

Let me go, Mr. Hill by Shallow South

Chapter : 651

Shaun looked at Catherine. He had clearly lost, yet her childish appearance made his heart race.

He gulped and subconsciously moved forward, where he bit the rest of the noodles hanging on her mouth.

When he bit down, his lips touched hers.

Catherine's eyes instantly widened. Her thick eyelashes brushed across the skin of his cheeks, and her pure eyes were as clear as the brightest star in the sky.

At that moment, Shaun felt something in his brain snap.

He wanted to hold the back of her head and get a taste of what they had last night once again.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Catherine shuddered and pushed him away. Her snow-white face blushed a little as she glared at him before walking over to open the door.

Chester's tall and handsome figure stood at the door. As soon as his keen eyes fell on Catherine's lips, he suddenly felt a headache build up. After all, he was experienced as well.

"It's for you. Please hurry up and leave. I don't want to be accused of seducing you again."

Catherine turned her head and said mockingly to Shaun. Then, she took the bowl to the kitchen.

When Shaun saw Chester walk in, his beautiful and impeccable face suddenly sank.

He had never seen Chester as such an eyesore before. If Chester did not knock on the door just now, maybe he would have...

A clear image flashed in his mind.

Shaun pinched his brows in pain. Did his sperm swim up to his brain?

"It looks like I came too late." Chester frowned slightly.

"Why are you here?" Shaun suddenly became nervous. "Does Sarah..."

"She doesn't know yet. Let's go." Chester turned and walked out.

Shaun glanced at Catherine, who was washing dishes in the kitchen. He wanted to say something, but when he thought about Sarah, his head hurt. Hence, he went out with Chester.

Once the door closed, Catherine turned off the tap. Her eyes were cold.

...

Downstairs.

Shaun leaned on the sedan while Chester handed him a cigarette.

"Well, if Sarah wasn't forced to call Rodney last night, I wouldn't have known that you hadn't done it with Sarah for the past three years... But you don't look like you can't do it."

He sized up Shaun with a weird look in his eyes, and Shaun shot him a warning glance. "What do you mean I can't do it? I very much can."

"Then, why did you come to Catherine last night? Don't you like Sarah?" Chester was puzzled by him.

"I don't know either." Shaun lit a cigarette and took a long drag. He looked somewhat melancholic. "It's weird. Every time I touch Sarah, I feel like throwing up. It's the same with other women as well. Only Catherine is different."

"How's that possible?" Chester raised his eyebrows and puffed out a breath of smoke. "I know you have mysophobia. Are you afraid because Sarah was..."

"No, definitely not." Shaun said complicatedly, "I've seen the doctor, and the doctor said I'm fine too. I actually wanted to be with Sarah last night. I tried, but I couldn't."

Chester flicked the cigarette ash. "This is the first time I've heard something like that. What about Sarah? She loves you so much. If she finds out that you were with Catherine last night, she'll cry herself to death. As for you, why didn't you run to the hospital?"

Shaun was silent. In fact, he had also thought about that question when he had sobered up, but at that moment, the only thought in his mind was for Catherine to help him. He did not even think of the hospital.

“Could it be that... you haven’t forgotten Catherine?”

Chester’s words made his heart jump. “Impossible. The one I love is Sarah.”

“You love Sarah, yet you can’t touch her.” Chester raised his eyebrows doubtfully. “Shaun, don’t you find it very strange? During that car accident, you looked jealous when you saw Catherine and Joseph Talton together.”

“Me, jealous?” Shaun reacted as if his ego was crushed. “I’m not. I just didn’t want to be cuckolded.”

“Are you really sure you don’t have Catherine in your heart? Who were you thinking about when you were with her last night?” Chester asked sharply.

Shaun’s thin lips moved. He felt a hint of satisfaction when he recalled what happened last night. It was a feeling that he had never had with Sarah. He even wanted to kiss Catherine when he was eating just now.

“Chester, I really don’t know what’s wrong with me.” Shaun was conflicted and distressed.

He had always been very clear about his emotions. He loved Sarah, and he hated Catherine.

However, he was now confused.

Seeing his expression, Chester also frowned in worry. "Think it over. Although I don't like Catherine, you shouldn't hurt both women."

As soon as he said that, Rodney called. "Chester, have you found Shaun? My plane just landed in Melbourne."

Chester looked at the time. It was only 8:30 a.m. "Rodney, it takes seven to eight hours to fly back from Country Y. Did you rush back overnight right after you got the call last night?"

"Duh. You didn't return my calls. If I didn't rush back, what would happen to Sarah if Shaun was with another woman?"

"I had an important surgery last night." Chester coughed into his fist. "He can't do it anyway, so you have nothing to worry about. He'll be fine after a drip."

Shaun's face darkened as he stared at Chester, who shot him a wink.

After the call ended, Chester shrugged helplessly. "You should be glad that Rodney wasn't the one who found you. If he

Shaun was silent. In fact, he had also thought about that question when he had sobered up, but at that moment, the only thought in his mind was for Catherine to help him. He did not even think of the hospital.

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After the call ended, Chester shrugged helplessly. "You should be glad that Rodney wasn't the one who found you. If heAt that moment, Sarah was so pissed that she almost coughed out a mouthful of blood. Even her eyes were red with anger.

"You're shameless. He's my man!"

Sarah lost control again and grabbed at Catherine's face. She wanted to destroy it once and for all.

Catherine easily dodged and covered her nose. "Sorry, but he's my husband. Don't touch me. You reek."

Then, with a disgusted expression, she went into the elevator and left Sarah screaming alone in the corridor.

However, not long after Sarah went mad, Shaun called.

"Sarah, you went to look for Catherine."

Sarah froze for a while before she started to cry. Her reaction was extremely quick. "Shaun, I'm sorry. I got someone to search for Catherine's address, so I went to look for her but saw you coming out of the neighborhood this morning. I can't take it that you lied to me. I'm going crazy."

Shaun's temples throbbed at the sound of the woman crying.

Honestly, when he received the recording from Catherine earlier, he was shocked. He did not expect the usually gentle and understanding Sarah to say such unpleasant expletives.

It made him wonder if she used to curse Catherine to her face the same way in the past.

However, when he learned that Sarah knew about his lie that morning, he was somewhat ashamed.

“Why didn’t you tell me directly?” He said with great difficulty.

“I didn’t want to because I was afraid of losing you...” Sarah said painfully. “Shaun, I’m so dirty and smelly now. Catherine threw all her garbage on me and kicked me. She even said that she was going to steal you away. Can you come and pick me up?”

“Okay, I’ll be right there.”

Shaun immediately got up from his office chair and drove to Hackett Institute.

When he arrived at the door, Sarah immediately jumped into his arms, crying. She was still wearing last night’s clothes, but her body was covered with oil stains and rancid liquid. The smell was nauseating.

Shaun was furious. Catherine had gone too far.

“Your face... What happened?”

“She slapped me twice. I’m no match for her.” Sarah fell into his arms and wailed.

“I’ll take you to the hospital.” Shaun hurriedly carried her to the car.

...

Hudson Corporation.

4:00 p.m.

Catherine received a call from Joel.

“Cathy, I’ve been very careful these days. I finally found out it was my personal assistant, Walter Kurtz who put something in my tea.”

Joel said coldly, “Walter has been with me for more than ten years. I really didn’t expect he’d be bribed by Nicola.”

“Dad, money makes the mare go. There’s nothing surprising about that.” Catherine said, “I’ll come over tonight and get someone to get Walter. Don’t do anything that’ll alert them.”

“Okay. I’ll tell the kitchen to prepare a few more dishes tonight. You haven’t been home lately, and Dad misses you a lot.”

“I’m pretty busy here.”

After Catherine hung up, she dialed another number. “I have a job for you tonight.”

After the news was out, it stirred quite a commotion online.

[My goodness. What kind of a woman is Nicola? She married the president of Yule Corporation, messed around with his brother, and then had an affair with the secretary. What a cuckold President Yule is.]

[Does Damien know about it? He must be at a loss for words.]

[I bet this woman is having an affair with many other men.]

[I'm wondering if Melanie enjoys messing around like her mom, considering that she's Nicola's daughter. Even if Melanie didn't cheat on Charlie now, he'll be cuckolded sooner or later.]

[Casting aside Melanie's resemblance with her mom, it's not a good thing even if she resembles her dad. I believe Damien and Melanie are involved in poisoning Joel.]

[What a disgusting family. I feel sorry for the Campos family for being related to them.]

"..."

Melanie flew into a rage upon reading those comments. She flung the ashtray across the bedroom.

"How dare you throw things around." As soon as Charlie walked in and caught sight of the scene, he lost his cool. "Look at how shameless your family is. Isn't embarrassing yourselves once enough? Now, you've ruined my reputation. Why did I marry a woman like you?"

"What's wrong with marrying me? If it weren't for us, could the Campos family have become the second most influential family in Canberra?" Provoked by his words, Melanie fought back with him in a fit of fury.

A hint of disgust flashed across Charlie's eyes. He then said in a disdainful tone, "What do you mean by 'us'? Damien is your dad, and his shares are nothing compared to Joel's. If I knew earlier that your dad wasn't Joel, I wouldn't have married you in the first place."

"You... You're a b*stard." Melanie grabbed a pillow and hurled it at him.

After that, Melanie slapped him across the face, and he landed on the bed. "How dare you slap me? I've been married to you for years, and you can't even give birth to a child. I doubt if your body is dysfunctional because you messed around with other men out there like your scummy mom."

"What... What did you just say?" Melanie began to tremble with anger.

"Am I wrong in saying that? A long time ago, I heard that you played around with other men and hardly returned home since you were 16. If it weren't for the Yule family that served as your support, I wouldn't even have married you. Look at yourself. In terms of background or beauty, you pale in comparison to Catherine. No wonder Shaun dumped you. In fact, you're the trash that I picked up from Shaun."

The more Charlie remarked, the more furious he became. He had suppressed this concern for a long time. Hence, after telling her off, he could not be bothered to glance at her. He immediately slammed the door as he walked out.

"Stop there, Charlie Campos. I'm going to fight it out with you." Melanie went after him, only to meet with the door slamming in her face.

Disgruntled, she burst into tears. When she was done crying, she changed her clothes and rushed to Damien's place.

"Dad, you must save Mom." Although Melanie, too, felt that Nicola was shameful, Nicola was still her biological mother. Moreover, Nicola treated her really well.

“Stop mentioning that b*stard,” Damien roared while he trembled with anger. “I’ve been waiting for her over the past ten years or so, until she finally got a divorce with Joel. In the end, she was still playing around with other men. She claimed that she went to meet Walter with the pretext of passing him the drug. She just wanted to sleep with him.”

“No, Dad. Mom isn’t this kind of person. There must be a misunderstanding,” Melanie explained as she shook her head.

“Enough, Melanie. I caught wind of it from other people,” Joel said exasperatedly. “When the police barged in, your mom was pulling on Walter’s shirt in the warehouse in broad daylight. During Walter’s interrogation by the police, he revealed that he has been having an affair with her for four to five years. They met each other once a month on average either in the hotel, car, or even outdoors.”

A ghastly expression washed over Melanie’s face when she heard those words.

Damien became more agitated as he continued to speak. He seemed like a wild animal that had lost control. Despite being crippled, he managed to smash everything around him. His eyes were filled with intense bitterness.

“She has always looked down on me. She despises me for being a cripple.” Damien thumped his legs. “Because of her, I even killed Sheryl, went against the entire Yule family, and took all the blame. But instead of being grateful to me, she just treated me as a tool.”

Melanie was astounded to hear that. “Dad, you... You were the one who killed Sheryl?”

Damien nodded with a complicated look in his eyes. “I was in love with your mom back then, but Joel

was the one whom she was fond of. She was set on marrying him. So to please your mom, I purposely gave your grandpa and granny suggestions for framing Joel and your mom. We made them sleep together, but Joel didn't touch your mom at all. But for the sake of getting pregnant with a Yule family's child and marrying Joel, she asked me for help.

Melanie gulped when she came to the realization that her mother was so crazy and bold.

Damien said with a sigh, "I had a friend who worked in the World Meteorological Organization. He told me that a typhoon was forecast to hit Country T. So I deliberately called Sheryl and told her that my brother was drunk and beaten in Country T, and he kept murmuring her name. Sheryl quickly rushed there and was swept away by the typhoon that night."

Melanie gazed at Damien with admiration. "Dad, you're amazing. This incident was so well planned. I don't think Catherine has any idea that you're directly related to her mom's death."

"Zip it. We can't let the cat out of the bag," Joel warned her. A moment later, he heaved a long sigh. "I have no feelings for your mom anymore. No matter how much I do for her, she'll never love me. Besides, now that the police have incriminating evidence of her doing, there's nothing I can do to save her this time. I'm also worried that we'll be dragged into the mess."

Melanie pulled herself together. "Dad, you mean..."

"About poisoning Joel, the accident he got into three years ago, and Sheryl's death. We can't let your mom expose these things." Damien threw her a glance. "You don't wish to be dragged into the mess and end up in jail, right?"

"I got it, Dad."

Melanie shuddered.

Then, she left and headed to the police station to visit Nicola.

Nicola looked as if she had aged so much overnight that Melanie could hardly recognize her. Deep down, she began to hold Nicola with contempt. If it had not been for her doings, Charlie would not look down on her. "Mom, since you're so old..."

"Melanie, you must save me." Nicola was so anxious that she nearly broke down in tears.

"Mom, I've asked the lawyer about it. This time... You might actually end up in jail," Melanie responded miserably, "I suppose the police will interrogate me soon. They suspect that this matter has to do with me."

Nicola was an intelligent person, so she immediately Melanie's message. "Don't worry, Melanie. I'm the only one involved in this matter. You knew nothing about it. You'll be fine."

"Mom, I'm scared. Now that you're going to be in jail, I'm worried that something will happen to Dad as well. By then, I'll be alone. Charlie even slapped me this morning. Look at my face." Melanie wept bitterly.

"What a b*stard Charlie is." Nicola choked. "You can ask Damien to assist you. When you take over Yule Corporation again, the Campos family will take your side."

“Dad and I will be waiting for you, Mom,” Melanie said tearfully.

...

In the hospital.

Catherine was accompanying Joel to receive an IV infusion.

Although seeing Nicola get arrested had allowed Joel to blow off steam, his health deteriorated again because he was agitated. He had since been sent to the hospital for treatment.

It did not take long for Old Master Yule and Old Madam Yule to rush to the hospital. As soon as Old Madam Yule caught sight of Joel’s situation, tears began to pour down her face. “Nicola is insane. We treated her so well over the years. The accident you were met with three years ago must be related to her. Luckily, your dad and I asked Catherine to take care of you. Otherwise...”

Those words sent shivers down Old Master Yule’s spine. Now that he thought about it, he expressed his sincere gratitude to Catherine. “We owe you too much.”

Catherine smiled faintly and remained silent for a moment. “No big deal, Grandpa. I’ve never expected much of the Yule family, so I’m not disappointed.”

“You...” Old Master Yule suddenly felt ashamed.

Old Madam Yule tugged at him. “Catherine is right. Our behavior was indeed disappointing. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have stopped Joel from getting together with your mom. I’m really sorry.”

Old Master Yule clenched his fists and coughed embarrassedly. "I agree with your granny. Do come to the Yule family's residence more often. After all, that's your home."

Catherine was momentarily stunned and filled with mixed feelings. In fact, she had wished that her grandparents would say that to her when she first came to Canberra. However, they did not say it. She always had to be cautious there, which made her feel like a stranger.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door, where Melanie entered with Damien, who was seated in the wheelchair.

"Why are you guys here?" The moment Joel saw them, he started to simmer with anger and coughed violently.

"Joel, don't get agitated. It's bad for your health." Old Master Yule then pointed to Damien and Melanie, and said, "How dare you guys come? Get out."

"Grandpa, we're here to apologize to you. I really didn't know Mom did those things." Melanie lifted her head and replied in an aggrieved manner. Her eyes were red.

"You didn't know?" Catherine scoffed, "You were the one who took Dad for a medical check-up every time. You and Nicola clearly conspired all of this together, but you're lucky that she shouldered all the blame this time."

After a moment of silence, Catherine shifted her gaze to Damien. "Second Uncle, I'm addressing you this way because I'm a cultured person. If I were you, I would be ashamed to show up here. If my dad died of poisoning, Yule Corporation would go to you and Melanie. Both of you would benefit the most, and Nicola would be in jail on your behalf."

Damien's handsome face twitched before he responded, "I've always treated my brother as my father, so how could I possibly attempt to kill my brother? Brother, I'm going to drop on my knees and apologize to you now. Over these years, I was bewitched by Nicola and had done a lot of bad deeds."

As Damien was speaking, he forced himself out of the wheelchair and kneeled on the floor. However, his legs were too weak to stand. Once his arms turned to jelly, he fell to the floor miserably.

"Dad." Melanie wept and hurriedly went to hold him.

"Melanie, hold me and kneel." Damien persisted.

Since Damien was her biological son, Old Madam Yule could not bear to see him kneel. "Your legs are crippled. How are you going to kneel? Hurry up and stand."

"Yes, my legs are crippled." Damien lowered his head and burst into tears. "Ever since I was born, a lot of people have looked down on me just because of my disability. I'm grateful to Brother, but at the same time, I envy him. I like Nicola, but she's not interested in me. Over the last decade or so, I've never loved anyone else except for her. I do everything for her without complaining. I thought she would fall for me after she got hold of Yule Corporation, but I was wrong. Only now have I come to understand her personality. Dad, Mom, Brother, it's my fault."

Old Madam Yule was on the verge of crying. She could not resist saying, "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have given birth to you and make you suffer so much with low self-esteem."

“Dad, Mom, you guys can blame me. It’s fine. I just hope you guys won’t hate Melanie.” Damien raised his head and begged. “Melanie is innocent. I’ve never gotten married, and she’s my only daughter. She’s your biological granddaughter as well.”

“Grandpa, Granny, I’m sorry. I’ve been distant with you both recently, and it really upsets me. Do you still remember how much you used to care for me?” Melanie immediately kneeled beside Damien. She looked up and flipped her hair toward the back, revealing a beaten and swollen face.

“What happened to your face?” Old Master Yule asked in a deep voice.

Melanie choked and bit her lip. Then, Damien said dejectedly, “It was Charlie who beat her.”

“What a b*stard.” Old Master Yule flew into a rage. “The Campos family is too arrogant. I’m going to meet Charlie’s grandpa. When our family performed really well in Canberra, they were nothing.”

“It’s fine, Grandpa. You’re already old. There’s no need to stand up for me, and I don’t want you to be upset because of me. The Campos family is no longer the same as they were before. Charlie said that he married me just because he thought I was... Uncle Joel’s daughter. He chose to be with me because of the Yule family.” A bitter smile crossed Melanie’s face.

“How useless of me. It’s my fault, not yours. He looks down on me because I’m disabled and can’t back you up,” Damien said in agony as he patted the back of her hand.

“Enough. Drop it.” Old Madam Yule could not bring herself to hear it anymore. “Now that Nicola is in

jail, let bygones be bygones. Damien, you'd better not live on your own out there. Come back to the old residence. Be a decent person and bring glory to the Yule family with your brother."

"Can I really do that?" Damien cautiously shifted his gaze to Joel, who was lying on the bed. "Dad, it's fine. I don't want Brother to misunderstand me."

Joel's thin lips moved, but before he could speak, Melanie said, "Dad, just listen to Grandpa. I'm always in the Campos family's house. I'm worried about you being alone in your condition. What if you fall? No matter what, the servant is never part of our family."

"Just come back." Melanie's words made Old Madam Yule more uneasy. "Move to the old residence today."

Joel closed his eyes.

Soon, Old Master Yule and Old Madam Yule left with Damien and Melanie.

Catherine had watched the entire scene. Never had she thought that Damien and Melanie would still receive such favorable treatment after Nicola was put in jail. Casting Melanie aside, Damien was indeed shameless as a man.

"What do you think, Dad?" Catherine's eyes fell on her father. If he thought the same as her grandparents, she would regret getting herself into this mess.

"What look is that? Are you under the impression that I'm still as naive as before? After I've gone through so much?" Joel lamented. "Damien might even be more terrifying than Nicola. He knows full well that your grandpa and granny will take pity on him and feel sorry for him."

"I know."

Catherine sighed. Her grandparents might seem old, but they owned a lot of property. Even though Old Master Yule had retired, he was still rather powerful in Yule Corporation and Canberra. Once Melanie and Damien got hold of Yule Corporation, they would take advantage of him again.

No wonder it was impossible to defeat the enemies. She could only blame those foolish people around her.

“Catherine, since I’m in the hospital, I’ll let you handle some matters for me for the time being.” Joel suddenly patted Catherine on the back of her hand. “I’ll ask Assistant Church to report to you in the future.”

Catherine’s head started to hurt. “Dad, are you forcing me to manage Yule Corporation?”

“How am I forcing you?” Joel stared at her earnestly. “As my daughter and the young lady of Yule Corporation, you’ll no longer be labeled as the illegitimate daughter. You deserve to be with any man in the whole of Australia. Sarah can’t compare to you either.”

Joel’s intention finally hit her.

A warm feeling grew in her.

Needless to say, Joel must have found out that Shaun was going to get married, so he did want her to compare herself. Considering that Catherine was the Eldest Young Lady and soon-to-be successor of Yule Corporation, Sarah could not beat her in terms of honor and status. No matter how great Sarah was, she was just a psychologist. Neeson Corporation would have long collapsed without Shaun's support, and Thomas would not have seemed presentable.

"Don't bother with it. You'll be able to find someone much better soon. My daughter is so pretty, capable, and rich. Hardly anyone in Australia can surpass you," Joel encouraged her with a smile.

"Thanks, Dad. I'm always confident in myself. For those who didn't pick me, it's their loss."

"That's great."

4:00 p.m.

Catherine queued in the lobby downstairs to collect the medicine. When she was done, she went back upstairs and saw Yael walking out of the obstetrics and gynecology unit with Sarah.

Dressed in a white dress, Sarah looked so angelic that everyone in the hospital did a double-take on her. On the other hand, Catherine had yet to change since she spent the whole of yesterday looking after Joel in the hospital. She had no makeup on, her hair was a little unkempt, and she looked worn out.

Sarah compared her outward appearance to Catherine's. She was very pleased with herself, but she did not betray it on her face. "Hi, Cathy. What brings you here? What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Catherine rolled her eyes and walked forward, ignoring Sarah. She felt burned out after taking care of

Joel for a day. She did not have the energy to play along with her.

“Hey, stop. Why are you so impolite?” Yael shouted, “Miss Neeson was speaking to you. Didn’t you hear that?”

“Who is Miss Neeson? Why should I answer her question?” Catherine stopped in her steps and stood in the corridor. She threw an annoyed glance at the two of them.

“You...” Yael was fuming with anger.

Sarah stopped Yael and said gently, “Catherine, I know you hate me. Believe it or not, I’ve prepared myself to accept you. I’m honestly madly in love with Shaun, so I don’t mind the two of us staying by his side. I can accept that.”

“...”

Catherine was disgusted. “Oh, thank you. But I don’t plan on sharing a husband with anyone. I’m afraid I’ll get sick.”

Sarah’s expression changed slightly, and then she lowered her head. “How dare you make such a humiliating remark. Shouldn’t you tolerate him if you sincerely love him?”

She touched her stomach as she said, “Well, I’ve planned on giving birth to many children for Shaunic. I came to the hospital today to look at having twins and triplets through in-vitro fertilization.”

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"..."

Catherine was disgusted. "Oh, thank you. But I don't plan on sharing a husband with anyone. I'm afraid I'll get sick."

Sarah's expression changed slightly, and then she lowered her head. "How dare you make such a humiliating remark. Shouldn't you tolerate him if you sincerely love him?"

She touched her stomach as she said, "Well, I've planned on giving birth to many children for Shaunic. I came to the hospital today to look at having twins and triplets through in-vitro fertilization."

Catherine chuckled. Even the blood in her body felt... pumped up.

The night was going to be interesting.

After three years, the familiar people were all gathered in the same place.

Wesley raised his glass toward her from afar. Soon, she received a WhatsApp message from him: [I know what you're aiming for, so I didn't approach you. But I'll be watching out for you.]

Catherine's heart warmed.

Liam, who wore a white suit, walked toward her gracefully and passed her a glass of wine. "I didn't

want to come at first, but I immediately came when I heard that you'd be attending. It's lively tonight."

"It's quite lively indeed. I like it very much." Catherine took a sip of wine before the corners of her mouth lifted into an attractive smile.

A gleam flashed across Liam's eyes. All of a sudden, he sighed regretfully. "Had you not gotten married to Shaun in the first place, I would've surely married you. If I were to woo you right now, the Hill family members would definitely tell me off. No one would be able to accept two brothers marrying the same woman."

"Luckily, you didn't woo me. I would've been pressured."

"Why?"

"Because I have too many suitors." Catherine glanced at the men who were staring at her from the sides. "Look, there are so many guys who are trying to hit on me."

"Tsk, it can't be helped. You're now the woman who has beauty, talent, and net worth in Australia." Liam extended his hand to her. "Are you interested in dancing with me? I want to be the most envied man tonight. Do give me this pleasure."

"Okay."

Catherine put her hand on his wide palm, and both of them walked onto the dance floor.

They took the floor like a perfect couple. They instantly attracted many people's envy and gossip, but

both of them ignored all of it and started a conversation instead.

“Say, why did you come today? To trash the party?”

Catherine rolled her eyes. “It’s Times Corporation’s gala. If I trash the party, I’ll be kicked out of this community. I just want to sing a song and play the piano.”

“You know how to play the piano?” Liam coughed. “They invited Cindy to perform tonight. She’s a professional.”

“That’s even better. I want to perform after her.” Catherine was determined. “I wrote a new song, and it sounds pretty good. Can you think of a way to arrange it for me?”

Liam almost danced a step wrong. “My little sister, are you trying to provoke Cindy? It’s even newly written. Do you think of yourself as a musician?”

“You don’t believe me?” Catherine glared at him. “I was the one who wrote Cindy’s famous songs. I was playing Balakirev’s Islamey before Cindy had even learned how to play Beethoven’s Moonlight Sonata.”

Liam had “what the f*ck” written on his face.

“It’s a pity that she has forgotten to be grateful. I must teach her that today.” Catherine lamented.

“Exactly what other skills do you have that I don’t know of?” Liam was speechless.

“I’m a treasure. My love life was too arduous before, and my brilliance was impeded by others. Now, it’s my time to shine.”

Liam could not help but burst out laughing.

When Shaun and Sarah entered, they immediately saw Liam and Catherine in the middle of the dance floor. They were dancing together like a couple who had a lot of chemistry.

One was as pretty as a princess, while the other was wearing a white suit like a prince.

Under the light, they talked and laughed. From time to time, Catherine would say something that made Liam laugh out loud. She also had a charming and relaxed smile on her face.

That scene pricked Shaun's heart badly.

At that moment, he had the urge to rush up and yank them both apart.

Cindy was inexplicably perturbed by Catherine's expression. "You play very well. Keep up the good work."

Catherine let out a snort of laughter and narrowed her eyes with a smile. "Even now, you don't want to explain why the first song was similar to your song, 'Paradise of Dreams'? It's because all the songs in the album 'Paradise of Dreams', whether the lyrics or compositions, were all written by me."

With that declaration, the audience was in an uproar.

The crowd subconsciously cast their eyes to Chester. Everyone knew that Cindy was Chester's girlfriend. He had been protecting her in the circle all these years, spoiling her in the palm of his hands.

For Catherine to call Cindy out now, that was the same as slapping Chester's face.

Chester lit a cigarette and frowned deeply.

Cindy was confused. "What are you saying?"

Rodney scolded immediately, "Catherine Jones, I think you've really gone insane! Those songs were written by Cindy, not you! How shameless can you be?"

"Yeah, do you know how talented Cindy is? Why would she need you to write songs for her?" Joanne also yelled.

Catherine ignored the accusations and said, "The first song in the album 'Paradise of Dreams', 'Three Together', was about Cindy, my, and another person's friendship. We were good friends at that time. That year, Cindy's dream was to be a singer, so I gave my best eight songs I composed to Cindy without a contract. Why did I play the last two songs earlier? Those two songs are my most recent compositions. I just wanted to show everyone my capability. I don't have to plagiarize Cindy at all."

Cindy's face was pale, and she looked like she was about to cry. "Cathy, is it because you want to be a singer? It's okay, I can introduce musicians to you. You don't have to step on my reputation."

Catherine smiled and did not even look at her. "Everyone, you don't have to be in a rush to accuse me. Fortunately, my songbook is still around. Later, I'll take pictures of it and post them on the internet. By the way, there are far more than eight songs in my songbook. There are 18 songs. Those who know music can enjoy them slowly. You can also come to me to buy the copyright for the rest of my songs, but I won't be giving them away for free this time, since..."

After a pause, she stared at Cindy. "...some people aren't grateful for things that have been given to them out of goodwill. There are many ungrateful people in the world."

Cindy almost collapsed.

She knew full well who the composer of the songs was.

However, she had never cared about that.

It was because, at that time, Catherine posed no threat to her. It was just a songbook, so everyone would just think that Catherine was jealous of her.

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However, now, with Catherine's position, was there a need for her to be jealous of Cindy? Catherine was the princess of the Yule family, the family that owned the most land in the country. Coupled with her glory as a world-renowned designer, others would definitely believe in her words more.

Catherine finished speaking and bowed. "I only played today to make the banquet more lively for Times Corporation, but I didn't expect to cause so much trouble. My sincerest apologies, President Lockhart."

"It's okay, Miss. Jones. You played wonderfully, especially the last two songs. Many presidents from music companies are present tonight, so I believe that someone will approach you to purchase the copyrights soon." President Lockhart was smart and had seen a lot of these kinds of things in the industry before. He originally had some appreciation for Cindy, but it was replaced with contempt now.

However, he still had to take into account Chester's reputation. He said with a smile, "Everyone, help yourself to the food. You'll only have the strength to listen to my speech on stage if you eat enough."

The crowd slowly dispersed.

However, there were many people still discussing what had happened.

“Oh, Director Crawford, you’re a music producer. What do you think?”

“What Catherine Jones said is most likely true. Just look at her two songs. They’re indeed superb. Take either one and she’d get a music award for it easily.”

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