

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

Chapter 1736 By eBooksCat

The car was silent for a moment before a tall and handsome figure stepped out.

Catherine looked up at the man standing beside Hannah. The dark blue shirt he wore was the same one she bought him a few days ago. Back then, she thought that it looked very nice. Looking at it again now, it brought out the man's mature temperament when he wore it. However, Hannah was holding his arm now.

Even though he was just acting, Catherine felt that this scene was extremely sore to the eyes.

"Do you think I need to apologize to her as well?" She knew that she should not have asked, but she did it anyway.

Shaun looked down at her with bottomless eyes, remaining silent for a long time.

"Say something." Hannah shook his arm. "Shaun, don't forget that you're pursuing me now. Don't tell me you can't let go of your ex-wife?"

"You're overthinking it," Shaun said faintly.

"Then make her apologize to me. How dare she call me an ugly creature? She's just jealous that you're with me." Hannah snorted coldly. "If you don't make her apologize, it means that you haven't let go of her at all."

Catherine's eyes flashed with disgust. "Enough, don't force him. I'll apologize to you. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have called you an

ugly creature. I insulted all the ugly people in the world by saying that."

Then, she turned around and left.

Hannah stomped her feet in fury. "Stop right there. Apologize again!"

Catherine ignored her. Her dismissive attitude completely angered Hannah. "Shaun, why didn't you say anything? Who's more important? Me or her?"

Shaun raised his brows indifferently. "What do you want me to say? You suddenly got the driver to drive the car over and deliberately splashed her with water. You just wanted to show off in front of

her and make me humiliate my ex-wife. Sorry, but if you want me to play the role of a man who throws rocks at others while they're down, I can't do it. "

His unfathomable eyes seemed to see through everything and Hannah became a little annoyed. " You just can't bear to hurt her."

" If that's what you think, then there's nothing I can do about it."

Shaun turned around and left.

Hannah was angry and wanted to let him leave, but when she saw his cold attitude and handsome back, she could not help but grab his arm. "Fine, I admit that I went too far just now. I was just jealous."

"Good girl. Don't be jealous." Shaun pinched her chin gently, his low and soft voice melting Hannah's heart.

This man was like poppies. Although she knew that he was poisonous, she could not help but indulge in him anyway.

Although she could not see it, coldness flashed in the depths of Shaun's eyes.

At night, after driving Hannah back.

Shaun got into the car that Hadley drove over.

Hadley said in a low voice, "There's been news about Sonya Lyons recently. These days, she has been keeping an eye on the executives who are close to Wesley. She found that one of them often goes to a karaoke bar in Melbourne. He went over this afternoon and brought another person with him. It seems to be the Lyons family's doctor."

"Karaoke bar?" Shaun raised his brows. "With a doctor?"

"Yes." Hadley nodded. "Didn't Wesley have Matthew's finger cut off? He's getting injured over and over again, so it's normal to call a doctor in for treatment."

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Shaun pondered for a while. "Go do a background check on that karaoke bar. Tell Sonya to keep an eye on it for now but don't make any rash moves for the time being."

Hadley was a little anxious. "When are we going to save Matthew? Joel almost got killed yesterday and it's clear that either Jeffery or Sheryl is behind it. Unfortunately, they're supported by Minister Mead, so not even the Snow family can do anything. Currently, Wesley is at the peak of his power, and I

heard that Sheryl helped him solve his business problems abroad. Nowadays, the big shots and politicians in Canberra are all trying their best to curry favor with him."

"That's why... he must think that he has won."

A cold smile spread on Shaun's lips. "The more complacent a person is, the more he drops his guard and reveals his tail."

Hadley froze.

"Let him be complacent for a few more days, " Shaun said, "We only have one chance, so we have to finish him in one blow and make sure that he can never make a comeback."

Hadley's heart stirred. "Eldest Young Master, you're wise. Should we... tell Miss Jones about this? She... She should be under a lot of pressure now."

"... No. The more Wesley forces her, the more she'll be at a loss, which will make Wesley think that he's in control of everything. Otherwise, why do you think I'm pursuing Hannah?"

Shaun placed his hands on the backrest and said with a voice devoid of warmth. "I want him to feel like he has defeated me, leaving me with no choice but to curry favor with Hannah out of desperation. At the same time, I can also paralyze the Mead family."

Hadley was shocked. "You want to deal with the Mead family too?"

"The Mead family helped Wesley do many things. Shouldn't they be punished as well?" Shaun laughed. "Just watch. These days, the Mead family and Wesley will bask in glory after thinking that

their victory is guaranteed. What do you think they'll do after winning?"

Hadley thought about it. After he figured it out, his heart trembled.

Gavin Mead had been supporting Wesley for a long time. Now that Wesley had become the richest man in the country and overpowered Snow Corporation, which was behind Prime Minister Snow, Gavin would definitely be tempted to overtake Prime Minister Snow and be the one pulling the strings of this country.

"Eldest Young Master Hill, you're so wise."

Hadley sighed in admiration. He initially thought that Eldest Young Master Hill would be worse than before after losing his memory, but unexpectedly, the current Eldest Young Master Hill was wiser and more decisive.

The next day in the hospital, Catherine turned on her mobile phone and saw that the internet was full of news about the fire in Joule Corporation's warehouse. After this incident was exposed, the internet was full of negative news about Joule Corporation.

[Are you kidding me? I used to think that Joule Express was good. They had good service and fast speed, but I didn't expect that they couldn't even find alcohol in the parcels. That's too careless. I'll never use Joule again in the future.]

[The president of Joule Corporation, Joel Yule, was originally an executive of Yule Corporation and created Joule Corporation from the ground up. Yule Corporation is a mess now, so how would Joule Corporation be any better?]

[My parcel was in the warehouse where the fire broke out. It contained a watch that my friend sent to me from abroad and had a value of 50,000 to 60,000 dollars. I'm furious. Don't ever use

Joule's services.] Joel sat on the hospital bed as his phone rang non-stop. They were all from the company's executives, saying that several e-commerce companies that were working with Joule Corporation were clamoring to cancel their cooperation.

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"President Yule, we had already spent some money and instructed the media. They promised us they won't make a big deal out of this matter. However, the number one news station in the country broadcasted this matter last night. What should we do now?"

"Now that this has happened, we'll just apologize to the public and then release the results of the police investigation." Joel hung up the phone. His face was already pale, but now he looked even worse.

At the side, the assistant said, "President Yule, the police said that the warehouse manager was bribed. But until the mastermind is caught, it's just the police's words. Without any written proof, the public might not believe it. I think that there are powerful people behind the scenes deliberately suppressing our company."

"Haha, you're right."

A man's triumphant laugh came from outside as Wesley kicked the door open and walked in.

Catherine and Joel's faces instantly darkened.

"What are you doing here? Get the hell out." Catherine blocked his path.

"I'm here to see our dad, of course." Wesley pushed up his glasses and grinned. "Dad, do you need my help? I know many

people in the media. Yesterday, they came to my house to send me a lot of gifts. In fact, I just need to say a few words in order to solve this matter.”

Catherine snorted a laugh in anger. “My dad already suppressed this matter but it was you who made a big deal out of it.”

“That’s right.” Wesley looked at her approvingly and admitted it boldly. “As long as you obediently come back to my villa tonight, I can consider sparing Joule Corporation. This is a new company founded by your father and contains all his blood, sweat, and tears— ”

“Dream on!” Joel straightened up and interrupted him in anger.

If he had not broken his leg, he would have gotten up to hit Wesley. “Even if I lose everything today, I won’t let my daughter be with a despicable villain like you. You don’t even like her. You’re obviously doing this because she rejected you. You’re

unhappy about it, so you want to destroy her and torture her, asking her to live like a dog in order to satisfy your vanity. When people like you gain power, you’ll take revenge on everyone who had once humiliated you. To put it bluntly, you’re just a pervert.”

“How dare you scold me?!”

Wesley’s expression changed. He laughed as he stared at Joel’s legs. “Old man, it seems like you’re tired of living.”

He grabbed a chair and was about to throw it at Joel’s legs.

“Wesley Lyons, don’t you dare!” Catherine was one step faster and kicked him to the side.

Wesley took a few steps back as anger rushed straight to his brain. "How dare you kick me? Catherine, do you think you're still the woman under Shaun's protection? I'll teach you a lesson today. Guards..."

At his exclaim, several tall bodyguards rushed in. "Trash this place..."

"This is the Jewell family's hospital. It's not a place where you can cause trouble as you like."

At that moment, Chester calmly walked in while dressed in a white coat and with a stethoscope hanging around his neck. A thin and shallow smile hung on his face, but it only gave him a chilling look.

Wesley narrowed his eyes. Chester was close to Shaun and had once humiliated him as well, so he never liked him. "Chester Jewell, are you going against me because of these two people?"

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"If you destroy my hospital and injure our patients, I can call the police."

Chester slowly raised his eyes. "President Lyons, I know you have the Mead family backing you, so it's pointless to call the police, but you should know that this is a hospital with countless patients. Your behavior counts as a disruption of a healthcare facility. If people in this country can't even be guaranteed treatment, what do you think the outside world will think of you and how they'll look at you? This is a country with a developed network. I'm afraid nothing good will happen to you if you make a big fuss here."

After a pause, he said with a vague smile, "After all... although the Mead family is ambitious, they haven't become the ones in charge behind the scenes yet."

Wesley shook a little before he laughed. "Since you already know so much, you should know that you need to choose to stand on the right side now. You should've also noticed the direction the wind is blowing. If you join the right side too late, it might

not do you any good." Catherine froze.

Wesley made no effort to conceal the ambition in his words.

Has he already become this rampant?

"The Jewell family never takes sides," Chester said indifferently.

"Really? I remember that you have quite a good relationship with Rodney." Wesley smiled. "What's more, you stopped me today. Do you think anyone will believe you? Chester, a wise man submit to circumstances. Look, even your good friend Shaun is trying to please Hannah Mead like a good dog.

He's much smarter than you."

Chester's expression changed slightly. "Wesley, as a human, one should have morals."

"Morals?" Wesley laughed maniacally. "As long as I'm powerful, what's the point of morals?"

"In that case, we have conflicting opinions. Go. As long as I'm here today, don't even think about touching these two people." Chester's icy face was firm.

"Fine, just you wait." Wesley's lips pulled into a sinister line as he led the people away.

"He's too rampant." Joel was simply furious. He was already in his 40s yet it was the first time he encountered such a person.

"Young Master Jewell, thank you, but..." Catherine's expression showed her deep concern. "From your tone earlier, is the Snow family in a bad situation now?"

"Most of the wealthy families in the capital have defected to Wesley's side, and you're also aware that he has Minister Mead behind him." Chester frowned. "When Minister Mead decided to work together with Wesley, it was destined that this would not simply be a competition in the business world anymore. Judging from Wesley's words, he's not even bothering to hide his intentions anymore. I'm afraid that Minister Mead will soon make a move against the Snow family."

Joel's heart trembled as he listened. "Gavin Mead is too cruel. He wouldn't be where he is today if Prime Minister Snow hadn't worked with him and helped him."

"When a person's position rises, they'll become dissatisfied with the status quo. What's more, with the collapse of the Hill family, Wesley's strong and sudden rise, as well as Sheryl's help, Minister Mead has the qualifications to make a comeback now,"

Chester said worriedly, "No one knows what will happen in the future. Once Prime Minister Snow really becomes a puppet, with Wesley's despicable character, he'll no longer be afraid of anyone. Uncle Joel, Ms. Jones, I advise you to leave Australia as soon as possible."

Joel could not help but sigh unwillingly. "If we leave now, my company..."

"Do you think you can keep your company by staying here?" Chester shook his head. "It's useless. I've already heard rumors that the various influential families will spare no effort to suppress Joule Corporation. However, where there's life, there's hope."

Joel was at a loss for words, and Catherine said bitterly, "It's not that I don't want to go, but I can't go. Wesley said that he won't let my visa get approved so quickly. If he delays it by a month, maybe the person in charge of the country will have changed by then."

Chester frowned. "That's possible. The Mead family has won over many dignitaries in private, so it'll be easy to delay your visa."

Catherine fell into deeper despair when she heard those words. "Actually, I'm not worried about myself. I'm mainly worried about the two children."

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"Don't worry. Since they're Shaun's children, I'll think of a way," Chester said grimly.

Joel was furious. "You're Shaun's friend so you're willing to think of a way, but what about Shaun? He has completely abandoned his children at a time like this."

Chester said, "Uncle Joel, don't be angry. I've always felt that Shaun isn't like other people. He should have his own plan."

"He does have a plan. He's smart, so he must have anticipated the Mead family's thoughts before all of us. That's why he went to please Hannah Mead.

With Hannah around, the Hill family will be safe."

Joel sneered.

"Dad, don't get angry. He lost his memory, so he naturally doesn't have much affection for us. It's normal for people to act in their own interest." Although Catherine's heart felt uncomfortable, she still forced a smile to comfort her father.

After Chester left, Catherine's mood became worse.

If Chester had not appeared, she could not imagine how badly the situation earlier would have turned out.

She called Freya. "Freya, what are you doing?"

"I'm in the villa. Cathy, I'm sorry. I heard that your dad got into an accident but I can't go over. The Snow family said... that I can't go out for now, " Freya said in a low voice.

"I know, I heard." Catherine gripped the phone. " The Snow family— "

"Cathy, some things aren't convenient to say on the phone."

Freya interrupted her.

Catherine froze. Yes, the Snow family might be being monitored now and Freya's phone might be bugged. "Okay. I haven't seen you for a long time, so I'll go see you later."

She quickly drove to the villa where Freya lived.

When she got there, she saw that the place was heavily guarded.

She was extremely upset. Due to Shaun and Wesley, she forgot to care about her friend, Freya. When she entered the villa, Freya stood in the garden wearing loose lounge clothes. Her stomach was getting bigger and bigger. She should be giving birth soon.

"Where's Rodney?"

"He went out for some matters. He's been very busy lately." Freya looked troubled. She did not gripe about Rodney like she did in the past.

"Freya..." Catherine held her hand and whispered, " Did the Snow family realize that this place is no longer safe? They should send you abroad."

"I can't leave just because I want to. The immigration bureau is filled with the Mead family's men, so I can't leave." Freya had a headache. " Everyone else thinks that marrying into the Snow family is the same as becoming a person who can lord over others, but danger lurks on every side here."

Catherine was shocked. " How did Prime Minister Snow allow the Mead family to get this far?"

"It couldn't be helped. The Snow and Mead family were close partners. After my godfather came to power, Minister Mead received a lot of credit and many old ministers shared good relationships with Minister Mead from the start. My godfather was wary of him long ago, but he couldn't get rid of Minister Mead immediately after rising to power since it would chill people's hearts. Hence, Minister Mead took advantage of that. Coupled with Wesley's rapid rise, many people have switched sides to the Mead family."

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Freya sighed. "Now, the only way is to get rid of Wesley because he's the constant source of funds behind the Mead family."

Catherine fell silent.

No one wanted to get rid of Wesley more than she did.

However, the problem was that Sheryl had been helping Wesley behind the scenes.

She really did not know what kind of bad luck she had to have such a mother.

"What about you guys?" Catherine became even more worried. "Gavin is going to rebel sooner or later."

"Yes, it'll be Gavin's birthday in three days. I heard from Rodney that he plans to do it on that day." Freya's expression was unpleasant. "The Snow family is also making arrangements. Once they lose, my godfather will become Gavin's puppet and Snow Corporation will be swallowed up by Wesley and Gavin."

Catherine's scalp tingled. If even Snow Corporation fell into Wesley's hands, her two children and Joel would be in danger. No one would be able to protect them.

"Cathy, if there's a chance, escape on your own." Freya grasped her hand.

"What about you?" Catherine gritted her teeth. Freya was her best friend.

Freya was at a loss, but when she saw Catherine's worried eyes, she assured her. "Don't worry. The Snow family has a hundred-year-old foundation and won't collapse that easily. Besides, the prime minister has already been elected, so Gavin will be illegitimately conferred if he harms the Snow family. At most, he'll just put us under house arrest. What's really dangerous is the election four years later. When that time comes, he'll get rid of us after he becomes prime minister."

Catherine froze. Thinking about it now, it was possible that this was exactly Gavin's plan.

If he dared to openly kill the prime minister and ascend to power, it would definitely arouse national discontent.

Gavin certainly did not have the guts to do that.

"Forget it, it's useless to talk about this. Even if I wanted to escape, I can't escape now." Catherine shrugged and smiled bitterly.

Freya grew anxious. Catherine was in a much more dangerous situation than her.

However, she could not help at all.

After leaving Freya's villa, Catherine went back to the Yules' residence.

"Mommy, how's Grandpa? When are you taking us to visit him?"

Suzie and Lucas ran over and immediately hugged her legs.

Catherine squatted down and looked at her two precious children, a suffocating pain enveloping her heart.

She gave birth to them but was unable to protect them. She really felt useless.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Lucas tilted his head and looked at her. "Did Shaun bully you?"

"No." Catherine hugged them tightly, secretly vowing to protect the two children even at the cost of her life.

Just then, her phone suddenly rang. When she saw the name 'Eliza Robbins' on the screen, her heart thumped.

Eliza rarely appeared on TV after she was injured by her father. Catherine heard that she had gone back to her hometown to recover. Besides, she was not that familiar with Eliza, so why was she suddenly calling?

After hesitating, Catherine still answered the call. "Eliza, have you recovered?"

"Yes, I'm fine now. I came back to Canberra yesterday." Eliza's voice sounded gentle. If it were in the past, Catherine would have invited her out to dinner, but with so many things happening recently, she was not in the mood at all. "Eliza, I'm sorry. I—"

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"Do you need my help?" Eliza suddenly interrupted her. "The situation in the capital seems to have changed. I heard that Wesley is quite powerful now."

Catherine was dumbfounded for a moment, slightly shocked.

She had always thought that Eliza was just an ordinary actress. How did she...

"Thank you for your kindness, but you can't help me." She refused wryly. Even Chester was still figuring out what to do, so what could Eliza do?

"I have a friend who has wide connections. I can ask him to find someone to bring you and your family away from the border even if you don't have a visa or passport," Eliza said in a low voice.

Catherine was stunned and felt her breathing speed up due to her excitement. "Really?"

"Yeah," Eliza said, "No matter what the situation is, it's always good to avoid potential problems."

"Eliza, how did you meet such a person? You even

know so much. Who exactly are you?" Catherine was filled with bewilderment. She was not that

close to Eliza. They only had dinner together once.

After a moment of silence, Eliza said, "All you need to know is that I won't harm you."

"Okay, I believe you."

Catherine did not hesitate as she was not left with another choice.

"Alright. Gavin Mead's birthday is in three days. That night, a car will come to pick you up."

“Why does it have to be three days later?” Catherine was a little anxious. According to Freya, Gavin might carry out his grand plan on his birthday. It would be like trying to escape in the middle of a storm.

Eliza sighed softly. “Have you not noticed that Wesley has sent people to spy on you and your family?”

Catherine’s expression changed. She had thought about it before, but even when she paid attention, she did not spot any suspicious people following her.

“He didn’t get people to tail you because he knows that you’re very vigilant. Instead, he got people to

keep an eye on the Yule family and your children. I’m guessing he’s also afraid that you’ll take the children with you and go into hiding.”

Eliza said, “Three days later is Gavin’s birthday, and they’ll have their own plans then. Even if Eugene doesn’t deploy all of his men, they’ll still let down their guard somewhat. That’ll be your chance to leave.”

Catherine was completely stunned. Just who was Eliza? How did she know so much?

“Okay, I’ll listen to you, but I want to leave with my two children and my father. He can’t move his legs now...”

“It doesn’t matter. The person will send you all the way out of the border. Don’t tell anyone about this matter.”

After the call ended, Catherine still could not calm down after a long time.

For one, she was shocked at Eliza's contacts. She was also excited that she could take her family and leave safely.

She looked at her two children. However, she could not tell them about this yet.

Especially Suzie, who was a blabbermouth.

When she went to the hospital, she said to Joel, "Dad, don't worry about the company for now. Even if you stay, with Wesley suppressing the company, you can't turn the tide no matter how capable you are."

"Sigh, I know." Joel was disheartened.

He had put in a lot of blood, sweat, and tears to establish Joule Corporation.

"Dad, when you go abroad, you can start a new company again. Staying alive is the most important thing now. Do you want Wesley to threaten me with you and the children?" Catherine hated to be threatened.

"Alright. I can't help you, but I know that I can't hold you back either." Joel nodded. "I'll leave the hospital this afternoon."

Catherine nodded and helped him with the discharge procedures.

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