

# Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1301

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On the other side, Shaun hung up the phone and walked into the hospital building with his long legs.

He went directly to the andrology doctor introduced by Chester.

After a series of examinations, he came out with a dark expression.

Chester just so happened to pass by and smiled at him. "How did it go?"

Shaun glared at him sullenly. "The andrology doctors in your hospital are useless."

"He's already the top andrology doctor in the country." Chester looked at him with great sympathy. "Don't rush things. Take your time."

Shaun's throat squeezed out a depressed voice, "I wasn't in a hurry before because I didn't have a chance, but I'm in a hurry now."

He remembered what Catherine had told him last night. He could not tease her, nor could he satisfy her.

When he kissed Catherine now, he had to be cautious and restrained.

Chester looked at him meaningfully and smiled. " You got back together?"

"Yeah, " Shaun answered in a low voice.

Chester glanced at his legs with a vague smile. " True love is pretty amazing. She's willing to accept even a man like you."

"Are you envious of me or deriding me?" Shaun gritted his teeth.

"Half of each, " Chester chuckled and told the truth. Shaun sneered and gave him the death glare.

"Fine, fine. Don't say that I don't care about you. This is a gift for you." Chester looked around before taking something out of his pocket.

Shaun curiously reached out to take it. After taking it, his expression instantly changed. "Chester Jewell, are you seeking death?"

"No need to thank me." Chester winked at him mischievously. "Sometimes, women are the same as men. If you leave her waiting for too long, she might regret it and not want you anymore."

"Don't compare her with those women you used to Shaun stood there stiffly and gritted his teeth.

"Whatever. I've given it to you, so it's up to you if you want to keep it or not." Chester shrugged. " Let's go visit Rodney. He's too pitiful. No one has come to see him these last two days."

After all, they were practically brothers. Even though they had fought, Shaun still thought of Rodney as his friend.

When they reached Rodney's ward, they pushed open the door to see Rodney reaching for the bedpan under the bed in pain. However, no one was helping him, so he could not reach it.

"Where's the nurse?" Chester helped him.

"She went out to take a call. Besides, she's already so old, so I don't want her to help me." Rodney turned his head to the side. His expression turned unpleasant when he saw Shaun standing there. " Why are you here?"

"To see you make a fool of yourself. " Shaun's thin lips seem to spit out poisonous words. "Where's Sarah? Why don't you let her take care of you? A

simple, kind, and lovely girl like her shouldn't have the heart to ignore you while you're injured, right?"

Rodney's pale face instantly became paler. "Shaun Hill, enough. You're here to laugh at me, aren't you?"

"Yeah." Shaun nodded.

Rodney almost wanted to vomit out blood. "Get out. I'm cutting ties with you."

Shaun said faintly, "Haven't we already cut ties? Because of Sarah."

Rodney's face became even more uncomfortable at those words.

For a woman like Sarah, he lost his family, his baby, and his best friend.

Damn it! Shaun was just here to make things worse.

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"Alright, stop provoking him. He's not feeling well either."

Chester saw Rodney's discouraged and depressed appearance and helped him out. "Besides, you were tricked by Sarah for more than ten years.

Fortunately, Rodney hasn't spent any money on Sarah."

Shaun's cold eyes swept over. Was Chester helping him or standing with Rodney?

Chester smiled and shrugged.

Rodney suddenly looked up and said emotionally, " Chester, your words have comforted me. Even though my feelings and heart were deceived, at

least I still have my money. These days, I couldn't figure it out and felt that it was meaningless to continue living. But now I suddenly feel that I'm lucky compared to some people. I should be satisfied."

"It's good that you think that way." Chester sighed.

"If we really think about it, the three of us were fools. We were played like fiddles by Sarah."

"Yeah." Rodney looked down bitterly. "To her, I'm just a backup guy. Tell me, am I... very useless? I feel like Sarah looks down on me."

"Of course, she looks down on you?" Shaun sneered, "She's vain and loves power. How much do you think she liked me before? Also... what you've seen of Sarah is just the tip of the iceberg."

"What does that mean?" Rodney was a little puzzled.

Shaun looked at him. "Cathy told me she sent someone to track Lucifer before and they saw Lucifer being assassinated by the people from Neah Bay with their own eyes. The Neah Bay assassins in the capital only listen to the Campos family and Wesley, but they don't know Lucifer at all. Why did they kill him? It's very simple. The one who wanted to kill Lucifer was Sarah. Sarah definitely has some relations with the Campos family or Wesley."

Rodney was stupefied. "But... But Sarah said she was threatened by Lucifer and his death had nothing to do with her."

"You still believe what she says?" Shaun said with a mocking expression.

Rodney's heart sank.

Of course, he did not believe it. The thought that Sarah might be connected to the Campos family or Wesley gave him the creeps.

After all, Mason had deliberately stolen Hill Corporation's microchip data, while Wesley's ugly colors were recently exposed.

Those people were sc\*mbags with no moral boundaries.

Shaun reminded faintly, "If Sarah's backer abandons her one day and you regain an important position in the Snow family, Sarah will probably come back to you. You had best have some awareness and stay away from that woman. If you can't do that, then don't go after Freya."

Rodney muttered, "I'm not a fool..." "You are a fool," Shaun said firmly.

Rodney was so angry that his bottom hurt again. "Shaun Hill, will you die if you don't provoke me?!"

Shaun's expression remained unchanged. "Freya is Cathy's good friend. It wasn't easy for me to get back together with Cathy, so I don't want your

matter with Freya to affect my relationship with Cathy. "

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"Huh? You guys got back together?" Rodney was shocked.

"Yeah." Shaun narrowed his eyes. "I hope that you'll be more polite to Cathy. She doesn't owe you anything, nor does she owe Sarah anything. I don't have to be responsible for Sarah either. In the past, I never helped Cathy when you targeted her, which caused the distance between us to grow. That was my greatest mistake. If there's a next time, I'll beat you up directly."

Rodney almost spat out blood. "Are you here to visit a patient or threaten me? Who's the one who has known you longer? Haven't you heard the saying 'bros before h\*es'?"

"I used to choose my friends in the past. As a result, my children lived their lives without a father. I almost lost two lovely children and a perfect family. I won't let that happen in the future."

Shaun paused and changed the topic. "Also... Cathy is super smart, calm, and wise. She knows how to identify b\*tches. She noticed many things before us

and has been working in the business world for many years. Of course, I should listen to her words. Facts have proved that I was previously deceived by others because I didn't listen to my wife's words."

Rodney and Chester immediately felt exasperated.

"Shaun, are you deliberately showing off your woman?"

This time, Chester also could not hold back and spoke.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Shaun asked sharply. "If both of you had been calm and wise enough, why did you say Sarah was good? In the end, you made me treat a piece of trash like she was a treasure.

Sometimes, it's good to have a sensible person around me to pull me back to reality.

"As for you, Chester, I've wanted to say this for a long time. How could you choose to marry Cindy? Are you mad? She's a two-faced woman. Have you forgotten what Chase said about her?"

Chester rubbed his forehead. "You've never cared about Cindy and me before. Did you take the wrong meds today?"

Shaun suddenly said, "It's because Cathy said that Cindy had thrown rocks at her while she was down. I didn't believe her before, but I believe everything she says now. A woman like Cindy isn't worthy of you."

A touch of darkness flashed across Chester's handsome face. After a moment, he let out a low chuckle. "You're right. Cindy isn't worthy of me. So what kind of woman is?"

Shaun frowned. "In marriage and love, status and identity are secondary. What's most important is if there's love and affection..."

Chester shook his head and smiled. "I'm not interested in love, nor do I want to learn about love. However, people of our status will have to get married sooner

or later. We need to have children to carry on the family line. Frankly speaking, it doesn't matter if Cindy is a good woman or not.

Besides, even without Cindy, there'll always be another Cindy Turner down the line. Since I was young, which woman hasn't approached me with ulterior motives?"

Shaun fell silent.

Rodney could not help but mutter, "People not in the know would think that you suffered some emotional trauma, Chester. It's like you were hurt as much as I was this time."

"You think too much." Chester snorted. "I don't know how to love and have never fallen in love with anyone before."

"Is that so?" Shaun tugged on his lips and said thoughtfully, "Loving someone is an instinct. No one would lose this instinct without a reason."

Rodney was startled. "Chester, did you get hurt before?"

"You think too much." Chester looked at them coldly. "I've talked to you guys long enough. I'm going back to work."

"I have to go find Cathy." Shaun looked at the time and smiled affectionately. "If I make her wait too long, maybe she'll lose her temper with me again." Rodney was depressed. "Will you die if you don't act all loving?"

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"Remember what I said today and be polite to your sister-in-law in the future."

Shaun smiled and left.

Rodney wanted to cry. He was a patient but he was being threatened by someone else. That was too much.

Shaun quickly drove to Hudson Corporation. Catherine had been waiting downstairs for a while.

When she got into the car, her little face looked cold and it was clear she was in a bad mood. "Shaun Hill, you kept me waiting for more than five minutes. "

Actually, she had the patience to wait. However, they had just gotten back together yet Shaun was already making her wait. It made her feel like he no longer cherished her the moment she agreed to get back together with him.

"Cathy, don't be angry. It's my fault." Shaun hurriedly apologized. " I just came from the Jewell family's hospital. There's always a traffic jam near that hospital."

"Why did you go to the hospital?" Catherine's expression changed slightly.

Shaun rubbed his nose unnaturally. "I... went to the andrology department."

Catherine was slightly speechless. He went to the andrology department the first day they got back together. His intentions were clear as day.

"So... you're fine now?"

"Ahem, the doctor said... it'll take some time." Shaun was depressed and looked at her nervously. " Cathy, you won't mind, right?"

"I'm not as hungry as you, okay?" Catherine spat out in exasperation.

Shaun whispered awkwardly, " I heard people say that women who have given birth are like wolves... "

"Who said that?" Catherine's face flushed red.

"I heard some old men talk about it in a party I went to in the past, " Shaun muttered.



"Do you think I'm the same as you men and have nothing better to do? If you have time to be idle,

you might as well work hard." Catherine was speechless. She was worrying about her divorce from Wesley, but he had the mood to think about such things.

"Yes, yes, I was wrong. I actually went to the hospital to see Rodney as well."

Shaun hurriedly admitted his mistake. "I went there to warn him that if he dares to be rude to you again in the future, I'll beat him up. In the future, I'll listen to no one else but you. You're my heart, but brothers are like clothes. I can change them any time."

Catherine blinked and suddenly pretended to be angry. "Haven't you already cut ties with him?"

Seeing her suddenly get angry, Shaun instantly panicked. "Cathy, don't misunderstand. I haven't seen Rodney for a long time. We aren't close now."

Catherine looked at him for a while and could not help but say, "Tsk, if it were in the past, you'd have fought with me if I said anything bad about Rodney or Chester."

"I was young and naive back then. Now, I understand that my wife's words are the truth. I'll be happy if I listen to my wife. If I don't listen to my

wife, I'll be forever alone." Catherine," "

He was so self-aware now that she did not know what to say.

After a moment, she said, "It's good that you have that awareness, but frankly, I don't like Rodney at all—especially since he dragged Freya to undergo an abortion. I want him to die. Although he has a good face, his brain is full of sh\*t and he has no sense of responsibility. I won't support him getting together with Freya."

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"But... the baby still needs a father, " Shaun mustered up the courage and said cautiously.

"That depends on what kind of father it is. If it's a father with a head full of sh\*t, it's not necessarily good for the child to be raised by a father like him. It'll only harm the child. " Catherine disapproved.

Shaun fell silent.

He felt that Rodney would not be able to return to the Snow family anytime soon.

The car drove for a while.

Catherine suddenly realized that Shaun was deliberately driving around the city. After a while, he accelerated and drove quickly toward the esplanade.

"Who are you taking me to see? You're being so mysterious, and you're also afraid of being followed."

"You're so smart, Cathy, " Shaun praised. "You'll know later. I won't tell you now."

Catherine looked at how mysterious he was being and did not ask any more questions.

50 minutes later, they drove into a villa. Although the villa was not next to the sea, it was possible to see the sea below the mountain if one stood in the yard.

"Is this a new house you bought?" Catherine was puzzled. When Shaun drove the car in, the doorman was respectful to him as though he was an old acquaintance.

"No." Shaun opened the passenger door for her and led her out of the car.

The air here was very good. Catherine guessed that the villa was definitely worth a lot of money.

She followed Shaun toward the villa and soon saw a tall sturdy man sitting at the large dining table. The man looked to be around 40 years old. His nose was very straight, and he gave off the aura of a mature man. Unfortunately, there was a deep scar on his face. However, looking at his nose and his distinct features, she could tell that this man must have been very handsome when he was young.

Handsome... He even seemed a little similar to the man beside her.

"You're here." Brennan looked at their linked hands and smiled.

"Come, Cathy. Let me introduce you. This is my dad." Shaun led Catherine over and introduced her. "He's also the chairman of Garson Corporation."

Catherine was astonished.

This was... Shaun's father, Brennan Lowe?"

She had heard that his father used to live off a woman in the past and later left his son and the country without a word. Now, he was the chairman of Garson Corporation?

She had heard of Garson Corporation before. It was said to be a large foreign electronic and electrical enterprise. Its advanced technologies included energy, medical care, and science and technology. Many companies in the country wanted to cooperate with Garson, but Garson was rarely willing to cooperate with them. However, a few days ago, Campos Corporation announced that they had started working closely together with Garson Corporation.

However, Brennan was Shaun's father. Mason probably did not know the true identity of the chairman of Garson Corporation.

"Are you surprised?" Shaun smiled and pressed her into a chair to sit down. "My dad gave me all the important advanced technologies of Garson Corporation. What Campos Corporation has is only superficial, but they've already invested a large amount of money into the project. Soon, Hill Corporation will launch a series of products. The day we'll rise again is just around the corner."

Catherine was stunned. Recently, Shaun would always come looking for her in his free time, making her think that he had lost his ambition. However, it turned out he had already made preparations in the dark.

This was Brennan's first time seeing Catherine in person. His gaze was a little strange.

"Hello, Uncle," Catherine nodded politely and greeted him.

Brennan smiled and said seriously, "I hope you can keep my identity a secret for now. It's not time to reveal it yet."

"Don't worry, I will. I hate the Campos family too," Catherine told the truth.

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"You're a very smart woman." Brennan looked at her and suddenly said, "You're smarter than I was back then. Shaun and you ended up better than me."

He was persecuted by Mason in the past and could only come back after more than 20 years.

Mason had also misled him into thinking that Liam was not his son.

That caused the biological brothers, Liam and Shaun, to hate each other for decades. Now... Liam was gone.

Catherine knew he might be thinking about Liam and thus, was upset. "Uncle, don't blame yourself. It wasn't your fault."

"Yes." Brennan nodded bitterly. "You're smarter than me and made Shaun open his eyes to the truth. You were right to make up with him. Children need their parents."

"Yes, yes, yes, Cathy and I are luckier than you. Stop thinking about unpleasant things. Let's eat." Shaun served the food.

Catherine talked with Brennan about business. Brennan was worthy of being an international business tycoon. He would casually point out a few things that would benefit Catherine greatly.

"It's the right idea to develop the tourism industry. Real estate developed very well in the beginning but it has slowly stagnated in recent years and will gradually go downhill. I know a few big names in the tourism industry in Country Y. You can cooperate with them to expand overseas."

Brennan introduced several foreign tycoons to her on the spot.

Catherine was overjoyed. "Thank you, Uncle. You're very knowledgeable and have broadened my horizons."

"I'm also very knowledgeable." Shaun saw Catherine smile happily at Brennan and felt his heart turning sour. "I know a few friends who run travel companies too."

"Forget it. How old are you compared to your father? He's much more experienced than you." Catherine rolled her eyes. "Besides, one of the friends Uncle introduced has opened thousands of five -star hotels around the world. When the time comes, I can work closely with them."

Brennan said meaningfully, " Don't be in a hurry. Buy a few pots of land in the country and make a large-scale paradise resort first. Then, you can build a resort brand and go international. I can help you with the technology and introduce companies to you."

"Uncle, you're amazing." Catherine was full of admiration.

She spent the next hour discussing the plans for the resort with Brennan.

Shaun sat at the side in boredom, dryly watching their exchange while unable to join in.

Brennan had completely stolen his thunder.

He was very depressed. He used to be the richest man in the country, but now, it was like he was an uneducated lad.

After talking until 8:30 p.m. Brennan noticed Shaun's bitter eyes and smiled. "If we continue to ignore a certain someone, he might not bring you here next time."

Only then did Catherine notice Shaun's unhappy and handsome face.

She smiled awkwardly. "Your father is amazing. "

"... Heh. Cathy, how many times have you praised my dad tonight?" Shaun was upset. "At least seven or eight times by now."

"Don't be ridiculous. Are you jealous of your dad?" Catherine was amused. "Isn't praising your dad the same as praising you? You're very lucky to have a dad like him."

"What should I be thankful for? My luck has never had anything to do with my parents." Shaun's eyes were complicated. "I know how to do everything that my dad said just now, but you never talk about your ideas to me. Cathy, do you look down on me now?"

Catherine's sweat dripped. She had just talked a little with his dad, but he made it seem like a serious problem and as if she was looking down on him. "How would I know if you know stuff like that?"

"If you don't communicate with me, how would you know if I know or not?" Shaun disputed.

"Why should I communicate with you? Have you forgotten how you used to lose your temper with me? I won't even want to talk to you. Also, we just got back together today!"

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"No, strictly speaking, it was 11:28 p.m. last night, " Shaun corrected.

Catherine was exasperated.

Brennan looked at them bicker childishly as a complex smile flashed in his eyes.

Once upon a time, Lea and he were like that too. However, they were young back then and did not know how to cherish each other.

After living half their lives, they were still alone. "Wait here."

Brennan suddenly got up and went upstairs.

Three minutes later, he came back downstairs with an envelope and handed it to Catherine.

Catherine took it and saw that it was the title deed and real estate certificate to Hill Manor, as well as a bunch of keys.

She was taken aback. "So it turns out that the mysterious buyer of Hill Manor was you."

"This is the first time we're meeting, so I'll give you this manor." Brennan smiled. "Think of it as a birthday present for my grandchildren."

Catherine was shocked. "That's too much. I can't accept this."

"I'm giving it to Suzie and Lucas." Brennan waved his hand. "Take it. I bought it back then to help the Hill family tide over their difficulties, not because I wanted to live in it. To be honest, I don't have any good memories there, but it's different for the Hill family—especially the two elders who have lived there for decades."

Shaun instantly understood. "Dad, you mean..."

"Hill Manor is a good place. There's an orchard and a horse racing track. It's very suitable for children to live in. I believe the children will like it very

much, " Brennan said, "It'll be a waste for me to keep the manor but leave it empty."

"But..."

"Take it, Cathy," Shaun said, "This is a present from my dad to the kids. He didn't raise me when I was young, so it's appropriate for him to show some responsibility for my children."

"That's right." Brennan agreed.

"Then... I'll thank you on behalf of the children. " Catherine did argue anymore.

At 9:00 p.m., the two of them left the villa.

Behind them, Brennan stood alone in the courtyard with his hands in his pockets.

Catherine could not help but ask, "Your dad didn't remarry?"

"No." Shaun shook his head.

"I feel that he's quite lonely all by himself. Is it because he can't forget your mom? They're both single right now..."

"Forget it. It's different. My dad hates my mom. " Shaun sighed. "The misunderstanding between them isn't like ours. It also involves my grandmother. My grandmother was killed by Mason. If Dad hadn't gotten entangled with my mom and Mason, all this wouldn't have happened. "

Catherine was slightly surprised. " I didn't expect that..."

"My mom already knows that my dad is back but she hasn't gone to see him. She just doesn't have the guts to see him, " Shaun said. "My mom really

made too many mistakes back then."



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Catherine sighed.

It was true that Lea had made a lot of mistakes.

Since she was married back then, she should have kept her distance from Mason. That way, she would not have misunderstood Brennan time and again.

Between couples, the more they cared about each other, the more fragile the trust between them was.

She and Shaun used to be like that.

However, unlike Lea and Brennan's marriage, Shaun had never slept with Sarah nor did they have children together—let alone get married.

Otherwise, she would not have gotten back together with him at all.

"Does your mom know that Liam is Brennan's son?" Catherine asked.

Shaun shook his head. "I didn't tell her. I'm afraid she won't be able to stand the shock."

In addition to marrying a scumbag like Mason, if she also found out that the child from that year was

not Mason's at all, Lea might break down.

"Yes. Liam is already gone. If you tell her that... she might not be able to take it." Catherine thought about it from a woman's point of view. "If it were me, I might get the idea of taking Mason with me to my grave. She gave so much for Mason, but she was treated as a joke in the end."

"So let's keep this matter a secret." Shaun gently held her hand. "Cathy, I actually think that I'm much luckier than my mom. My dad is right. You're smart

and prevented me from getting married. If I only found out the truth in my 50s or 60s, I would also break down."

"Don't misunderstand. I didn't want to stop you, I just didn't want Sarah to succeed." Catherine gave him a scornful look. "I also wanted you to see how good you looked while getting cuckolded."

"You little scoundrel..."

Shaun pinched her palm in chagrin as his handsome face appeared slightly lonely. "Weren't you jealous at all at that time?"

"I wasn't jealous," Catherine said decisively, "You treated me so badly, but you wanted me to be jealous back then? Are you still dreaming? Or are you overestimating your charm? Do you want me to bring up the past?"

Shaun panicked at the last sentence. "Don't, babe, I was wrong. I didn't know better. You're already tolerating me a lot for giving me a chance. I should know how to differentiate chalk from cheese."

Catherine was not angry, but she deliberately snorted coldly.

"Cathy, we should cherish the present." Shaun stroked her little hand gently.

"Yes, indeed." Catherine nodded in agreement. "At least, it's my greatest happiness that my children are still safe and sound by my side."

Shaun asked quietly, "Do you only have eyes for the children? What about me?"

"You?" Catherine raised her brows and looked at him with a vague smile. "You're a buy-two-get-one-free package. I don't need you, but I can take you if I have to."

Shaun was deeply hurt. He was a giveaway?

Should the gifts not be Lucas and Suzie instead? However, he did not dare to say it out loud. He was afraid that a giveaway prize like him would be thrown away.

"Yes, I'm a giveaway prize, like those free gifts you see on the streets. In that case, I'll accompany you for life." Shaun smiled and comforted himself.

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Catherine looked at his forced smile and could not bear to hit him.

"Cathy, we should cherish the present, so come back with me to the Hills' residence tonight..."

"Send me back to the Yules' residence," Catherine interrupted him. "I'm not divorced yet, so it's not appropriate for me to stay in the Hills' residence every day. Besides, I'm not married to you."

Shaun was silent for a while. "Then I'll go back to the Yules' residence with you."

"Do you want your leg to be broken by my dad? " Catherine did not doubt that Joel would do it. " Although my dad doesn't like Wesley, he has disliked you for a long time."

"Then... when can I sleep with you at night?" Shaun was depressed. His tone made him sound like a complaining woman.

Catherine blushed at his straightforward words. "Do you want to be told off? We just made up last night and you want to sleep with me tonight? Sorry,

but I'm afraid this pace isn't suitable for me. Why don't you find a different target— "

" I was wrong, Cathy. I won't dare to talk nonsense again." Shaun hurriedly hit his mouth. "I just don't want to be separated from you. As long as I'm away from you, I'll miss you like crazy."

There were only two of them in the car, and his professions came wave after wave.

No matter how calm Catherine was, she still felt heat spreading across her face.

To divert attention, she turned on the radio which was reporting on entertainment news.

"Next, let's focus on the famous director, Andy Cheever, who will be getting ready for the film, *The Belle*. We don't need to talk about Director Cheever's movies. His previous films broke several box office records in the country and several actresses who worked with him even won Best Actress awards.

"Therefore, many artists have been competing for the lead female role in this film. But as far as I know, the candidates for the lead female role of *The Belle* are likely to be Cindy Turner or Eliza Robbins, a rising theater star."

Catherine immediately snapped to attention at Cindy's name.

She never expected that Cindy, who had disappeared from the acting circle after being slapped in the face, would be planning to make a comeback.

That two-faced woman was simply a cockroach that would not die.

The host on the radio continued, "Speaking of Cindy Turner, she does have some acting experience. She made her debut as a singer and won a movie award last year. It's reported that she'll be marrying the heir of the Jewell family, Chester Jewell. The Jewell family also plays an important role in the entertainment circle. With the Jewell family as her backer, I'm guessing Cindy has a good chance to win the role.

"However, a majority of netizens believe that Eliza Robbins is more suitable for the female lead role in *The Belle*. Although many people said that Eliza's acting was too over-the-top three years ago, her acting skills had become unbelievably good two years ago. She has also become a lot more stable, and her popularity rose sharply in the past two years. She's been called a rising star in theater.

"In any case, no matter who stars in *The Belle*, we sincerely hope that Director Cheever will make another masterpiece."

The entertainment news report ended.

Catherine did not feel like listening anymore and took out her phone to search for Eliza Robbin's name.

Most of Eliza's photos were taken from blockbusters. Her beauty was dazzling and captivating, especially her eyes which gave off a very cold and stern feeling. It made people feel like they would be sucked into her gaze when they looked at her.

Such a person was born to be a star.

However, those eyes gave her a familiar feeling. It was as if she had seen them somewhere before.

She looked at Eliza's past photos and was a little surprised. Eliza had long black hair then as well, but she appeared sweet and liked to laugh. Her smile was full of sweetness and vitality.

It was the same face, but she felt like two different people.

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Shaun glanced at her while driving and could not help but get nervous when he saw her staring at a picture of a woman. "You're not... getting obsessed with female celebrities again, right?"

Then, he comforted himself. Forget it. Her being obsessed with female idols was better than her being obsessed with male idols.

"It's the rising theater star, Eliza Robbins."

Catherine said, "I wanted to see if she could compete against Cindy."

Shaun gave her a complicated look and told her the truth, "You're talking about the female lead role? She definitely has no chance."

Catherine looked at him gloomily. "Don't look at me like that."

Shaun felt aggrieved. "You might not know the Jewell family's power in the entertainment industry. Chester is a major shareholder in the

three largest media and film companies. As long as he says the word, not even the most arrogant director will dare to offend him. If they offend him, it'll be the same as cutting off their livelihood in the entertainment industry."

"Heh, that makes sense," Catherine sneered, "Cindy's bad acting skills won her the award for Best Actress last year. She could even make a comeback despite being suspected of plagiarizing my songs. Although Chester helped me last time, I still want to ask which part of Cindy is he fascinated with? Her hypocrisy? Her vanity? Or how despicable and shameless she is?"

Shaun rubbed his nose awkwardly. "Although we're friends, I can't determine who he marries."

Catherine thought about it and agreed.

Chester and Rodney were different. Chester was very shrewd. Not just anyone could figure him out.

Initially, she wanted to ask Shaun to persuade Chester to stop holding onto Cindy.

However, on second thought, the one getting married to Chester was Cindy. Cindy would try to drive a wedge between Shaun and Chester and make bogus accusations, causing their brotherhood to crumble.

It was better to leave the matter be.

Of course, Cindy had best not appear in front of her again. Otherwise, even if Chester was protecting her, Catherine would not be courteous to her.

In the Bluebay Century City penthouse.

9:00 p.m.

Chester had just finished a three-hour surgery and immediately smelled a peach fragrance when he stepped foot into his house.

"Chester... " Cindy was wearing a blue gown with a low V neckline. She wrapped herself around his arm seductively.

"What are you doing here?" Chester's low voice was full of tiredness, but with his handsome face, it only made him seem sexier.

Cindy was so charmed she was stunned.

The man was like a poppy. She knew that he was poisonous and addictive, but she could not help but want to get closer to him, ultimately making him become hers.

"Chester, I miss you." Cindy burrowed into his arms.

However, she was mercilessly pushed away by Chester.

"Cindy, I'm very tired today. I don't have time to play with you." Chester went straight into the bathroom.

The man had casually thrown his shirt on the sofa, revealing his fine and exquisite body.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1311

Chester usually seemed scrawny while holding the scalpel during the day, but who knew his body would be so perfectly toned once his clothes were

A sense of infatuation flashed across Cindy's eyes. She went after him and said, "Chester, I can help you bathe. I know you're tired, so let me serve you."

Upon hearing it, Chester stopped in his steps and turned his head around to glance at her mockingly. "Cindy, I think you're... overthinking things."

Cindy's expression froze.

Chester turned around and walked closer to her. Then, he pinched her chin. "When you asked me to marry you, I fulfilled your request. Soon, you'll become the Young Madam Jewell that everyone admires, but you don't seem to be content. You even want to win my heart, huh?"

Cindy gazed at his god-like, handsome face. She was so infatuated that she could not resist saying, "Chester, I'm really in love with you. I can sacrifice everything for you..."

"Really? Why do I feel like I've been paving the way for you?" Chester gave a wry smile. "If it weren't for me, you would still be a cheap singer who stole someone else's music. After I made you a well-known singer, you even got a movie award despite your poor acting skills. However, instead of being happy with what you have now, you still expect me to love you?"

Stung by his criticism, Cindy's face paled. "Yes. I admit that I am who I am today all because of you. But from now on, I'll love you with all my heart. I can satisfy your physical needs, and I'll do whatever you want in bed. I can even be pregnant with your child—"

"Ha."

Chester laughed before she could finish speaking.

The depths of the man's eyes were icy. "You truly are greedy."

"After everything I've said, you still don't get it?"

Chester loosened his grip on her chin, and Cindy looked at him, not knowing what to do. Her pretty eyes revealed a heart-wrenching vulnerability and hurt.



Having seen women like her a lot, Chester remained unmoved. "Cindy, you're not the only one who has said that to me. Too many women have said that to me. Among them, there are women who are much prettier, better in bed, and better at giving birth compared to you. Tell me why I should fall for you and not them."

"Chester..." Cindy was hit by his remark, and tears started pouring down her face.

Even so, Chester was, in no sense, moved by her expression. "Save your tears. Women look ugliest when they cry. It's such an eyesore to me."

Cindy froze. As much as she wanted to weep, she dared not do it.

In others' eyes, she was an arrogant celebrity. Yet, in front of him, she was like an ant.

"Chester, regardless of what you say, your mom can't bear to leave me."

"Are you threatening me?" Chester's eyes were frosty.

"No." Cindy panicked and quickly shook her head. "I know I'm not excellent, but I just want you to look at me again."

With that, she slowly took off her dress and stared at him bashfully.

Instead of stopping her, Chester just looked at her silently. His eyes were as still as a lake.

Only until she stripped completely did his eyes size her up. "Are you planning to seduce me with this body?"

Cindy bit her lip. Then, she stretched out her hands to touch him.

Before she could approach him, Chester grabbed her wrist and narrowed his eyes. "Cindy, you still don't understand after all I've explained, huh? If my mom didn't have to count on you, a woman like you wouldn't have been eligible to stand in front of me. I may not have understood your character in the past, but I've seen

through you now. Stay away from me, or I don't mind taking back everything you've gotten, bit by bit."

Once he finished speaking, he pushed her mercilessly to the floor.

"Even if I do have needs, there'll be women satisfying them. You'll be the last person I need. Get out of this house now, and don't ever show up here anymore without my permission."

Chester ordered her out condescendingly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1312

Cindy broke down. She had cast her dignity aside and tried to fawn on Chester, yet he still despised her so much.

It was all Catherine's doing. As much as Chester disliked Cindy before this, he would never be so offhand with her.

Chester only became nastier to her ever since Catherine publicly exposed that Cindy stole her music.

Nevertheless, what mattered most right now was making her comeback in the entertainment industry.

She was going to marry Chester very soon anyway, and she could ask for his family's help to deal with him by then.

After seeing the light, Cindy said glumly, "Fine. I'll leave, but Chester, can you... do me a favor?"

As Chester looked at her more cynically, she felt increasingly embarrassed. However, she summoned

her courage and said, "I've seen the script of Director Cheever's *The Belle*, and I like it a lot. I want to be the female lead."

"It's not because you like the script, but because you know Director Cheever is capable of making movies. You simply wish to make a comeback through this movie and win a prestigious award." Chester exposed her brutally.

Cindy said with her face burning, "As a woman, I must have my own career. I don't want to depend on you all the time. What's more, I'm going to marry you soon. I want to gain a foothold in the entertainment industry so that the Jewell family will take pride in me."

When Chester bit his thin lip, Cindy swiftly said, "I've learned my lesson from the music incident. I feel very guilty. I was too desperate for money and fame at that time. As you know, my family used to be very poor..."

"Enough."

Chester interrupted her abruptly. "I know full well what your ulterior motive is. You don't have to pretend in front of me. Get lost. I'll call Felix Media in a moment and ask them to contact Director Cheever."

"Thank you." Cindy was elated. "I... I'll leave right away. You can go on with your bath now."

She trembled as she put on her clothes.

The more Chester looked at her, the more he saw her as an eyesore. As such, he walked into the bathroom with long strides before swinging the door shut.

The thought of marrying this woman in the future made him feel like he was signing himself up for a living hell.

In fact, he was not so disgusted with her when he first met her. He eventually tolerated her pretense, considering that all women put on a façade.

However, he began to look down on her after Catherine exposed Cindy's true colors.

The main reason was that Cindy was too hypocritical and greedy.

Not only did she want to marry him, but she also wanted his love, his body, and his power to support her career and pull the strings for her.

This was precisely why he was averse to relationships.

Even a woman like her was in a relationship. What a humiliation.

By the time he was done with his bath, Cindy had already left.

The next day, Chester woke up from a cozy sleep, and his assistant came reporting about the company's affairs to him.

Over the years, Chester had invested in many companies, including private hospitals and film production companies.

After his assistant was done reporting, he suddenly asked, "Young Master Jewell, you asked me to investigate where Boris and his wife's ashes have been moved to. After some investigation, I finally found someone suspicious."

Chester sipped his coffee and recalled the incident. "You spent a really long time investigating it."

"It's because there are hardly any surveillance cameras around the cemetery. I only managed to find out after checking the nearby traffic," the assistant explained.

"Who was it?" Chester asked nonchalantly. "Eliza Robbins," the assistant answered.

Chester raised his brows. "Who's she?"

"An emerging celebrity." The assistant clicked open Eliza's photo and passed the phone to him.

Chester took it and saw the woman's beautiful face. The corners of her pretty lips were curled into a charming smile, yet her eyes were so cold that they could put one in a daze.

In his memory, he knew someone who had a gaze like this as well.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1313

Cold and indifferent.

Other than seeing her lose control that year they broke up, he had barely seen her like that since then.

"Young Master Jewell..." his assistant called.

"Yes, so does she have to do with the Neeson family?" Chester asked.

"Yup, she actually does." His assistant continued, "I found out that before Jennifer married Boris, when she and Charity stayed at Geraldton, Eliza was Charity's only childhood playmate. But after Boris took Charity back to the Neeson family, Charity and Eliza began writing letters to each other. It was when Eliza's parents got a divorce and her mother took her away that she lost touch with Charity."

Chester lit up a cigarette silently.

Deep down, he found it strange. In that case, did Eliza dig up Jennifer and Boris's ashes and move them away solely because of her childhood friendship with Charity?

"When Charity was in jail, did Eliza visit her?" "No." The assistant shook his head.

Chester rubbed his brows.

"By the way," the assistant added, "Eliza has been vying with Cindy for the female lead in *The Belle*. From what I've heard, the readers of the original work and

Director Cheever think that Eliza is a better fit. But... you contacted the company to ask Director Cheever to make Cindy the female lead. "

Chester raised his brows, and his thin lips curled in surprise. "Since Director Cheever has decided on her, it means that her acting skills are fine."

"Yeah, she acts well." The assistant said with a little excitement, "You don't know how dramatic and sensational she was when she played the female murderer in her previous movie..."

After describing for a while, the assistant probably became conscious of his demeanor as he said in embarrassment, "Actually, her acting skills were awful back then. However, she has suddenly improved over the past two years."

"The past two years?"

Chester's brows twitched pensively.

He recalled it was two years ago that Charity jumped into the sea.

"Send me Eliza's schedule. I want to meet her, " Chester said impassively after some time.

"I can bring her here straight away," the assistant responded.

"No need." Chester continued to stare at the photo on the phone.

"I guess Eliza will look for President Daley directly." The assistant said, "In case you don't know, Eliza is also an artist under Felix Media."

Chester was slightly taken aback. "Why didn't I see her at the past year-end parties?"

"She has never attended any of them," the assistant replied. "Last year, she was sick, and the year before, she was filming a movie."

"Interesting." Chester's thin lips curled.

He had a feeling that Eliza might know something about the matter.

11:00 a.m.

Chester showed up at Felix Media.

The CEO of the company, Shedrick Daley, was astonished at his arrival. He laughed and said, "I've contacted Director Cheever, and he has already agreed to let Cindy play the lead. Yet, here you are. Are you afraid that I'll give the soon-to-be Young Madam Jewell a hard time?"

Chester smirked. "I pity you for having to support her as the female lead despite her lousy acting."

"Ahem. That's very direct of you." Shedrick coughed. "Since we demanded to make Cindy the female lead, Director Cheever will have no choice but to spend more time guiding her. Hopefully, she won't behave snobbishly."

"If she does, just ask Director Cheever to change the female lead," Chester replied coldly.

Shedrick glanced at him in astonishment. Just as he was about to speak, his secretary suddenly came in and said, "President Daley, Eliza is here."

Awkwardness washed over Shedrick, and he glanced at Chester before saying to his secretary, "Tell her that I'm not around. Ask her..." "Ask her to come in," Chester said out of the blue.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1314

Shedrick glimpsed at Chester in surprise.

However, all he saw was Chester taking out a cigarette from the cigarette packet and lighting it. From his cold, exquisite brows, it was hard to tell what was on his mind.

"Okay." Shedrick nodded.

Shortly after, a tall and slender figure walked in. She was wearing a pair of light blue wide -leg pants,

black canvas shoes, and a black T-shirt, which was so short that a large part of her slim and fair waist was exposed. The curves from her waist to her hips could give any man the desire to take control of her.

On her head, she had milky brown hair and a white baseball cap over it. Beneath the cap was her pretty, delicate bare face. She looked like she was born to live under the spotlight. She also had very fair skin and a tall nose.

Her eyes, in particular, were dark, clear, and sharp. Upon a closer look, they exuded a hazy feeling that made it hard for others to see through.

Her eyes first settled on Shedrick before they swept across to Chester. A calm look flashed across the depths of her eyes.

However, just as Chester wanted to take a good look at her, he felt that it could be an illusion.

He took a lazy drag on his cigarette as he leaned on the couch. His gaze flashed with a hint of interest.

What an interesting woman!

It was very rare for a woman to remain calm upon seeing him.

If this was not her basic character, she must be putting on a front to attract his attention.



"Eliza, let me introduce you to him. This is Young Master Jewell..."

Shedrick raised his finger and pointed to Chester while speaking in a gentle tone.

He considered Eliza to be a promising artist.

Eliza stared intently at Chester with her dark eyes. There was barely any expression visible on her pretty face. "Hi, Young Master Jewell."

Chester raised his brows without uttering a word, as if he was absent-minded.

Upon noticing his silence, Eliza promptly averted her eyes and looked directly at Shedrick. "I heard Cindy has been confirmed as the female lead of The Belle."

Shedrick knew that she came here with a purpose, but he did not expect her to have the audacity to ask about it in front of Chester. Hence, he nodded in astonishment. "Yes, it was Director Cheever's decision."

Eliza's clear eyes were grim. "Really? I thought Miss Turner got the role because Chester pulled some strings for her again. After all, Director

Cheever was more fond of me before. I also think my acting skills are much better than Cindy's."

Feeling awkward, Shedrick glanced nervously at Chester.

Although the man's expression remained unchanged, the atmosphere seemed a little colder.

"Eliza, are you aware of what you just said in front of Young Master Jewell?" Shedrick reminded her.

Eliza simply glanced at Chester before asking with a hint of confusion in her dark eyes, "I was referring to Chester, not Young Master Jewell. There are many other people with the last name Jewell anyway."

Shedrick was speechless.

He was certain that Eliza did that on purpose.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1315

What a bold woman. "Eliza, stop fooling around. Didn't I make myself clear enough? This is Chester Jewell."

"Oh, really?" Eliza's brows relaxed. "I assumed the man who fell for Cindy to be ugly and have poor taste. When I saw this elegant and strikingly handsome gentleman, I didn't dare take him as the rumored Young Master Jewell."

"Eliza..." Shedrick's face went red with rage.

"Did I say something wrong? I just praised Young Master Jewell for his strikingly handsome looks." Eliza shrugged, looking baffled. "I had never seen Chester before, so I could only imagine his appearance. Since I hate Cindy, I don't have a good impression of her man either."

Her words left Shedrick exasperated. All he could do was look at Chester fearfully. "I'm sorry, Young Mater Jewell. Eliza... She may be good at acting, but there's something wrong with her brain."

Anyhow, he wanted to keep Eliza, considering that she was the company's milch cow.

Chester put out the cigarette in the ashtray. When he lifted his head, his exquisite thin lips curled into a n enigmatic smile. "From the way you beat around the bush to criticize me, I can see that you have a problem with me."

"Do you want me to be honest? Yes, I have a problem with you."

Eliza nodded calmly. She stared into Chester's dark eyes and said indifferently, "You can pamper Cindy however you want since she's your girlfriend. It's fine if you privately invest in her by helping her secure a role in movies and release albums, but you can't possibly feed the audience with sh\*t. The most ridiculous thing is Cindy winning the award for being the most well-liked actress last year with that kind of acting. Ha..."

"Eliza, don't overstep in line." Shedrick panicked. He knew Chester very well, and Chester could be terrifying when he flew into a rage.

Nevertheless, Eliza continued to say calmly, as if she did not hear what Shedrick said. "So are you going to fork out some money to buy her the best actress award at the end of the year, Young Master Jewell?"

"That's my business. How I spend my money has nothing to do with you."

Chester slowly rose to his feet, and his tall figure made the atmosphere of the office much duller. " You're shouting at me simply because you think it's unfair, huh? Well, life is unfair. If you're capable... You can be my woman too, and perhaps... you'll receive the same treatment as Cindy."

As soon as he finished speaking, he reached out to her chin.

Eliza's expression slightly shifted, and she smacked his hand away.

Beneath her cap were a pair of eyes that briefly flashed with astonishment and hatred.

A dumbfounded look had already washed over the face of Shedrick, who was standing aside. Chester was no doubt the so-called Young Master Jewell. He even had the mood to hit on a woman at this point in time.

However, his behavior was understandable. The entertainment industry was filled with beautiful women, but a woman like Eliza, who had character and looks, was rare.

"I'm sorry. If I had that intention, I would've become someone else's woman long ago. It would never be your turn, Young Master Jewell."

Eliza argued with an indifferent look on her face.

A faint smile was still visible on the corners of Chester's mouth, but his eyes had darkened. "So what's the point of you coming here and kicking up a fuss? To our company, you're merely a money- making tool. Cindy was chosen to be the female

lead based on her ability. Regardless of whether it was based on her physical ability or something else, it was her capability."

"You're right."

Eliza nodded. "Having said that, when your company signed me on, it said in black and white that it'd support me and offer me openings. What has your company offered me these few years? The advertisements and endorsements I've been involved in these two years are all my own earnings. As for the movies and TV programs, I attended each of the auditions before securing the roles. I don't get any training despite having signed the contract, but when it comes to commission, you waste no time in taking it."

Shedrick said, "When our company signed the contract with you four years ago, we did provide you with openings. But your acting skills were lousy, and you didn't make an effort to improve yourself either. What could we do?"

"Now that I've worked hard and become famous, have you given me any openings?"

Eliza asked, "Not only did you not give me any openings, but you also helped other artists under your company to snatch my openings with devious tactics. I've canceled all my recent movie appointments just for the sake of Director Cheever's movie, only to find that Cindy is making her comeback. She has snatched my role away just like that. Don't I have the right to demand an explanation for it?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1316

Shedrick looked abashed. "Our company can arrange another movie for you—"

"If you're not satisfied with this company, you can switch to another one." Chester interrupted Shedrick and glanced at Eliza sideways with a hint of playfulness.

"You want it to be fair, but tell me. Which company in the entertainment industry is perfectly fair? If you're unhappy with it, feel free to get lost as long as you can afford the compensation for breaching the contract."

Eliza fixed her eyes on his indifferent and cruel face, but she was not put out by his nasty remark.

Instead, she nodded after looking into his calm eyes for a moment. "Okay, I'll pay the fees. I won't interrupt both of you further."

"Sure." Chester smiled wanly. "But as you know, the Jewell family occupies half of the entertainment industry. I can easily blacklist you."

Eliza's body stiffened, and she glared at him. This man in front of her made absolutely no pretense of hiding the hostility in his eyes.

Just like that, the atmosphere became awkward.

The situation made Shedrick feel uneasy. "Eliza, you can leave first. Just forget about what happened today."

"What a brilliant capitalist."

Eliza snorted before she turned around to leave.

"Wait a minute." Chester suddenly shouted to stop her. Then, he turned around and said to Shedrick, "You can head out first."

Shedrick was dumbfounded at how Chester was asking him to go out when this was his office.

However, upon looking at Chester's threatening gaze, he had no choice but to leave with a bitter smile.

Deep down, he wondered. Chester had never been the petty sort, but he seemed to be targeting Eliza on purpose this time. Could he be interested in Eliza and so want to force her to be his secret lover?

At this thought, Shedrick closed the door cautiously when he left.

As soon as Eliza heard the door closed, her eyes darkened, but she did not say anything.

"Do you know why I wanted you to stay?" Chester stared at her. His handsome face was turning colder little by little. "Were you the one who dug up Boris and his wife's ashes?"

Eliza's eyes narrowed, and she pursed her pretty thin lips. Nevertheless, she continued to stay silent.

"You're smart." Chester laughed. "At least you're smarter and calmer than any ordinary woman."

He had noticed many times that when faced with tough questions, she remained silent without getting agitated. This showed that she was mentally strong.

"Yes, I did that." This time, Eliza nodded.

"Why?" Chester's expression was imperceptible. "Do you know Charity?"

"Yeah." Eliza nodded straight away. "That's why I moved her parents' ashes and buried them elsewhere."

Chester lit another cigarette. "Her parents' ashes were well kept there. Who told you to move them? Was it Charity?"

Eliza glimpsed at him in astonishment. "She's as dead as a doornail. How could she have possibly asked me to dig up the ashes?"

"As dead as a doornail?" Chester turned around with two cigarettes in his hand before he let out a deep laugh.

"Isn't she? She jumped into the turbulent sea. It would be hard even for a swimmer to stay alive." Eliza suddenly said coldly, "Her dead body might've sunk to the seabed and got eaten up by the fishes."

"...Shut up."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1317

Chester took a deep drag at his cigarette and warned Eliza.

Eliza stared at his back. Out of his sight, her eyes flamed with hatred.

"As far as I know, Charity had very few friends. The only people she knew were Freya and Catherine." Chester said, "You didn't even visit her when she was in jail. It makes me wonder how she came to be your friend. You even dug up her parents' ashes. If you don't give me an explanation..."

He paused for an instant and turned around with a cold gaze. "I could suspect that you're doing some secret cult activities, and I'll call the police to arrest you."

Eliza looked at him. "If I tell you that she appeared in my dream and delivered the message to me, will you believe it?"

"Do you take me for a fool?" Chester instantly burst into a scornful laugh.

Eliza bit her lip. "What I said is true."

She slowly took out an antique pendant from her necklace. "It's most probably because of this pendant. Charity and I used to live in the same courtyard when we were young, and we had a good relationship. My mom was friends with her mom too.

"When we were five, my mom and Charity's mom took us to a church for worship one day. It was freezing that day, but because Charity and I were dressed too thinly, both of us nestled in my mom's coat. A priest happened to walk past us and said that

... we were both ill-fated individuals who would die early."

Chester fixed his eyes on that pendant and clenched his fists in spite of himself.

He recognized that pendant. It was an ordinary topaz that Charity had as well.

When he personally removed Charity's clothes that year, he caught sight of the same pendant on her chest.

Eliza continued, "The priest noticed my close relationship with Charity, so he gave each of us a pendant. He said that the pendants came in a pair. They've been

blessed by God, so they're considered holy objects. If one pendant went missing, the other pendant would sense it." Chester chuckled.

However, Eliza acted as if she did not hear him."

Shortly after Charity left Geraldton, I lost touch with her and had not heard from her until three years ago. I dreamed of Charity telling me to look for her parents' ashes as she was leaving.

" She said that her mom's ashes were a dog's, and this was the biggest concern in her life. She did not want the dog's ashes to replace her mom's, and her dad's ashes shouldn't have been there either."

Chester shuddered. After some time, he took a deep drag on his cigarette. "Are you fooling me?"

" I'm not. " Eliza said indifferently, "You're Young Master Jewell. You can easily investigate it and tell whether I'm fooling you. Indeed, I didn't interact much with her later on. But one can only relocate the ashes of their close ones. In this case, I just took away the ashes in secret and buried them elsewhere. I often think that it might've been through this pendant that Charity found me."

"I'll investigate it. If you dare lie to me, just wait and see how I'll deal with you." Chester glowered at her ferociously.

"Why are you asking about Charity?" Eliza asked strangely, "Is it because you love her?"

"Love?" Chester reacted as if he had heard a joke. " You must be dreaming. Would that kind of woman deserve my love?"

"Indeed, she doesn't deserve your love because you're not worthy of her," Eliza answered with her eyes lowered.

"Eliza, you just have to offend me, huh?" Chester's eyes erupted with fury.



When they were at loggerheads with each other countless times back then, he had never been offended. However, he was mad this time.

Eliza was quiet for a moment before she said indifferently, "She's already dead. What's the point of explaining so much?"

Chester looked at her for a while and then said, "Get out."

Eliza got out without further ado.

Soon, Shedrick came in. "This lady slammed the door really hard. Was it because she objected to your request to keep her as your lover? Well, she's very stubborn. A few big guns previously had the same thought, but she'd rather quit the entertainment industry than accept it."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1318

Chester threw a grim glance at Shedrick.

Shedrick's heart shuddered, and he promptly corrected himself. "If you're interested in her, I'll try my best to send her to your bed, alright?"

"Shut up." Chester could not help but warn him, "I was asking her about something else."

"Seriously?" An incredulous look crossed Shedrick's face.

Chester rubbed his temples. "Have you seen me pursuing or forcing any woman?"

"That's true too. With your status, it has always been the women pursuing you," Shedrick answered with a grin.

Chester could not be bothered to drone on with him.

Hence, he turned around and walked out with long strides. When he was at the door, he paused to ask, "Is the movie *The Belle* that great?"

"Of course. Look who the director is. It's Director Cheever. All his movies are f\*cking excellent."

Shedrick continued, "Tsk. Casting the female lead aside, people have also been vying for the first and second supporting female roles fiercely."

Chester fell silent for a few seconds before he said, "Let Eliza be the first supporting actress then. Pull some strings with Director Cheever and ask him to give her more parts."

With that, he strode out.

Shedrick froze. "Hang on. The first supporting actress's role..." She had to play the villain who was as evil as the *Wicked Witch of the West*.

Was Chester trying to trick Eliza into taking on such a role?

After all, a young actress like her cared most about her image. Playing the unlikable villain would most likely destroy the reputation that she had built over the years.

However, Chester had left before Shedrick could finish his sentence.

Shedrick had no choice but to shut his mouth, hoping that Eliza would fend for herself.

Meanwhile, Eliza did not hurry to leave after she got into her car.

Seated in the driver's seat, she flipped open the mirror in the sun visor and stared silently at the familiar yet strange face in the mirror.

Yes, it was strange.

It was strange because the face did not belong to her, but it was familiar because she had inhabited this body for two years.

No one knew that she was Charity instead of Eliza.

When the real Charity jumped into the sea two years ago, a huge wave swept her into the deep sea and killed her.

In her last moments, she was so frustrated and dissatisfied that she could not take revenge on her family's behalf.

Nevertheless, she could not believe that when she opened her eyes once again, her soul had ended up in Eliza's body.

Eliza had committed suicide because she could not get over a breakup, yet Charity came back to life with Eliza's body.

Rebirth was something that Charity had only come across in books. She had never thought that it would happen to her.

She knew that it was not a coincidence.

It was the pendant. Back then, a priest did give Eliza and her a pendant, saying that the two of them were doomed to die early. However, if the two of

them carried this pair of pendants with them, one of them might have hope of staying alive.

Throughout these 20 years, she and Eliza had been carrying the pendants with them.

Little did they realize that what the priest said turned out to be true.

Indeed, only she or Eliza could survive.

Therefore, Charity had survived on Eliza's behalf in the last two years. She had been working hard as an actress to make more money in order to set herself on a firm footing before she could take revenge.

Nevertheless, she did not expect to come across Chester today.

This man was still as disgusting as he was three years ago.

He even gave her hints about his intention of keeping Eliza as her lover.

The second she recalled losing her virginity to this man, she felt like throwing up.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1319

Chester must not have thought that Eliza was actually Charity.

Charity did not understand why he was still concerned about her. Was he not willing to let go of her even after her family was broken and she was dead?

If she were to describe her feelings toward Sarah as bone-deep hatred, then she loathed Chester.

If she had another chance, she wished she had nothing to do with this man. That was why she had been trying hard to hide from him over the past two years, and even so, she still ended up crossing his path.

At this point, all she wanted was to make more money to compensate for the breach of contract and leave Felix Media afterward.

Amid her thoughts, her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Shedrick. "Eliza, I have good news for you. Young Master Jewell just said that our company owes you, so although you can't be the female lead, he'll cast you as the first supporting actress."

Eliza's face stiffened. "Are you sure he wants me to be the first supporting actress? Is he trying to take revenge on me?"

Shedrick responded embarrassedly, "Don't see Young Master Jewell in such a negative light. The first supporting actress's role is indeed unlikable, but it's a challenge to your acting skills. Not everyone can manage this role. How about this? I'll pull some strings with Director Cheever and ask him to adjust your part so that it's less unlikable. "

"Don't you know Director Cheever hates actors who change their parts the most?" Eliza said mockingly, "If I do that, Director Cheever will hate me, and he'll surely make things difficult for me when I join the crew."

"So what do you want?" Shedrick's head hurt. " Young Master Jewell suggested it with the best of intentions."

"With the best of intentions?" Eliza did not buy that at all. "I'm not going to take it. I won't act in Director Cheever's movie."

"Eliza, don't bite the hand that feeds you." Shedrick flew into a fury. "If you reject it, you'll really offend Young Master Jewell, and he can easily blacklist you."

Shedrick advised her, "Do your best in the movie, and I'll strive to get you the best supporting actress award at the end of the year. In fact, the public is more concerned about the actors' acting skills. If you don't like Cindy, you can outperform her with your acting."

A moment later, Eliza had no choice but to reply,"

Okay."

In that case, she would go ahead and act.

It was merely a movie, and it would only take her one month to play the supporting role.

After leaving Felix Media, Eliza got rid of the paparazzi and switched to another car. She drove to a farmhouse, which was 40 kilometers away.

She got out of the car and entered the farmhouse. A tanned man walked toward her. "Miss Robbins... " "Where's he?" Eliza asked.

"In the cellar, as always."

Eliza took a torchlight and put on a face mask

before she headed straight to the cellar.

A man in scruffy clothes was locked up in there. His shirt was so dirty that one could not tell its original color. With injuries all over his body, he curled up in fear.

The man was none other than Thomas Neeson. When he caught sight of the person with the white face mask again, he went insane. " I beg you to let me go."

He sank to his knees with a thump. "Miss, no— I mean Madam, please let me go. I beg you."

He was close to going mad as he had been locked here for almost a month.

After Chester crippled him, he was admitted to the hospital for one week. During that one week, Sarah did not visit him at all.

Then, once he was discharged, he was kidnapped and locked up in here.

This person would show up now and then, and she was the one who left him scarred all over.

"I can't let you go yet." Eliza approached him uncannily.

"Who the hell are you?" Trembling, Thomas asked, "Who told you to kidnap me? Was it... Freya or Catherine?"

Eliza smirked. "If you hadn't been this stupid, you wouldn't have ended up in this state. You know too much."

"What do you mean?" Thomas roared, " Sarah was the one who instructed you, right?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1320

Eliza kept quiet.

However, the white mask looked intimidating and eerie under the dim lights.

Having been imprisoned in this dark spot for a long time, Thomas was on the brink of breaking down. He bellowed uncontrollably, " It must be her. It must be her. Ask her to come here. I'm her brother."

" I'm sure she detests having a brother like you. " Eliza said unforgivingly, "You disrupted her plans time and time again even though she has advised and warned you before. If you didn't stir up trouble, she wouldn't have done this to you. You couldn't even handle the trivial tasks she asked you to do. "

"My bad. It's my fault." After hearing her words, Thomas was even more certain that Sarah was the one who kidnapped him.

He knew better than anyone else that his sister had always been cruel. She had some mysterious people secretly working for her.

"I won't dare to do it anymore. Tell her that I'll behave myself in the future." Thomas said tearfully, "Chester has crippled me down there, and

I'm already very pathetic. Considering that I'm his brother, please let me go."

A glint flashed in Eliza's eyes.

She did not expect Chester to be the one who crippled Thomas.

Had he not always been protective toward Sarah?

"Unfortunately, you grasped it too late." Eliza said indifferently, "Nothing in the world can cure regrets. Today might be my last time coming here. Do you know why?"

A scary thought came to Thomas' mind.

He finally broke down with all his tears and snort streaming down his face. "No, please. I beg you, and I'll kneel to you. As long as you let me go, I'll pay you. I have money."

"No, thank you. Being in this field, I need to stick to its rules. I've been paid to do this."

With that, Eliza drew a dagger and had it glided over his face slowly and softly.

A nasty smell subsequently filled his nose.

Thomas was so terrified that he had wet his pants.

"You're nothing but trash." Eliza smiled grimly.

"Yeah. I'm trash. I beg you." Thomas burst into tears.

"It's no use." Eliza raised the dagger.

Frustrated, Thomas began to hurl insults. "Sarah Neeson, you're such a b\*tch. I've helped you so much these years. You'll be cursed with a horrible death. Even after I die, I won't let you off the hook. Before he could finish his sentence, the dagger stabbed into his chest.

Upon sensing a slight pain, Thomas fainted in fear.

Eliza took the dagger out. The dagger was unique in that it shrank when it entered his body.

She simply did that to frighten Thomas, but it turned out that he was as easily frightened as she had expected.

She really resented Thomas so much that she even felt like killing him.

If it had not been for him, her parents would not have died.

At this thought, a strong sense of bitterness shot out of Eliza's eyes. "Thomas Neeson, Sarah Neeson,

I'll make you guys suffer a living hell one day."



"Miss Robbins..."

The tanned man walked in.

"Take him out and find a secluded spot. When he's almost awake, pretend to bury him so that he has the chance to escape," Eliza instructed indifferently.

"We put so much effort in capturing him. Why let him escape..."

"I'm just helping a friend out." Eliza's gaze gradually turned gentle.

"That's rare. You actually have friends, Miss Robbins," the man said in astonishment.

"Yeah. I had some a long time ago, but we don't keep in touch anymore." Eliza lowered her voice. She would never forget the kindness she received when she felt the most hopeless.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1321

Eliza also hated Shaun, but her friend had just gotten back together with him recently. In this case, she did not mind lending her friend a hand.

"After Thomas makes his escape, we can't use this place anymore. You need to find another location soon," Eliza ordered.

"Alright."

After Eliza left, the man took Thomas to the mountain behind.

Only until Thomas was almost awake did the man pretend to use a shovel to dig a hole seriously.

At the sight of the scene, it finally dawned on Thomas that the man wanted to bury him alive.

The man thought he was dead, but he was still alive.

While enduring the pain in his chest, Thomas ran away stealthily.

"Eh? Where are you? Stop there." By the time the man realized it, Thomas had run a considerable

distance, and the former started going after him right away.

Thomas ran like the wind to the village at the foot of the mountain while screaming 'help'.

With that, the man stopped going after him and ran off in the opposite direction instead.

After Thomas arrived at the village, he promptly borrowed a cell phone. Initially, he wanted to call the ambulance. He wanted to call the ambulance at first, but on second thought, he called the police, lest Sarah discover that he had made his escape.

Once the police took him to the police station, he quickly reported the case. The police went to the location that he mentioned but could not identify anyone suspicious.

"It's Sarah who got people to kidnap me." Thomas hurriedly said, "She wants to kill me. Hurry up and arrest her."

The police frowned. Seeing that he looked crazy, a police officer could not help but ask, "You claim that she wants to kill you, but do you have any evidence?"

"Yeah. The kidnapper has tacitly admitted it," Thomas swiftly replied.

"But we didn't even catch sight of the person who kidnapped you." The police officer asked, "Besides, have you seen the kidnapper in person?"

"No, but I'm sure it's her." Trembling, Thomas continued, "Quickly arrest her. Otherwise, she's going to kill me."

"Mr. Neeson, firstly, you haven't seen the kidnapper in person, and second, we didn't come across her. You don't have any evidence supporting your claim at all." The police officer made it abundantly clear to him and said, "Well, we'll get more people to hunt the criminal down. You may go to the hospital or inform your family first."

"I... I don't have a family." At this moment, Thomas was too scared to contact Sarah.

To him, Sarah was someone who wanted to take his life.

She was so cruel that she even wanted to kill her biological brother. At this thought, hatred overwhelmed him.

'Sarah, since you're making my life difficult, I'm going to do the same to you.'

After he was sent to the hospital, he immediately called Shaun.

"Young Master Hill, I'm Thomas Neeson," he instantly screamed.

As soon as Shaun heard Thomas's voice, his tone turned cold. "How dare you call me?"

"Young Master Hill, save me. Sarah wants to kill me, " Thomas said imploringly.

Shaun was momentarily stunned. Sarah wanted to kill Thomas?

"Why should I save you?" Shaun was baffled.

" I know the second trial of your case with Sarah is about to begin. I can help you win it." Thomas said in agitation, " I know many evil deeds that she has done secretly."

Shaun raised his brow. "Tell me."

"Once, she drugged your drink, and I was the one who got her the drug." When Thomas was done speaking, he shuddered and immediately added, "It was Sarah who instructed me to do it. She said you didn't want to touch her, but she wanted to be pregnant with your child. Who would have known that you went to look for Catherine instead?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1322

"Apparently, you know quite a lot of things." Shaun's tone was grim.

Upon hearing it, Thomas's heart raced in fear. "I can be your witness, but you need to promise me one thing, that is to ask Chester to protect me. I don't want to be kidnapped anymore."

Although Shaun was a shadow of his former self, he was Chester's good friend. In this regard, Thomas believed that Chester would still be able to protect him.

"Kidnap?" Shaun was startled.

"Yes. Sarah, that b\*tch, probably thinks that I always give her trouble and disrupt her plans, so she wants to kill me." Thomas said in agony, "I've been locked in a dark cellar for the past one month. Every day was like a living hell for me. There was a masked woman who occasionally came and

tortured me. She even planned on killing me in the end, but I escaped. I'm still wounded."

"Alright. I'll get someone to protect you. Keep a low

profile and don't let Sarah find out," Shaun immediately said.

"Okay, okay. Young Master Hill, I'm counting on you to protect my life." Thomas could not be bothered about other things at this point.

On the other end.

Shaun put down his phone.

In the private room, Catherine was flipping the oily barbecued meat. The aroma of both the cumin and the meat subsequently permeated the room. "Thomas called you and told you that Sarah wants to kill him, huh?"

"Mm." Shaun could not make heads or tails of Thomas either. "From his tone, he seemed to have gotten the fright of his life."

"Now that he has come to you to ask for help, he must be tortured both mentally and physically. " Catherine could not resist tutting. "Having said that, it's a bit strange. Would a cruel person like Sarah allow him to escape?"

"That's what I'm thinking too." Shaun pondered. " I suspect someone purposely kidnapped Thomas and framed Sarah with the sole intention of making

these siblings hate each other."

"Perhaps." Catherine shrugged. "Wicked people like them would surely have offended other people apart from us. You're really lucky this time, Attorney Hill. It seems like you'll win the case."

"Please. I can win it even without Thomas. I just need to use some tactics."

Shaun took a piece of meat and some salad for her. "Cathy, believe me. My reputation as the most brilliant attorney in Australia is well earned."

"Sure, sure. You once lost to the attorney whom I hired with two thousand dollars,  
" Catherine mocked him.

"That time... It wasn't because I couldn't beat him. I knew that I misunderstood you, so I didn't want to proceed with the lawsuit, " Shaun explained with a tinge of guilt.

At the mention of that issue, Catherine went silent.

Although it was over, she could not get over the fact that Logan had lost his finger.

Silence instantly befell the private room. Shaun tightened his grip on the fork. "Cathy, I'd like to make it up to Logan. See what he needs— "

"He's a man who's easily satisfied. He's quite content with his present condition, and there's nothing else he needs. " Catherine interrupted him and changed the topic. "Let's eat."

Nevertheless, the situation was rather awkward after that. No matter what Shaun said, Catherine was not really in the mood to interact with him.

As Logan's boss, she had failed to protect his subordinate, who had been protecting her wholeheartedly. She even got together with the person who chopped off his finger. As such, Catherine was quite annoyed with herself.

Shaun stared at her silently and gradually spoke less.

Despite the fact that he had gotten back together with Catherine, he knew that certain wounds were impossible to heal.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1323

When Shaun chopped off Logan's finger, Catherine told him that it would be impossible for his finger to grow again. Even so, Shaun chopped it off regardless.

He may have been taken advantage of by Sarah, but whenever he reflected on it, he felt that he was still undeniably responsible.

The Hill family's villa.

Shaun was still not asleep in the dead of night.

He stood at the window for a very long time. At last, he took a knife and chopped one of his fingers off violently.

As soon as Chester received an emergency call in the middle of the night, he rushed to the hospital.

After the doctor bandaged Shaun's wound, Chester looked at his hand from which a finger was missing. A grim look flashed in his eyes. "Shaun, you're f\*cking crazy."

"It's just a finger, not a hand." Shaun bit his pale, thin lips. "This is much better. I don't owe anyone now, and there won't be a distance between her and me anymore."

"What a madman." Chester insulted, "That's why I f\*cking hate relationships. After you and Rodney respectively got into a relationship, both of you seemed to have gone insane. He's still lying on the hospital bed, whereas you..."

"Chester, you won't understand it. Sometimes, relationships can be painful yet sweet. The feeling is even sweeter than after you perform an operation and earn hundreds of billions of dollars."

Shaun gave a weak smile. "I think it's worth exchanging a finger for a complete relationship. What's more, I dislike owing people. I said that I'd make it up to him, and I've always been a man of my word."

Chester was at a loss for words at that moment. He sat by Shaun's bed and suddenly zoned out. "

Shaun, do you believe that dead people will appear in one's dream and deliver a message?"

Shaun was momentarily stunned. "I'm not sure.

What gives?"

Chester then told him briefly about what happened when he met Eliza today. "If this isn't true, how would Eliza have known that Jennifer's ashes were not a human's? She even relocated Boris's ashes. "

Shaun was dumbfounded. After a while, he replied, " There are all kinds of occurrences in this world.

However, if Charity is dead, what Eliza said could be true. Cases of dead people appearing in one's dream and delivering their message do exist."

"Do you also think that... she's dead?" Chester was dazed. The scene of Charity's bashful expression under his body back then ran through his mind in spite of himself.

He had no idea why he remembered it so vividly. Perhaps it was because it was his first time.

He did not tell anyone about it, not even Charity, Shaun, and Rodney.

"Could she have survived?" Shaun looked at him in bafflement. "Why did you mention her out of the blue? Could it be..."

"Perhaps... I feel that her passing has to do with me." Chester's face darkened. "After Sarah's true colors have been exposed, I'm more convinced by Catherine's statement that Charity didn't kill Shelley, yet I hired a lawyer to send her to jail.

Because of Charity's predicament, the Neeson family ended up in a mess."

" In that case, I'm also responsible for it." Shaun felt upset.

"It's fine. Don't overthink it. " Chester rose to his feet. "Let me ask Catherine to come over."

"No need. It's so late. I don't want to disrupt her sleep." Shaun rejected his suggestion.

Chester was speechless. Chopping his finger was such a big deal, yet he was afraid of disrupting her sleep. Come on.

11:00 a.m. After Shaun left the hospital, he contacted Logan, and when Logan came over, he tossed his finger to the latter at once.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1324

Logan, who was having a churro, almost threw up.

His eyes swiftly swept over Shaun's bandaged hand. Then, he widened his eyes in shock. "Young Master Hill, this is..."

"This is my compensation to you. I told you before this, didn't I?" Shaun said indifferently. His light-hearted manner made it seem as if he was merely compensating Logan with money.

Logan was dumbfounded. After coming to his senses, he gazed at Shaun in admiration.

He thought that Shaun was all talk at first because he was still as arrogant as ever even though the Hill family had collapsed. How could he possibly bear to chop off his finger to make it up to someone else's subordinate?

However, Shaun did it.

"Young Master Hill, I know the true reason why you did it. Anyway, it's really admirable, and I hardly ever admire people. You're the first," Logan said sincerely.

"I don't want to owe anyone, especially you. Although you're just in charge of protecting Cathy, I know you're the one who kept her and the kids safe and sound all those years abroad." Shaun lightly rubbed the wound on his hand, and it hurt. However, he felt less guilty now when facing Logan.

Logan raised his brows. "It's fine as long as you don't repeat your old mistakes. I, too, hope that she'll be happy from now on. After all... I feel that her life has left her exhausted."

As soon as Logan finished speaking, he tossed the finger back to Shaun. "You can keep it to yourself. I don't have the peculiar hobby of keeping other people's fingers."

After that, Logan headed straight to Hudson Corporation to look for Catherine.

Catherine walked out from a meeting with a few executives, only to see Logan leaning against the wall with both his hands in the pockets of his pants. His cool expression made the female employees who walked past him turn around to do a double – take at him.



"Tsk. You and Austin are so handsome, yet you guys are gay." Catherine felt sorry for the woman

every time Catherine saw him. "No wonder the netizens say that it's not easy for a woman to get a man. Not only do women have female rivals but also male rivals."

"If you feel sorry for those women, you can share Shaun with them to settle their trouble." Logan bit his lip playfully.

Catherine rolled her eyes. "I'm ready to do so, but I don't think it's fine by him."

Logan sized her up intently a few seconds before he suddenly asked, "Don't you know about it?"

"Know about what?" Catherine was puzzled.

"He still hasn't told you, huh?" It struck Logan that Catherine was unaware of it.

"What?" Catherine recalled her conversation with Logan, and her expression darkened. "Is Shaun cheating on me again?"

"What do you mean by again? He was previously hypnotized by Sarah, so technically, he didn't cheat on you."

It was rare for Logan to stand up for Shaun, so hearing him say that made Catherine wonder if pigs could fly. "You actually spoke up for Shaun. Don't you hate him?"

"I'm not a petty person anyway." Logan looked into her eyes and said with mixed feelings, "What's more, he has made it up to me."

Catherine was increasingly bewildered.

Logan lifted his hand from which one finger was missing. "This morning, Shaun returned a finger to me, and it belonged to him."

Startled, Catherine's head began to buzz. It took her a long while before she came back to her senses.

"He chopped off one of his fingers," Logan added plainly. "What did you tell him yesterday? I was quite surprised that he did this out of the blue."

"Yesterday?"

Catherine recalled that Shaun suddenly mentioned Logan's finger when they had a barbecue together. After that, her spirits sank, and she barely spoke to him.

There was a knot in her heart that was too painful to untie.

However, she did not expect Shaun to chop off his finger for real.

She thought that he was all talk. After all, it was a finger, not a strand of hair or a tree.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1325

Was Shaun dumb?

Logan noticed that Catherine's pretty, confused face gradually paled, and he could not help but let out a sigh.

"To be honest, when you got back together with Shaun, I wondered if there wasn't a better man in this world. I didn't understand why you had to cling to him. But frankly speaking, he may have been tricked by Sarah back then, but he does truly love you now. If it weren't for you, how could he have brought himself to chop off his finger? He did that for the sole purpose of reducing the distance between you and him."

Catherine, of course, grasped his point.

She had verbally agreed to get back together with Shaun these few days.

In fact, she did it for the sake of the children. Moreover, he had been pestering her so much that she could not do anything nor be bothered to oppose him.

However, she had not yet opened her heart to him.

Logan shrugged. "When you returned from overseas, you kept saying that you wanted to take revenge on him before getting back together with him. However, I could see that you were swayed. It was because he chopped off my finger that you totally gave up on him.

"Actually, I've long since gotten over it. You're the one who hasn't, and it's probably because you think that you've dragged me down with you and failed to protect me. But I hope that the two of you can patch things up this time."

After he was done speaking, he turned around and walked in the other direction.

A few steps later, he turned around again and added, "I just came from his place, and he didn't look so good."

Catherine stood frozen for a while until Harvey came over and said, "chairwoman Jones, General Manager Wolfe wants to ask you out for lunch and talk about business..."

"I'm not available. I'm taking today off, and I won't be back in the office."

Catherine then tossed the document to him and immediately left the office.

She drove directly to Hill Corporation.

Once she arrived, she took the elevator to the top floor and kicked the office door open.

There were five to six executives inside, and all of them cast bizarre gazes on her.

"Cathy, what brings you here?" Shaun instantly stood up. There was a look of surprise on his slightly pale face.

"President Hill, we'll leave now." The executives excused themselves knowingly.

When the executives left, they were still gossiping in whispers.

"It seems like Young Master Hill has gotten back together with his ex-wife."

"Duh. Rumors were flying about it earlier. How could it be fake?"

"Hey, I have never seen Catherine come to look for Young Master Hill before, but now, I'm convinced. "

"Do you guys think I'm deaf? Hurry up and get

out. " Shaun glowered at the bunch of executives impatiently before he slammed the door shut.

Then, he asked delightedly in a gentle tone, "Cathy, has Logan told you something?"

"Which hand did you chop off your finger from? Show it to me." Catherine ordered glumly.

"There's nothing much to see. It's grotesque, and it might give you a fright." Shaun retreated awkwardly.

He had never experienced such poor self-esteem until he looked at her foxy face at this moment.

"Shaun." Catherine lifted her reddened eyes and stared at him. "Why didn't you think that it would frighten me when you chopped off your finger?"

Shaun's exquisite, thin lips quivered. At last, he stretched out his hand obediently.

Among the positions of his five fingers, there was one empty spot wrapped with a thick layer of bandage.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1326

Catherine felt like her eyes were being pricked by something.

She tried to hold it in, but her eyes still reddened.

" Shaun, is there something wrong with you?" She lost control and scolded him.

Shaun gazed at her reddened eyes, and suddenly, he did not feel so self-conscious or nervous anymore. On the contrary, his lips lifted in a sweet smile. " You're concerned about me."

Catherine was too pissed off by Shaun to say anything.

He was in this state, yet he still said he was concerned about him. Was that the point?

"Cathy, I'm really happy. It seems like chopping my finger off was worth it." Shaun said tenderly, "If I knew earlier, I wouldn't have delayed it until today. I would've chopped it long ago."

"Shaun, actually, I..." Catherine felt a lump in her throat.

"Cathy, don't say anything. Listen to me."

Shaun used his other perfectly fine hand to cover her mouth. "You told me before that you treat Logan as your family and that if I chopped his fingers off, it'd be impossible for us to be together. However, I went crazy and still did it anyway. In fact, I had another reason. I was jealous of Logan. I was very uncomfortable seeing you care so much about another man. But it's been proven that I was wrong."

"Although you've agreed to make up with me, I understand you did that for the children. You barely take the initiative to call, message, or meet me.

There are hurdles between us. Sarah is the first hurdle, while Logan is the second. I may not be able to compensate you for the first hurdle, so I must compensate you for the second. If not, even if we get back together, we can never return to the relationship we had in the past."

After he spoke, he hugged Catherine tightly.

"Cathy, my memories of the past are jumbled up, and I can't remember them anymore. However, after you came back to Australia, we were in a relationship for a short period. Although it was very short, it was unforgettable to me. I clearly knew you

approached me on purpose to get revenge on me, but I was still very happy. I was the stupid one for not knowing how to cherish you properly. Can you give me another chance again?"

He lowered his head and looked at her with a deep gaze full of anticipation.

Catherine did not say anything. Instead, she lowered her head, held his injured hand, and interlocked their fingers. They could do that in the past, but now, one of his hands would never be able to interlock with hers again.

Her tears fell uncontrollably.

She did not know why she was crying. She just could not help but think about how they always interlocked their fingers when they loved each other deeply back then.

"Cathy, never in my life did I think I would see you shed tears for me."

Shaun lowered his head and used his thin lips to kiss the tears on her face away. "Aren't tears salty? Why are yours so sweet?"

Haha.

Catherine wanted to cry, but after hearing his words, she could not resist bursting into laughter.

She raised her hand instinctively and hit him lightly. Shaun hissed in pain.

Catherine said nervously, "Don't pretend. I was hitting your chest, not your wound."

"The body vibrates, and the wound will hurt too." Shaun smiled bitterly.

Catherine frowned in silence. Just as Shaun thought he would receive her warm care next, she suddenly said, "You're really weak. Logan sustained such severe injuries back then and even lost his finger, yet he didn't even complain when I sent him to the hospital."

Shaun was discontent from being looked down on by the woman he loved. "I was joking. I'm not in pain. If you don't believe me, you can press hard on my wound and see."

He then lifted his hand and tensed his handsome face as if he had nothing to lose.

Catherine suddenly realized that he looked pretty childish that way. He was so childish that he looked a little cute, especially when that handsome face was very pale. That look could make any woman's heart ache.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1327

"Really? Let me try then." When Catherine extended her hand and acted like she was about to press down, she noticed Shaun closing his eyes quickly, and his eyelashes were trembling. Even his temples were tense.

The corners of Catherine's lips curved up slightly. In the end, she put her hands down, tiptoed, and kissed him.

Shaun was so stunned that he opened his eyes. The intense pain never came. Instead, what came was a woman's jelly-like juicy lips.

"Open your mouth." The woman's soft, seductive voice could be heard vaguely.

Shaun felt as if his heart was about to melt. Was it not usually the men who talked dirty?

However... Ahem, it sounded even sexier coming from Catherine.

Shaun was greatly stimulated. He hugged her tight and deepened the kiss fiercely.

He had kissed Catherine before this, but he was not a fool. He could sense that this kiss was not quite the same as the ones in the past. At least, she was reacting passionately, so much that it made Shaun's blood begin to heat up.

Just as he wanted to progress further, Catherine grabbed his hand.

"Cathy..." Shaun's sexy throat made a coaxing voice.

"Shaunny, don't get too excited. Didn't you say that it hurts when your body vibrates? Look at how much you're trembling now. You're like a sieve." Catherine blinked innocently and reminded him teasingly.

Shaun was upset. If only he knew, he would not have said those words. "If you kiss me, it won't hurt."

"Cut it out." Catherine rolled her pretty eyes.

However, that flirtatious look made Shaun feel even more impatient. "Cathy, it sounds really nice when you call me that way. Did you call me like that in the past too? It sounds a bit familiar."

"Mmhm."

Catherine lowered her eyes. She did not want him to feel any familiarity.

She was afraid that his memories would gradually recover if he felt a sense of familiarity, and by then, he might become a retard.

"Did you take an anti-inflammatory injection for your wound already?" Catherine asked.

"I had an IV drip during dawn. But I have to be on the IV drip for at least three days in the hospital," Shaun answered honestly.

"Will it be inconvenient when you work or type?" Catherine asked. Shaun was different from Logan. Logan did not need to use the computer much, whereas, as Hill Corporation's president, Shaun had to use the mouse or type often.

"I'll slowly get used to it." Shaun said with a smile, "Compared to you, all these are nothing at all. It's okay even if I lose a hand."

"That won't do." Catherine cut him off with a straight face. "I'd despise you if you lost a hand."

Shaun was saying touching and romantic words. There was no need for her to throw a wet blanket on him so heartlessly.

"I'm a sucker for good looks," Catherine added another cruel sentence.

Shaun almost wanted to rush in front of the mirror in the bathroom and take a good look at whether he had anything like wrinkles on his face.

"Um... Cathy, do you think my face needs some taking care of? Like putting a sheet mask on or something?" Shaun said sheepishly, "You can recommend some products to me."

Catherine burst into laughter at his nervous expression. "It's fine. You still look quite young, but you shouldn't stay up too late anymore. You have dark circles."



"Mmhm, okay. I'll definitely go to bed early from now on so that you won't abandon me." Shaun was scared. After all, he was many years older than her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1328

Catherine found it hilarious. It was just a casual remark.

She may be a sucker for good looks, but if she loved someone, she would always love him even if he became old and ugly.

"Cathy, it's noon already. Do you want to have lunch together?" Shaun asked in an attempt to please.

"Okay."

"What do you want to eat? There are quite a few restaurants near our company—"

"Let's go back and eat." Catherine interrupted him. "Your current state isn't suitable for working, so you should go back home and recuperate."

"But I don't want to go back to the Hill family's residence to recuperate. I want to stay with you." Shaun gazed at her affectionately.

"I'm currently living with my dad. If I bring you back to the Yule family, I'll get a good scolding from him." After that, Catherine remained silent

for a moment. Then, she said, "Let's go to Palm Springs. Don't you have a suite there? You can rest there during the day and go back to accompany the children at night."

"Okay."

Shaun would do that with pleasure. As long as Catherine was willing to accompany him, he could even rest for a month.

On the way there, Catherine drove while Shaun sat in the passenger seat. He felt as happy as a kid. "Cathy, there's nothing at all at my place in Palm Springs. Let's buy some food."

"We'll go to the supermarket later." Catherine agreed as well.

When they were shopping at the supermarket, Catherine went to the meat section and bought three big pieces of pork ribs. Shaun was over the moon. "Cathy, you remember that I like your pork ribs the most."

"That's right, and Suzie took after you. She likes those pork ribs too."

At the thought of her daughter, Catherine could not help but go soft-hearted. "Why don't we go to the Hill family's residence? Then, the children can eat it too."

"Not today. I want to have some time to ourselves," Shaun said while holding her hand.

"Haven't we gotten a lot of time to ourselves? You said you wanted time to ourselves yesterday as well, and I even agreed to have a barbecue with you." Catherine felt increasingly sorry toward the children the more she thought about it. As parents, they had not been accompanying them at all.

"Cathy, you ignored me halfway through the barbeque," Shaun explained ruefully. "It made me so depressed that I immediately chopped my finger when I got home."

Catherine was utterly speechless. "Okay, okay. I'll spend some time with you alone again."

"Mmm." Shaun nodded and pushed the shopping cart obediently. One moment, he said he wanted grapes and lychees. Then, the next, he said he wanted yogurt. However, all those were actually Catherine's favorite food.

Catherine did say anything as well and left it all up to him.

Once they had paid and walked out, they noticed that they had been followed by some people.

"Those reporters are so relentless." Shaun frowned in contempt.

"Let them follow us all they want. Almost everyone knows that I've gotten back together with you without getting a divorce yet anyway. I don't mind anymore," Catherine said indifferently.

"Mm." Shaun nodded his head profoundly.

At Palm Springs, Catherine put on an apron and was about to start cooking. However, Shaun felt especially bad. "Cathy, why don't I do the cooking? Although your cooking is delicious, women have to be pampered. I don't feel good letting you cook for me."

"Forget it. You're injured now, and besides, I won't cook too much. I'll just cook two dishes." Catherine then chased him out.

Her cooking was speedy. In less than half an hour, she had made two dishes and a soup.

Shaun had not tasted her cooking in a very long time, so he thought it was particularly delicious. In the end, he even finished the soup dregs. After he was done eating, he lamented, "I was definitely an idiot in the past."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1329

"As long as you know it." Catherine agreed with a smile.

Shaun choked. He continued saying, "I clearly already had you, a pretty wife who could earn money and had good cooking skills. Why did I still get involved with Sarah? How could she compare to you? She's not as pretty or capable as you, and her cooking skills are terrible too. I must've been out of my mind."

Catherine raised her pretty eyebrows but did not say a word. She just watched as he flattered her.

"Cathy," Shaun put his hand around her waist. "Why are you so perfect?"

"I'll have to ask my mom about this. She was the one who gave birth to such an excellent me." Catherine accepted his flattery as a matter of course.

Shaun laughed before he lowered his head and kissed her lips without saying anything.

"Don't mess around. I have to wash the dishes." Catherine pushed him away.

"Don't wash them. I'll do it," Shaun said.

"Your hand is injured. How will you wash the dishes?"

"Didn't I buy a pair of gloves when we were at the supermarket? I was planning to use it to wash the dishes." Shaun took the pair of gloves out. "Water won't seep in."

Catherine was taken aback. She thought it was just on a whim when he said he would wash the dishes.

"No need. You can wash them when you get better." Catherine took the gloves away.

"Cathy, I can't bear to let you wash the dishes." Shaun frowned. "I didn't know better in the past. From now on, I want to treasure you properly."

Although the food you make is delicious, I can be less picky and eat the food made by other people. "

Catherine was astonished.

In the past, Shaun's pickiness about food was well-known. Every time, he would find every way possible to make her enter the kitchen. Hence, it was not easy for him to come to that sort of realization. "Shaun, I don't hate cooking. On the contrary, I like cooking food. However, I get too tired from work sometimes, which is why I'm not

willing to cook every single day. I'll naturally cook when I feel like doing it. When I don't want to cook, I can choose not to do it. No one can force me."

"Okay." Shaun understood.

"Go and have some rest. I'll wash the dishes today." Catherine walked into the kitchen again.

After she was done cleaning up, Shaun pulled her into his embrace again. "Cathy, take a nap with me. I barely slept last night."

"Mm."

Catherine looked at the dark circles underneath his eyes and nodded.

Without another word, Shaun immediately bridal-carried her to the bedroom. Once they were on the bed, he rested her head on his arm.

He had imagined this day for a very long time. He even thought that this day would never come.

Luckily, the heavens were generous to him.

Taking in the fragrance from her body, Shaun could not fall asleep even though he was very sleepy. "Cathy, if only I can sleep with you like this at night too."

"Don't push your luck." Catherine pinched his body nonchalantly.

"After the situation is no longer dangerous for Suzie and Lucas, the four of us will stay together, okay?" Shaun exclaimed in pain but continued talking anyway.

"...Mm. Let's sleep." Catherine closed her eyes.

She had the same thought after they got back together too. She wanted to bring up the children by her side.

Shaun grinned. Looking at her peaceful sleeping face, he felt so content that he had not fallen asleep even after Catherine had.

He was suddenly moved. He took out his phone and interlocked his perfectly fine hand with Catherine's. After that, he took a picture and then posted it on Facebook. [With your hand in mine, I'll grow old with you. We slipped by each other time and time again, and we had gone through many ups and downs. I never want to let go of your hand anymore in my life. I love you very much!]

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1330

The recent heated discussion about the matter between Shaun and Catherine was on par with top-tiered celebrities.

Immediately after Shaun posted on Facebook, countless netizens came over and commented on his post.

[Wow, are they openly getting back together?]

[A soul-stirring romance drama of 60 episodes has suddenly ended. I'm not quite used to it.]

[It still hasn't ended. Wesley and Catherine aren't divorced yet. I heard that Wesley isn't willing to get a divorce. I reckon there'll still be trouble afterward.]

[Young Master Hill, cherish Catherine properly. Don't ever be as fickle as you were before.]

[Young Master Hill is impotent, yet Catherine is still willing to make up with him. This must be true love.]

Shaun read the netizens' comments with amusement. Suddenly, Rodney sent a message to the brothers' Whatsapp group. [Ew, Shaun. You're so cheesy. I'm disgusted.]

Shaun's expression darkened as he replied: [What will a single and lonely person like you f\*cking

Rodney: [Why? Are you looking down on single people? Even if I'm single, at least I already have a baby. Hmph.]

Shaun: [You're right. I reckon the kid will call you uncle whenever he or she meets you in the future.]

Attacked by that statement, Rodney was speechless: [...]

Even Chase, who had not voiced out in the group chat for a long time, appeared. [This can't be. Our Rin must've gotten back together with you because she cannot stand your pestering. Shaun, if you dare bully her again, I'll beat you up until you die even if we're friends.]

Shaun's expression turned black. [Watch what you say. She's mine now. She has nothing to do with you at all.]

Chase: [She's from Melbourne, and I'm the most

powerful man in Melbourne, so I'm half the bride's family. I believe Rin will agree with what I said too.]

Chester: [Yo, it's so lively in the group chat today. Even Chase is here. I thought you'd never show up again.]

Chase: [Of course. Chatting with three stupid people will affect my IQ.]

Chester sneered. [Chase, are you asking for a beating?]

Rodney: [You want to be ganged up on, right?]

Chase: [Did I say anything wrong? You all were fooled by Sarah for the past three years and treated two b\*tches like a babe. I'm afraid my intelligence will drop. ]

Chester: [I've got an operation to perform.] The conversation could not go on.

Rodney: [My butt hurts. I'm going to recuperate.]

Shaun: [I have to accompany Cathy to sleep. This is a delight you single people won't understand.]

Shaun put down his phone. He was glum. He did not expect there would come a day where the three of them would be mocked by Chase. 1

In order to ease his sadness, he turned his attention to Catherine.

However, after he had turned his attention to her, he could not keep himself in check.

Catherine was fast asleep until suddenly, she felt slightly out of breath. It was as if a puppy was rubbing against her.

She opened her eyes just in time to see Shaun's thin, hot lips landing on hers. That passionate look made her heat up uncontrollably as well.

"Shaun, didn't you want to take a nap?" She gritted her teeth. She might have been in too much of a deep sleep just now, so she could not muster any strength in her body.

"I wanted to, but I really wanted to kiss you when I looked at you. I won't be able to handle it if I kiss you longer. Cathy, let me kiss you properly. We've never kissed this way in a long time."

Shaun was like a fierce and spoiled little puppy. His voice was hoarse and captivating.

Catherine was dizzy from his coaxing. Moreover, she was too lazy to move, so she just let him have his way.

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