting like a spoiled child.

Shaun’s throat bobbed as he grabbed her wrist. “Be good. It’s late. Don’t tease me.”

How did she tease him?

Catherine looked up and met his burning eyes, and her

face blushed. She pushed him away hard. " Pervert."

Then, she pulled the quilt and lay down.

Shaun also lay down next to her and reached out through the quilt to wrap his arms around her waist.

"Go away. You can sleep on the couch." Catherine pushed him away.

They had just gotten back together, so it would make her seem too soft if she let him sleep with her on the first day. She had to persist for a week at least, or Freya would look down on her.

"No. The couch is too short. I won't be able to sleep well..." Shaun held on and refused to let go.

Catherine's beautiful face became cold, and she pretended to get up. "Then I'll sleep on the couch instead."

"No." Shaun hurriedly stopped her, his tired eyes looking

helpless. "I'll go."

Then, he obediently went to the couch.

The couch was indeed short. When his tall body curled up on it, half of his legs hung off the edge, and there was no quilt either. Hence, he could only cover his stomach with a pillow.

Catherine suddenly felt like he was quite pitiful, and her heart softened. "Are there no more quilts in the room?"

Shaun shook his head and yawned. "Go to sleep." After that, he fell asleep very quickly.

Catherine rubbed her messy hair. Everyone was tired at this hour, but because she was afraid that he would take advantage of her, she deliberately made him sleep on the couch. In fact he was already tired and confused, yet she made it seem like he was full of schemes.

Would he catch a cold in this weather?

However, she was too embarrassed to call him over now.

After thinking about it, she silently turned up the air conditioner and then went to sleep.

She did not know how long she had slept for.

In a daze, she felt a burst of heat coming from her body.

She even seemed a little out of breath. Catherine had a dream.

In the dream, she was still in love with Shaun, and they were in their honeymoon phase...

A desire suddenly overwhelmed her, and she could not control gasping for breaths a few times.

She reached out in confusion and seemed to have embraced a familiar body.

The throbbing in her body seemed to intensify. It was up

until there was a pain on her thin lips. She opened her eyes in confusion.

The first thing she saw was a man's long and thick eyelashes. Shaun was kissing her tenderly and passionately, and her exposed skin was flushed with a hint of pink.

What she could not believe was that her arms were around his neck.

Catherine was dumbfounded.

Then, her brain sluggishly came to its senses. This was not a dream.

This b*stard was actually taking advantage of her sleeping...

"Shaun Hill, you b*stard." Catherine reacted and raised her head in chagrin to bite him hard.

"Be good, Cathy. I just wanted to kiss you. You looked so

cute when you were asleep just now.”

Shaun ignored the pain and kissed her again, pestering her endlessly.

Catherine’s long eyelashes trembled.

The two of them were in the same large bed with almost no clothes on their bodies. It was not only a test for Shaun but for herself as well.

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