

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1471

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“Plus... I don’t want to be treated as a toy by men.”

Eliza lifted her hand and removed her watch. There was a prominent scar on her wrist. “Can you see this? This happened in my previous relationship. Everyone said that I approached Monte because of his status. In fact, I was really in love with him but he abandoned me. I chose to kill myself, but I didn’t die. Hah. In the end, he mocked my attempt to kill myself and said it was a way of winning his sympathy.”

Chester fixed his astonished gaze on the prominent scar on her wrist. He could not figure out why a cool person like her would kill herself.

How madly was she in love with Monte, that scumbag?

“I’m not Monte,” Chester said with a hoarse voice, “Monte chases after women to win their hearts and bodies, but I just want your body.”

Eliza was stunned. Suddenly, she laughed. “Indeed, you’re openly scummy. Are you trying to say that I’m not attractive at all except for my body?”

Chester’s deep gaze was thought-provoking. “ Maybe...”

“Fine. Ever since I entered this industry, I’ve seen people cutting corners. But if I take off my clothes in front of you today, I can do it in front of another man tomorrow as well.”

Eliza shook her head. “If I were to lead such a life, I’d rather leave this place.”

“When a celebrity is at their lowest ebbs, do you know how many people will treat them as a laughing stock?” Chester teased.

“I know. Some celebrities have switched their careers to become teachers and even sales people. Regardless, those are still jobs. Making 3,000 to 4,000 dollars per month is still enough to get by,” Eliza responded indifferently.

Staring fixedly at her, Chester could not help but be convinced of her words.

There had been too many women around him who tried so hard to climb the ladder. Among them, Cindy was the most aggressive one.

However, Eliza was an exception. She was just as cool and clear as a pool of water.

She crammed her things into her suitcase and zipped it up without looking at him. “Young Master Jewell, if you’d like to stay here, you can continue staying here. I’m going back to Canberra.”

Once she finished speaking, she wanted to pick up the other suitcase.

A long hand quickly reached out and took the suitcase before she could do it.

“Coincidentally, I’m going back to Canberra too. Let’s go back together.” Chester glanced at her.

“I think you’re mistaken, you’re supposed to pick Cindy up.” Eliza tried to get her suitcase back, but she was unable to move it at all even after some time. “Young Master Jewell, I’m going to be in trouble if people spot me being with you.”

“Are you still afraid of getting into trouble when you’re already prepared to quit the entertainment industry and look for another job?” Chester curled his lips with a playful expression.

Eliza was speechless. “If Cindy finds out about it, she won’t let me go even if I decide to leave the entertainment industry.”

“That’s your problem, then. ” Chester pulled her suitcase away.

Eliza swiftly went after him. The two of them began pulling at each other.

“You really want others to see this, huh?” Chester raised his brows.

Eliza had no choice but to head downstairs reluctantly. Then, she got into his car.

When the chauffeur saw Eliza, there was hardly any expression on his face. Shortly after, he started the car calmly.

Eliza, who was at her wit’s end, texted Leanne to inform her that she had left.

The journey back to Canberra took about one and a half hours.

After looking down at her phone for a while, Eliza felt uncomfortable, so she closed her eyes.

As she had read the script until late at night yesterday, she soon fell asleep.

Chester turned around and looked at the woman who was leaning against the window with her eyes closed. Her eyelashes were thick like feathers, while her nose was tiny yet tall. She was too pretty.

He rested his eyes on her for some time.

Upon noticing his behavior, the chauffeur in front deliberately made a turn.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1472

Eliza's head immediately tilted toward him and happened to fall on his shoulder.

Chester glanced at the chauffeur who smiled bashfully. After all, the chauffeur understood him the most, considering that he had worked for him for many years.

From the way Chester looked at the woman, the chauffeur was certain that he had feelings for her.

In fact, Chester had no intention of doing anything to her.

Ever since Eliza said that she did not want to share the same man as Charity, he had given up the idea of sleeping with her.

Other women could do that except for her because she was Charity's friend.

At this point, however, this woman was leaning on his shoulder. The scent that emanated from her hair was exactly the same as Charity's scent.

Strange enough, he had always remembered Charity's scent.

Chester tightened his grasp on his phone. Every time this woman sprang to mind, he felt as if someone was crushing his heart.

The sensation has been getting stronger recently.

After the one -hour journey, Eliza woke up when the car stopped.

She opened her eyes in a daze, only to find herself resting on the man's shoulder.

She lifted her head and met Chester's dark gaze that carried a discreet smile. "Was my shoulder useful?"

Eliza frowned in annoyance. She had planned to keep a distance from him, yet she ended up sleeping on his shoulder.

"Sorry. I was too deeply asleep."

"Because of you, my shoulder is aching." Chester cocked his brows. "Don't you feel the need to make it up to me?"

"I'll make more money for the company." As soon as Eliza finished her sentence, she gazed out the window only to realize that she had arrived at her neighborhood.

Nevertheless, how did he know where she lived?

She suddenly recalled that her company had her address. What an omnipotent man he was.

“Money?” Chester smirked. “Sorry, money is something I need the least.”

“That’s your problem.” Eliza opened the door to get out of the car.

A hand suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled it. Eliza, who was caught off guard, fell onto his chest.

“Chester Jewell, let go of me.” Eliza subconsciously struggled. She then heard the man gasp.

“Eliza, where are your hands pressing?” Chester asked throatily.

Eliza looked down and saw that her hands were not pressing against the part where she was not supposed to press. Even so... he had a strong reaction even though her hands were just pressing against his thighs.

Slightly dazed, she asked, “Chester Jewell, how desperate are you? Even Cindy can’t satisfy your desires, huh?”

“Eliza, tell me how many times you’ve seduced me today? I’ve always been enduring it.” An evil, wry smile spread across Chester’s handsome face.

Eliza opened her mouth. Just as she was about to speak, Chester interrupted her, “Don’t explain. I went to your room to get even with you, yet you were taking a bath. What was worse, you came out of the bathroom without putting on your clothes.

Also, you rested your head on my shoulder in the car. For your information, I’m particularly powerful in this aspect.”

He approached her and uttered the last few words by her ear flirtatiously.

Instead of finding it flirtatious, Eliza felt so disgusted that she knitted her brows together.

At the sight of her expression, Chester lost his temper. “Eliza, are you a f*cking rock?”

Even a man like him had shown a reaction.

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1473

“Nope,” Eliza replied brutally. After a moment of silence, she said, “If you were single, I might have a slight interest in you. But now that you’re already married, you even came to flirt with me. As a decent woman, I feel that you’re— ”

“What about me?” Seeing her holding back, Chester interrupted her impatiently.

“Too much of a scumbag,” Eliza said, “Your behavior is disgusting, yet you enjoy it, thinking that you’re very good at flirting.”

Chester’s handsome face darkened as she was making him look terrible.

“Well done, Eliza.” He smiled grimly before he suddenly pushed her out of the car. “Get out.” Eliza hurriedly got out and took her suitcase.

After realizing that she was not looking back at all, Chester took out a cigarette. He snapped the cigarette into two instead of lighting it.

A moment later, he laughed darkly, which sent a chill down the chauffeur’s spine.

Chester returned to the top floor of his residence that was over 300 square meters. Once he got out of the elevator, he caught sight of Cindy at the door.

The minute she saw Chester, she walked up to him with reddened eyes. “Young Master Jewell, Shedrick asked me to quit Director Cheever’s movie. He said Eliza will take over as the female lead...”

“I know.” Chester unlocked the door with his fingerprint.

Cindy tugged on his shirt. "Chester, everyone out there knows that I'm your fiancée. Moreover, I've already joined the crew for *The Belle* and started shooting. If I quit after one day, how will the public view me? They'll surely assume that Director Cheever disapproves of my acting. Everyone will make fun of me. I'm going to marry you soon. Not only will this matter bring shame on me but also you and the Jewell family."

Chester turned around and looked at her dark, appealing eyes.

He could not help but think about Eliza, who was cool and sensible. Although she spoke harshly, at least she was genuine and frank.

"Chester... Why are you looking at me this way?" His stare made Cindy uneasy. "I'm just telling the truth."

"Cindy, so you do realize that you've brought shame on me, huh?" Chester snorted. "I helped you secure a role in Director Cheever's movie, yet you were asked to leave after one day. You're really a disgrace to me."

Cindy's face flushed with embarrassment. "It was all Eliza's doing—"

"Was it because she acted so well and it made you pale into insignificance?" Chester interrupted her, "I was at the set. As an outsider, I could see how she beat you hands down. Do you think Director

Cheever would allow you to carry on with the shooting and let you make a fool of yourself? Either way, you're a disgrace."

Stung by his criticisms, Cindy felt a burning sensation on her face. "The company shouldn't have allowed Eliza to join the movie in the first place."

“ I thought you’d be able to beat Eliza, considering how well you usually act in front of me. Who knew your acting is fine in real life but so awful in front of the camera.”

A sarcastic look washed over Chester’s face. “ Moreover, are you under the impression that Director Cheever is a fool? Given your lousy acting on the first day, why would he want to keep you?”

When Cindy opened her mouth, Chester said impatiently, “Enough. Stop acting in front of me. You can’t do anything well. Also, let me remind you that I agreed to marry you but that doesn’t mean you can use my identity to bully others out there.”

Cindy’s face turned ghastly. “ Is it because of Eliza? As I said, Monte has fooled around with her before

Before she could finish her sentence, Chester squeezed her neck.

“Cindy Turner, what gives you the right to criticize Eliza? If you weren’t useful, I wouldn’t f*cking allow such a good-for-nothing troublemaker like you to be in my sight. Get lost.” Chester let go of her. “If you still don’t behave yourself, I can choose not to marry you anytime. Do you know that?”

Cindy’s lips quivered. The sight of his indifferent but beautiful gaze filled her with dread and awe.

“Alright, Chester. Don’t be mad. I’ll leave right now.”

She tottered into the elevator.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1474

After the elevator went down, Cindy was trembling with resentment.

She wished she could kill Eliza if possible. Nevertheless, what she feared most right now was that Chester would decide not to marry her.

She loved this man. Although he was indifferent and cruel, she was still in love with him.

As for Eliza...

It was not too late for her to deal with Eliza after she married Chester.

Cindy gnashed her teeth. At this moment, her phone rang and displayed a strange number.

Perturbed, she picked up the call without much thought. A pleasant laugh subsequently sounded. "Hi, Cindy. It's been a long time since we met. How clever you are now. You're going to marry Young Master Jewell soon."

Cindy was momentarily stunned and found it hard to believe. "Are you... Rebecca?"

Back then, the Jones family had fallen apart and Jeffery was arrested. She had never seen Rebecca since then, yet Rebecca managed to get her private number.

"Cindy, I didn't expect you to be able to recognize my voice. I thought you had forgotten me long ago," Rebecca replied with a laugh.

Cindy furrowed her brows, not knowing what to say.

She used to approach Rebecca because she was useful to her. After Rebecca vanished for several years, Cindy did not dare approach her since she was unaware of her current situation. Rebecca might be down and out at this point.

“How have you been these years? I heard you have a best friend called Sarah Neeson, but it seems that she’s not doing fine after Shaun dumped her.” Rebecca sounded relaxed.

Cindy opened her mouth a little. “How do you I know a lot.” Rebecca snickered. “Ever since Catherine exposed you for copying her work, your relationship with Chester hasn’t been great, right?”

Cindy’s heart did a flip, and she kept quiet.

“Fine. Let’s not talk about those unhappy experiences,” Rebecca said with a smile, “I’m returning to Australia the day after tomorrow. Let’s meet up when I get back to Canberra.”

Cindy felt uneasy. “You’re planning to come to Canberra, but this is Shaun and Catherine’s territory

“I’m coming back this time with the purpose of dealing with them,” Rebecca said in a light-hearted manner, “Don’t worry. I wouldn’t be planning to come back if I’m not full of confidence. Shaun is brilliant, but compared to the world, he’s actually nothing. To some people, they can destroy him as easily as squashing an ant.”

“Rebecca, you’re...”

“Bear in mind not to tell anyone about my matters. We’re friends, right? I still remember that you want to marry into the Jewell family and secure the position as Young Madam Jewell. I can help you with it,” Rebecca said pensively.

Cindy gasped. She understood Rebecca’s character fairly well. Rebecca could be crueler than anyone else.

“Rebecca, welcome back.” Cindy smiled vaguely.

In the clubhouse at night.

Chester struck a snooker ball violently using a cue.

The clacks of other balls on the table instantly sounded.

One of the balls even flung off the table and hit Rodney’s face. He swiftly retreated.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1475

“Damn, Chester. You haven’t touched a woman for a long time, huh? Why are you taking it out on us?” Rodney jeered.

Chester pulled a long face without uttering a word.

Rodney and Shaun exchanged glances. “Are you unhappy because of Cindy?”

“When has she made me happy?” Chester asked with a low and indifferent voice.

Rodney and Shaun both went silent at the same time.

After some time, Rodney said, “Just get another woman. It’s not as if you’re a man of high integrity. You play around with women a lot. Hehe. What’s more, with your family occupying half of the entertainment industry, you can get any beautiful woman to sleep with you. Nothing can stop you

from doing it.”

Shaun nodded in agreement.

Unlike them, Chester was probably the sort who would be unfaithful to his partner even after he got married. In fact, marriage was nothing to him.

“Hah...” A hoarse laugh escaped Chester’s throat, sounding creepy.

Rodney shuddered and subconsciously said, “What about the one you had a meal with... What’s her name, that actress...”

“Eliza Robbins,” Shaun reminded.

“Yeah. Eliza is quite good-looking. Freya has always talked about how beautiful she is.” After Rodney finished speaking, he somehow noticed that Chester’s expression had become grimmer. Even the surroundings were frosty now. “Uh... Did I say something wrong?”

“Chester has an unfavorable impression of her. She’s not his cup of tea,” Shaun said.

“Oh, right. Look how terrible my memory is.” Rodney tapped his head.

Chester’s temples twitched. If he had known this, he would have chosen to stay home. Chatting with Rodney and Shaun made his blood boil.

“By the way, why did you go all the way to the set today?” Shaun suddenly asked, “You seem quite idle, huh?”

Chester opened his mouth. "Tell me... Have you guys ever met a woman who made you feel aroused in spite of yourselves?"

Shaun and Rodney cast strange gazes at him at the same time.

After a moment, Shaun smirked. "Aren't you aroused at the sight of every woman? What gives? Which woman are you planning to fool around with this time?"

"Fool around?" Chester chuckled. It turned out that in the others' eyes, he was a complete scumbag.

"You always fool around, don't you?" Rodney said.

"Maybe. But this woman doesn't give me any chances." Chester suddenly squinted and smiled. "To be frank with you guys, it's been a long while since I met such an interesting woman."

"Oh no, have you already fallen in deep, Chester?" Rodney tutted.

"This guy?" Shaun lifted his brows. "That's impossible. I'm afraid he doesn't know how it feels to fall deeply for someone. It's probably because he hasn't won that woman's love."

"Perhaps." Rodney nodded. "But honestly, some women are willing to let you mess around with them. However, good women won't be involved with men who are going to get married. If a woman approaches you even though she knows you'll be getting married soon, she's basically a mistress. If I were a woman, I wouldn't do this."

Shaun nodded. "That's right. Chester, if the woman rejects you, let her be. Don't hurt her."

Rodney said with a smile, "Don't worry. Chester isn't the kind who likes to force people."

Chester was at a loss for words. Indeed, he would not force people.

Nevertheless, Eliza, that b*tch, made his heart tickle.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1476

The next day.

It was a rare day off. Eliza slept in.

After she woke up, she started making breakfast. Suddenly, she received a call.

“Miss Robbins, I received information from the police station. After Mason was caught, he confessed that he burned Shelley to death and shifted the blame on you. Charity was innocent. The police have already revoked Charity’s criminal charges.”

Eliza was frying an egg. When she heard that news, she did not move for a long time until the voice from the other side of the phone rang out again. “Miss Robbins, are... Are you still listening?”

“I heard you.” Eliza flipped the egg again. She said, “Charity is already dead. Her parents are dead too. What use is there in revoking her criminal charges?”

That person went silent upon hearing that.

“Thank you. I’m hanging up.” Eliza put down her phone. She turned off the fire and closed her eyes.

She had never felt so upset since her rebirth.

Her body would have already been eaten up by the fish. However, they just said she was innocent.

Haha.

Eliza rested her hands on the kitchen countertop. She started chuckling until her eyes reddened.

It turned out that Mason was the one who framed her that year. However, what grudges did she have with Mason?

A happy family was utterly destroyed because of it.

She was not in the mood to have breakfast now. When it was almost noon, she opened the door and went downstairs to throw the garbage out.

When she arrived downstairs, a silhouette walked out from the entrance of the staircase. "Ellie..."

When Eliza saw that figure, she felt a hint of disgust in her heart. She immediately turned around and did not even want to throw the garbage out any more. However, a hand grabbed her from behind.

"Ellie, I'm Dad." Jacob Robbins grabbed her hand. "Let go." Eliza turned her head back coldly.

Looking at those cold eyes, Jacob shivered. Nevertheless, he still gritted his teeth. "Ellie, I'm sick. You're a superstar now, and you earn a lot of money. Give me some money to treat my illness."

"Treat your illness?" Eliza sneered. "What illness do you have? Where's your medical record?"

"It's... It's at home. I forgot to take it," Jacob said, " I don't need a lot. Just give me a million dollars."

"Your illness must be quite severe. One million dollars is enough to treat cancer. Could it be that you have cancer?" Eliza said with a smile.

"That's right. Eliza, if you want me to stay alive, then give me the money. I guarantee I won't ask for money from you again," Jacob said.

"Forget it. You said the same thing too when you came to borrow two million dollars from me last time." Eliza withdrew her hand. "I remember saying that it'll be the last time I give you money. We no longer have any relationship between us. Also, don't take me as a fool. You're thinking of taking the money and spending it on your son again, right?"

Jacob, whose true intentions had been exposed, was not ashamed at all. He simply said loudly, "You're my child. What's wrong if I ask you for some

allowance money? You earn a few billion dollars a year, yet you want to shoo me away with just two million dollars? In your dreams. I'm telling you, you must give me the money today. If you don't, I'll make this issue go big. I'll tell other people that

you, a superstar, refuse to provide for your father. " "... Suit yourself." Eliza turned around and left.

She would never give even a penny to Jacob.

In the past when she was not yet Eliza, all of Eliza's money had been blackmailed off her by that father of hers when she just entered the entertainment industry.

All those years, Jacob's other family relied on Eliza's money to survive. Jacob had abandoned Eliza and her mother when she was young. Whenever Eliza thought of Jacob, she would feel furious.

“Don’t go.” Jacob grabbed her and started shouting, “Everyone, come over here and look! This is the superstar Eliza Robbins. I’m her dad. She...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1477

“Enough. Stop talking. I’ll give you the money,” Eliza interrupted Jacob.

“Hurry, then.” Jacob smiled smugly. He used that tactic every time, and it never failed.

“Follow me upstairs. I have no money on me.” Eliza turned around and went upstairs.

Jacob immediately followed her.

Both of them did not know that when Chester walked over with his hand in his pocket, he happened to see a middle-aged man following Eliza upstairs.

He squinted his eyes. He went after them, but he was a step late. Eliza had already brought that person upstairs.

After entering her home, Eliza closed the door. She took a paring knife and handed it to Jacob. “Peel an apple for me. I’ll go take my card.”

“Okay.” Jacob did not hesitate at all. As long as there was money, he was willing to peel anything, let alone an apple.

After Eliza went upstairs, she quickly took a card from her wallet and threw it at Jacob. “There’s a million dollars inside.”

Jacob's eyes lit up. He quickly put the apple and the knife aside. He put the card in his pocket. "I knew that I didn't have you, this daughter, in vain..."

Before he could finish speaking, he fell to the ground with a sweep of Eliza's foot.

"How dare you hit me?" Jacob scrambled up, infuriated. Just as he was about to raise his hand, Eliza suddenly smashed a wine bottle at a spot beside his head.

The glass shards scattered on Jacob's face. His pupils constricted on the spot from the fright.

He could not imagine what would have happened if that bottle had been hit on his face...

Jacob gulped down his saliva. When he saw Eliza's delicate and pretty face, he became cocky again. "How dare you hit me..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Eliza took one of the shards behind him and stabbed it into his arm. Jacob howled in pain and tried to resist with all his might, but Eliza dislocated one of his arms straight away. When he fought some more, his other hand was dislocated too.

"Eliza, you're crazy. Kill me if you can! As long as you don't kill me, I'll definitely expose what happened today." Jacob's features were twisted due to pain.

"Are you forcing me to kill you?" Eliza raised her eyebrows. Her eyes were filled with cold ruthlessness.

"You... What are you going to do?" Jacob was flustered. "Don't act recklessly. Your Aunty Rachel and Nicholas know that I came to your place today."

“Jacob, do you think I’m easy to bully? Too bad I’m no longer the Eliza of the past. The previous Eliza simply let you bully her because you always hit her when she was young. She was afraid of you, but I’m not.” Eliza stood up. She stepped on Jacob’s finger hard.

Jacob yelled in pain. Eliza took a cloth and stuck it in his mouth.

“You should be content with what you have.”

Eliza sneered, “When I was young, you weren’t even willing to pay a single penny for my school fees. Not only that, you didn’t even want to see me.

Never mind that you betrayed my mom and married another person. You even kept blackmailing me for your other son even though I went through many difficulties to achieve what I have today. Buying a house, a car, and starting a company for him wasn’t enough for you. You’re a family full of vampires. Too bad...”

Too bad the real Eliza Robbins was already dead. The Eliza at that moment was Charity.

Eliza was originally a soft-hearted, introverted girl. Although Charity had occupied Eliza’s body, Charity still had all of Eliza’s memories.

Charity was a person who had died once before. Her life in jail had been tough. After that, she worked hard at the mine too.

Post navigation

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1478

She was a woman in her 20s, yet her heart was already as hard as a stone.

Eliza bent down and fumbled around Jacob's pocket. She found a phone, and the phone's voice recording function was turned on.

Jacob's expression changed.

"You're really a good father. You even have to keep a voice recording when meeting me. You were thinking of getting some dirt on me and uploading it on the internet if I didn't listen to you, right?" Eliza laughed coldly and kicked him away. "I'll be confiscating the phone. However, let me warn you that I'm just teaching you a small lesson today. I won't give you even a penny in the future. If this happens another time, I'll definitely make your dearest son lose an arm or a leg. You'd better

believe me. Now get lost!"

Jacob concealed his dark gaze. He lowered his head and nodded carefully. Then, he walked toward the door while limping.

When he opened the door, a towering silhouette

shrouded him.

The man had a handsome, gentlemanly face. His whole body exuded extravagance. Jacob's eyes lit up when he saw him. He immediately said, "Young Master, you must be Eliza's man. Let me tell you, this woman is too evil. I'm her dad but she dislocated my arms and even hit me."

Chester lowered his head as his bottomless eyes studied Jacob.

He had seen Jacob entering with his whole body still fine. After just a short while, Jacob now had a few wounds on his face and both of his arms rested weakly by his sides due to being dislocated.

A weird gleam flashed across Chester's dark eyes.

"It looks like you didn't take my words just now to heart." Eliza walked over. Her delicate face had a smile on it, but it gave off a dark and dangerous feeling.

It was the first time Chester saw that side of Eliza. "You did this?"

"Yes, she's the one who did this." Jacob nodded while trembling. "This woman is too vicious. I'm her biological dad. I was just asking for money from her because I'm sick."

"So... even after talking to you for so long, you just think I was joking?" Eliza sneered and stepped forward. Jacob was so scared that he did not dare to stay there for another second. He did not even take the elevator and ran away frantically using the stairs.

Eliza turned around and went back into her home. She slammed the door, but it did not shut. It was blocked by Chester's hand.

"Eliza, you're quite cocky, huh?" Chester eyed the woman in front of him. She wore a white T-shirt and a pair of gray casual pants. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. When ruthless, she could even hit her biological father. This sort of woman was rare.

"It's none of your f*cking business." Eliza raised her head, her eyes filled with disdain.

She was in a terrible mood, especially now when she was facing the person who sent her to jail.

Chester's expression changed. He squinted his eyes. "Very well, Eliza. No one has dared to speak to me this way before."

"I'm in a very bad mood right now," Eliza said

coldly.

Chester was stunned upon hearing that. He looked a

s if he had listened to a joke.

Was he not the one who was supposed to say those words? It was the first time a woman dared to speak to him that way.

"So stay away from me," Eliza continued.

"Eliza, do you have a death wish?" Chester was exasperated. "You're my company's artist, yet you hit your father with your own hands to that state. Do you think he won't report it to the police? Or do you think he'd be so stupid to be threatened by you?"

"Of course, I know he won't feel threatened by me."

Eliza went back into her home and took the paring knife from the table.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1479

“What are you doing?” Chester thought Eliza just wanted to peel a fruit or something, but she was wearing gloves when she took the knife. She reached her hand out behind her and stabbed her back hard. Blood dripped down her whole back in an instant.

“Eliza, are you crazy?!” Chester’s eyes widened as he yelled frantically.

Eliza ignored him. After she removed the knife, she took off the gloves and called the police. She said weakly, “Hi, is this the police station? Someone stabbed me. I’m making a police report.”

Chester watched that scene in shock.

Until Eliza put down the phone, and Chester understood everything. “Eliza, you crazy woman.”

“You’re right. I’m a crazy woman.”

Eliza turned her head back, and her face was turning paler. “Actually, it’s just money, but I simply don’t want to give him even a penny. Why should I? Besides giving birth to me, he didn’t spend a single penny on me. When I was young, my mom and I were just his punching bags. He hit us whenever he wanted to. After I grew up and became a superstar, he would come looking for me to ask me for money. Not only do I have to provide for him, but I also have to provide for his son and his current wife too. Ha, I’m definitely making him die today.”

Chester opened his mouth slightly. It was the first time he saw such a cold and crazy gleam in a woman’s eyes. “Aren’t you afraid that... I’ll tell the truth?”

“President Jewell, if you don’t want to lose me, your moneymaker, you should stay silent.” Eliza smiled before fainting.

However, she did not fall to the floor. Chester carried her in a hurry.

The woman in his embrace was petite, and her face was so pale like she was going to die at any second.

Chester felt as if his heart was being twisted like a pretzel. He immediately administered first aid for Eliza, then he carried her and went downstairs hurriedly.

He quickly sent her to the hospital's emergency room. He put on a white coat and then used a pair of scissors to cut her clothes open to treat her injury.

Eliza's estimation was very precise. The injury was deep, but it was not life-threatening.

After news got out that superstar Eliza Robbins was stabbed in her home and hospitalized, it garnered the media's attention. In less than half an hour, there were already many paparazzi at the hospital's entrance. At the same time, another group of reporters was rushing to the police station.

After checking the security cameras, the police arrested the prime suspect, Jacob Robbins.

When Jacob was taken into the police station, he was still blabbering, "I'm not the culprit. I didn't try to kill Eliza. It was her. She hit me! She beat up her own father. All the wounds on me were inflicted by Eliza."

"Enough. Shut up. The weapon Eliza was stabbed with is a paring knife. Your fingerprints are on it, and her bank card is in your pocket too." The police slapped the table.

Jacob was dumbfounded. He understood everything in an instant. "She was the one who gave me the card. She gave me that knife and asked me to peel an apple. She deliberately made me leave my fingerprints on the knife."

“Where’s the evidence?” the police asked, “You’re just saying empty words without proof.”

“Evidence?” Jacob said in a hurry, “I bumped into a man when I was leaving. He’s a witness. Nothing happened to Eliza at that time.”

“Are you talking about this person?” The police took a picture out.

Jacob glanced at it. He nodded. “Yes, it’s him.”

“I’m sorry, we’ve already questioned him. He said that when he went in, he saw that Eliza was unconscious and you were escaping in a panicked manner. He was the one who sent Eliza to the hospital,” the police sneered.

Jacob was dumbfounded. After a moment, it seemed like he had gone crazy. “Eliza, you b*tch. How dare you frame me?!”

However, no one believed him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1480

Not long after, the netizens dug up Jacob’s past. He was Eliza’s biological father, but he liked gambling and drinking ever since Eliza was young. Someone came forward and said that he was Jacob’s neighbor for more than 20 years previously. Not only did Jacob not have a job back then, but he often hit Eliza and her mother too.

Afterward, Eliza’s mother could not take it anymore and divorced Jacob. She brought Eliza with her and moved away.

Jacob remarried another woman and had a child with her. However, the whole family was gluttonous and lazy. Before Eliza became famous, Jacob, his newly married wife, and his child led a poor, destitute life. After Eliza became famous, Jacob suddenly bought a few houses. His son even drove a Porsche that was worth more than a million dollars and started a company. However, according to the company’s employees, they said Jacob’s son was not capable at all. The company

had been

losing money all along. The whole family was exploiting Eliza's money.

The netizens started scolding them furiously.

[Eliza is so unlucky to have such a father. She's too miserable.]

[Hah, I heard the wife Jacob married afterward only plays poker all day long. All three of them in the family have been spending Eliza's money. When they ran out of money, they would ask for more from Eliza.]

[I guess Eliza couldn't tolerate it anymore. She didn't want to give Jacob any more money and they both started arguing. Therefore, Jacob took a knife and stabbed Eliza. Jacob has a criminal record. I heard he used a knife and stabbed his ex-wife before too. He's too evil.]

[Jacob's son is a useless good-for-nothing. He only knows how to drive his sports car and flirt with women every single day. His house and car were all paid for by Eliza. Eliza wasn't willing, so Jacob said he was going to reveal to the media that Eliza didn't want to care for him and abused him. She had no choice.]

[I feel bad for Eliza. I wonder how her condition is now?]

[Jacob must be severely punished. This kind of person isn't worthy of being a father at all.]

In the hospital's hallway, Chester silently lit a cigarette while still in his white coat.

Eliza's manager, Hailey Zimmer, rushed over. When she saw Chester, she was startled. "Young... Young Master Jewell... You..."

Actually, she had a lot of things to say. For example, why was Chester at Eliza's home? Why was it Chester who sent Eliza to the hospital?

Luckily, only her, Shedrick, and the police knew about it. It would be troublesome if someone had taken a picture.

"What's going on between Eliza and Jacob?" Chester asked with an indifferent expression.

Hailey sighed. "It's almost the same as what's being said on the internet. Jacob has never provided for Eliza. When Eliza was four years old, her parents got a divorce. After that, she lived with her mother. Her mother had a hard life while raising her. She went to work during the day and even had to work part-time jobs at night. Finally, Eliza managed to gain some popularity.

"That was when Eliza's dad began looking for her. He wanted her to give him allowance money every month. In the past, Eliza was an honest child. She was afraid Jacob would defame her. All the money she earned was taken away by Jacob. The rest was given to her biological mother. Actually, she never had much money. It's just that she's toughened up that she now has some savings after steadily gaining popularity in these two years."

"I understand." Chester nodded. "You can go in." Hailey immediately entered the ward.

Chester stood in front of the window. He could not help but think, 'Was that why she chose to take the risk? She'd rather take a knife and stab herself.'

Seriously, it was the first time he saw a woman who would treat herself so harshly.

Eliza, Eliza...

What kind of person was she?

She made him lie to the police and said it was Jacob who stabbed her.

Ha.

Post navigation

← Previous Post

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1481

In the ward.

Eliza finally regained consciousness.

She first saw Hailey and Leanne. However, Hailey was very busy. She kept making phone calls with her back facing Eliza.

“I’m sorry. I’m really sorry. It most probably has to be postponed to next month due to Eliza’s injury... If you’re in a rush, you can switch to another artist. Or you can wait for Eliza...”

“You’ve finally woken up. I was scared to death.” Leanne saw Eliza first. Her eyes lit up.

Hailey turned her head too. She hung up after speaking a few more sentences and looked at Eliza.

She sighed. "Your injury is really giving me a headache."

"I'm sorry, Hailey," Eliza apologized weakly. "I most probably can't join the production of The Belle. And there are still two commercials and three events that I was scheduled to attend this month."

"The people from the commercials and events called. One of them is more urgent, so I rejected it. We have to pay the damages for the breach of contract as well. The others said they're willing to wait for you." Hailey rubbed the middle of her brows. "The person we've truly let down is Director Cheever. He was determined to make you famous and cast you as the female lead."

Eliza closed her eyes. Being unable to participate in The Belle was quite a pity, but she did not regret it. She was in a very bad mood yesterday when Jacob came and offended her. She had wanted to get rid of him for a long time already.

"However, I've already asked the doctor. She said your injuries are not that serious and you can manage to join the production after a month.

Director Cheever said he can film other scenes first. Nevertheless, after you return to the production, even if you have to work overtime and stay up all night, you have to finish filming the rest of your scenes within two months. During that period, there'll be a lot of wire stunt scenes. You body..."

"I can do it." Eliza nodded.

Hailey was not happy. Instead, she frowned. "Although you can join the production with your injury, it still hasn't recovered completely yet. If you go on the wire, it'll affect the wound..."

"It's okay," Eliza said, "Director Cheever is already being extremely accommodating by being willing to wait for me. It's my honor too. If I can't even bear such small inconveniences, how can I live up to Director Cheever's expectations?"

Hailey sighed. A look of deep thought flashed across her eyes. "By the way, Eliza, be honest with me.

What's going on... between you and Young Master Jewell? Why was he at your place? Also, I heard he was the one who sent you here."

"I don't know why he went to my place either." Eliza frowned. She said sarcastically, "But men are always filled with dirty thoughts when they see pretty women."

Leanne was stunned. "Oh my gosh, no wonder Young Master Jewell came to the filming set yesterday. He even came to your dressing room. I thought he came to visit Cindy, but... Tsk, Young Master Jewell is too much. His girlfriend was around, yet he was still openly..."

"Speak carefully."

Hailey glared at Leanne. She did not feel happy. Instead, she had a mild headache. Eliza was the most outstanding artist she had. She just hoped that Eliza would work hard to earn money. She did not hope Eliza would be involved in any relationships, especially since Young Master Jewell was not someone any ordinary people could offend.

"To be honest, if Young Master Jewell wasn't going to get married and didn't have an official girlfriend, I'd be very happy if he wanted to pursue you. After all, Young Master Jewell has great authority. He can allow you to reach greater heights. But... the public already knows that he's about to marry Cindy. It'll be troublesome if you get involved with him. If news gets out, your reputation will be tarnished."

Hailey said, "Moreover, I had a few interactions with Cindy before. I'm already one of the best managers in the company. Even President Daley has to treat me with respect when he sees me. But Cindy looks down on me just because she thinks she's Young Master Jewell's woman. Someone like her is narrow-minded. If she finds out, she'll stop at nothing to oppress you."

"I understand everything you said. That's why I've been rejecting Chester's advances." Eliza frowned. "

People like him just treat us as a past-time activity.”

“It’s good that you understand. I hope Young Master Jewell will give up soon,” Hailey reminded her, “Monte is the best example.”

Speaking of Monte, Eliza went silent.

Actually, she did not have much impression of Monte anymore. When she woke up, she found out that the previous Eliza had committed suicide for Monte.

He was nothing but another scumbag.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1482

“Get some rest. Let Leanne stay here and take care of you. I still have to manage your matters. There’s a bunch of reporters outside,” Hailey said, “By the way, how should we deal with your father’s matter?”

“How is the media reporting on things?” Eliza asked.

“Luckily, they already dug out information on Jacob and his family. They even contacted many people who are familiar with Jacob and his family to give statements. Anyway, the outsiders already know that they’re a family of vampires. The public sympathizes with you a lot now.”

Eliza gave it some thought and said, “Reveal the name of Jacob’s neighborhood and the address of his son’s company. Also, find a lawyer to get back the money I gave Jacob before. At the same time, sue Jacob. Since he injured me, he should go to jail.”

Hailey glanced at her in surprise. "What?" Eliza asked.

"Nothing," Hailey said with complicated feelings, "I just think that you've changed quite a lot now."

You used to be soft-hearted and kept caring about that almost non-existent father-daughter relationship. Actually, you were quite weak at that time."

"I won't be weak anymore," Eliza said, "Those who didn't treat me well have no right to take my things away from me."

"Okay."

Hailey left.

Leanne fed Eliza some porridge.

Not long after, the door was pushed open again. The person who came in was Chester.

He wore a white coat and glasses. He had mild short

-sightedness, so he usually wore glasses when he was working. However, that did not affect his handsome looks. On the contrary, it made him look more elegant, gentlemanly, and smart.

Leanne used to hear people say that Chester was the most good-looking when he wore a white coat. At this moment, she almost forgot to shift her eyes when she saw the sight for herself today.

She was only reminded after Eliza cleared her throat lightly. When Leanne came back to her senses, she felt frustrated and awkward.

Leanne did not understand. Chester was clearly such a scummy person, but why did his appearance look so clear and bright like the moon? As expected, men could not be judged by their looks.

“You can step out first,” Chester said to Leanne right away.

Leanne made a troubled expression. “Young Master Jewell, Eliza’s injury hasn’t recovered yet. You shouldn’t—”

“Do I look that immoral to you?” Chester interrupted her. “Moreover, I’m her doctor in charge. I was the one who treated her injury.”

“Oh...” Leanne had no choice but to leave.

Eliza looked at Chester with a weak, pale face. “Thank you, Young Master Jewell.”

“Is that enough?” Chester sat at the bedside, smirking. “Eliza, I’m a person who abides by the laws. But for you, I made a false statement for the first time. Not only that, but I was also the one who sent you to the hospital.”

Eliza did not say a word, and her eyes were cold like glass.

“Eliza, I’ve seen too many cunning and despicable women like you. However, I’ve never seen someone who treats herself as cruelly as you.” Chester adjusted his glasses. “You’ve successfully piqued my interest in you.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1483

Eliza laughed.

Chester did not think it was a happy laugh. "What are you laughing at?"

"Ah, you sound like those campy bossy presidents in dramas that I've acted in before. Like 'Woman, I'm interested in you, ' or 'Woman, I've fallen for you.'" Eliza's slightly pale lips lifted. " But those bossy presidents are wooing their wives while you're wooing a mistress. Also, you're doing it so obviously. I don't know whether to compliment you for being thick-skinned or shameless."

Chester's handsome face turned as dark as the bottom of a pan. "Eliza, I just helped you, yet you're humiliating me now. How many times have you humiliated me, huh?"

No woman had humiliated him multiple times yet escape unscathed.

"I'm not humiliating you. What I said is true." Eliza shrugged. "If you think my honest words are humiliating, I can't do anything about it."

"Eliza, you... Do you think that I don't dare to do anything to you?" Chester grabbed her wrist. Just as he yanked it, Eliza sucked in a breath from the pain.

When he saw that she was in pain yet she was merely frowning and tolerating it, Chester's heart tightened. He released his grip instinctively.

Eliza took quite some time to recover from the pain and said, "How can someone like you be the doctor in charge? Can I request another doctor?"

"Do you know how many people in the whole world are begging me to treat their illnesses?" Chester let out a hmp. "No matter what, Eliza, you owe me a favor this time."

Eliza twirled with a lock of her long hair. “Actually, I can refuse to owe you this favor. You were the one who became involved in this. Even without you, I could’ve still called 000. There’d still be doctors to save me in the hospital. Just because you got involved, Hailey now has to make arrangements with the police to cover the fact that you were in my home.”

Chester was truly furious. He had sent her to the hospital and saved her, yet she was saying that what he did was unnecessary.

“Eliza, you must have a death wish. Believe it or not, I’ll reveal the truth and let other people see how the pure, lawless Goddess Eliza schemed against and framed her father. By then, your image will collapse. The advertisement companies and producers working with you will request compensation. If Felix Media disregards this matter, you’ll end up in a dead-end.”

Eliza squinted her eyes. She said coldly, “ So what are you going to do? Threaten me to sleep with you? Be your woman and a secret mistress?”

Chester’s delicate lips moved. Those things sounded pretty shameful, but he really had a strong interest in this woman. However, for some reason, when he saw himself reflected in her cool eyes, he suddenly could not bring himself to say it.

He started feeling slightly annoyed too. Knock, knock.

Suddenly, there were knocks on the door. A tall, beautiful woman wearing loose clothing walked in with a bouquet. “Eliza, I heard you’re hospitalized

When Freya saw Chester, who was standing in the ward, she trailed off.

Catherine, who came in afterward, was stunned too. “Young Master Jewell, why are you here too?”

"I'm her doctor," Chester said calmly.

Catherine was surprised. "But haven't you always been in charge of the patients in the oncology department? Why..."

"There has been a shortage of staff here recently, so I was temporarily transferred here." Chester glanced at Eliza, who was on the bed. "I'll be

leaving first. I'll check up on you again later."

After he spoke, he went out handsomely with his long legs.

Freya watched him from behind with a strange gaze. Then, she looked at Eliza. She blurted out, "F*ck, Eliza. Could Young Master Jewell have fallen for you?"

"Fallen for me?" Eliza laughed. "You've overestimated me."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1484

Catherine frowned. She placed the supplements she brought on the bedside table. "Chester is a good friend, but if he's to be a husband or a boyfriend, I think anyone who falls in love with him will be unlucky. He's not a person who'll remain loyal to any woman."

Freya said, "But hasn't he already decided to marry Cindy?"

"Do you think... Cindy can handle him?" Catherine raised her eyebrows. "If she could, Chester wouldn't be marrying her."

"Don't worry, I never had the thought of being together with him." Eliza raised her head and smiled weakly. "I understand that he just has a temporary interest in me. Nothing will come out of this even after he gets to have me. Moreover, I don't like him at all."

“Don’t worry. I believe Eliza is a cool-headed person. I didn’t understand why Chester kept targeting you during the meal last time, but now I understand. Chester must’ve been annoyed because he couldn’t get you,” Freya said with a smile.

Eliza grinned and switched the topic. “I didn’t expect you guys to come and visit me. Actually, I— ”

“We’re friends,” Freya interrupted her, “I don’t know why, but I thought you felt very familiar the first time I saw you. I think this is what it means to hit it off with someone. Chester did say bad things about you, but making friends is a thing that has to be done through a person’s own interactions. No one is more clear than themselves whether that friend is worth making or not.”

“Thank you.” Eliza’s gaze was gentle.

If she had to say who could make her feel a sense of familiarity, it would only be the two people in front of her.

They were her friends in the past too.

“If there are any problems, you can look for us for help anytime,” Catherine said, “Shaun is an outstanding lawyer. He has a friend who runs a great law firm. If this case needs to be filed as a lawsuit, you can look for me anytime.”

“Okay,” Eliza opened her mouth and said, “Actually, I’m not afraid to tell you guys that I got this injury from deliberately stabbing myself. Jacob kept threatening me again and again. I’ve had enough of that person, so I thought of this idea.”

After she spoke, she smiled bitterly. "I don't want to lie to you guys. I'm not a kind person."

Catherine and Freya were astonished.

However, it was only for a short moment. Afterward, there was admiration in their gazes. Freya smiled and said, "That's great. Cathy and I hate simple-minded girls who pretend to be kind. Women should be a little cruel."

"But there's no need to use tactics that'll hurt yourself to inflict harm on the enemy next time. You can look for us for help," Catherine said.

"... Thank you." Eliza raised her head and showed a warm smile from the bottom of her heart.

Since her rebirth, it was only now that she felt a moment of warmth.

Catherine and Freya only stood up and left after staying in the ward for an hour.

After closing the door, Catherine raised her head and saw Chester walking in her direction.

Freya could not help but mutter, "Is he that free?" Catherine frowned and walked toward Chester. "

Young Master Jewell, it's getting dark soon. Isn't it your break time yet?"

"Eliza has to be put on an IV now," Chester said gently.

"Young Master Jewell, you're the hospital's top doctor. There's no need for you to personally take care of Eliza's injury, right?" Catherine said jokingly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1485

“She’s the patient I rescued myself. I like to be responsible for a patient till the end,” Chester replied with a calm gaze.

Freya mocked him, “It seems like you don’t just want to be responsible for her injury till the end, though. Right?”

“ I think you guys haven’ t known each other for a long time. It’s better to not meddle in some things.” Chester glanced at Freya calmly.

Freya was furious. She had always been a person who could not hold in her anger. She said right away, “Even if we haven’t known each other for a long time, Eliza is still our friend. Allow me to be honest. You’re already about to marry Cindy, so don’t disturb Eliza anymore. She’s a good lady.

She’s not those women that you’re used to toying around with.”

“You both aren’t people of the same world,” Catherine spoke as well, “I believe she doesn’t desire anything you have. If you want to play, you can. You should find the people who want the things you have. Moreover, Cindy isn’t a person to be offended. If she finds out, she’ll target Eliza.”

“I can handle Cindy.” Chester was unconvinced.

Freya let out a snort. “Since you’ve said those words, I can confirm that you don’t understand Cindy at all. Cindy is absolutely narrow-minded. Indeed, she may not do anything at first, but she’s good at holding grudges. Then, when everyone isn’t on their guard, she’ll open her mouth and bite hard into that person until flesh shows.”

Catherine said, “Young Master Jewell, don’t make us think badly of you. Although I thought you were a playboy before, at least I didn’t think you were a scumbag.”

“You’re wrong. I’ve been a scumbag all along. Also, me being a scumbag or not is none of your business.” After Chester spoke, he left in long strides.

Freya watched him from behind and stomped her feet. “This is exasperating. I thought Rodney was the person I hated the most in the world. I didn’t expect Chester to be more hateful.”

Catherine frowned. “No matter what, if Chester uses despicable methods, we have to help Eliza.”

“Yes, we can’t let her end up as a mistress. Chester doesn’t care, but Eliza is a celebrity. If it gets out, her whole life will be ruined,” Freya said in frustration.

In the ward.

Chester pushed the door and entered.

Leanne was holding a chamber pot for Eliza to relieve herself.

Both of them became frantic when a man suddenly walked in. Luckily, there was a blanket covering Eliza’s lower body, but Eliza was still frustrated from feeling awkward. “Chester, can’t you knock before coming in?”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know...” Chester did not expect it either. He shrugged. “But you’re a patient, and I’m a doctor. I’ve seen these kinds of things too many times every single day, so there’s no need for you to overreact.”

“You...” Eliza’s chest heaved out of anger.

It was rare to see her get angry. Chester strangely felt pleasant. "Besides, when I saved you, I already saw your top half. I've already seen everything."

Leanne's face was flushed red. It was either because she felt awkward, or she was blushing in Eliza's stead.

"Are you done peeing?" Chester asked.

"You keep looking in my direction, how can I pee?" Eliza could not tolerate it anymore.

"Do it quickly. You have to be put on an IV." Only then did Chester turn around.

After Leanne was done with everything, Eliza lay on the bed. It was the first time she felt so helpless.

Chester hung the IV and held Eliza's hand. His tone was gentle and hoarse. "Relax a little."

That voice...

Eliza recalled that many years ago, he had said the same words into her ear during their first time having sex together.

However... As they got older, his voice became more raspy and captivating.

Although she tried to ignore it as much as possible, Eliza's ears still turned slightly red.

“What are you thinking about?” Chester suddenly looked at Eliza, a trace of a smile flashing across his eyes.

“What could I possibly be thinking? I just want you to do this faster.” Eliza turned her head away coldly.

“These things can’t be done quickly,” Chester said.

Leanne’s whole face was red as she stood at the side. She wanted to think purely, but those two people’s erotic words made her unable to think pure thoughts.

In the end, Eliza could not tolerate it anymore. “Is your hospital short of nurses? Why does a doctor like yourself have to do such a trivial thing like inserting a needle?”

“The nurses’ skills are not as good as mine. I’m afraid they’ll prick and hurt you.” Chester’s handsome lips lifted into a sexy smile. It was utterly charming.

However, Eliza did not waver at all. “It’s alright,

I’m not afraid of the pain.”

“But my heart will ache for you,” Chester said with a smile.

Eliza sneered. She was used to that. When that man wanted to have a woman, he could say all types of romantic words. However, when he got bored, his attitude would change faster than anybody else.

It was just like what she had experienced in the past. When she was still studying in the past, Young Master Jewell was handsome and gentle. Although she had locked her heart away tightly, she still fell for him. She also vividly remembered his heartless expression after he changed his attitude.

“Young Master Jewell, how many women have you said those words to before? Did you say those words to Charity before as well?” she suddenly asked.

The smile in Chester’s eyes froze a little. He lowered his head, and Eliza continued saying, “I heard the police released a statement that Charity was innocent back then. She was framed by someone else. It seemed like the person who went against her in the court that year was the best lawyer you had. You sent an innocent person to jail with your own hands. How do you feel about it now?”

The lines on Chester’s face tensed inch by inch. After a long while, he said in a low voice, “I owe her.”

“Owe?” Eliza laughed sarcastically. “Unfortunately, Charity’s parents are dead. She’s dead too. Besides saying that you owe her, it seems like nothing can be changed.”

“Eliza, let’s not talk about this anymore. I’m inserting a needle into you. If you make my mood go bad, I’m afraid I might prick you.” Chester’s eyes were as dark as midnight. However, his voice was gentle.

“Make it hurt,” Eliza said calmly, “If my body is in more pain, I won’t feel so uncomfortable facing you.”

Chester lowered his gaze. Finally, he inserted the needle into the back of her hand.

His skills were excellent. She felt no pain at all. It just felt like an ant’s bite.

“Later, I’ll have someone send some food over. After the IV has finished dripping, press the bell. I’ll

come and change it for you." Chester left after he spoke.

Leanne walked over and said, "If Young Master

Jewell wasn't about to get married, I would've almost got captivated by his voice. I don't know whether it's better to say he's a scumbag or an affectionate person."

"Don't sully the word 'affectionate,'" Eliza said.

Chester returned to his office.

He lit a cigarette, and his bottomless eyes were looking outside the window where the sky was getting darker.

He knew that Charity's name was a mark that he could not erase for the rest of his life.

At the same time, Catherine walked into the president's office of Hill Corporation.

Shaun, who was wearing an expensive suit, was talking to a senior manager. When the senior manager saw that she had arrived, he nodded while smiling and went out.

"Did I disturb you?" Catherine walked over and sat on his legs right away. "It's already past 6:00 p.m. and way past office hours."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1487

"Did you miss me?" Shaun held her slender waist. His eyes and brows looked gentle. "There's been quite a lot of matters going on recently. I can't get off work at set times like other employees."

“I don’t really miss you because I see you every day anyway... Ow...” As Catherine was talking, she got pinched hard on the waist.

She glared at Shaun in anger. “What are you doing?”

“You dared to say you didn’t miss me,” Shaun said with a tone of punishment.

“I see you every night. Why do I have to miss you?” Catherine pouted. She had basically moved into the Hill family’s manor. That place was huge anyway. She and the children had a house to themselves, so she did not need to be afraid of feeling awkward whenever she faced the Hill family’s elderly for not being divorced yet.

“But even if I get to see you every day, I still miss you.” As Shaun spoke, he raised her chin lightly and was about to kiss her.

Catherine avoided him quickly. “Don’t mess around. I came to find you for a problem.”

“Mm?”

“I went to the hospital to visit Eliza today. Something happened to her.”

Shaun paused for a moment. He only could recall who Eliza was after a long while. “When did you guys become so close?”

“Actually, we didn’t really contact each other after the meal last time but Freya insisted on dragging me along today. We chatted for a while. I admire her quite a lot.”

Catherine said honestly, "You know that I don't have many friends even after coming to Canberra for so long. There used to be Charity..."

When Shaun heard her mentioning Charity, his body tensed.

Catherine glanced at him, but she had never lingered on that topic. "Eliza is quite a nice girl. Although she's involved in the complicated entertainment industry, she's independent. I think

... It feels as though we've known each other for a long time."

"It's good to be able to make another friend, "

Shaun said in agreement.

"But..." Catherine paused. "Chester is a bit strange. When I went there, I found out he's Eliza's doctor in charge. Isn't he in charge of the severe cases in the oncology department? Eliza got stabbed with a knife. No matter what, it shouldn't be Chester

who's supposed to be in charge of her, right?"

Shaun raised his eyebrows. "You suspect that he's interested in Eliza?"

"It's very obvious that he is."

Catherine said angrily, "I already asked him about it and he didn't deny it. He even talked in a tone that implied that we shouldn't meddle in his business.

Does he think that I want to meddle in his business? He can do anything he wants with other women, but Eliza is a proper girl. He's already going to marry Cindy, yet he's still getting involved with Eliza at this time. Doesn't he feel shameful? Does he have integrity? Are women just playthings for him?"

Shaun patted the back of her head in a hurry. He said gently, "Is there a misunderstanding?"

According to what I know about Chester, he isn't someone who takes relationships seriously. Even if he looks for women, he would never force others. Both parties will always be consenting. You know that with his identity, many women throw themselves at him, especially women in the entertainment industry."

"What do you mean?"

Catherine flung Shaun's hand away. "You're saying that Eliza seduced him, right?"

Shaun frowned. "Cathy, don't be so agitated. Maybe... After all, you've only known Eliza for a short time."

"No, when Eliza was talking to us, she was very truthful and straightforward. She never thought of hiding anything." Catherine got down from his legs furiously. "It's you men who have wandering eyes despite already having someone. In the end, you guys still accuse the woman of being indecent."

"Cathy, I..."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1488

"Shaun, I can't be bothered to care about you anymore," Catherine said angrily, "From how I see it, you don't understand your friend at all. You'd better give him some advice. He's about to get married. If he has any needs, he can just look for Cindy. There's no need to pester Eliza."

She left immediately after speaking.

Shaun's scalp tingled. Women's moods were as unpredictable as the summer weather.

He had no choice but to chase after her. "Alright, Cathy. Don't be angry. I said the wrong thing just now. I'll find Chester later and ask about the situation, okay? Also, don't include me in this situation. I only have you in my heart now."

Catherine gave him a sidelong glance. "Shaun, you're a man. Men have their own understanding and way of thinking. However, I'm absolutely sure that Eliza isn't that type of person. Besides, a smart woman wouldn't choose to do that. She's extremely popular now. If news goes out and the public finds out that she's involved in other people's marriage,

her career will be ruined. Moreover, a woman like Cindy shouldn't be messed with. Frankly speaking, Chester is too selfish. He only thinks with his lower half. He doesn't know that if he does that, he'll ruin a person's future. Wasn't ruining Charity before enough for him?"

"... Okay, you're right." Shaun agreed with her obediently. He was afraid he would offend her and make her upset again.

"I'm leaving. Come back only after you convince him." After Catherine spoke, she took her bag and left.

Shaun laughed bitterly while looking at her from behind.

However, if everything she said was true, Chester's actions were really too much.

After finishing up his work, Shaun drove to the hospital right away.

“You’re still on call at such a late hour?” After Shaun went into the office, he glanced at Chester, who was wearing a white coat, in astonishment.

Chester was different from the other doctors. Not only was he Jewell Corporation’s youngest head,

but his medical skills were also among the best in the whole world. Many patients worldwide were willing to spend a tremendous amount of money to hire him to treat their illnesses. However, with his qualifications, if it were not to conduct surgery at night or if there were no emergency patients, he did not need to be on the night shift.

“Did Catherine tell you to come?” Chester raised his eyes. Behind the lenses, his calm eyes were exceptionally sharp.

Shaun dragged a chair out and sat down. He gave Chester a strange glance. “When Catherine told me about it before, I didn’t really take it seriously.

However, looking at the situation now, I really have to ask... What’s wrong with you?”

Shaun suddenly remembered that the night before yesterday when they played pool, Chester had looked like he was in a very bad mood. Rodney had talked to Chester for a long while, but Chester’s expression was still very awful.

“I just think she’s quite interesting.” Chester unbuttoned the collar of his shirt. His thin lips lifted into a smile.

“Did she agree to be in an ambiguous relationship with you? Or did she promise you something?” Shaun asked. He was puzzled.

“... No.” After a moment of silence, Chester denied it.

Shaun was surprised. "This isn't your style.

Chester, you would never force women."

"I've never forced her." Chester shrugged. "I'm still in the process of pursuing her."

"Pursuing?"

Shaun frowned. "Sorry to be frank, but you're already about to get married. You don't have the right to pursue women anymore. Chester, I know you're not marrying Cindy out of love, but marriage is marriage. Of course, it's very typical for rich men to have a few women beside them even after they're married.

"However, you have to find a woman who can accept this kind of thing. The fact that Eliza can be good friends with Freya and Cathy means that the three have similar personalities and are the same type of people. They're not to be played with. They don't care about getting an influential man because they have spiritual wealth. They like to rely on themselves more."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1489

"I know."

Chester spun the pen in his hand.

He understood everything Shaun said after getting rejected by Eliza a few times.

When he took Charity into account, he also thought he should stay away from Eliza.

However, sometimes, people were just that weird.

Chester could not understand why he suddenly went to her place in the morning.

He only knew that after seeing Eliza beat Jacob up to that state, he did not think she was double-faced. Instead, he felt a strange sense of admiration.

Chester did not like whiny women who pretended to be weak. When Eliza took the knife and stabbed it into her back, he felt like he was also stabbed by something at that moment.

She was clearly such a scheming woman, and he hated scheming women the most.

However, Eliza was an exception.

At first, Chester kissed her because of her eyes. Afterward, he was attracted to her personality.

“No way, you have feelings for her?” Shaun suddenly said with a strange gaze when he saw Chester keeping silent.

“Have feelings?” Chester was stunned. The pen he was spinning fell on the table. He laughed. “If you’re talking about having feelings in the bed, I did experience that before. But having feelings out of bed...”

Chester was in a daze. He recalled the time he just started dating Charity a long time ago.

“Shaun, I don’t know,” Chester said in a low voice, “I just feel like I must have this woman.”

“You’ve never had this kind of feeling where you must have a woman. The word ‘reluctant’ isn’t in your dictionary.”

Shaun stood up and patted Chester’s shoulder. “ Chester, you don’t truly like Cindy. There’s no need to marry her. Even if you have to marry, you can at least find an interesting woman whom you won’t hate facing every day. If you want to have Eliza, you have to cancel your engagement. Otherwise, if you forcefully try to pull a tree, you’ll only end up snapping the tree.”

“Do you think my parents will let me cancel my marriage with Cindy? Even the invitations are done, ” Chester said indifferently.

“Then stay away from Eliza. What’s the point if you already know you two are not people from the same world? I’ve already said all I have to. I have to go back now.”

Shaun opened the door.

Chester suddenly said, “When you got together with Catherine back then, have you never thought that the two of you weren’t people from the same world? But didn’t you still continue anyway?”

Shaun was taken aback. “My memory of the past is a bit blurry, but I’m different from you. I knew clearly that I loved her. It’s different from you who want to possess Eliza.”

“How is it different?”

“The former lasts for a lifetime, while the latter is just temporary. Eliza won’t be the only one for you.”

Shaun left straight away after speaking.

When Shaun returned to the Hill family's manor, Catherine went up to him. "You went to look for

Chester, right? How did it go?"

"I've said everything I had to." Shaun pondered for a moment. Then, he frowned and said, "But I feel like Chester is slightly different this time."

"Which part of him is different?" Catherine was puzzled.

"He might really have feelings for Eliza," Shaun said, "At the very least, besides Charity back then, I've never seen him trying to get a woman this way."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1490

"Don't mention Charity," Catherine said angrily, "Didn't Chester just want to toy Charity when he dated her back then? After he had her, he just left."

"It didn't seem like that," Shaun muttered, "When he was dating Charity, he was quite patient. He's a person who's extremely impatient toward women. Charity was the only person he was willing to wait for. Afterward, they suddenly broke up. Besides, Chester kept thinking that Charity was bullying Sarah at that time. They both might've had some other problems."

"When did Charity bully Sarah? It was Sarah who pretended to be weak and made people think that others were bullying her," Catherine said frustratedly.

"We didn't know that at that time." Shaun held her hands hurriedly. "Let's not mention the past anymore. Cathy, I haven't eaten yet. I'm hungry."

"Can't you go to the kitchen to look for food if you're hungry? I'm not your cook." Catherine flung his

hand away. “Hmph, speaking of Sarah, I haven’t seen her for quite some time. Don’t think I’ll just let this slide. I’ll slowly teach her a lesson.”

She ignored Shaun and left after speaking.

Suzie and Lucas walked over, simply watching the fun. “Scummy Daddy, did you offend Mommy again?”

Shaun let out a long sigh.

Melbourne.

An airplane from abroad landed at Melbourne Airport.

After waiting for more than ten minutes outside, Matthew saw Titus circling Sheryl as they walked out together. Both of them had already been married for tens of years, yet they were still like a couple—especially his father, who longed to be with his mom for every single moment.

Rebecca followed behind. She was like a princess with a few bodyguards following behind her while carrying the luggage.

“Dad, Mom, Sis.” Matthew went forward.

“Matt.” Rebecca smiled sweetly. “Why did you come back to Australia first? You didn’t wait for us. If it weren’t because I wanted to accompany Mom more, I would’ve come back with you too.”

“I came back in advance to get Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally out of jail.” Matthew smiled as he looked at Sheryl. “Mom, let me bring you to meet Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally. They initially wanted to pick

you up, but I let them wait in the villa.”

“Okay.” Sheryl nodded. She felt slightly emotional.

After having lost her memories for more than ten years, she was finally in her homeland.

Along the way, Matthew drove the car toward the city center. Sheryl looked out of the window while Rebecca introduced the names of some places in Melbourne to her.

Sheryl looked for a while and suddenly said, “I think that this place is quite familiar.”

Titus hugged his beloved wife and asked, “Do you remember something?”

“I think I vaguely remember some things, especially the school we passed by just now. Did I study there before?” Sheryl suddenly asked.

Rebecca’s heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. “I don’t know about that, Mom. You left too early. Granny didn’t talk to me about it before.”

“Oh.” Sheryl was slightly regretful. “I want to walk around Melbourne more during these few days. Like the place I studied in before and the house I lived in. Maybe it’ll be helpful in recovering my memories.”

“Are the memories of the past that important? Didn’t we already manage to find Rebecca?” Titus said all of a sudden as he felt uncomfortable.

Sheryl glared at him angrily. “What are you saying? How can those memories not be important? I’ve lost more than 20 years of my memories. Half of my life is blank. Who can take it?”

Matthew smiled and said, “Mom, Dad is afraid you’ll remember your past relationship. He’s jealous.”

“You brat, no one will think you’re a mute even if you don’t say anything.” Titus looked as though someone had stepped on his toe. He glared at his son fiercely.

“We’ve been together for so long. Do you think I’ll still care about that relationship in the past? Do you still not understand me?” Sheryl held her husband’s arm speechlessly and said, “I remember vividly how well you’ve been treating me in these tens of years.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1478

She was a woman in her 20s, yet her heart was already as hard as a stone.

Eliza bent down and fumbled around Jacob’s pocket. She found a phone, and the phone’s voice recording function was turned on.

Jacob’s expression changed.

“You’re really a good father. You even have to keep a voice recording when meeting me. You were thinking of getting some dirt on me and uploading it on the internet if I didn’t listen to you, right?” Eliza laughed coldly and kicked him away. “ I’ll be confiscating the phone. However, let me warn you that I’m just teaching you a small lesson today. I won’t give you even a penny in the future. If this happens another time, I’ll definitely make your dearest son lose an arm or a leg. You’d better

believe me. Now get lost! ”

Jacob concealed his dark gaze. He lowered his head and nodded carefully. Then, he walked toward

the door while limping.

When he opened the door, a towering silhouette

shrouded him.

The man had a handsome, gentlemanly face. His whole body exuded extravagance. Jacob's eyes lit up when he saw him. He immediately said, "Young Master, you must be Eliza's man. Let me tell you, this woman is too evil. I'm her dad but she dislocated my arms and even hit me."

Chester lowered his head as his bottomless eyes studied Jacob.

He had seen Jacob entering with his whole body still fine. After just a short while, Jacob now had a few wounds on his face and both of his arms rested weakly by his sides due to being dislocated.

A weird gleam flashed across Chester's dark eyes.

"It looks like you didn't take my words just now to heart." Eliza walked over. Her delicate face had a smile on it, but it gave off a dark and dangerous feeling.

It was the first time Chester saw that side of Eliza. "You did this?"

"Yes, she's the one who did this." Jacob nodded while trembling. "This woman is too vicious. I'm her biological dad. I was just asking for money from her because I'm sick."

"So... even after talking to you for so long, you just think I was joking?" Eliza sneered and stepped forward. Jacob was so scared that he did not dare to stay there for another second. He did not even take the elevator and ran away frantically using the stairs.

Eliza turned around and went back into her home. She slammed the door, but it did not shut. It was blocked by Chester's hand.

"Eliza, you're quite cocky, huh?" Chester eyed the woman in front of him. She wore a white T-shirt and a pair of gray casual pants. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. When ruthless, she could even hit her biological father. This sort of woman was rare.

"It's none of your f*cking business." Eliza raised her head, her eyes filled with disdain.

She was in a terrible mood, especially now when she was facing the person who sent her to jail.

Chester's expression changed. He squinted his eyes. "Very well, Eliza. No one has dared to speak to me this way before."

"I'm in a very bad mood right now," Eliza said

coldly.

Chester was stunned upon hearing that. He looked a

s if he had listened to a joke.

Was he not the one who was supposed to say those words? It was the first time a woman dared to speak to him that way.

"So stay away from me," Eliza continued.

"Eliza, do you have a death wish?" Chester was exasperated. "You're my company's artist, yet you hit

your father with your own hands to that state. Do you think he won't report it to the police? Or do you think he'd be so stupid to be threatened by you?"

"Of course, I know he won't feel threatened by me."

Eliza went back into her home and took the paring knife from the table. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1479

"What are you doing?" Chester thought Eliza just wanted to peel a fruit or something, but she was wearing gloves when she took the knife. She reached her hand out behind her and stabbed her back hard. Blood dripped down her whole back in an instant.

"Eliza, are you crazy?!" Chester's eyes widened as he yelled frantically.

Eliza ignored him. After she removed the knife, she took off the gloves and called the police. She said weakly, "Hi, is this the police station? Someone stabbed me. I'm making a police report."

Chester watched that scene in shock.

Until Eliza put down the phone, and Chester understood everything. "Eliza, you crazy woman."

"You're right. I'm a crazy woman."

Eliza turned her head back, and her face was turning paler. "Actually, it's just money, but I simply don't want to give him even a penny. Why should I? Besides giving birth to me, he didn't spend a single penny on me. When I was young, my mom and I were just his punching bags. He hit us whenever he wanted to. After I grew up and became a superstar, he would come looking for me to ask me for money. Not only do I have to provide for him, but I also have to provide for his son and his current wife too. Ha, I'm definitely making him die today. "

Chester opened his mouth slightly. It was the first time he saw such a cold and crazy gleam in a woman's eyes. "Aren't you afraid that... I'll tell the truth?"

"President Jewell, if you don't want to lose me, your moneymaker, you should stay silent." Eliza smiled before fainting.

However, she did not fall to the floor. Chester carried her in a hurry.

The woman in his embrace was petite, and her face was so pale like she was going to die at any second.

Chester felt as if his heart was being twisted like a pretzel. He immediately administered first aid for Eliza, then he carried her and went downstairs hurriedly.

He quickly sent her to the hospital's emergency room. He put on a white coat and then used a pair of scissors to cut her clothes open to treat her injury.

Eliza's estimation was very precise. The injury was deep, but it was not life-threatening.

After news got out that superstar Eliza Robbins was stabbed in her home and hospitalized, it garnered the media's attention. In less than half an hour, there were already many paparazzi at the hospital's entrance. At the same time, another group of reporters was rushing to the police station.

After checking the security cameras, the police arrested the prime suspect, Jacob Robbins.

When Jacob was taken into the police station, he was still blabbering, "I'm not the culprit. I didn't try to kill Eliza. It was her. She hit me! She beat up her own father. All the wounds on me were

inflicted by Eliza.”

“Enough. Shut up. The weapon Eliza was stabbed with is a paring knife. Your fingerprints are on it, and her bank card is in your pocket too.” The police slapped the table.

Jacob was dumbfounded. He understood everything in an instant. “She was the one who gave me the card. She gave me that knife and asked me to peel a n apple. She deliberately made me leave my fingerprints on the knife.”

“Where’s the evidence?” the police asked, “You’re just saying empty words without proof.”

“Evidence?” Jacob said in a hurry, “I bumped into a man when I was leaving. He’s a witness. Nothing happened to Eliza at that time.”

“Are you talking about this person?” The police took a picture out.

Jacob glanced at it. He nodded. “Yes, it’s him.”

“I’m sorry, we’ve already questioned him. He said that when he went in, he saw that Eliza was unconscious and you were escaping in a panicked manner. He was the one who sent Eliza to the hospital,” the police sneered.

Jacob was dumbfounded. After a moment, it seemed like he had gone crazy. “Eliza, you b*tch. How dare you frame me?!”

However, no one believed him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1480

Not long after, the netizens dug up Jacob’s past. He was Eliza’s biological father, but he liked gambling and drinking ever since Eliza was young. Someone came forward and said that he was

Jacob's neighbor for more than 20 years previously. Not only did Jacob not have a job back then, but he often hit Eliza and her mother too.

Afterward, Eliza's mother could not take it anymore and divorced Jacob. She brought Eliza with her and moved away.

Jacob remarried another woman and had a child with her. However, the whole family was gluttonous and lazy. Before Eliza became famous, Jacob, his newly married wife, and his child led a poor, destitute life. After Eliza became famous, Jacob suddenly bought a few houses. His son even drove a Porsche that was worth more than a million dollars and started a company. However, according to the company's employees, they said Jacob's son was not capable at all. The company had been

losing money all along. The whole family was exploiting Eliza's money.

The netizens started scolding them furiously.

[Eliza is so unlucky to have such a father. She's too miserable.]

[Hah, I heard the wife Jacob married afterward only plays poker all day long. All three of them in the family have been spending Eliza's money. When they ran out of money, they would ask for more from Eliza.]

[I guess Eliza couldn't tolerate it anymore. She didn't want to give Jacob any more money and they both started arguing. Therefore, Jacob took a knife and stabbed Eliza. Jacob has a criminal record. I heard he used a knife and stabbed his ex-wife before too. He's too evil.]

[Jacob's son is a useless good-for-nothing. He only knows how to drive his sports car and flirt with women every single day. His house and car were all paid for by Eliza. Eliza wasn't willing, so Jacob said he was going to reveal to the media that Eliza didn't want to care for him and abused him. She

had no choice.]

[I feel bad for Eliza. I wonder how her condition is now?]

[Jacob must be severely punished. This kind of person isn't worthy of being a father at all.]

In the hospital's hallway, Chester silently lit a cigarette while still in his white coat.

Eliza's manager, Hailey Zimmer, rushed over. When she saw Chester, she was startled. "Young... Young Master Jewell... You..."

Actually, she had a lot of things to say. For example, why was Chester at Eliza's home? Why was it Chester who sent Eliza to the hospital?

Luckily, only her, Shedrick, and the police knew about it. It would be troublesome if someone had taken a picture.

"What's going on between Eliza and Jacob?" Chester asked with an indifferent expression.

Hailey sighed. "It's almost the same as what's being said on the internet. Jacob has never provided for Eliza. When Eliza was four years old, her parents got a divorce. After that, she lived with her mother. Her mother had a hard life while raising her. She went to work during the day and even had to work part-time jobs at night. Finally, Eliza managed to gain some popularity.

"That was when Eliza's dad began looking for her. He wanted her to give him allowance money every month. In the past, Eliza was an honest child. She was afraid Jacob would defame her. All the money she earned was taken away by Jacob. The rest was given to her biological mother. Actually, she never had much money. It's just that she's toughened up that she now has some savings after steadily gaining popularity in these two years."

“ I understand. ” Chester nodded. “You can go in.” Hailey immediately entered the ward.

Chester stood in front of the window. He could not help but think, ‘Was that why she chose to take the risk? She’d rather take a knife and stab herself.’

Seriously, it was the first time he saw a woman who would treat herself so harshly.

Eliza, Eliza...

What kind of person was she?

She made him lie to the police and said it was Jacob who stabbed her.

Ha.

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1481

In the ward.

Eliza finally regained consciousness.

She first saw Hailey and Leanne. However, Hailey was very busy. She kept making phone calls with her back facing Eliza.

“I’m sorry. I’m really sorry. It most probably has to be postponed to next month due to Eliza’s injury... If you’re in a rush, you can switch to another artist. Or you can wait for Eliza...”

“You’ve finally woken up. I was scared to death.” Leanne saw Eliza first. Her eyes lit up.

Hailey turned her head too. She hung up after speaking a few more sentences and looked at Eliza. She sighed. “Your injury is really giving me a headache.”

"I'm sorry, Hailey," Eliza apologized weakly. "I most probably can't join the production of The Belle. And there are still two commercials and three events that I was scheduled to attend this month."

"The people from the commercials and events called. One of them is more urgent, so I rejected it. We have to pay the damages for the breach of contract as well. The others said they're willing to wait for you." Hailey rubbed the middle of her brows. "The person we've truly let down is Director Cheever. He was determined to make you famous and cast you as the female lead."

Eliza closed her eyes. Being unable to participate in The Belle was quite a pity, but she did not regret it. She was in a very bad mood yesterday when Jacob came and offended her. She had wanted to get rid of him for a long time already.

"However, I've already asked the doctor. She said your injuries are not that serious and you can manage to join the production after a month.

Director Cheever said he can film other scenes first. Nevertheless, after you return to the production, even if you have to work overtime and stay up all night, you have to finish filming the rest of your scenes within two months. During that period, there'll be a lot of wire stunt scenes. You body..."

"I can do it." Eliza nodded.

Hailey was not happy. Instead, she frowned. "Although you can join the production with your injury, it still hasn't recovered completely yet. If you go on the wire, it'll affect the wound..."

"It's okay," Eliza said, "Director Cheever is already being extremely accommodating by being willing to wait for me. It's my honor too. If I can't even bear such small inconveniences, how can I live up to Director Cheever's expectations?"

Hailey sighed. A look of deep thought flashed across her eyes. "By the way, Eliza, be honest with me.

What's going on... between you and Young Master Jewell? Why was he at your place? Also, I heard he was the one who sent you here."

"I don't know why he went to my place either." Eliza frowned. She said sarcastically, "But men are always filled with dirty thoughts when they see pretty women."

Leanne was stunned. "Oh my gosh, no wonder Young Master Jewell came to the filming set yesterday. He even came to your dressing room. I thought he came to visit Cindy, but... Tsk, Young Master Jewell is too much. His girlfriend was around, yet he was still openly..."

"Speak carefully."

Hailey glared at Leanne. She did not feel happy. Instead, she had a mild headache. Eliza was the most outstanding artist she had. She just hoped that Eliza would work hard to earn money. She did not hope Eliza would be involved in any relationships, especially since Young Master Jewell was not someone any ordinary people could offend.

"To be honest, if Young Master Jewell wasn't going to get married and didn't have an official girlfriend, I'd be very happy if he wanted to pursue you. After all, Young Master Jewell has great authority. He can allow you to reach greater heights. But... the public already knows that he's about to marry Cindy. It'll be troublesome if you get involved with him. If news gets out, your reputation will be tarnished."

Hailey said, "Moreover, I had a few interactions with Cindy before. I'm already one of the best managers in the company. Even President Daley has to treat me with respect when he sees me. But Cindy looks down on me just because she thinks she's Young Master Jewell's woman. Someone like her is narrow-minded. If she finds out, she'll stop at nothing to oppress you."

"I understand everything you said. That's why I've been rejecting Chester's advances." Eliza frowned. "

People like him just treat us as a past-time activity."

"It's good that you understand. I hope Young Master Jewell will give up soon," Hailey reminded her, "Monte is the best example."

Speaking of Monte, Eliza went silent.

Actually, she did not have much impression of Monte anymore. When she woke up, she found out that the previous Eliza had committed suicide for Monte.

He was nothing but another scumbag. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1482

"Get some rest. Let Leanne stay here and take care of you. I still have to manage your matters. There's a bunch of reporters outside," Hailey said, "By the way, how should we deal with your father's matter?"

"How is the media reporting on things?" Eliza asked.

"Luckily, they already dug out information on Jacob and his family. They even contacted many people who are familiar with Jacob and his family to give statements. Anyway, the outsiders already know that they're a family of vampires. The public sympathizes with you a lot now."

Eliza gave it some thought and said, "Reveal the name of Jacob's neighborhood and the address of his son's company. Also, find a lawyer to get back the money I gave Jacob before. At the same time, sue Jacob. Since he injured me, he should go to jail."

Hailey glanced at her in surprise. "What?" Eliza asked.

"Nothing," Hailey said with complicated feelings, "I just think that you've changed quite a lot

now.

You used to be soft-hearted and kept caring about that almost non-existent father-daughter relationship. Actually, you were quite weak at that time.”

“I won’t be weak anymore,” Eliza said, “Those who didn’t treat me well have no right to take my things away from me.”

“Okay.”

Hailey left.

Leanne fed Eliza some porridge.

Not long after, the door was pushed open again. The person who came in was Chester.

He wore a white coat and glasses. He had mild short

-sightedness, so he usually wore glasses when he was working. However, that did not affect his handsome looks. On the contrary, it made him look more elegant, gentlemanly, and smart.

Leanne used to hear people say that Chester was the most good-looking when he wore a white coat. At this moment, she almost forgot to shift her eyes when she saw the sight for herself today.

She was only reminded after Eliza cleared her throat lightly. When Leanne came back to her senses, she felt frustrated and awkward.

Leanne did not understand. Chester was clearly such a scummy person, but why did his appearance look so clear and bright like the moon? As expected, men could not be judged by their looks.

“You can step out first,” Chester said to Leanne right away.

Leanne made a troubled expression. “Young Master Jewell, Eliza’s injury hasn’t recovered yet. You shouldn’t—”

“Do I look that immoral to you?” Chester interrupted her. “Moreover, I’m her doctor in charge. I was the one who treated her injury.”

“Oh...” Leanne had no choice but to leave.

Eliza looked at Chester with a weak, pale face. “ Thank you, Young Master Jewell.”

“Is that enough?” Chester sat at the bedside, smirking. “Eliza, I’m a person who abides by the laws. But for you, I made a false statement for the first time. Not only that, but I was also the one who sent you to the hospital.”

Eliza did not say a word, and her eyes were cold like glass.

“Eliza, I’ve seen too many cunning and despicable women like you. However, I’ve never seen someone who treats herself as cruelly as you.” Chester adjusted his glasses. “You’ve successfully piqued my interest in you.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1483

Eliza laughed.

Chester did not think it was a happy laugh. “What are you laughing at?”

“Ah, you sound like those campy bossy presidents in dramas that I’ve acted in before. Like

'Woman, I'm interested in you, ' or 'Woman, I've fallen for you.'" Eliza's slightly pale lips lifted. " But those bossy presidents are wooing their wives while you're wooing a mistress. Also, you're doing it so obviously. I don't know whether to compliment you for being thick-skinned or shameless."

Chester's handsome face turned as dark as the bottom of a pan. "Eliza, I just helped you, yet you're humiliating me now. How many times have you humiliated me, huh?"

No woman had humiliated him multiple times yet escape unscathed.

"I'm not humiliating you. What I said is true." Eliza shrugged. "If you think my honest words are humiliating, I can't do anything about it."

"Eliza, you... Do you think that I don't dare to do anything to you?" Chester grabbed her wrist. Just as he yanked it, Eliza sucked in a breath from the pain.

When he saw that she was in pain yet she was merely frowning and tolerating it, Chester's heart tightened. He released his grip instinctively.

Eliza took quite some time to recover from the pain and said, "How can someone like you be the doctor in charge? Can I request another doctor?"

"Do you know how many people in the whole world are begging me to treat their illnesses?" Chester let out a hmp. "No matter what, Eliza, you owe me a favor this time."

Eliza twirled with a lock of her long hair. "Actually, I can refuse to owe you this favor. You were the one who became involved in this. Even without you, I could've still called 000. There'd still be doctors to save me in the hospital. Just because you got involved, Hailey now has to make arrangements with the police to cover the fact that you were in my home."

Chester was truly furious. He had sent her to the hospital and saved her, yet she was saying that what he did was unnecessary.

“Eliza, you must have a death wish. Believe it or not, I’ll reveal the truth and let other people see how the pure, lawless Goddess Eliza schemed against and framed her father. By then, your image will collapse. The advertisement companies and producers working with you will request compensation. If Felix Media disregards this matter, you’ll end up in a dead-end.”

Eliza squinted her eyes. She said coldly, “ So what are you going to do? Threaten me to sleep with you? Be your woman and a secret mistress?”

Chester’s delicate lips moved. Those things sounded pretty shameful, but he really had a strong interest in this woman. However, for some reason, when he saw himself reflected in her cool eyes, he suddenly could not bring himself to say it.

He started feeling slightly annoyed too. Knock, knock.

Suddenly, there were knocks on the door. A tall, beautiful woman wearing loose clothing walked in with a bouquet. “Eliza, I heard you’re hospitalized

When Freya saw Chester, who was standing in the ward, she trailed off.

Catherine, who came in afterward, was stunned too. “Young Master Jewell, why are you here too?”

“I’m her doctor,” Chester said calmly.

Catherine was surprised. “But haven’t you always been in charge of the patients in the oncology department? Why...”

“There has been a shortage of staff here recently, so I was temporarily transferred here.” Chester glanced at Eliza, who was on the bed. “I’ll be

leaving first. I’ll check up on you again later.”

After he spoke, he went out handsomely with his long legs.

Freya watched him from behind with a strange gaze. Then, she looked at Eliza. She blurted out, “F*ck, Eliza. Could Young Master Jewell have fallen for you?”

“Fallen for me?” Eliza laughed. “You’ve overestimated me.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1484

Catherine frowned. She placed the supplements she brought on the bedside table. “Chester is a good friend, but if he’s to be a husband or a boyfriend, I think anyone who falls in love with him will be unlucky. He’s not a person who’ll remain loyal to any woman.”

Freya said, “But hasn’t he already decided to marry Cindy?”

“Do you think... Cindy can handle him?” Catherine raised her eyebrows. “If she could, Chester wouldn’t be marrying her.”

“Don’t worry, I never had the thought of being together with him.” Eliza raised her head and smiled weakly. “I understand that he just has a temporary interest in me. Nothing will come out of this even after he gets to have me. Moreover, I don’t like him at all.”

“Don’t worry. I believe Eliza is a cool-headed person. I didn’t understand why Chester kept targeting

you during the meal last time, but now I understand. Chester must've been annoyed because he couldn't get you," Freya said with a smile.

Eliza grinned and switched the topic. "I didn't expect you guys to come and visit me. Actually, I—"

"We're friends," Freya interrupted her, "I don't know why, but I thought you felt very familiar the first time I saw you. I think this is what it means to hit it off with someone. Chester did say bad things about you, but making friends is a thing that has to be done through a person's own interactions. No one is more clear than themselves whether that friend is worth making or not."

"Thank you." Eliza's gaze was gentle.

If she had to say who could make her feel a sense of familiarity, it would only be the two people in front of her.

They were her friends in the past too.

"If there are any problems, you can look for us for help anytime," Catherine said, "Shaun is an outstanding lawyer. He has a friend who runs a great law firm. If this case needs to be filed as a lawsuit, you can look for me anytime."

"Okay," Eliza opened her mouth and said, "Actually, I'm not afraid to tell you guys that I got this injury from deliberately stabbing myself. Jacob kept threatening me again and again. I've had enough of that person, so I thought of this idea."

After she spoke, she smiled bitterly. "I don't want to lie to you guys. I'm not a kind person."

Catherine and Freya were astonished.

However, it was only for a short moment. Afterward, there was admiration in their gazes. Freya smiled and said, "That's great. Cathy and I hate simple-minded girls who pretend to be kind. Women should be a little cruel."

"But there's no need to use tactics that'll hurt yourself to inflict harm on the enemy next time. You can look for us for help," Catherine said.

"... Thank you." Eliza raised her head and showed a warm smile from the bottom of her heart.

Since her rebirth, it was only now that she felt a moment of warmth.

Catherine and Freya only stood up and left after staying in the ward for an hour.

After closing the door, Catherine raised her head and saw Chester walking in her direction.

Freya could not help but mutter, "Is he that free?" Catherine frowned and walked toward Chester. "

Young Master Jewell, it's getting dark soon. Isn't it your break time yet?"

"Eliza has to be put on an IV now," Chester said gently.

"Young Master Jewell, you're the hospital's top doctor. There's no need for you to personally take care of Eliza's injury, right?" Catherine said jokingly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1485

"She's the patient I rescued myself. I like to be responsible for a patient till the end," Chester replied with a calm gaze.

Freya mocked him, "It seems like you don't just want to be responsible for her injury till the end, though. Right?"

"I think you guys haven't known each other for a long time. It's better to not meddle in some things." Chester glanced at Freya calmly.

Freya was furious. She had always been a person who could not hold in her anger. She said right away, "Even if we haven't known each other for a long time, Eliza is still our friend. Allow me to be honest. You're already about to marry Cindy, so don't disturb Eliza anymore. She's a good lady.

She's not those women that you're used to toying around with."

"You both aren't people of the same world," Catherine spoke as well, "I believe she doesn't desire anything you have. If you want to play, you can. You should find the people who want the things you have. Moreover, Cindy isn't a person to be offended. If she finds out, she'll target Eliza."

"I can handle Cindy." Chester was unconvinced.

Freya let out a snort. "Since you've said those words, I can confirm that you don't understand Cindy at all. Cindy is absolutely narrow-minded. Indeed, she may not do anything at first, but she's good at holding grudges. Then, when everyone isn't on their guard, she'll open her mouth and bite hard into that person until flesh shows."

Catherine said, "Young Master Jewell, don't make us think badly of you. Although I thought you were a playboy before, at least I didn't think you were a scumbag."

"You're wrong. I've been a scumbag all along. Also, me being a scumbag or not is none of your business." After Chester spoke, he left in long strides.

Freya watched him from behind and stomped her feet. "This is exasperating. I thought Rodney was the person I hated the most in the world. I didn't expect Chester to be more hateful."

Catherine frowned. "No matter what, if Chester uses despicable methods, we have to help Eliza."

"Yes, we can't let her end up as a mistress. Chester doesn't care, but Eliza is a celebrity. If it gets out, her whole life will be ruined," Freya said in frustration.

In the ward.

Chester pushed the door and entered.

Leanne was holding a chamber pot for Eliza to relieve herself.

Both of them became frantic when a man suddenly walked in. Luckily, there was a blanket covering Eliza's lower body, but Eliza was still frustrated from feeling awkward. "Chester, can't you knock before coming in?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't know..." Chester did not expect it either. He shrugged. "But you're a patient, and I'm a doctor. I've seen these kinds of things too many times every single day, so there's no need for you to overreact."

"You..." Eliza's chest heaved out of anger.

It was rare to see her get angry. Chester strangely felt pleasant. "Besides, when I saved you, I already saw your top half. I've already seen everything."

Leanne's face was flushed red. It was either because she felt awkward, or she was blushing in Eliza's

stead.

“Are you done peeing?” Chester asked.

“You keep looking in my direction, how can I pee?” Eliza could not tolerate it anymore.

“Do it quickly. You have to be put on an IV.” Only then did Chester turn around.

After Leanne was done with everything, Eliza lay on the bed. It was the first time she felt so helpless.

Chester hung the IV and held Eliza’s hand. His tone was gentle and hoarse. “Relax a little.”

That voice...

Eliza recalled that many years ago, he had said the same words into her ear during their first time having sex together.

However... As they got older, his voice became more raspy and captivating.

Although she tried to ignore it as much as possible, Eliza’s ears still turned slightly red.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1486

“What are you thinking about?” Chester suddenly looked at Eliza, a trace of a smile flashing across his eyes.

“What could I possibly be thinking? I just want you to do this faster.” Eliza turned her head away coldly.

“These things can’t be done quickly,” Chester said.

Leanne’s whole face was red as she stood at the side. She wanted to think purely, but those two people’s erotic words made her unable to think pure thoughts.

In the end, Eliza could not tolerate it anymore. “Is your hospital short of nurses? Why does a doctor like yourself have to do such a trivial thing like inserting a needle?”

“The nurses’ skills are not as good as mine. I’m afraid they’ll prick and hurt you.” Chester’s handsome lips lifted into a sexy smile. It was utterly charming.

However, Eliza did not waver at all. “It’s alright,

I’m not afraid of the pain.”

“But my heart will ache for you,” Chester said with a smile.

Eliza sneered. She was used to that. When that man wanted to have a woman, he could say all types of romantic words. However, when he got bored, his attitude would change faster than anybody else.

It was just like what she had experienced in the past. When she was still studying in the past, Young Master Jewell was handsome and gentle. Although she had locked her heart away tightly, she still fell for him. She also vividly remembered his heartless expression after he changed his attitude.

“Young Master Jewell, how many women have you said those words to before? Did you say those words to Charity before as well?” she suddenly asked.

The smile in Chester’s eyes froze a little. He lowered his head, and Eliza continued saying, “I heard the police released a statement that Charity was innocent back then. She was framed by someone else. It seemed like the person who went against her in the court that year was the best lawyer you had. You sent an innocent person to jail with your own hands. How do you feel about it now?”

The lines on Chester’s face tensed inch by inch. After a long while, he said in a low voice, “I owe her.”

“Owe?” Eliza laughed sarcastically. “Unfortunately, Charity’s parents are dead. She’s dead too. Besides saying that you owe her, it seems like nothing can be changed.”

“Eliza, let’s not talk about this anymore. I’m inserting a needle into you. If you make my mood go bad, I’m afraid I might prick you.” Chester’s eyes were as dark as midnight. However, his voice was gentle.

“Make it hurt,” Eliza said calmly, “If my body is in more pain, I won’t feel so uncomfortable facing you.”

Chester lowered his gaze. Finally, he inserted the needle into the back of her hand.

His skills were excellent. She felt no pain at all. It just felt like an ant’s bite.

“Later, I’ll have someone send some food over. After the IV has finished dripping, press the bell. I’ll come and change it for you.” Chester left after he spoke.

Leanne walked over and said, “If Young Master

Jewell wasn't about to get married, I would've almost got captivated by his voice. I don't know whether it's better to say he's a scumbag or an affectionate person."

"Don't sully the word 'affectionate'," Eliza said.

Chester returned to his office.

He lit a cigarette, and his bottomless eyes were looking outside the window where the sky was getting darker.

He knew that Charity's name was a mark that he could not erase for the rest of his life.

At the same time, Catherine walked into the president's office of Hill Corporation.

Shaun, who was wearing an expensive suit, was talking to a senior manager. When the senior manager saw that she had arrived, he nodded while smiling and went out.

"Did I disturb you?" Catherine walked over and sat on his legs right away. "It's already past 6:00 p.m. and way past office hours." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1487

"Did you miss me?" Shaun held her slender waist. His eyes and brows looked gentle. "There's been quite a lot of matters going on recently. I can't get off work at set times like other employees."

"I don't really miss you because I see you every day anyway... Ow..." As Catherine was talking, she got pinched hard on the waist.

She glared at Shaun in anger. "What are you doing?"

“You dared to say you didn’t miss me,” Shaun said with a tone of punishment.

“I see you every night. Why do I have to miss you?” Catherine pouted. She had basically moved into the Hill family’s manor. That place was huge anyway. She and the children had a house to themselves, so she did not need to be afraid of feeling awkward whenever she faced the Hill family’s elderly for not being divorced yet.

“But even if I get to see you every day, I still miss you.” As Shaun spoke, he raised her chin lightly and was about to kiss her.

Catherine avoided him quickly. “Don’t mess around. I came to find you for a problem.”

“Mm?”

“I went to the hospital to visit Eliza today. Something happened to her.”

Shaun paused for a moment. He only could recall who Eliza was after a long while. “When did you guys become so close?”

“Actually, we didn’t really contact each other after the meal last time but Freya insisted on dragging me along today. We chatted for a while. I admire her quite a lot.”

Catherine said honestly, “You know that I don’t have many friends even after coming to Canberra for so long. There used to be Charity...”

When Shaun heard her mentioning Charity, his body tensed.

Catherine glanced at him, but she had never lingered on that topic. "Eliza is quite a nice girl. Although she's involved in the complicated entertainment industry, she's independent. I think

... It feels as though we've known each other for a long time."

"It's good to be able to make another friend,"

Shaun said in agreement.

"But..." Catherine paused. "Chester is a bit strange. When I went there, I found out he's Eliza's doctor in charge. Isn't he in charge of the severe cases in the oncology department? Eliza got stabbed with a knife. No matter what, it shouldn't be Chester

who's supposed to be in charge of her, right?"

Shaun raised his eyebrows. "You suspect that he's interested in Eliza?"

"It's very obvious that he is."

Catherine said angrily, "I already asked him about it and he didn't deny it. He even talked in a tone that implied that we shouldn't meddle in his business.

Does he think that I want to meddle in his business? He can do anything he wants with other women, but Eliza is a proper girl. He's already going to marry Cindy, yet he's still getting involved with Eliza at this time. Doesn't he feel shameful? Does he have integrity? Are women just playthings for him?"

Shaun patted the back of her head in a hurry. He said gently, "Is there a misunderstanding?"

According to what I know about Chester, he isn't someone who takes relationships seriously. Even if he looks for women, he would never force others. Both parties will always be consenting. You know that with his identity, many women throw themselves at him, especially women in the entertainment industry."

"What do you mean?"

Catherine flung Shaun's hand away. "You're saying that Eliza seduced him, right?"

Shaun frowned. "Cathy, don't be so agitated. Maybe... After all, you've only known Eliza for a short time."

"No, when Eliza was talking to us, she was very truthful and straightforward. She never thought of hiding anything." Catherine got down from his legs furiously. "It's you men who have wandering eyes despite already having someone. In the end, you guys still accuse the woman of being indecent."

"Cathy, I..." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1488

"Shaun, I can't be bothered to care about you anymore," Catherine said angrily, "From how I see it, you don't understand your friend at all. You'd better give him some advice. He's about to get married. If he has any needs, he can just look for Cindy. There's no need to pester Eliza."

She left immediately after speaking.

Shaun's scalp tingled. Women's moods were as unpredictable as the summer weather.

He had no choice but to chase after her. "Alright, Cathy. Don't be angry. I said the wrong thing just now. I'll find Chester later and ask about the situation, okay? Also, don't include me in this situation. I only have you in my heart now."

Catherine gave him a sidelong glance. "Shaun, you're a man. Men have their own understanding and way of thinking. However, I'm absolutely sure that Eliza isn't that type of person. Besides, a smart woman wouldn't choose to do that. She's extremely popular now. If news goes out and the public finds out that she's involved in other people's marriage,

her career will be ruined. Moreover, a woman like Cindy shouldn't be messed with. Frankly speaking, Chester is too selfish. He only thinks with his lower half. He doesn't know that if he does that, he'll ruin a person's future. Wasn't ruining Charity before enough for him?"

"... Okay, you're right." Shaun agreed with her obediently. He was afraid he would offend her and make her upset again.

"I'm leaving. Come back only after you convince him." After Catherine spoke, she took her bag and left.

Shaun laughed bitterly while looking at her from behind.

However, if everything she said was true, Chester's actions were really too much.

After finishing up his work, Shaun drove to the hospital right away.

"You're still on call at such a late hour?" After Shaun went into the office, he glanced at Chester, who was wearing a white coat, in astonishment.

Chester was different from the other doctors. Not only was he Jewell Corporation's youngest head,

but his medical skills were also among the best in the whole world. Many patients worldwide were willing to spend a tremendous amount of money to hire him to treat their illnesses. However, with his qualifications, if it were not to conduct surgery at night or if there were no emergency patients, he did not need to be on the night shift.

“Did Catherine tell you to come?” Chester raised his eyes. Behind the lenses, his calm eyes were exceptionally sharp.

Shaun dragged a chair out and sat down. He gave Chester a strange glance. “When Catherine told me about it before, I didn’t really take it seriously.

However, looking at the situation now, I really have to ask... What’s wrong with you?”

Shaun suddenly remembered that the night before yesterday when they played pool, Chester had looked like he was in a very bad mood. Rodney had talked to Chester for a long while, but Chester’s expression was still very awful.

“I just think she’s quite interesting.” Chester unbuttoned the collar of his shirt. His thin lips lifted into a smile.

“Did she agree to be in an ambiguous relationship with you? Or did she promise you something?” Shaun asked. He was puzzled.

“... No.” After a moment of silence, Chester denied it.

Shaun was surprised. “This isn’t your style.

Chester, you would never force women.”

“I’ve never forced her.” Chester shrugged. “I’m still in the process of pursuing her.”

“Pursuing?”

Shaun frowned. “Sorry to be frank, but you’re already about to get married. You don’t have the right to pursue women anymore. Chester, I know you’re not marrying Cindy out of love, but marriage is marriage. Of course, it’s very typical for rich men to have a few women beside them even after they’re married.

“However, you have to find a woman who can accept this kind of thing. The fact that Eliza can be good friends with Freya and Cathy means that the three have similar personalities and are the same type of people. They’re not to be played with. They don’t care about getting an influential man because they have spiritual wealth. They like to rely on themselves more.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1489

“I know.”

Chester spun the pen in his hand.

He understood everything Shaun said after getting rejected by Eliza a few times.

When he took Charity into account, he also thought he should stay away from Eliza.

However, sometimes, people were just that weird.

Chester could not understand why he suddenly went to her place in the morning.

He only knew that after seeing Eliza beat Jacob up to that state, he did not think she was double-faced. Instead, he felt a strange sense of admiration.

Chester did not like whiny women who pretended to be weak. When Eliza took the knife and stabbed it into her back, he felt like he was also stabbed by something at that moment.

She was clearly such a scheming woman, and he hated scheming women the most.

However, Eliza was an exception.

At first, Chester kissed her because of her eyes. Afterward, he was attracted to her personality.

“No way, you have feelings for her?” Shaun suddenly said with a strange gaze when he saw Chester keeping silent.

“Have feelings?” Chester was stunned. The pen he was spinning fell on the table. He laughed. “If you’re talking about having feelings in the bed, I did experience that before. But having feelings out of bed...”

Chester was in a daze. He recalled the time he just started dating Charity a long time ago.

“Shaun, I don’t know,” Chester said in a low voice, “I just feel like I must have this woman.”

“You’ve never had this kind of feeling where you must have a woman. The word ‘reluctant’ isn’t in your dictionary.”

Shaun stood up and patted Chester’s shoulder. “Chester, you don’t truly like Cindy. There’s no need to marry her. Even if you have to marry, you can at least find an interesting woman whom you won’t hate facing every day. If you want to have Eliza, you have to cancel your engagement. Otherwise, if you forcefully try to pull a tree, you’ll only end up snapping the tree.”

“Do you think my parents will let me cancel my marriage with Cindy? Even the invitations are done,
” Chester said indifferently.

“Then stay away from Eliza. What’s the point if you already know you two are not people from the same world? I’ve already said all I have to. I have to go back now.”

Shaun opened the door.

Chester suddenly said, “When you got together with Catherine back then, have you never thought that the two of you weren’t people from the same world? But didn’t you still continue anyway?”

Shaun was taken aback. “My memory of the past is a bit blurry, but I’m different from you. I knew clearly that I loved her. It’s different from you who want to possess Eliza.”

“How is it different?”

“The former lasts for a lifetime, while the latter is just temporary. Eliza won’t be the only one for you.”

Shaun left straight away after speaking.

When Shaun returned to the Hill family’s manor, Catherine went up to him. “You went to look for

Chester, right? How did it go?”

“I’ve said everything I had to.” Shaun pondered for a moment. Then, he frowned and said, “But I feel like Chester is slightly different this time.”

“Which part of him is different?” Catherine was puzzled.

“He might really have feelings for Eliza,” Shaun said, “At the very least, besides Charity back then, I’ve never seen him trying to get a woman this way.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1490

“Don’t mention Charity,” Catherine said angrily, “ Didn’t Chester just want to toy Charity when he dated her back then? After he had her, he just left.”

“It didn’t seem like that,” Shaun muttered, “When he was dating Charity, he was quite patient. He’s a person who’s extremely impatient toward women. Charity was the only person he was willing to wait for. Afterward, they suddenly broke up. Besides, Chester kept thinking that Charity was bullying Sarah at that time. They both might’ve had some other problems.”

“When did Charity bully Sarah? It was Sarah who pretended to be weak and made people think that others were bullying her,” Catherine said frustratedly.

“We didn’t know that at that time.” Shaun held her hands hurriedly. “Let’s not mention the past anymore. Cathy, I haven’t eaten yet. I’m hungry.”

“Can’t you go to the kitchen to look for food if you’re hungry? I’m not your cook.” Catherine flung his hand away. “Hmph, speaking of Sarah, I haven’t seen her for quite some time. Don’t think I’ll just let this slide. I’ll slowly teach her a lesson.”

She ignored Shaun and left after speaking.

Suzie and Lucas walked over, simply watching the fun. “Scummy Daddy, did you offend Mommy again?”

Shaun let out a long sigh.

Melbourne.

An airplane from abroad landed at Melbourne Airport.

After waiting for more than ten minutes outside, Matthew saw Titus circling Sheryl as they walked out together. Both of them had already been married for tens of years, yet they were still like a couple—especially his father, who longed to be with his mom for every single moment.

Rebecca followed behind. She was like a princess with a few bodyguards following behind her while carrying the luggage.

“Dad, Mom, Sis.” Matthew went forward.

“Matt.” Rebecca smiled sweetly. “Why did you come back to Australia first? You didn’t wait for us. If it weren’t because I wanted to accompany Mom more, I would’ve come back with you too.”

“I came back in advance to get Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally out of jail.” Matthew smiled as he looked at Sheryl. “Mom, let me bring you to meet Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally. They initially wanted to pick you up, but I let them wait in the villa.”

“Okay.” Sheryl nodded. She felt slightly emotional.

After having lost her memories for more than ten years, she was finally in her homeland.

Along the way, Matthew drove the car toward the city center. Sheryl looked out of the window while Rebecca introduced the names of some places in Melbourne to her.

Sheryl looked for a while and suddenly said, "I think that this place is quite familiar."

Titus hugged his beloved wife and asked, "Do you remember something?"

"I think I vaguely remember some things, especially the school we passed by just now. Did I study there before?" Sheryl suddenly asked.

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. "I don't know about that, Mom. You left too early. Granny didn't talk to me about it before."

"Oh." Sheryl was slightly regretful. "I want to walk around Melbourne more during these few days. Like the place I studied in before and the house I lived in. Maybe it'll be helpful in recovering my memories."

"Are the memories of the past that important? Didn't we already manage to find Rebecca?" Titus said all of a sudden as he felt uncomfortable.

Sheryl glared at him angrily. "What are you saying? How can those memories not be important? I've lost more than 20 years of my memories. Half of my life is blank. Who can take it?"

Matthew smiled and said, "Mom, Dad is afraid you'll remember your past relationship. He's jealous."

"You brat, no one will think you're a mute even if you don't say anything." Titus looked as though someone had stepped on his toe. He glared at his son fiercely.

"We've been together for so long. Do you think I'll still care about that relationship in the past? Do you still not understand me?" Sheryl held her husband's arm speechlessly and said, "I remember vividly how well you've been treating me in these tens of years."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1478

She was a woman in her 20s, yet her heart was already as hard as a stone.

Eliza bent down and fumbled around Jacob's pocket. She found a phone, and the phone's voice recording function was turned on.

Jacob's expression changed.

"You're really a good father. You even have to keep a voice recording when meeting me. You were thinking of getting some dirt on me and uploading it on the internet if I didn't listen to you, right?" Eliza laughed coldly and kicked him away. "I'll be confiscating the phone. However, let me warn you that I'm just teaching you a small lesson today. I won't give you even a penny in the future. If this happens another time, I'll definitely make your dearest son lose an arm or a leg. You'd better

believe me. Now get lost!"

Jacob concealed his dark gaze. He lowered his head and nodded carefully. Then, he walked toward the door while limping.

When he opened the door, a towering silhouette

shrouded him.

The man had a handsome, gentlemanly face. His whole body exuded extravagance. Jacob's eyes lit up when he saw him. He immediately said, "Young Master, you must be Eliza's man. Let me tell you, this woman is too evil. I'm her dad but she dislocated my arms and even hit me."

Chester lowered his head as his bottomless eyes studied Jacob.

He had seen Jacob entering with his whole body still fine. After just a short while, Jacob now had a few wounds on his face and both of his arms rested weakly by his sides due to being dislocated.

A weird gleam flashed across Chester's dark eyes.

"It looks like you didn't take my words just now to heart." Eliza walked over. Her delicate face had a smile on it, but it gave off a dark and dangerous feeling.

It was the first time Chester saw that side of Eliza. "You did this?"

"Yes, she's the one who did this." Jacob nodded while trembling. "This woman is too vicious. I'm her biological dad. I was just asking for money from her because I'm sick."

"So... even after talking to you for so long, you just think I was joking?" Eliza sneered and stepped forward. Jacob was so scared that he did not dare to stay there for another second. He did not even take the elevator and ran away frantically using the stairs.

Eliza turned around and went back into her home. She slammed the door, but it did not shut. It was blocked by Chester's hand.

"Eliza, you're quite cocky, huh?" Chester eyed the woman in front of him. She wore a white T-shirt and a pair of gray casual pants. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. When ruthless, she could even hit her biological father. This sort of woman was rare.

"It's none of your f*cking business." Eliza raised her head, her eyes filled with disdain.

She was in a terrible mood, especially now when she was facing the person who sent her to jail.

Chester's expression changed. He squinted his eyes. "Very well, Eliza. No one has dared to speak to me this way before."

"I'm in a very bad mood right now," Eliza said

coldly.

Chester was stunned upon hearing that. He looked a

s if he had listened to a joke.

Was he not the one who was supposed to say those words? It was the first time a woman dared to speak to him that way.

"So stay away from me," Eliza continued.

"Eliza, do you have a death wish?" Chester was exasperated. "You're my company's artist, yet you hit your father with your own hands to that state. Do you think he won't report it to the police? Or do you think he'd be so stupid to be threatened by you?"

"Of course, I know he won't feel threatened by me."

Eliza went back into her home and took the paring knife from the table. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1479

"What are you doing?" Chester thought Eliza just wanted to peel a fruit or something, but she was wearing gloves when she took the knife. She reached her hand out behind her and stabbed her back hard. Blood dripped down her whole back in an instant.

“Eliza, are you crazy?!” Chester’s eyes widened as he yelled frantically.

Eliza ignored him. After she removed the knife, she took off the gloves and called the police. She said weakly, “Hi, is this the police station? Someone stabbed me. I’m making a police report.”

Chester watched that scene in shock.

Until Eliza put down the phone, and Chester understood everything. “Eliza, you crazy woman.”

“You’re right. I’m a crazy woman.”

Eliza turned her head back, and her face was turning paler. “Actually, it’s just money, but I simply don’t want to give him even a penny. Why should I? Besides giving birth to me, he didn’t spend a single penny on me. When I was young, my mom and I were just his punching bags. He hit us whenever he wanted to. After I grew up and became a superstar, he would come looking for me to ask me for money. Not only do I have to provide for him, but I also have to provide for his son and his current wife too. Ha, I’m definitely making him die today. ”

Chester opened his mouth slightly. It was the first time he saw such a cold and crazy gleam in a woman’s eyes. “Aren’t you afraid that... I’ll tell the truth?”

“President Jewell, if you don’t want to lose me, your moneymaker, you should stay silent. ” Eliza smiled before fainting.

However, she did not fall to the floor. Chester carried her in a hurry.

The woman in his embrace was petite, and her face was so pale like she was going to die at any second.

Chester felt as if his heart was being twisted like a pretzel. He immediately administered first aid for Eliza, then he carried her and went downstairs hurriedly.

He quickly sent her to the hospital's emergency room. He put on a white coat and then used a pair of scissors to cut her clothes open to treat her injury.

Eliza's estimation was very precise. The injury was deep, but it was not life-threatening.

After news got out that superstar Eliza Robbins was stabbed in her home and hospitalized, it garnered the media's attention. In less than half an hour, there were already many paparazzi at the hospital's entrance. At the same time, another group of reporters was rushing to the police station.

After checking the security cameras, the police arrested the prime suspect, Jacob Robbins.

When Jacob was taken into the police station, he was still blabbering, " I'm not the culprit. I didn't try to kill Eliza. It was her. She hit me! She beat up her own father. All the wounds on me were inflicted by Eliza."

"Enough. Shut up. The weapon Eliza was stabbed with is a paring knife. Your fingerprints are on it, and her bank card is in your pocket too." The police slapped the table.

Jacob was dumbfounded. He understood everything in an instant. "She was the one who gave me the card. She gave me that knife and asked me to peel a n apple. She deliberately made me leave my fingerprints on the knife."

"Where's the evidence?" the police asked, "You're just saying empty words without proof."

“Evidence?” Jacob said in a hurry, “I bumped into a man when I was leaving. He’s a witness. Nothing happened to Eliza at that time.”

“Are you talking about this person?” The police took a picture out.

Jacob glanced at it. He nodded. “Yes, it’s him.”

“I’m sorry, we’ve already questioned him. He said that when he went in, he saw that Eliza was unconscious and you were escaping in a panicked manner. He was the one who sent Eliza to the hospital,” the police sneered.

Jacob was dumbfounded. After a moment, it seemed like he had gone crazy. “Eliza, you b*tch. How dare you frame me?!”

However, no one believed him. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1480

Not long after, the netizens dug up Jacob’s past. He was Eliza’s biological father, but he liked gambling and drinking ever since Eliza was young. Someone came forward and said that he was Jacob’s neighbor for more than 20 years previously. Not only did Jacob not have a job back then, but he often hit Eliza and her mother too.

Afterward, Eliza’s mother could not take it anymore and divorced Jacob. She brought Eliza with her and moved away.

Jacob remarried another woman and had a child with her. However, the whole family was gluttonous and lazy. Before Eliza became famous, Jacob, his newly married wife, and his child led a poor, destitute life. After Eliza became famous, Jacob suddenly bought a few houses. His son even drove a Porsche that was worth more than a million dollars and started a company. However, according to the company’s employees, they said Jacob’s son was not capable at all. The company had been

losing money all along. The whole family was exploiting Eliza’s money.

The netizens started scolding them furiously.

[Eliza is so unlucky to have such a father. She's too miserable.]

[Hah, I heard the wife Jacob married afterward only plays poker all day long. All three of them in the family have been spending Eliza's money. When they ran out of money, they would ask for more from Eliza.]

[I guess Eliza couldn't tolerate it anymore. She didn't want to give Jacob any more money and they both started arguing. Therefore, Jacob took a knife and stabbed Eliza. Jacob has a criminal record. I heard he used a knife and stabbed his ex-wife before too. He's too evil.]

[Jacob's son is a useless good-for-nothing. He only knows how to drive his sports car and flirt with women every single day. His house and car were all paid for by Eliza. Eliza wasn't willing, so Jacob said he was going to reveal to the media that Eliza didn't want to care for him and abused him. She had no choice.]

[I feel bad for Eliza. I wonder how her condition is now?]

[Jacob must be severely punished. This kind of person isn't worthy of being a father at all.]

In the hospital's hallway, Chester silently lit a cigarette while still in his white coat.

Eliza's manager, Hailey Zimmer, rushed over. When she saw Chester, she was startled. "Young... Young Master Jewell... You..."

Actually, she had a lot of things to say. For example, why was Chester at Eliza's home? Why was it Chester who sent Eliza to the hospital?

Luckily, only her, Shedrick, and the police knew about it. It would be troublesome if someone had taken a picture.

"What's going on between Eliza and Jacob?" Chester asked with an indifferent expression.

Hailey sighed. "It's almost the same as what's being said on the internet. Jacob has never provided for Eliza. When Eliza was four years old, her parents got a divorce. After that, she lived with her mother. Her mother had a hard life while raising her. She went to work during the day and even had to work part-time jobs at night. Finally, Eliza managed to gain some popularity.

"That was when Eliza's dad began looking for her. He wanted her to give him allowance money every month. In the past, Eliza was an honest child. She was afraid Jacob would defame her. All the money she earned was taken away by Jacob. The rest was given to her biological mother. Actually, she never had much money. It's just that she's toughened up that she now has some savings after steadily gaining popularity in these two years."

"I understand." Chester nodded. "You can go in." Hailey immediately entered the ward.

Chester stood in front of the window. He could not help but think, 'Was that why she chose to take the risk? She'd rather take a knife and stab herself.'

Seriously, it was the first time he saw a woman who would treat herself so harshly.

Eliza, Eliza...

What kind of person was she?

She made him lie to the police and said it was Jacob who stabbed her.

Ha.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1481

In the ward.

Eliza finally regained consciousness.

She first saw Hailey and Leanne. However, Hailey was very busy. She kept making phone calls with her back facing Eliza.

"I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. It most probably has to be postponed to next month due to Eliza's injury... If you're in a rush, you can switch to another artist. Or you can wait for Eliza..."

"You've finally woken up. I was scared to death." Leanne saw Eliza first. Her eyes lit up.

Hailey turned her head too. She hung up after speaking a few more sentences and looked at Eliza. She sighed. "Your injury is really giving me a headache."

"I'm sorry, Hailey," Eliza apologized weakly. "I most probably can't join the production of The Belle. And there are still two commercials and three events that I was scheduled to attend this month."

"The people from the commercials and events called. One of them is more urgent, so I rejected it. We have to pay the damages for the breach of contract as well. The others said they're willing to wait for you." Hailey rubbed the middle of her brows. "The person we've truly let down is Director Cheever. He was determined to make you famous and cast you as the female lead."

Eliza closed her eyes. Being unable to participate in The Belle was quite a pity, but she did not regret

it. She was in a very bad mood yesterday when Jacob came and offended her. She had wanted to get rid of him for a long time already.

“However, I’ve already asked the doctor. She said your injuries are not that serious and you can manage to join the production after a month.

Director Cheever said he can film other scenes first. Nevertheless, after you return to the production, even if you have to work overtime and stay up all night, you have to finish filming the rest of your scenes within two months. During that period, there’ll be a lot of wire stunt scenes. You body...”

“I can do it.” Eliza nodded.

Hailey was not happy. Instead, she frowned. “ Although you can join the production with your injury, it still hasn’t recovered completely yet. If you go on the wire, it’ll affect the wound...”

“It’s okay,” Eliza said, “Director Cheever is already being extremely accommodating by being willing to wait for me. It’s my honor too. If I can’t even bear such small inconveniences, how can I live up to Director Cheever’s expectations?”

Hailey sighed. A look of deep thought flashed across her eyes. “By the way, Eliza, be honest with me.

What’s going on... between you and Young Master Jewell? Why was he at your place? Also, I heard he was the one who sent you here.”

“I don’t know why he went to my place either.” Eliza frowned. She said sarcastically, “But men are always filled with dirty thoughts when they see pretty women.”

Leanne was stunned. “Oh my gosh, no wonder Young Master Jewell came to the filming set

yesterday. He even came to your dressing room. I thought he came to visit Cindy, but... Tsk, Young Master Jewell is too much. His girlfriend was around, yet he was still openly..."

"Speak carefully."

Hailey glared at Leanne. She did not feel happy. Instead, she had a mild headache. Eliza was the most outstanding artist she had. She just hoped that Eliza would work hard to earn money. She did not hope Eliza would be involved in any relationships, especially since Young Master Jewell was not someone any ordinary people could offend.

"To be honest, if Young Master Jewell wasn't going to get married and didn't have an official girlfriend, I'd be very happy if he wanted to pursue you. After all, Young Master Jewell has great authority. He can allow you to reach greater heights. But... the public already knows that he's about to marry Cindy. It'll be troublesome if you get involved with him. If news gets out, your reputation will be tarnished."

Hailey said, "Moreover, I had a few interactions with Cindy before. I'm already one of the best managers in the company. Even President Daley has to treat me with respect when he sees me. But Cindy looks down on me just because she thinks she's Young Master Jewell's woman. Someone like her is narrow-minded. If she finds out, she'll stop at nothing to oppress you."

"I understand everything you said. That's why I've been rejecting Chester's advances." Eliza frowned. "

People like him just treat us as a past-time activity."

"It's good that you understand. I hope Young Master Jewell will give up soon," Hailey reminded her, "Monte is the best example."

Speaking of Monte, Eliza went silent.

Actually, she did not have much impression of Monte anymore. When she woke up, she found out

that the previous Eliza had committed suicide for Monte.

He was nothing but another scumbag.

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1482

“Get some rest. Let Leanne stay here and take care of you. I still have to manage your matters.

There's a bunch of reporters outside," Hailey said, "By the way, how should we deal with your father's matter?"

"How is the media reporting on things?" Eliza asked.

"Luckily, they already dug out information on Jacob and his family. They even contacted many people who are familiar with Jacob and his family to give statements. Anyway, the outsiders already know that they're a family of vampires. The public sympathizes with you a lot now."

Eliza gave it some thought and said, "Reveal the name of Jacob's neighborhood and the address of his son's company. Also, find a lawyer to get back the money I gave Jacob before. At the same time, sue Jacob. Since he injured me, he should go to jail."

Hailey glanced at her in surprise. "What?" Eliza asked.

"Nothing," Hailey said with complicated feelings, "I just think that you've changed quite a lot now."

You used to be soft-hearted and kept caring about that almost non-existent father-daughter relationship. Actually, you were quite weak at that time."

"I won't be weak anymore," Eliza said, "Those who didn't treat me well have no right to take my things away from me."

"Okay."

Hailey left.

Leanne fed Eliza some porridge.

Not long after, the door was pushed open again. The person who came in was Chester.

He wore a white coat and glasses. He had mild short

-sightedness, so he usually wore glasses when he was working. However, that did not affect his handsome looks. On the contrary, it made him look more elegant, gentlemanly, and smart.

Leanne used to hear people say that Chester was the most good-looking when he wore a white coat. At this moment, she almost forgot to shift her eyes when she saw the sight for herself today.

She was only reminded after Eliza cleared her throat lightly. When Leanne came back to her senses, she felt frustrated and awkward.

Leanne did not understand. Chester was clearly such a scummy person, but why did his appearance look so clear and bright like the moon? As expected, men could not be judged by their looks.

“You can step out first,” Chester said to Leanne right away.

Leanne made a troubled expression. “Young Master Jewell, Eliza’s injury hasn’t recovered yet. You shouldn’t—”

“Do I look that immoral to you?” Chester interrupted her. “Moreover, I’m her doctor in charge. I was the one who treated her injury.”

“Oh...” Leanne had no choice but to leave.

Eliza looked at Chester with a weak, pale face. "Thank you, Young Master Jewell."

"Is that enough?" Chester sat at the bedside, smirking. "Eliza, I'm a person who abides by the laws. But for you, I made a false statement for the first time. Not only that, but I was also the one who sent you to the hospital."

Eliza did not say a word, and her eyes were cold like glass.

"Eliza, I've seen too many cunning and despicable women like you. However, I've never seen someone who treats herself as cruelly as you." Chester adjusted his glasses. "You've successfully piqued my interest in you."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1483

Eliza laughed.

Chester did not think it was a happy laugh. "What are you laughing at?"

"Ah, you sound like those campy bossy presidents in dramas that I've acted in before. Like 'Woman, I'm interested in you, ' or 'Woman, I've fallen for you.'" Eliza's slightly pale lips lifted. "But those bossy presidents are wooing their wives while you're wooing a mistress. Also, you're doing it so obviously. I don't know whether to compliment you for being thick-skinned or shameless."

Chester's handsome face turned as dark as the bottom of a pan. "Eliza, I just helped you, yet you're humiliating me now. How many times have you humiliated me, huh?"

No woman had humiliated him multiple times yet escape unscathed.

"I'm not humiliating you. What I said is true." Eliza shrugged. "If you think my honest words are humiliating, I can't do anything about it."

"Eliza, you... Do you think that I don't dare to do anything to you?" Chester grabbed her wrist. Just as he yanked it, Eliza sucked in a breath from the pain.

When he saw that she was in pain yet she was merely frowning and tolerating it, Chester's heart tightened. He released his grip instinctively.

Eliza took quite some time to recover from the pain and said, "How can someone like you be the doctor in charge? Can I request another doctor?"

"Do you know how many people in the whole world are begging me to treat their illnesses?" Chester let out a hmp. "No matter what, Eliza, you owe me a favor this time."

Eliza twirled with a lock of her long hair. "Actually, I can refuse to owe you this favor. You were the one who became involved in this. Even without you, I could've still called 000. There'd still be doctors to save me in the hospital. Just because you got involved, Hailey now has to make arrangements with the police to cover the fact that you were in my home."

Chester was truly furious. He had sent her to the hospital and saved her, yet she was saying that what he did was unnecessary.

"Eliza, you must have a death wish. Believe it or not, I'll reveal the truth and let other people see how the pure, lawless Goddess Eliza schemed against and framed her father. By then, your image will collapse. The advertisement companies and producers working with you will request compensation. If Felix Media disregards this matter, you'll end up in a dead-end."

Eliza squinted her eyes. She said coldly, "So what are you going to do? Threaten me to sleep with you? Be your woman and a secret mistress?"

Chester's delicate lips moved. Those things sounded pretty shameful, but he really had a strong interest in this woman. However, for some reason, when he saw himself reflected in her cool eyes, he suddenly could not bring himself to say it.

He started feeling slightly annoyed too. Knock, knock.

Suddenly, there were knocks on the door. A tall, beautiful woman wearing loose clothing walked in with a bouquet. "Eliza, I heard you're hospitalized

When Freya saw Chester, who was standing in the ward, she trailed off.

Catherine, who came in afterward, was stunned too. "Young Master Jewell, why are you here too?"

"I'm her doctor," Chester said calmly.

Catherine was surprised. "But haven't you always been in charge of the patients in the oncology department? Why..."

"There has been a shortage of staff here recently, so I was temporarily transferred here." Chester glanced at Eliza, who was on the bed. "I'll be

leaving first. I'll check up on you again later."

After he spoke, he went out handsomely with his long legs.

Freya watched him from behind with a strange gaze. Then, she looked at Eliza. She blurted out, "F*ck, Eliza. Could Young Master Jewell have fallen for you?"

“Fallen for me?” Eliza laughed. “You’ve overestimated me.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1484

Catherine frowned. She placed the supplements she brought on the bedside table. “Chester is a good friend, but if he’s to be a husband or a boyfriend, I think anyone who falls in love with him will be unlucky. He’s not a person who’ll remain loyal to any woman.”

Freya said, “But hasn’t he already decided to marry Cindy?”

“Do you think... Cindy can handle him?” Catherine raised her eyebrows. “If she could, Chester wouldn’t be marrying her.”

“Don’t worry, I never had the thought of being together with him.” Eliza raised her head and smiled weakly. “I understand that he just has a temporary interest in me. Nothing will come out of this even after he gets to have me. Moreover, I don’t like him at all.”

“Don’t worry. I believe Eliza is a cool-headed person. I didn’t understand why Chester kept targeting you during the meal last time, but now I understand. Chester must’ve been annoyed because he couldn’t get you,” Freya said with a smile.

Eliza grinned and switched the topic. “I didn’t expect you guys to come and visit me. Actually, I— ”

“We’re friends,” Freya interrupted her, “I don’t know why, but I thought you felt very familiar the first time I saw you. I think this is what it means to hit it off with someone. Chester did say bad things about you, but making friends is a thing that has to be done through a person’s own interactions. No one is more clear than themselves whether that friend is worth making or not.”

“Thank you.” Eliza’s gaze was gentle.

If she had to say who could make her feel a sense of familiarity, it would only be the two people in front of her.

They were her friends in the past too.

“If there are any problems, you can look for us for help anytime,” Catherine said, “Shaun is an outstanding lawyer. He has a friend who runs a great law firm. If this case needs to be filed as a lawsuit, you can look for me anytime.”

“Okay,” Eliza opened her mouth and said, “Actually, I’m not afraid to tell you guys that I got this injury from deliberately stabbing myself. Jacob kept threatening me again and again. I’ve had enough of that person, so I thought of this idea.”

After she spoke, she smiled bitterly. “I don’t want to lie to you guys. I’m not a kind person.”

Catherine and Freya were astonished.

However, it was only for a short moment. Afterward, there was admiration in their gazes. Freya smiled and said, “That’s great. Cathy and I hate simple-minded girls who pretend to be kind. Women should be a little cruel.”

“But there’s no need to use tactics that’ll hurt yourself to inflict harm on the enemy next time. You can look for us for help,” Catherine said.

“... Thank you.” Eliza raised her head and showed a warm smile from the bottom of her heart.

Since her rebirth, it was only now that she felt a moment of warmth.

Catherine and Freya only stood up and left after staying in the ward for an hour.

After closing the door, Catherine raised her head and saw Chester walking in her direction.

Freya could not help but mutter, "Is he that free?" Catherine frowned and walked toward Chester. "

Young Master Jewell, it's getting dark soon. Isn't it your break time yet?"

"Eliza has to be put on an IV now," Chester said gently.

"Young Master Jewell, you're the hospital's top doctor. There's no need for you to personally take care of Eliza's injury, right?" Catherine said jokingly. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1485

"She's the patient I rescued myself. I like to be responsible for a patient till the end," Chester replied with a calm gaze.

Freya mocked him, "It seems like you don't just want to be responsible for her injury till the end, though. Right?"

"I think you guys haven't known each other for a long time. It's better to not meddle in some things." Chester glanced at Freya calmly.

Freya was furious. She had always been a person who could not hold in her anger. She said right away, "Even if we haven't known each other for a long time, Eliza is still our friend. Allow me to be honest. You're already about to marry Cindy, so don't disturb Eliza anymore. She's a good lady.

She's not those women that you're used to toying around with."

“You both aren’t people of the same world,” Catherine spoke as well, “I believe she doesn’t desire anything you have. If you want to play, you can. You should find the people who want the things you have. Moreover, Cindy isn’t a person to be offended. If she finds out, she’ll target Eliza.”

“I can handle Cindy.” Chester was unconvinced.

Freya let out a snort. “Since you’ve said those words, I can confirm that you don’t understand Cindy at all. Cindy is absolutely narrow-minded. Indeed, she may not do anything at first, but she’s good at holding grudges. Then, when everyone isn’t on their guard, she’ll open her mouth and bite hard into that person until flesh shows.”

Catherine said, “Young Master Jewell, don’t make us think badly of you. Although I thought you were a playboy before, at least I didn’t think you were a scumbag.”

“You’re wrong. I’ve been a scumbag all along. Also, me being a scumbag or not is none of your business.” After Chester spoke, he left in long strides.

Freya watched him from behind and stomped her feet. “This is exasperating. I thought Rodney was the person I hated the most in the world. I didn’t expect Chester to be more hateful.”

Catherine frowned. “No matter what, if Chester uses despicable methods, we have to help Eliza.”

“Yes, we can’t let her end up as a mistress. Chester doesn’t care, but Eliza is a celebrity. If it gets out, her whole life will be ruined,” Freya said in frustration.

In the ward.

Chester pushed the door and entered.

Leanne was holding a chamber pot for Eliza to relieve herself.

Both of them became frantic when a man suddenly walked in. Luckily, there was a blanket covering Eliza's lower body, but Eliza was still frustrated from feeling awkward. "Chester, can't you knock before coming in?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't know..." Chester did not expect it either. He shrugged. "But you're a patient, and I'm a doctor. I've seen these kinds of things too many times every single day, so there's no need for you to overreact."

"You..." Eliza's chest heaved out of anger.

It was rare to see her get angry. Chester strangely felt pleasant. "Besides, when I saved you, I already saw your top half. I've already seen everything."

Leanne's face was flushed red. It was either because she felt awkward, or she was blushing in Eliza's stead.

"Are you done peeing?" Chester asked.

"You keep looking in my direction, how can I pee?" Eliza could not tolerate it anymore.

"Do it quickly. You have to be put on an IV." Only then did Chester turn around.

After Leanne was done with everything, Eliza lay on the bed. It was the first time she felt so helpless.

Chester hung the IV and held Eliza's hand. His tone was gentle and hoarse. "Relax a little."

That voice...

Eliza recalled that many years ago, he had said the same words into her ear during their first time having sex together.

However... As they got older, his voice became more raspy and captivating.

Although she tried to ignore it as much as possible, Eliza's ears still turned slightly red. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1486

"What are you thinking about?" Chester suddenly looked at Eliza, a trace of a smile flashing across his eyes.

"What could I possibly be thinking? I just want you to do this faster." Eliza turned her head away coldly.

"These things can't be done quickly," Chester said.

Leanne's whole face was red as she stood at the side. She wanted to think purely, but those two people's erotic words made her unable to think pure thoughts.

In the end, Eliza could not tolerate it anymore. "Is your hospital short of nurses? Why does a doctor like yourself have to do such a trivial thing like inserting a needle?"

"The nurses' skills are not as good as mine. I'm afraid they'll prick and hurt you." Chester's handsome lips lifted into a sexy smile. It was utterly charming.

However, Eliza did not waver at all. "It's alright,

I'm not afraid of the pain."

"But my heart will ache for you," Chester said with a smile.

Eliza sneered. She was used to that. When that man wanted to have a woman, he could say all types of romantic words. However, when he got bored, his attitude would change faster than anybody else.

It was just like what she had experienced in the past. When she was still studying in the past, Young Master Jewell was handsome and gentle. Although she had locked her heart away tightly, she still fell for him. She also vividly remembered his heartless expression after he changed his attitude.

"Young Master Jewell, how many women have you said those words to before? Did you say those words to Charity before as well?" she suddenly asked.

The smile in Chester's eyes froze a little. He lowered his head, and Eliza continued saying, "I heard the police released a statement that Charity was innocent back then. She was framed by someone else. It seemed like the person who went against her in the court that year was the best lawyer you had. You sent an innocent person to jail with your own hands. How do you feel about it now?"

The lines on Chester's face tensed inch by inch. After a long while, he said in a low voice, "I owe her."

"Owe?" Eliza laughed sarcastically. "Unfortunately, Charity's parents are dead. She's dead too. Besides saying that you owe her, it seems like nothing can be changed."

"Eliza, let's not talk about this anymore. I'm inserting a needle into you. If you make my mood go bad, I'm afraid I might prick you." Chester's eyes were as dark as midnight. However, his voice was

gentle.

“Make it hurt,” Eliza said calmly, “If my body is in more pain, I won’t feel so uncomfortable facing you.”

Chester lowered his gaze. Finally, he inserted the needle into the back of her hand.

His skills were excellent. She felt no pain at all. It just felt like an ant’s bite.

“Later, I’ll have someone send some food over. After the IV has finished dripping, press the bell. I’ll come and change it for you.” Chester left after he spoke.

Leanne walked over and said, “If Young Master

Jewell wasn’t about to get married, I would’ve almost got captivated by his voice. I don’t know whether it’s better to say he’s a scumbag or an affectionate person.”

“Don’t sully the word ‘affectionate,’” Eliza said.

Chester returned to his office.

He lit a cigarette, and his bottomless eyes were looking outside the window where the sky was getting darker.

He knew that Charity’s name was a mark that he could not erase for the rest of his life.

At the same time, Catherine walked into the president’s office of Hill Corporation.

Shaun, who was wearing an expensive suit, was talking to a senior manager. When the senior manager saw that she had arrived, he nodded while smiling and went out.

“Did I disturb you?” Catherine walked over and sat on his legs right away. “It’s already past 6:00 p.m. and way past office hours.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1487

“Did you miss me?” Shaun held her slender waist. His eyes and brows looked gentle. “There’s been quite a lot of matters going on recently. I can’t get off work at set times like other employees.”

“I don’t really miss you because I see you every day anyway... Ow...” As Catherine was talking, she got pinched hard on the waist.

She glared at Shaun in anger. “What are you doing?”

“You dared to say you didn’t miss me,” Shaun said with a tone of punishment.

“I see you every night. Why do I have to miss you?” Catherine pouted. She had basically moved into the Hill family’s manor. That place was huge anyway. She and the children had a house to themselves, so she did not need to be afraid of feeling awkward whenever she faced the Hill family’s elderly for not being divorced yet.

“But even if I get to see you every day, I still miss you.” As Shaun spoke, he raised her chin lightly and was about to kiss her.

Catherine avoided him quickly. “Don’t mess around. I came to find you for a problem.”

“Mm?”

“I went to the hospital to visit Eliza today. Something happened to her.”

Shaun paused for a moment. He only could recall who Eliza was after a long while. “When did you guys become so close?”

“Actually, we didn’t really contact each other after the meal last time but Freya insisted on dragging me along today. We chatted for a while. I admire her quite a lot.”

Catherine said honestly, “You know that I don’t have many friends even after coming to Canberra for so long. There used to be Charity...”

When Shaun heard her mentioning Charity, his body tensed.

Catherine glanced at him, but she had never lingered on that topic. “Eliza is quite a nice girl. Although she’s involved in the complicated entertainment industry, she’s independent. I think

... It feels as though we’ve known each other for a long time.”

“It’s good to be able to make another friend,”

Shaun said in agreement.

“But...” Catherine paused. “Chester is a bit strange. When I went there, I found out he’s Eliza’s doctor in charge. Isn’t he in charge of the severe cases in the oncology department? Eliza got stabbed with a knife. No matter what, it shouldn’t be Chester

who's supposed to be in charge of her, right?"

Shaun raised his eyebrows. "You suspect that he's interested in Eliza?"

"It's very obvious that he is."

Catherine said angrily, "I already asked him about it and he didn't deny it. He even talked in a tone that implied that we shouldn't meddle in his business.

Does he think that I want to meddle in his business? He can do anything he wants with other women, but Eliza is a proper girl. He's already going to marry Cindy, yet he's still getting involved with Eliza at this time. Doesn't he feel shameful? Does he have integrity? Are women just playthings for him?"

Shaun patted the back of her head in a hurry. He said gently, "Is there a misunderstanding?"

According to what I know about Chester, he isn't someone who takes relationships seriously. Even if he looks for women, he would never force others. Both parties will always be consenting. You know that with his identity, many women throw themselves at him, especially women in the entertainment industry."

"What do you mean?"

Catherine flung Shaun's hand away. "You're saying that Eliza seduced him, right?"

Shaun frowned. "Cathy, don't be so agitated. Maybe... After all, you've only known Eliza for a short time."

"No, when Eliza was talking to us, she was very truthful and straightforward. She never thought of hiding anything." Catherine got down from his legs furiously. "It's you men who have wandering eyes despite already having someone. In the end, you guys still accuse the woman of being

indecent.”

“Cathy, I...” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1488

“Shaun, I can’t be bothered to care about you anymore,” Catherine said angrily, “From how I see it, you don’t understand your friend at all. You’d better give him some advice. He’s about to get married. If he has any needs, he can just look for Cindy. There’s no need to pester Eliza.”

She left immediately after speaking.

Shaun’s scalp tingled. Women’s moods were as unpredictable as the summer weather.

He had no choice but to chase after her. “Alright, Cathy. Don’t be angry. I said the wrong thing just now. I’ll find Chester later and ask about the situation, okay? Also, don’t include me in this situation. I only have you in my heart now.”

Catherine gave him a sidelong glance. “Shaun, you’re a man. Men have their own understanding and way of thinking. However, I’m absolutely sure that Eliza isn’t that type of person. Besides, a smart woman wouldn’t choose to do that. She’s extremely popular now. If news goes out and the public finds out that she’s involved in other people’s marriage,

her career will be ruined. Moreover, a woman like Cindy shouldn’t be messed with. Frankly speaking, Chester is too selfish. He only thinks with his lower half. He doesn’t know that if he does that, he’ll ruin a person’s future. Wasn’t ruining Charity before enough for him?”

“... Okay, you’re right.” Shaun agreed with her obediently. He was afraid he would offend her and make her upset again.

“ I’m leaving. Come back only after you convince him.” After Catherine spoke, she took her bag and

left.

Shaun laughed bitterly while looking at her from behind.

However, if everything she said was true, Chester's actions were really too much.

After finishing up his work, Shaun drove to the hospital right away.

"You're still on call at such a late hour?" After Shaun went into the office, he glanced at Chester, who was wearing a white coat, in astonishment.

Chester was different from the other doctors. Not only was he Jewell Corporation's youngest head,

but his medical skills were also among the best in the whole world. Many patients worldwide were willing to spend a tremendous amount of money to hire him to treat their illnesses. However, with his qualifications, if it were not to conduct surgery at night or if there were no emergency patients, he did not need to be on the night shift.

"Did Catherine tell you to come?" Chester raised his eyes. Behind the lenses, his calm eyes were exceptionally sharp.

Shaun dragged a chair out and sat down. He gave Chester a strange glance. "When Catherine told me about it before, I didn't really take it seriously.

However, looking at the situation now, I really have to ask... What's wrong with you?"

Shaun suddenly remembered that the night before yesterday when they played pool, Chester had looked like he was in a very bad mood. Rodney had talked to Chester for a long while, but Chester's

expression was still very awful.

"I just think she's quite interesting." Chester unbuttoned the collar of his shirt. His thin lips lifted into a smile.

"Did she agree to be in an ambiguous relationship with you? Or did she promise you something?" Shaun asked. He was puzzled.

"... No." After a moment of silence, Chester denied it.

Shaun was surprised. "This isn't your style.

Chester, you would never force women."

"I've never forced her." Chester shrugged. "I'm still in the process of pursuing her."

"Pursuing?"

Shaun frowned. "Sorry to be frank, but you're already about to get married. You don't have the right to pursue women anymore. Chester, I know you're not marrying Cindy out of love, but marriage is marriage. Of course, it's very typical for rich men to have a few women beside them even after they're married.

"However, you have to find a woman who can accept this kind of thing. The fact that Eliza can be good friends with Freya and Cathy means that the three have similar personalities and are the same type of people. They're not to be played with. They don't care about getting an influential man because they have spiritual wealth. They like to rely on themselves more."

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1489

“I know.”

Chester spun the pen in his hand.

He understood everything Shaun said after getting rejected by Eliza a few times.

When he took Charity into account, he also thought he should stay away from Eliza.

However, sometimes, people were just that weird.

Chester could not understand why he suddenly went to her place in the morning.

He only knew that after seeing Eliza beat Jacob up to that state, he did not think she was double-faced. Instead, he felt a strange sense of admiration.

Chester did not like whiny women who pretended to be weak. When Eliza took the knife and stabbed it into her back, he felt like he was also stabbed by something at that moment.

She was clearly such a scheming woman, and he hated scheming women the most.

However, Eliza was an exception.

At first, Chester kissed her because of her eyes. Afterward, he was attracted to her personality.

“No way, you have feelings for her?” Shaun suddenly said with a strange gaze when he saw Chester keeping silent.

“Have feelings?” Chester was stunned. The pen he was spinning fell on the table. He laughed. “If you’re talking about having feelings in the bed, I did experience that before. But having feelings out of bed...”

Chester was in a daze. He recalled the time he just started dating Charity a long time ago.

“Shaun, I don’t know, ” Chester said in a low voice, “I just feel like I must have this woman.”

“You’ve never had this kind of feeling where you must have a woman. The word ‘reluctant’ isn’t in your dictionary.”

Shaun stood up and patted Chester’s shoulder. “ Chester, you don’t truly like Cindy. There’s no need to marry her. Even if you have to marry, you can at least find an interesting woman whom you won’t hate facing every day. If you want to have Eliza, you have to cancel your engagement. Otherwise, if you forcefully try to pull a tree, you’ll only end up snapping the tree.”

“Do you think my parents will let me cancel my marriage with Cindy? Even the invitations are done, ” Chester said indifferently.

“Then stay away from Eliza. What’s the point if you already know you two are not people from the same world? I’ve already said all I have to. I have to go back now.”

Shaun opened the door.

Chester suddenly said, “When you got together with Catherine back then, have you never thought that the two of you weren’t people from the same world? But didn’t you still continue anyway?”

Shaun was taken aback. “My memory of the past is a bit blurry, but I’m different from you. I knew clearly that I loved her. It’s different from you who want to possess Eliza.”

“How is it different?”

“The former lasts for a lifetime, while the latter is just temporary. Eliza won’t be the only one for you.”

Shaun left straight away after speaking.

When Shaun returned to the Hill family's manor, Catherine went up to him. "You went to look for

Chester, right? How did it go?"

"I've said everything I had to." Shaun pondered for a moment. Then, he frowned and said, "But I feel like Chester is slightly different this time."

"Which part of him is different?" Catherine was puzzled.

"He might really have feelings for Eliza," Shaun said, "At the very least, besides Charity back then, I've never seen him trying to get a woman this way." Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1490

"Don't mention Charity," Catherine said angrily, "Didn't Chester just want to toy Charity when he dated her back then? After he had her, he just left."

"It didn't seem like that," Shaun muttered, "When he was dating Charity, he was quite patient. He's a person who's extremely impatient toward women. Charity was the only person he was willing to wait for. Afterward, they suddenly broke up. Besides, Chester kept thinking that Charity was bullying Sarah at that time. They both might've had some other problems."

"When did Charity bully Sarah? It was Sarah who pretended to be weak and made people think that others were bullying her," Catherine said frustratedly.

"We didn't know that at that time." Shaun held her hands hurriedly. "Let's not mention the past anymore. Cathy, I haven't eaten yet. I'm hungry."

“Can’t you go to the kitchen to look for food if you’re hungry? I’m not your cook.” Catherine flung his hand away. “Hmph, speaking of Sarah, I haven’t seen her for quite some time. Don’t think I’ll just let this slide. I’ll slowly teach her a lesson.”

She ignored Shaun and left after speaking.

Suzie and Lucas walked over, simply watching the fun. “Scummy Daddy, did you offend Mommy again?”

Shaun let out a long sigh.

Melbourne.

An airplane from abroad landed at Melbourne Airport.

After waiting for more than ten minutes outside, Matthew saw Titus circling Sheryl as they walked out together. Both of them had already been married for tens of years, yet they were still like a couple—especially his father, who longed to be with his mom for every single moment.

Rebecca followed behind. She was like a princess with a few bodyguards following behind her while carrying the luggage.

“Dad, Mom, Sis.” Matthew went forward.

“Matt.” Rebecca smiled sweetly. “Why did you come back to Australia first? You didn’t wait for us. If it weren’t because I wanted to accompany Mom more, I would’ve come back with you too.”

"I came back in advance to get Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally out of jail." Matthew smiled as he looked at Sheryl. "Mom, let me bring you to meet Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally. They initially wanted to pick you up, but I let them wait in the villa."

"Okay." Sheryl nodded. She felt slightly emotional.

After having lost her memories for more than ten years, she was finally in her homeland.

Along the way, Matthew drove the car toward the city center. Sheryl looked out of the window while Rebecca introduced the names of some places in Melbourne to her.

Sheryl looked for a while and suddenly said, "I think that this place is quite familiar."

Titus hugged his beloved wife and asked, "Do you remember something?"

"I think I vaguely remember some things, especially the school we passed by just now. Did I study there before?" Sheryl suddenly asked.

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. "I don't know about that, Mom. You left too early. Granny didn't talk to me about it before."

"Oh." Sheryl was slightly regretful. "I want to walk around Melbourne more during these few days. Like the place I studied in before and the house I lived in. Maybe it'll be helpful in recovering my memories."

"Are the memories of the past that important? Didn't we already manage to find Rebecca?" Titus said all of a sudden as he felt uncomfortable.

Sheryl glared at him angrily. "What are you saying? How can those memories not be important? I've lost more than 20 years of my memories. Half of my life is blank. Who can take it?"

Matthew smiled and said, "Mom, Dad is afraid you'll remember your past relationship. He's jealous."

"You brat, no one will think you're a mute even if you don't say anything." Titus looked as though someone had stepped on his toe. He glared at his son fiercely.

"We've been together for so long. Do you think I'll still care about that relationship in the past? Do you still not understand me?" Sheryl held her husband's arm speechlessly and said, "I remember vividly how well you've been treating me in these tens of years."

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← Previous Post

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1478

She was a woman in her 20s, yet her heart was already as hard as a stone.

Eliza bent down and fumbled around Jacob's pocket. She found a phone, and the phone's voice recording function was turned on.

Jacob's expression changed.

"You're really a good father. You even have to keep a voice recording when meeting me. You were thinking of getting some dirt on me and uploading it on the internet if I didn't listen to you, right?" Eliza laughed coldly and kicked him away. "I'll be confiscating the phone. However, let me warn you that I'm just teaching you a small lesson today. I won't give you even a penny in the future. If this happens another time, I'll definitely make your dearest son lose an arm or a leg. You'd better

believe me. Now get lost!"

Jacob concealed his dark gaze. He lowered his head and nodded carefully. Then, he walked toward the door while limping.

When he opened the door, a towering silhouette

shrouded him.

The man had a handsome, gentlemanly face. His whole body exuded extravagance. Jacob's eyes lit up when he saw him. He immediately said, "Young Master, you must be Eliza's man. Let me tell you,

this woman is too evil. I'm her dad but she dislocated my arms and even hit me."

Chester lowered his head as his bottomless eyes studied Jacob.

He had seen Jacob entering with his whole body still fine. After just a short while, Jacob now had a few wounds on his face and both of his arms rested weakly by his sides due to being dislocated.

A weird gleam flashed across Chester's dark eyes.

"It looks like you didn't take my words just now to heart." Eliza walked over. Her delicate face had a smile on it, but it gave off a dark and dangerous feeling.

It was the first time Chester saw that side of Eliza. "You did this?"

"Yes, she's the one who did this." Jacob nodded while trembling. "This woman is too vicious. I'm her biological dad. I was just asking for money from her because I'm sick."

"So... even after talking to you for so long, you just think I was joking?" Eliza sneered and stepped forward. Jacob was so scared that he did not dare to stay there for another second. He did not even take the elevator and ran away frantically using the stairs.

Eliza turned around and went back into her home. She slammed the door, but it did not shut. It was blocked by Chester's hand.

"Eliza, you're quite cocky, huh?" Chester eyed the woman in front of him. She wore a white T-shirt and a pair of gray casual pants. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. When ruthless, she could even hit her biological father. This sort of woman was rare.

"It's none of your f*cking business." Eliza raised her head, her eyes filled with disdain.

She was in a terrible mood, especially now when she was facing the person who sent her to jail.

Chester's expression changed. He squinted his eyes. "Very well, Eliza. No one has dared to speak to me this way before."

"I'm in a very bad mood right now," Eliza said

coldly.

Chester was stunned upon hearing that. He looked a

s if he had listened to a joke.

Was he not the one who was supposed to say those words? It was the first time a woman dared to speak to him that way.

"So stay away from me," Eliza continued.

"Eliza, do you have a death wish?" Chester was exasperated. "You're my company's artist, yet you hit your father with your own hands to that state. Do you think he won't report it to the police? Or do you think he'd be so stupid to be threatened by you?"

"Of course, I know he won't feel threatened by me."

Eliza went back into her home and took the paring knife from the table.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1479

“What are you doing?” Chester thought Eliza just wanted to peel a fruit or something, but she was wearing gloves when she took the knife. She reached her hand out behind her and stabbed her back hard. Blood dripped down her whole back in an instant.

“Eliza, are you crazy?!” Chester’s eyes widened as he yelled frantically.

Eliza ignored him. After she removed the knife, she took off the gloves and called the police. She said weakly, “Hi, is this the police station? Someone stabbed me. I’m making a police report.”

Chester watched that scene in shock.

Until Eliza put down the phone, and Chester understood everything. “Eliza, you crazy woman.”

“You’re right. I’m a crazy woman.”

Eliza turned her head back, and her face was turning paler. “Actually, it’s just money, but I simply don’t want to give him even a penny. Why should I? Besides giving birth to me, he didn’t spend a single penny on me. When I was young, my mom and I were just his punching bags. He hit us whenever he wanted to. After I grew up and became a superstar, he would come looking for me to ask me for money. Not only do I have to provide for him, but I also have to provide for his son and his current wife too. Ha, I’m definitely making him die today.”

Chester opened his mouth slightly. It was the first time he saw such a cold and crazy gleam in a woman’s eyes. “Aren’t you afraid that... I’ll tell the truth?”

“President Jewell, if you don’t want to lose me, your moneymaker, you should stay silent.” Eliza smiled before fainting.

However, she did not fall to the floor. Chester carried her in a hurry.

The woman in his embrace was petite, and her face was so pale like she was going to die at any second.

Chester felt as if his heart was being twisted like a pretzel. He immediately administered first aid for Eliza, then he carried her and went downstairs hurriedly.

He quickly sent her to the hospital's emergency room. He put on a white coat and then used a pair of scissors to cut her clothes open to treat her injury.

Eliza's estimation was very precise. The injury was deep, but it was not life-threatening.

After news got out that superstar Eliza Robbins was stabbed in her home and hospitalized, it garnered the media's attention. In less than half an hour, there were already many paparazzi at the hospital's entrance. At the same time, another group of reporters was rushing to the police station.

After checking the security cameras, the police arrested the prime suspect, Jacob Robbins.

When Jacob was taken into the police station, he was still blabbering, " I'm not the culprit. I didn't try to kill Eliza. It was her. She hit me! She beat up her own father. All the wounds on me were inflicted by Eliza."

"Enough. Shut up. The weapon Eliza was stabbed with is a paring knife. Your fingerprints are on it, and her bank card is in your pocket too." The police slapped the table.

Jacob was dumbfounded. He understood everything in an instant. "She was the one who gave me the card. She gave me that knife and asked me to peel a n apple. She deliberately made me leave my fingerprints on the knife."

“Where’s the evidence?” the police asked, “You’re just saying empty words without proof.”

“Evidence?” Jacob said in a hurry, “I bumped into a man when I was leaving. He’s a witness. Nothing happened to Eliza at that time.”

“Are you talking about this person?” The police took a picture out.

Jacob glanced at it. He nodded. “Yes, it’s him.”

“I’m sorry, we’ve already questioned him. He said that when he went in, he saw that Eliza was unconscious and you were escaping in a panicked manner. He was the one who sent Eliza to the hospital,” the police sneered.

Jacob was dumbfounded. After a moment, it seemed like he had gone crazy. “Eliza, you b*tch. How dare you frame me?!”

However, no one believed him.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1480

Not long after, the netizens dug up Jacob’s past. He was Eliza’s biological father, but he liked gambling and drinking ever since Eliza was young. Someone came forward and said that he was Jacob’s neighbor for more than 20 years previously. Not only did Jacob not have a job back then, but he often hit Eliza and her mother too.

Afterward, Eliza’s mother could not take it anymore and divorced Jacob. She brought Eliza with her and moved away.

Jacob remarried another woman and had a child with her. However, the whole family was gluttonous and lazy. Before Eliza became famous, Jacob, his newly married wife, and his child led a poor, destitute life. After Eliza became famous, Jacob suddenly bought a few houses. His son even

drove a Porsche that was worth more than a million dollars and started a company. However, according to the company's employees, they said Jacob's son was not capable at all. The company had been

losing money all along. The whole family was exploiting Eliza's money.

The netizens started scolding them furiously.

[Eliza is so unlucky to have such a father. She's too miserable.]

[Hah, I heard the wife Jacob married afterward only plays poker all day long. All three of them in the family have been spending Eliza's money. When they ran out of money, they would ask for more from Eliza.]

[I guess Eliza couldn't tolerate it anymore. She didn't want to give Jacob any more money and they both started arguing. Therefore, Jacob took a knife and stabbed Eliza. Jacob has a criminal record. I heard he used a knife and stabbed his ex-wife before too. He's too evil.]

[Jacob's son is a useless good-for-nothing. He only knows how to drive his sports car and flirt with women every single day. His house and car were all paid for by Eliza. Eliza wasn't willing, so Jacob said he was going to reveal to the media that Eliza didn't want to care for him and abused him. She had no choice.]

[I feel bad for Eliza. I wonder how her condition is now?]

[Jacob must be severely punished. This kind of person isn't worthy of being a father at all.]

In the hospital's hallway, Chester silently lit a cigarette while still in his white coat.

Eliza's manager, Hailey Zimmer, rushed over. When she saw Chester, she was startled. "Young... Young Master Jewell... You..."

Actually, she had a lot of things to say. For example, why was Chester at Eliza's home? Why was it Chester who sent Eliza to the hospital?

Luckily, only her, Shedrick, and the police knew about it. It would be troublesome if someone had taken a picture.

"What's going on between Eliza and Jacob?" Chester asked with an indifferent expression.

Hailey sighed. "It's almost the same as what's being said on the internet. Jacob has never provided for Eliza. When Eliza was four years old, her parents got a divorce. After that, she lived with her mother. Her mother had a hard life while raising her. She went to work during the day and even had to work part-time jobs at night. Finally, Eliza managed to gain some popularity.

"That was when Eliza's dad began looking for her. He wanted her to give him allowance money every month. In the past, Eliza was an honest child. She was afraid Jacob would defame her. All the money she earned was taken away by Jacob. The rest was given to her biological mother. Actually, she never had much money. It's just that she's toughened up that she now has some savings after steadily gaining popularity in these two years."

"I understand." Chester nodded. "You can go in." Hailey immediately entered the ward.

Chester stood in front of the window. He could not help but think, 'Was that why she chose to take the risk? She'd rather take a knife and stab herself.'

Seriously, it was the first time he saw a woman who would treat herself so harshly.

Eliza, Eliza...

What kind of person was she?

She made him lie to the police and said it was Jacob who stabbed her.

Ha.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1481

In the ward.

Eliza finally regained consciousness.

She first saw Hailey and Leanne. However, Hailey was very busy. She kept making phone calls with her back facing Eliza.

"I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. It most probably has to be postponed to next month due to Eliza's injury... If you're in a rush, you can switch to another artist. Or you can wait for Eliza..."

"You've finally woken up. I was scared to death." Leanne saw Eliza first. Her eyes lit up.

Hailey turned her head too. She hung up after speaking a few more sentences and looked at Eliza. She sighed. "Your injury is really giving me a headache."

"I'm sorry, Hailey," Eliza apologized weakly. "I most probably can't join the production of The Belle. And there are still two commercials and three events that I was scheduled to attend this month."

“The people from the commercials and events called. One of them is more urgent, so I rejected it. We have to pay the damages for the breach of contract as well. The others said they’re willing to wait for you.” Hailey rubbed the middle of her brows. “The person we’ve truly let down is Director Cheever. He was determined to make you famous and cast you as the female lead.”

Eliza closed her eyes. Being unable to participate in *The Belle* was quite a pity, but she did not regret it. She was in a very bad mood yesterday when Jacob came and offended her. She had wanted to get rid of him for a long time already.

“However, I’ve already asked the doctor. She said your injuries are not that serious and you can manage to join the production after a month.

Director Cheever said he can film other scenes first. Nevertheless, after you return to the production, even if you have to work overtime and stay up all night, you have to finish filming the rest of your scenes within two months. During that period, there’ll be a lot of wire stunt scenes. You body...”

“I can do it.” Eliza nodded.

Hailey was not happy. Instead, she frowned. “Although you can join the production with your injury, it still hasn’t recovered completely yet. If you go on the wire, it’ll affect the wound...”

“It’s okay,” Eliza said, “Director Cheever is already being extremely accommodating by being willing to wait for me. It’s my honor too. If I can’t even bear such small inconveniences, how can I live up to Director Cheever’s expectations?”

Hailey sighed. A look of deep thought flashed across her eyes. “By the way, Eliza, be honest with me.

What’s going on... between you and Young Master Jewell? Why was he at your place? Also, I heard

he was the one who sent you here.”

“I don’t know why he went to my place either.” Eliza frowned. She said sarcastically, “But men are always filled with dirty thoughts when they see pretty women.”

Leanne was stunned. “Oh my gosh, no wonder Young Master Jewell came to the filming set yesterday. He even came to your dressing room. I thought he came to visit Cindy, but... Tsk, Young Master Jewell is too much. His girlfriend was around, yet he was still openly...”

“Speak carefully.”

Hailey glared at Leanne. She did not feel happy. Instead, she had a mild headache. Eliza was the most outstanding artist she had. She just hoped that Eliza would work hard to earn money. She did not hope Eliza would be involved in any relationships, especially since Young Master Jewell was not someone any ordinary people could offend.

“To be honest, if Young Master Jewell wasn’t going to get married and didn’t have an official girlfriend, I’d be very happy if he wanted to pursue you. After all, Young Master Jewell has great authority. He can allow you to reach greater heights. But... the public already knows that he’s about to marry Cindy. It’ll be troublesome if you get involved with him. If news gets out, your reputation will be tarnished.”

Hailey said, “Moreover, I had a few interactions with Cindy before. I’m already one of the best managers in the company. Even President Daley has to treat me with respect when he sees me. But Cindy looks down on me just because she thinks she’s Young Master Jewell’s woman. Someone like her is narrow-minded. If she finds out, she’ll stop at nothing to oppress you.”

“I understand everything you said. That’s why I’ve been rejecting Chester’s advances.” Eliza frowned. “

People like him just treat us as a past-time activity.”

"It's good that you understand. I hope Young Master Jewell will give up soon," Hailey reminded her, "Monte is the best example."

Speaking of Monte, Eliza went silent.

Actually, she did not have much impression of Monte anymore. When she woke up, she found out that the previous Eliza had committed suicide for Monte.

He was nothing but another scumbag.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1482

"Get some rest. Let Leanne stay here and take care of you. I still have to manage your matters. There's a bunch of reporters outside," Hailey said, "By the way, how should we deal with your father's matter?"

"How is the media reporting on things?" Eliza asked.

"Luckily, they already dug out information on Jacob and his family. They even contacted many people who are familiar with Jacob and his family to give statements. Anyway, the outsiders already know that they're a family of vampires. The public sympathizes with you a lot now."

Eliza gave it some thought and said, "Reveal the name of Jacob's neighborhood and the address of his son's company. Also, find a lawyer to get back the money I gave Jacob before. At the same time, sue Jacob. Since he injured me, he should go to jail."

Hailey glanced at her in surprise. "What?" Eliza asked.

"Nothing," Hailey said with complicated feelings, "I just think that you've changed quite a lot

now.

You used to be soft-hearted and kept caring about that almost non-existent father-daughter relationship. Actually, you were quite weak at that time.”

“I won’t be weak anymore,” Eliza said, “Those who didn’t treat me well have no right to take my things away from me.”

“Okay.”

Hailey left.

Leanne fed Eliza some porridge.

Not long after, the door was pushed open again. The person who came in was Chester.

He wore a white coat and glasses. He had mild short

-sightedness, so he usually wore glasses when he was working. However, that did not affect his handsome looks. On the contrary, it made him look more elegant, gentlemanly, and smart.

Leanne used to hear people say that Chester was the most good-looking when he wore a white coat. At this moment, she almost forgot to shift her eyes when she saw the sight for herself today.

She was only reminded after Eliza cleared her throat lightly. When Leanne came back to her senses, she felt frustrated and awkward.

Leanne did not understand. Chester was clearly such a scummy person, but why did his appearance look so clear and bright like the moon? As expected, men could not be judged by their looks.

“You can step out first,” Chester said to Leanne right away.

Leanne made a troubled expression. “Young Master Jewell, Eliza’s injury hasn’t recovered yet. You shouldn’t—”

“Do I look that immoral to you?” Chester interrupted her. “Moreover, I’m her doctor in charge. I was the one who treated her injury.”

“Oh...” Leanne had no choice but to leave.

Eliza looked at Chester with a weak, pale face. “ Thank you, Young Master Jewell.”

“Is that enough?” Chester sat at the bedside, smirking. “Eliza, I’m a person who abides by the laws. But for you, I made a false statement for the first time. Not only that, but I was also the one who sent you to the hospital.”

Eliza did not say a word, and her eyes were cold like glass.

“Eliza, I’ve seen too many cunning and despicable women like you. However, I’ve never seen someone who treats herself as cruelly as you.” Chester adjusted his glasses. “You’ve successfully piqued my interest in you.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1483

Eliza laughed.

Chester did not think it was a happy laugh. “What are you laughing at?”

“Ah, you sound like those campy bossy presidents in dramas that I’ve acted in before. Like ‘Woman, I’m interested in you,’ or ‘Woman, I’ve fallen for you.’” Eliza’s slightly pale lips lifted. “But those bossy presidents are wooing their wives while you’re wooing a mistress. Also, you’re doing it so obviously. I don’t know whether to compliment you for being thick-skinned or shameless.”

Chester’s handsome face turned as dark as the bottom of a pan. “Eliza, I just helped you, yet you’re humiliating me now. How many times have you humiliated me, huh?”

No woman had humiliated him multiple times yet escape unscathed.

“I’m not humiliating you. What I said is true.” Eliza shrugged. “If you think my honest words are humiliating, I can’t do anything about it.”

“Eliza, you... Do you think that I don’t dare to do anything to you?” Chester grabbed her wrist. Just as he yanked it, Eliza sucked in a breath from the pain.

When he saw that she was in pain yet she was merely frowning and tolerating it, Chester’s heart tightened. He released his grip instinctively.

Eliza took quite some time to recover from the pain and said, “How can someone like you be the doctor in charge? Can I request another doctor?”

“Do you know how many people in the whole world are begging me to treat their illnesses?” Chester let out a hmp. “No matter what, Eliza, you owe me a favor this time.”

Eliza twirled with a lock of her long hair. “Actually, I can refuse to owe you this favor. You were the one who became involved in this. Even without you, I could’ve still called 000. There’d still be doctors to save me in the hospital. Just because you got involved, Hailey now has to make arrangements with the police to cover the fact that you were in my home.”

Chester was truly furious. He had sent her to the hospital and saved her, yet she was saying that what he did was unnecessary.

“Eliza, you must have a death wish. Believe it or not, I’ll reveal the truth and let other people see how the pure, lawless Goddess Eliza schemed against and framed her father. By then, your image will collapse. The advertisement companies and producers working with you will request compensation. If Felix Media disregards this matter, you’ll end up in a dead-end.”

Eliza squinted her eyes. She said coldly, “ So what are you going to do? Threaten me to sleep with you? Be your woman and a secret mistress?”

Chester’s delicate lips moved. Those things sounded pretty shameful, but he really had a strong interest in this woman. However, for some reason, when he saw himself reflected in her cool eyes, he suddenly could not bring himself to say it.

He started feeling slightly annoyed too. Knock, knock.

Suddenly, there were knocks on the door. A tall, beautiful woman wearing loose clothing walked in with a bouquet. “Eliza, I heard you’re hospitalized

When Freya saw Chester, who was standing in the ward, she trailed off.

Catherine, who came in afterward, was stunned too. “Young Master Jewell, why are you here too?”

“I’m her doctor,” Chester said calmly.

Catherine was surprised. “But haven’t you always been in charge of the patients in the oncology department? Why...”

“There has been a shortage of staff here recently, so I was temporarily transferred here.” Chester glanced at Eliza, who was on the bed. “I’ll be

leaving first. I’ll check up on you again later.”

After he spoke, he went out handsomely with his long legs.

Freya watched him from behind with a strange gaze. Then, she looked at Eliza. She blurted out, “F*ck, Eliza. Could Young Master Jewell have fallen for you?”

“Fallen for me?” Eliza laughed. “You’ve overestimated me.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1484

Catherine frowned. She placed the supplements she brought on the bedside table. “Chester is a good friend, but if he’s to be a husband or a boyfriend, I think anyone who falls in love with him will be unlucky. He’s not a person who’ll remain loyal to any woman.”

Freya said, “But hasn’t he already decided to marry Cindy?”

“Do you think... Cindy can handle him?” Catherine raised her eyebrows. “If she could, Chester wouldn’t be marrying her.”

“Don’t worry, I never had the thought of being together with him.” Eliza raised her head and smiled weakly. “I understand that he just has a temporary interest in me. Nothing will come out of this even after he gets to have me. Moreover, I don’t like him at all.”

“Don’t worry. I believe Eliza is a cool-headed person. I didn’t understand why Chester kept targeting

you during the meal last time, but now I understand. Chester must've been annoyed because he couldn't get you," Freya said with a smile.

Eliza grinned and switched the topic. "I didn't expect you guys to come and visit me. Actually, I— "

"We're friends," Freya interrupted her, "I don't know why, but I thought you felt very familiar the first time I saw you. I think this is what it means to hit it off with someone. Chester did say bad things about you, but making friends is a thing that has to be done through a person's own interactions. No one is more clear than themselves whether that friend is worth making or not."

"Thank you." Eliza's gaze was gentle.

If she had to say who could make her feel a sense of familiarity, it would only be the two people in front of her.

They were her friends in the past too.

"If there are any problems, you can look for us for help anytime," Catherine said, "Shaun is an outstanding lawyer. He has a friend who runs a great law firm. If this case needs to be filed as a lawsuit, you can look for me anytime."

"Okay," Eliza opened her mouth and said, "Actually, I'm not afraid to tell you guys that I got this injury from deliberately stabbing myself. Jacob kept threatening me again and again. I've had enough of that person, so I thought of this idea."

After she spoke, she smiled bitterly. "I don't want to lie to you guys. I'm not a kind person."

Catherine and Freya were astonished.

However, it was only for a short moment. Afterward, there was admiration in their gazes. Freya smiled and said, "That's great. Cathy and I hate simple-minded girls who pretend to be kind. Women should be a little cruel."

"But there's no need to use tactics that'll hurt yourself to inflict harm on the enemy next time. You can look for us for help," Catherine said.

"... Thank you." Eliza raised her head and showed a warm smile from the bottom of her heart.

Since her rebirth, it was only now that she felt a moment of warmth.

Catherine and Freya only stood up and left after staying in the ward for an hour.

After closing the door, Catherine raised her head and saw Chester walking in her direction.

Freya could not help but mutter, "Is he that free?" Catherine frowned and walked toward Chester. "

Young Master Jewell, it's getting dark soon. Isn't it your break time yet?"

"Eliza has to be put on an IV now," Chester said gently.

"Young Master Jewell, you're the hospital's top doctor. There's no need for you to personally take care of Eliza's injury, right?" Catherine said jokingly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1485

"She's the patient I rescued myself. I like to be responsible for a patient till the end," Chester replied with a calm gaze.

Freya mocked him, "It seems like you don't just want to be responsible for her injury till the end, though. Right?"

"I think you guys haven't known each other for a long time. It's better to not meddle in some things." Chester glanced at Freya calmly.

Freya was furious. She had always been a person who could not hold in her anger. She said right away, "Even if we haven't known each other for a long time, Eliza is still our friend. Allow me to be honest. You're already about to marry Cindy, so don't disturb Eliza anymore. She's a good lady.

She's not those women that you're used to toying around with."

"You both aren't people of the same world," Catherine spoke as well, "I believe she doesn't desire anything you have. If you want to play, you can. You should find the people who want the things you have. Moreover, Cindy isn't a person to be offended. If she finds out, she'll target Eliza."

"I can handle Cindy." Chester was unconvinced.

Freya let out a snort. "Since you've said those words, I can confirm that you don't understand Cindy at all. Cindy is absolutely narrow-minded. Indeed, she may not do anything at first, but she's good at holding grudges. Then, when everyone isn't on their guard, she'll open her mouth and bite hard into that person until flesh shows."

Catherine said, "Young Master Jewell, don't make us think badly of you. Although I thought you were a playboy before, at least I didn't think you were a scumbag."

"You're wrong. I've been a scumbag all along. Also, me being a scumbag or not is none of your business." After Chester spoke, he left in long strides.

Freya watched him from behind and stomped her feet. "This is exasperating. I thought Rodney was the person I hated the most in the world. I didn't expect Chester to be more hateful."

Catherine frowned. "No matter what, if Chester uses despicable methods, we have to help Eliza."

"Yes, we can't let her end up as a mistress. Chester doesn't care, but Eliza is a celebrity. If it gets out, her whole life will be ruined," Freya said in frustration.

In the ward.

Chester pushed the door and entered.

Leanne was holding a chamber pot for Eliza to relieve herself.

Both of them became frantic when a man suddenly walked in. Luckily, there was a blanket covering Eliza's lower body, but Eliza was still frustrated from feeling awkward. "Chester, can't you knock before coming in?"

"I'm sorry. I didn't know..." Chester did not expect it either. He shrugged. "But you're a patient, and I'm a doctor. I've seen these kinds of things too many times every single day, so there's no need for you to overreact."

"You..." Eliza's chest heaved out of anger.

It was rare to see her get angry. Chester strangely felt pleasant. "Besides, when I saved you, I already saw your top half. I've already seen everything."

Leanne's face was flushed red. It was either because she felt awkward, or she was blushing in Eliza's

stead.

“Are you done peeing?” Chester asked.

“You keep looking in my direction, how can I pee?” Eliza could not tolerate it anymore.

“Do it quickly. You have to be put on an IV.” Only then did Chester turn around.

After Leanne was done with everything, Eliza lay on the bed. It was the first time she felt so helpless.

Chester hung the IV and held Eliza’s hand. His tone was gentle and hoarse. “Relax a little.”

That voice...

Eliza recalled that many years ago, he had said the same words into her ear during their first time having sex together.

However... As they got older, his voice became more raspy and captivating.

Although she tried to ignore it as much as possible, Eliza’s ears still turned slightly red.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1486

“What are you thinking about?” Chester suddenly looked at Eliza, a trace of a smile flashing across his eyes.

“What could I possibly be thinking? I just want you to do this faster.” Eliza turned her head away coldly.

“These things can’t be done quickly,” Chester said.

Leanne’s whole face was red as she stood at the side. She wanted to think purely, but those two people’s erotic words made her unable to think pure thoughts.

In the end, Eliza could not tolerate it anymore. “Is your hospital short of nurses? Why does a doctor like yourself have to do such a trivial thing like inserting a needle?”

“The nurses’ skills are not as good as mine. I’m afraid they’ll prick and hurt you.” Chester’s handsome lips lifted into a sexy smile. It was utterly charming.

However, Eliza did not waver at all. “It’s alright,

I’m not afraid of the pain.”

“But my heart will ache for you, ” Chester said with a smile.

Eliza sneered. She was used to that. When that man wanted to have a woman, he could say all types of romantic words. However, when he got bored, his attitude would change faster than anybody else.

It was just like what she had experienced in the past. When she was still studying in the past, Young Master Jewell was handsome and gentle. Although she had locked her heart away tightly, she still fell for him. She also vividly remembered his heartless expression after he changed his attitude.

“Young Master Jewell, how many women have you said those words to before? Did you say those

words to Charity before as well?" she suddenly asked.

The smile in Chester's eyes froze a little. He lowered his head, and Eliza continued saying, "I heard the police released a statement that Charity was innocent back then. She was framed by someone else. It seemed like the person who went against her in the court that year was the best lawyer you had. You sent an innocent person to jail with your own hands. How do you feel about it now?"

The lines on Chester's face tensed inch by inch. After a long while, he said in a low voice, "I owe her."

"Owe?" Eliza laughed sarcastically. "Unfortunately, Charity's parents are dead. She's dead too. Besides saying that you owe her, it seems like nothing can be changed."

"Eliza, let's not talk about this anymore. I'm inserting a needle into you. If you make my mood go bad, I'm afraid I might prick you." Chester's eyes were as dark as midnight. However, his voice was gentle.

"Make it hurt," Eliza said calmly, "If my body is in more pain, I won't feel so uncomfortable facing you."

Chester lowered his gaze. Finally, he inserted the needle into the back of her hand.

His skills were excellent. She felt no pain at all. It just felt like an ant's bite.

"Later, I'll have someone send some food over. After the IV has finished dripping, press the bell. I'll come and change it for you." Chester left after he spoke.

Leanne walked over and said, "If Young Master

Jewell wasn't about to get married, I would've almost got captivated by his voice. I don't know whether it's better to say he's a scumbag or an affectionate person."

“Don’t sully the word ‘affectionate,’” Eliza said.

Chester returned to his office.

He lit a cigarette, and his bottomless eyes were looking outside the window where the sky was getting darker.

He knew that Charity’s name was a mark that he could not erase for the rest of his life.

At the same time, Catherine walked into the president’s office of Hill Corporation.

Shaun, who was wearing an expensive suit, was talking to a senior manager. When the senior manager saw that she had arrived, he nodded while smiling and went out.

“Did I disturb you?” Catherine walked over and sat on his legs right away. “It’s already past 6:00 p.m. and way past office hours.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1487

“Did you miss me?” Shaun held her slender waist. His eyes and brows looked gentle. “There’s been quite a lot of matters going on recently. I can’t get off work at set times like other employees.”

“I don’t really miss you because I see you every day anyway... Ow...” As Catherine was talking, she got pinched hard on the waist.

She glared at Shaun in anger. “What are you doing?”

“You dared to say you didn’t miss me,” Shaun said with a tone of punishment.

“I see you every night. Why do I have to miss you?” Catherine pouted. She had basically moved into the Hill family’s manor. That place was huge anyway. She and the children had a house to themselves, so she did not need to be afraid of feeling awkward whenever she faced the Hill family’s elderly for not being divorced yet.

“But even if I get to see you every day, I still miss you.” As Shaun spoke, he raised her chin lightly and was about to kiss her.

Catherine avoided him quickly. “Don’t mess around. I came to find you for a problem.”

“Mm?”

“I went to the hospital to visit Eliza today. Something happened to her.”

Shaun paused for a moment. He only could recall who Eliza was after a long while. “When did you guys become so close?”

“Actually, we didn’t really contact each other after the meal last time but Freya insisted on dragging me along today. We chatted for a while. I admire her quite a lot.”

Catherine said honestly, “You know that I don’t have many friends even after coming to Canberra for so long. There used to be Charity...”

When Shaun heard her mentioning Charity, his body tensed.

Catherine glanced at him, but she had never lingered on that topic. “Eliza is quite a nice girl.

Although she's involved in the complicated entertainment industry, she's independent. I think

... It feels as though we've known each other for a long time."

"It's good to be able to make another friend,"

Shaun said in agreement.

"But..." Catherine paused. "Chester is a bit strange. When I went there, I found out he's Eliza's doctor in charge. Isn't he in charge of the severe cases in the oncology department? Eliza got stabbed with a knife. No matter what, it shouldn't be Chester

who's supposed to be in charge of her, right?"

Shaun raised his eyebrows. "You suspect that he's interested in Eliza?"

"It's very obvious that he is."

Catherine said angrily, "I already asked him about it and he didn't deny it. He even talked in a tone that implied that we shouldn't meddle in his business.

Does he think that I want to meddle in his business? He can do anything he wants with other women, but Eliza is a proper girl. He's already going to marry Cindy, yet he's still getting involved with Eliza at this time. Doesn't he feel shameful? Does he have integrity? Are women just playthings for him?"

Shaun patted the back of her head in a hurry. He said gently, "Is there a misunderstanding?"

According to what I know about Chester, he isn't someone who takes relationships seriously. Even if he looks for women, he would never force others. Both parties will always be consenting. You know

that with his identity, many women throw themselves at him, especially women in the entertainment industry.”

“What do you mean?”

Catherine flung Shaun’s hand away. “You’re saying that Eliza seduced him, right?”

Shaun frowned. “Cathy, don’t be so agitated. Maybe... After all, you’ve only known Eliza for a short time.”

“No, when Eliza was talking to us, she was very truthful and straightforward. She never thought of hiding anything.” Catherine got down from his legs furiously. “It’s you men who have wandering eyes despite already having someone. In the end, you guys still accuse the woman of being indecent.”

“Cathy, I...”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1488

“Shaun, I can’t be bothered to care about you anymore,” Catherine said angrily, “From how I see it, you don’t understand your friend at all. You’d better give him some advice. He’s about to get married. If he has any needs, he can just look for Cindy. There’s no need to pester Eliza.”

She left immediately after speaking.

Shaun’s scalp tingled. Women’s moods were as unpredictable as the summer weather.

He had no choice but to chase after her. “Alright, Cathy. Don’t be angry. I said the wrong thing just now. I’ll find Chester later and ask about the situation, okay? Also, don’t include me in this situation. I only have you in my heart now.”

Catherine gave him a sidelong glance. "Shaun, you're a man. Men have their own understanding and way of thinking. However, I'm absolutely sure that Eliza isn't that type of person. Besides, a smart woman wouldn't choose to do that. She's extremely popular now. If news goes out and the public finds out that she's involved in other people's marriage,

her career will be ruined. Moreover, a woman like Cindy shouldn't be messed with. Frankly speaking, Chester is too selfish. He only thinks with his lower half. He doesn't know that if he does that, he'll ruin a person's future. Wasn't ruining Charity before enough for him?"

"... Okay, you're right." Shaun agreed with her obediently. He was afraid he would offend her and make her upset again.

"I'm leaving. Come back only after you convince him." After Catherine spoke, she took her bag and left.

Shaun laughed bitterly while looking at her from behind.

However, if everything she said was true, Chester's actions were really too much.

After finishing up his work, Shaun drove to the hospital right away.

"You're still on call at such a late hour?" After Shaun went into the office, he glanced at Chester, who was wearing a white coat, in astonishment.

Chester was different from the other doctors. Not only was he Jewell Corporation's youngest head,

but his medical skills were also among the best in the whole world. Many patients worldwide were willing to spend a tremendous amount of money to hire him to treat their illnesses. However, with his qualifications, if it were not to conduct surgery at night or if there were no emergency patients, he did not need to be on the night shift.

“Did Catherine tell you to come?” Chester raised his eyes. Behind the lenses, his calm eyes were exceptionally sharp.

Shaun dragged a chair out and sat down. He gave Chester a strange glance. “When Catherine told me about it before, I didn’t really take it seriously.

However, looking at the situation now, I really have to ask... What’s wrong with you?”

Shaun suddenly remembered that the night before yesterday when they played pool, Chester had looked like he was in a very bad mood. Rodney had talked to Chester for a long while, but Chester’s expression was still very awful.

“I just think she’s quite interesting.” Chester unbuttoned the collar of his shirt. His thin lips lifted into a smile.

“Did she agree to be in an ambiguous relationship with you? Or did she promise you something?” Shaun asked. He was puzzled.

“... No.” After a moment of silence, Chester denied it.

Shaun was surprised. “This isn’t your style.

Chester, you would never force women.”

“I’ve never forced her.” Chester shrugged. “I’m still in the process of pursuing her.”

“Pursuing?”

Shaun frowned. “Sorry to be frank, but you’re already about to get married. You don’t have the right to pursue women anymore. Chester, I know you’re not marrying Cindy out of love, but marriage is marriage. Of course, it’s very typical for rich men to have a few women beside them even after they’re married.

“However, you have to find a woman who can accept this kind of thing. The fact that Eliza can be good friends with Freya and Cathy means that the three have similar personalities and are the same type of people. They’re not to be played with. They don’t care about getting an influential man because they have spiritual wealth. They like to rely on themselves more.”

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1489

“I know.”

Chester spun the pen in his hand.

He understood everything Shaun said after getting rejected by Eliza a few times.

When he took Charity into account, he also thought he should stay away from Eliza.

However, sometimes, people were just that weird.

Chester could not understand why he suddenly went to her place in the morning.

He only knew that after seeing Eliza beat Jacob up to that state, he did not think she was double-faced. Instead, he felt a strange sense of admiration.

Chester did not like whiny women who pretended to be weak. When Eliza took the knife and stabbed it into her back, he felt like he was also stabbed by something at that moment.

She was clearly such a scheming woman, and he hated scheming women the most.

However, Eliza was an exception.

At first, Chester kissed her because of her eyes. Afterward, he was attracted to her personality.

“No way, you have feelings for her?” Shaun suddenly said with a strange gaze when he saw Chester keeping silent.

“Have feelings?” Chester was stunned. The pen he was spinning fell on the table. He laughed. “If you’re talking about having feelings in the bed, I did experience that before. But having feelings out of bed...”

Chester was in a daze. He recalled the time he just started dating Charity a long time ago.

“Shaun, I don’t know, ” Chester said in a low voice, “I just feel like I must have this woman.”

“You’ve never had this kind of feeling where you must have a woman. The word ‘reluctant’ isn’t in your dictionary.”

Shaun stood up and patted Chester’s shoulder. “ Chester, you don’t truly like Cindy. There’s no need to marry her. Even if you have to marry, you can at least find an interesting woman whom you won’t hate facing every day. If you want to have Eliza, you have to cancel your engagement. Otherwise, if you forcefully try to pull a tree, you’ll only end up snapping the tree.”

“Do you think my parents will let me cancel my marriage with Cindy? Even the invitations are done, ” Chester said indifferently.

“Then stay away from Eliza. What’s the point if you already know you two are not people from the same world? I’ve already said all I have to. I have to go back now.”

Shaun opened the door.

Chester suddenly said, "When you got together with Catherine back then, have you never thought that the two of you weren't people from the same world? But didn't you still continue anyway?"

Shaun was taken aback. "My memory of the past is a bit blurry, but I'm different from you. I knew clearly that I loved her. It's different from you who want to possess Eliza."

"How is it different?"

"The former lasts for a lifetime, while the latter is just temporary. Eliza won't be the only one for you."

Shaun left straight away after speaking.

When Shaun returned to the Hill family's manor, Catherine went up to him. "You went to look for

Chester, right? How did it go?"

"I've said everything I had to." Shaun pondered for a moment. Then, he frowned and said, "But I feel like Chester is slightly different this time."

"Which part of him is different?" Catherine was puzzled.

"He might really have feelings for Eliza," Shaun said, "At the very least, besides Charity back then, I've never seen him trying to get a woman this way."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1490

“Don’t mention Charity,” Catherine said angrily, “ Didn’t Chester just want to toy Charity when he dated her back then? After he had her, he just left.”

“It didn’t seem like that, ” Shaun muttered, “When he was dating Charity, he was quite patient. He’s a person who’s extremely impatient toward women. Charity was the only person he was willing to wait for. Afterward, they suddenly broke up. Besides, Chester kept thinking that Charity was bullying Sarah at that time. They both might’ve had some other problems.”

“When did Charity bully Sarah? It was Sarah who pretended to be weak and made people think that others were bullying her, ” Catherine said frustratedly.

“We didn’t know that at that time.” Shaun held her hands hurriedly. “Let’s not mention the past anymore. Cathy, I haven’t eaten yet. I’m hungry.”

“Can’t you go to the kitchen to look for food if you’re hungry? I’m not your cook.” Catherine flung his hand away. “Hmph, speaking of Sarah, I haven’t seen her for quite some time. Don’t think I’ll just let this slide. I’ll slowly teach her a lesson.”

She ignored Shaun and left after speaking.

Suzie and Lucas walked over, simply watching the fun. “Scummy Daddy, did you offend Mommy again?”

Shaun let out a long sigh.

Melbourne.

An airplane from abroad landed at Melbourne Airport.

After waiting for more than ten minutes outside, Matthew saw Titus circling Sheryl as they walked out together. Both of them had already been married for tens of years, yet they were still like a couple—especially his father, who longed to be with his mom for every single moment.

Rebecca followed behind. She was like a princess with a few bodyguards following behind her while carrying the luggage.

“Dad, Mom, Sis.” Matthew went forward.

“Matt.” Rebecca smiled sweetly. “Why did you come back to Australia first? You didn’t wait for us. If it weren’t because I wanted to accompany Mom more, I would’ve come back with you too.”

“I came back in advance to get Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally out of jail.” Matthew smiled as he looked at Sheryl. “Mom, let me bring you to meet Uncle Jeffery and Aunt Sally. They initially wanted to pick you up, but I let them wait in the villa.”

“Okay.” Sheryl nodded. She felt slightly emotional.

After having lost her memories for more than ten years, she was finally in her homeland.

Along the way, Matthew drove the car toward the city center. Sheryl looked out of the window while Rebecca introduced the names of some places in Melbourne to her.

Sheryl looked for a while and suddenly said, “I think that this place is quite familiar.”

Titus hugged his beloved wife and asked, “Do you remember something?”

"I think I vaguely remember some things, especially the school we passed by just now. Did I study there before?" Sheryl suddenly asked.

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. "I don't know about that, Mom. You left too early. Granny didn't talk to me about it before."

"Oh." Sheryl was slightly regretful. "I want to walk around Melbourne more during these few days. Like the place I studied in before and the house I lived in. Maybe it'll be helpful in recovering my memories."

"Are the memories of the past that important? Didn't we already manage to find Rebecca?" Titus said all of a sudden as he felt uncomfortable.

Sheryl glared at him angrily. "What are you saying? How can those memories not be important? I've lost more than 20 years of my memories. Half of my life is blank. Who can take it?"

Matthew smiled and said, "Mom, Dad is afraid you'll remember your past relationship. He's jealous."

"You brat, no one will think you're a mute even if you don't say anything." Titus looked as though someone had stepped on his toe. He glared at his son fiercely.

"We've been together for so long. Do you think I'll still care about that relationship in the past? Do you still not understand me?" Sheryl held her husband's arm speechlessly and said, "I remember vividly how well you've been treating me in these tens of years."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1478

She was a woman in her 20s, yet her heart was already as hard as a stone.

Eliza bent down and fumbled around Jacob's pocket. She found a phone, and the phone's voice recording function was turned on.

Jacob's expression changed.

"You're really a good father. You even have to keep a voice recording when meeting me. You were thinking of getting some dirt on me and uploading it on the internet if I didn't listen to you, right?" Eliza laughed coldly and kicked him away. "I'll be confiscating the phone. However, let me warn you that I'm just teaching you a small lesson today. I won't give you even a penny in the future. If this happens another time, I'll definitely make your dearest son lose an arm or a leg. You'd better

believe me. Now get lost!"

Jacob concealed his dark gaze. He lowered his head and nodded carefully. Then, he walked toward the door while limping.

When he opened the door, a towering silhouette

shrouded him.

The man had a handsome, gentlemanly face. His whole body exuded extravagance. Jacob's eyes lit up when he saw him. He immediately said, "Young Master, you must be Eliza's man. Let me tell you, this woman is too evil. I'm her dad but she dislocated my arms and even hit me."

Chester lowered his head as his bottomless eyes studied Jacob.

He had seen Jacob entering with his whole body still fine. After just a short while, Jacob now had a few wounds on his face and both of his arms rested weakly by his sides due to being dislocated.

A weird gleam flashed across Chester's dark eyes.

"It looks like you didn't take my words just now to heart." Eliza walked over. Her delicate face had a smile on it, but it gave off a dark and dangerous feeling.

It was the first time Chester saw that side of Eliza. "You did this?"

"Yes, she's the one who did this." Jacob nodded while trembling. "This woman is too vicious. I'm her biological dad. I was just asking for money from her because I'm sick."

"So... even after talking to you for so long, you just think I was joking?" Eliza sneered and stepped forward. Jacob was so scared that he did not dare to stay there for another second. He did not even take the elevator and ran away frantically using the stairs.

Eliza turned around and went back into her home. She slammed the door, but it did not shut. It was blocked by Chester's hand.

"Eliza, you're quite cocky, huh?" Chester eyed the woman in front of him. She wore a white T-shirt and a pair of gray casual pants. Her hair was tied into a ponytail. When ruthless, she could even hit her biological father. This sort of woman was rare.

"It's none of your f*cking business." Eliza raised her head, her eyes filled with disdain.

She was in a terrible mood, especially now when she was facing the person who sent her to jail.

Chester's expression changed. He squinted his eyes. "Very well, Eliza. No one has dared to speak to me this way before."

"I'm in a very bad mood right now," Eliza said

coldly.

Chester was stunned upon hearing that. He looked a

s if he had listened to a joke.

Was he not the one who was supposed to say those words? It was the first time a woman dared to speak to him that way.

“So stay away from me,” Eliza continued.

“Eliza, do you have a death wish?” Chester was exasperated. “You’re my company’s artist, yet you hit your father with your own hands to that state. Do you think he won’t report it to the police? Or do you think he’d be so stupid to be threatened by you?”

“Of course, I know he won’t feel threatened by me.”

Eliza went back into her home and took the paring knife from the table. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1491

Only then did Titus’ cold face relax slightly. He whispered in Sheryl’s ear, “When we go back later, say that you love me.”

Sheryl. “.....”

She really could not stand this old man acting so childishly.

Matthew pretended not to see them. In any case, he was already used to it. To his parents, he was just a free gift.

Rebecca had no such thoughts. Her mind was in a clamor now. She never expected Sheryl to remember something as soon as she returned to Melbourne. Maybe she had never recovered her memories before because she did not go to any familiar places, but if she stayed a little longer here and went to places she previously lived, she might recover her memory. If that happened, she would find out that her daughter was named Catherine Jones.

Rebecca had to stop Sheryl from regaining her memory.

How would she do that?

They soon arrived at the villa. Jeffery and Sally had been waiting at the door for a while.

After the car stopped, the strong and powerful Titus first came down, followed by a charming and beautiful woman. The woman had taken good care of her beauty and did not look a day beyond 30.

Jeffery stared at her for a while and felt his eyes redden. "Sherry..."

He cried and rushed over but was blocked by the domineering Titus.

"Dad, this is Uncle and Aunty," Matthew reminded him to stop his father from being so jealous.

"I can tell, " Titus said faintly. He just did not want to let unfamiliar men embrace Sheryl.

"You're my older brother, right?" Sheryl looked at Jeffery. When she saw him, she seemed to

experience a familiar feeling.

“Sherry, I really didn’t expect that... you’re still alive.” Jeffery was truly excited. After all, he grew up with his little sister. It was only after Sheryl left that he gradually became blinded by greed.

“Sherry, I’m your sister-in-law. You’re still as young and beautiful as before.” Sally sighed with emotion. “You’re not like your brother and me.

We’ve gotten so old we look like we’re in our 60s.”

“Aunty, you two must have suffered in prison,” Rebecca hurriedly said, reminding Sheryl that her brother and sister-in-law became like this because of Catherine.

Jeffery froze when he heard Rebecca call Sally ‘Aunty’, but fortunately, Sally reacted quickly and said, “Let’s not talk about that. Come in.”

“Jeffery, Sally, thank you for taking care of Mom, Dad, and Rebecca all these years,” Sheryl said gratefully. “You’ve brought her up very well.”

Jeffery remained silent, but Sally said guiltily, “Don’t say that. It was our fault that Rebecca was abducted by traffickers back then. Fortunately, we didn’t give up and managed to get her back. Also, I’m really sorry, Sherry. The Hudson Corporation you founded back then was supposed to be left to Rebecca, but my daughter was too vicious and took away all the family’s properties. I—”

“Don’t say any more. I don’t blame you,” Sherry interrupted her with cold eyes. “Although I don’t care about that property, some people should get the punishment they deserve.”

Jeffery stammered, “S— Sherry, she’s still my flesh and blood. You can teach her a lesson, but spare her life, okay? Let her live.”

“You’re too soft—hearted.” Sheryl sighed. “But I understand. Don’t worry. At most, I’ll let her lose

her reputation and be left with nothing. I'll make her pay the consequences for her deeds."

Matthew, who was at the side, could not help but frown. He thought about Catherine and was a little puzzled. Was she such a bad person?

"By the way, Jeffery, could you take me to the place I used to live in before? I want to get my memory back as soon as possible," Sheryl said. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1492

"Memory?" Sally froze for a moment before nodding quickly. "Of course, of course."

After lunch.

Jeffery and Sally called Rebecca to the study.

Sally lowered her voice and said agitatedly, "Rebecca, what's going on? Didn't you say before that she can't remember anything about the past? If she remembers, then we're finished. Look at Titus. He's not someone we can offend."

"It's all your fault. Why did you have to lie?" Jeffery almost went crazy from anger. "You even impersonated Catherine. Do you want to die?"

"Mom, Dad, if it weren't for me, the two of you would still be in jail," Rebecca said coldly. "Besides, have you ever considered this? If Catherine is one day acknowledged by Sheryl, it'll be child's play if she wants to deal with me. I'll be tortured to death by her."

"Old man, have you forgotten how Shaun sold our daughter to the backwoods?" Sally held back her tears and reminded him fiercely.

Jeffery was suddenly speechless. His anger had calmed down after being locked up for several years, but Rebecca's bitter experience also made him furious.

"Mom, Dad, don't worry. I'll think of a way. Just watch out and don't let anything slip," Rebecca said.

"Are we really going to bring her to the places she used to go in the past?" Jeffery asked blankly.

"Take her to a few unfamiliar places and stall her for two days."

Rebecca reminded them, "Remember. Drill it into your heads that Catherine Jones is your biological daughter."

Jeffery and Sally nodded.

After returning to her room, Rebecca called Wesley. "Is there any way to stop Sheryl from recovering her memory? We're in the same boat now. If I'm exposed, I'll rat you out too. Don't forget, you're in a bad situation now as well."

Wesley pinched his temples. "There's a person who might come in handy, but I want to ask you. When are they going to make their move against Shaun and Catherine? Shaun is at the peak of his power now. He's pressing down on me so hard I can barely breathe."

"We'll go to Canberra in a few days." Rebecca hung up the phone.

Wesley quickly drove to Sarah. "You're a psychologist. Is there a way to make a person who lost their memory because of an accident never recover their memory?"

"Never?" Sarah raised her brows and gave him a strange look.

"After this matter is settled, I won't treat you poorly," Wesley said in a low voice.

"Forgive me for saying this, President Lyons, but can you really make a comeback?" Sarah was skeptical. She had seen for herself how Shaun suddenly rose back to power again.

"Do you think I'll be brought down so easily? Before Mason fell, I already got a portion of his connections abroad. Shaun and the Jewell family have joined hands to suppress me these days, but the people who will deal with Shaun and Catherine have appeared." Wesley let out a low chuckle. "That person is the one I need your help in preventing her from recovering her memory."

Sarah raised her eyebrows. "I know of a medicine for treating mental illness. After taking it, it'll temporarily cause the person to be unable to recover their memory. But there'll be some side effects."

"What side effects?"

"It'll cause hallucinations sometimes." Sarah smiled. "Do you want it?" Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1493

Wesley was silent for a while before asking, "Will the side effects be obvious?"

"If she doesn't take it that much, the effects won't be noticeable at first. But if she takes it for a long time... I can't guarantee anything," Sarah said honestly.

"A long time... How long is half of it?" "Around two to three years."

"That's enough. Give me the medicine." A cruel light flashed in Wesley's eyes. Two to three years was enough for him to stand on the top of the world.

Besides, the person Titus Costner cared about most was Sheryl. If Sheryl suffered from a nervous breakdown, Titus would definitely be affected.

There was also Rebecca, so they could change a lot of things in two to three years.

In Melbourne.

In the past two days, Jeffery brought Sheryl and Titus to many places.

“Sherry, this is our family’s old company, Summit Design. In the past, you used to help Dad here during summer break. Unfortunately, it doesn’t belong to us now, so you can just look at the entrance.” Jeffery revealed a trace of regret.

Sheryl looked at the building in front of her. The feeling of familiarity disappeared completely after she felt it on the first day. “If it was a business left behind by our dad, why doesn’t it belong to the Jones family?”

Jeffery lowered his head with embarrassment, and Sally sighed before saying, “ It’s because of Shaun. After we got Rebecca back, we recruited her into Summit to try and make it up for her, but Catherine wasn’t happy about it. She thought that Rebecca wanted to steal Summit and hated us, so when she got together with Shaun, she tried to use underhanded methods to go against Summit, causing Summit to become infamous. After the turnover of funds... we had to sell Summit.”

“Aunty, Uncle, I’m sorry,” Rebecca immediately apologized. “I shouldn’t have come back then.”

“Don’ t say that. It’s because we didn’t teach our daughter well.” Sally pretended to be sad.

Sheryl became more annoyed the more she listened, and her impression of Catherine got worse.

Ever since she came back, she had heard countless stories of what demented things Catherine did to her own parents and Rebecca.

How could a person be so vicious?

After returning to the hotel, she immediately called Matthew. "Didn't you go to Canberra for a few days? How are the preparations for teaching Catherine a lesson going? Since Hudson Corporation was founded by me and left to Rebecca, it's time for me to get it back."

Matthew's blue eyes flickered with conflict. After a moment, he said, "Mom, there's something you don't know about. I looked into Hudson and found that Catherine is the only shareholder. In other words, all the power is in her hands. The previous shareholders were all kicked out by her. It's basically impossible to get Hudson back."

"That woman... is pretty crafty."

Sheryl was a little surprised. If Catherine had not done so many evil deeds, she might even admire her. "As far as I know, she only took over Hudson in recent years. She's such a young woman, yet she was able to kick away all those old shareholders.

She's definitely a ruthless and bold person." Titus remained silent.

"Forget it. It's just a small company anyway. It's fine even if we don't get it back. Contact some people, make some trouble, and once their funding gets cut off, Hudson naturally won't be able to last," Sheryl said faintly, "Just let it fall."

Matthew frowned. "Catherine has Hill Corporation backing her. If their funding gets cut off, Hill Corporation will definitely help her. Also... she's acknowledged Joel Yule as her father..... Although Joel has left Yule Corporation, he

opened a logistics company by himself that has become one of the top logistics companies in the country after just one year. They might even be expanding globally soon. ”

“Joel Yule?” Sheryl frowned. “What a stupid man. He can’t even figure out who his real daughter is.”

Titus, who was at the side, immediately became upset. “It’s fine if he can’t figure it out. Are you planning to go to his door and personally explain it to your old flame? I don’t want you to have anything to do with him. What’s more, you have a daughter with him and I heard that he isn’t married now. I’m afraid he’ll get the wrong idea.”

Sheryl originally thought of going to Joel herself,

but she dismissed the idea after Titus’ words.

“If you ask me, there’s no need to worry about Joel at all, ” Titus said faintly, “Joel’s company is expanding, so their funds must be stretched taut. He won’t be able to help Catherine at all. The only one we have to deal with is Hill Corporation.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1494

Sheryl nodded. “Don’t you know a person here? Just contact that person.”

“That was what I was thinking as well.”

Titus wrapped his arms around her. “We’ll fly to Canberra tomorrow and have a meal with that person. It’s a small matter.”

Matthew listened to his parents’ casual tone and frowned slightly.

He naturally knew of his father's methods. Titus had connections all over the world.

He did not have a good impression of Shaun, but Catherine...

The next day.

Sheryl, Titus, Matthew, and Rebecca flew to Canberra.

When the plane landed, Rebecca took a deep breath. 'Canberra, I'm back.' That year, she had run away

from this place in a wretched state. Now, she was back.

Soon, an extended bulletproof Rolls-Royce personally took them to a secluded and gorgeous courtyard house.

After a feast, Matthew took them back to the mansion he had bought in the capital.

When the two women went to wash up, Matthew called out to Titus, "Dad..."

"What is it?" Titus's dignified eyes looked at him. " You look like you have something to say to me."

Matthew was slightly annoyed. He wanted to talk to Titus, but his father was constantly stuck to Sheryl's side and Rebecca would be around as well.

"Dad, let's talk in the study," Matthew said in a low voice.

Titus nodded. After they entered the study, he suddenly said, "By the way, you mentioned before that you met a very beautiful woman and fell in love with her at first sight, right?"

Matthew paused. If he told Titus that he had fallen in love with Catherine at first sight, Titus might kill him. "Oh, nah. I found out later that she's already married."

Titus looked at him with slight sympathy. It was not easy for Matthew to like someone, but the woman ended up being married.

"Dad, actually... I want to talk to you about Catherine..." Titus bit the bullet and spoke.

"Don't tell me that the married woman you like is her," Titus suddenly said.

Matthew, "..."

It seemed there was no way to continue this conversation.

Seeing Matthew fall silent, Titus' face immediately turned icy. "She seduced you."

"No, Dad. I met her by coincidence the day I came to Canberra. I didn't even know she was Catherine back then. She saved me," Matthew hurriedly explained. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1495

"Do you think she saved you out of the goodness of her heart?" Titus sneered. "Have you forgotten how many people tried getting close to you since you were a child? You grew up in Neah Bay. How are you still so naive?"

"Dad, she didn't know my identity at that time. I had just arrived in Canberra. Besides, how would she have found out my identity?"

Matthew did not agree with his father's words. "Of course, I also suspected her before. After I came to Canberra, I met her several times after the first time. I think that... Catherine isn't such a bad woman."

"There are lots of women who are good at acting." Titus frowned coldly. "She didn't even spare her biological parents. After all that she's done, you're still speaking up for her. If your mom hears about this, just see what she'll do to you."

"That's why I'm not telling her." Matthew pouted. "Dad, actually... I just think that sometimes, what you hear may not be the truth."

"What does that mean?" Titus narrowed his eyes. "Are you suspecting that Rebecca and Jeffery are lying? Matthew, watch what you say. Rebecca did the DNA test. She's your mother's biological daughter."

"I don't know, Dad. Maybe... if you meet Catherine, you'll find out that she's not that bad," Titus said, "Shaun doesn't seem that unbearable either. He spoils his wife a lot."

"Why should I meet her? Don't forget, I came here to solve the issues as soon as possible and take your mother back." Titus walked to the door and turned around to say to Matthew, "I've heard what you had to say. This conversation ends here." Titus left, and Matthew let out a vexed sigh.

At noon the next day.

Rebecca walked into a high-end restaurant with a designer bag.

"Rebecca, it's really you."

Linda stood up, and her pupils shook when she saw Rebecca. She was also a person who bought and wore luxury items, so she could see at a glance that Rebecca's bag was one that had just been released in Country F. It had not started selling in Australia yet, and the price was around a couple hundred thousand dollars.

Furthermore, it was clear at first glance that Rebecca's dress was expensive too.

"Linda, it's been a long time." Rebecca sashayed over and hugged her. "It seems you haven't been doing well recently. Your face looks haggard."

"It's been tough." Linda smiled bitterly. "You might not know this since you just came back but Freya got revenge on Jackson Corporation a few days ago. Freya has the Snow family behind her, and the Snow family has been suppressing the Shelby and Jackson families. The only thing Jackson Corporation has left is its name, and Patrick... he was put into jail and can't be rescued."

Her eyes reddened as she spoke. She was truly in love with Patrick.

"He's just a man," Rebecca smiled faintly. "Patrick can be considered an excellent man in Melbourne, but if you put him against the men abroad, he can't compare to them. You can just get a better man. I'll introduce you to one."

Linda shook her head without having to think about it. "I grew up with Patrick and have liked him since

we were children. I didn't start liking him recently. Rebecca, could you..."

After a pause, she said bitterly, "Never mind. He offended the Snow family. How could you help him?"

“Don’t say that. I do have a way,” Rebecca played with her fingers and said casually.

Linda looked up at her. “Don’t lie to me.”

“Why would I lie to you? Since you helped me by telling me about Freya doing the DNA test, I’m willing to help you this time too.” Rebecca smiled. “ I hope... we can continue to work together in the future. Frankly, don’t you hate Freya?”

“Of course.” Linda nodded. Her eyes revealed hatred.

“Catherine’s friend is my enemy.” Rebecca smiled insincerely and picked up her cup. “Let’s toast to my return.”

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← Previous Post

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1496

Hill Manor.

At 8:00 a.m., Catherine prepared breakfast. Lucas was dressed handsomely in his uniform and sat down to eat his noodles obediently, but Suzie did not behave herself. She did not like to eat breakfast and only wanted to eat doughnuts.

“Suzie, you can’t eat sweets in the morning.” Shaun coaxed his daughter and fed her spoonful by spoonful.

That scene made Catherine feel quite happy. In the past, she was the one who had to do this kind of thing, but she finally did not need to do it anymore.

“ Scummy dad, I don’t wanna eat noodles. ” Suzie puffed up her little cheeks.

Lucas snorted bluntly. “If you eat snacks every day, you’ll become fat. I won’t admit to you being my little sister in preschool then.”

“Mommy, he’s picking on me again.” Suzie began to complain.

Catherine rubbed her forehead.

The phone that Shaun left on the table suddenly rang. It was from Hadley.

He answered the call, and after a moment, his handsome face darkened. “I’ll come to the company right away.”

Catherine looked up at him. “Didn’t you say you wanted to send them to preschool together? You’re leaving now?”

“Something came up at the company.” Shaun reached out to rub her hair. “I have to go now.”

Catherine looked at his solemn expression and nodded.

After breakfast, she drove the two children to the preschool at the foot of the mountain.

When the two children went in, she drove to the company.

Along the way, she suddenly received a call from Freya. "Patrick was released."

"Huh?" Catherine was taken aback. "Did the Snow family let him go so soon? Didn't they say he would be locked up for decades?"

"Yeah, that's what I thought at first," Freya said in a low voice, "I asked my godmother about it. The Snow family has never intended to release Patrick. He was supposed to be locked up for at least ten years, but he was suddenly released. Godmother said it was an order from the executive council..."

"Is Patrick great enough to be saved by the people in the executive council?" Catherine was baffled.

"I also find it strange. If the Jackson family were that capable, his parents wouldn't have needed to beg my parents." Freya was also confused. "But it's true. Patrick is fine now."

The more Catherine listened, the more she felt that it was strange.

"By the way, do you know that something happened to Hill Corporation?" Freya suddenly asked.

"What happened?" Catherine was at a loss.

“Didn’t Shaun tell you?” Freya was surprised. “Hill Corporation has been included in an investigation blacklist. Currently, all the relevant departments have set up investigation teams to charge into Hill Corporation for investigation.”

Catherine suddenly remembered how Shaun had left in a hurry this morning and got a bad feeling. “Why is Hill Corporation suddenly being blacklisted for no reason? By the way, isn’t Shaun close to the Snow family?”

Freya opened her mouth, and after a moment, she said with difficulty, “I heard my godfather say that Hill Corporation might be facing an unprecedented crisis this time. It’s not the same as what happened last time. Shaun might lose everything.”

“You’re joking, right?” Catherine could not believe it. “Hill Corporation just made a comeback and it’s time for them to rise...” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1497

“He seems to have offended someone terrifying.

Even my godfather can’t go up against that

person,” Freya interrupted her and said with a hint of helplessness.

Catherine’s brain went abuzz with noise.

Shaun and she had gone through so much to be able to get to where they were now. Mason went to jail and they could finally finish Wesley off, but now, they had apparently offended an even more terrifying person.

Who was it?

She was incredibly tired and at a loss.

Whether it was Shaun or herself, it had not been easy for them to reach this point.

“Are you okay?” Freya asked with concern.

“I don’t know, Freya. I’ll go to Hill Corporation and take a look,” Catherine said tiredly.

After hanging up the call, she made a detour to Hill Corporation.

Currently, reporters were clamoring outside of Hill Corporation. Hence, Catherine entered from the parking lot. When she reached the top floor, she saw several people in blue uniforms walking around with several boxes.

The company employees stood on two sides until someone from the secretary’s office noticed her. “Miss Jones...”

“Where’s President Hill?” Catherine asked.

“President Hill and a few directors are inside.” The secretary led her in.

In the large office, Shaun, Lea, Spencer, and various directors were present. They all had unpleasant expressions on their faces.

“President Hill, I hope that you can find out about the situation from Senator Snow as soon as possible,” one of the directors said, “No matter what, Hill Corporation is suddenly being investigated

with great fanfare for no reason.

Reporters are swarming outside the company. What will others think about Hill Corporation?"

"Damn it, what's happening to Hill Corporation this year? It wasn't easy to bring down the Campos family and climb up again, but now we're being investigated again. Many companies have called to

ask about the situation. We've signed so many contracts. If all the work is delayed again like last time, we'll really lose everything this time." Spencer also lost his temper.

"Everyone, go back and rest for now. I'll personally go over to look for Senator Snow later," Shaun said in a low voice.

When the directors left one after another, Catherine walked over to Shaun's side. "Why didn't you tell me about such an important matter?"

"I didn't want you to overthink." Shaun cradled her hand gently in his large palm.

Catherine frowned at him. "I found out anyway. Freya called me earlier and said that... we might have offended someone terrifying. I'm afraid it won't be easy to solve this. We both know that the biggest fear in the business world isn't competitors but investigations..."

Especially an investigation that happened without reason.

If anything was found, it could make the company lose its reputation and its stock price plummet—even causing the company to be delisted.

Especially Hill Corporation, which had just launched new products. It would cause many companies that originally wanted to cooperate to avoid Hill Corporation instead.

“Cathy, don’t let your imagination run wild. I’ve experienced all sorts of things to get to where I am today.” Shaun’s handsome face smiled. “You have to believe in me.”

“Shaunny...”

Catherine’s red lips parted. She suddenly froze when a thought flashed in her head.

“What’s wrong?” Shaun asked softly.

“I remembered something,” Catherine said, “Freya said that Patrick was released on orders from the executive council, and now Hill Corporation is being investigated. I’m wondering if these two matters are connected. In this country, the only force that the Snow family is powerless against is the executive council.”

Shaun frowned. After a moment, he said, “I didn’t think about the Jackson family, but your words have reminded me. Cathy, go to the company. I’ll go to the Snow residence...” “I’ll go with you.” Catherine immediately stood up. “Shaunny, I want to face this with you. If you can’t overcome this hurdle, I’ll have to leave your side.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1498

Shaun froze and stared at her with an unpleasant expression.

“Shaunny, I’m sorry. Even if what I said is hard to hear, I have to do it for the children,” Catherine bit her lip and said in a low voice.

“No, I’m unhappy because you think of me as useless. No matter who the mastermind is, I won’t be pulled down that easily.” Shaun hugged her gently. “If there really comes a day when I can’t protect you and the children, you don’t have to say anything more. I’ll let you go.”

Catherine did not say anything, but her eyes stung. She loved him, and he loved her.

However, reality was not a fairy tale. They had to be responsible for their children.

After reaching the Snow residence.

When the butler brought them in, they heard Rodney's voice when they arrived at the door.

"Uncle, Shaun is like my brother and he has a good relationship with the Snow family. You have to help him."

"Second Master Snow, Young Master Hill and Miss Jones are here," the butler said.

Shaun and Catherine took a look and saw that besides Nathan, Freya and Rodney were present too.

Shaun nodded at them and punched Rodney's shoulder gently. "Thanks."

"We're brothers." Rodney chuckled and rubbed his nose.

Shaun did not say anything else and looked at Nathan. "Uncle Nathan, you know how I am. The Hill family has stood at the top of the business world for more than a hundred years and has always abided by the rules. This is the first time that such a large-scale investigation has been carried out. I just want to know what they want."

"Shaun, I'll tell you the truth." Nathan lit a cigarette. "I contacted the executive council, and they warned me not to intervene in this matter."

Otherwise, I won't be able to afford the consequences."

Everyone's expressions changed.

Rodney stood up furiously. "Do they want to ruin Hill Corporation?"

"Most likely," Nathan nodded and said helplessly, " Even though you've come to me for help, the only thing I can give you is an apology."

Shaun's handsome face sunk. "You'll be the prime minister next month. What if I delay it until then?"

"Shaun, I suspect that it's not the executive council that's targeting you. Someone might have told them to do it, and that force is one that the executive council can't afford to offend. I think it's imperative that you find out who you offended first. Only then will you be able to come up with a solution, " Nathan reminded him.

"I understand." Shaun nodded.

Rodney was stunned. "That can't be. Shaun does have a lot of enemies, but they're third-rate trash like Mason and Wesley. How did he provoke someone who even the highest power in the country can't afford to offend?"

"You don't know, but there are always more powerful people in the world, " Nathan said meaningfully.

After leaving the Snow residence.

Shaun and Rodney were walking side by side. Catherine and Freya walked behind them.

"Cathy, don't worry. There'll definitely be a way." Freya did not know how to comfort Catherine, but

she said it anyway.

“There is a way, but Freya, I need your help, ” Catherine suddenly said, “ It may be the only way to get a clue on who this person is.”Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1499

“Me?”

Freya was a little stunned. “Are you sure?”

“Actually, I suspect that the people who rescued Patrick from prison and the people who are targeting Hill Corporation are the same,” Catherine said with a complicated tone, “ It’s too much of a coincidence. Both events happened at the same time and the orders came from the executive council.”

“You mean... because I offended Patrick, those people are targeting Hill Corporation as you’re my friend and Shaun is your boyfriend?”

“No, I suspect that it’s Linda.”

Catherine made a guess. “We know very well about the Jackson family’s ability, especially after seeing the look on the faces of Patrick’s parents. They were really powerless and even gave up on saving their son, but he was suddenly released. It’s definitely thanks to someone close to him and who wanted to save him, so it’s very likely to be Linda.”

“Linda?” Freya was astonished. “Is she that capable? As far as I know, Linda has been overwhelmed these days. The Shelby family is going bankrupt.”

“Have you forgotten what happened three years ago?” Catherine reminded her. “When I asked you to go to Melbourne to do the DNA test for Shelley Neeson and Jeffery Jones, you were seen by Linda

and Rebecca took the opportunity to flee.”

Freya’s brain flashed. “You mean that Rebecca is helping Linda?”

“When my mom’s grave was destroyed, I received a warning letter from Rebecca. She may have found a new force to back her abroad. It seems she’s sure that she can bring me down,” Catherine said with deep concern, “Even Jeffery and his wife easily got out of prison. Logan and Austin were attacked as well.”

Freya found it a little difficult to accept that fact. “So you think that the force behind Rebecca can give orders to the people in the executive council?”

“I don’t want it to be true either,” Catherine said with a heavy expression.

“If it’s true, then Rebecca definitely came back for revenge. It’s impossible for a vicious person like her to let us go.” Freya gnashed her teeth in annoyance. “It’s so unfair. Why hasn’t God given her retribution yet?”

“You have the protection of the Snow family, so you should be fine,” Catherine comforted her. “Besides, I’m the one she’s after. I think that if the person behind this really is her, when Hill Corporation falls, her next target will be Hudson Corporation.”

“Why isn’t she going after you first?”

“Because I’m Hudson Corporation’s only shareholder and all the power is in my hands, so it won’t be easy for them to start with me. On the other hand, Shaun is supporting me. If they get rid of my supporter, it’ll be easier to deal with me afterward,” Catherine explained faintly.

Freya admired her more and more.

She had to say that after experiencing so many things, Catherine had become increasingly calm.

“ I want to help you... Do you want me to start with Patrick?” Freya thought about it for a long time and finally seemed to understand.

Catherine nodded. “Shaun and I are in the light, but the person behind the scenes is in the dark. We know nothing about that force. I think that the other party’s power isn’t small, so it’s impossible to go against them headfirst. We can only ferret out the culprit and sit down to have a talk about it. I think that Rebecca probably just hooked up with a powerful man abroad. A person like that definitely won’t be muddled by love, so it’s possible to solve this if we offer him some benefits.”

Freya had a headache now. “So what should I do with Patrick?”

“I think he still has feelings for you.” Catherine looked at her with a slightly helpless and apologetic expression. “ If there are feelings, there’ll be guilt.”

Freya laughed and held her bulging belly. “I’m married now and pregnant too. Don’t forget, when he uploaded the video, he was basically trying to kill me.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1500

“Actually, I think it was Linda who incited him.”

Catherine said, “We’ve known Patrick for a long time. He’s actually a little similar to Ethan, but he’s not as despicable as Ethan when it comes to the business world. Every step he takes is genuine, and he has never thought about taking shortcuts. To put it bluntly, he’s just indecisive when it comes to relationships. He’s naive and easily cheated by innocent-looking but calculative women.”

Freya was silent. She agreed with Catherine on that point.

“Look, didn’t Ethan come to his senses later?” Catherine continued.

“That’s because what Rebecca loved wasn’t Ethan himself. What she loved were his bright prospects. When Ethan was left with nothing, she wanted nothing more than to get rid of him. But Linda... truly loves Patrick.” Freya suddenly lowered her voice. “If she didn’t love him, she would’ve given up on him already. I think... now that Patrick has been released, he’ll be even more grateful to Linda.”

“You’ve forgotten something. Wasn’t there an anonymous post that discredited your godfather and the police tracked it to Jackson Corporation? If it wasn’t Patrick who did it, then it must be Linda. Patrick was locked up in prison for more than a month, so he must have thought about the ins and outs of this matter clearly. He’s not a fool,” Catherine reminded her meaningfully.

Freya’s eyes brightened as she clicked her tongue. “Cathy, I realize that you’re becoming more and more clever.”

“If I didn’t toughen up, I would’ve been devoured alive a long time ago. After facing people like Wesley, my mind has advanced by leaps and bounds.” Catherine let out a low sigh.

“Okay, I’ll help you.” Freya patted her shoulder.

“You’d better tell Rodney about it. He’s a man, so he’ll want to keep up appearances,” Catherine said.

“He doesn’t like me anyway. He won’t care.” Freya looked indifferent.

Catherine looked at her appearance and was a little speechless.

Freya's thoughts were always so simple.

They arrived at the gate to see that Rodney and Shaun were waiting for them.

"What are you two talking about? You talk more than men." Rodney frowned at them.

"Don't women always talk more than men?" Catherine patted Freya's shoulder, nodded at her, and left with Shaun.

Freya looked at their backs thoughtfully.

"What are you thinking about? Let's go back." Rodney pulled her hand and went next door.

After their marriage, the mansion the Snow family gave them was just around the corner. It was a five to six-minute walk away.

Freya was distracted and only noticed that he was holding her hand when they reached the door of the villa. She immediately shook off his hand. "Rodney Snow, don't try to take advantage of me."

"I'm doing this because you're pregnant and I'm afraid you'll fall. Don't be insensitive." Rodney was a little sullen. He was thinking about Hill Corporation. How would he be in the mood to take advantage of her? He had only subconsciously taken her hand.

"It's not like I'm too big-bellied to walk. Besides, even if I'm ten months pregnant, I don't need your help." Freya let out a haughty snort and walked into the house. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1501

Rodney's handsome face immediately turned dark.

"By the way," Freya suddenly looked back as an odd look flashed on her beautiful face. "Well... I

might be seeing Patrick often in the coming days.”

Rodney froze and blew up after a few seconds. “ Freya Lynch, are you insane? You’re still going to him even after what he did to you? Are you that unwilling to move on from him? Are you that foolish?”

“I’m less of a fool than you are.”

Freya originally wanted to have a proper talk with him, but his unpleasant words had made her angry.

“I’ve already turned over a new leaf, but you’re the one who wants to meet him while carrying my child. Don’t even think about it,” Rodney said angrily, “You’d better know your place and don’t embarrass the Snow family. Did you forget how you were slapped back then? Wake up.”

“I know all that. Don’t talk as if I’m that kind of person. I’m different from you. I want to meet him because I want to find out who saved him. Cathy said that the person who saved Patrick might be the same person who’s targeting Hill Corporation, and that person is Rebecca.”

“Rebecca?” Rodney froze. Why did that name come up again?

“Yes, the woman who impersonated Shelley and duped the three of you idiots three years ago.

Rebeca escaped back then and is back for revenge,” Freya snapped bluntly.

Rodney, who was called an idiot, said, “ ... Can you blame me for that? When the DNA test was done, the deceased was really Shelley.”

“Right, the person who kicked up the biggest fuss was you. You just brainlessly defended anyone related to Sarah.”

Freya took a deep breath. “Also, I’m just informing you about this. I’m not asking for your permission.”

Rodney’s blood pressure immediately shot up. “It was Catherine who told you to go, wasn’t it? She’s such a scheming woman.”

“It’s not just for Catherine, it’s also because of Linda,” Freya interrupted him. “If I don’t get rid of Linda, I’ll never be able to face Charity in the other world. I’ll never let her have the opportunity to rise to power like Rebecca has.”

Then, she said nothing more and went upstairs. Rodney looked at her decisive figure.

He was a little dazed and sullen. She wanted to approach Patrick because she wanted to deal with Linda?

For some reason, his heart felt very uncomfortable. It was as if he was being cheated on.

He thought about it before following her. Since he was upset, he did not think about his actions and slammed open the bedroom door. “Freya, I’m telling you...”

His words were suddenly stuck in his throat.

In the bright bedroom, Freya was bending over and taking off her dress.

For the first time, he saw her five-month pregnant figure clearly.

She had taken care of herself very well. Except for her big belly, her legs were still slender and beautiful—especially the sexiest spot above...

Freya turned around and saw the man who suddenly broke in. She screamed in surprise. Her dress was by her feet, and when she saw him, she

subconsciously tried to hide. However, as soon as she moved, she tripped over her dress and was about to fall to the floor.

“Watch out!”

Rodney was so startled his soul almost left his body. He rushed over to hold her. He hesitated and did not dare to press on her belly, so he had no choice but to press his arm on her chest.

The soft feeling made Rodney feel a buzz in his brain, and something hot flowed from his nose.

“Rodney...” Freya looked at the hand on her chest and blushed with shame, wanting nothing more than to dig a hole and bury herself in it. She looked up with anger and embarrassment but froze when she saw Rodney having a nosebleed.

“You... Why is your nose bleeding?”

It was fine if she had not turned her head, but once she did, Rodney saw her even more clearly. His nosebleed became worse.

After living for 30 years, this was the first time he had been so humiliated. It even happened in front of Freya.

“I have sinusitis. You have a problem with that?” After Rodney roared with a blush, he carried her to

the bed and covered her body with the blanket. " You'd better watch yourself. Your belly is so big. If you fall, it'll result in the loss of two lives instead of one."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1502

Then, Rodney hurried away. His figure looked like he was fleeing.

Freya stared and finally reacted. Sinusitis?

Did he think she was stupid?

Did he get a nosebleed from being too excited after seeing her?

She was originally a little embarrassed, but she suddenly found it interesting.

Was there a need for such an exaggerated reaction? It was not like he had never seen a woman before. He made it seem as though he had never seen a woman's bare flesh in his life. Tsk, his fire burned quite strongly.

After changing into loose loungewear, Freya put on a gloating face.

She knocked on the door of the next room. "Hey, Rodney, have you died of blood loss?"

Barn!

The door was suddenly opened, and Rodney appeared after changing into a mint-green shirt. The refreshing color made him more pretty and charming, like a complete lady killer.

Although Freya thought the colors this man wore were too over-the-top, she had to admit that the bright colors of his clothes made him look like a teen idol.

However... Wait, why did he change his clothes? He even changed his pants, and his hair was covered with water droplets.

Her gaze immediately became ambiguous and strange. "You took a shower in broad daylight?"

Rodney's handsome face stiffened. "The blood got on my clothes, so I might as well take a shower."

"Oh, I thought you got a nosebleed because you couldn't hold back after seeing my enchanting figure. And then you couldn't control yourself and had to take a cold shower to put out the flames in your body." Freya raised her brows with a vague smile.

Rodney's stiff face immediately seemed to freeze.

He was mortified. Did this woman install a camera in his bathroom?

She hit the nail on the head. However, he had his ego.

"Freya Lynch, have some shame." Rodney gnashed his teeth and said, "You're a pregnant woman yet you didn't even hesitate to say that your body is enchanting. How shameless are you?"

"Hah. If I wasn't enchanting, why did you get a nosebleed from seeing me?" Freya retorted.

"I told you I have sinusitis." Rodney refused to admit it.

“Really?”

“Absolutely.” He scoffed.

“Okay then, I thought that it was because you saw me...” Freya said faintly. “That’s good. I was really afraid that my guess was right. After all, if you really did solve your problem with a cold shower, you were too quick.”

Rodney, “....”

What did that mean?

Did he understand that correctly?

Rodney was completely miffed as if he had suffered a massive blow.

“Shouldn’t you know very well what I’m like? Where do you think the child in your belly came from?” Rodney could hold back his yell.

“How would I know? I wasn’t conscious that day, so I have no memory.” Freya smiled. “Don’t get worked up. I’m not trying to mock you.” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1503

Rodney sneered.

She was not trying to mock him? It was clearly an undisguised personal attack.

“Freya Lynch, you’re mocking my masculinity. I’ll prove it to you right now.” Rodney pressed one hand on her shoulder and slammed the other on the wall.

The man's body was much taller than her.

Although he was not a bulky man, it still made her tense and she found it a little difficult to breathe when his aura pressed down on her. Furthermore, he had just showered, so there was a faint fragrance on his skin.

However, Freya refused to admit defeat. She looked up as her eyes curved into a smile. "Are you sure you want to prove yourself to a woman who's five months pregnant? If I resist, won't it cause two deaths instead of one?"

Rodney, who had summoned up his courage after a lot of difficulties, instantly deflated like a balloon.

"Freya, you're really cruel. Just you wait. I'll settle the score with you sooner or later." Rodney could only hold back and snort.

Freya clicked her tongue. "With my skills, I'll be able to take you down within a minute."

Rodney, "..."

He glared at her angrily.

He wanted nothing more than to eat her up.

He swore on his name that one day, he would press her on the bed and devour her.

One day, he would make her sing out her surrender.

“Move.” Freya pushed him and said seriously, “Rodney, we both know whether you really have sinusitis. You’re at the age where your urges are strongest. If you want to find a woman outside, I won’t stop you, but don’t hold back until you cause problems for yourself.”

Rodney looked at her expression and saw that she was not joking. He felt a little uncomfortable. “Freya, what kind of person do you take me for? Do you think I’m Chester?”

“Is it a good idea to drag your friend into this?” Freya was slightly speechless. “In the past, you used to keep your body chaste for Sarah, but there’s no need to continue doing so now.”

“If I were to go out and fool around, my parents would throw me out of the house.”

“Then you can go in secret. It’s fine as long as they don’t find out.” Freya thought about it and said, “I won’t snitch on you.”

“You’re such a kind person,” Rodney said mockingly, “You should have married Chester instead. One likes to fool around with women, and the other allows her husband to do so. Isn’t it a match made in heaven?”

Freya became annoyed. “Do you think I want this? We didn’t marry because of love. If I were married to a man I like, I’d break his legs even if all he did was have a meal with another woman behind my back.”

Rodney felt complicated. In fact, he also wanted a marriage like that.

It was fine if his wife was strict. It was better than not being allowed to touch or care about her.

“You can treat me like that too,” he suddenly said. “Huh?” Freya was stunned. “But... I don’t like you.”
“Feelings can grow.”

Rodney frowned. “You told me to go find a woman, but I can’t do it. If I were such a casual man while being friends with people like Chester, I’d have become a playboy already. I just can’t do it. Even when I was with Sarah, I never touched her before.”

“Is it because... Sarah was too arrogant? She looked down on you, so she didn’t let you touch her.” Freya asked blankly.

“Freya Lynch, are you trying to make me die from anger?” Rodney’s temper surged. “When we were together, she tried to stay the night with me but I refused. I’m... a conservative person, okay?” Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1504

Freya was stupefied.

She gawked at Rodney in front of her. His pretty face turned slightly red and he looked a little embarrassed. For some reason, she found that he was slightly... cute...?

Rodney scoffed and pretended that he was still high and mighty as though he was a haughty peacock. “

Since we’re married now, I can’t get another woman to solve my needs. Even if you agree, I can’t do it.”

“Oh.”

Freya suddenly did not know what to say. It was probably because she did not expect him to be so aware. "You're not saying that just to look good in front of me, are you?"

Rodney, who was being questioned again, glared at her. "I'm serious. I'm also serious about this relationship. Freya, I've never thought about divorcing you after getting married."

"What?" Freya was stunned. "Didn't we agree to wait until after your uncle became prime minister."

"I'll tell you the truth. Since we're married, I'm prepared to give my child a complete family."

Although we fight all the time, I don't hate you. Yes, I made many mistakes before, but from start till the end, I belong to you. I want to carry on with this marriage, so don't think about getting a divorce. It's impossible."

Rodney waved his hand, looking nonchalant.

Freya was outraged by his shamelessness. "Did you forget the agreement we signed before the marriage?"

"Was there a stamp? Is there a legal effect?" Rodney asked with a grin.

"You're still a president. How shameless can you be?" Freya could not bear it.

"This is the only time in my life that I'm being shameless. What are you going to do about it?" Rodney raised his delicate brows. When he saw her furious expression, he shoved his hands in his pockets smugly and went downstairs.

Freya had the impulse to kick him from behind and let him fall down the stairs.

She took a deep breath. Forget it. Now was not the time to be angry.

The most important thing now was to find Patrick.

That afternoon, she left the villa in her car. When she reached the area near Jackson Corporation, she called Patrick. "I'm downstairs at your company. Can we talk?"

"Freya, haven't you hurt me enough? What else do you want?" Patrick's voice was cold as ice. "You're pregnant now. Do you want your husband to beat me up again?"

"Patrick, this is the last time I'll look for you," Freya lowered her voice and said with sorrow, "Don't worry, I'm not looking for trouble. I just want to clear up some things from the past."

"... Fine."

Maybe it was because she mentioned the past and she had not spoken to him in that tone for a long time, Patrick's heart was deeply moved.

Freya was stunned. She did not expect Patrick to agree so quickly.

After hanging up the phone, she immediately called Catherine. "Patrick agreed to meet me. What should I say?"

"Don't scold him as soon as you see him. Talk about the time you two spent together during university and tell him the real reason why you married Rodney. Make him feel guilty," Catherine instructed her like a military advisor.

"Is that a good idea? It'll be troublesome if he tells the media." Freya hesitated.

“That’s why you have to make him feel guilty. If he feels guilty, he won’t say anything. Instead, he’ll feel indebted to you,” Catherine said with a smile.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1505

“I hope everything will go according to your plan.” Freya sighed.

“Freya, when it comes to people like Patrick, rather than preaching to him about reason, it’s better to just shed a few tears. This is why you lost to Linda and why you haven’t gotten back at her yet.

Freya was extremely depressed.

Although Catherine was right, she still found the truth a little hard to accept.

It seemed years of hard work and effort could not compare to a few tears.

Before long, Patrick appeared in her field of vision.

It was obvious that his previous time in prison had dealt a blow to him. He had lost a lot of weight and his shirt looked loose. He used to look handsome and gentle, but now, he looked dejected and gloomy.

This Patrick was not the elegant and graceful young man Freya used to love.

She sighed in her heart and drove the car over. She wound down the window. “Get in. Let’s find a place to talk.”

Patrick sat in the car and looked at her coldly. She was wearing a long purple dress today. He did not

think much about it before, but now when he thought about it, it seemed that she had worn looser clothes the previous two times they met.

She... really was pregnant.

Even as she sat there, he could see the small bulge of her belly.

However, her skin was as fair as before. People said that pregnant women would gradually become

ugly, but she was an exception. Her face had become slightly rounder, making her look even more lovely.

At that moment, Patrick's mood was complicated. He even felt a hint of pain.

When he was in prison, the only thoughts that filled his mind were 'she's pregnant' and 'she's married'.

This woman, whom he once thought would be his wife, belonged to someone else now.

"Mrs. Snow, you're already married yet you came to look for me. Does your husband know about this?" Patrick said sarcastically, "I don't want to be targeted by the Snow family again. I can't afford to."

Freya's anger was almost ignited by his tone.

Even after spending a month in jail, Patrick still did not realize where he had gone wrong.

However, upon remembering Catherine's words, she took a deep breath and forced her eyes to redden. "Fine, it was all my fault. I was the one who asked you to discredit the future prime minister. I was the one who told you to collude with the future prime minister's opponents. It was also me who told you to post the video online to try to discredit the Snow family. Are you happy now?"

Patrick was instantly rendered speechless. He opened his mouth, but when he saw her red eyes, his body froze. "You..."

"Patrick, why do we have to quarrel every time we meet?"

Freya pinched her leg hard, causing tears to well in her eyes. "Do you know how much I was scolded by others when you posted the video online? Even in the Snow family, I almost became a sinner. Do you know that if you had succeeded in bringing down

the Snow family, I would've met a terrible end? We dated for a few years, but you... You never considered what would happen to me. Have you... ever loved me?"

Patrick's throat tightened when he saw her tears. "What about you? Have you ever loved me? If you have, why did you have to force Jackson Corporation like that? You know how much I care about Jackson Corporation."

"It's because I hate Linda. Why? Why did the two of you get together? You could've been with anyone else, but I hate her. If it weren't because of her, we wouldn't have separated."

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Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1506

Freya yelled. Coupled with the tears in her eyes, Patrick's heart suddenly tightened.

"Freya, since you still care about me, why didn't you get back together with me when I went to you back then? If we got back together, we wouldn't have ended up like this."

Patrick's heart ached. How could he not have any regrets about their relationship?

Yes, he was dating Linda, but it was not the same as when he was dating Freya.

He only agreed to date Linda because she had done too much for him, and because he knew that it was impossible for Freya and him to be together anymore.

“Because I really couldn’t stand how you and Linda were always together. You’d spend more time with her than with me. I felt like you didn’t love me.”

Freya lowered her head and told the truth. “If she were your real sister, then I’d have nothing to say, but she isn’t. I can only support two people in a relationship, including myself. Later, I moved to Canberra because I wanted to slowly forget about you and start afresh, but... I met Thomas Neeson.”

Patrick shook.

Thomas’ name was still fresh in his memory. Four years ago, news of Freya being assaulted by Thomas became sensational. There were even photos of her being sent to the hospital. Then, Thomas stepped forward and said that she had seduced him...”

“At that time, Thomas pursued me but I couldn’t accept a scumbag like him. After multiple rejections, he got angry and brought people over to break into my home. He beat me up and assaulted me...”

“Freya...” Patrick clenched his fist.

Freya continued, “Fortunately, someone saved me in time so he didn’t succeed, but I was severely injured and sent to the hospital. Later, I reported the case to the police but Thomas was rich and powerful, so he slandered me instead. At that time, I had no power or influence. I was like a rat hated by everyone. I was clearly the victim, but I was scolded everywhere I went. In the end, I had to go abroad to escape.

“In fact, I didn’t have a good time when I first went

abroad. I often thought of you. Back then, I wondered if you would send me a message or give me a call, but... there was nothing. At that time, I had also imagined that if you were to come looking for

me when I was at my most helpless, I'd definitely get back together with you. Because I felt that even if others didn't believe me because they didn't know me, you'd definitely believe me."

Freya smiled bitterly. What she said was the truth.

At that time, she really had fantasized about it. In the end, he never appeared.

Patrick's handsome face burned in embarrassment.

He originally did not believe it, but then Linda said that she heard from the social circles in Melbourne that this incident was true. It was said the Lynch family wanted to use the Neeson family to develop their business in the capital.

He believed it because Linda was the one who said it. At that time, he had been very disappointed and sad.

Once, he even got drunk because of it and accidentally slept with Linda...

"I didn't expect to see you and Linda together when I came back. I was even ridiculed by you." Freya looked at him with reddened eyes.

"Freya, I'm sorry." Patrick was in agony.

Freya was stunned. Even after such a long time had passed, he had never apologized to her before.

It seemed like Catherine was right. Simply shedding a few tears was more effective than trying to reason with him.

If she did not cry, he would never believe her. The moment she cried, he believed her.

Hah.Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1507

“Don’t feel sorry. You have your own life.” Freya touched her belly. “Just like me now. I’m the goddaughter of the future prime minister and the wife of Rodney Snow, but you should know that he doesn’t love me.”

Patrick’s eyes trembled. “Freya, are you... not doing well?”

“Do you know how I became the goddaughter of the Snow family?”

Freya looked at him. “After coming back, Osher Corporation held a banquet for a new product launch. Thomas spiked my drink, and Rodney was drunk that night, so we ended up sleeping together after an unexpected turn of events. The Snow family didn’t want to let Rodney marry Sarah, so they deliberately made a big deal out of that night and tried to make him take responsibility. They even switched out my birth control pills.

“However, Rodney still refused to marry me and I later found out that I was pregnant. Then, the Snow family said that if I don’t give birth to the child,

they’ll go after Lynch Corporation. But if I agree to give birth to the baby, I can be Nathan’s goddaughter. I didn’t have a choice at all.”

“The Snow family is despicable.” Patrick did not expect that so many unfair incidents would happen to her.

“Despicable?” Freya smiled bitterly. “I’m the prime minister’s goddaughter. Who wouldn’t be envious?”

“But I know that you never wanted any of this,” Patrick said in a low voice, “Then... how did you marry Rodney?”

“It’s because Rodney was abandoned by Sarah and you posted that video online.” Freya looked at him. “If a husband beat someone up because they hit his pregnant wife, won’t the netizens be more empathetic?”

Patrick’s handsome face immediately turned pale.

It turned out that in the end, it was his actions that caused Freya to marry Rodney.

“Patrick, I really didn’t bully Linda that day. It was Linda who ran over and kneeled in front of me. I wanted to ignore her, but she refused to let me go. When you arrived, you thought that I forced her to kneel and hit me without saying a word.” Freya held her cheek and smiled mournfully.

“Freya, I’m sorry. It was... It was because you hit Linda four years ago, so I thought...” Patrick was at a loss.

“I hit her four years ago because she colluded with Rebecca to frame Cathy. There were many things that happened, but you never believed me when I tried to explain them to you. You might not believe me now either, but let me ask you, who was the one who saved you this time?” Freya suddenly asked.

Patrick was stunned. “It was Linda. She said she has a friend who knows people from the executive council...”

“If my guess is correct, that person should be Rebecca Jones.”

Freya said, “We could’ve caught Rebecca that year. She underwent cosmetic surgery. Do you

remember when you met me in the hospital four years ago? I was doing a DNA test for Rebecca and Jeffery, but because someone tipped Rebecca off, she managed to escape ahead of time. It even resulted in the death of my friend. That's why I went to your company to find Linda."

Patrick was at a loss. He knew that Rebecca was a bad person, but how was she related to Linda? "Freya, is there some sort of misunderstanding?"

Linda doesn't know Rebecca at all. Besides, how could Rebecca have the ability to save me?"

"Rebecca isn't who she used to be. I suspect that she appeared again to get revenge on Cathy and me. Of course, you can choose not to believe me, but you'll find out for yourself if you keep a closer eye on Linda." Freya lowered her eyes and said, "I won't say anything else, lest you think that I'm trying to drive a wedge between you two. Find out for yourself."

Patrick really could not believe it, but when he saw Freya's expression, he suddenly could not say anything. "Freya, did you really come to me today because of this?"

"I won't bother Linda anymore, but if she gets too close to Rebecca, that's the same as going against the Hill family. The Hill family is close to the Snow family, so it's equivalent to going against the Snow family too. You've already made a mistake, so I hope that you won't repeat the same mistake."

Rebecca might help you for now, but she can't pull down the Snow family. After Rebecca leaves, the Snow family will settle the scores one by one. It won't be easy to handle then."

Freya finished speaking and shrugged self-deprecatingly. "Of course, I can't do anything if you don't believe me, but think of your elderly parents. When you were locked up, they ran around all over the place trying to help you."

Patrick felt something get stuck in his throat.

He opened the car door. When he got out, he gave her another deep look and said, "Freya, are you... living well?"

“What do you think?” After Freya retorted, she deliberately added in a sad tone, “If... If Linda hadn’t come between us, maybe we would have gotten married a long time ago.”

Patrick’s heart ached. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1508

A long while after Freya left, Patrick still had not recovered.

He wondered, ‘If only I had gone abroad to find her back then.’

If it were not for those words Linda said... Linda?

For the first time, Patrick seriously thought about the past.

If Linda had not added fuel to the fire in the police station that day, he would not have been crazy enough to cooperate with Nathan’s competitors.

As Freya had said, if Linda did not exist between them, maybe they would have gotten married a long time ago. They might even have children now.

They would not have come to this point.

Patrick could not help but think, ‘If only I had kept my distance from Linda when I was with Freya back then.’

After returning to the company, Patrick walked to his office door, hesitated, and went to find Linda instead.

He could not find her.

He remembered Freya's reminder and opened her drawer. Inside, he saw a beautiful gift box that was wrapped tightly with a bow. It was clear that it was a gift from someone.

He looked at the brand on the box. It seemed very expensive. A bottle of perfume from this brand cost several tens of thousands of dollars.

"Patrick..." Linda suddenly came in and froze when she saw the box in his hand.

"I was looking for a document but found this." Patrick reacted quickly. "Is this a gift for someone?"

"Yes. Remember I told you that my friend saved you? I owe her a favor, so I bought this for her," Linda took his arm as she spoke.

"We should return the favor. Why don't we invite her to dinner sometime?" Patrick suddenly asked.

"There's no need for that. She's quite busy, and her identity isn't ordinary. She already did me a favor by agreeing to help you." Linda smiled. "By the way, I want to bring this gift to her later after work."

"Okay, go ahead." Patrick nodded.

After he went back to the office in the afternoon, Linda made an appointment with Rebecca and left the company.

She did not notice that there was a taxi following her.

Patrick was sitting in the taxi.

He did not drive his own car because he thought that it would be more difficult to be detected in a taxi.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1509

50 minutes later.

Linda's car pulled into the parking lot of a skyscraper.

Patrick saw her park her car and enter a lobby with two tall security guards guarding the elevator doors.

After Linda showed them something, the security guards let her into the elevator and go upstairs.

Patrick was puzzled, and the driver explained to him, "There's a luxurious club on the roof of this building, and this elevator is the only way up. It's said that only people worth more than 50 billion dollars are qualified to bring people up. Most of the people who enter are either rich and expensive tycoons, or people at the top of the entertainment circle. It seems that your girlfriend's status isn't simple."

Patrick was startled.

He had only recently come to the capital, so he really did not know much about these things.

However, when he thought about it carefully, the identity of Linda's friend was surely quite extraordinary. Hence, it was not strange for Linda to enter this place.

He certainly did not have the qualifications to go in. Just as he thought about leaving, he suddenly saw a Rolls-Royce park at the entrance of the lobby. A woman in a long red dress got out of the car.

Patrick's eyes widened. It really was Rebecca Jones.

He had seen Rebecca before when the Jones family held a wedding. Although it had been four years and Rebecca's appearance seemed to have changed a lot, he still recognized her at a glance.

Linda went in just a moment ago, and coincidentally, Rebecca, who had been missing for many years, also appeared here.

It turned out that Linda really did know Rebecca.

It turned out that Freya did not lie.

Four years ago, he thought that Freya went to his company to hit Linda because she was jealous and unreasonable.

Back then, Linda had said that she was not familiar with Rebecca at all.

She lied.

Did she only lie about this, or did she lie about a lot of other things too?

Patrick was completely at a loss.

Then, the driver suddenly shouted, "That lady is definitely a celebrity."

Patrick looked over again. This time, it was a sports car. The woman who got off the car wore an apricot-colored dress, as well as shades and a cap.

The way she deliberately hid her face definitely seemed like the behavior of a celebrity.

However, who was it?

The person's figure also looked very familiar.

Patrick frowned and was suddenly struck by a realization.

It was Cindy Turner.

During university, Cindy studied at the university next to Freya. Cindy would hang out with Freya if she was free.

Later, when he started dating Freya in university, Cindy often accompanied them when they ate.

However, after Cindy became famous, she stopped associating herself with Freya and Catherine.

He remembered that when Freya and Cindy cut ties, he had not broken up with Freya yet. Apparently, she had stolen Catherine's music and joined hands with Rebecca many times to kick Freya and Catherine when they were down.

Patrick never had a good impression of Cindy.

Linda, Rebecca, and Cindy were all from Melbourne. Now, they were in the same venue at the same time.

Patrick felt that it was too much of a coincidence.

It was so coincidental that he wondered if these three people had agreed to hold a get-together here. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1510

However, what Patrick found even more unbelievable was that Linda was friends with these two vicious women.

“Please drive the car out.” Patrick was not qualified to enter the clubhouse and did not hope to go in either.

He got out of the car halfway and took out his phone. He hesitated for a long time before calling Freya.

“Patrick...”

The familiar voice almost made him lose control.

However, he knew that he had completely lost his right. “Freya, I just saw Linda enter Zenith Clubhouse. Not long after, a woman who looked a bit like Rebecca went in, and then it seemed like Cindy also appeared...”

“Cindy?” Freya was taken aback.

"I'm not sure either," Patrick hesitated and said, "The woman looks like Cindy, but she was wearing a cap and shades."

"Maybe it really is her. She used to be close to Rebecca." Freya gritted her teeth. The news Patrick told her surprised her greatly.

She had just finished talking to him, so she did not expect him to bring her news that evening itself.

She did not think that Patrick would actually go check on Linda.

"Does... Linda know?" she suddenly asked in a low voice.

"I... followed her secretly. Maybe your guess is right." Patrick was deeply chagrined. "Freya, I'm sorry about four years ago. I shouldn't have done that."

"Forget it, it's in the past. I'm already very touched that you're willing to help me this time. Thank you, Patrick." Freya had just finished speaking when Rodney roared behind her.

"Freya Lynch, who are you talking to?"

"I'll hang up now. But thank you so much for this." Freya quickly hung up the phone.

Patrick had also heard Rodney's voice. Rodney seemed to be very irritated, and Freya's voice sounded flustered just now. It made him feel that

Freya's life in the Snow family was not good. It even seemed as if she constantly had to be careful.

The more he thought about it, the more upset he became.

If only they had not broken up back then. Then, she would not have to marry a man who did not care about her at all.

In the villa.

Freya put down her phone and looked at Rodney who had an apron on. She raised her brows, asking, "Is the food ready?"

"Freya, you have a lot of nerve to ask me for food now."

Rodney looked just like a jealous husband. "I'm busting my *ss cooking for you in the kitchen, but you're hiding on the balcony to call your old flame. Don't think I didn't hear you call out Patrick's name so intimately. Did you forget how he beat you up before? Don't be such a sucker."

"Didn't I tell you this morning? I'm only doing this because I need to get inside information from him," Freya snapped at him.

"Do you think he's an idiot? With how you treated

him before, why would he help you?" Rodney scolded her.

Freya chuckled. "You really don't understand men. He already told me a piece of big news."

Rodney froze, and his expression darkened. "Why did he suddenly give you information? By the way, I heard you went out today. Freya Lynch, did you do anything with your old lover? Did you kiss him?"

Hug him? Did you say something ambiguous to him and let him think that you're still in love with him?"

"Don't think so badly of me." Freya gave him a side glance. "We just had a heart-to-heart chat."

"Heart- to-heart chat?" Rodney almost vomited blood. "You're my wife, but you secretly met up with your old lover. How shameless are you?"

Besides, don't think I didn't hear you. Your tone when you talked to him was incredibly gentle."

"I can't help it. If I don't do that, how will I make him feel guilty and be willing to help me?"

"Freya. " Rodney gnashed his teeth. " I'm warning you, this is the last time. I don't want to see you contacting that man again. I'm not dead yet."

"Why are you getting so worked up?" Freya pouted. "Are you... jealous?"Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1511

"Pfft. I'm jealous?"

Rodney flew into a fury. "What's wrong with me being jealous? Can't I get jealous because of my wife?"

Freya was dumbfounded.

This was contrary to her expectations. She thought Rodney would deny it stoutly, but...

Her face was burning with shame instead.

Rodney felt humiliated at first, but as soon as he saw her blush without saying a word, the sense of humiliation in him instantly disappeared. “ Anyhow, bear my words in mind. If this happens again, I’ll look for Patrick and tell him that you’re taking advantage of him.”

Freya felt a surge of emotions in her chest.“ Whatever. Go away. I’m going to call cathy.”

“I’m not going away. Who knows whether you’re going to take the opportunity to call Patrick when I turn around.” Rodney directly dragged a chair over and sat on it.

He recalled overhearing Freya speak to Patrick so gently on the phone just now.

Yet to him, she either yelled or criticized.

What a huge difference in the way she treated them.

“Suit yourself.” Freya gave up on him. So, she just turned a blind eye to him and called Catherine. “ Patrick just called me and said that Linda went to Zenith Clubhouse. Shortly after, Rebecca and Cindy showed up together.”

“It really is her.”

Catherine was overwhelmed with distress. She hoped her assumption was wrong, but it turned out that she was right. “Cindy went too.”

“What’s so strange about it? Rebecca has been close to Cindy ever since they were in Melbourne.” Freya said with a snort, “Rebecca surely knows that Cindy is going to marry Chester, so she wants to

fawn over her since she's well-connected. But Cindy, tsk, she's terrible."

"We already have a grudge against these three people. If Sarah joins them..." Catherine's head hurt.

"What are your plans? Why don't we go to the clubhouse now and catch Rebecca to probe her?" Freya suggested casually.

"Alright."

"Huh?" Freya was startled, thinking that she had heard it wrong. "I was joking. I thought you wouldn't want to sound the alarm now."

"I really didn't want to. But when I got some people to tail Jeffery and Sally the last time, Logan and Austin ended up injured. What if something happens to the people who tail her again this time? I don't want to sacrifice any Liona members. I might as well go and meet Rebecca now. In the meantime, I can also find out how powerful she is."

Catherine added, "Quickly finish off your meal. We'll head there together afterward."

"Oh, okay."

Freya promptly nodded.

"Explain this to Rodney. I didn't want to drag you into this at first because you're pregnant, but... I'm worried that if I don't bring you along, I might not be able to leave the place in one piece," Catherine explained helplessly.

"I understand."

Upon ending the call, Freya turned her eyes to Rodney awkwardly.

Rodney looked grim as he had probably gotten the message. "Are you planning to head to Zenith Clubhouse with your protruding stomach?"

"I'm the goddaughter of the future prime minister. With my status, nobody would dare to do anything to me," Freya explained with a frown. "I must go there tonight."

"I don't get it. This is Catherine's business. Why must you get yourself into this mess?" Rodney could not help but moan.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1512

"Shaun is your buddy. Now that Rebecca wants to target him, are you going to watch as he becomes down and out?" Freya asked.

Rodney immediately went silent.

Only after Freya entered the house and finished her meal did he say helplessly, "You can go, but you must bring me along."

Freya threw a glance at him and nodded in the end.

40 minutes later, Catherine drove to Freya's villa.

After getting into the car, Rodney knitted his brows. "Why are you alone? Isn't Shaun going?"

"The police are at Hill Corporation again, and he's tied up at the moment. I didn't tell him, lest he worries about it," Catherine replied.

“If you don’t tell him, he’ll worry even more if something happens,” Rodney said in a huff.

“Well, I have the two of you with me.” Catherine grinned. “No matter how far Rebecca goes, I believe she won’t be bold enough to attack the Snow family. What’s more, she has laid low for a long time before returning. I think she’s planning to torture me bit by bit and strip me of everything before she pushes me into the abyss. It’ll be meaningless for her to kill me in an instant.”

Rodney shot Catherine a complicated look.

He felt that Catherine had become increasingly unpredictable and good at figuring out what was on people’s minds, just like Shaun.

Upon arriving at Zenith Clubhouse, Rodney flashed his membership card. Then, they went through several security checks before taking an elevator to the top floor.

“It’s my first time here, but they have really tight security.” Freya sighed and said to Rodney, “You own a clubhouse too, don’t you? It doesn’t seem as strict as this place.”

Rodney answered with mixed feelings, “Because the owner of this clubhouse is no ordinary person.”

“Who is it?” Catherine asked curiously.

“The current prime minister’s grandson, Bryce Zeller.” Rodney said, “Although he’s two years my junior, he’s not simple. He even wanted to compete with my uncle to run for prime minister at first, but

unfortunately, he's too young. After my uncle steps down, Bryce and Ryan will surely run neck and neck for the post in the future election."

Freya was stunned. She found this matter complex.

Rodney continued indifferently, "With Snow Corporation as strong backing, the Snow family has an edge over Bryce. Having said that, Bryce privately hobnobs with many wealthy people, and this is the clubhouse where he serves them. That's why we rarely come here."

"But Rebecca and Cindy came here too," Catherine suddenly said, "Could Rebecca have played up to Bryce?"

Rodney shook her head with a frown. "Given that Bryce is very secretive, he won't be bothered to socialize with people whom he finds worthless. He won't act impulsively for the sake of a woman either. Besides, he has tried to make friends with Shaun before. Although Shaun has been lukewarm to him, he won't be so foolish to the extent of attacking Shaun."

Catherine disapproved of his views. "What if Bryce is interested in the force behind Rebecca?"

Rodney instantly kept quiet.

Once the elevator arrived at the top floor, the three of them walked out.

This was the highest floor in the whole of Canberra, and Catherine seemed to have figured out why this place was named Zenith Clubhouse. Standing here made her feel as if she was at the zenith of the sky. Any of the furnishings here was worth hundreds of billions of dollars.

"Young Master Snow, what brings you to Zenith

Clubhouse?"

A pretty female manager walked up to Rodney with a smile. When she caught a glimpse of Freya and Catherine, she was dumbfounded. "You even brought Madam Snow and Miss Jones over."

Catherine was secretly astonished. This female manager was not a simple person, considering that she could recognize them instantly.

Rodney seized Freya's waist and said with a grin, " We happened to pass by this area. My wife said she has never been to Zenith Clubhouse, and she'd like to have fun with her best friend, so I brought them here."Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1513

Freya felt awkward at how intimately Rodney was hugging her in public. However, she knew Rodney's behavior was only for show, so she did not push him away.

"You really love your wife a lot, Young Master Snow. " The female manager was a clever person. She said while beaming, "You're really blessed, Young Madam Snow."

Freya simpered without saying a word.

People like the female manager would be aware of what happened between Rodney and Sarah in the past, yet she still spoke sweetly to Freya. Freya could care less about them.

"By the way, I saw Young Master Zeller's car downstairs. Since I'm here, I should go and say hi to him. Where's he?" Rodney lied, trying to probe the manager. In fact, he did not see Bryce's car.

The female manager said with a smile, "Some of his friends happen to be here, so he has gone to greet them."

“Oh, right. I might know his friends too,” Rodney replied while grinning.

Catherine suddenly said softly, “Let’s not disturb them.”

“Yeah,” Freya whispered, “I just wanted to look around.”

“You know nothing. This is common courtesy.” Rodney said with a snort, “Do you know who Young Master Zeller is? He’s the prime minister’s grandson.”

A dumbfounded look flashed across Freya’s face. “ Only if you could greet him.”

After some thought, the female manager nodded. “ He’s on the second floor. Let me take you guys there.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she led the way.

Rodney moved closer to Freya’s ear from the back and whispered with a smirk, “Hey, don’t you think we work well together?”

He put his hand around her waist and murmured those coquettish words in her ear.

At that moment, Freya felt ticklish. As much as she tried to break free from him, Rodney’s grip around her waist was tight. “Stop moving around. If we don’t act lovey-dovey, other people might suspect us.”

Freya secretly glowered at him.

She could not understand why she had to act lovey- dovey with him as though she was a spy when, in fact, she just came to the nightclub for a visit.

Soon, the female manager stopped in front of a private room and knocked on the door lightly.

A bodyguard-looking man soon opened the door. " Who are you looking for?"

"I'm looking for Young Master Zeller. I'm his friend." Rodney pushed the bodyguard away and barged in. He ran directly to the man who was seated in the middle of the couch and greeted him enthusiastically, "Hi, Young Master Zeller. It's been a while since we met."

Upon realizing that Rodney was friends with Young Master Zeller, the bodyguard lowered his guard.

Catherine and Freya also took the opportunity to enter the private room. There were only four people in the spacious room.

Among these four people, Catherine knew everyone except Young Master Zeller.

The three people she knew were Cindy, Linda, and... Rebecca.

Today, Rebecca was wearing a red maxi dress and dressed much more beautifully than she did three years ago. Her face was still the same at first glance. However, upon a closer look, it was quite different from before. Evidently, she had undergone plastic surgery. Although she looked pretty with a pointed chin, she appeared stiff and relatively unnatural compared to Cindy beside her.

Rebecca turned her eyes to Catherine, and her expression slightly shifted.

Nevertheless, her red lips soon curled up into a grin.

She did not expect Catherine would discover her whereabouts so soon. She might be a little surprised, but it did not affect her much.

On the contrary, Cindy and Linda were visibly taken aback by Catherine and Freya's coming. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1514

"Young Master Snow, what brings you to Zenith today?" Bryce patted Rodney on the shoulder with a grin. They seemed to be on friendly terms.

"I think Young Master Snow and his wife came here to look for me."

Rebecca's lips curled up into a smile. Holding a glass of red wine, she cast a pensive look at Catherine and toasted her. "I wonder how you guys know I'm here."

Bryce's face froze. Then, he shifted his confused gaze to Rodney. "Young Master Snow, this..."

"Young Master Zeller, it seems like your friend knows my wife." Rodney pretended to look surprised.

"Young Master Snow, stop pretending. Not only do we know each other, but we're also deeply entangled with each other." Could not be bothered to play along with him, Rebecca said bluntly, "My dear cousin, have you received the letter I asked someone to send you?"

"Yeah. I didn't expect you to be so wicked to destroy your biological aunt's tomb." Catherine moved closer to Rebecca. A smile spread across her face as she gazed at Rebecca. "You've only grown crueler in the four years you've been away. You're still as ugly as ever."

Bryce's face darkened, then he roared, "You'd better watch your words."

Catherine frowned, and Rodney immediately asked, "Young Master Zeller, what's wrong? Is this woman your girlfriend?"

"I'm trying to make her my girlfriend." Bryce answered with a mirthless smile, "That's why you guys should treat her with respect."

Upon hearing that, Rebecca chortled smugly. Linda immediately beamed and said, "Catherine, do you think you can still bully Rebecca like how you used to? Young Master Zeller, if you're really interested in pursuing Rebecca, you need to deal with Miss Jones tonight. If it weren't for her, Rebecca wouldn't have had to hide overseas."

Rebecca smirked in silence, implying her acknowledgment of Linda's words.

Bryce responded with a grin, "That's a piece of cake."

With that, his voice turned cold. "Guards." "Young Master Zeller."

Subsequently, a few bodyguards walked in.

Bryce gestured at Catherine with his chin. "Treat Miss Jones nicely."

"Young Master Zeller, what are you trying to do?" Rodney stood in front of Catherine, his face turning grave. "Let me remind you that she's Shaun Hill's woman."

"Shaun Hill?" Bryce gave a condescending sneer. "The Hill family is going to disappear from the Australian scene in no time. Why would I care about him?"

“But do you believe that I’ll make you disappear before he does?” Catherine asked with an indifferent tone. However, her eyes were cold and piercing.

Freya gasped with fright.

How dare Catherine make such a remark in front of Bryce? She was taking her life into her hands.

Even Rodney could not help but raise his thumb as if to say, “You’re f*cking amazing.”

“What did you say?” Bryce laughed right away.

However, his laughter was filled with wickedness and astonishment.

Catherine glanced at Rebecca, who was watching the drama. “Although I have no idea why the prime minister’s grandson has chosen to curry favor with this woman who has undergone plastic surgery, I’m guessing it has to do with the person behind her. I’m sure this person isn’t an Australian. However, you need to be clear that this is Australia. Hill Corporation might be subjected to investigation at this point, but it’s not falling apart nor charged with anything either. I can still deal with you as long as Hill Corporation is around. If you want to deal with me, go ahead. But there is no need to hurry. Take your time. You don’t have to get it done today. Otherwise, you could end up losing

everything while someone else gets pleasure from it.”

Bryce was used to having people currying favor with him. Catherine was considered the first person who had the nerve to provoke him this way.

His face twisted with fury.

He wished he could slap her to death there and then.

Nevertheless, Catherine's words were truly a menace to him. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1515

Having talked to Shaun twice, Bryce could tell that he was a cruel person.

This was evident when Shaun recently overcame Campos Corporation in the twinkling of an eye.

Bryce's grandfather had initially objected to that person's request to deal with Shaun because Hill Corporation was of paramount importance to Australia's economy. He only agreed to take action as that person had an unusual identity.

Nevertheless, Shaun had always acted cautiously. After two days of investigation, nothing useful in connection with Hill Corporation was found.

Hill Corporation had Liona behind it too. If Bryce hurt his woman, Shaun might go down with him, considering how brutal he was.

Of course, since that person had made this request, it was only a matter of time before Hill Corporation was brought down. However, now was certainly not the time to have a falling-out.

Rodney jumped at the chance to scoff and say, “

Also, are you treating us as dead people? Your grandfather is going to step down next month. I know you're ambitious, Bryce. But to put it bluntly, you have to wait until the day you become the prime minister before you can fulfill this ambition.”

Stung by Rodney's mockery, Bryce looked sullen.

Rodney and Catherine had stripped Bryce of his dignity in front of Rebecca.

“Take your time, Bryce.”

With a vague smile, Rebecca rose to her feet and saved him from humiliation. “Actually, I think it’s quite meaningless to kill her just like that. I enjoy locking people up and torturing them little by little to make them suffer.”

Linda also glared at Freya. “Don’t think you’re great just because you’re the best friend of the future prime minister’s goddaughter. To Rebecca,

dealing with you is as easy as squashing an ant. To be honest, Catherine, if I were you, I’d drop on my knees and beg Rebecca straight away. Perhaps you’d be able to save Shaun’s life by doing so.”

“Linda, has Patrick seen this side of you?” Freya asked with a snort.

Linda snickered. “Freya Lynch, don’t think that you’re great just because you’re the prime

minister’s goddaughter. In truth, you’re not even his biological daughter. The Snow family can’t afford to provoke the force behind Rebecca. I advise you not to be a busybody.”

“What a faithful dog you’ve got, Rebecca Jones.” Freya raised her brows and said disdainfully.

Linda glowered at her furiously. Conversely, Rebecca raised her brows and snickered. “Speaking of dogs, I’m afraid no one is as faithful as you, Miss Lynch. You follow whatever Catherine asks you to do.

Feeling humiliated, Freya flew into a rage. Ever since she got pregnant, she had been more easily offended.

Rodney lost his temper as well. After all, Freya was his wife. "Shut up, you ugly b*tch. Hey, where did you get your plastic surgery done? Your face looks extremely stiff. Bryce, how can you bring yourself to butter up such a woman? Aren't you worried that you'll take her for a vampire at night?"

Rodney's words were like a slap in the face to Rebecca and Bryce.

Rebecca's face, in particular, twisted in bitterness. Ever since Sheryl acknowledged her as her daughter, she had been surrounded by people who tried to fawn over her. Even after she came to Australia, she had been flattered by a lot of high-ranking people whom she never thought she could ever approach. What she resented most was people criticizing her face.

"Rodney Snow, are you asking for death?" Bryce became infuriated. He had to save Rebecca's dignity, especially in front of her.

Therefore, he immediately threw a punch at Rodney.

Although he could not deal with Catherine, fighting Rodney was not an issue.

Bryce, who came from an outstanding background, was rather deft and savage.

Rodney might not be as skillful as Shaun, but Shaun and Chester used to train him a lot when they punched him. With that, he became capable of enduring punches.

Just like that, Rodney and Bryce got into a fight.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1516

Bryce was no match for Shaun and Chester. However, he fought neck and neck with Rodney.

None of the bodyguards at the side dared to step up and help Bryce out. After all, Rodney had an unusual status. If Bryce and a group of bodyguards had beaten up someone from the Snow family, it would be hard to settle the mess the next day.

Freya gaped at the scene. “ I didn’t expect Rodney to have some skills. He usually looks so flamboyant. ”

“How can he possibly get along with Shaun and Chester if he doesn’t have skills?” Catherine, who had keen eyesight, could soon tell that Rodney and Bryce were equally matched in the fight. None of them had an edge over the other.

Sure enough, Rodney and Bryce parted in a sorry state after some time. Both their faces were injured.

Not wanting to make any more fuss tonight, Catherine slowly walked up to Rebecca. “In fact, you came back at the right time. I’ve spent a long time looking for you. I want to settle the scores with you regarding what happened four years ago.

There’ll be ample time for that.”

Once she finished speaking, she turned around. As she was walking away, she caught a glimpse at Cindy, who had been silent. “ I wonder if Chester knows you’re here.”

After that, she left. She could not care less about the change in Cindy’s expression.

Rebecca did not heed Catherine’s warning. In her view, nobody was a match for her at this point.

After all, Titus and Sheryl's background was just too powerful.

They were so powerful that even the prime minister's grandson was following her around, trying to butter her up.

"Sorry, Rebecca," Bryce promptly apologized as he walked up to her. "I initially planned for you and your friends to have a good time in my clubhouse. Yet..."

"How did they know we were here?" Rebecca suddenly turned her eyes to Cindy and Linda in suspicion. "Were you guys tailed on your way here?"

"I don't think so." Linda's and Cindy's hearts clenched.

"Fine. It doesn't matter if they found out. I'd have to meet her sooner or later anyway." Rebecca was untroubled by the incident. In fact, she was pretty keen on meeting Catherine.

However, Cindy's head hurt at the thought of what Catherine said to her before she left. She wondered if Catherine would tell Chester something.

After thinking it through, Cindy was still inclined to foster a close relationship with Rebecca. Judging from how Bryce had been trying to please Rebecca, her background must be exceptionally powerful.

Furthermore, she was eagerly waiting for the day Catherine became down and out.

In the underground parking lot.

Rodney endured the pain of his injuries and bellowed indignantly, "What the f*ck. How dare he beat me? Just wait till his grandpa steps down, and I will kill him. Ouch... My mouth hurts..."

Looking at Rodney's bruised, handsome face, Freya finally thought of him as manly. "Why don't you... let me take you to the hospital to have your injuries treated?"

"Sure. My strikingly handsome face cannot be damaged," Rodney gasped and nodded.

"Thank you for today, Young Master Snow." Catherine started the car. The incident tonight had drastically changed her impression of Rodney.

"Not at all. Freya is now my wife. Rebecca was trampling all over my dignity by criticizing Freya," Rodney said while scoffing.

With Rodney's demeanor, Freya could not help but shift her eyes to him again.

"By the way, you previously said Rebecca might've played up to a foreign man with an unordinary status. From what I've observed today, even Bryce is trying to please her. That's strange." Rodney suddenly said, "She doesn't have power or beauty. Who on earth has she played up to?" Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1517

Exactly.

Who on earth had Rebecca played up to?

Catherine could not get her head around it as well.

Could Rebecca have found her long-lost biological parents just like the soap operas aired on TV?

However, Rebecca's biological father was Jeffery.

"Let's head to the hospital first," Catherine eventually said.

She sent Rodney to a Jewell family hospital.

Freya directly said, "You can look for Shaun and tell him what happened tonight. I'll keep Rodney company in the hospital."

"Yeah. Tell Shaun about it. We'll get our chauffeur to send us home later," Rodney said.

Catherine nodded. She did indeed have a lot on her mind. So after thanking them, she left in a rush.

In the emergency room.

Dressed in a white coat, Chester came in and glanced at Rodney, whose wound was being bandaged. Then, he caught a glimpse of Freya who was accompanying him, which was a rare occurrence. "You were the one who abused him, huh?"

Feeling speechless, Freya glowered at Chester. "How could a pregnant woman like me have possibly beaten him up? You should ask your fiancée. She should know best."

At the mention of Cindy, Chester's handsome face darkened. "What happened?"

"It was Bryce, that simp, who beat me. But I beat that simp quite terribly as well." Rodney endured the pain on his cheeks and gasped while saying, "Shaun has been under investigation lately, and we found out that it has to do with Catherine's cousin, Rebecca, who's from Melbourne. We heard she was at Zenith Clubhouse, so we headed there, only to see Bryce, Rebecca, and Cindy there too."

Rebecca was pretty arrogant. Even Bryce kept flattering her.”

As Chester listened, he became increasingly dumbfounded.

He was aware that quite a rigorous investigation into Hill Corporation was underway. He also knew it was initiated by the executive council. However, he never expected Bryce and Rebecca to be involved in the issue.

Chester was under no illusions that Rebecca impersonated Shelley to stay by Shaun’s side three years ago. Later, she killed the real Shelley and framed Charity. She was also the main mastermind who fooled Charity and ultimately sent her to jail.

Unfortunately, Mason had died too soon, so there was no direct evidence proving that Rebecca was the mastermind of the incident back then.

Yet, little did Chester expect that Cindy would be in contact with Rebecca.

A trace of grimness flashed across the depths of his eyes.

“What’s with Rebecca’s background? Bryce has always been narcissistic, right?” Chester asked coldly.

“We’re not sure.” Chester shook his head in frustration. “But I noticed Bryce and Rebecca speaking pretty confidently as if they could defeat Shaun at any time. Think about it. Even the executive council is trying to please Rebecca. Who can that person behind her be?”

Chester pursed his thin lips sternly.

Shaun would most likely be in deep trouble this time.

Nevertheless, what angered Chester was Cindy, that woman.

After Rodney had been bandaged, his chauffeur drove him and Freya back to the villa.

During the journey, Rodney pulled a long face. As he rarely got into a fight, this was his first serious injury.

Freya darted a glance at his swollen and bruised face that had some medicine on it. It made his handsome face look comical.

For the first time, she did not find the sight of him annoying. "Thanks... for today."

Rodney was stunned, probably because Freya hardly thanked him. Hence, this was unbelievable.

He swiftly turned his eyes to Freya, who mustered her courage to say awkwardly, "Anyway, you got into the fight because of me. Also, if it weren't for you, Cathy and I might not have been able to ride it out."

"Oh well. With Catherine's authoritative personality. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1518

Rodney's thin lips moved as he muttered the words. After pausing for a moment, he said, "You don't have to thank me again. Didn't you already say it just now?"

With that, Freya stopped being coy. Now that she was married to Rodney, she felt that they were considered allies. There was no need to behave as though they were enemies.

Catherine was planning to drive to Hill Corporation at first, but she found out later through a call that Shaun was already home.

She then drove back to the Hill family's villa, only to find that Suzie and Lucas had gone to Old Madam Hill's place while Shaun was eating pasta.

However, she did not feel like eating, probably because she was in a bad mood.

As soon as Shaun noticed Catherine's return, he put down his fork. "Where did you go? I heard Aunty Yasmine say that you left in a hurry after your dinner."

"To investigate something." Catherine sat down and told him what happened tonight.

Upon hearing it, Shaun's face turned grave. He even looked slightly annoyed. "Catherine Jones, why didn't you discuss such a serious matter with me?"

"I noticed that you were tied up." Catherine battered her innocent eyes. Apparently, any man who saw those eyes could not bear to criticize her.

Nevertheless, Shaun lost his temper. "You don't even know how wicked Bryce is. How dare Rodney hide it from me. Wasn't he afraid that you'd be left suffering there?"

"Since I had the guts to go there, I was confident that I could ride it out." With that, she shrugged helplessly. "If I didn't go there, how can I be sure that Rebecca is related to the issue?"

"I'll ask Liona members to keep a close watch on Bryce. I'm sure Bryce knows the person behind Rebecca, and he'll go all out to flatter that person too. We'll find out who it is by then," Shaun said coldly.

He was worried not because Hill Corporation was under investigation but because he was clueless about the other party's background.

"Are you sure you can solve it?" Catherine looked at him anxiously.

Shaun was stunned for a few seconds before he pursed his thin lips. "If I can't solve it, you can take the kids overseas."

Catherine's heart did a flip.

Given that this man used to be so confident, his current manner made her feel lost.

"What about you?" she asked after a while.

"I don't care who's backing Rebecca. Now that she has returned to Australia, I'll destroy her." Shaun's bloodshot eyes flashed with a hint of cruelty. "It was my mistake that made Rebecca who she is today. I won't allow this mistake to happen again. I must protect you and the kids."

"Is it... really that bad?" A look of agony washed over Catherine's face. She may seem confident in front of Rebecca, but she was actually unsure of herself.

"Judging from how careful Bryce is toward Rebecca, I suspect the person behind Rebecca is of immense significance to the global economy."

After Shaun spoke gravely, Catherine froze. It baffled her why God was so unfair to help such a wicked woman like Rebecca time and time again.

"Sorry, Cathy." Shaun suddenly hugged Catherine tightly, as if he was going to press her into his body. "How I wish I could be with you like this forever."

Locked in his embrace, Catherine felt dissatisfied.

Catherine and Shaun had gone through a lot of hardships to get to this point. Although the kids called Shaun 'scummy dad', they had long since accepted him.

No. She was unwilling to give up just like that. She had to put in some effort, at least.

All of a sudden, a person occurred to her.

When Shaun was taking a bath that night, Catherine gave Matthew a call. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1519

Matthew's phone rang for quite a while before he answered it.

He sounded rather surprised, yet he kept his voice low. "Hi. I didn't expect you to take the initiative to call me."

"Am I interrupting your date?" As a sharp-witted person, Catherine guessed that it might be inconvenient for him to speak now.

"I'm not on a date. I was just chatting with my family." Matthew explained with a faint smile, "As I said, I don't have a girlfriend."

"Are your parents in Canberra?" Catherine was a little surprised. It was no wonder he rarely contacted her.

Indeed, he previously contacted her a lot to inquire about the villa and get familiar with Canberra.

“They came a few days ago.”

Amid her thoughts, Catherine realized that was exactly when something happened to Hill Corporation. “Are you free for lunch tomorrow? I’d like to ask you something.”

“That’s rare. I’ve always been the one to consult you,” Matthew said jokingly.

“Will you be available? Otherwise...”

“Yes. Let’s make it at noon tomorrow.” Matthew agreed categorically.

After hanging up, Matthew felt quite uneasy while standing on the balcony. Could Catherine have found out about something since she called him at this time? It was unlikely as he had always been cautious.

Perhaps she wanted to ask him for help regarding Hill Corporation’s matter.

“Matthew, who were you talking to on the phone? Why are you so mysterious? You even walked away.” Sheryl, who was in the living room, waved at him. “Come over. Your sister has brought home some good food.”

“It’s from an old restaurant in Canberra that my friend recommended. Mom, I know you love spicy food, and so do I. That’s why I ordered a set for takeaway,” Rebecca said while beaming.

“It seems that daughters are more caring.” Sheryl purposely shot a look at her son.

Matthew felt aggrieved. "Mom, if I care for you too much, Dad will find me annoying for being the third wheel."

Titus snorted. "I'm not as petty as you."

Matthew chuckled silently. 'Who else in the world could be pettier than you?'

"Enough. What's the fuss between you guys?" Sheryl glared at Titus and Matthew. Then, she asked Rebecca gently, "What did you do during your outing with Bryce today? How was it?"

"We went to Zenith Clubhouse that he owns. I also invited two of my old friends there, but..." Rebecca paused. Suddenly, she furrowed her brows in annoyance.

"But what?" Sheryl thought Rebecca was taken advantage of.

"But halfway through the gathering, Catherine and two of her friends came to look for trouble. One of them was the Eldest Young Master of the Snow family. Luckily, Young Master Zeller was around, but he got into a fight with Eldest Young Master Snow because I was humiliated," Rebecca said pathetically.

Matthew was shocked, while Sheryl scowled. "Who is the Snow family?"

Matthew could not help but explain, "Nathan from the Snow family is going to be the new prime minister of Australia in half a month. Young Master Snow is Nathan's nephew. Also, I heard Rodney and Shaun are as thick as thieves."

Sheryl said indifferently, "It's a shame that I returned too late. If I'd come back earlier, I would've stopped Nathan from running for prime minister."

"Wifey, if you're unhappy about it, I can make some trouble for the Snow family," Titus immediately suggested to please his wife.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1520

It occurred to Rebecca that the Costner family was much more powerful than she imagined.

On the other hand, Matthew's head hurt at the sight of his father's behavior. "Dad, forget it. I know we're powerful, but this is Australia, after all. You guys are dealing with Shaun now and even planning to pick on the prime minister of Australia later. These two men are the most influential figures in Australia. If the two of them band

together to go down with us, we might not be able to leave Australia because no matter how capable we are, we can't get help from outside."

"Pfft. When I have the intention of bringing someone down, I won't care about anyone else," Titus said grumpily, feeling humiliated in front of his wife.

"Alright. What Matthew said makes sense too." Sheryl remained cool. "I simply said that out of anger. I'm not going to destroy someone who slightly offends me."

Titus kept quiet at once.

Rebecca originally wanted to teach Freya a lesson. However, after hearing Sheryl's words, she immediately went along with her. "Mom is right. Actually, Young Master Zeller was only punched a few times. Rodney's and his injuries are equally terrible."

"Considering his status, Young Master Zeller probably can't get over the fact that he was punched a few times." Sheryl suddenly said, "How did Catherine find you?"

"I'm not sure either." A dazed look crossed Rebecca's face.

“It looks like she hasn’t learned her lesson.” Sheryl said to Titus with displeasure, “It has been two days of investigation into Hill Corporation. Why aren’t the results out yet?”

“Shaun has been acting cautiously. I heard the investigation hasn’t found anything important even after some time.” Titus explained, “But don’t worry. I’ve given the order to bring down Hill Corporation regardless. They’ll find fault with the company even if everything is fine. As for Catherine, I’ll let her bounce around for two more days. She can’t do this for long anyway.”

Sheryl then nodded in satisfaction. In the end, she said to Rebecca, “It seems like Bryce is interested in

you.”

Rebecca immediately blushed without saying a word.

Matthew said indifferently, “Bryce is ambitious. He’s going after her simply because of the Costner family’s power.”

Although Rebecca was his sister, he felt that those wealthy and powerful men would not be interested in her solely based on her plastic face.

Nevertheless, Matthew did not say it bluntly.

Sheryl nodded and reminded Rebecca, “You can be friends with him, but he may not truly love you.”

“Mom, I know. I only treat him as a friend.”

Deep down, Rebecca felt that her identity was more outstanding than Bryce's. She was merely taking advantage of him for now and enjoying the feeling of being pursued by the prime minister's grandson. As for her future partner, she would be interested in someone who was either in a powerful position or ranked as one of the top billionaires. Whereas others, she would turn her nose up.

The next day, Catherine and Matthew met in a restaurant at noon.

This time, she arrived there first. Only after she had waited for seven to eight minutes did Matthew show up.

Matthew was wearing the sky-blue striped shirt she had chosen for him the other day and a pair of white casual pants. Coupled with his mixed-race facial features and blue eyes, he looked just like an international model. He walked to Catherine while lapping up everyone's attention on him in the restaurant.

Although Catherine was faced with an attractive man like Shaun every day, she was stunned by Matthew's good looks.

"Hey. Are you stunned by my good looks?" Matthew gestured at her with his eyebrows. "If you're thinking about going after me, I might consider it."

"Stop kidding. I'm really not in the mood for it now." Catherine forced a smile.

Matthew went quiet. He knew Catherine's predicament better than anyone else because his father was the one who was behind it all.

"Have you heard about what happened to Hill Corporation?" Catherine asked after noticing his silence.

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