

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1396

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“These are the receipts for the pregnancy check-ups and related examinations. She’s been going for maternity check-ups every month.”

Rodney projected the pregnancy reports directly on the big screen behind him. “What would you do if you saw your four-month pregnant wife get beaten? I admit that I was impulsive, and I apologize. But in that kind of situation, I couldn’t help but lose my rationality.”

The reporter said, “But as far as we know, Miss Lynch targeted Jackson Corporation first.

Otherwise, Linda Shelby wouldn’t have gone to trouble Miss Lynch. Also, she went on her knees to beg, but Miss Lynch was indifferent and arrogant.”

Freya frowned. “I believe you all must have watched the video. In that case, you should know that I’ve never touched Linda from beginning to end. She suddenly appeared, knelt in front of me unprovoked, and begged me. I was confused.

Frankly speaking, I don’t know her well and we don’t have a good relationship. Why should I talk to her? I felt sick just by hearing her voice, so I wanted

to leave directly. She was the one who kept clinging to me.”

“Aren’t you going too far?” a reporter accused her.

“Do I have to pretend to be full of goodwill toward a person like Linda? Like is like, and hate is hate.

When Patrick and I were dating, Linda hung around us constantly using her identity as Patrick's childhood friend. Have you ever experienced what it's like to have your boyfriend bring along another girl when you two are shopping, watching movies, going out on a date, and having meals together?"

Freya said with a hint of disgust, "I broke up with Patrick because I couldn't stand it. I believe many employees in the Melbourne branch of Jackson Corporation can attest to this. When Patrick and I were dating, Linda stuck to Patrick all the time Sorry, but I'm not that magnanimous. I hate this woman."

"So you targeted Jackson Corporation because you hate her?" the reporter asked sharply.

Jason picked up another report. "We've asked the supervision department about this. A number of hot-selling products by Jackson Corporation contain acrylamide. The supervision department is investigating their company because the composition exceeds the international standards. At the same time, the sugar content also exceeds the standard.

"If you don't believe me, you can look at this lab test. This is a serious matter, so Jackson Corporation was asked to stop production and rectify the problem. However, Jackson Corporation insisted on opening a branch in the capital. As Patrick doesn't have the ability to solve this crisis, he framed Freya and said that she was targeting him. He wanted to use Freya to help Jackson Corporation through this crisis."

The reporters looked at each other.

Jason's gaze swept through the group of reporters one by one. "It's indeed wrong to beat people, and the Snow family apologizes for that. But where did the rumors on the internet about Freya using her status to bully others come from? The Snow family will take legal action against those who dare to slander our reputation. The press conference today ends here."

He turned off the microphone and left with Rodney and Freya.

The press conference had been broadcasted live.

The people on the internet were talking about it like crazy.

[Holy cow, Freya is four months pregnant! I couldn't tell at all. She's still so beautiful at four months.]

[Please, that's not the point, okay? The point is that Freya never targeted Jackson Corporation at all.]

[Did you see the urgent notice that the supervision department released just now? There really is something wrong with Jackson Corporation's biscuits. Don't buy them in the future.]

[I used to work in Jackson Corporation. Patrick and Linda's relationship is exactly how Freya described it. At that time, although everyone knew he was dating Freya, he would come to work and get off work with Linda every day. Many newcomers in the company misunderstood that they were the ones in a relationship instead.]

[It's not just going to and getting off work. I often saw Patrick shopping with Linda back then. I was already confused at that time. I was wondering if Freya truly did not mind it.]

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[I went to university with Patrick and Freya. I can testify that Freya was really good to Patrick. She was subservient to him, but he was always indifferent to her. One day, when Freya got sick, I watched her get an infusion alone.]

[On Patrick's birthday, Freya called many alumni to celebrate his birthday together, but he didn't even show up.]

[That's nothing. When Patrick was supposed to meet with Freya's parents to talk about their marriage, he ran to meet Linda instead. As a result, he stood Freya's parents up and made them wait for two

hours.]

[Holy sh*t, is that true? He's such a scumbag. He can compete with Wesley Lyons.]

[Wesley is a despicable man with no morals. Patrick is a scumbag who wasted Freya's youth.]

Catherine replied to Netizen A: [Patrick has never realized how scummy he is. He thinks that Freya shouldn't mind Linda's existence. He dated Freya for five years, but the person who traveled with

Freya was me, the person she usually ate with was me, the person she watched movies with was me, the person who went shopping with her was also me. He never did anything for Freya. He accompanied Linda for everything and would still complain that Freya wasn't good enough. Hah. Does he think that Freya would still have old affections for him? In his dreams!]

[OMG. Catherine replied to me. Am I dreaming?] [Catherine and Freya are best friends.]

[I finally understand why Freya ignored Linda. If it were me, I might have gotten physical. I suddenly feel that Freya has a good temper.]

Shaun replied to Catherine: [I support you, babe. Yes, Patrick Jackson is not good. He's trash.]

Catherine replied to Shaun: [Hmph. He used Freya to cut ties with me, saying that I encouraged them to break up. If I could do it again, I wouldn't just encourage her to break up with him. I'd have provoked him too.]

Shaun replied to Catherine: [Let me do that kind of thing. Don't wear out your hands.]

The netizens: [Ugh, Eldest Young Master Hill is flirting with Miss Jones again.]

On the other side.

In Jackson Corporation.

Patrick's father and mother rushed to the capital as soon as they learned of the press conference by the Snow family.

When Mr. Jackson saw Patrick, the first thing he did was give him a fierce slap. "You imbecile! You were stupid enough to be the pawn of those bigwigs fighting against Nathan Snow. Who do you think you are? You actually dare to go against the Snow family and the future prime minister?! Are you out of your mind?"

Patrick's head buzzed from the slap.

He never thought that Freya would be pregnant. She was pregnant and married?

For some reason, the moment he learned of that, his mind became painfully blank.

"Uncle..." Linda rushed over and stood in front of Patrick. "Don't blame Patrick. Freya really did target Jackson Corporation, but they're wealthy and powerful, so they refuse to admit it. Yesterday at the police station, Jessica Snow also warned that she won't let the Jackson and Shelby families go. Patrick was desperate and had no choice."

"Shut up!" Mr. Jackson used to have a good impression of Linda. After all, their families had good relations, but when he saw the comments on the internet, he could not help but hate her now. Patrick and Freya were about to get married back then, but they broke up because of her.

Under Forrest's leadership, Lynch Corporation flourished and even far surpassed Jackson Corporation. If not for Linda, the Jackson and Lynch families would have been joined by marriage.

As for Jackson Corporation, what awaited them might be the end.

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"Uncle..." Linda's body shook as her eyes overflowed with tears.

"Dad, don't blame Linda. It was my choice," Patrick said feebly.

Mr. Jackson said furiously, "Those bigwigs planted false evidence against the future prime minister. Do you think the Snow family will just let it go? Jason Snow already said that they'll pursue it to the end. The people competing against Nathan Snow will immediately go into hiding and push you out to be the scapegoat. Do you think it's as simple as Jackson Corporation's ruin? The Snow family has every reason to say that you're the mastermind.

You've caused so much trouble for the Snow family this time. They'll never let you off.

"Nathan Snow will use you as an example for the others and warn the outside world that the Snow family isn't easy to mess with. Not anyone can provoke the Snow family."

Patrick's body trembled.

Mrs. Jackson also cried. "Son, you're so foolish!

How is our family supposed to fight against the Snow family..."

As soon as those words fell, a large group of police officers came in from outside.

"Excuse me, we received a report from the Snow family that Patrick Jackson hired people online to smear and frame Minister Snow and his daughter. Patrick Jackson, you're under arrest."

An officer cuffed Patrick's hands behind his back.

"I didn't!" Patrick completely panicked.

"Do you dare to say that you weren't the one who uploaded the video?"

The officer asked sharply, "It's because you uploaded the video that the outside world began to think that Minister Snow allowed his family to bully others. When the matter grew worse, you kept silent and let the netizens scold the Snow family, which is the same as tacitly agreeing to their words. At the same time, you found people to spread rumors that Freya Lynch privately retaliated

against Jackson Corporation. The IP address led us back to your company."

Patrick's heart chilled.

He admitted that he had tacitly agreed with the insults from the netizens, but he never got anyone to spread rumors.

He subconsciously looked at Linda.

Linda's heart trembled. She cried and looked at the police. "We didn't. This is a false accusation."

The officer sneered, "Enough. It's the Snow family's false accusation that there's a problem with Jackson Corporation's products, and it's the police's false accusation that you slandered the Snow family..."

"That's not what she meant..." Patrick hurriedly explained.

"Take him away." Two officers directly dragged Patrick out.

"Patrick..." Mrs. Jackson cried anxiously. "What are we supposed to do now? Dear, think of a way. We have to save Patrick."

Mr. Jackson clenched his fist. "How are we supposed to save him? Who will dare to offend the Snow family to save him now? Linda, what the hell were you doing? Why didn't you stop Patrick from doing such a thing?"

Linda went pale with fright. Not only did she not stop him, but she actually instigated the matter.

She was just miffed that Freya became Nathan's goddaughter. She thought that if Nathan's reputation was ruined, Freya would not have a good time either.

"We'll go... and beg Freya." After a long time, Mr. Jackson let out a heavy sigh.

"Then... why don't we tell Linda to apologize?" Mrs. Jackson asked tentatively.

"What's the point of telling her to go? So she can kneel? Or cling to Freya's hand and refuse to let go?" Mr. Jackson flung his hand and left.

Mrs. Jackson followed him. After they left the office, she said to her husband, "You went too far just now. I know you're angry at Linda, but if Jackson Corporation really collapses, Patrick will only be able to count on the Shelby family."

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"Don't you get it? The Snow family won't let the Jackson family off, and they won't let the Shelby family off either. Besides... We'll talk about it if Patrick gets released. What I'm worried about is that... the Snow family won't let him off." Mr. Jackson sighed heavily.

Mrs. Jackson froze.

In the Snow residence.

Freya had just finished her dinner at the large round table when Jessica received a call and said to Nathan, "Uncle, Patrick Jackson has been arrested."

"Hm." Nathan frowned deeply and took a sip of tea. "How's the situation with the Kramer family?"

"Minister Kramer is claiming to be sick and is not meeting any guests. He has taken a few days off," Jessica said faintly, "I'm guessing he'll behave himself with his tail tucked between his legs for now."

"He'll tuck his tail between his legs for a short while and then resurface to give me a hard time again?" Nathan looked at Ryan. "I originally thought of letting Minister Kramer enjoy his life in retirement, but it seems there's no need for that. Rid the Kramer family of all their positions within two days. They can be disposed of."

"Okay." Ryan nodded with a sharp look on his handsome face that Freya had never seen before.

Freya was stunned. Nathan was always kind in front of her, so much so that she had almost forgotten that no one in politics would be that simple.

“As for Patrick...” Nathan smiled and glanced at Freya. “Since he offended our family’s little princess, let him spend the rest of his life in jail.”

Freya drew in a cold breath. “For life?”

Ryan looked at her. “ Since he dared to go against the Snow family, he should be prepared for the worst. Besides, if we don’t teach him a fatal lesson, how will other people know to treat the Snow family with respect?”

“The Snow family always had a good reputation, but it was almost ruined by Patrick Jackson. ” Old Master Snow nodded to agree with Ryan’s words.

Freya’s red lips moved, but in the end, she did not know what to say.

She hated Patrick, but not so much that she wanted him to rot in prison for the rest of his life.

However, he had offended the future prime minister, whose authority would not tolerate being offended.

“By the way, Rodney,” Wendy suddenly said, “ Since you’re married now, you should accompany Freya back to Melbourne and meet your parents-in- law. Go tomorrow.”

“Okay. ” Rodney nodded obediently and looked at Freya. “Um... Shaun and Chester heard that I got

married and asked me to treat them at the club this evening.”

“Mmh.”

Freya hummed in acknowledgment. If he wanted to go, then he should just go. Why was he telling her this?

Rodney felt a little uncomfortable with her indifferent attitude. “I’m just telling you in case you think that I’m going to see Sarah.”

“If you dare to see Sarah again, I’ll break your legs,” Jason warned him.

Rodney’s legs trembled as he smiled. “I have nothing to do with her anymore.”

After dinner, Rodney drove to the clubhouse.

Chester arrived first and was sitting on the sofa alone. He was playing with the lighter in his hand thoughtfully.

“What are you thinking of? You’re lost in thought.” Rodney sat next to him. “Where’s Shaun?”

“He should be on the way. When I called an hour ago, he said he would come after playing basketball with his kids. He should be on the road now,” Chester answered casually.

Rodney was speechless. “What’s the big deal about having a woman and kids? But... hehe. I have a woman and a kid too now. Chester, only you and Chase are still unmarried. Well, good luck.”

“I don’t envy those who are married,” Chester said faintly.

“That’s true. You’d rather hang yourself on a tree,” Rodney teased.

“You seem quite happy about your marriage. When we asked you to marry Freya before, you acted as if you would rather die.” Chester glanced at him and gave him a vague smile.

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“Am I happy?” Rodney looked confused. “I’m not.”

Chester snorted. Rodney’s face was full of pride, but he did not notice it himself.

“I just feel like... you know, people have to get married sooner or later. Even if I don’t marry Freya, my mom will keep arranging blind dates for me. At least Freya is carrying my child. She’s beautiful and talented. My family likes her very much as well, so she’s a good marriage partner,” Rodney mulled over it and said.

“Congratulations. But if it were not for this incident with Patrick, Freya wouldn’t have married you.” Chester smirked. “You got the good end of the bargain.”

“Don’t say that. I’m not bad either.”

Rodney had just finished speaking when the door of the room was pushed open. Shaun came in with his hands in his pockets. “What are we talking about? Hurry up and get it over with. I want to go home to my wife and kids.”

“You can’t even do it. What’s the point of going back?” Rodney attacked him mercilessly.

Shaun's expression darkened. "Rodney Snow, do you want to die?"

Chester smiled. "He got married today, so cut him some slack. Come, Rodney, cheers. I wish you a happy wedding night!"

Rodney stiffened.

Chester secretly whispered in his ear, "A woman's pregnancy is stable after three months. It hasn't been easy for you. You only did it once in the 30 years of your life, and you didn't do it in a state of consciousness either. Do you... want me to teach you a few tricks?"

"Get out!" Rodney jumped up with a red face.

"We're all men here. What's there to be ashamed of?" Chester did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Rodney wanted to cry. "You think too much. Before we got married, Freya signed an agreement with me. I'm not allowed to touch her after marriage. We're only a couple in name."

Shaun was happy at his misfortune. "That's nice." "Nice my *ss! I'm a normal man—"

"Haven't you been living like this the entire time anyway? Just don't touch her." Chester smiled.

"No. I wasn't married before, but now that I am, this kind of thing is justified. Why can't I touch her?" Rodney could not accept this. "Help me think of a way."

“There’s nothing to think of. She’s pregnant now, so you can’t use force since it’ll hurt the child.”
Chester gave him three words, “Hold it in.”

Rodney, “....”

He angrily took a large gulp from his glass.

Shaun also slowly drank two to three glasses. He did not dare to drink too much for fear of getting drunk.

At 8:00 p.m., he was going to leave.

“Damn it, Shaun. You’re so boring.” Rodney was chagrined. “Today is my wedding day, but you’re going back so early.”

“You can learn from me. Get used to accompanying your wife and child.” Shaun smirked and left coolly.

When he returned home, Catherine was still

reading stories to the two children.

He climbed onto the bed and hugged her from behind. “Cathy, I’m drunk.”

Suzie looked at him with disgust. “ Ugh, scummy dad, you’re so shameless. You’re an adult but you’re still acting all pampered.”

“Shame on you!” Lucas also spat out these three words. “What do you two know? It’s natural to act like this to one’s wife.” Shaun hugged Catherine without letting go, making the kids feel goosebumps rising all over their bodies from his lovey-dovey side.

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Catherine blushed a little at his shamelessness. " Freya and Rodney are going back to Melbourne tomorrow. I'm planning to go back with them.

Tomorrow is my grandmother's birthday, so I want to go and pay my respects to her."

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Shaun frowned. " Hadley has already arranged my itinerary for the next two days..."

"It's fine. I can go back by myself. Freya will be with me..." Catherine consoled him.

" She's her, and I'm me. It's different. Besides, it's our grandmother. Of course, I should go with you. " Shaun buried his face in her neck.

"Ahem. Can you pay attention to your surroundings? There are two innocent children here." Suzie planted her hands on her hips.

Lucas frowned. "You're taking up all of Mommy's time now. She finally has some free time today, but you want to cling to her again. Can't you share her with us a little?"

"Yeah, " Suzie complained, "If I had known that you'd be so clingy, I would never have supported you two in getting back together."

Shaun's face was filled with depression and embarrassment at the children's words.

"Pfft." Catherine could not help but laugh. She pushed Shaun away and took the two children into her arms.

"Mommy, can we go with you?" Suzie acted pampered.

"No, you're still in danger now." Catherine shook her head. "I'll be back in two days."

After a pause, she turned back to Shaun. "You don't have to stick to me all day. Sometimes, distance is nice as well."

"Are you... tired of me?" Shaun suffered a blow.

Catherine shrugged. "I see your face every day. I can't even see what's handsome about you anymore."

Shaun's charming face immediately darkened.

Suzie and Lucas laughed happily, especially Suzie. "Scummy dad, Mommy is right. I thought you were

handsome before, but after looking at you so much, I don't feel anything anymore. Your face has lost its appeal."

Shaun wanted to vomit blood. He had always been confident in his own appearance, so he did not expect to suffer a blow from his wife and daughter.

Forget it. Sometimes, a little distance was needed.

“Okay, I’ll agree to you going, Cathy, but you have to come back on time. Don’t keep me waiting alone for too long,” Shaun said with a helpless face.

“You seem to be mistaken. I don’t need your permission to go anywhere. I’m just informing you,” Catherine reminded him with a grin.

Shaun was sullen. “You’re right. In this family, you have the final say.”

“Mommy, you’re amazing.” Suzie and Lucas doggedly praised her.

It was normal for Suzie to say something like that, but not Lucas. Catherine glanced at Lucas. Although the child was still cold and aloof, after she and Shaun got back together, he seemed to have become a little more cheerful.

The next day.

Shaun personally drove Catherine to the airport.

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Rodney and Freya had already arrived. When they saw Catherine, Freya immediately went over to take her hand. “Cathy! With you around, going back to Melbourne won’t be so boring this time. Stay in our house tonight.”

“Oh, sure. I don’t have a place to stay in Melbourne anyway.” Catherine smiled.

“Look after my woman,” Shaun looked at Rodney and instructed him.

“I got it. But when it comes to your woman, it’s more likely that she’ll look after me,” Rodney said in a low voice, “Honestly, why did you agree to let Catherine come with us?”

“You don’t welcome her?” Shaun was unhappy. “It’s your honor to have her go with you.”

Rodney was exasperated. “Enough. Catherine is a treasure in your heart, but she isn’t in mine. Don’t you know that she’s the third wheel here? I planned to... make use of this opportunity so that Freya and I could get to know each other better. Maybe we could...”

He paused as his handsome face turned slightly red.

Shaun glanced at him in disdain. “Don’t worry, even if Cathy weren’t going with you, it’d still be impossible. Stop dreaming.”

Rodney, whose parade was rained upon, did not want to bother with Shaun anymore.

“Cathy, be careful.” Shaun walked up to Catherine and touched her little face. He warned, “Stay away from other men.”

“Save that line for yourself.”

Catherine tossed the words back to him and walked hand in hand with Freya to the departure gate.

Shaun narrowed his eyes at the sight of her and Freya holding hands, his heart feeling a little uncomfortable. He did not like it when she held hands with others, even if the person was a woman.

On the plane, Freya and Catherine sat together. The two women whispered and chattered, seemingly having endless topics to talk about.

Rodney sat behind them, and the women ignored him. Feeling bored, he simply closed his eyes and slept all the way to Melbourne.

The plane landed at Melbourne Airport.

Forrest had been waiting for a long time, dressed in a full suit. When he saw Rodney, his handsome face was full of indifference. "Young Master Snow, you can be left to your own devices here. You don't have to come to the Lynch family. Everyone knows that you only married my little sister because you were forced to, so it's unnecessary to try and please your father and mother-in-law. Both parties will just feel troubled."

Rodney looked embarrassed. It was his fault. When he had dinner with the Lynch family the previous time, he still had Sarah in his heart so his attitude back then was not very good. "Even if we were forced to get married, it's a fact that we're married. The whole country knows about it. If I'm here in Melbourne but don't visit the Lynch family, you'll also be embarrassed when the news spreads."

"You've already caused the Lynch family to be embarrassed multiple times." Forrest did not look happy at all.

Rodney touched his nose. "No matter how much you don't welcome me, I still have to do my duties. My parents prepared a lot of betrothal gifts, so I have to deliver them to the Lynch family."

Forrest glanced at him coldly before turning around to take Freya by the shoulders. "Let's go home."

Catherine, stay with us for a few days.”

“I have to go to the cemetery now to pay respects to my grandparents.” Catherine refused with a smile.

“Then I’ll arrange for a car to send you there...”

“There’s no need. The branch office has arranged a car to fetch me. Go back home earlier. I’ll come bother you at night.” Catherine waved.

Forrest nodded. When he was just about to leave with Freya, he seemed to think of something and suddenly stopped. “By the way, Catherine. I heard that... your aunt and uncle will be released from prison soon.”

“What?” Freya got worked up before Catherine could open her mouth. “They were suspected of stealing Cathy’s inheritance and even murdered Old Madam Jones. They should be spending the rest of their lives in prison. Why are they being released so soon?”

“I heard that... they’ve been behaving well in prison and also made some worthy contributions.” Forrest frowned and said, “They’re set to be released next week.”

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Catherine frowned deeply.

She had spent a lot of effort to put Jeffery Jones and Sally Lennon in jail.

Unexpectedly, they would be released before even four years had passed.

No one could accept something like this.

“What were their contributions?” Catherine asked curiously.

“I’m not sure.” Forrest shook his head.

Catherine’s brows wrinkled. “It doesn’t make sense. What contributions could remit more than 20 years of their prison sentence? I wonder if... it has something to do with Rebecca.”

Freya was surprised. “You suspect that she’s back? That’s impossible. After Jeffery and his wife went to jail, Rebecca ran away without a care for her parents and hasn’t returned. That kind of person has no conscience at all.”

“I don’t know, but Australia is her home. It’s normal for her to come back.” Catherine sighed.

“But does she have the ability to save Jeffery and his wife?”

“She’s been hiding in the dark, and I’ve never won against her in our later confrontations. If she’s really back, she must have made preparations.” Deep concern flashed in Catherine’s eyes.

The matter with Wesley was not solved yet, and Shaun was fighting against the Campos family. If Rebecca came back now, it would be troublesome.

Rodney looked left and right. “Who’s Rebecca?”

Freya glared at him. "Cathy's cousin. She's a terrible woman, maybe even more terrible than Sarah."

Rodney was stunned. He was cheated by Sarah for more than a decade, but there was someone who was better at deceiving others than Sarah?

"Let's stop talking about these unhappy things. Your status isn't low now. Even if she's back, there's no need to be afraid," Forrest said with a faint smile.

"That's true. Cathy, I'm now Uncle Nathan's goddaughter. I'll definitely help you." Freya wrapped an arm around Catherine. "Actually, it's good if she comes back. We can settle all the scores we have with her. This time, we'll make sure that she can't escape."

"Thank you, but it was just a thought. Maybe she didn't come back at all."

Catherine smiled. After Freya and the others left, she walked toward the underground parking lot.

Before long, a middle-aged man hurried over. "Chairman Jones, I'm sorry. I was late because of the traffic. This is the car you wanted..."

"It's fine." Catherine took the car keys. "You can go back to work."

After she got into the car, she went and bought some flowers.

The shop was on an old street in Melbourne.

She entered the large flower shop and said, "Mister, give me some flowers, please."

"Got it." The man quickly prepared the flowers and handed them to her.

“Do you sell wreaths?” Catherine asked.

“No.” The man shook his head. “A young man came by earlier and bought all of my stock. He probably wants to pay tribute to an elder.”

Catherine was stunned. It seemed like there were weirdos everywhere. “Okay, I’ll look elsewhere then.”

However, after going to around five shops, she found that the wreaths had all been bought by the same person.

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One of the shop owners said to her, “Why don’t you look in the alley? There are a few shops there.

Maybe that person hasn’t gone there yet.”

Catherine nodded. She was still familiar with Melbourne.

People rarely went into that alley. There were just a few elderly there maintaining their businesses in dilapidated stores.

She had not gone far inside when she saw a man in a black T-shirt surrounded by several hooligans.

“Hey, kid. You’re pretty rich. I saw that you bought all the wreaths in this area. You must have a lot of money, eh?” The leader grinned and swung the bat in his hands. “Leave the watch and your wallet behind and we’ll let you go.”

“This watch was given to me by my dad. It’s expensive. I can’t give it to you.” The man refused. He had an accent, and his pronunciation was not accurate.

Catherine raised her brows. She could immediately tell by the man’s voice that he was very young. Maybe he had just finished college. He must have grown up abroad, so he was not very familiar with English.

Maybe his parents were from Melbourne and had not come back for a long time, so he wanted to visit their ancestors’ graves and pay respects.

He was so young, but he bought all the wreaths available for his deceased elders. He must be hoping that they would live well in the afterlife.

Catherine had a good impression of the young man. “Haha, do you think you have a choice?” The ruffian snorted. “You stinky brat, hurry up and

hand the stuff over. Otherwise, you’ll have to crawl to leave.”

“Mugging someone in broad daylight. I think you guys must be crazy.” Catherine went over with a faint smile.

Today, she wore a pair of ripped jeans, a white T- shirt, and a faded denim jacket. A pair of sunglasses hung from the bridge of her nose, making her look like she was in her early 20s at first glance.

Although her features were hidden by the glasses, it was clear that her face was beautiful with her defined nose bridge and moderately thick lips. Even

with the maple shade lipstick, she looked so bright and stunning that everyone was shocked.

Matthew Costner looked at her with a thumping heart.

For some reason, he felt that this woman gave him a familiar feeling. He had seen photos of Sheryl Jones when she was young and thought that his mother was the most beautiful woman, but when he saw this young woman in front of him, he suddenly found that her looks were not inferior to his mother's.

Although he could not see her eyes, he felt that her eyes must be very beautiful too.

Rebecca was also a beauty. However, compared to the woman in front of him, Rebecca's facial features were completely overshadowed.

Catherine also looked at the young man in front of her.

She froze.

The young man was 6'2. His short hair made his mixed-raced facial features more defined, and he exuded an aura of arrogance and unruliness. His eyes were a shocking blue and looked very beautiful. They were able to bewitch others.

With such looks, he would be the best-looking man no matter where he went.

It looked like he was only three or four years younger than her.

"Woah, where did this hot chick come from? She delivered herself right to our doorstep." One of the ruffian's eyes brightened when he saw Catherine. "Babe, why don't you come home with me? I won't rob him then."

“Beautiful damsel, hurry up and leave. I’ll stop them.” Matthew raised his arm and shielded her behind him.

The corners of Catherine’s mouth twitched.

What? Beautiful damsel? Which remote ravine did this guy crawl out from?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1405

“Enough. You’re trying to rob a foreigner in broad daylight? Don’t embarrass our people.” Catherine pushed Matthew’s hand away and walked over slowly, snatching the wooden planks in the ruffians’ hands and kicking them far away.

Those sharp movements made Matthew stunned.

She was already beautiful and tall, but when she fought, she exuded a heroic aura. Even though she was fighting, the scene looked more like it was an art form to be appreciated.

With Matthew’s sharp eyes, it was easy for him to tell that her skills were just fancy and impractical.

What made him even more surprised was that this woman actually broke the arms of those ruffians. Her methods were clean and sharp.

“People like you will continue to commit robbery after you’re caught and locked up for a day. It’s better to just break your arms and let you recover for a few months. Let’s see how you’ll continue to rob others. Scram!”

Catherine’s tone was light, but the ruffians were terrified when they looked at her beautiful face and

immediately got up before running away.

“Thank you.” Matthew walked up to her. He had black hair, and a shrewd look flashed in his blue eyes. “Heroine, thank you for saving me.

Otherwise, I’d definitely have been robbed.” Heroine...?

Catherine almost choked on her own saliva. “Kid, did you just transmigrate over?”

Matthew was stunned. It was the first time someone called him that. If they were in Neah Bay, people would have turned to look at Catherine in horror.

After all, she must be the first person to dare to call the prince of the Costner family ‘kid’.

“What did you call me?” he spoke a little incredulously. His accent made his voice sound even more mellow and charming.

“You look like you’re only 20.” Catherine sized him up.

“Yes, I’m 21 this year.” Matthew looked at her youthful face and was astonished. “You’re older than me?”

“I’m a few years older than you, so you’re a kid to me.”

Catherine glanced at the plastic bag in his hand that was carrying all the wreaths. The person who bought all the wreaths must be him. It was clear at a glance that the watch on his hand and the pendant

hanging from his neck were valuable, so it was no wonder that he was targeted by others. He looked like a rich fool who just came back from abroad. "This is an old street where all sorts of hooligans hang around. You shouldn't linger

around these places while dressed like that. Hurry up and go back." She said and left.

Since she could not buy wreaths, she would just offer the flowers she got.

"Heroine, pray tell thy name?" Matthew took large strides to catch up to her.

Catherine stumbled and almost fell. She was between laughter and tears. "Pray tell thy name? Are you living in the Elizabethan era?"

"Ahem. I like reading books written in that era. That's how people used to talk, " Matthew explained in embarrassment, "I thought... I just came to the country yesterday, so I don't know much about the culture here."

"You already said that it was ancient times. This is the modern era. Just talk according to how you would in your country, " Catherine explained in amusement.

"Oh." Matthew nodded. "In that case, beautiful lady, may I ask for your name?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1406

"... My name is Hera Imm." Catherine smiled slyly and left.

Matthew was stunned for a few seconds. Hera Imm.

Heroine?

How interesting.

He left the place with his long legs. After getting into the car, he received a call from Sheryl. "You little brat, did you secretly run off to Australia?"

"Mom, I reached Melbourne last night." Matthew chuckled. "Didn't I mention to you that I wanted to visit your hometown? When I finish making the arrangements, you and Dad can come back. I went to see Uncle and Aunty this morning and asked

about Grandpa and Grandma's graves. I'm planning to go pay my respects later."

When Sheryl heard his words, she forgot to lecture him and only asked after a moment of silence, "Are your uncle and aunt well?"

"Not really. They've been locked up in prison for a few years and seem to have gotten older, but Uncle does have some resemblance to you."

Matthew said, "Just in case, I also asked around the old Jones family's residence. There used to be a Jones family there, and they had a daughter called Sheryl Jones. However, she got into an accident out at sea 20 years ago. Jeffery Jones also had two daughters, Catherine and Rebecca Jones. Catherine was raised by them since she was a child, but Rebecca was trafficked when she was a child. They found her after that."

"You suspect that what Rebecca said was false?" Sheryl frowned. "You did the paternity test. She's indeed my child."

“ I know, I was just checking to be sure, ” Matthew said, “Mom, it’s no wonder such beautiful women like you can be found in Melbourne. It’s been less than a day since I arrived but I already met a beauty whose looks are comparable to yours when you were young. She’s the most beautiful woman I’ve seen besides you. Although you’re also beautiful, you’re not young anymore—”

“You little brat. How dare you say your mom isn’t young? Do you want to die?” Titus’ roar suddenly sounded.

Matthew’s hand trembled, as he did not expect his father to be listening. After all, Titus was a wife-protecting maniac. “I was wrong, Dad. That woman is just a little inferior to Mom. I feel like... I’ve fallen in love with her at first sight.”

“Pfft...” Sheryl, who was drinking water, spewed out the water in shock and coughed violently.

“Dear, are you alright?” Titus hurriedly patted Sheryl’s back and yelled into the phone, “Matthew Costner, do you want to die? You sneaked off to Australia without a word and dared to hit on a woman there? Have you forgotten about your mother’s affairs?”

“ I didn’t forget, Dad. I just coincidentally met that woman. She saved me too.” Matthew smiled. “I think this is the once-in-a-lifetime feeling you told me you had when you first met Mom. But she’s a few years older than me. You won’t mind, right?”

“You rascal, if you dare to find a woman older than you, I’ll break your bones, ” Titus warned him. “ Your identity isn’t ordinary, so the person you marry in the future must be an extraordinary person. There are some things you shouldn’t even think about wanting.”

“Fine, I was just saying. I don’t even know her name or number.” Matthew pouted.

“Stop messing around. Get your aunt and uncle out much about the culture here.”

“You already said that it was ancient times. This is the modern era. Just talk according to how you would in your country,” Catherine explained in amusement.

“Oh.” Matthew nodded. “In that case, beautiful lady, may I ask for your name?”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1407

“Mom, I’m sorry. Even after so many years, I failed to find your murderer.” Catherine sighed and left after paying her respects.

About half an hour after she left, Matthew arrived.

He saw the flowers left on the grave and froze. It was not All Soul’s Day. Why had someone visited the two elderly? Did the Jones family have other relatives?

Was it Catherine Jones?

However, was she not the one who killed Old Madam Jones? How dare she pay respects to the woman?

Sure enough, if a person was vicious enough, they would not be afraid of anything.

After paying his respects, he walked around and found Sheryl’s grave near the two elders. The photo on the tombstone was one of when his mother was young.

It seemed like what Rebecca said was true.

His mother’s real name was Sheryl Jones. However, since she was not dead, there was no need for the

tomb to exist.

Matthew wondered if he should get someone to demolish Sheryl's grave, lest it brought about bad luck.

At 4:00 p.m.

Catherine went to the Lynch residence.

The Lynch family crowded around Freya, but no one paid attention to Rodney.

"Cathy, I haven't seen you in so long. You've become even more beautiful than before." Mrs. Lynch held Catherine and said, "Thank you for taking care of Freya when you were in the States. "

"Don't say that. She also took care of me a lot." Catherine smiled faintly.

"It's a shame. " Mrs. Lynch suddenly laughed. " If you weren't with Ethan back then, I would've wanted to make you my daughter-in-law."

Rodney's ears perked up when he heard them. Was Shaun going to have another love rival?

Freya rolled her eyes. "Forget it. I seriously wonder if my brother is allergic to women."

"Don't talk nonsense." Mr. Lynch glared at her.

Mrs. Lynch sighed. "It's not Freya's fault for saying that. Look, I've arranged so many marriage

partners for him but he hasn't taken a fancy to any of them. I'm really worried that he likes men."

Catherine smiled and comforted her, "Aunty, don't let your imagination run wild. Maybe his Mrs. Right hasn't appeared yet."

"Maybe." Mrs. Lynch had just finished nodding when the security guard at the gate ran in. "Madam, two people from the Jackson family came and are waiting outside. They said they have to see you two."

Mrs. Lynch paused, but Freya was quick to react. "It's probably Patrick's parents. They failed to find me in Canberra, so they've come to my home in Melbourne."

"Hmph, their son hurt you so badly but they still have the nerve to come here." Mr. Lynch struck the table in anger.

"They probably want to save Patrick." Freya hesitated and glanced at Rodney. "I heard from Godfather that Patrick will stay in prison for the rest of his life."

"For life?" Mr. and Mrs. Lynch were stunned.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1408

Although they hated Patrick, they thought that the Snow family would just ruin Jackson Corporation at most. They did not expect Patrick to be locked up for life. In that case, there was no more hope left for Patrick. It was no wonder his parents were so anxious.

Rodney glanced at the crowd, hesitated for a moment, and said, "You have to understand the severity of Patrick's actions this time. My uncle is only a step away from becoming prime minister, but Patrick provoked my uncle recklessly. Whether or not he committed a misdemeanor or a felony, no one can provoke the authority of the future prime minister. My uncle is really angry this time."

The Lynch family was shocked.

Nathan Snow was akin to half an emperor. How could ordinary people withstand an emperor's wrath?

"Let them come in," Freya said after a long time.

Soon, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson came in. When they saw that Freya and Rodney were present, they looked as though they had seen their saviors.

"Freya, Young Master Snow." Mr. Jackson gritted his teeth. Without caring about anything else, he knelt in front of Freya and Rodney with a thud. "My son was foolish. I beg you two to let him go. We can give all the Jackson family's properties to the Snow family, but I only have one son. Freya, I'm begging you."

"Yes," Mrs. Jackson also choked and said, "We really didn't know he would do such a ridiculous thing. He must have been out of his mind. Freya, in fact, Patrick has always been thinking about you—"

Rodney's brows twisted as he subconsciously interrupted them, "Do the people around Patrick like to kneel so much? Are you going to kneel until we agree? Oh, are you recording this as well? When you go out, will you tell others that the Snow family is bullying you?"

"No, absolutely not." Mr. and Mrs. Jackson's faces went red. "We're not Linda."

"Chairman Jackson, we're from the same generation. Get up," Mr. Lynch hurriedly said.

” I... “

Mrs. Jackson was tearful and did not want to get up. In the end, Mr. Jackson sighed and pulled her up. “

Chairman Lynch, to tell you the truth, I really didn't know about this matter. If I knew that Patrick would do something like this, I would definitely have stopped him. Jackson Corporation's development has been going well these years, so I let him go to the capital to expand, but I didn't expect... I know that he messed with the wrong people this time, and it's definitely impossible for him to get away scot-free. I'll give away all the family assets to get him back...”

“You're not a fool,” Mr. Lynch took a sip of tea and said in a light tone.

“Unfortunately, I gave birth to a foolish son. He overestimated his capabilities.”

Mr. Jackson said honestly, “But I can't do anything about it now. I only have one son. Freya, Patrick will never be able to make up what he owes you, but it's not just his fault. If we had realized that Linda liked him back then, we wouldn't have let Linda work in the company with him. Since you hate Linda, we'll make sure he never contacts her again...”

“Uncle, do you really think I have a say in this matter?”

Freya interrupted him, “Patrick is just an ordinary president of a company, but a person like him tried to make a move against the future prime minister. If he's not dealt with harshly, the same thing will happen in the future. There are some things that the younger generation like us aren't able to interfere with.”

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson froze at the same time. “What... do you mean?”

“I mean that if you still want to enjoy your old age in peace, stop going around and pleading for Patrick.”

Rodney spoke, "We never intended to make a big deal out of it. If you have to blame someone, blame your son for indulging Linda and letting her cause a scene. She must have thought that Canberra was the same as Melbourne. Just by crying and making a fuss, everyone would sympathize with her and pity her. But the political world isn't a place to play house. When you go in, you either win or your life comes to an end. Understand?"

Mr. Jackson shrunk back in pain.

After a few minutes of silence, he seemed to have aged several years.

"I understand. We'll... leave now." Mr. Jackson helped Mrs. Jackson up.

"What do you mean?" Mrs. Jackson was in tears.

"Save him?" Mr. Jackson smiled mournfully. "How can we save him? Give up. If we keep pestering them, we won't even be able to live the rest of our lives in peace."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1409

Mrs. Jackson was pulled away by Mr. Jackson and they left the Lynch residence in a muddled state.

Mrs. Jackson broke down and cried. "Alas, if I had known that this would happen, I wouldn't have gotten so close to the Shelby family back then. I shouldn't have told Patrick to have Linda work in Jackson Corporation."

"It's useless to say all that now. We've chosen our own paths. You might not know this yet, but the Kramer family has already fallen. Minister Kramer and Nathan Snow were competitors for the election, but the Kramer family collapsed just two days after the incident.

"I heard that several dignitaries who had previously formed alliances with the Kramer family were arrested for some reason. Nathan has started to fight back. This time, he's not planning to let anyone

who offended him off. We're lucky that Patrick is the only one he took from our family."

Mrs. Jackson was stunned. She still could not figure out who lent Patrick the courage to go against the Snow family.

"We need to accept fate." Mr. Jackson sighed.

The night was cold.

At 8:00 p.m. in the Lynch residence, Mr. Lynch made arrangements. "Freya, go to your room to rest if you're tired. Young Master Snow, you can sleep downstairs tonight in the first guest room on the left."

Rodney was stunned for a few seconds before brazenly clearing his throat and saying, "Dad, Freya and I are already husband and wife..."

"Freya told us that you only got married to resolve the Snow family's crisis. It's not a real marriage, so there's no need for you to share a room," Forrest interrupted him coldly. The implication was that it was impossible for Rodney to take advantage of his little sister during their stay here.

"You can get divorced in a few years." Mr. Lynch nodded. "You don't have to call me 'Dad' either."

Rodney was speechless. Most parents did not want their children to get divorced after getting married.

"Dad, a marriage is a marriage. There are no real or fake marriages, and our marriage license is

legitimate. I don't have any intentions of divorcing after marriage. As I said, I did a lot of bad things before, but I'll give Freya and the child a complete home. It's not good for a woman to get divorced either—"

"What's bad about it? The Lynch family doesn't care about our reputation and we can afford to take care of our daughter. Even if we grow old, she still has a brother to take care of her." Mr. Lynch snorted.

Rodney was sullen. "But Forrest will also get married and have children in the future..."

Forrest corrected him, "I don't plan to get together with a woman who can't accept my little sister living with us."

Rodney, "....."

The Lynch family was really dedicated to protecting their daughter.

"Dad, Brother, I love you." Freya was moved to

tears.

"Good girl, go rest." Forrest coaxed her.

"Cathy, let's sleep together tonight." Freya pulled Catherine upstairs with her.

When Catherine entered the room, she saw Rodney

downstairs with his head hanging low. He looked like an abandoned husky.

After closing the door, she said enviously, " Since I was young, I've always envied your family. Your parents love each other, and you have an amazing, handsome elder brother who spoils you."

"You don't have it bad now either. You have a pair of twins and a maniac who dotes on his wife." Freya laughed. "Hey, do you want to go to that place we always used to have supper at? We haven't been there in years."

"Sure, let's go after showering."

After they showered, it was almost nine.

Catherine and Freya secretly went downstairs. After unlocking the car and getting ready to leave, they suddenly heard Rodney's voice behind them.

"Where are you guys going in the middle of the night?"

He had probably also just finished taking a shower. He wore a pair of gray cotton pants and a white T-shirt. His black hair was draped lazily across his forehead. His red lips and white teeth made him have a bewitching aura.

"None of your business," Freya said in an unpleasant tone. "Go to sleep. I'm going out with Cathy."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1410

" I'm not worried about you. I'm worried about the child." Rodney snorted. "Don't think I don't know that you two must be sneaking out for supper."

"How did you know?" Freya's beautiful eyes widened in surprise.

Rodney smirked. "Shaun reminded me to keep an eye on you two at night because you're both

gluttons.”

Catherine and Freya blushed.

Rodney saw their expressions and knew that he had guessed correctly. He took away the car keys in Catherine’s hands.

“I won’t object to eating supper once in a while, but I’ll have to go with you. After all, you two are beautiful, so at least I’ll be able to protect you in case something happens.”

No woman would dislike being complimented on their beauty.

Freya glanced at him. “Then we’ll give you a chance.”

Rodney drove, and they soon arrived at a street with restaurants.

The car stopped at the entrance of the restaurant Catherine and Freya often went to.

Although they had not come for several years, the owner of the restaurant could still recognize them at a glance. “Oh, you two haven’t come here for years.”

“We went abroad.” Catherine smiled. “Your business is getting better and better.”

“Yes, I even rented the shop next door to expand the business.” The boss glanced at Rodney and teased Catherine. “Is this your boyfriend?”

Then, he turned to Freya. “Why didn’t you bring your boyfriend over?”

Catherine and Freya looked embarrassed at the same time. Rodney pondered over the words and seemed to understand something. He then deliberately pointed at Freya with a dark expression. “I’m her husband.”

This time, the boss was the one who got embarrassed. “My bad, my bad. I forgot that it’s been several years. Your husband is much more handsome than that guy.”

“It’s fine.” Freya smiled.

“Take a seat. I’ll bring you some bacon soon.” The boss told them to sit.

Catherine looked around and thought that there were too many people inside, so they decided to sit at a table outside.

“You’ve been here with that trash Patrick before?” Rodney asked with a cold grunt.

“Yeah, it was a long time ago. I haven’t been here since we broke up a few years ago,” Freya said.

Catherine added, “The food here is really good. Freya and I used to come here all the time when we were in university. Sometimes, we also brought...”

“Brought who? Patrick?” Rodney saw the two women suddenly frown and stop talking, so he could not help but ask.

“No, you know her too. It’s Cindy,” Freya said sullenly. “Back then, Cathy, Cindy, and I came here a lot. We always ordered a few bottles of beer whenever we came.”

Rodney froze.

He knew that Cindy used to be very close to them. In the past three years, he had always heard Cindy

say that Catherine and Freya would act like big missies and look down on her, who came from an ordinary background.

Of course, he knew to believe in Freya and Catherine now. He also knew that he had misunderstood them a lot before.

“Hey, heroine, what a coincidence? I never thought we’d meet again.”

Suddenly, a tall man walked up to the table. His handsome face was full of joy when he saw Catherine.

Catherine looked up. It was the young man she had saved this morning.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1411

This time, Matthew was in a black short-sleeved shirt. He had thick eyelashes and azure eyes that were as charming as the sea of stars. Besides, he had a sexy Adam’s apple. Although he was only 21 years old, he gave off an aura that made women go wild.

Freya gazed at him in awe.

She had never seen such a handsome mixed-race man.

He was just like a handsome prince from Greek mythology.

What was more, his aura was different from that of Rodney, Shaun, and Chester. Evidently, Matthew was young, so he did not have an air of maturity to him. However, his brows revealed a crisp scent that both a teenage guy and a man would exude, which made him a man of unique charm. He was just like a... puppy.

His eyes were actually blue in color. How attractive. Rodney saw Freya gazing intently at this brat who had come out of nowhere.

An inexplicably bitter feeling welled up in him, so he stepped on Freya's foot out of the blue.

"Who stepped on my foot?" Freya instantly screamed in pain.

"I'm sorry. It was an accident." Rodney apologized to her, pretending to be innocent.

"You..." Just as Freya was about to speak, she suddenly heard Matthew asking with a deep voice that resembled a cello, "Are these two your friends?"

Catherine then made the introductions. "Yeah, this is my friend and..."

"The other one is my best friend," Freya promptly continued her sentence.

Catherine and Rodney were both speechless.

'What the f*ck. Why can't you tell Matthew that he's your husband? Could your best friend have gotten

you pregnant?'

"Your friends are good-looking." Matthew grinned, and his eyes crinkled. "No wonder I've heard Australia is full of beautiful girls. I didn't buy that back then, but now I do."

"Why are you here?" Catherine smilingly changed the topic.

"I found on the internet that there's an eatery here that serves great supper, so I came here by navigation. I didn't expect to run into you here." Matthew asked eagerly, "Can I sit with you guys?"

"Sure." Looking at his handsome face, Catherine somehow felt a sense of familiarity. As such, she could not bring herself to reject him. "Here's the menu. Can you take spicy food?"

"I can take mild spicy food, but I have no idea what's nice here. Can you recommend some to me?" Matthew stared at Catherine with his azure eyes.

"You can try Melbourne's crayfish and squid..."

Catherine lowered her head and gave him recommendations in a serious manner.

At the sight of the scene, Rodney began to feel worried for Shaun as this guy had been gazing at Catherine uncannily.

Rodney secretly took out his phone. He wanted to take a photo to send to Shaun. However, Freya pressed down his phone and glowered at him as a warning.

Rodney had no choice but to put his phone away silently.

After ordering the food, Matthew suddenly said, "By the way, I still don't know your name, Heroine."

Catherine opened her mouth. She wanted to tell him that she was Catherine Jones at first. However, after some thought, she felt that it was a household name. She then said, "I'm Carrie Yule. What about you?"

Since her dad's name was Joel Yule, there was nothing wrong in using the last name 'Yule'.

Freya and Rodney simultaneously looked at Catherine strangely.

Matthew did not notice it as he was engrossed in Catherine's attractive looks. Catherine was wearing light makeup when he saw her during the day.

Whereas now, she was barefaced, but her lovely eyes, red lips, and the fair complexion on her bright face were still the same. She looked lovely even in a simple bun.

For some reason, he felt a sense of familiarity in Catherine. The longer he looked at her, the faster his heartbeat.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1412

In fact, when Matthew was in Neah Bay, there used to be a lot of exotically beautiful women pursuing him. Nevertheless, he was not interested in them at all.

"I'm Matthew Costner."

"Costner?" Catherine was surprised. "Your last name is quite rare."

“Yeah. It’s because my dad is not from Australia. ” Matthew said, “I came to Australia this time to pay my respects to my grandparents on my mom’s behalf.”

“ It seems like you’re going to leave Australia very soon, ” Rodney suddenly chipped in.

“No. I’m waiting for my mom to come. ” Matthew smiled slightly. “We’re planning to buy a house in Australia. My mom has been living abroad for years, so she’s planning to return here for some time.

She’ll be traveling back and forth.”

A sense of disgust overcame Rodney. Apparently, Shaun’s love rival was not going to leave anytime soon. D*mn it.

Then, the dishes were served one after another.

Seemingly, it was Matthew’s first time trying crayfish as he did not have the faintest idea how to eat it.

At the sight of his dazed look, Catherine taught him how to eat step by step. “You just need to pull the claws apart before you eat the meat inside. As for its body, peel it straight from the top. It tastes really good.”

As she was speaking, she placed the crayfish that she had peeled onto Matthew’s plate.

Freya's and Rodney's jaws dropped at the same time.

"Thank you." Matthew began to eat the crayfish, which tasted particularly sweet.

After learning how to do it, he immediately peeled a crayfish for Catherine. "Look, I got it. This is for you since you peeled one for me just now."

"You can have it," Catherine said.

"You dislike it, huh?" Disappointed, Matthew blinked his azure eyes, and Catherine's heart somehow melted.

"No. Thank you, then." She quickly took over the crayfish.

Rodney and Freya seemed like third wheels during the meal.

Once Matthew finished the crayfish, he went to the restroom on the second floor to wash his hands.

Freya was finally full of vigor. "F*ck. How did you get to know such a handsome, mixed-race man? God is unfair. Why are you always surrounded by attractive men? I'm really jealous."

As Freya's husband, Rodney was so exasperated that he tightened his grip on his fork.

What the f*ck. Was she treating him like a dead man? Why was Freya jealous? That guy was good-looking, but did that guy look better than him?

"When I went to buy some stuff this morning, I saw him getting robbed by a few hooligans, so I lent

him a hand," Catherine explained.

"Oh, God. You ran into a wonderful man just like that. If I had known this earlier, I would've accompanied you this morning. Although I'm pregnant, I should be able to beat up a few hooligans." A miserable look crossed Freya's face.

Rodney closed his eyes and nearly broke the fork in his hand.

All of a sudden, Catherine glanced at Rodney sympathetically and coughed lightly. "Let's eat."

"You'd better keep a distance from that guy. You already have Shaun." Rodney could not help but remind Catherine. "Shaun can't afford to endure the pain of losing you again."

Catherine was momentarily stunned before she replied with a smile, "You're overthinking it. I treat him just like a brother. Somehow, I feel a sense of familiarity in him."

Freya and Rodney exchanged glances, which was rare.

D*mn. Shaun would be in danger this time. Relationships that got out of hand all began from a sense of affability and familiarity, right?

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1413

Matthew came back shortly after.

He talked about some interesting things that happened overseas. Despite his young age, he was very knowledgeable.

Later, he even got some dice from the owner. He simply swung a cup and performed a dice stack. He even managed to roll six sixes and six fives.

“You’re brilliant.” Catherine was extremely impressed, much less Freya.

“Goodness. With your skills, you’ll surely be able to rake a few hundred million dollars in Las Vegas,” Freya muttered.

“It’s just a matter of rolling the dice. What’s so great about it?” Rodney could not help but mumble.

“Can you roll six sixes or stack the dice with a six on top?” Freya asked.

Rodney was speechless.

Soon, Catherine’s phone rang, and it was a call from Shaun.

As it was too noisy here, she took her phone to the other side.

Matthew glanced at her silhouette. Then, Rodney asked with a grin, “Dude, do you know who’s calling her?”

Matthew lifted his long eyelashes, his eyes flashing with a dark glint.

“It’s her husband and children.” As soon as Rodney finished his sentence, Freya rolled her eyes.

However, he did not mind and continued, "Her children are quite old now."

Matthew clenched the fork in his hand.

Amid his exhilaration, he suddenly felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured over him.

A bitter smile flashed across his face. He never thought he would fall for this woman, only to find that she had a husband and children.

How could this be? She was still so young.

Matthew shifted his gaze to Catherine, not knowing what she was saying. Nevertheless, her lips curled into a sweet smile, and there was a hint of flirtation on her face.

He lowered his eyes. Suddenly, he took a glass of beer and drank it in one gulp.

Rodney smirked. 'Shaun oh Shaun, I wonder how you're going to thank me later for helping you get rid of a love rival indirectly.'

Well, where could Shaun find a buddy like him who valued their relationship so much?

After Catherine returned, Matthew probed. "Are you married?"

Catherine was stunned. At that point, she reckoned that Rodney might have told him something.

However, her situation was a little complicated as she had a boyfriend when she had yet to divorce Wesley.

“Mm.” After a moment of thought, she nodded. “I have fraternal twins too.”

Matthew felt as if a knife had pierced through his chest. “You got married at such a young age, huh?”

“Not really. I’m not that young anyway,” Catherine responded.

Matthew downed another glass of beer gloomily. He felt like pouring his heart out to Titus, telling him that he was jilted.

The supper lasted until 11:00 p.m., and Catherine had Rodney drop Matthew off at the hotel entrance before she waved goodbye to Matthew.

At the sight of the tall figure in the beautiful night, Catherine could not resist turning around to look at him.

“What’s the matter? You can’t bear to part with him, huh? Do you regret promising to get back together with Shaun so early?” Freya teased while laughing. “I feel you. What a handsome young guy he is. Alas, I finally understand why men enjoy being with young ladies. Women like being with younger men too.”

“Freya Lynch, please be reminded that you’re married.” Rodney reminded her as he could not tolerate Freya’s behavior anymore.

“Our marriage is just for show.” Freya interrupted him. “Enough. Keep your eyes on the road when you’re driving, and stop giving me that look. I was fine with it back then, but after meeting the handsome young guy, I realized that you’re really old.”

Rodney was at a loss for words. Did she call him old?

With his smooth face, many in public thought that he was only 24 or 25 years old.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1414

Was Freya blind?

“Freya Lynch, why do you have to be so mean with your words?” Rodney nearly lost his temper.

“Uncle Rodney, you need to accept reality sometimes. That’s your age, ” Freya added grimly.

“Enough. Stop provoking him. We’re still in the car. I don’t want to be involved in an accident.” Catherine reminded Freya helplessly after casting a look at a fuming Rodney.

At last, Freya let out a sigh and kept quiet. That sigh made Rodney’s heart clench.

He was not sure whether Freya sighed because Catherine already had a boyfriend or she herself could not be with a handsome young guy since she was already married.

Soon after arriving at the Lynch household, the two women headed upstairs to rest.

Rodney tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

After some time, he sat up and looked into the mirror. He first looked at his eyebrows and then his thin lips.

In the end, he could not help but send a WhatsApp message to his buddies in the group chat. [Don't you agree that my brows are charming and my pursed lips look like a heart shape? I'm very handsome, right? I think the four of us are the most handsome men in Australia. We're handsome in different ways.]

Chester: [Take some medicine if you're sick.]

Shaun: [Your brain could have become heart-shaped.]

Rodney was speechless. [F*ck off. I met a mixed-race brat who has charming brows and heart-shaped pursed lips. He has had Freya and Catherine bewitched.]

Shaun: [What? I'll make you pay if you're lying.] Chase: [How bratty is he? Is he a grown-up?]

Rodney: [He's a 21-year-old handsome young guy. Freya kept drooling over him just now, and Catherine taught him how to peel a crayfish. By the way, Catherine even peeled a crayfish for him and made me send the guy home after supper.]

After sending the message, he somehow felt better. Since he was in a bad mood, he wanted to drag Shaun down as well.

Shaun: [Are you kidding?]

Chester: [Are you trying to provoke Shaun and make him lose sleep at such a late hour?]

Chase: [D*mn. Don't tell me that I have to go to Melbourne Airport to pick Shaun up in the middle of the night.]

Rodney: [Why would I be lying to you guys? But you have to thank me, Shaun. When Catherine was away, I told the guy that Catherine is already married and has children. The guy looked heartbroken.]

Shaun: [I'm sure Cathy isn't interested in that guy. What's more, is there any man in Australia who's more handsome than me?]

Chase: [...]

Chester: [...]

Unable to stomach Shaun's narcissistic behavior, Rodney replied mercilessly. [To be frank, you're quite handsome. Freya said the guy looks like Legolas, while Catherine said the sight of him gave her a sense of familiarity and affability. By the way,

after Freya met the handsome young guy, she suddenly felt I'm too old.]

Chester: [Ahem. After Catherine met the handsome young guy, would she also think that Shaun is too old?]

Chase: [Shaun, Rodney, don't worry. We may be old, but we're charming.]

Shaun: [Buzz off. Chase, come and pick me up at Melbourne Airport three hours later.]

Chase: [F*ck you, Rodney Snow. Can't you talk about it only after you return to Canberra?]

Rodney: [I suddenly feel a little better. I think I can go to bed now.]

The next morning.

7: 00 a.m.

Catherine woke up. After all, it was not her room, and she had trouble sleeping on a strange bed.

Afraid that she would wake Freya, she stealthily put on her clothes and crept downstairs.

Nevertheless, she was dazed at the sight of a tall figure seated in the living room. She was under the impression that she was not fully awake and her

eyes were betraying her, to think that Shaun was in the Lynch household.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1415

“Cathy...”

Amid Catherine’s confusion, Shaun walked up to her and wrapped her around his arms. He then stretched out this hand to press her long, frizzy hair.

Only when she caught a whiff of his uniquely crisp scent did it dawn on her that Shaun had actually come to Melbourne.

“Young Master Hill was already at the gate at 6:30 in the morning.” Mr. Lynch explained with a smile, “He probably flew here overnight. He really... can’t bear to part with you even for a day.”

With an elder staring her this way, Catherine blushed and promptly pushed Shaun away.

Shaun's face turned cold.

They had just met each other, yet she could not wait to push him away. Was it because she felt that he was not as good as that handsome young guy?

"Why are you here all of a sudden?" Catherine raised her head. When she saw the bags under his

eyes, she frowned. "Look at your dark circles. You didn't sleep last night, huh?"

Shaun's brows sank. He did not notice the dark circles under his eyes, but her words shattered him. As such, he pulled a long face and kept quiet.

"You guys can have a chat. I'm going out for a jog." With his hands behind his back, Mr. Lynch left the house to avoid being the third wheel.

"Miss Jones, would you like to have breakfast?" the housekeeper asked with a smile.

"Sure. Thank you." Catherine nodded.

Soon, the housekeeper served them some breakfast, such as millet porridge, sweetcorn fritters, eggs, carrots, and salad.

Catherine handed Shaun a fork and spoon before she said, "Freya's parents have weak stomachs and high cholesterol, so her family usually has a bland diet. However, this is good too since it's nutritious and healthy."

Shaun remained still without taking over the fork and spoon.

“What’s wrong?” Catherine finally realized that something was wrong with him.

Shaun furrowed his eyebrows deeply. “Are you looking down on me because of my old age?”

A dazed look flashed across Catherine’s face.

Shaun’s dark gaze was filled with resentment. “As soon as you saw me, you said that I have bags under my eyes. You were trying to imply that I’m not as handsome as I was before, right? Now, you keep reminding me to be health-conscious. I’m indeed older than you by many years. My stomach often aches, and my body is weak. It’s about time to be health-conscious. After all, I’m not that young anymore.”

At a loss for words again, Catherine gazed at his handsome face. When he made such remarks, had he considered the feelings of the young people who looked older than their age?

“Why are you... so bad—tempered?” she asked after some time.

“Now... You’re looking down on me because of my moodiness, huh?” Shaun clenched his fists.

Catherine took a deep breath. If she were not at the Lynch household right now, she would have taught him a lesson. However, considering that it was someone else’s place, she explained calmly, “I don’t know why you’re so mad. I talked about your

dark circles because I took pity on you for staying up last night. I talked about being health-conscious because they don’t serve Western breakfast here. I was afraid that you wouldn’t like the food, so I kindly reminded you that at least the breakfast is nutritious and healthy even though it’s bland.”

“That is all?” Shaun was stunned, and his brows furrowed.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1416

“Suit yourself.” After Catherine took a mouthful of porridge, her stomach felt better. Then, she said in annoyance, “I don’t know what you’re so angry about. At this age, you’re supposed to be more mature. You’re not old either. Don’t you realize a lot of women look back at you when I go out with you?”

Shaun’s eyes lit up, and the corners of his lips curled up a little. After smiling for two seconds, he tried to stifle it. “But I’m not a handsome young guy anymore. I’ve lost that youthful vigor. I’m fuddy-duddy and boring, just like a sugar cane. The more it’s eaten, the less sweet it becomes.”

Catherine rubbed her forehead, speechless. “Did Rodney, that big mouth, say something to you?”

The grimness in Shaun’s eyes was apparent. “Miss Jones, did you have fun with the handsome young guy last night? Did you think about your beloved Mr. Hill?”

Catherine nearly spat out the porridge in her mouth. She hurriedly took a few pieces of tissue and

covered her porridge-stained lips. She was laughing so hard that her shoulders shook.

“Is it funny?” Shaun silently fixed his eyes on her. “Have you forgotten what you said the night before? That you were fed up with my face?”

“Why are you so funny now?” Catherine’s belly hurt from laughing too much. After calming down, she approached Shaun, cupped his handsome face, and scanned it. “Wow, what a handsome face. How can I possibly be fed up with it? Look at your sword-shaped brows and tall nose. Also, your thin lips...”

She purposely brushed her finger on it. "You're really captivating when you kiss me. How would I be interested in someone else? The handsome young guy is very childish compared to you. I prefer mature and masculine men like you. Your body shape is also my type, especially when you take off your clothes. You're not too muscular, but you look fit..."

"Drop it."

Despite his shamelessness, his face and ears were flushed red from her words.

This woman was so good at flirting. Not only was she a smooth talker, but her touch was also very flirty.

"So, are you still mad?" Catherine smiled gently.

"I'm not mad. I just feel insecure. When I face you, I'm no longer as confident as I used to be. But if you give me a kiss right now, I might feel better."

Once Shaun finished speaking, he pulled her onto his thighs before lowering his head, about to kiss her.

"Don't. This is the Lynch family's house." Catherine was shocked. "Many people live here."

"Hey, isn't it too late to realize that many people live here?" Forrest's voice suddenly rang from the side.

Embarrassed, Catherine promptly pushed Shaun away. She turned around, only to find Forrest standing at the foot of the stairs. "F-Forrest, when did you come down?"

“Some time ago. I’ve been here since you said, ‘ You’re really captivating when you kiss me.’” Forrest calmly took a bowl of porridge and sat down. “Am I disturbing you guys?”

“...Nope.” Catherine felt so embarrassed that she wanted to die. She had never felt like this in front of Forrest before.

She glowered at Shaun viciously, yet Shaun felt a lot better.

“I finally understand how you won over the wealthiest man in Australia back then.” Forrest let out a discreet smile. “ Sadly, Freya hasn’t learned any of your skills even though she’s your best friend. You can teach her next time so that she won’t be deceived by men time and time again.”

“Forrest, please stop.” Catherine used the bowl to block her face. “Shaunny, let me introduce him to you. He’s Freya’s brother, Forrest Lynch.”

“Hi.” Shaun nodded at Forrest. He had heard Chase mention Lynch Corporation before too. It was initially just an established company in Melbourne. However, Forrest took over the company afterward and expanded it until it became one of the top 100 companies in Australia.

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1417

Forrest nodded gently.

Shaun’s eyes sized up Forrest’s face. Freya looked attractive with prominent features, so did her brother. However, the biggest difference between them was that Forrest’s skin tone was tanner.

When Shaun thought about it, he noticed that Catherine had always been surrounded by good- looking men.

“President Lynch, have you known Cathy for a long time?” Shaun asked.

“We’ve known each other for more than ten years. She and Freya are good friends, so she would come here a lot and eat with us back then.” Forrest had grasped Shaun’s point in a second. “But she already had a boyfriend at that time. She treats me just like a brother, and I, too, treat her like a sister.”

Shaun immediately understood it as well.

“What’s on your mind? Catherine rolled her eyes. “ Can you not panic whenever you see a guy around me?”

“I love you. That’s why I panic.” Shaun shrugged as a matter-of-factly.

“Good morning.”

Suddenly, the door of the bedroom on the ground floor opened. A puffy-eyed Rodney stretched his body and walked out. The moment he caught sight of Shaun in the living room, he was so shocked that he flinched. “Damn, Shaun. Did you actually take an overnight flight here?”

Shaun looked at him coldly, while Catherine said with a mirthless smile, “Young Master Snow, you’re really good at telling on me, huh?”

“When did I tell on you?” An innocent look washed over Rodney’s face. “I just told Shaun that a young guy had supper with us last night, that the guy is quite good-looking, and that we look older compared to him...”

“You’re the one who’s old. Don’t compare me to you,” Shaun said nonchalantly.

“Tsk, Shaun, that’s too much. I’m your buddy.” Rodney snorted. “That pretty boy last night definitely liked your girlfriend. I was the one who told him that Catherine has a boyfriend and children. Only then did he give up.”

“Cathy, stay away from that pretty boy if you see him next time. Don’t let him approach you.” Shaun reminded her with a frown. “Don’t forget about what happened with Wesley.”

“Oh.” Their words made Catherine feel uneasy.

Somehow, she felt a great sense of familiarity in Matthew. Yesterday may only be their first time seeing each other, but seeing him smile really gave her the urge to look after him like he was her little brother.

Nevertheless, she did not dare to let Shaun know about this, or he would be extremely jealous.

Moreover, she probably would not see Matthew anymore.

At 9:00 a.m., Freya came downstairs lazily. She was also taken aback the second she saw Shaun.

Catherine said impassively, “Your husband told Shaun that we had supper with a handsome young guy last night.”

Freya instantly took in the scene. Then, she glared at Rodney fiercely. “You and your big mouth. Why are you such a busybody? Don’t you dare think of joining us the next time we go out for supper.”

“Shaun...” Rodney looked at Shaun for help.

Shaun could not be bothered about him at first. However, considering that Rodney reported the matter to him last night and even helped him get rid of his love rival, he spoke up. “Miss Lynch, Rodney is my buddy. He hopes that Cathy and I have a stable relationship. He only told me to prevent any guys from swooping in on us. On the other hand, your behavior tells me that you’re trying to coax Cathy into looking for the handsome young guy. Let me remind you that you can go ahead and look for one, but Cathy can’t.”

Rodney felt aggrieved. How ungrateful of Shaun. What did he mean by Freya could do it? In that case, Rodney would be cuckolded.

“Did you see me coaxing Cathy into looking for the handsome young guy?” Freya snorted and said, “It’s true that Cathy is in a relationship with you, but you can’t keep her from appreciating handsome young guys. What’s more, can’t she make friends with someone of the opposite s*x?”

Shaun’s brows sank. “If those guys have an ulterior motive, I won’t be able to accept it.”

“You seem to think that every man who approaches Cathy has an ulterior motive.” Freya grinned and raised her brows at Catherine.

Catherine rubbed her forehead. “Alright. Stop arguing. Shaun, I think you should trust me.”

“Cathy, are you taking her side?” Shaun felt as though his heart had shattered.

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1418

“Is she supposed to take your side if not mine?” Freya raised her brows provocatively. “Don’t forget that I’ve been with her through those ups and downs in her life. I’ve never been absent.”

Shaun was at a loss for words.

Rodney said leisurely, “Shaun, you can never convince her.”

Catherine laughed secretly. As she was about to speak, her phone suddenly rang. It was an unknown number.

“Hi, is this Miss Jones? I’m a staff member of the cemetery. Your family’s tomb was destroyed last night.”

“What?” Catherine’s face turned ghastly. “Whose tomb?”

“Sheryl Jones’s.” The staff said, “When we went there this morning, the tomb had already been dug open. Everything inside is missing.”

“I’ll come right away.” Catherine leaped to her feet.

“What’s wrong?” Shaun looked at her anxiously. It had been a while since he saw her so furious.

“Someone destroyed my mom’s tomb last night.” Catherine clenched her fists.

“Who did that? How wicked,” Freya roared indignantly.

“Let me accompany you there and have a look.” Shaun caressed her shoulder.

An hour later, Shaun drove her to the cemetery.

When Catherine walked up to Sheryl’s tomb, she realized that not only had her tomb destroyed, but her tombstone had also been ruined. Sheryl’s name had been scribbled on so badly that it could not be seen. Even her photo was missing.

That photo... was Catherine’s only keepsake of her mother.

Catherine was so exasperated that she curled her fingers in a fist and her eyes reddened. “Who is this wicked person who destroyed my mom’s tomb?”

“Could it be... Wesley?” Shaun asked.

“I have no idea.” Catherine shook her head in bewilderment. It baffled her as to why Sheryl’s tomb was destroyed. Although it was merely a cenotaph without Sheryl’s ashes, the destroyer’s act was still considered profane and disrespectful.

“Miss Jones, we found this note in front of your family’s tomb this morning.” The staff passed her a white note.

Catherine unfolded it and saw a sentence written on it. [Catherine Jones, I'm back. I'll start settling the scores with you, one by one.]

All of a sudden, she shuddered.

For some reason, she had never shuddered like this before, not even after learning of Wesley's past.

In her eyes, Wesley was loathsome but not scary. It was because she had seen his true colors.

However, the person who wrote this note must be hiding somewhere. She had no idea when and how this person would attack her.

"Do you know who this person is?" Shaun held her hands that had started to tremble.

"It's Rebecca. It must be her." Catherine gnashed her teeth.

After Shelley's passing, Rebecca seemed to have vanished into thin air. Nevertheless, Catherine had

a feeling that Rebecca would come back. Now, she was actually back.

With Rebecca's viciousness, destroying one's tomb was something she would do.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1419

Shaun furrowed his brows.

He was hazy about what happened in the past, but he still remembered Rebecca.

Seemingly, she was a brutal woman. He was the one who sent her to the mountains, but she fled after that.

“Cathy, don’t worry. I’m here. This time, I’ll definitely kill this woman for you,” Shaun said firmly.

“You’re wrong. I have a bad feeling. Since Rebecca is bold enough to make such a provocative remark, it means that something unexpected might have happened to her over the years. I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to deal with her now.”

Catherine knitted her brows. “Yesterday, I heard that Uncle and Aunt are going to be released from prison. I couldn’t get my head around it previously. However, I’ve got it now. I’m afraid Rebecca might be plotting something.”

Shaun was startled. “Weren’t they sentenced to more than ten years?”

“Yeah. They’ve killed and stolen their family’s assets, yet they’ll be released in just three years.” Catherine let out a bitter laugh. “Well, the current Rebecca should be no ordinary woman.”

“Cathy, I’ll protect you no matter what happens.” Shaun could not help but hug her. Only at this point did it dawn on him that she was shaking.

He was not sure whether she was shaking because of anger or for some other reason.

“Shaun, you won’t understand. Sometimes, I think people like Rebecca and Sarah are hard to eliminate. I might appear to be at an advantage, but when it comes to dealing with Rebecca, I’m a real loser,” Catherine said miserably.

Rebecca had contributed to her grandmother's death, but the murderer was soon to be released.

Rebecca also contributed to Charity's death, but Charity's dead body was nowhere to be found, and Rebecca was going to return.

"I really feel useless."

Catherine said with her eyes red, "My mom didn't leave anything for me, but even her cenotaph has been ruined. Meanwhile, you still need to deal with Charlie, and I need to deal with Wesley. We also don't know when Sarah will attack us again, and now Rebecca is back. Will we be able to handle all of them?"

"Cathy, that ferocious bunch has surrounded us all these years, yet we've still managed to come this far. Since we can't see through their plans, they won't be able to see through ours too." Shaun stroked her hair softly. "If there comes a day where you're exhausted, we'll leave this place. There's a bigger world outside Australia. Anywhere is home as long as I'm with you and the kids."

Catherine was swayed by his words. It was true,

So what if she had many enemies? If she could not cope with the situation, she should not go head-to-head or die with them.

It was because she had to protect herself for the sake of the kids.

"That sounds like a good idea. Having said that, those evil people are the ones who are in the wrong. I don't want to leave in a sorry state." Catherine took a deep breath. "If Rebecca wants to come back, it's not all bad either. Coincidentally, I want to settle the old scores with her, one by one."

"Let's settle this first," Shaun whispered. Catherine nodded.

Now that Sheryl's tomb had been destroyed, she had no choice but to get the cemetery staff to re-carve a tombstone for now. She also reported the incident to the police to find out who dug the tomb last night.

Unfortunately, this cemetery had always been desolate. The destroyer of the tomb seemed to have come in from the back of the mountains, where there were no surveillance cameras around. As such, the police could not trace anything.

A five—star hotel.

Matthew lazily lay on the rocking chair in front of the French window.

He was holding a wine glass with some maroon liquid in it. As the rocking chair swayed, the wine in his glass also shook.

“Alas.”

Matthew had sighed for the nth time.

It was not easy for him to fall for a woman. When he finally did, he found out that the woman had a husband and children before he could progress his relationship with her.

He was quite fond of Carrie, but he did not know where to draw the line. Considering that she already had a family, he should not ruin it.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1420

“Young Master Costner...”

A tall and slender subordinate of his walked up to him. “I've completed the task that you assigned to me.”

The subordinate handed a photo to Matthew. It was a photo of Matthew's mother on the tombstone.

"Why was a cenotaph built for my mom when she is still alive? Isn't that a curse on her?" Matthew said grimly, "By the way, have you put the warning note there as per my instruction?"

"Yes. The cemetery staff should've contacted Catherine, and she should be able to grasp the meaning of it when she sees it."

"Mm. She must be very anxious now, considering that she has done a lot of evil deeds. Unfortunately, she has offended the Costner family, so she's doomed to die." Matthew took a sip of red wine as a cold glint flashed in his eyes. "By the way, how's the arrangement for the release of my uncle and aunt?"

"They'll be released from prison in three days."

"Alright. I'll personally celebrate their return, then." Matthew waved his hand.

"Okay."

Soon after the subordinate left, Matthew's assistant came in.

"Young Master, this is Catherine Jones's information that you've asked me to collect."

"Give it to me." Matthew stretched out his hand lazily.

The assistant passed him the file. When Matthew opened it and caught sight of the photo on the first page, he leaped to his feet in agitation. He accidentally hit the wine glass on the coffee table and spilled the wine all over the brown rug.

“Young Master...” The assistant was taken aback. Not knowing what to do, he gazed at Matthew’s grave, handsome face, which looked shocked.

“How could it be her?” Matthew muttered.

He was absolutely certain that the woman in the photo was Carrie Yule, the woman who saved him yesterday.

It was the woman who had supper with him last night.

No wonder he felt that she bore a passing resemblance to his mother. No wonder he felt a sense of familiarity in her.

It turned out that this woman was his uncle’s daughter.

It also meant that she was his cousin...

However, Matthew did not expect her to be Catherine Jones.

Based on Rebecca’s description, Catherine was a despicable, cunning, and wicked woman.

Nevertheless, he personally felt that Catherine was kind, considerate, gentle, and wonderful.

Could someone be so good at pretending?

Even so, Catherine did not know him nor his identity. Meeting her yesterday was just by chance.

Why would she have to pretend in front of him?

“Young Master, what’s wrong?” The assistant could not help but ask after noticing that Matthew looked cold sometimes and confused at other times.

“Are you sure she’s Catherine Jones?” Matthew asked.

“Of course. Although she’s not a celebrity, she’s well-known in Australia mainly due to her involvement with the two handsome men, Wesley Lyons and Shaun Hill.”

The assistant added, “Besides, this woman... I don’t know how to describe her. She doesn’t seem to care about how others see her. She’s married to Wesley from Golden Corporation, yet she has gotten back together publicly with her ex-husband, Shaun, and is now staying with him.”

Matthew was stunned. “ Isn’t Australia a country that places heavy emphasis on good manners?”

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