

# Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

## Chapter 1743 By eBookscat

At night.

In the elegant and quiet restaurant, Shaun slowly and methodically cut the steak on his plate.

The gorgeous crystal lamp cast a pale light, outlining his handsome and dignified features.

He wore a white shirt, and his waistcoat was wrapped around his sturdy and upright figure. He looked handsome and domineering like he was the noblest of all.

Hannah sat across him with burning eyes.

She had seen too many men, within the country and also abroad. However, she had never seen a man who looked as good as Shaun when wearing a white shirt with a waistcoat.

She must have this man.

"Shaun..." Her fingers slowly inched toward his hand, and her charming voice was full of seduction. "Tonight... Do you want to go to my place for a cup of coffee?"

"Do you want coffee or do you want me to sleep with you?" Shaun elegantly placed a piece of steak into his mouth and chewed on it, his thin lips curling into a wicked smile.

He said it too bluntly, but instead of getting angry from embarrassment, Hannah smiled. She grew up in a foreign country, so her personality was bold and unrestrained. She was not a prude at all. " I really want you to sleep with me, but I heard that you—"

"I'm cured." Shaun swallowed the steak and confidently interrupted her.

"Really?" Hannah's eyes lit up. Her leg immediately crawled up his calf restlessly. "Let me try."

Shaun's hands holding the knife and fork stiffened as an imperceptible trace of disgust flashed across his eyes.

He knew that Hannah was testing him. However, he had no reaction to her at all.

He tightened his grip on the knife and fork, closing his eyes. The image of Catherine bathing him emerged in his mind, and his throat instantly burned.

"Wow..." Hannah laughed in surprise. "You're really cured."

"Can you take your foot away now?" Shaun stared at her tightly.

Hannah smiled smugly and got up, going around to sit down beside him. Her hands roamed up his chest. "You look like you're in pain. Why don't we... try it now? No one will dare to come in anyway."

Shaun was revolted. This woman truly made him "No."  
Shaun lowered his head and grabbed her hand, saying in a deep voice, "I don't want to be casual when it comes to you."

Hannah looked at his long eyelashes and her heart raced in infatuation. She really wanted to pounce on him, but since he said so, she could not act too casually either. It would make him think that she had no self-respect.  
"Then, what do you propose?"

"Of course... I want to meet your parents. " Shaun's gaze was dark. "Otherwise, I'll think that you're just toying with me."

"Of course not. I really love you. " Hannah smiled and wrapped her arms around his neck. "How about this? The day after tomorrow is my dad's birthday. Why don't you join the party? By the way, you have two children, right? Since I'll become their stepmother sooner or later, you can bring them along as well so I can get to know them."

"It's not a good idea for me to bring two children to your father's birthday party, " Shaun said expressionlessly. "Besides, there's no need for you to get to know them. I don't want them anyway.

After we get married, we'll have another child." "That won't do. I can't let people talk about me. Don't worry, I'll be a good stepmother. " Hannah kissed him on the cheek flirtatiously.

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Shaun stared at her. "What do you want to do, Hannah? Just spit it out."

"Shaun, I want to formally introduce you to my parents on that day, but you're skilled and my dad is helping Wesley. I'm afraid that you'll make a move on my dad on the day of the birthday party. Don't worry, as long as you're obedient, my family will definitely not hurt you or the children,"

Hannah said with a smile.

Shaun lowered his head and smiled. "What if I refuse?"

"Then I can't let you come to my dad's birthday party. Sorry. " Hannah enticed him, saying, " But Shaun, you're a smart man. You should know that my father will become prime minister sooner or later. Marrying me will be of great benefit to you. To be honest, I don't like Wesley. I think you're much better than him."

Shaun chuckled and pinched her chin. "Since you've said so, what else can I say?"

At 10:00 p.m., after Shaun returned to Hill Manor, Hadley immediately came over. "Young Master Hill, I've checked that karaoke bar. It was invested in by a real

estate big shot in Melbourne. I found out that the boss was just an ordinary project manager on a construction site three years ago, but after a brief meeting with Wesley, he suddenly took over two major projects and his net worth rose sharply."

"In other words, Wesley had begun to take action as early as three years ago." Shaun tapped the desk. "No wonder the police and Liona couldn't find anything despite searching for so long. There were no clues at all because Wesley had hidden his people there long ago."

"Yes. Who would've thought that Wesley stationed his men in a karaoke bar where people come and go? I'm guessing that there must be secret passages in it. That building was also developed by the real estate big shot, so it'll be easy to hide things in there."

Hadley was a bit anxious now. "We only have two days to save him. The entire capital is jittery now."

"Do it in the early hours of the day after tomorrow. Remember, take down all the people in the karaoke bar without letting them alert the others. I don't want Wesley to hear any news about what happened."

Shaun stretched his body and slowly approached the leather seat, his eyes appearing deep and gloomy. "After all, my goal isn't just to take down Wesley but the entire Mead family. The Mead family's doom was destined the moment they went against Prime Minister Snow."

Hadley was struck by a realization.

Even if Wesley was gone, Gavin would have lost an arm at most. The Snow family needed to have enough evidence to remove the Mead family. Once the Mead family made their move during the birthday party the day after tomorrow, Prime Minister Snow could take the opportunity to eradicate the people who were on the same boat as the Mead family.

At that time, there would be a great cleansing in the capital.

La'Jour Karaoke Bar was the most luxurious karaoke bar in Melbourne.

At 3:00 a.m., there were still many youngsters singing.

The attendant on duty looked inside through the glass door and yawned before walking to the security guard at the entrance. "What time is it? Those brats are still singing."

The burly security guard threw away a cigarette and said meaningfully, "Keep your guard up."

"I know, I know." The attendant chuckled.

"Hey, handsome... Can you help us get a few more drinks?" A beautiful woman with a slim figure came up to them, seemingly slightly drunk.

The attendant's eyes brightened as he walked over to her, touching her waist with a chuckle. "Sure, you can have as much as you want."

"Thanks." The beautiful woman looked at him and giggled before suddenly pulling out an object from her pocket, tasing him.

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### **Chapter 1745 By eBookscat**

The security guard's expression changed, but before he could do anything, his vision went blurry and he felt a pain in the back of his head. He soon lost consciousness.

Before long, a group of youngsters dressed like punks walked over.

"Master Charlton, all the people inside have been taken care of," a man with permed hair said with a grim tone. "We were fast enough, so we managed to knock them out before they could contact anyone."

"Well done."

Elle gave him an appreciative look. Who knew that an attendant in a karaoke bar would be so skilled? Fortunately, they were able to make the people inside lower their guard by disguising themselves as a group of punks.

"There's definitely something wrong with this karaoke bar, but the place is too big. We need to find the secret passages or storage units before dawn. There might be enough time, so capture the manager on duty and

interrogate him. No matter what method you use, get him to spill the truth."

"Understood."

The Liona members swiftly dragged a manager into a room. Elle stood outside and listened to the miserable muffled sounds coming from inside.

Then, one of her men came out. "Master Charlton, he talked. There's a secret passage in the warehouse downstairs."

Elle immediately led the men to the warehouse. It was very messy there and the place was filled with all kinds of alcohol and snacks, as well as abandoned sofas, coffee tables, and the like. There was a thick layer of dust blanketing the place.

One of her subordinates sighed. "Thank God we interrogated him. No one would think it's in a place like this."

"Yes." Elle had to admire Wesley's caution. The place was too messy and seemed like no one would come here. However, there was actually a hidden passage here.

She found a dial inside the bottom drawer of a cabinet. After turning it, the cabinet moved to the side and revealed a very thick door.

She pushed it open, revealing a dark tunnel inside.



She used her phone's flashlight and walked in. After about ten meters, a dim light finally appeared inside. She carefully walked in to see a square cage about ten square meters large. Inside the cage, there was a man who gave off a strong odor. Two of the man's fingers had been chopped off, and there was also a long chain wrapped around his arms.

Those who did not know might think that he was a feral man.

Elle was stunned. Wesley was simply inhumane. Even Liona was not that cruel in the past. A normal person would go crazy if he were tortured like this.

She apprehensively used the light to shine on the man's head. "Are you... Matthew Costner?"

The chain suddenly moved as the man strained to lift his head. Beneath his rough and messy hair, his blue eyes revealed a deep and refined light after a brief moment of cloudy confusion.

"Who are you?" he spoke weakly, straining to open his eyes and look at the woman in front of him. She was dressed in leather and had heavy makeup on. She had an afro as well.

He had been locked here for a long time, but this was the first time he saw a woman like that.

Elle sighed in relief. Fortunately, he had not gone crazy. It would be troublesome if he had. "My name is Elle Charlton. Eldest Young Master Hill sent me to save you."

"Eldest Young Master Hill..."

Matthew's deep blue eyes flashed with consternation and bitterness.

He had been living in hell these days. He thought the person who came to save him would be his father or mother, but he never thought it would be Shaun.

He had never liked Shaun much.

"You're hurt badly. I'll bring you away. " Elle took out a steel wire and swiftly unlocked the locks on the cage and his hands.

"Beautiful lady, I didn't expect that... you'd be a master lock picker too." Matthew let out a low laugh.

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"How can you still laugh?" Elle was a little speechless. An ordinary person would have gone crazy.

"What should I do instead? Cry? Men... aren't allowed to cry." Matthew's dry lips were pulled into a grin with much

difficulty. Seeing him about to faint, Elle forcefully shook him.

"You can't faint now. You have to go back to Canberra with me. Your mother is almost insane. She's helping Wesley, Jeffery, and Jeffrey's wife to go against Miss Jones and Eldest Young Master Hill. Now, Wesley's power is as strong as could be. He intends to make a move against Prime Minister Snow with Gavin Mead tonight. Once Prime Minister Snow becomes a puppet, he'll definitely torture Miss Jones to death. She's your sister."

"W- What? " Matthew could not keep up and was stunned when he heard her words. "My mom... Why did she..."

"Your mother has been brainwashed by Jeffery. You have to stop her. You're our only hope now."

Elle hurriedly had the others carry Matthew on a stretcher and put him in a private plane before dawn broke.

In Canberra.

In the presidential suite of a five-star hotel.

The waiter brought up plates of hearty breakfast. Sheryl sat in a chair and looked at the breakfast, but she had no appetite at all.

"Sherry, this is the birthday invitation sent over by Minister Mead. Today is his birthday. Do you want to go

over for a while?" Jeffery put the invitation in front of her.

Sheryl glanced at it and said in annoyance, "He's just a small minister. I'm not going."

"You don't know this but Minister Mead is quite powerful in Australia now. We have to go," Jeffery said with a wry smile, "If the company wants to grow, we'll need to have a good relationship with these people."

"Then you go. I never had the intention of managing the company anyway." Sheryl waved her hand. "Jeffery, go to the company. Don't stay with me here."

"I'm just worried that you won't eat breakfast. Look at how thin you've gotten recently. I have to see you eat before I leave."

Jeffery showed a look of concern.

Sheryl's heart warmed slightly. When she thought of her son's disappearance and her husband's betrayal, the only people around her who seemed to care about her were her brother and sister-in-law.

She forced herself to eat a few bites before persuading Jeffery to leave.

When she was about to return to rest, the doorbell outside suddenly rang.

The assistant answered the door and said to Sheryl awkwardly, "President Jones, Mr. Costner is here."

Sheryl's expression changed and she stood up. However, she suddenly felt dizzy.

"Be careful, Sherry." Titus hurriedly rushed forward to hold her but was stopped by the bodyguard.

"Titus Costner, how dare you appear in front of me?! " Sheryl turned around and glared at him coldly after she regained her balance. "Actually, this is good. We can settle our accounts today. Since you're here, don't even think about going back intact."

When Titus saw her looking at him with eyes full of hatred, he felt a pang of pain in his heart. "Sure, I'll do whatever you want. Can you close the door first? I have something important to tell you. You wouldn't want to argue and have the entire hotel know about it, right?"

Sheryl hesitated for a moment, and the attendant who followed Titus in suddenly closed the door of the suite.

Then, the attendant lifted the wig on his head, revealing a slim and miserable-looking face. " Mom, it's me..."

"Matt..."

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"Matt..."

Sheryl was shocked and rushed over. If she were not seeing it with her own eyes, she would not believe that her handsome son had really become like this. His face was sallow and bony. She quickly grabbed his arm, but he immediately trembled in pain.

"Matt, what happened to you?" Sheryl was overwhelmed. When she looked down, she saw that two fingers were missing from his hand. Her pupils shook violently as she almost went mad. "Where are your fingers? Who cut them off? Was it you, Titus?"

She pushed Titus in fury. Titus' face showed disbelief.

Matthew hurriedly stopped Sheryl. "Mom, it wasn't Dad. It was Wesley who captured me and cut off my fingers to threaten Dad."

"Wesley?" Sheryl was stunned. Her head hurt so much that she did not dare to think too deeply. "That's impossible."

"Why is it impossible? Wesley, Rebecca, Jeffery,

and Jeffery's wife are all in it together. Do you know why your health is so bad? It's because Rebecca drugged your food previously." Titus could not hold back his low roar.

"Shut your mouth! That's impossible." Sheryl interrupted him hysterically with reddened eyes. "I'm perfectly

normal. It's because you gave me drugs that I turned out like this."

Titus was deeply dismayed. He felt a burst of powerlessness.

When Matthew saw Sheryl's sharp and unreasonable expression. There were complicated emotions in his heart. He never expected that his family would end up like this during the time he was locked up.

"Mom, Dad's telling the truth."

He grabbed Sheryl's arm. "I'm your son, your biological son. Don't you believe me? Look at my fingers. They were chopped off by Wesley Lyons himself. I watched him chop them off with my own eyes. Do you know why he captured me? It's because I suspected Rebecca, so I went to Melbourne and re-investigated her past. Over there, I discovered that we were all lied to.

"Yes, Rebecca was abducted back then but after she was brought back by the Jones family, Jeffery and his wife were very good to her and even drove Catherine out of the house. Rebecca also deliberately stole Catherine's ex-boyfriend, Ethan Lowe. But after Ethan got struck by misfortune, Rebecca looked down on him and immediately kicked him away. Then, she found another young man from a wealthy family but when she dated him, she slept around with other men too. Her reputation in Melbourne's upper class circle is terrible.

“Jefferey and his wife deserved to go to jail. They weren’t framed by Catherine at all. They really did kill Grandma, so they were arrested by the police.

“Mom, Rebecca isn’t your daughter. She’s Jeffery Jones and Sally Lennon’s daughter. Your daughter is Catherine.

“When I was caught by Wesley, I heard it from him. He went to Neah Bay a few years ago and saw you. He started to suspect your identity when he saw that you looked so similar to Catherine. Then, he

secretly investigated you. He wanted to marry Catherine and then bring her to find you, her mother. That way, he could become your son-in-law.

“However, Catherine didn’t like him at all, so he simply tricked Catherine into marrying him and took advantage of the time they lived together after their wedding to take her hair and give it to Catherine’s sworn enemy, Rebecca. Rebecca took her hair and went to Neah Bay, where she deliberately dangled herself in front of me to catch my attention.”

Matthew fell into deep remorse and pain. “It’s all my fault. Back then, when I let the attendant take Rebecca’s hair for the DNA test, Rebecca had put Catherine’s hair on her comb and her pillow. Hence, the DNA test showed that you’re her biological daughter.”

“No, that can’t be.”



Sheryl covered her head, almost going crazy.

Rebecca was not her daughter? Her daughter was Catherine?

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What had she done to her biological daughter? She beat her up and called her a b\*tch.

She also ruined Hill Corporation and allowed Rebecca to kidnap her granddaughter.

She even avenged Rebecca's death.

"Mom, think about it. You used to be so calm and intelligent. Why did you become more and more suspicious recently? You even started to quarrel with Dad all the time despite seldom quarreling with him before. It's because Rebecca drugged your meals previously. Do you know why she drugged you? It's because you said that Melbourne brought you a sense of familiarity when we arrived and you started to recall some of your memories. She was afraid that if you recovered your memory, you'd remember that you gave your daughter the name Catherine, so she used a drug to prevent you from recovering. However, the drug has heavy side effects."

The more Sheryl listened, the more frightened she was.

She seemed to have vague recollections of what Matthew said but was unable to clearly grasp those moments.

She felt that her memory was very poor lately and she had forgotten many details.

She only remembered that Titus had betrayed her. She remembered that Titus fell in love with Catherine.

He hated that she was old and past her prime.

Those thoughts made her crazier and crazier. Sometimes, she even wanted to kill Catherine and Titus.

Suddenly, she felt her body shudder. She clutched her head hard.

“Mom, when Jeffery and his wife were locked up in

prison, Wesley must have visited them. They already started colluding back then.”

Matthew held Sheryl. “Dad suppressed Wesley’s company abroad, but you helped him again. Jeffery and Wesley are in cahoots, and now, Hill Corporation and Golden Corporation are both in Wesley’s hands. He’s working together with Gavin Mead and they plan to make a move against Prime Minister Snow tonight. When that happens, he’ll

take control of the country. Dealing with Catherine will be as easy as dealing with an ant when that time comes.

He'll use your grandchildren to torture Catherine. Right now, only you can solve this problem."

"That's right," Titus quickly said, "As long as you no longer oppose me and we stop Golden Corporation's expansion and development abroad, Wesley will lose an arm. Currently, the relevant certificates for the distribution of Hill Corporation's shares haven't been completed yet. You can cancel the shares distributed to Jeffery. If you do that, Wesley won't be able to do anything."

"Is... that true?" Sheryl looked at them blankly.

She could not believe it. All this time, she had been in the middle of Jeffery and Sally's scam.

She could not accept that she had hurt her daughter like that.

How could she face Catherine again?

"Mom, why would I lie to you? Wouldn't I know who cut off my fingers?" Matthew could not help but roar as his eyes reddened. "Do you know what I went through? I was locked in a dark cage, and all I had to eat was stale bread and dirty water. I lived like a dog every day. Wesley rarely came, but every time he did, he punched and kicked me. Look at the injuries on my body..." He took off his clothes, revealing bruises all over his body. There were even traces of cigarette burns.

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“Wesley is a pervert. He’s a devil! He wants to be someone who can lord over others, so the nobler my status, the more satisfying it is for him when he tramples on me and humiliates me. He said that you’re all stupid idiots who are dancing in the palm of his hand. Sooner or later, he’ll become the

richest person in the world. He wants to make the Costner family and Soromon Island yield to his feet.”

Matthew’s body trembled unbearably.

Since he was a child, he had never suffered such humiliation.

If it were not for his strong endurance, he would not have lasted until now.

Sheryl’s pupils contracted sharply.

This was her son. Although she was strict with him when she was raising him, she would just hit the back of his hand at most whenever he was naughty.

However, he was actually hurt to this extent now. Sheryl almost lost her footing.

These years, she had been in a high position and thought that everything was in her hands.

She suddenly realized that she was a fool. She was so foolish that she could not even protect her own son and daughter. She even became an accomplice and hurt them so badly.

At that moment, rage filled Sheryl's chest. She wanted nothing more than to kill Jeffery and Wesley.

"Sherry, call your subordinates." Titus held her shoulders tightly. "But don't startle the enemy. Wesley will make a move tonight, but if he knows that his business abroad has gone wrong, he'll suspend his plan to escape. What the Snow family needs is evidence that the Mead and Lyons families intend to rebel."

"Okay, I'll make the call right away." Rebecca trembled as she took out her phone and called her most loyal secretary abroad. "Contact the other countries and send word to cancel the cooperation with Golden Corporation. Do this in secret and don't alert the enemy before tonight."

After hanging up the phone, her mind was still blank.

After a long time, she looked at Titus in a dazed and confused manner. Her thin lips moved as she asked in a trembling voice, "Is she... really my daughter?"

Titus nodded. "When you were in the hospital, I took her child's hair and your hair back to Neah Bay for a DNA

test. You're definitely the child's grandmother, so Catherine is your daughter. When Joel Yule accepted her back into the Yule family, they had also done a DNA test. Sherry, when I first saw her, it was like seeing you when you were younger. She's related to you by blood, so how would I have inappropriate thoughts about her?

From start to finish, the woman I love has always been you."

"That's right, " Matthew could not help but add, " Don't you know Dad's feelings for you by now? If you were gone, it'd be normal for him to find a substitute who looks like you, but you're still around, so how could he have fallen in love with someone else?"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry. " Sheryl burst into tears. " I don't know what happened to me. There were all sorts of hallucinations in my head. I thought that I've become old and you hated me. I thought you fell in love with a woman younger than me. I even hurt her. How is it possible that she would have such vile and disgusting thoughts? She's my daughter! "

After her heart-wrenching wail, her vision went black and she could not hold on any longer. She fainted.

"Mom..." Matthew got a fright.

Her assistant quickly said, "The madam has been having headaches recently. I wanted her to go to the hospital, but she refused."

“Take her to the hospital. Matthew and I can’t reveal ourselves for the time being. There are Wesley’s people secretly watching outside. We can’t let him know that Sheryl already knows the truth.” Titus reluctantly pushed Sheryl into her assistant’s arms.

Several bodyguards immediately sent Sheryl to the hospital.

Matthew was anxious. “Dad, I’ll make Wesley suffer a fate worse than death. Mom used to be in

such good health but she was tortured to this state.”

“Yes.” The bottom of Titus’ eyes was filled with murderous hostility.

In the Yule family’s villa.

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