

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

Chapter 1331

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Catherine took a bath with a blushing face before coming out of the bathroom.

Shaun was lying on the bed, looking at her lazily and intimately. "Why are you taking a bath in the middle of the day?"

Catherine shot him a sharp glance, and her face flushed red. "It was all your fault that I was sweaty."

"Is that so?" Shaun smiled vaguely. He suddenly jumped down from the bed and lifted her off her feet.

Startled, Catherine frantically wrapped her hands around his neck "Shaunny, what are you doing again? Put me down quickly."

Shaun lowered his head and kissed her hard. "Cathy, although my illness hasn't recovered yet, I'll try my utmost best to give you pleasure. Tell me, how was your experience just now?"

Catherine turned away as her blushing face turned a darker shade of red.

"If you say nothing, I'll take it that you agree it was good." An ambiguous smile flashed on Shaun's sexy face.

"Shaun, can you cut it out?" Catherine was enraged.

"No." Shaun hugged her tightly and said with a muffled voice, "I've been thinking of being together with you like this for the whole afternoon. I don't want to go anywhere else."

Catherine leaned on his chest quietly. With so many things happening lately, leaning on him like that made her feel like the unknown future was not that scary.

However, not long after, that sense of tranquility was interrupted by Freya's call. "Catherine, be honest with me. Are you doing some shady stuff with Shaun?"

Although Catherine did not put the call on speaker, the room was quiet enough for Shaun to hear their conversation

Catherine's body stiffened. When she subconsciously suspected if Sarah had installed security cameras or sorts, Freya suddenly said, "If that's not the case, why haven't you replied to the messages I sent you?"

Catherine let out a sigh of relief and quickly opened her Whatsapp. Freya did send her messages before, but Catherine was making out with Shaun at that time.

At that thought, her face flushed uncontrollably. "No, I was taking a nap."

Upon hearing that, Shaun glanced at her with a flirty smile.

Catherine rolled her eyes at him.

Freya hmphed. "You can't possibly be taking a nap with Shaun, right?"

"No, you're overthinking..." Catherine denied it embarrassingly.

Freya said, "It's impossible. I called you because I saw Shaun's Facebook post. Are you guys openly getting back together?"

Catherine was puzzled. "What Facebook post? I didn't see it."

"You didn't know? Ah, what Shaun posted on Facebook was too cheesy. Something about loving you very much." Freya chuckled and said, "Congratulations, you're stuck with that unworthy man again."

Shaun, the unworthy man, frowned in dissatisfaction. Just as he wanted to say something, Catherine covered his mouth.

"Okay, I'll have a look at it later..."

"Speaking of it..." Freya suddenly lowered her voice when she pried, "You're so soft-hearted. Since Shaun is impotent, why did you get back together with him?"

Catherine regretted a little for blocking Shaun's mouth just now.

At that moment, Shaun was quiet too. He simply looked at Catherine in silence and waited for her to reply.

Catherine said stiffly, "I'm not a person who cares a lot about that kind of stuff."

"But he can't be completely impotent, right? Why don't... I give you some good stuff? Hehe."
" Freya chuckled ambiguously.

"I can't be bothered with you." Catherine could not listen anymore, so she hung up straight away.

After that, the atmosphere was still quiet and eerie. Shaun kept his eyelashes downcast and did not say a word. He looked as if he received a heavy blow.

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Catherine stroked her hair unnaturally. "Don't take Freya's words to heart. Actually... That, just now, was still okay."

She really wanted to kill Freya at that moment. She did not know how many times in her entire life Freya's words had put her in trouble.

"What was still okay?" Shaun raised his head. His eyes shone with a bright smile.

Only then did Catherine realize she was tricked. She glared at him, turned around, and got down from the bed. "I'm not talking to you anymore."

"Don't." Shaun wrapped his hand around her waist in a hurry. He sounded slightly down. "Actually, what Freya said isn't wrong. Cathy, if I can't recover, will you leave me?"

Catherine put on a straight face. " Shaun, whether I'll leave you or not has nothing to do with this matter. If I really cared about it, I wouldn't have made up with you from the start. None of us knows what will happen in the future, just like in the past. Although you whispered countless sweet nothings,

we still separated in the end. I've gone through too much, so I don't believe in the future. I only care about the present."

Having heard that, Shaun remained silent for a full half a minute. "I understand. To put it simply, I still haven't given you enough sense of security. It's okay. I have a whole lifetime of chances to prove it."

After a moment of hesitation, he leaned into her ears and said, "But... I'll still make myself recover as soon as possible. I feel like... This matter is rather important to you."

Catherine turned around with her face burning.

Sooner or later, she would be driven insane by that man.

"Cathy, Sarah's and my lawsuit will reconvene tomorrow. Come and watch it this time, okay?" Shaun said with a smile.

"I'm busy. I don't have time."

"Just come. It's my first lawsuit after we made up. Don't you want to see Sarah's exasperated look when she loses the lawsuit? Moreover, I look the most handsome when I'm in court." Shaun kept bugging and coaxing her.

Catherine eventually agreed because of his pestering.

On the second day, when Freya heard Catherine saying that she was going to watch Shaun in court, Freya was unconvinced. "Didn't Sarah have the advantage in the last hearing? Shaun may lose this time. Are you going so that you can be ready to console him anytime?"

"No, he'll definitely win this time." Catherine was utterly speechless with Freya's jinxes.

"Tsk tsk, you haven't even remarried, yet you already trust him fully."

"No. There's a reason for it, but I can't tell you now." Catherine did not dare to reveal too much.

"Really?" Freya got excited. "Then I want to go too. I want to go and see Sarah's face collapse in despair when she loses 100 billion dollars. Haha."

"Okay. You're pregnant, so you shouldn't drive. I'll pick you up." Catherine knew Freya hated Sarah all along, so she agreed.

However, when Catherine drove to Brighton Gardens half an hour later, Freya was still not down even after more than 10 minutes. As such, she gave Freya a call. "Eldest Young Lady Lynch, how long will it take for you to come down?"

"Don't be hasty. I'm still curling my hair."

Catherine was speechless. "Sister, we're going to a court to witness a trial. We're not attending a banquet."

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"I know." Freya said, "I'm just worried Rodney will be there too. Think about it. Sarah is the woman he loves the most, so I must dress up nicely. I can't become a plain, unattractive woman whom he looks down on just because I'm pregnant."

"You're overthinking. Rodney is still in the hospital."

"That's not for sure. His obsession with Sarah is especially deep. Alright, let's not talk anymore. I'm hanging up."

"Hurry up..."

The call ended before Catherine could finish her sentence.

After waiting for another 10 minutes, Freya finally appeared. However, her dress-up was indeed very thoughtful. Her thick, long hair rested on her back. Her petite face that looked mixed-race seemed like there was no powder on it, making her look clean, natural, and fresh. There was tomato-red lipstick applied on her lips. She exuded a youthful feeling without makeup and just a little lipstick.

As for her clothing, Freya wore a denim dress with a brown leather belt on her waist, exposing her pretty, fair, and slender legs. She had a white bag from Burberry's new collection of that season.

When she walked out of the neighborhood, there were continuously guys who looked back to eye her. A young man even bumped into a tree because he was too fixated on staring at Freya.

Catherine watched that scene in silence until Freya opened the car door and got in.

"You don't look like you're three months pregnant at all, " Catherine said.

"My stomach isn't very big yet. If it gets bigger, it won't be too easy for me to look pretty." After Freya let out a worried sigh, she ran her fingers through her hair. "How do I look? I'm pretty, right?"

Catherine was speechless.

"Are you speechless because of my beauty?" Freya battered her eyes playfully.

"Wait a minute, sister. Are you dressing up so nicely just to make Rodney regret it? But you don't even like Rodney. Don't make yourself look as if you want him to regret dumping you, okay?"

Catherine complained.

"You don't understand. His attitude toward me was worse than dumping me," Freya said furiously. " Whenever I think of that idiot forcing me to get an abortion because of a few drops of Sarah's tears, I get so mad. I don't mind losing to you, but I'm just not satisfied losing to Sarah, that evil witch."

"Then why did you act as if you didn't care at all when the Snow family asked for your opinion?" Catherine could not resist asking.

"I'm not a fool. The Snow family is willing to stand on my side because they know I'm the victim. The Snow family treats me well, but that doesn't mean I'm as important as Rodney. At the end of the day, I'm not a member of the Snow family. They want to let Rodney return, but for one, they have already released a public statement, so they can't bring down their pride. Secondly, they are worried that I'll be uncomfortable. However, if I were to oppose letting Rodney return at that time, the Snow family would surely be skeptical of me. That's why I can't make a decision."

Catherine gave her an approving glance. "You're smarter now."

"Of course..." After Freya said that, her expression suddenly darkened. "When wasn't I smart?"

"I used to think you were quite dim," Catherine said honestly. "But let me remind you. Don't put on makeup too often when you're pregnant."

"Don't worry. I developed these myself." Freya took a small bag and handed it over to Catherine. "It's not launched on the markets yet. You're the only one who has this in the whole of Australia. It's called manipulative cosmetics. It'll allow you to have unrivaled beauty, yet men will think you have no makeup on."

"Really?" Catherine widened her eyes. Everyone wanted to look pretty, and Catherine was no exception either.

"Look at my makeup today. Does it seem natural?" Freya raised her eyebrows.

Catherine immediately opened the small bag and started studying Freya's cosmetics.

She forgot that she was supposed to go to court until Shaun gave her a call. "Cathy, are you here yet? The trial will start in 10 minutes."

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Catherine, who was in the midst of putting on makeup, was stunned.

"You can't possibly have... forgotten about it, right?" Shaun gritted his teeth.

"How's that possible? I'm just picking Freya up, but she was dilly-dallying." Just as Catherine finished speaking, she received a death stare from Freya.

"Why are you picking her up? Why is a pregnant woman like her running around?" Shaun was angry and gloomy. "Come over quickly. If you aren't here, it's meaningless even if I win."

"Okay. I'll come immediately."

After Catherine hung up, Freya rolled her eyes at her. "I dilly-dallied and delayed your time?"

"I waited for you for half an hour. I'm not lying, right?" Catherine said with a smile.

Freya turned her head around and ignored her.

Fortunately, the court was near that area.

Although they were a few minutes late, they managed to make it in time.

The trial had already started, and the seats in the front were full. Hence, they bent over and sat on the second last row quietly.

After they took their seats, Catherine set her gaze on Shaun.

Today, Shaun was wearing a black suit. With a white shirt inside and matched with a smart necktie, he looked very immaculate. From the side, that handsome side profile was like a smooth and perfect line drawn by a brush.

Sometimes, that man was as childish as a kid in front of Catherine. However, when he stepped on his battlefield, he seemed like another person.

Meanwhile, Freya was different from her. She disliked Shaun, so she looked around after she sat down. Then, she saw a girl, about twenty years old and wearing a mask, sitting beside her.

When Freya looked over, that person was looking at her and Catherine too. There was a strange gleam in that girl's dark eyes, which seemed very gentle.

However, when Freya's gaze met hers, she quickly avoided Freya.

Freya blinked and looked at that girl's exposed eyes. She felt they looked very, very familiar, as if she had seen them somewhere before.

"Oh, I remember. Are you... Eliza... Eliza Robbins?" Freya lowered her voice happily.

"Mm." Surprisingly, that girl admitted it openly.

Freya's astonishment was followed by delight. "Oh my gosh, I like you a lot. I've seen you in Queen of Poisons before. It was terrific. Your acting skills were on point and simply beautiful."

"Thank you. I've heard of you before too. You're the world's youngest top cosmetic chemist. You're very outstanding." Eliza smiled and looked at Freya's face.

Those two people used to be her good friends.

However, things did not go well for the three of them three years ago.

It was especially true for her, who lost her life in the end. Luckily, she could still meet those two friends after her rebirth.

Freya, especially, was still the same as before. Those scars did not leave any trauma on her.

Although Eliza could not tell them she was Charity, she was very happy that she could get to know them again.

Charity was back.

"What a pleasant surprise! The idol I like has heard of my name," Freya said while laughing. "By the way, why would you come and watch this trial? I know. You must've heard of Sarah's bad reputation and hate her a lot too, right?"

"Yes." Eliza nodded with a smile. "I hate her very much."

"You're really... my buddy." Freya held Eliza's hands in excitement. "I think we've gotten to know each other too late. Do you have some time later? Let's have a meal together after this trial ends."

"Sure."

"Let's exchange contacts." "No problem." Catherine, who was at the side, was speechless.

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Catherine really wanted to pay attention to the trial, but Freya was too noisy.

Did Freya come to see Sarah lose or make friends?

In just a moment, they had even settled dinner plans.

Just as she opened her mouth and wanted to say something, a man in front suddenly turned around. He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "Freya Lynch, can you be quiet?"

The Snow family may have asked Rodney to please Freya, but that woman was busy socializing once she arrived, and her enthusiastic look made him a little angry.

She was Nathan's goddaughter after all. Was she not afraid of people approaching her with bad intentions? She even invited that person for a meal after knowing her for less than a minute.

Freya was taken aback. Only then she realized Rodney was sitting in front of her.

That b*stard really came. He even dared to be so fierce to her.

"Rodney, it's none of your f*cking business."

She kicked his butt hard with her leg. The backrest of the chair had a cut-out, so her kick landed directly on Rodney's injured butt.

He lost control and jumped up from his seat while howling in pain.

The tense trial instantly fell silent. Everyone, including the judge, turned their gazes to Rodney oddly.

Rodney's face flushed red in embarrassment. "I'm...

I'm sorry."

The judge glared at him as a warning. "If you make any more noises, I'll have no choice but to throw you out."

Shaun gave Rodney a speechless glance too. Rodney was already wounded. Could he not stay still?

Rodney sat down aggrievedly before turning back and glaring at Freya fiercely.

Freya gave him a provoking smile. She even raised her middle finger and pointed it downward.

Rodney was speechless.

F*ck, Rodney was exasperated. Catherine was at a loss for words.

When she glanced sideways, she saw the girl beside Freya watching the scene as well. Those cold eyes which were exposed had traces of a smile in them.

They looked quite familiar.

Eliza had sensed Catherine's gaze as well, so she turned her head and nodded at Catherine.

Catherine returned the nod. Just as she wanted to continue watching the trial, that restless Freya kicked Rodney again.

That time, Rodney's whole body trembled in pain, but he did not dare to jump up again.

Freya quickly leaned closer to him and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. My legs are too long. All I did was move them, and they bumped into you."

Rodney tolerated the pain and gritted his teeth with a pale face. "Freya Lynch, do you think I'm a fool?"

"Sigh. Why do you think so badly of others?" Freya said while kicking him again nonchalantly.

Rodney broke out in a cold sweat. No longer daring to sit there any longer, he quickly bent his waist and dragged his painful butt to sit down at the last row. He purposely sat behind Freya.

Freya turned behind and said softly, "I know your legs are long too, but please be careful. I'm different from you. I have a baby in my stomach. If you kick and hurt me, I'll tell the judge."

Rodney, who was preparing to pretend to kick her butt, was so startled that his legs stiffened.

Freya watched his aggrieved yet helpless expression and smiled smugly.

Catherine glanced at her helplessly. "Why don't you and Rodney go outside, have a fight, and come in again?"

"Ah, I'll stop disturbing you from watching Shaun, okay?" Only after the reminder did Freya turn quiet. She could not miss out on Sarah's despair look on her face for teaching Rodney a lesson. In the trial, Shaun was in a passive situation.

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Sarah sat on the defendant's seat. Her gaze was cold, and she felt very smug.

Her attorney, Stevens, said indifferently, "The rumored top attorney in Australia is nothing much."

Sarah asked in a low voice, "Are we guaranteed to win?"

"Almost. Didn't you see the judge's dissatisfactory gaze toward Shaun? Now, let me trample him for the last time."

Stevens stood up and asked Shaun, "Mr. Shaun Hill, I heard that you hooked up with a married woman recently. Is that true?"

Shaun's lips moved. "She's my ex-wife..."

"All you need to answer is whether it's true or false. Did you hook up with a woman who has yet divorced?" Stevens said.

"Yes." Shaun nodded.

Stevens smiled. He looked toward the judge. "Your Honor, you've heard that too. No matter what reason Shaun has, the fact that he is together with a married woman publicly states that he has low morals. This is even a negative influence on society. Therefore, him cheating Sarah's feelings and wasting more than ten years of my client's youth is undoubtedly despicable. It is poor conduct. I hope Your Honor can make the fairest judgment. If a person like him gets rich, he'll only think about harming innocent girls. In his eyes, women are like clothes that can be simply toyed with."

The judge was a woman. Hence, after hearing Stevens' words, she was unsatisfied with Shaun's actions too.

Shaun stood up. "Miss Sarah Langley Neeson, let me ask you for the last time. Did I have sex with you before?"

Sarah looked toward him ruefully. "I have no choice if you don't want to admit it."

"Please reply to my question directly," Shaun said coldly.

"Yes." Sarah nodded.

Shaun turned to the judge and said, "I appeal to bring the last witness to court."

"Who is the witness?" the judge asked.

"It's Sarah's biological brother, Thomas Neeson." After Shaun finished speaking, Sarah's expression changed.

Stevens immediately said, "Objection. Shaun didn't make the application beforehand."

Shaun said, "Some things happened to Thomas lately, and he had been hospitalized all along. I didn't know whether he could make it to this trial or not, so I didn't make an application. However, he sent me a message before the trial started and said he would come. Moreover, both sides mentioned Thomas's name many times during the first hearing."

The judge glanced at the past records before she nodded. "Let him in."

Sarah's originally smug face sank. She did not understand why Thomas would go to Shaun after he was missing for a month?

She thought Thomas was so terrified after being taught a lesson by Chester that the former secretly left the country.

"How much does your brother know about your stuff?" Stevens asked in a deep voice.

"A lot." Sarah did not feel good.

Stevens clenched his fists in frustration. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I wasn't sure. He always listened to me." Sarah was puzzled as well. At the same time, she secretly hated him. She should have gotten rid of Thomas a long time ago.

Soon, Thomas entered.

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When Thomas saw Sarah, he could not help but shudder.

Sarah quickly said with reddened eyes, "Brother, where have you been all this time? I was so worried. How did you get hurt? Did Shaun threaten you?"

Shaun immediately rebuked, "Sarah, please mind your words. I can sue you for defamation."

The judge glared at Sarah as a warning too. "The witness can take his place."

After Thomas nervously got into the witness box, Shaun asked, "Mr. Thomas Neeson, I would like to ask a question. Did I help Neeson Corporation many times after your father passed away? Did I secretly help Neeson Corporation to look for collaboration partners multiple times as well?"

Thomas nodded fearfully. "Yes."

Shaun said, "If it weren't for me, could Neeson Corporation have lasted until today?"

Thomas shook his head. "No."

Shaun asked again, "Your sister said I had sex with her before. Do you think this is true?"

Stevens stood up. "Objection. Thomas is just my client's brother. How would he know such a private question? Moreover, as far as I know, Thomas and Shaun's relationship was never good. There are too many doubts as to why Thomas would suddenly be willing to be Shaun's witness. We suspect Shaun threatened the witness. All of you can see the injuries on the witness's body."

The judge frowned, and everyone started whispering as well.

However, Thomas said loudly, "No, he didn't threaten me. I'm the one who hates Sarah. She's too evil."

Sarah's expression changed. She said with tears in her eyes, "Brother, do you know what you're saying? We've gone through so many things after Mom's death. If it weren't for me, would you still be here in one piece?"

Shaun laughed sarcastically and said, "Don't take credit for all the good things. I was the one who fought the lawsuits for him back then. If it weren't for me, he would've gone to jail. On the other hand, Sarah, you exploited your brother so many times all

these years. You were innocent because he shouldered all the blame."

"That's right." Thomas suddenly remembered the incident where Chester made him impotent, and fury welled within him. "After the Hill family went down, I bumped into Shaun once when he was drunk. I called you and told you about it. In the end, you instigated me to tell Simon about it and let him teach Shaun a lesson, yet you got away clean."

Faced with everyone's complicated gazes, Sarah immediately retorted and said, "What nonsense are you spewing?"

Stevens said, "There's no need to talk about your personal grudges here. This is a court, not a market."

Thomas almost lost his rationality due to anger. Luckily, Shaun immediately said, "Thomas Neeson, please reply to my previous question."

Thomas paused for a while before he hurriedly said, "How could you and my sister have had sex? Sarah told me many times that you would puke every time you touched her. She would always complain to me in private, and she even scolded you... She said you were a useless thing."

Once those words came out, everybody was shocked.

Thomas said, "There was one time when she asked me to procure drugs. In the end, she didn't succeed, and she even blamed me for the drug not being strong enough."

"Nonsense." Stevens said in a deep voice, "Tell me. What benefits did Shaun give you to frame your sister?"

Sarah sobbed and said, "Brother, we're family."

She wanted to hint to Thomas that her money was his money too, hoping Thomas would come to realize it.

However, Thomas had long since despised her. How would he believe her? "When she and Shaun were dating, she often instigated me to give Shaun some hints so that he would give her luxurious houses and branded bags. Furthermore, back when Shaun and Catherine hadn't divorced yet, she always pretended to be hurt. It was so that she could cheat Shaun over to her place and make Catherine misunderstand. She wanted to slip in when the husband and wife were fighting."

Sarah was furious. "That's not true."

Thomas sneered. "It's true. Your injuries were very light every single time, yet you always had me exaggerate it in front of Shaun."

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Sarah's whole body trembled with an embarrassed expression.

Thomas continued saying, "You're clearly a home-wrecker that ruined other people's marriage. After Shaun and Catherine had a conflict, and after you wounded yourself that time on purpose, you asked me to tell Shaun that you wanted to live in the seaside villa. The real reason is that you wanted to live in the seaside love nest that Catherine and Shaun used to stay in, then show it off to Catherine to give her a blow."

"Moreover, that year when Catherine was pregnant with fraternal twins, you told me that you would definitely deal with the twins after Shaun handed the children to you."

When Thomas revealed incident after incident, everyone in the courtroom was stunned.

Some even could not resist discussing it.

"Didn't she say she was an innocent victim? That it was Shaun who betrayed her and married another woman, and he coaxed her back with sweet words again afterward."

"So in the end, she was the mistress. Ew."

"She's too manipulative, and she almost deceived me."

"She's not just manipulative. She's evil. She couldn't even spare the newborn babies."

"That's right. Children are the purest angels in the world."

"If you ask me, Shaun is a sc*m too. It takes two to tango. If he were a good man, he wouldn't have been deceived by Sarah. He deserves it for two- timing."

"The most innocent people are Catherine and the children."

Rodney sat in the audiences' seat. He could hear everyone's discussion clearly.

His pretty face, which was already pale, became paler as if he was about to faint and break down any time.

He thought Sarah was just greedy, vain, and liked to

play up to people of power and influence. Yet, he did not expect that she was more evil and scheming than he thought.

What he could not accept most was Sarah even intended to hurt Shaun's children.

Was that true?

How terrifying could a person be to do such a thing? In the past, his image of her was pure and lovely.

However, at that moment, he suddenly realized that all those words were not her at all.

His unforgettable, young unrequited love during his youthful days had been for a fake image all along.

He was a joke.

On the court, Shaun was so angry that his veins pulsed.

Some things that Thomas said had happened before Shaun was hypnotized.

Many things in his memories had been distorted. It turned out that every time Sarah got hurt was her own doing and that the seaside villa used to be his and Catherine's love nest.

No wonder Cathy hated him so much.

He even foolishly gave their love nest to Sarah.

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When he thought of those years he and Sarah lived in the seaside villa, he wanted to slap himself right there and then so badly. All his actions were torturing his own heart.

"You b*tch." Shaun's eyes were bloodshot. Even a well-mannered man like him could not resist cursing vulgar words at that moment.

"That's not true, " Sarah shouted amidst her frustrated and hopeless crying. "I didn't do that. Thomas, why are you framing me? What benefit did Shaun give you? I know. Are you scared of Chester? Did you forget who made you this way?"

"You. It's all you. " Thomas became unreasonable too. "Why didn't you, as my sister, stop me whenever I had evil thoughts? As long as it could hurt the people by Catherine's side, you would encourage me to do them. If it weren't because you were so close to Shaun and his friends, I wouldn't have been so arrogant. You were the one who made me this way today."

"You brought everything today upon yourself.

Haven't I cleaned up after you enough all these years? You're so heartless and ungrateful."

"Ha, so you got fed up with me and had people kidnap me. You secretly want to kill me, right? You evil woman, I'll pull you down with me even if I'm unlucky."

"You're crazy. When did I kidnap you? Don't talk nonsense."

The siblings, Thomas and Sarah, started quarreling publicly in the courtroom.

"Silence." The judge gavelled hard. She said angrily, "Do you all take this place as a market? If this quarrel continues, you'll face detainment."

Sarah cried and said to the judge, " I'm innocent. " Thomas said, "What I said was the truth."

The judge's temple throbbed. She hit the gavel furiously again. "Quiet."

She glared at Sarah. With that, Stevens held Sarah back in a hurry and told her not to say anything more. The judge was really infuriated.

The room finally quieted down.

The judge said coldly, "The accused, you can present your statement."

Sarah quickly stood up and choked. "Although I don't understand why my brother would help Shaun, what I said before was true. When I was 18, Shaun confessed to me and asked me to date him. In order to love him, I did the things he liked and even became a psychologist to cure his illness.

Everything I did was for his sake. I'm unsatisfied that I gave him more than ten years of my life only for them to be fed to a dog. I'm even wrongly accused as an unscrupulous woman. It's outrageous. I'm really... unwilling to accept this. "

Toward the end, she started sobbing.

The sound of her crying echoed in the whole courtroom. Everyone silently listened to her weeping, and they all had different expressions on their faces.

Freya, who was sitting behind, could not help but scold, "She's really good at acting. F*ck, why didn't she become an actress?"

Eliza squinted her eyes. "My acting skills are nothing compared to hers."

Catherine sighed. "I just want to puke."

"You're pregnant too?" Freya asked in excitement. "No, Shaun can't make you pregnant, right?"

"...I meant I'm so disgusted by her words that I want to puke," Catherine said speechlessly.

"Haha, you have to understand me. It's the pregnancy brain." Freya smiled sheepishly. "Do you think the judge will be touched by Sarah's acting?"

"If it was a male judge, he may be. However, for a female judge..." Catherine laughed.

Eliza glanced at Catherine and continued Catherine's sentence. "Guys always go weak easily at the sight of women's tears. However, as a woman, a female judge won't go soft-hearted. On the contrary, she'll feel more repulsive toward women who like to use crying to gain sympathy. If you don't believe it, look around. Among the audience, most of the people who have gone soft-hearted at Sarah's words are men. Most women scoff at it."

Freya glanced left and right. "I realize you two have quite good chemistry."

"It's not chemistry. It's normal judgment." Catherine smiled.

"That's right." Eliza nodded.

Freya was speechless. "That's enough. Don't make it look as if I can't make normal judgments, okay?"

"You even said I'm pregnant. Do you think you can still make normal judgments?" Catherine dealt her a blow.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1340

When Sarah was almost done crying, the judge said to Shaun, "The plaintiff can present his statement."

Shaun stood up and gazed at Sarah. Beneath his short black hair, his perfect, handsome face was full of sadness and regret. "If someone asked me what first love is, I would think it's a nightmare. I regret why I wanted to get to know you back then. You became my light during my younger days, so I treated you like family. For more than ten years, I gave what I could. Whether it was you or your family, I let all of you take and request anything from me. I only got married after you went missing for a few years.

"Initially, it was just a contractual marriage with my wife. However, I gradually fell in love with her the more we spent time together. After that, you came back, and I felt guilty toward

you. In order to thank you, I was always the first to lend a hand whenever you had a problem. But I didn't know my actions had hurt my wife and drove her and my kids away from me for three years.

"I regret it, especially these days when I've found out the truth. I regret it so much that I've been drunk every day and desperately want to stab myself to death with a knife. Because I regret it, I chopped off this finger of mine to atone for my sins."

He raised his finger, which was still wrapped in a bandage. Everyone was horrified.

Shaun continued saying, "In fact, I only just got to learn about the things that Thomas said earlier. I don't think I owe Sarah anything. I just feel sorry for my ex-wife. I used to treat her as an unscrupulous woman who was greedy and vain, but I misunderstood her. I owe her too much.

"I'm a bloody, living example. If other men experienced the same situation as me, I want to tell you guys this. Exes are exes. If you're married, then you should end your relationship with them. Don't hurt your wife."

"The reason I want to take back the 100 billion dollars isn't that I need the money, but because I think she doesn't deserve it. A greedy woman like her doesn't deserve to have that huge amount of money. If not, it'll make some bad people in society and even a group of young people think they can take shortcuts and reap benefits by deceiving other people's feelings."

Shaun's sharp eyes stared at Sarah. "I hope you'll be able to earn money through your own abilities

and have your feet on the ground."

After he said his last sentence, Sarah's face was as pale as snow.

Shaun was incredible.

He laid down such long personal repentance of his feelings at the start and included a positive implication on society toward the end.

That case had gotten very big, so the judge would emphasize bringing positive influences to the society.

Sure enough, the judge became solemn. After communicating with two juries for a while, she said, "After two hearings, the court has listened to both parties' statements. The following is the judgment of the court for this case:

"The court deems that Sarah should return the 100 billion dollars and the seaside villa to Shaun immediately. This money isn't yours from the start. As for all the expenses Shaun spent on Sarah for more than ten years, there's no need to get them back. This is a punishment for Shaun. As a man, you betrayed your wife and your children. You brought this upon yourself. This is a lesson for you."

The judge paused for a while before looking at Sarah. "Just now, there was a good sentence from the plaintiff. People can't reap benefits by cheating other people's feelings. What you have is already something that many others can't have even after working hard their entire life. Don't be too greedy. "

"This case has ended. The court adjourns."

After the judge left the courtroom, Sarah sat on the chair, devastated.

Her 100 billion dollars was gone just like that.

She was even told off by the judge in the courtroom. For Sarah, that was adding insult to injury.

Stevens glanced at her indifferently, and then he walked toward Shaun. "You really do deserve the title of the top lawyer in Australia. You purposely put yourself at a disadvantage during the first hearing, right? You want to make this case go big and let the judge notice the negative influences that this case brings. 100 billion dollars can tempt many people. If the judge didn't sentence the money to you, many people would learn from Sarah."

"That's right, but you realized it too late."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1341

Shaun smiled. "Even if I didn't call Thomas in for the second trial, the outcome would be the same. Even if the judge felt that I was in the wrong, she would still have to declare that I won in order to bring positive influence to society."

"You're amazing." Stevens nodded. He took the gamble and accepted the loss. "I hope there'll be a chance to go against you again in the future."

Then, he turned to leave, no longer caring about Sarah.

Sarah also tried to sneak away, but Shaun noticed her. "Return the money to me within three days, or I'll have to ask the police to enforce the law. By the way, move out of the seaside villa immediately. I'll collect the house before dark."

"Shaun Hill, don't go too far." Sarah wanted to kill him with her eyes.

"You've occupied a place that doesn't belong to you for long enough. It's time for you to get out." After that, Shaun walked straight towards Catherine.

The trial made him feel even more guilty towards Catherine.

Catherine stood up slowly and was forcefully wrapped into his arms before she could speak.

"Cathy, I'm sorry." Shaun apologized with chagrin. "I was too stupid before. I now understand that you were right not to forgive me."

"Then... Should I take back my words of forgiveness?" Catherine raised her brows provocatively.

Frightened, Shaun hurriedly said, "I made that up. "

Catherine burst out laughing. "Forget it. Some things can be more unpleasant the more you think about it."

"Yes. " Freya also butted in "Any woman would die from anger if she found out that her love nest with her husband was given to a mistress. Do you know Cathy specially moved to the seaside villa to accompany you when your illness relapsed? You two basically pledged your love there."

Shaun's face flushed red. "I didn't know. I don't remember..."

"Enough, Freya. There's no point in talking about that." Catherine dissuaded her.

Freya huffed. "You sure are tolerant."

Catherine was exasperated. "I'd have gotten a cerebral hemorrhage out of anger if I weren't."

"Cathy, don't worry. When I get the villa back, I'll get someone to burn it down." Shaun said immediately, "Let's build a new one."

"No need. I don't ever want to see that piece of land again. Just sell it." Catherine changed the subject. "You fought this lawsuit quite beautifully."

"I only did well because you're here." Shaun flattered her carefully. Then, he saw Rodney walking to the door in a daze.

He caught up and patted Rodney on the shoulder. "You were discharged?"

"Yeah." Rodney was still at a loss, and even his eyes were red. "Shaun, was Thomas telling the truth?"

Freya's gloomy voice rang out. "Oh my, it looks like a certain someone still can't accept this reality."

Cathy, don't you think he's a fool?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1342

Catherine smiled. "Actually, I don't think there's the need to bother about Sarah's character. Don't you love her? In that case, you should be tolerant of all her bad and evil sides. How did that saying go? Love at its highest realm is loving a person as they truly are. Besides, someone has to collect Sarah."

"What if she harms others if no one takes her? Young Master Snow is the most suitable for her."

"That's true. Hey, hurry up and go after Sarah. She must be very sad and helpless now. You should comfort her." Freya gave a thumbs up.

As expected of her good sister. Freya's ability to stab people's wounds was unparalleled.

Rodney was originally very sad, but his handsome face turned red in embarrassment by their rant.

"Freya Lynch, that's enough." Rodney looked glum.

"It is enough." Freya turned to the side and pulled Eliza. "Didn't you promise to have dinner with me? Let's go. Cathy, do you want to join..."

"Sure." Catherine quite liked Eliza and was about to nod when she saw Shaun's bitter eyes. She blinked and hurriedly said, "Why don't... we get Shaun to treat us tonight? We can celebrate his victory in the lawsuit."

"Cathy..." Shaun was not happy. He wanted to be alone with Catherine.

"What's the point of being together all the time? It's livelier with more people." Catherine interrupted him.

Shaun felt attacked. They had just gotten back together, but she already thought that there was no point in them having time together alone?

"You don't want to?" Catherine saw him fall silent and raised her eyebrows.

"No, I was thinking of where to eat." Shaun hurriedly squeezed out a fawning smile.

As long as she was happy, he would do anything.

"Have you thought of something?" Catherine asked with a smile.

"Yeah, I remember Rodney took us to a kaiseki restaurant the last time. The environment is elegant, and it's quite good," Shaun immediately said.

"Kaiseki sounds good. Is that okay, Miss Robbins?"

Catherine turned to ask Eliza's opinion.

Eliza looked at Shaun silently. She did not want to go after learning that Shaun would be going.

However, when she saw Freya and Catherine looking at her, she nodded in the end.

"Then let's go." Shaun wrapped an arm around Catherine's waist and walked outside.

Freya and Eliza followed from behind.

When the four walked into the elevator, a figure suddenly went in with them.

Except for Shaun, everyone looked at Rodney with a disgusted look in their eyes. Freya's gaze was, especially, full of contempt. "You're not planning to come with us, are you?"

"Ahem. Shaun is my brother. It's natural that I celebrate his wins." Rodney put on a bold face and looked at Shaun. "Shaun, you won't kick me out, right?"

Shaun did not know how to reply.

He was a little speechless at Rodney's shamelessly handsome face. He understood Rodney. Rodney probably accepted the reality and was trying to get close to Freya now to return to the Snow family.

Freya spat, "You still have the cheek to celebrate for him? You stood with Sarah in the previous lawsuit. Didn't you want Sarah to win? Now that you've been abandoned, you come running back to your brother. I've never seen such a shameless person like you."

Rodney's face burned from the criticism. "Freya, why are you so sharp-tongued?"

"Sorry, this isn't called having a sharp tongue. I'm just telling the truth." Freya retorted. "Do you know what a friend means? It's like Cathy and me. We never give up on each other, and we respect each other's likes and support each other's

decisions. Acting however you want and insisting on things being done your way is just called selfishness."

Shaun was quite satisfied with that answer. Although Freya's words were a little sharp, they were all out in the open, and there were no hidden provocations. Moreover, if it were not for her, Catherine and he would not have met and fallen in love with each other.

Freya's lecture made a man like Rodney flushed red in his face and neck. If it were in the past, he would argue loudly. Yet now, he felt that he really was too selfish to his brother.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1343

"Fine, I know you're right, but that's between Shaun and me," Rodney said sullenly.

Freya nodded. "You're right, but I just can't stand how thick-skinned you are."

Thick-skinned Rodney was speechless.

If it were him in the past, he would have quarreled with Freya already.

Yet now, his thin lips moved, but he silently closed his mouth.

When the elevator arrived, he consciously kept up with Shaun and got into Shaun's car.

Freya sat in Eliza's car.

With that, they headed for the restaurant.

Along the way, Shaun held Catherine's hand with one hand while holding the steering wheel with the other. "Cathy, when the 100 billion dollars arrives, I'll transfer it to you."

"Sure." Catherine nodded.

Shaun's eyes flashed with a trace of surprise. "I thought it would take some time to convince you to take it."

"You think too much. I'm keeping it for Suzie and Lucas. Who knows what will happen in the future? It's better for me to leave them more money for their protection," Catherine said faintly.

"The only thing that will happen in the future is that I will always love you more and more," Shaun confessed tenderly.

Catherine blushed. "Please. There's someone else in the car."

Shaun did not even look behind as he smiled mischievously. "Really? Why can't I see anything? I only have you in my eyes."

"Corny." Catherine feigned anger. "I'm only corny to you."

Rodney, who was taken as air, was treated to their public affection the entire way.

He experienced what it felt like to be the third- wheel. If he had known, he would have gone with Freya. He would rather be targeted by her than watch their public affection after his breakup.

Halfway there, Shaun received a call from Chester. " I heard you won. Congratulations. Dinner should be your treat."

"That's what I'm planning to do. Why don' t you join us?" Shaun reminded him, "But you're not allowed to bring Cindy."

"Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Shaun looked at Catherine apprehensively. "Cathy, is it fine if I invite Chester? If you don't like it, I'll tell him not to come immediately."

"It's fine. I even agreed for the person in the backseat to get in the car." Catherine smiled. " Besides, he helped me deal with Wesley the last time, so I owe him a favor."

"Thank you, Cathy." Shaun smiled affectionately.

That appearance made Rodney utterly speechless. Shaun had no moral integrity at all.

Once they were at the restaurant, Catherine and the two women walked in front, and Rodney finally had the chance to grab hold of Shaun. "Shaun, you're too much. Ever since you've gotten back together with Catherine, Chester and I have become

insignificant to you." "It's good that you know. If you want our friendship to continue, don't offend my wife." Shaun said seriously, " If she tells me not to get too close to you, I'll definitely listen to her."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1344

"Did you forget? I mentioned this previously. What I got in exchange for thinking about your feelings was separation from my wife and children."

Shaun patted him on the shoulder sadly. "After reaching my thirties, I realize that what I want most is a perfect home. Going home to a pair of lovely children and a beautiful wife after work every day is the most wonderful thing in life."

Rodney froze at the words. He used to fantasize about such a life with Sarah, but he was mercilessly thrown a wet blanket.

"You won't understand this feeling, " After that, Shaun strode forward to catch up with Catherine.

Rodney was very upset. So what if Shaun had children? So what if Shaun had a wife? He had a child too.

Then, he glanced at Freya's back but saw her walking ahead while holding Eliza's hand. She did not even spare him a look.

The waiter took the group to the best private room in the restaurant. It was Japanese style, so it required them to take off their shoes, and there was a balcony that overlooked the sea.

The table in the room was rectangular, and one side could seat three people.

Shaun and Catherine naturally sat on one side and left an empty seat next to them.

Meanwhile, Freya and Eliza sat on the other side. Rodney looked left and right before finally choosing to sit on the vacant seat next to Freya.

"Who allowed you to sit here? Go and sit next to Shaun." Freya glared at him with disgust.

Rodney was unhappy. However, he knew that if his relationship with Freya did not improve, his child would not acknowledge him in the future. Then, returning to the Snow family would be out of the equation. "Freya, I know that I was wrong. I apologize to you, okay? Let bygones be bygones. "

Not to mention Freya, even Shaun wanted to rub his forehead at those words.

His brother's apology was too insincere. If he said those words, Catherine would definitely explode in anger. Since Catherine and Freya got along well, their characters were naturally similar.

As expected, Freya slammed her cup down the next second. Her beautiful face was full of anger. "You can let bygones be bygones with just a few words, but you're the one who turned my life upside down. If it weren't for this child, I could look for a boyfriend and go on dates now. If you hadn't dragged me to get an abortion, I wouldn't have fallen from the stairs. If I had lost the child, I wouldn't be able to get pregnant again in my life. People like you are so selfish."

Rodney's face burned at being scolded in front of everyone. "B-but if it weren't because of that child, you wouldn't have become my uncle's goddaughter. My uncle will soon be the prime minister of the country, and you'll be the princess

"Hah. Just shut up if you don't know how to talk. "

Freya was furious. "The Lynch family is also a scholarly family. I've never been short on money since I was born. Do you think I want to be a princess? Besides, being a princess isn't as easy as you make it to be. I can't be as free as I used to be, and I have to entertain all kinds of dignitaries.

People are kind to me on the surface, but behind my backs, they look down on me and say all kinds of bad things."

Rodney froze and lowered his head silently.

The more Freya spoke, the more upset she felt. Even her eyes were red. "I used to think about having an ordinary love, getting married, and having children. Yet, I'm pregnant before I'm married. My belly isn't showing now, but when it gets bigger, I'll have to sneak overseas to give birth to my child. You ruined my life, sc*m."

If she had not been holding herself back, she would have poured hot water all over Rodney's face.

At her words, Rodney felt so sullen, and it was not a nice feeling.

He felt bitter as if he had eaten a bitter gourd.

He had to admit that he had hurt Freya. If it were not for that product launch banquet and him inviting Sarah and her brother, Freya would not have been schemed against by Thomas and gotten pregnant later because Jessica deliberately changed her medicine.

She was a victim from beginning to end.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1345

If... If only he agreed to the Snow family's arrangement and married her back then.

That way, the child would have a complete family, and Freya would not have gotten pregnant before marriage.

Unfortunately, there was no cure for regret in this world.

Catherine sighed. "Freya is right. She didn't want to keep the child at first either. It was your sister who threatened her, saying that Lynch Corporation would be suppressed if she aborted the child."

"I'm sorry... I'm really sorry." Rodney was remorseful. "How about... I marry you? I'll take responsibility for it. I'll definitely be good to you and the child in the future."

Although he did not love Freya, he was willing to take responsibility.

"In your dreams." Freya was furious. "Are you worthy of me? You're just a smelly piece of sh*t that Sarah got tired of playing with. I'm not a garbage bin that collects trash that people throw away."

Hit by Freya's words, Rodney turned pale and devastated. "That's enough, Freya. Your words are too much. Everyone has gotten obsessed at one point in their lives. Even Shaun..."

"Don't drag me into this." Shaun immediately grabbed Catherine's hand nervously and glared at Rodney as a warning.

Upset, Rodney had a brain fart, and he subconsciously said, "Weren't you abandoned before as well? You're garbage too. We're both garbage, so we make a pair."

At those words, Freya's beautiful face turned black with anger, and everyone else quietened down as well.

Catherine and the others rubbed their brows. She had never seen anyone with such poor emotional intelligence. He was an expert in rubbing salt in people's wounds.

Shaun poured him a cup of tea. "Rodney, if you don't know how to talk, then just drink your tea quietly. Don't ruin the atmosphere."

Rodney blinked and noticed that the atmosphere was off. Hence, he quickly said, "What I meant was ... We've both gone through the same misfortunes and have an affinity..."

"Who do you have an infinity with? Rodney Snow, please keep your mouth shut. I'd rather find another piece of garbage than accept Sarah's trash. Besides, why don't you look in the mirror? Are you worthy of me? I'm rich and powerful, I'm backed by the future prime minister, and I'm beautiful. What about you? What do you have? You just have a useless *ss that has been beaten raw."

Shaun spat out his tea.

Eliza and Catherine also laughed.

Rodney's face turned red in embarrassment. He seriously wondered if Freya's mouth was poisonous.

"What are you guys laughing at?"

The door suddenly opened, and Chester walked in dressed in a casual outfit. He carried a calm and elegant aura with a gentle smile on his handsome thin lips.

"Chester, you're here." Rodney looked at him like seeing a savior.

Only Eliza's eyes flashed. She bowed her head and

drank from her cup of tea.

"What happened?" Chester looked around. Only the seat beside Shaun was empty.

He took off his shoes and walked over to take a seat. Opposite him sat a woman with skin as white as snow.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1346

Eliza was wearing a black suit today with her long hair draped over her shoulders. If she were an ordinary woman, she would look dull. However, her facial features were delicate and pretty, and her skin was clear. With the black and white contrast, she looked fashionable, like she belonged in a magazine.

Nevertheless, she sipped her tea while looking at her phone. She did not even look at him directly.

Chester raised his brows.

To protect her, Freya immediately said, "Young Master Jewell, this is my friend Eliza. She's a big star, but please don't have any lewd thoughts about her. You're getting married soon."

Chester chuckled in a low voice. "Miss Lynch, don't make me seem like a person who gets ideas over the opposite sex anytime and anywhere."

Freya blinked and said innocently, "I didn't. I just heard that Young Master Jewell has a reputation for being a playboy, so I was a little worried."

"Then you've misunderstood me." Chester glanced at Eliza and smiled. "Most of the time, women look at me like a cat looking at a fish. They want to cheat on their partners with me, especially... female stars."

At that remark, Freya and Catherine both became a little unhappy.

After all, they had invited Eliza over. Chester's innuendo was a bit too much.

Shaun and Rodney also found it a little strange. After all, although Chester was a playboy, he seldom deliberately mocked a woman.

"Young Master Jewell..." Catherine frowned.

However, Eliza spoke first. "I can understand. I heard Young Master Jewell's wife is also a female star. When she first saw you, it must have been like a dog seeing a bone."

Catherine and Freya almost applauded. This was insinuating that Cindy was a dog. How amazing.

Chester fiddled with the teacup. "Eliza, was I too lenient with you the last time? People should be open-minded after losing, and no matter what, losing is losing."

"Lenient?" Eliza looked like she heard a joke. "

Maybe you have a misunderstanding of what that word means."

Chester's thin lips pursed coldly.

Sensing that the atmosphere was not quite right, Shaun immediately interrupted, "Chester, you and Miss Robbins know each other?"

"Yeah, she's a small star from one of my investments, Felix Media, " Chester said faintly.

"Yes, quite small. This year, I earned hundreds of millions for Felix Media, " Eliza said indifferently.

"Is that a lot?" Chester chuckled.

Eliza smiled. "Young Master Jewell, you shouldn't say such things in public. You'll be criticized to death."

"Who would dare to?" Chester knocked on the table again and again.

The room fell silent again.

Shaun and Catherine exchanged glances and saw the headache in each other's eyes.

This meal was too chaotic.

Previously, it was Freya and Rodney fighting. Now that Chester had arrived, it became Chester and Eliza throwing knives at each other.

How exhausting.

"Why don't we have a drink?" Shaun changed the topic.

"Sure." Eliza and Chester said at the same time.

Then, Eliza's cold and clear eyes swept over to Chester, who smiled. "We really do have chemistry."

Freya tapped on the table. "Young Master Jewell, please remember you're getting married to Cindy Turner."

Chester was speechless. The moment Cindy was mentioned, he felt disgusted.

Freya really knew how to touch a sore spot.

Chester looked at Rodney. "Take care of your child's mother. There are many things a pregnant woman can't eat, especially raw food."

Freya, who was about to take a slice of sashimi, was annoyed.

That damn Chester Jewell. She cursed him to be cuckolded in the future, and for his child to be born deformed.

"Chester is a doctor. Listen to him." Rodney immediately took away the sashimi in front of her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1347

Freya took a couple of deep breaths, and Catherine hurriedly said, "Let her try one. One slice is okay."

"Alright. Only one." Rodney gave her the smallest slice.

"It's none of your goddamn business." Freya really wanted to explode.

"Of course it's my business. I care about my child." Rodney said carefully, "Although you don't acknowledge me, you can't stop me from caring for the child."

Freya could not be bothered with him and simply washed the sashimi he gave her with cold water again.

Rodney's expression darkened. "I'm not sick."

"I don't know about that. You've stayed with Sarah for so long. Maybe you're infected with something."

Rodney's face went red with anger. After a long time, a voice squeezed out of his throat. "I didn't do anything with Sarah, okay?"

"Ahem." Shaun and the others coughed.

Chester gave him an odd look. "You can't do it too?"

"Of course I can." Rodney bristled. "I'm not the kind of person who messes around with other women. I believe in sex after marriage."

After a pause, he turned to Freya. "What happened to us was an accident."

Freya, who was suddenly mentioned, flushed with embarrassment.

"Are you implying Shaun and I mess around with other women?" Chester suddenly said.

"...No."

Rodney hurriedly lowered his head and ate in silence.

He regretted it. If he had known earlier, he would not have come for this meal. It was exhausting.

"Let's stop talking about the past. Cheers." Catherine raised her glass.

Rodney picked it up, thought about it, and put it down again. "I'm not well enough to drink yet."

"I'm driving," Eliza said. Shaun. "I'm also driving."

Catherine was speechless. In the end, the only ones who could drink were Chester and her.

"Young Master Jewell, congratulations on your wedding." Catherine raised her glass. "I hope you'll have a child soon."

Chester was at a loss for words.

Could he not drink this toast? He did not want that blessing.

Then, fearing that these people would argue again, Shaun changed the subject and talked about some affairs in the business world.

Catherine ate for a while and suddenly looked at Eliza. "Oh, do you like herring too? I had a friend who loved herring."

"Yeah, Cha..." Freya said two syllables before she immediately choked.

However, the three men knew who she was talking about.

Chester froze and was lost in thought for two seconds.

Eliza's grip on her chopsticks paused as well, and then she smiled faintly. "I think herring is delicious. Too much salmon makes me sick."

"Yeah, but I think... too much herring will also make me sick." Chester took a slice of herring and raised his brows.

Eliza looked up and met with the man's deep gaze. She could catch a hint of vileness in his eyes, and she chuckled. "Young Master Jewell can even get sick of having too many women, let alone a fish."

"You sure know me well." Chester smiled charmingly.

People who were not in the know would think that they were flirting.

"I can't help it. I've seen many people like you in the entertainment circle." Eliza ignored his gaze.

"I've also seen many women like you." Chester swirled his glass. "Trying to attract my attention, just like..."

His eyes darkened, and he suddenly fell silent.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1348

Eliza's cold eyes were full of indifference. After waiting quietly for him for a while and noticing that he did not continue his sentence, she continued to eat.

Her indifferent attitude made Chester's eyes turn cold. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I don't know what to say. If I say I don't want to attract your attention, you'll call me hypocritical. If I say I do want to attract your attention, you'll call me cheap."

Eliza ate a slice of fish, chewed it carefully, and swallowed it before saying, "So I should shut up, lest you threaten to shut me out again."

Chester looked at her slow movements, and the undercurrents in the depths of his eyes surged.

Freya wanted to speak up for Eliza at first. However, she burst out laughing after hearing Eliza's words. "That's true. Men are so senseless sometimes. Let's eat."

Halfway through, Chester got up and went to the washroom.

When he was washing his hands, Shaun came out from behind. "Hey, you really embarrassed me tonight. Cathy was the one who invited Eliza. I don't care what grievances you've had with her before. Did you need to target her so many times during the meal?"

"Did I?" Chester did not react to it at all.

"Didn't you?" Shaun glanced at him sideways. "Let me describe what you look like now. You look like you want to sleep with her, but she has rejected you, so you're unreconciled and want to ruin her fun in order to find a sense of being."

"You're nuts." Chester scolded him.

"You never used to be like this." Shaun pulled a paper towel and wiped his hands.

Chester frowned and took a drag on his cigarette. "By the way, why is Eliza here? When did Freya and Catherine know her?"

"I'm not too sure either. I saw her sitting with Cathy and the others when I finished the lawsuit. Rodney said they only met today."

"Eliza went to see you in court?" Chester raised his brows.

"Yeah."

Shaun then went into the gents.

When they returned to the room, they found Eliza's seat empty.

"Eliza said something came up, so she left." Freya looked at Chester frustratingly. "Young Master Jewell, I know that Eliza is only an actor in your eyes. You can look down on her, but you can't go too far with your words."

Perhaps it's because she came from Melbourne that she resented the superiority of the nobles in Canberra.

If it were in the past, she would endure it. However, she was now Nathan Snow's adopted daughter, so she did not want to tolerate it.

"Don't make it seem like all women want you for your money and status. Yes, there are women like that, but..."

"How long have you known Eliza?" Chester interrupted her. "Two hours? Three hours? Do you know her true personality?"

"Yes, we've known each other for a short time, but there's affinity when it comes to making friends.

It's like... that year when Cathy and I liked being friends with Charity, but you men didn't. " Freya sneered. "What do you like? Sarah, or types like Cindy?"

Chester narrowed his eyes coldly. Rodney understood Chester well and knew that he was getting angry. As such, he quickly said, "Freya, cut the cr*p. Maybe Eliza is an artiste in Chester's company, so Chester knows her a little better.

Besides, your status isn't ordinary now. Many people will deliberately try to curry favor with you. You have to be a little wary."

Freya found his words ear-piercing. "Thank you for your reminder. Although I don't have many friends, I know what kind of friends I do have. At the very least, since I was young, I have never made any mistake except for befriending Cindy."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1349

Catherine coughed while holding her water.

If Chester had not helped her the other day, she would have given Freya a thumbs up.

Freya was still the best at stabbing knives into people.

"You don't know how to tell good from the bad."

Chester's handsome features turned extremely cold and hard.

After all, Cindy was the woman he was going to marry. Hence, Freya's cold mockery time and time again made the proud Chester humiliated.

"That might be true, but I finally understand how suffocating it was for Cathy when she hung out

with you guys three years ago."

Freya stood up and smiled at Catherine. "Cathy, I'm full. I'll leave now."

"I'll send you back." Catherine immediately stood up.

"No need. You stay with Shaun. I've eaten too

much, so I want to take a stroll." Freya waved her hand and left immediately.

Less than half a minute later, Rodney got up. "I'll see her off."

Just like that, the room fell into a weird atmosphere.

Chester poured himself a glass of wine and said faintly, "I didn't expect myself to become the most unwelcome one tonight. Forget it. I'll leave too so that I don't have to be the third wheel."

Everyone suddenly left, and Catherine shrugged speechlessly. "Let's not hold this kind of get-together next time. My friends and your friends find each other disagreeable."

"I underestimated how much they don't see eye-to-eye." Shaun hastily wrapped his arms around Catherine. "I'm sorry, Cathy. I don't know what got into Chester today. Perhaps he's worried that Eliza is approaching you with an ulterior motive."

"If she really has an ulterior motive, she wouldn't approach Freya and me since we're women. It's more realistic to try to get close to men with money and status."

Catherine shrugged. "She's from the entertainment circle. What can she get by approaching us? Let me sell her a house at a discount? Or let Freya send her a few bottles of skincare products for free?"

"Heh, that's true." Stunned at her words, Shaun laughed.

"Besides... for some reason, I feel very close to Eliza when I see her." Catherine suddenly said. "Although we only met this afternoon, every time our eyes meet, I feel like I've known her for a long time."

"Cathy, I'll get jealous if you say that." Shaun frowned, looking jealous. "Tell me honestly. Did you... have a sense of familiarity with me when we first met? As if I was the perfect man for you, and you knew that you would be with me forever."

Catherine spat out the wine in her mouth. She was going to laugh herself to death because of Shaun.

Be with him forever? Where did he learn stuff like that?

"What are you laughing at? I'm serious." Shaun gritted his teeth and said shamelessly.

When Catherine was done laughing, her lips curled. "Then let me ask you. Did you feel that way when you first saw me?"

"My memory was tampered with by Sarah. But if I still remember, I would definitely have had that feeling," Shaun said brazenly.

"Forget it. The first time you saw me, you thought I was a lunatic, and the first time I saw you, I took you as my prey." Catherine then leaned into his ear. Since she had drunk a little wine, her head was a little warm, and she nibbled on his earlobe gently.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1350

The string in Shaun's mind snapped with a 'buzz'.

He pulled Catherine into his chest as hard as he could.

"What are you doing? Let go." Catherine struggled. After all, they were in a public space. What if the waiter came in?

"What do you think I'm doing? Since you provoked me, you'd have to take responsibility." Shaun laughed with his husky voice and lowered his head to seal her mouth with a kiss.

Catherine leaned in his arms. She felt very comfortable.

After some time, she heard Shaun vaguely say, "I still like it when we have dinner alone. It's too noisy when there are many people around."

"Yeah..."

On the esplanade.

Freya did not drive since she came in Catherine's car, and although there was a lot of traffic here, most of them were private cars.

Hence, she took out her phone and tried to call for a taxi.

Unbeknownst to her, at the entrance of another private restaurant building next to hers, a handsome young man was walking into his car. He was just about to drive away when he saw a glimpse of his first love.

Under the dim moonlight, Freya was wearing a blue denim dress. Her long hair was in curly waves, her figure was curvy, and her defined face was looking down slightly at her phone. Just by looking at her profile, he could already see how charming she was.

Patrick's breath stopped.

The last time he saw her was a few months ago at the airport, where she had two children with her. Then, after Catherine and Shaun's matter came to light, he learned that the children were Catherine and Shaun's.

Later, he learned that she was the world's youngest and most promising cosmetic chemist. Each one of her formulas was worth hundreds of millions.

Even later on, he heard that she was engaged after spending a night with Rodney, but it did not take long for Rodney to abandon her for Sarah.

At that time, he did think about calling her and comforting her, but she was soon adopted by Nathan Snow.

Now, she was the goddaughter of the future prime minister. Her status was high up in the clouds, and she was already a world away from him.

However, when he saw Freya's familiar figure, he still could not resist the impulse to drive the car over.

Freya did not expect the car she had booked to arrive so quickly. She opened the door and got into the back seat. "Brighton Gardens, please."

Patrick tightened his grip on the steering wheel. It was his first time in the capital, so he did not know the roads here very well. All he could do was open the navigation app and enter the address of Brighton Gardens.

When the navigation started, he quickly drove away.

Through the rearview mirror, he quietly looked at the woman in the back seat.

She did not seem to recognize him, but it had been three years. Three years since he was alone with her in such close quarters.

The scent on her was still the same as before. He could not help but think that if Linda not gotten injured that year, and he made it in time to meet with Freya's parent, maybe they would have gotten married long ago. They might even have children already.

However, fate took a turn, and everything went in an unknown direction.

The car drove for three minutes before Freya's phone rang, and the voice of the driver from the ride-hailing app sounded. "Miss, I've arrived at the location. Why can't I see you?"

"What" Freya was stunned. "I just got into a white car. That wasn't yours?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1351

"Lady, you got in the wrong car. I just arrived." The driver wanted to cry.

"I'm so sorry," Freya immediately apologized. "I might have gotten into the wrong car. Tell you what, I'll cancel the order so it won't affect your credibility."

"Thank you so much."

"It's okay, it was my fault." Freya hung up the phone and hurriedly grabbed the driver in front. "Mister, sorry, but I took the wrong car. Did you pick up the wrong person?"

"No."

At the familiar man's voice, Patrick turned around to reveal his handsome and elegant face.

Freya's mind went blank for a few seconds. Her whole person seemed to be drenched with cold water, and her body was cold. "Why is it you?"

"I ate there and just so happened to see you when I came out." Patrick quickly turned back and focused on driving. "I drove over and you got in, as if you

took me for a ride-hailing app driver."

Freya saw the Porsche logo on his steering wheel. She actually took the Porsche as a ridesharing car.

"Sorry, let me off at the curb," Freya said faintly.

"It's fine. It's not that far. I'll drop you off in ten minutes or so," Patrick said in a warm voice.

Freya looked at the back of his head and said stubbornly, "No need. We're not close, so I don't need you to send me back."

"Freya..." Patrick's low voice was tinged with a touch of embarrassment. "It's been so many years. Even if we broke up, we don't have to be enemies. We're still schoolmates, at least. Why do you... have to be like this?"

Why did she have to be like this?

Freya was a little bitter. Why was she like what?

Patrick's place in her heart was different from Rodney's.

The former was a man she loved deeply and later hated and was disappointed with. Even if they broke up and she no longer loved him, her heart could not be completely indifferent.

He could reignite her emotions with a casual remark.

Especially with her current pregnancy, she lived in a depressing and unhappy state.

"Patrick Jackson, I don't want to see you. I get disgusted every time I see you, so I don't want to sit in your car, understand?" Freya said bluntly.

If Linda had not tipped Rebecca off about Freya getting the paternity test done in Melbourne, Rebecca would not have noticed, and Charity would not have been framed.

In these three years, how many times had she hated Linda? How many times had she hated herself for having loved this man?

"I'm disgusting?" Patrick's arm trembled. "How many times do you want me to say it? When I was with you, there really was nothing between Linda and me. Freya, if you weren't so stubborn back then, we wouldn't have ended up like this."

"So what if we ended up like this? I'm quite happy now," Freya said coldly.

"Freya, other people might not know, but I get you. You're not the kind of person who's greedy for power and wealth. The Lynch family is good, and the conditions they created for you from childhood made it so you never lacked material things.

Everyone envied that you became the Prime Minister's goddaughter, but I think that's not what you wanted. It only happened because the Snow family owes you, because Rodney wanted to be with Sarah."

Patrick's words were full of regret, but they hit the nail on the head.

Freya's body tensed in embarrassment.

What was more embarrassing than trying to keep herself bright and beautiful, but getting pried open by the man she once abandoned?

"Freya, you shouldn't have come to Canberra in the first place," Patrick's tone was bitter.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1352

Freya closed her eyes.

Should she not have come to Canberra?

No, she did not regret it. Despite having experienced so much, if she had not been here, Catherine would have faced so many things alone. How helpless and desperate would Catherine be?

Fortunately, she was there. In those three years abroad, while begrudging her life at that point of time, she drove her career to its peak out of spite.

"You're wrong. I don't regret it. I don't want to be that stupid woman from three years ago that had no dream and no ambition in Melbourne, and only knew how to wait by your side foolishly."

"Freya, you still haven't let go of the past..." Patrick spoke with a little tremor in his voice.

Why else would she still be resenting the past?

It was because she could not let go. That was why she could not take things lightly.

That was Patrick's perception.

"President Jackson, if you want to send me back, please stop talking. If you didn't keep driving, I would've gotten out a long time ago." Freya was extremely annoyed.

Why was she so unlucky today? First, she argued with Rodney, then she argued with Chester. After finally leaving, she encountered Patrick instead.

Patrick's neat eyebrows frowned tightly. He wanted to say something, but was afraid that he might really drive her out of the car.

He subconsciously drove slower.

Then, his phone rang. It was from Linda.

In his panic, he subconsciously muted it and threw it aside.

"If you don't answer, aren't you afraid your dear Linda would assume nonsense?" Freya mocked with a smile.

"No, it was from the insurance company." Patrick lied and denied it.

Freya could not be bothered to expose him.

As they arrived at the entrance of Brighton Gardens, she got out straight away.

"Freya..." Patrick got down from the car immediately. In a daze, he looked at how close she was and felt like there was a knife in his heart.

The two of them stood so close together, but their hearts were so far away.

Freya looked up, her beautiful eyes bright and flickering.

"Freya... I came to the capital to open a branch and will be here most of the time." Patrick took out a business card from his pocket and handed it over. "This is my number."

Freya extended two slender fingers and took it, flipping it. "Linda followed too, didn't she?"

Patrick's handsome face stiffened. "Freya, Linda is innocent, so don't hate her. These years, it's because she stayed with me and encouraged me

that I was able to step out of our relationship in the past."

Freya felt like she heard a joke and snickered. "You're part of the reason why I hate her, but it's none of your business that I hate her. If you want to come, sure. I'll take my time playing with you."

"What does that mean?" Patrick's expression changed.

Freya smiled. "If you didn't appear in front of me again, I wouldn't remember that I had a debt to settle with her. Linda is mostly protected by you, so I can only deal with you first."

"Freya..." Patrick's voice lowered. "What are you planning?"

"You want to expand the Jackson Corporation, right? Dream on. As long as I'm around, you'll never succeed. Believe me, with my current ability, suppressing you is as easy as crushing an ant." Freya put his business card in her bag.

This card had Patrick's company name and phone number and she did not even have to look it up.

She turned to leave.

Patrick grabbed her anxiously. "If you want something, then take it out on me. There's no need to harm Linda. She's innocent."

"If you love her so much, then go be a knight and protect her forever." Freya smiled coldly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1353

Patrick looked at her beautiful face in a daze, and anger erupted in his eyes. "Freya Lynch, it's been three years, but you haven't changed at all. Instead, you've become even more vicious. No wonder Rodney doesn't want you either."

"Three years, but you're still so stupid."

Freya clenched her fists. "Go ahead and scold me, but the more you scold me, the deeper the price you'll pay."

She slapped Patrick's hand away and turned to enter the neighborhood without looking back.

She did not know how long she walked until there was finally no one around.

Only then did tears finally stream down from her eyes.

Maybe it was because she was pregnant and sentimental, but Patrick's words hurt her.

In Patrick's eyes, she could never be compared to Linda.

Linda was the kindest woman, while she was the most vicious.

However, just what did she do wrong?

She was always the one getting hurt, but no one ever felt sorry for her.

No one knew how lonely she was when she stood high in the clouds.

"Freya, why didn't you wait for me..."

Rodney, who was waiting at the door of her unit building, saw her figure and immediately walked up to her. When he saw her face streaked with tears, he was stunned for a moment and did not know what to do. He had never seen Freya cry like this before. It made him feel unbearably... distressed.

"Why... Why are you crying?"

Freya did not expect him to come out of nowhere. She wiped away her tears immediately with the back of her hand and walked into the building with her head down.

Rodney was lost in thought for two seconds before running after her. "Is it because Chester went too far just now? I'm sorry. I was wrong too. Eliza is your friend. You can do whatever you want, so don't be angry. Don't cry, okay? It's not good for the baby

if you cry too much..." "Go away."

Freya could not help but scream at him.

Patrick's last sentence of "No wonder Rodney doesn't want you either" completely hurt her self-esteem and the sight of Rodney made her angry.

She could not control her tears.

"Why am I so unlucky? You're all a bunch of sh*tty men. Go to hell."

Rodney was so frightened he frantically tried to look for tissues, but he found that he did not bring any, so he could only anxiously say, "Don't cry.

Stop crying already. It's not good to cry..."

He flip-flopped between those few words. His mouth was really stupid, and he did not know how to coax a woman.

"My mom says that it's easy to become old and ugly if you cry..."

"Rodney Snow, if you don't know how to talk, then shut your f*cking mouth. No one will think you're mute."

Freya was furious and grabbed her bag to smash it on him.

If it was before, Rodney would definitely have pushed her back, but after seeing her cry so hard tonight, coupled with the fact that she was pregnant, he shrank away and said, "Go ahead. Hit me. Take it out on me if you're in a bad mood. Just don't cry."

"B*stard." Freya was tired from hitting him, and the anger that had been repressed in her chest was finally vented.

She sniffled hard. When she thought of how Rodney saw her crying, she felt embarrassed and rushed into the elevator with her head down.

Rodney snuck in immediately. He saw that her eyes and nose were red and swollen from crying, making her look like a little rabbit, and his heart clenched.

It was his first time seeing the sharp-tongued Freya like this.

"Go away. Get out," Freya pushed him.

"No. " Rodney shrank in the corner of the elevator so she could not push him out no matter what.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1354

"What the hell do you want, Rodney? Can't you leave me in peace?" Freya almost had another emotional breakdown.

"D... Don't get angry, " Rodney carefully lowered his dark eyes. "I just want to apologize to you sincerely. I know apologizing can't change the harm I did to you. I admit that I'm a scum, that I went too far, and that I'm stupid. I let you down and let the child down."

"That's enough. Don't assume I don't know that you want to marry me because it's the only way you can return to the Snow family, " Freya sneered. "

I'm telling you. I'd rather marry a pig or a dog than marry you."

Rodney froze. He had almost forgotten about that. He saw her crying and said it subconsciously.

"I'm not," Rodney had just finished speaking when the elevator reached.

Freya exited and he followed her.

When she reached the door, she turned around. "

Rodney Snow, don't you find yourself too pretentious? You don't love me. You only want to go back to the Snow family, yet you're approaching me in such a deliberate manner. Have you ever thought

that this is hurting me for the second time? Can you not treat me as a stepping stone? I'm a human, not a stone. I'll be heartbroken and tired after getting hurt time and time again."

At the end of her sentence, her throat was sore and hoarse. She showed a kind of fatigue as if she was about to break down.

Rodney's face burned at her words and he became even more ashamed.

He admitted that he wanted to pursue her before not because he liked her but because of the child, and because he wanted to return to the Snow family.

Freya knew that better than anyone.

Maybe it was because she just met Patrick, but her emotions were about to spiral out of control.

She went on to say, "Your family actually wants you to return to the Snow family, but because of their honor, they're afraid of being laughed at by others and they're afraid that my heart will be uneasy, so they pushed the burden on me. They want us to be together, and they want you to continue to be the

father of the child, but no one asked my opinion. "

Freya could not hold back and cried. "Why am I always so unlucky? I keep meeting bad men and getting forced by them."

Then, she opened the door, went in, and slammed it shut.

Rodney stood outside the door. His throat felt stuck.

Others might not understand Freya's feelings, but he did.

That was because he was also badly hurt by someone before.

He sat by the door blankly, his mind full of Freya's tears.

Those tears filled up his chest stuffily.

After an unknown amount of time, Chester called him.

"Did you catch up to Freya?"

“Chester... ” Rodney’s tone was slightly heavy. “ I really think you’ve gone too far with Freya tonight. She’s still the mother of my child.”

Chester.”...”

He was indeed mean to Eliza, but he was not to Freya.

After all, he was the one who was snubbed by Freya the entire time.

Rodney then said, “Didn’t you tell me that she was pretty good before? Now, look at you. What did you say tonight? You stabbed her like a hedgehog.”

“I’m a hedgehog?” Chester was completely speechless. He regretted calling Rodney.

“Yeah, she’s been crying since she left,” Rodney was depressed. “ I’ve never seen her cry like that. ”

“Was it that bad? Did she cry because you angered her?” Chester was confused. He did not remember what he said, but it would not be enough to make a woman cry, right?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1355

“She was silently shedding tears when I saw her, ” Rodney’s tone was faint. “In the courthouse earlier, I saw her chatting with Eliza. It seems she saw a TV show Eliza played in before. Maybe she could finally get up close with a celebrity she liked, but you single-handedly ruined it.”

“ I think she quite likes Eliza. Why don’t you... give the order and tell Eliza to take the initiative to contact her?” Rodney said pleadingly, “Just let Eliza be her friend and make her happy. Fulfill her wish of getting close with her idol.”

The corners of Chester’s mouth twitched. “Why should I agree to your request? I’m not close with Freya.”

“Chester, the child in her belly is mine, which means you’re the child’s godfather,” Rodney said immediately.

“I don’t want to be your child’s godfather, ” Chester was full of disdain.

“Chester, I only have one child. Are you my bro or not?” Rodney sighed quietly. “I thought about it. In fact, I really went too far. I want to make it up to her slowly. Please help me.”

"Alright, fine. I'll talk to Eliza another day." Chester was fed up and hung up the phone.

"Another day? Do it to..."

Before Rodney could finish, the phone was already beeping.

He put down his phone angrily and sat at the door, not going anywhere.

In the room.

After Freya calmed down for a while, she took out the business card from Patrick in her bag.

This time, she was not joking.

She would settle her old scores with Linda one by one.

The next day, when she woke up, Aunty Sophia appeared with breakfast and said, "Miss Lynch, I just went out to throw out the trash and saw Young Master Snow. He was sitting outside and sleeping. It looked like he stayed all night."

Freya was slightly shocked. Rodney stayed outside the whole night?

"I know you're at odds with him, so I didn't let him in..." Aunty Sophia said awkwardly, "But letting him stay outside the entire time isn't..."

Freya hesitated but said, "Let him in."

Aunty Sophia quickly invited Rodney in. After Rodney changed his shoes, he carefully looked at Freya and saw her dressed in loose pink pajamas, sitting at the table peeling boiled eggs.

There was a large spread of breakfast on the table, making him hungry.

However, she did not speak, so he did not dare to go over, mainly because he was afraid of agitating her and her crying.

He was really afraid of women crying.

"S.i.t." Freya saw him standing there and her eyes flashed with surprise. It was rare to see him so obedient.

Rodney took a seat opposite her. "Freya, last night" Rodney, I can give you a chance. Although I still can't accept you, at least the grudge between us can

be resolved," Freya suddenly interrupted him.

Rodney was stunned for a few seconds before his beautiful face showed pleasant surprise. "Say it."

Freya handed over the business card in her hand. " Jackson Corporation. It's a food company founded in Melbourne. Recently, they came to Canberra to open a branch. I want you to suppress Jackson Corporation's development."

Rodney saw the words 'Patrick Jackson, CEO' written on the business card.

Although he was removed from the Snow family, he had been in the capital for more than a decade. It was child's play to deal with a domestic enterprise. However, his intuition told him that Freya and this man might not have a shallow relationship.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1356

"You have a grudge against this man?"

Rodney suddenly recalled that Freya was pestered by a good-looking man three years ago. He remembered that she once said the entanglement between her ex-boyfriend and childhood friend hurt her, and inexplicably felt unhappy. "Is... this person your ex-boyfriend?"

"Yeah, " Freya chomped down her breakfast. Her long eyelashes cast a shadow on her face. "But the reason why I want to suppress Jackson Corporation has nothing to do with that person."

"Then who does it have to do with?" Rodney asked.

"You don't need to know in detail. In short, if you really want to make up for your guilt, I'll give you a chance. If you don't want to, I'll ask Ryan for help, " Freya said impatiently.

Rodney was speechless.

He did not know why he should help her deal with her ex-boyfriend.

He did not believe that she was suddenly targeting her ex not because of hatred from being dumped.

However, seeing her so determined, Rodney had no choice but to mutter, "I'll do it. It's just a small food company. I can handle it. Do you want it to close down or..."

"There's no need for that. I heard that Jackson Corporation's assets are more than 200 billion. It's enough if you suppress them to 100 billion," Freya scoffed coldly.

Rodney. "..."

That was quite ruthless. "Fine."

He agreed stiffly.

Freya got up and walked upstairs after breakfast, and Rodney could not help but say, "Actually, you can just let go of the past. If a person lives in the past all the time, they'll be unhappy all their lives."

"Have you come out of Sarah's shadow already?" Freya asked him.

Rodney choked. "I don't want to retaliate against her. In the end, it's one's own business to fall in love with someone. You can't ask others to give you the same love just because you love them. You can only blame yourself for being foolish and not knowing the person. Even if you retaliate, it's impossible to get back your lost love."

"If you're so noble, why don't you go be a saint?"

Freya suddenly turned back and looked at him sarcastically.

"I'm advising you out of kindness," Shaun's face turned red from the mockery.

"Listening to your tone, it seems you never blamed Sarah before. But have you ever thought that you're already thirty, but you've never experienced what it's like to love someone and have that person love you in return?"

Freya walked to him step by step with sympathy in her eyes. " If it weren't for me, you wouldn't even have experienced what a woman tastes like. You've been a fallback guy for more than ten years."

Rodney's handsome face was somewhat pale. " That's... That was because I was willing to be a fallback guy. Sarah always rejected me..."

"You're wrong. Stop making excuses for your stupidity. You don't know how greedy a woman can be. Even if she has it in her hands, she'll still be thinking of getting more. Sarah often tells you that if you appeared earlier, and if she hadn't fallen in love with Shaun first, she would definitely fall in love, right?"

Rodney froze and stared at her.

Freya looked at his expression and knew that she guessed correctly. "If she's fine, she'll call you. If she needs help, she'll come to you. When she's in a bad mood, she complains to you. You accompany her and wait for her forever. All she has to do is call, and you'll run to her."

Rodney blushed in embarrassment. "I..."

Freya interrupted him. "There are often suitors around me, especially when I was dating in the past, but every time I faced those suitors, I refused them firmly. I kept my distance and let them give up completely. It's not because they're not good, but I know that frequent meetings will only give the person the illusion that there's still a chance. It'll make the person's feelings for me go deeper, which is another kind of harm."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1357

Rodney could not say anything for a long time. Freya's words made him realize many things.

"If a person knows you're deeply in love with her, but she still frequently looks for you and tells you about the ups and downs of her relationship, to put it bluntly, she's just using you as a backup plan. It's so that you have the illusion that if she breaks up, you still have a chance."

Freya hit the nail on the head. "A woman like that isn't worth pursuing and cherishing at all. Since she doesn't love you, she'll only be ambiguous with you. If a more handsome and richer man appears, she won't hesitate to kick you away, and flirt with another person instead."

Rodney thought of that night where Sarah was making out with another man, and his heart suddenly felt so bitter that he could not speak.

Maybe it was true that women knew women best.

"Thank you. I'll... know better in the future," he muttered softly, looking like a dog undergoing training.

Freya looked at his expression and felt quite satisfied.

"By the way, if you deal with Jackson Corporation, Patrick will definitely find out that it's you. He'll definitely run over and tell you bad things about me, so just ignore him."

Rodney blinked. "You're his ex-girlfriend and he was the one who abandoned you. What bad things can he say about you?"

"In his eyes, maybe... I'm a very, very bad woman. It's like Cathy in the past. Shaun also regarded her as a cheap woman. Do you think there's only one woman like Sarah in this world?"

Freya scoffed and went upstairs.

Rodney was naive and never met people like Rebecca and Linda. If he did, it would be an eye-opener.

Those three b*tches could make their debut as a group.

After Rodney left Brighton Gardens with a heavy heart, he quickly dialed his assistant's phone number and asked him to make arrangements to deal with Jackson Corporation.

After all, he was the president of Osher Corporation. It was a small matter to deal with a domestic food company.

After giving the order, he still felt a little upset.

He was still handsome, and people used to say that his face was infinitely superior to the male idols in the entertainment industry. He never expected that he would have to deal with Freya's ex-boyfriend to get her attention.

He was becoming more and more of a good-for-nothing.

In the end, he could not help but call Shaun. "Shaun, can you ask Catherine a question? Freya told me to deal with Jackson Corporation. What does that mean? Is it because she can't let go of her ex?"

"No need for him to ask."

A lazy and charming female voice was suddenly heard instead of Shaun's.

Rodney looked at his phone. It was 8 in the morning.

What the hell. It was so early but they were already together?

Or did Catherine and Shaun sleep together last night?

He felt like he got another PDA attack again.

"You two... haven't gotten out of bed?" Rodney thought of how he sat in the cold doorway last night and immediately felt depressed.

People would not get hurt as long as they did not compare themselves to others.

"Is that strange?" This time, it was Shaun who chuckled in a low voice. "When you have a woman, you won't want to get out of bed either?"

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"Shaun, I hate you. Shut up, " Catherine covered his mouth.

"Cathy, you're so cute every time you say you hate me, " Shaun smiled wickedly.

"Enough, you two," Rodney could not bear it. Goosebumps all over his skin.

"Shaunny, settle down." Catherine warned Shaun and said, "It's not that Freya can't let go of Patrick. It's because she wants to deal with the little b*tch beside him. If you're not willing, I'll deal with it personally. I also just learned that Patrick actually brought that little b*tch along with him to Canberra."

"Cathy, what little b*tch? Don't dirty your hands. I'll do it for you," Shaun said energetically.

Rodney became anxious. "Hey, don't snatch this job from me. I didn't say I was unwilling. I just wanted to ask."

"It's complicated. You won't believe us even if we told you, and I don't want to waste my breath on

you either, but it's definitely not because of Patrick." Catherine hung up the phone.

Rodney was scared that Catherine and Shaun would snatch the job from him and immediately told his assistant to take action quickly.

In Felix Media.

Eliza had a commercial to shoot in the morning, but she was suddenly called by Shedrick and had to postpone the shoot. She was in a bad mood when she arrived at the company.

"President Daley, why did you call me in such a hurry..."

Eliza spoke as she pushed the half-open door to the office, but her words choked at the sight of a slender and noble figure in the office chair.

"You're here," Chester's slender fingers played with the black pen in his hands. His handsome features were deep like water. "I've waited for ten minutes."

No matter how good Eliza's temper was, her eyes filled with anger. "What a coincidence. I delayed a commercial shoot for two hours in order to come here, which also disrupted my schedule today."

"As your boss, isn't it an employee's job to come whenever I call?" Chester stared at her cold eyes that were filled with an extra emotion. Surprisingly, he did not feel angry but felt a little playful instead.

That expression... was too similar to someone's.

In his memories, only Charity dared to look at him with such eyes.

He realized that he was eager to see Eliza's angry look.

Eliza sneered at him. "Young Master Jewell, I'm afraid you didn't read the contract I signed with the company. I've set up my own studio now. Except for attending the company's quarterly and annual meetings, or related activities held by the company, I usually don't even need to come to the company. "

"Do you think... you have the right to challenge me?"

Chester swiveled the leather chair, his handsome and thin lips curled slightly in mockery. The arrogance of his aura made Eliza secretly gnash her teeth.

She used to think of Chester as a scumbag, but she did not expect him to have such a cocky and arrogant side.

Sure enough, she did not know him well enough anyway.

"You asked me to come here. What do you want?" Eliza was not in the mood to continue chatting with him. "Do you want to continue mocking me and say that I approached Freya and the others because I had an ulterior motive? Or do you want me to stay away from them?"

"Do you have no ulterior motive?" Chester picked up the cigarette case on the table and took one out. " I don't believe it."

"SO..."

"Why did you go to the court yesterday? Do you hate Sarah, or do you hate Shaun? Or is it because you know of Catherine's relationship with Shaun, so you deliberately went because you knew they would be there?" Chester lit the cigarette and narrowed his eyes in speculation.

"Whatever you think," Eliza answered faintly. " Whether you think I have an ulterior motive or that I just want to watch Sarah's luck run out, I don't care."

After exhaling the smoke, Chester's exquisite eyes narrowed slightly.

A moment later, he rose slowly and his voice was cold as ice. "I think you hate Sarah, but you have no history with Sarah. Or... you're watching on behalf of someone."

Eliza remained silent.

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However, her heart seized up nervously.

"Eliza, tell me. Is Charity still alive?" Chester suddenly grabbed her chin. "Since she was a good childhood friend of yours, it's not impossible for her to come to you if she didn't die."

"Hah..."

Eliza looked like she heard a joke. Her beautiful eyes showed hateful anger. "Do you think a person can jump into the rough seas without dying? If you have the ability, then go try it yourself. She's dead. I also wished that... she didn't die."

Even though her soul was still alive, her body was dead forever.

"I really don't understand. You keep obsessing over whether Charity is dead or not. What does she have to do with you?" Eliza sneered. "Don't tell me she's one of the women you had in the past."

Chester turned away and closed his eyes.

He also did not know why he was so obsessed over whether Charity was dead or not.

Perhaps it was his last bit of conscience.

"You guessed it right. She liked me a lot in the past. She liked me to death," Chester's thin lips lifted as he said word by word.

Eliza's heart almost burst with anger. "I think that if you two really had a relationship before, it would be the most regrettable thing in her life."

"How can you be so sure? You're not her," Chester smiled wickedly.

"I know her. She's a proud person. She must be very disgusted by a man like you who only knows how to get into heat when you see women," Eliza said coldly.

Chester's cold eyes shivered and as his long legs approached her. "Since you said that I go into heat when I see a woman, maybe you're right. I'm in heat when I see you now."

The man's tall and upright figure pressed on her.

Eliza's heart tightened and she subconsciously took two steps back until her body hit the wall behind her.

Chester's hands pressed on the wall, trapping her body in between him and the wall.

The faintly sweet scent of the woman's body wafted into his nose.

His body froze.

It was the scent he smelled for the first time on his most memorable night.

He did not think about it before and ignored it.

However, when the familiar scent reemerged, he could still recall it.

Later, he asked and found out that it was the shampoo brand Charity used.

She only loved that kind.

He did not expect Eliza to use that brand too.

He looked down. The woman in his arms looked up at him, her dark and shiny eyes hiding a bright burst of anger.

She looked like her. She looked so much like her.

Chester's throat bobbed as his head went hot, and he lowered his head and kissed her beautiful lips forcefully.

Although he had many women before, this impulse had disappeared for a long, long time.

Her lips tasted similar to the one in his memory,

sweet like jelly.

He succumbed to the taste of her lips and could not hold back.

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Eliza froze.

She never thought that Chester would be... so shameless.

He was getting married soon.

Even if she knew that there was no marriage fidelity when it came to people like him, she had said that she was Charity's childhood friend.

However, he was still so scummy.

Was he so horny that he had no moral boundaries? To think that she once loved such a man.

Eliza felt nauseous, deeply disgusted.

She pushed him hard, but the man's chest was extremely sturdy.

She had no choice but to bite him fiercely until blood welled up.

Chester suddenly woke up. Eliza pushed him away and slapped him across the face.

The entire office fell into silence after the slap.

"You dare to hit me?" Chester's eyes were heavy, just like an enraged venomous snake.

"Why wouldn't I dare hit you? If I don't beat up a rogue who tried to assault me, am I supposed to keep you and bring you home to meet my parents instead?" Eliza sneered.

"Very good, Eliza Robbins. You've completely infuriated me this time. Since you called me a rogue, I'll show you how much of a rogue I am."

Chester picked her up by the waist and threw her onto the sofa, pressing his tall body down on her.

"Chester Jewell, let go!" Eliza really did not expect this man to be so crazy. Furthermore, Chester worked out regularly and was very strong. When she was pressed by him like this, her strength was like an ant compared to an elephant.

Even when she raised her leg to kick upward, Chester clamped her legs and chuckled in a low voice. "You're quite active."

Eliza's eyes reddened in anger. "Chester Jewell, if you want to play with women, there are plenty for you to choose from. Why are you so fixated on me? Because I'm Charity's friend? Do you like to play with sisters so much? Aren't you afraid that...

Charity will die without peace?"

Die without peace.

The three words smashed down on him like a hammer.

Chester's body froze.

Eliza took the opportunity to push him away. She quickly straightened her clothes and rushed out of the office.

Unexpectedly, after taking a few steps, she saw Cindy carrying a sachet and walking over loftily.

When she saw Eliza's messy clothes and hickeys on her neck, she glanced at the president's office door behind Eliza and her eyes flashed scornfully. "Eliza, I didn't expect you to be so cheap, or have you always been like that? The people in the company called you noble and virtuous, but it turns out you're just like this."

Eliza gave her a cold look and turned to leave without looking back.

" Stop. Don't you see that Cindy is talking to you?"

Beside Cindy, her assistant Ada shouted, "Hey, didn't you hear Cindy talking to you? Are you deaf? Do you not want to work in the company anymore?"

However, Eliza completely ignored her as if she did not hear them and left. Ada was furious. "Cindy, that b*tch is too disrespectful to you."

"It's fine. She's just President Daley's plaything. He already has a wife. Did you think he would marry her?"

Cindy laughed mockingly and went forward to push open the office door.

When she saw the figure sitting on the sofa, she was instantly dumbfounded. Her entire body seemed to freeze.

She looked around the office but did not see Shedrick at all. In other words, the person who was with Eliza just now... was Chester?

How could that be?

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