

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

### **Chapter 1708 by [eBooksCat.Com](http://eBooksCat.Com)**

However, when Wesley saw Hannah come in, he immediately kept the coldness on his face and smiled warmly. "Ms. Mead, what brings you here?"

"We heard something happened to you, so my father told me to come to see you." Hannah tossed the fruit basket on the table and said with an indifferent expression.

To be honest, she hated Wesley. He may look elegant, but he was full of schemes. As a woman, although she was jealous of Catherine, she also understood Catherine's feelings. Wesley was not half as manly as Shaun, and his business acumen was not as good as Shaun's either.

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Instead, he liked to take shortcuts and was a crook.

However, her father said that he needed a venomous snake like Wesley to act as the vanguard. Otherwise, how could she become a princess in the future?

"Please thank Minister Mead for me." Wesley smiled faintly. "Have a seat, Ms. Mead."

Hannah said indifferently, "No need for that. My father was furious in his office this morning. He has learned

about Golden Corporation's scandal abroad and wants me to ask you a question. Is Golden Corporation ruined?"

Wesley secretly clenched his fists.

He had just sent Titus Matthew's finger over this morning, so he never expected that Titus would send him such a large gift in the afternoon.

Now, the trending searches abroad were full of news that Golden Corporation's medicine had killed patients. At present, Golden Corporation's drugs were considered prohibited drugs in various countries, and no country was allowed to use Golden Corporation's medicine anymore. Any enterprise that used the drugs and equipment produced from Golden Corporation's raw materials would also be blacklisted.

From 2:00 p.m., his phone had been blowing up with many domestic and foreign manufacturers requesting to return the products and terminate their cooperation with Golden Corporation.

The stock price plummeted the moment the market opened, and many investors panicked.

His net value also dropped significantly. The worst thing was that many of his partners abroad with

whom he had a good relationship refused to pick up his calls.

Internationally, he was completely at his wits' end.

"Ms. Mead, you can tell Minister Mead to rest assured. I'll do my best to solve this matter..."

"How are you going to solve it? Everyone knows that Titus Costner made the move. Didn't you say that he wouldn't dare to do anything to you because his son is in your hands?" Hannah interrupted him with a mocking expression. "And now, all the Mead family's relatives abroad are in trouble. Those relatives are hounding the Mead family all day, asking my dad to find a way, but what can my dad do? The confidants he has supported for decades have all been ruined by you."

Wesley looked extremely embarrassed.

His fists under the quilt clenched tightly. He took a deep breath, feeling his ribs ache faintly. "Don't worry. I'll take over Hill Corporation. Wade is one of my men, and Shaun's brain is damaged. He's just a fool now."

"So what if Wade is one of your men? Jeffery didn't get Hill Corporation's shares, and Titus has urged the court to speed up their progress. As long as Titus fights this lawsuit, Jeffery has no chance of winning. Sheryl gave Rebecca goo billion dollars, not g dollars or a house. The judge will definitely give the shares to Titus. After all that you've done, you're letting the Costner family benefit instead." Hannah sneered.

"No. When Titus and Sheryl got married, they signed a prenuptial agreement. That goo billion dollars belong to Sheryl. He has no right to recover it," Wesley suddenly said grimly.

Hannah paused. "But that's a private agreement between Sheryl and him. The judge doesn't know about it, and we have no evidence, so it's useless unless Sheryl comes out. But she's locked up in Militaire Hospital now for treatment."

"Then we'll let her out." Wesley looked at her deep in the eyes.

"Do you have a way?" Hannah raised her brows.

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"Yes. Tell Minister Mead to give me a little more time," Wesley said in a low voice.

"Okay. By the way, my dad said not to leave Matthew alone. The harder you push Titus, the crueler his revenge will be. Titus is a formidable and ruthless person. He is different from ordinary people." Hannah warned him before leaving.

In the ward, Wesley lowered his eyes and looked at his phone.

From the start, when he used Catherine's hair to pass Rebecca off as Sheryl's daughter, he was already stepping on a tightrope.

Now that he had come this far, he could no longer retreat.

Sheryl was his only hope.

In Militaire Hospital.

Sheryl was drowsy after being given an injection. As she was falling asleep, she felt someone touching her hair.

"Sherry, I'm sorry. I really didn't want to do this to you... Seeing you like this hurts me more than anyone... but I don't have a choice... I think that if you're clear-headed, you wouldn't want to see yourself like this either... You must stay strong... I hope..."

It was Titus's voice.

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She did not pay attention to the words toward the end. All she felt was hatred and anger.

It hurt him more than anyone? Who was it who made her like this?

Titus Costner. Titus Costner...

She really did not think he would be so vicious. These days, he had locked her up here every day on the basis that he was trying to treat her.

However, she was not sick at all. It was him who wanted to drive her crazy.

After living in a place like Neah Bay, where people fought and schemed against each other, she had seen all kinds of darkness before.

Yet, she had never expected her beloved husband to do this.

She was in pain, so much pain that she felt like she was going crazy.

Eventually, she passed out from the pain.

When she woke up again, a nurse was drawing blood from her. Upon seeing that she was awake, the nurse quickly stuffed a note into Sheryl's hand.

Sheryl was stunned for a moment and did not move.

After the nurse left, she turned around, curled up, and opened up the note. 'Titus locked Rebecca up. While she was trying to escape, she accidentally fell down from the balcony and died.'

Her brain exploded.

She felt like the string she had been holding on to suddenly snapped.

Rebecca was dead?

Her daughter was dead?

Although she had only known Rebecca for a short amount of time, she was her daughter.

She had not even fulfilled her duty as a mother, yet her daughter was already gone.

Rebecca had gone through so much to return to her side, only to have Titus kill her.

Why? Why did this happen?

Rebecca came to her, but not only could she not protect her as a mother, but she even brought harm to Rebecca.

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'Titus Costner, you're so cruel. You're so cruel.'

Sheryl's brain buzzed. She had only one thought in her mind and that was to escape.

She wanted to see Rebecca one last time. The following night.

When the doctor came in and injected Sheryl with sedatives as usual. Just as everyone thought that she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly knocked the doctor and the bodyguards at the door unconscious. Then, she jumped out of the window and escaped via the pipe next to the outer wall.

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When Titus rushed there, all he saw was the doctor and bodyguards in charge of Sheryl standing outside guiltily.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Costner. The Madam was very skilled. We..." The bodyguard captain bowed his head in guilt. They were experts from the Snow family and thought keeping watch of a woman would be easy. Never did they expect that a woman could get away under five men's noses.

Titus's expression turned cold, and he clenched his jaw.

As his wife and the owner of Soromon Island, Sheryl was definitely formidable. She had been well trained by the previous owner of the island, so her skill was not inferior to these bodyguards.

However...

Titus looked at the doctor coldly. "Hasn't she been taking medicine and injections every day? How did she have the strength to resist?"

"I... I don't know either." The doctor said, " Logically, it's not possible..."

Titus's cold eyes swept over the group of doctors and nurses. "I don't want to hear your excuses.

There are only two reasons why the medicine didn't work. One, she overcame the side effects with amazing perseverance, or two, the medicine you injected into her didn't work."

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The doctor froze and burst into a cold sweat.

The medicine was useful before, so it could not be useless. That left the second possibility.

" Since Prime Minister Snow highly recommends your hospital, I hope you don't let Nathan and your dean down. I want to know the reason before dawn" tomorrow."

With that, Titus turned around and left.

Warren hurriedly followed after him. "President Costner, should we ask Prime Minister Nathan to send help to find her?"

"No need. I know where she'll go." Titus strode to the car.

Two hours later, the car appeared at the funeral home.

Titus walked into the mourning hall just in time to see Sheryl holding an urn with her back to him. She was still

wearing a white hospital gown, and in the late-night, the sight of her made him shudder.

At one side, Sally was crying while wiping her tears. "Why are you here? You're the cause of her death. If I had known that this would happen... I wouldn't have allowed Rebecca to acknowledge you. After she found out her identity, she scoured across the world to find her mother. But after she did, she lost her life instead... Rebecca... Your life was so miserable. "

Sheryl clutched the urn tightly as tears of guilt and pain filled her eyes. She still could not accept the fact. "She's really..."

"I also wish that it was fake, but I personally sent her to be cremated." Sally sobbed. "Jeffery said he wanted to wait until you came out, so she was frozen until yesterday when Titus forced us and even sent someone to destroy her body. We couldn't stop him, so we had to cremate her."

"I sent someone to destroy her body?" Titus's cold voice suddenly echoed in the memorial hall.

Sally jumped in fright when she saw him and hurriedly hid behind Sheryl. "You... Why are you here?"

Seeing Sally's frightened expression, Sheryl turned around and looked at Titus's tall and handsome

face without concealing the hatred in her eyes. " Titus, we've been married for 20 years. Why do you want to

exterminate my family? It's fine if you've had a change of heart. I can give up my position,

but what did Rebecca do wrong? What did my brother and sister-in-law do wrong?"

"It's... It's because he wants to take over your assets. " Sally said boldly, "He locked you up and sued your brother in your name to recover the money you gave to Rebecca, saying that it was your joint asset as husband and wife. Your brother and I aren't money-minded people, but we just can't stand how he protects Catherine. He has let you down."

" Shut your mouth. Stop twisting what's right and wrong."

Warren rebuked them angrily as he could not bear to listen to it anymore. "You and Jeffery are money- hungry ones, and Rebecca isn't our Madam's daughter at all. It's all a lie fabricated by your family."

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"Drop it. You mean to say Catherine is Sheryl's daughter, don't you? You guys killed Rebecca and drove Sheryl crazy so Catherine can impersonate Sheryl's biological daughter and legitimately get her inheritance. Titus Costner, why did Sheryl marry such a wicked, scheming man like you?"

Sally snorted. "I really have no idea how Catherine has bewitched you guys. What's so great about her? Just because she's younger than Sheryl? How unfaithful of you."

The word 'younger' resembled a needle that pricked Sheryl's temples all of a sudden.

Even her fragile body began to totter.

"Sherry..." Worried, Titus wanted to hold her up.

"Don't come near me," Sheryl glowered at him as if he was filthy. "Seeing you makes me feel like puking."

Titus was frozen to the spot. Despite having established himself as a masterful figure for years, he was deeply hurt by his wife's words at this

moment.

His azure eyes carried a heavy sense of melancholy.

However, Sheryl felt that he was putting on an act now. "Titus Costner, you locked me up and even caused Rebecca's death. I'll settle the scores with you one by one. As for Rebecca's spending, it was up to her to acquire or buy anything. I'm the only person who has the right to ask her back for the money. Nobody else can do that, and you're no exception. Before we got married, we signed a prenuptial agreement, which states that my assets have nothing to do with you. Even if I want to distribute them to my brother, it's my business."

Warren was anxious. "Madam, you're senile..."

"Let's drop it. You'll never wake up from your deep sleep," Titus interrupted him.

"Enough. Stop pretending, " Sheryl snorted. "The personal vendetta between us will never end. I'll soon send the divorce papers over to you and divorce you as soon as possible."

"I won't divorce you."

As soon as Titus finished speaking, he darted a menacing glance at Sally before he turned around and walked away.

Only after Titus left did Sally heave a sigh of relief. God knew how frightened she was whenever she faced Titus, especially after she learned that he had beaten Wesley up unscrupulously in the meeting room.

Sheryl rested her startled gaze on the ashes in her hand, which reminded her of the other missing son.

She could not figure out why things had ended up this way after her visit to Australia.

Recently, she had been suffering from dizzy spells but she held on to keep herself from fainting.

She still had a revenge to serve.

"By the way, Sister-in-law, I forgot to ask Titus whether he has any news about Matthew."

Sally shook her head. "Your brother has gotten his friends to ask around in Melbourne but is still clueless about where Matthew is. We suspect that it has to do with Catherine because she was the one who persuaded Matthew to head to Melbourne.

Only Catherine would know his whereabouts."

"Isn't Titus bothered about it?" Sheryl could not believe it, given that Matthew was Titus's biological son.

"He doesn't even buy it. He thinks of Catherine as a kind woman," Sally sighed. "Gosh. Why did I give birth to such a woman? I should've strangled her the moment she was born. You don't know how she used to deny her connections with Jeffery and me. At the onset of Hill Corporation's shares to be transferred to us after Rebecca passed, she started approaching us and called us Dad and Mom. It really filled us with disgust."

"That's quite disgusting." Sheryl's eyes gleamed with rage. She felt the need to kill Catherine

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Sheryl was set on putting Catherine through absolute hell.

The Hill family's manor.

Just as Catherine was about to go to bed after bathing the two kids, her phone rang.

She walked to the balcony with her phone. "Uncle Titus, you're calling me at such a late hour. What's the matter?"

"Sheryl has escaped, " Titus's hoarse voice was heard. "The first place she went to was the funeral parlor. Sally tried to tear us apart by telling her that I killed Rebecca. She even said I locked Sheryl up previously to drive her mad on purpose, instead of treating her illness, but for the purpose of..."

"You don't have to explain further. I understand everything." Catherine's expression was somber. It was most likely that Sheryl thought she was having an affair with Titus.

"Don't get me wrong. She's not herself. It's because of the drug..."

Catherine forced a smile. Titus was even speaking up for Sheryl at this point. "Uncle Titus, I don't mind as I haven't really spent time with her. It's up to her to behave however she wants. As for you, you need to get over it, given that you've been her husband for many years."

Her words warmed Titus's heart, and he let out a long sigh. "I never thought our relationship would end up here after her visit to Australia. Now, she totally believes everything Jeffery and Sally said. Besides, she'll probably

turn against us at all costs. I'm worried Hill Corporation will..."

Catherine rubbed her temples. "Is there really no other way?"

"Sheryl must have contacted the people in Soromon Island. If I lock her up to treat her illness at this point, the Soromon Islanders will definitely get even with the Costners. My status and background are pretty much the same as Sheryl's. If we have a falling-out, the consequences would be unimaginable," Titus said, feeling powerless.

"So all we can do is... Leave her alone?" Catherine added, "If she's not cured, the effects of her condition must be far-reaching..."

"Sheryl can sense that something isn't right with her body, but I guess she must've assumed it was caused by the shot I gave her in the hospital. When she returns to Soromon Island, I'm sure she'll hire a professional medical team to treat her illness. She can be cured for sure, but now isn't the time."

Titus paused for a moment before he added dejectedly, "Even if she's fully recovered and regained her composure, it's a fact that I took the initiative to lock her up. Also, for the fact that Rebecca isn't her daughter has been exposed, she'll probably still assume that we want to hurt her."

Catherine was startled. It was her first time hearing Titus speak in such despondence.

It seemed that Sheryl had made some hurtful remarks.

“Uncle Titus, at the end of the day, we don’t have any evidence. She won’t believe in whatever we say. Even if I take a DNA test, she’ll think that we fake the result. Perhaps the only person she’ll somewhat trust is her son. It’d be great if we could save Mathew. But after a long investigation, we still don’t know Matthew’s whereabouts, ” Catherine huffed.

When their conversation ended, Catherine went to look for Shaun in the bedroom next door.

When she opened the door, she noticed Shaun was shirtless with his key parts wrapped in a towel. The water droplets on his honey-colored chest trickled down his pees until they disappeared in his thin towel...

The sight of him left Catherine’s eyes burning.

Although she had seen and touched every part of his, she could not help but tingle with a strange feeling when she looked at this familiar body.

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“Are you bathing?”

At the sight of her flushed face, Shaun could not resist making fun of her. Since she had seen his body before, why was she blushing?

Furthermore, she looked so cute when she was blushing. It gave him an overwhelming urge to pull her into his arms and kiss her however he wished.

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Nevertheless, he held back at the thought that he was still not powerful enough.

“Mm.” Shaun asked with a deep voice, “What’s the matter?”

What did that mean? Could she not casually look for him?

When Catherine observed his expression carefully, she noticed his deep -set eyes were infinitely dark. She could already sense his increasing indifference after two days.

This realization ached her heart. All of a sudden, it dawned on her that she preferred the previous Shaun who was silly compared to the current version of him.

However, since she had made it clear, it would be pointless to dwell on it.

“Uncle Titus gave me a call and told me Sheryl had escaped.”

Catherine told Shaun their analysis on the issue. "If Sheryl withdraws the charge, things will be troublesome when Rebecca's shares go to Jeffery or herself."

"I know."

Shaun nodded, his handsome, calm face was giving nothing away. "It's late. You should sleep early with Lucas and Suzie."

Was he tacitly kicking her out again?

Catherine was inexplicably sulky. "You might not know how serious this issue is. You'll be brought down again regardless of whether Jeffery or Sheryl obtains the shares..."

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"Hill Corporation has nothing to do with you." At the sight of her worried expression, Shaun could not help but interrupt her. "You don't have to worry so much."

Dumbfounded, Catherine felt as if her chest was punched. She was so furious that she said reluctantly, "Do you think I want to worry about it? I couldn't help but feel that you offended Rebecca and Sheryl all because of me. I think I'm responsible for it..."

"You're not responsible for it. With Hill Corporation's might, even if Rebecca and Wesley hadn't been eyeing it, other people would've done the same. Hostile takeovers are commonplace in all parts of the world. Since I failed to secure Hill Corporation earlier, it means that I wasn't capable enough and that the Hills weren't united."

Shaun's brows furrowed. "As a business powerhouse, I should be mighty enough to go through all the ups and downs. If I lose, it just shows that I'm incapable. Even if I don't lose Wesley today, I would've lost to someone else the next day. You don't have to feel guilty, nor take the responsibility for Hill Corporation and the Hill family."

For a long while, Catherine was silent. His words left her speechless.

In fact, what Shaun said made sense. Given his head injury and lack of experience, how could he possibly deal with the lunatic Sheryl and Wesley?

"But..."

She finally said something.

"Cathy, you're exhausted because you always take responsibility for everything. I asked you to be my

girlfriend back then, but I'm not planning on marrying you. You need to be selfish, " Shaun said all of a sudden.

Catherine was stunned. After a while, she chuckled. "I got it. I won't be a busybody anymore."

Shaun frowned. He did not mean to blame her for being a busybody. Rather, he did not want her to exhaust herself. "Cathy, you should learn to trust me."

"Mm. I'll try."

Catherine nodded perfunctorily.

She turned around and walked back to her room.

She wished she could trust him too but after all, he had just stepped into the business world. Besides, the professor had still been giving him business lessons these few days.

Regardless of his capability, how would he be able to solve the crisis this time?

Fine. She did not want to poke her nose into his business anymore.

He was right. After all, Hill Corporation was not her company.

What did it have to do with her?  
Ha.

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As he watched Catherine leave, Shaun furrowed his brows sympathetically.

He was aware that his remarks might have sounded nasty, which had slightly hurt her, but he had no right to talk about relationships until the issue with Hill Corporation was solved.

He made a call when entered his room, "Elle, when are you coming back?"

"Tomorrow morning, Young Master Hill. It's starting to take shape."

"Alright."

The next day. In the evening.

After a long day, Sonya returned to her high-end duplex apartment feeling weary.

As the apartment was situated downtown, every inch of land was worth a fortune. A lot of people greatly admired the bustle of the city.

However, no one knew the pain she was suffering deep down. When she returned to the apartment, she was engulfed in aloneness.

When she switched on the lights today, she caught sight of a tall figure seated in the living room. She screamed in fear.

“Calm down, Mrs. Lyons.”

The man sounded hoarse and cool as if he was the owner of this place. He exuded a sense of nobility and authority.

Sonya took a deep breath before she went completely silent.

She stared at the man in front, who was wearing a black T-shirt and a pair of long black pants. His broad shoulders and long legs made up his perfect body. With his strikingly handsome face, she would never ever forget it.

Shaun Hill!

The person who used to be the most respectable and successful man in Australia.

However, she heard he had become a fool. With his current demeanor... Was he a fool?

She somehow felt that he was scarier than before.

“You... Why are you in my apartment?” Sonya struggled to speak. “ I know you’re fighting with Wesley. Are you thinking of holding me hostage? Dream on. My brother is capable of anything to achieve his goals. Even if you were to kill me, he won’t give in.”

“It seems like you understand your brother very well. That’s good. ” Shaun’s thin lips curled into a smile. Then, he adjusted his posture to make himself comfortable.

Sonya was stunned. She shuddered and looked around to check if there was anyone else in her apartment so that she could flee.

“Don’t worry. I’m not planning on holding you hostage since you’re nothing to Wesley. Even if I kidnap his parents, he won’t bat an eyelash. After all, he could go as far as hurting his biological nephew.”

Shaun’s indifferent voice resembled a thorn that pricked Sonya’s chest.

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Her eyes suddenly reddened.

“Don’t you wish to avenge your son?” Shaun looked at her.

“Of course, I do. But you don’t think about taking advantage of me. Earlier, Catherine said Wesley was the one who caused Ethan’s death. Despite a long investigation into the matter, I still can’t find any evidence regarding that,” Sonya said furiously.

“What if I have evidence indicating his motive?”

After Shaun tossed his phone to her, Sonya saw a video in it. She tapped to play, and a woman appeared... It was Wesley’s secretary, Regina. Later, Catherine even

exposed the video of Wesley and Regina messing around in the office.

When she played the video, Regina was seen speaking in fear, " I... I'm not sure if Ethan's death has to do with Wesley. All I know is that Ethan caught Wesley and me messing around in the office the other day. At that time, Wesley and Catherine had just gotten married. At the sight of the scene, Ethan had a row with Wesley before he left. But a few hours later, I heard he died in an accident.

Unexpectedly, it happened when he was on his way to Catherine's office..."

Regina's words sent a chill down Sonya's spine. "This... This is impossible. " Sonya shook her head. Her eyes were red with venomous hatred. "You coerced her into saying that, didn't you?"

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