Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1581

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1581

Rebecca grabbed the opportunity and said, "Mom, did you get into a fight with Uncle Titus recently? He has been sleeping in the study. I don't think it's good for a married couple to sleep on separate beds for too long. It makes it easier for feelings to change. Many books that I've read said the same thing. You should take note of this."

"Enough, you don't have to worry about Titus and me." Sheryl asked half-heartedly, "You went to Hill Corporation this morning. How was it?"

"I wanted to go to Hill Corporation's laboratory and factory to have a look, but Shaun had Liona's members stop me. They didn't allow me to enter. It's so infuriating." Rebecca was upset. "I didn't dare go against them by force. My face already

hurts a lot from Catherine slapping me yesterday."

Sheryl looked at Rebecca's face, which was covered in a thick layer of foundation, and was immediately overwhelmed by anger. Her daughter had been bullied by people time and time again. "Take more people with you. If you meet Catherine, return her the slap."

"Mom, thank you. No one has ever treated me as well as you do." Rebecca acted as if she was touched. "But I heard people saying that Catherine didn't go to the company this afternoon. Shaun looked fearless as well. Maybe he has a trick up his sleeve."

"I'm here. What are you worried about? Just do what you want."

Sheryl patted the back of Rebecca's hand to console her.



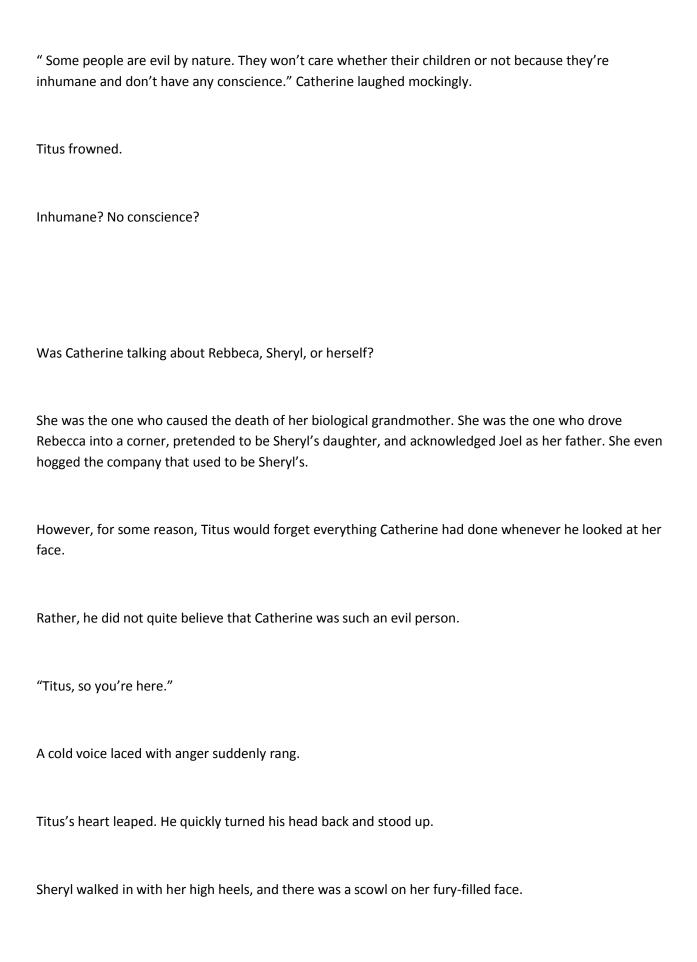


The lunatic that Catherine spoke of was his wife. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1582 The way she addressed Sheryl made Titus very unhappy. However, he had to admit that what Sheryl had done was indeed too unreasonable. However, Catherine might not have guessed that he was the force behind the scenes that she was talking about. That must be why she told him her plans. "Are you sure you can leave safely?" Titus could not help but raise his eyebrows. Catherine pursed her lips together. She could not tell him that she would be boarding Brennan's private airplane to leave, right? "I'll just go with the flow. If I can leave, I'll leave. If I can't, worse comes to worst, they can take my life away. I just hope that person still has some last bit of humanity left to spare the innocent children." Catherine laughed bitterly. "But that person probably doesn't have any humanity to speak of at all. Mr.

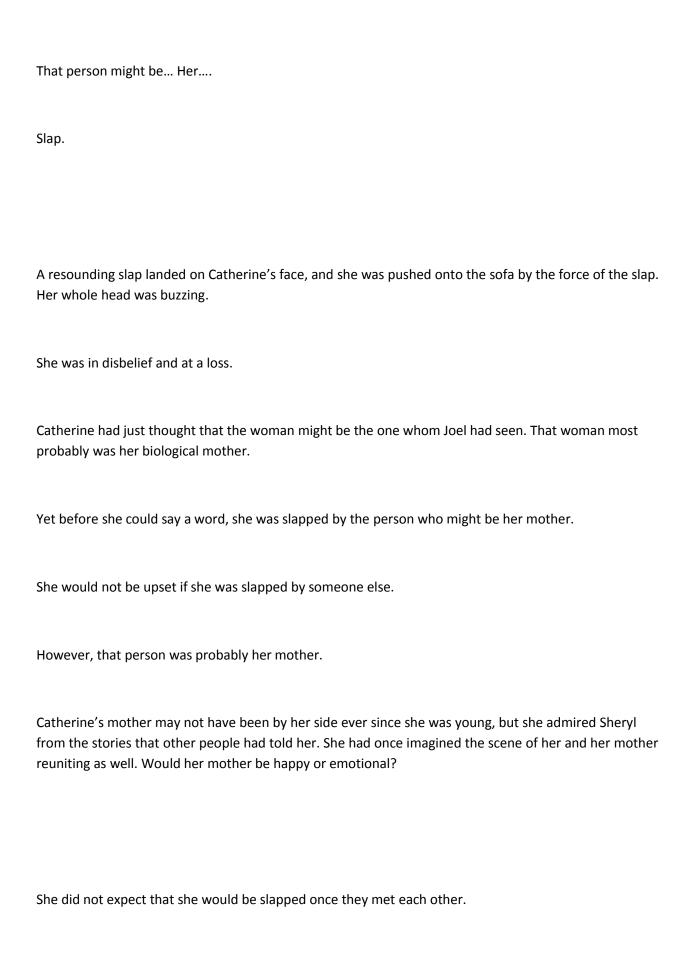
After giving it some thought, Catherine shook her head uneasily. "If I can't leave safely in the end, please change the plan and save my two kids, Mr. Costner. I know that's two lives, but they're still young. They're only three years old."

Costner, if..."

Titus felt slightly uncomfortable hearing that. "There's no need for that, right? The people who owe the debt should pay it themselves. They can't involve the younger generation too."



She really did not expect Titus would look for Catherine as soon as he went out.
They were even drinking coffee and having a serious chat in the cafe.
Uncontrollable jealousy welled up in Sheryl.
It was especially after she saw Catherine. She had seen her before on the phone, but Catherine was more beautiful, stunning, and younger in person than on the phone.
Moreover, Catherine really looked like Sheryl's young self.
This was the face that made Titus sneak out again and again to meet her. It was also this face that made Sheryl no longer look youthful in comparison and attracted Titus. It was why he no longer coaxed Sheryl anymore.
Sheryl walked over angrily.
Catherine watched as she came nearer, and her eyes widened.
The woman in front of Catherine had a face like a blooming red rose. She had seen it before in Joel's photo. In the past, Sheryl was cheerful and youthful, just like a sunflower that was about to bloom.
Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1583
Although more than 20 years had passed and Sheryl's face was now mature, it also became more feminine and charming.
However, her nose and eyes remained the same. Catherine would not be mistaken.



"How dare you seduce my husband. I don't think you need this face anymore." Sheryl took the hot coffee from the table and was about to splash it on Catherine's face.

At that moment, Titus reacted quickly by grabbing onto Sheryl's wrist. "Stop. I was just discussing some things with her. It's not what you think it is."

"Titus, do you remember what I told you a few days ago? Yet you're still sneaking out to meet her." Fury burned in Sheryl's eyes. "Don't you like young and pretty women? Since you like her so much, why don't you be with her?"

Titus looked at Sheryl's face, which was slightly twisted from anger. He felt a sense of confusion and unfamiliarity. In his memories, Sheryl would never act like that. "Sherry, can you calm down? Nothing happened between Catherine and me. Moreover, I didn't come alone."

"Of course you're not alone. You even brought your bodyguard and assistant. Let go, Titus. If you really have nothing to do with her, let me teach her a proper lesson today." Sheryl struggled against Titus while holding the cup of hot coffee.

As they were pushing, some coffee spilled out all of a sudden. Some of it fell on the back of Catherine's hand, which immediately turned red from the pain.

Titus felt bad seeing it, so he let go of Sheryl's hand in a hurry.

Taking the chance, Sheryl splashed the coffee at Catherine.

Luckily, Catherine had quick reflexes. She managed to take the menu from the side in a hurry and blocked the coffee. However, some of it still splattered on her legs, and they burned in pain from being scalded.

Nevertheless, that pain could not compare to the pain she felt in her heart.

Catherine found it hilarious. Was that person her mother?
No. It could not be. Her mother would not be like a lunatic or a madwoman.
"Catherine, are you okay?" Titus was startled. He did not expect Sheryl would do that.
"Titus, you're still concerned about her? Just die." Hot-headed, Sheryl threw the cup at Titus.
The cafe was in a mess. When Matthew, who had just returned from the bathroom, saw that scene, he was stunned.
"Mom, what are you doing?" Matthew rushed over hurriedly and hugged Sheryl.  Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1584
"Matthew, let go of me. You actually hooked up with this b*tch, Catherine behind my back. You should know about my relationship with Catherine. She's a shameless woman." Sheryl was so exasperated that she simply blurted some words.
Catherine's head buzzed upon hearing that.
That woman said she had a relationship with her? What relationship?
Could that woman have known from the start that she was her daughter?

Matthew was utterly astonished. His mom's imagination was too much. "Mom, it's not what you think it is. Catherine is my friend. She came to look for me regarding some problems. I came over with Dad today."

"Are you covering up for your dad?" Sheryl did not believe him at all. "Also, you're surprisingly treating her as a friend. You, father and son, have been fooled by her. Matthew, you disappoint me."

Matthew bit his lips in frustration. Why did his tongue slip just now? "Mom, I can swear it. There's really nothing between Dad and her. Dad only has you in his heart."

"You're just helping your dad and this woman. It's no wonder you failed to deal with Hill Corporation the last time. It must've been because you two can't bear to hurt her, right?" Sheryl had no trust in them at all.

"What is she talking about?" Catherine looked toward Matthew in a daze. "What is that about dealing with Hill Corporation?"

Seeing her eyes on him made Matthew feel strangely awkward and ashamed.

When Sheryl heard Catherine's words, she yanked Titus to her side and sneered. "Didn't my son tell you? Hill Corporation getting investigated was his and his father's doing. I was the one who asked them to ruin Hill Corporation."

Catherine's face paled. She glanced at Matthew, stunned. Then, she glanced at Titus, whose expression was grim.

The force behind Rebecca that kept targeting her and Shaun was the Costner family?

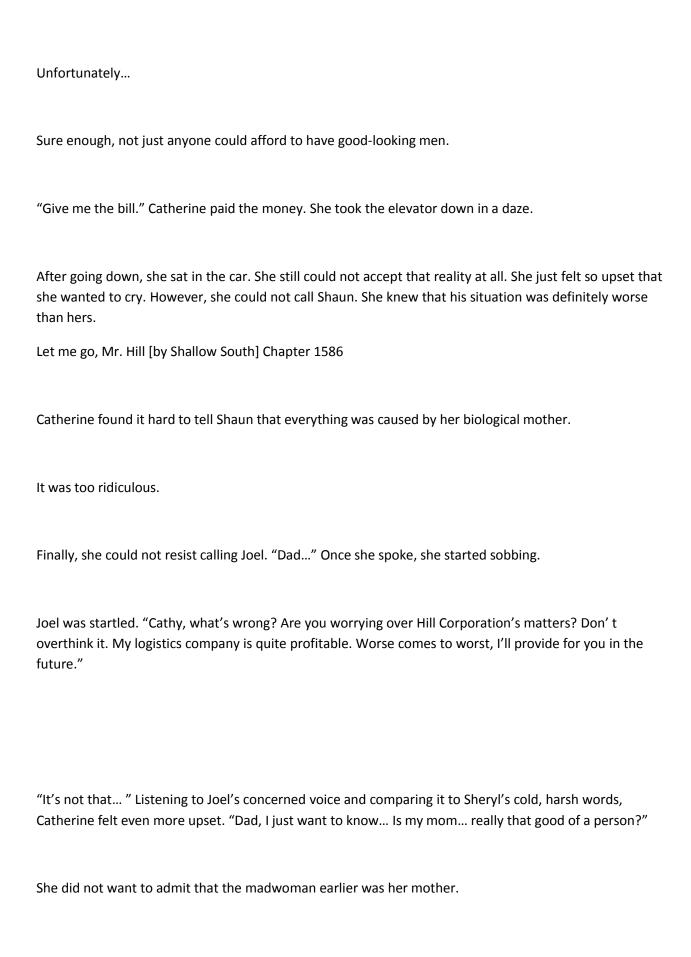
Yet, she knew nothing about it. She foolishly treated Matthew as a brother and a friend. She was even counting on Titus to save Shaun's life.
What was she doing? Catherine felt like a fool.
Moreover, why did the woman in front of her hate her so much? She was her mother.
Matthew looked at Catherine's disoriented expression, and a pang of inexplicable guilt welled up in his heart. However, since Sheryl was there and Matthew was afraid of stimulating her, he could only say, "Mom, you've really misunderstood. I knew she was Catherine from the start. I
deliberately approached her to get some information."
"It's really not what you think it is."
At that moment, Titus could only coax Sheryl as he did not want to continue the argument. He knew that if he said Catherine was not bad of a person, everything would spiral out of control. "Sherry, don't you know my feelings for you? She is so young that she can pass off as my daughter.
Matthew came along with me today. He was in the bathroom just now."
"Really?" Sheryl still did not believe it. "If Matthew deliberately approached her to get information, then what is your reason for approaching her?
You're obtaining information too?"
Titus's face was red.

He had never felt so awkward and embarrassed for the last 4o years he had lived.
It was especially since Catherine was standing at the side.
"Enough, stop interrogating them." Catherine laughed wryly. She even laughed until her eyes reddened. For the past few days, she felt just like an idiot. "Indeed, nothing is going on between Mr. Costner and me. I just thought his identity must be special after listening to Matthew's tone and that he might be able to help Hill Corporation. So, I begged him for help, but he flat-out refused."
Titus glanced at Catherine in astonishment upon hearing her words. She was clearly smiling, but she somehow made people pity her.
"May I ask if you're Sheryl Jones?" Catherine suddenly stared at the woman before her who was looking at her in disdain and asked softly.
Sheryl's expression was cold. "That's right. I'm Sheryl Jones. Don't even think of getting close to me. If it's possible, I don't even want to have anything to do with you."
Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1585
Boom.
It was as if a hammer had hit Catherine's chest hard.
No matter how strong she was, she could not stop herself from crying.
From Sheryl's tone, she sounded as if she knew Catherine was her daughter. However, if it was possible, she would rather not have any ties with Catherine nor want Catherine, her daughter?

Was that what she meant?
"Alright, Madam Costner. It's okay even if you don't wish to know me. It may be presumptuous of me, but how did I offend you exactly?" Catherine suppressed her sobbing and asked, "Why do you keep scheming to target Hill Corporation? Even the Hill Corporation's hostile takeover is related to you, right? What grudges do I have with you?"
"Enough, Catherine. Stop pretending." The hatred in Sheryl's eyes intensified. "You should know full well about what you have done. I'm warning you, stay away from Matthew and my husband. If not,
not only you, but I'll make the life of every single person around you a living hell."
"I'm already in a living hell." Catherine could not tolerate it anymore. She broke down and yelled, "Never mind if you don't want to acknowledge me, but why are you helping such an evil woman like Rebecca? I'm your biological daughter."
Slap.
What replied was another slap from Sheryl.
"I think you're addicted to acting. Do you really think you can fool everyone?"
After Sheryl spoke coldly, she yanked Matthew along with her and quickly left. Titus's lips moved, but he then looked at Sheryl's angry expression. As he was afraid a fight would break out again, he quickly

followed after her.

In the cafe, people were surrounding Catherine and pointing fingers at her.
Luckily, at that time, there were not many people in the cafe.
"Is she a mistress?"
"What mistress? Didn't you see the person's son was here too?"
"But why did that person slap her? It can't be for no reason, right?"
Catherine could not hear other people's voices at all. Her face hurt, and her legs were in burning pain from getting scalded.
However, that pain could not compare to the pain in her heart.
Why did it turn out like that? Why did her biological mother hate her so much?
If she had known better, she would rather her mother died more than 20 years ago.
It was better than receiving hate and two slaps when she reunited with her mother.
"Pretty lady, this is your bill." A waiter stepped forward hesitantly with a sympathetic expression.
When the waiters saw two mixed-race guys walking toward Catherine's table, they were utterly envious. Those two guys were of the best quality. One of them was young, and the other one was mature and charismatic.



Joel was stunned. He did not understand why Catherine would suddenly ask that. "Cathy, of course, your mom is a very good person."
"Dad, she might have been good 20 years ago. But after 20 years, who knows what she has become? Maybe I've become a burden and a dead weight in her heart. Maybe she even desperately wants me to disappear." Catherine lifted her lips sarcastically with tears in her eyes.
"Cathy, what happened to you?" Joel's heart tightened. "Did you meet your mom?"
"Yes, I met her."
Catherine touched her face that was swollen from being slapped. She said softly, "She looked just like i n your photo. She's maintained her looks very well and only looks like she's in her 30s. She has a handsome rich husband and a dashing son. But she acted like a madwoman when she saw me, slapping me twice. She even splashed coffee at my face. She hates me and said I was putting up an act. She also said I wanted to seduce her husband and she didn't want to have anything to do with me."
Joel was stunned upon hearing that.
Although he had figured everything out in these few days and accepted the fact that Sheryl might have already remarried and had children, he still felt wistful and hurt.
However, that was nothing compared to what Sheryl did to Catherine.
"Cathy, are you mistaken? That's impossible."

There was no reason the Sheryl that Joel knew would do such a thing.

"I'm not mistaken. She knows about her relationship with me. She's even helping Rebecca to go against me. Hill Corporation being targeted and its hostile takeover is because Sheryl is helping Rebecca to manipulate everything behind the scenes."

Catherine wailed in deep agony, saying, "I'd rather not have a mother at all. You said my mom was nice. I can imagine that. However, after she appeared, she shattered all my thoughts about having a mother."

"Cathy, don't be like this. Calm down."

Joel's heart was in pain from listening to her. It was his first time seeing Catherine losing control.

Actually, he understood the thoughts a child would have for their mother. "This is impossible. Rebecca treated you so badly. How could she help Rebecca and not you? Rebecca is just her niece at most."

Catherine was stunned. Joel's words made her calm down a little.

Joel said, "Even if she doesn't want to acknowledge you as her daughter and wants to erase her past, there's no need for her to help her niece to target you, right? I heard you say before that Rebecca is cunning and has a lot of schemes. Is there possibly a misunderstanding?"

Catherine was at a loss. Misunderstanding?

Joel felt sorry for her and said, "Cathy, people might change. However, when I knew your mother, she was a kind person. Also, I find it a bit weird. We didn't even know that your mom is still alive. How did Rebecca find that out?"

Something flashed in Catherine's head.

That was right. How did Rebecca know that her mother was still alive?

Could it be that Rebecca had been looking for her mother when she was hiding overseas?

After calming down, Catherine suddenly realized that that matter was very strange.

Sheryl could dislike her, but Jeffery and Sally had caused Granny's death. However, Sheryl still got them out of jail.

Rebecca must have used some kind of method to trick Sheryl.

Joel sighed. "Do you know where your mother is staying now? Let me see her and talk to her."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1587

Catherine said resignedly, "Dad, I don't think she'll agree. She cares a lot about her current family. Or rather... She cares a lot about her husband. I just talked to her husband for a while when she started scolding me, saying that I was seducing her husband."

Joel's heart felt very bitter. "Your mom did get jealous over me in the past, but she has always been very calm..."

Could it be that... Sheryl did not love him enough back then?

After that thought flashed across Joel's mind, he became even more upset. "If that's the case, just forget it. However, if she hits you again next time, contact me. Even if she's the woman I can't forget about, I won't let her hurt you. Moreover, she can't act like that as a mother."

"Mm."
Catherine could not bear to tell her father that Titus was very, very handsome. He was even more handsome than Joel.
After ending the call, Catherine had calmed down a lot. She found Matthew's number and dialed it.
However, after a few rings, Matthew rejected her call.
Catherine could only smile bitterly.
To be honest, if it were not because she wanted to get some information on Sheryl and Rebecca, she would not even want to contact him anymore.
She did not expect that Matthew had approached her with other motives when she genuinely treated him as a brother. Titus had other intentions too.
She even stupidly told Titus her plans.
That was how the Costner family got to know about her plans. They would definitely not let her leave Australia.
Thinking about how despicable the Costner family was, Catherine felt slight contempt for them.
After some thought, she drove to Hill Corporation. Rebecca would surely be there. Catherine wanted to have a look at what Rebecca was up to.

Hill Corporation.
Valerie and Spencer were holding a bunch of stuff while standing in the office. They awkwardly looked at Shaun.
After a long silence, Spencer spoke first, "Shaun, we'll be leaving first. We're no longer a part of Hill Corporation now."
Shaun concealed the sarcasm in his eyes and said calmly, "You can leave."
Valerie added, "We didn't want to sell off the shares we had but we really had no choice—"
"Aunt Valerie, there's no need to tell me that. Grandpa was the one who gave you the shares. It's fine as long as you're happy." Shaun cut her off coldly. "After taking so much money, you can't possibly want me to console you too, right?"
Valerie's face flushed red in embarrassment. In the end, she and Spencer left without saying a word.
Not long after, sounds of footsteps came from outside.
"Come, President Lyons, let me show you my office in the future." Rebecca and Wesley entered while chatting and laughing.
That scene
There was mockery in Shaun's eyes as his lips lifted in sarcasm. "Wesley, you're quite close to Rebecca.

You can't possibly have taken care of her in bed as well, right?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1588

"President Hill, don't have such dirty thoughts regarding other people's relationships." Wesley adjusted his glasses. "Moreover, Miss Rebecca is Hill Corporation's major shareholder now. You, a minor shareholder, had better be more polite when you speak to her."

"That's right. Do you think this is still your territory, Shaun?" Rebecca eyed the office while smiling. "The view here is quite nice. I've decided that this office is mine from now on. Shaun, your office will be moved to the first floor."

After speaking, Rebecca beckoned to the bodyguards behind her with her fingers. "Come, help President Hill move his stuff. After all, he's only the previous chairman of Hill Corporation. His hard work and contributions are considerable. By the way, I forgot to tell you this. You're no longer the chairman of Hill Corporation. However, considering that you've made great contributions to Hill Corporation, I'll let you be the general manager of the public relations department. I believe that with your looks, you can do well in the public relations department."

"He won't just do well. Young Master Hill's looks are amazing. The rich women and some men who have special interests like men like him a lot." Wesley agreed with Rebecca while smiling.

Both of Shaun's hands were in his pockets. He was looking down at those two people from a higher eye level.

His hawk—like eyes were cold.

Those two people used to be like ants in his eyes. They had now become so brazen and arrogant in front of him.

He wanted to kill both of them.
"General Manager Hill, why are you looking at me? With my identity, you have to lower your head respectfully when you see me. Do you understand"
Before Rebecca could finish her sentence, Shaun suddenly stepped forward with a cold expression.
Rebecca's heart trembled. She instinctively hid behind a bodyguard and warned, "What are you going to do? Get lost and go down immediately. You don't have the right to stay here anymore. You guys quickly move his things."
Many people started getting busy in the office.
Someone even threw Shaun's photo with Catherine, which was placed on the office table, onto the floor He then raised his foot to step on it on purpose.
However, before he could step on it, he was kicked away by Shaun.
Shaun bent over and picked up the photo. The glass of the frame had already shattered. He took out the photo inside it.
Rebecca said meaningfully, "President Lyons, isn't that your wife? A certain person shamelessly has your wife to himself."

"Yes, that b\*tch cheated on me. She's disobedient. I'll have someone bring her back later and teach her a

proper lesson," Wesley said coldly.

"Really? You can try." After Shaun laughed creepily, his gaze settled on the spot below Wesley's belt. "If you anger me, be careful that I might make you lose your d\*ck." Wesley looked at Shaun's wild gaze. He sneered. "It's still better than you. Can you still even use your d\*ck? I heard you're often at the hospital visiting doctors to treat it, right?" "Is it true?" Rebecca acted surprised and covered her mouth. "Of course, it's true. President Hill is incapable of s\*x." Wesley laughed smugly. "I guess Catherine must be very lonely. Don't worry. After some time, I'll help you to satisfy her properly." Shaun's fist made a cracking sound. Wesley said haughtily, "Hit me. As long as you dare to hit me, I'll have the police take you away today. Just nice, I can kidnap Catherine back tonight. Haha." Shaun took a few deep breaths. He suppressed his anger with all his might. Rebecca looked even smugger looking at that. "By the way, I'm the majority shareholder in the company now. The position of chairman is mine in the future. I've already decided to have a close collaboration with Golden Corporation. Furthermore, I'm planning to transfer the medical technology and equipment that the company developed this year to President Lyons."

"Excuse me, but you probably don't have the right to transfer those technologies," Shaun said coldly, "

When I collaborated with Garson Corporation, they had stated it clearly in the contract. The technologies were transferred to me and not Hill Corporation. No one has the right to have them except me."

Rebecca was stunned. She did not really understand this kind of stuff. However, Wesley understood it. "So what? As long as the laboratory is ours, Miss Rebecca can take whatever technology she wants from there. Your men should've already barged in, right?"

Next chapter