

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South**

### **Chapter 2007**

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Rodney did not have the audacity to claim that Eliza was Chester's girlfriend. He knew that Chester had always played around with women.

Eliza flatly denied it. "No. I'm just curious about what kind of a woman you prioritize over your wife and child that you chose to abandon your family."

Rodney was aware of her relationship with Freya. At that moment, many thoughts flashed across his mind. He quickly said, "Did Freya ask you to come and look for me? You've misunderstood me. I didn't abandon my family. She has always misunderstood me and insists on divorcing me this time. She even beat Sarah up so badly. If she hadn't done that, I wouldn't have to come here every day."

After making that remark, Eliza did not feel like talking to him anymore.

She could understand why Freya wanted to divorce him without giving him a chance. The reason was that they were not on the same wavelength.

Besides, Rodney had been caring for another woman every day without thinking about his married status, which upset his wife.

Sarah said weakly, "Miss Robbins, are you Freya's friend? Please talk her out of divorcing Rodney. I'll be going overseas next week."

"Next week?" Eliza asked, "Which country are you going to?"

"Country B." Sarah sighed. "I probably won't be coming back anymore."

"Country B has quite lovely sights. I heard it's difficult for many rich people to emigrate there." Eliza gave a vague smile. "Mr. Snow must have spent a lot of money on your emigration."

Sarah's face slightly paled. Upon sensing Eliza's sarcasm, Rodney said with a frown, "Chester, why did you bring her here?"

Without answering him, Chester took out a cigarette and lit it. Then, he took a drag of it.

Rodney reminded, "Chester, this is a hospital. Smoking is prohibited. As a doctor, don't you know that?"

"I know, that's why I've been holding in my urge outside just now. I can finally do it here," Chester responded lazily as Eliza's eyes swept over his triggering expression. On the other hand, Sarah bit her lip when her eyes rested on Chester. "Chester, we grew up together since young. I really hope we can be like how we used to be. Even if that's not possible, I still hope that you'll be on good terms with Rodney."

"Sarah, when you fled the last time, you shouldn't have come back." Chester slowly exhaled some smoke.

"Because of your return, all our friendships have soured."

Sarah's eyes reddened, and Rodney could not tolerate the situation anymore. "As she said, she'll be leaving next week. Considering that we're friends, why do you have to shift the blame to her? She's in agony too."

Chester snorted while staying quiet. Eliza then asked, "When will Miss Neeson be discharged? It seems like her injuries aren't that severe."

"How are they not severe?" Rodney said furiously, "Her hands will be scarred, and the scars won't fade until a few years later. They hurt so much that she can't sleep at night. She has to frequently receive IV infusions in the hospital."

"I've never experienced any burns, so I'm not sure." Eliza shrugged. "I'm going to the restroom."

With that, she turned around and entered the restroom. Only after she locked the door did she take out a tube of salve. She squeezed some of it to put into the tub of toothpaste. After that, she pretended to flush the toilet before coming out.

"Let's go." Chester finished smoking a cigarette. He did not feel like staying here anymore mainly because he was sick of Sarah's face. She was so skillful at acting that Rodney did not even know he was being fooled by her.

"Miss Neeson, I actually came over as I was curious about your appearance and how you managed to snatch

my best friend's man. I've finally seen you now, and it turns out that you're just average." After humiliating Sarah, Eliza left with Chester regardless of Sarah's grim expression.

However, as soon as she walked to the door, she bumped into Cindy, who was walking toward the ward in a cashmere coat. From her haggard look, it seemed that Cindy had not been living well recently. The moment she saw Chester, her eyes lit up. Nevertheless, her body stiffened awkwardly the minute she caught a glimpse of Eliza beside him.

As she had learned her lesson earlier, she stared at Chester's handsome face with reddened eyes. "Chester, when will you be free to return home for a meal? Your mom said that you've been very busy lately." With a discreet smile, Chester said abrasively, "You're so skillful at speaking. We haven't contacted each other for such a long time. Don't make it seem like there's something going on between us."

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"Chester, must you be like this?" Embarrassed, Cindy broke into tears. "I've been having a hard time recently. Are you planning to force me into a corner?"

Chester shot a stony glance at her. "Why are you here?"

"Actually... I asked her to accompany Sarah," Rodney said behind him, "She used to be very close to Sarah.

Now that Sarah has very few friends, I asked her to come have a chat with Sarah."

"Young Master Snow, how... understanding of you," Eliza teased before leaving.

Chester was at a loss for words. "Rodney, if you had been so caring toward Freya, the two of you wouldn't be divorcing."

Once he finished his sentence, he tried to catch up to Eliza.

Cindy watched him go after Eliza. When the two of them arrived at the elevator door, Chester clutched Eliza's shoulder.

The scene pierced Cindy's eyes and made her consumed

with jealousy.

She could not help but sob and ask Rodney, “Young Master Snow, Chester likes Eliza, doesn’t he? Why does he like her? What’s so good about her?”

Deep down, Rodney was still ruffled by Chester’s sarcastic remark. When he heard Cindy’s question, he answered with impatience, “Even without Eliza’s presence, he’ll be with another woman. Chester will never do something to keep a woman. To him, women are like clothes.”

Cindy’s face paled.

Indeed, Chester was heartless.

However, she was fortunate that Chester only had a slight interest in Eliza. How long would his interest last, though?

Moreover, Cindy’s value was irreplaceable. Chester could never marry another woman except her.

“Please spend more time with Sarah. After all, I’m married, so I can’t possibly stay here all the time.”

Rodney left after reminding Cindy in distress.

In the elevator.

Chester glanced at the watch on his wrist, only to realize that it was already 12:00 p.m.

“Let’s have lunch together. What do you want to eat?” He turned his eyes to the woman beside him. “Western cuisine, Japanese cuisine, or hotpot?”

“I don’t feel like eating anything. I want to go home and rest.” Eliza turned him down.

“Fine. I’ll go to your house and eat.” Chester placed his hands into the pockets of his trousers, looking handsome and elegant in his white coat.

Eliza, who had just met Sarah, was not in the mood to entertain him. She directly said, “Young Master Jewell, I mean that I want to go home alone and rest. I don’t want to eat with you. If you’re hungry, you can get someone else to eat with you.”

The elevator happened to arrive on the ground floor, so she walked out straight away.

Chester’s eyes narrowed while resting on her. He suddenly extended his hand to grab her. His elegant face

revealed a hint of coldness. “Eliza, what do you mean? You’re planning to leave after taking advantage of me, huh?”

“Don’t make me seem so awful. I kissed you, and you brought me to meet Sarah. So we don’t owe each other, nor were you taken advantage of.” Eliza exchanged glances with him impatiently. “What’s more, this is the condition you set from the beginning, Young Master Jewell. Now, you even plan on coming to my house for a meal. If I agree, I’ll be taken advantage of.”

Chester liked and hated how sharp-tongued she was. “Do you have to be so calculating?”

Eliza laughed. “You’re the one who has been calculating early on, so I have to be more cautious than you.”

“You can continue to set out your conditions. ” At this point, it dawned on Chester what it meant by shooting himself in the foot. “There’s nothing else I want. ” Eliza pushed him away before she turned and walked away.

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Staring at Eliza’s slim figure, Chester was not really angry. Instead, he felt an itchy sensation.

If he had not experienced the kiss, he would not have felt so strongly about it.

At this point, he was just like a junkie. Not only did he want to get Eliza, but he also wanted to conquer her.

At night, Eliza took time out to have a meal with Director Lear.

Director Lear was merely an insignificant director. In fact, he was not qualified to eat with Eliza considering her status. However, it was Director Lear who shot Eliza’s first movie when she had just joined the entertainment industry. Therefore, she took their past relationship into consideration.

Director Lear took the initiative to pour her a cup of coffee. “Four years have flown by. At that time, you were still studying. Who would’ve expected that a young girl like you would become a well-known celebrity in the blink of an eye?”

“Don’t say that. If it hadn’t been for your guidance, I

wouldn't have come this far with my acting skills."

Eliza's response was perfunctory. At this point, her soul was Charity, so she did not have any memories of what Eliza had done in the past. However, it was through the assistant that she learned that Director Lear used to lend Eliza a hand.

"Eliza, I actually came here to ask you a favor." Director Lear handed her his script. "This is the new movie I spent three years preparing for. But with my status, I know there won't be any good actors who will be willing to work with me. I'm not begging you to be the female lead of this movie either. Having said that, you can take a look at it. If you're happy with it, you can consider taking on the role."

"I'll take a good look at it." Eliza took over the script. She was under no illusions that Director Lear was one of the very few honest directors in the industry, so she did not turn him down.

Even so... She had no idea if she was eligible to act in movies in the future.

Perhaps after tonight...

Ding! She received a message on her phone. She tapped it open and realized that it was Tristan who sent the message. [We've intruded into the hospital. We're ready to make a move.] She replied: [Be careful.]

They finished the meal at 8:30 p.m. Eliza drew a piece of tissue paper to wipe her mouth. She smiled and said politely, "Director Lear, I have something to attend to later. After I finish going through your script, I'll contact you again."

"Sure."

Considering her status, Director Lear was already grateful that she was willing to talk to him for over two hours.

After getting in the car, Eliza drove to an average neighborhood. When she arrived there, she received a new message from Tristan. [I've taken her out. We'll send her to the old place.]

Eliza changed her clothes in the car. Soon, she drove an unlicensed black Toyota and headed out of the city.

An hour later, she drove into a factory. A van was parked at the factory compound.

Upon noticing her arrival, Tristan got out of the van with two subordinates. "Miss Robbins, we've brought the woman here."

He opened the trunk. Sarah was tied up with a cloth stuffed in her mouth. She was unconscious.

Eliza gazed at her silently with grim eyes. Her pretty face was impassive.

Tristan whispered, " Sarah probably fainted on the bed because she used that tube of toothpaste. Even the caretaker didn't know about it and thought that she fell asleep. I entered the hospital by posing as a doctor and knocked the caretaker unconscious.

When I came out, the bodyguards at the door were unaware of it. Having said that, I reckon I can't hide this for long. If I'm lucky, the bodyguards will find out about this issue at 6:00 a.m. or 7:0 a.m. tomorrow. They might even find out in the wee hours." "I got it. Thank you, Tristan." Eliza took out a few cards from her purse and handed them to him. "You guys take the money and leave Australia tomorrow morning. I've already settled the visas for you guys."

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"Miss Robbins... " Tristan was at his wit's end. "If we leave, what will happen to you?"

"Exactly. " The chauffeur who had been working for Eliza walked over as well. "With Rodney's competence, he'll figure things out in less than two days."

"That's why I'm asking you guys to leave. " Eliza shot a look at Sarah. " Since I've decided to do this, I've never thought about leaving this place safely. But it doesn't matter."

She came back with the intention of taking revenge, did she not?

At first, she thought that it was easy to take revenge since Sarah was currently in a miserable state. However, Rodney's interference had made a lot of things troublesome.

She had thought of a more comprehensive plan before. Nevertheless, when she got to know from Freya regarding Sarah's deeds, she did not want to endure it anymore.

Sarah had a beautiful dream.

She dreamed that Rodney married her, and she then became admired by many for being Young Madam Snow. She also dreamed that she often attended banquets where only the wealthiest nobles in the world could join. Catherine and Freya were like ants in front of her.

Before the dream could continue, she was splashed with cold water and woke up.

With such weather, she felt so cold that she immediately shrieked. The second she opened her eyes, she was dazed to find herself in a dim spot. She thought that she had yet to wake up from her dream.

A woman in black sports attire walked over. The woman was wearing a creepy mask and looked like a ghost in this place.

"Who are you? I must be dreaming. This isn't real."

Sarah was so frightened that she yelled. Just as she wanted to escape, she realized that her hands and legs were tied up. She was left on the floor. Except for a few lamps on the wall, there was no other source of light. Unable to believe it, she kept trying to wake up from her dream. She refused to believe that she ended up in this strange place after she woke up when she was sleeping in the hospital earlier.

"Stop struggling. I'm the one who kidnapped you here. You're not dreaming," Eliza said with a fake voice. As such, Sarah could not make out who she was. Her heart sank into an abyss right away.

"Who... Who are you?" After all, Sarah was kidnapped in the States once before and had encountered all kinds of dark incidents back then. She soon pulled herself together. "Are you Freya or Catherine?"

Eliza snorted. "Who do you think I am?"

Sarah said with a shudder, "You're Catherine, right? Don't think that you can treat me this way just because you have Shaun defending you? This is illegal. I know

you guys hate me, but you don't have any evidence. If something happens to me, Rodney won't let you off." After pausing for a moment, she screamed loudly, "Shaun, are you hiding somewhere here? I admit that I hurt you before, but that's all in the past. Now that you've finally gotten back together with Catherine, why do you want to have a falling-out with Rodney because of those small matters? It won't benefit you either. What's more, I helped you recover your memory. Let bygones be bygones, alright? I beg you guys."

Her voice echoed in the empty area, which scared Sarah out of her wits.

"Stop screaming. I'm not Freya or Catherine." Eliza slowly bent down with a creepy mask. "Sarah Neeson, do you know how much energy I wasted just to get you here?"

Sarah kept retreating. She had done too many bad deeds, and this unknown woman gave her the chills. It took her a lot of effort to make Freya and Rodney go through a divorce. She even had a shot of getting pregnant, but she never expected this incident to happen.

Who on earth was this woman? Sarah nearly went insane.

"Don't be scared. In fact, your brother has been here too," Eliza said with a smile, "You'll like this place. We have ample time to play."

Sarah shuddered. "Has Thomas provoked you? That's none of my business. You can look for him. I've long since lost touch with him. Please let me go, okay? I can... I can pay you a lot of money."

"I don't want money. I just want you to suffer a living hell."

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Eliza rose to her feet and snapped her fingers. Tristan and a few others walked over shortly after.

"Throw her into that tank." Eliza raised her chin a little. Before Sarah could come to her senses, she was lifted

and thrown into a huge tank. The tank gave off a suffocating, awful smell, which nearly caused her to go crazy.

She took great pains to stick her head out. Her face and nose were covered in the nauseating dirty water. How disgusting! There were also a lot of worms wriggling inside.

“Does it smell good?” Eliza rested her calm gaze on Sarah. “You enjoy throwing other people’s ashes into the drain, right? Now, you try staying there and tasting the water. How’s it?”

With that, she personally pressed Sarah’s head down. Then, she pulled her hair up and asked softly, “How does it feel?”

“Who... Who the hell are you?” Sarah choked very badly and shivered all over. “Are you here to take revenge on Jennifer’s behalf? You’re Freya, right?”

“As I said, I’m neither of the two people you’re thinking about. Have you ever thought that I might be... your sister?” Eliza said while smiling vaguely.

Sister... Charity Neeson.

Sarah’s head almost exploded. She looked at Eliza with fear. “Impossible. That’s impossible. Charity is dead.”

“Did you see her dead body with your own eyes? Sarah, don’t panic. As I said, this is just the beginning.”

Eliza laughed.

From the day she became Eliza, she never thought that she would get to laugh so heartily like today.

She admitted that she might have gone astray.

However, she did not mind. From the moment she sank into the sea bed, she was already a devil when she returned.

At this moment, Sarah was really frightened.

She had done so many evil deeds, yet she had never been so frightened.

Although she had experienced the most terrifying thing in the States, she was not as frustrated as she was at this moment.

She even wished that this woman was either Catherine or Freya because they would not be as terrifying as this

woman.

In the hospital.

At 3:00 a.m.

The bodyguards at the door felt that the ward was unusually quiet today. Sarah would usually have difficulty sleeping at night due to the pain caused by the burns, so they would always hear some sounds from inside.

Given that the bodyguards were Snowden members, they were particularly careful. A female bodyguard went in and glanced around, only to see that the caretaker was not there. After searching around, she discovered that the caretaker was lying on the bed while Sarah was nowhere to be found.

They instantly informed Rodney about it.

Rodney flew into a rage right away. "What were you guys doing? Didn't I tell you to be more alert because Shaun might make a move one of these few days? You only realized she's missing now?!"

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"We're sorry, Young Master Snow. We thought Miss Neeson was asleep. I think something was wrong with the doctor who came to check on her," the bodyguard said in distress.

"Investigate this issue and check the surveillance cameras right now."

Rodney was putting on his clothes while instructing the bodyguard. His mind flashed with many thoughts in a short period of time.

As soon as he hung up, he phoned Chester.

"Do you know what time it is now?" Chester asked as he suppressed his anger after Rodney called him.

"Chester, Sarah is missing. Did Shaun ask you to help him with this?" Rodney asked. "She was in your hospital, and there were bodyguards outside her ward. The bodyguards only realized it after she went missing for a few hours. One of the bodyguards told me that something might be wrong with the doctor who went in to check on Sarah earlier."

“Are you under the impression that Shaun and I banded together to take Sarah away?” Chester asked coldly while rubbing his brows.

“I don’t mean to suspect you, but I can’t think of other reasons,” Rodney said, frustrated. “Those bodyguards are Snowden members. Since Sarah was taken away under their watch, it means that those people who took her away must be extraordinary. Also, Catherine and Shaun are the only people holding grudges against Sarah.”

“I’m not sure about this.”

Chester sounded indifferent. “Shaun has never mentioned it to me either.”

“I don’t care if you’re really unsure about it. She went missing from your hospital, so you need to be responsible.” Rodney’s patience had reached its limits. He had no illusions about Shaun’s cruelty. Considering that Sarah had gone missing for such a long time, he wondered if she was still alive.

“Chester, I beg you. I owe Sarah too much, and she has suffered a lot as well. I already plan on sending her abroad. Why can’t you let bygones be bygones?”

Rodney begged in agony, “If anything happens to her, I’ll be drowning in guilt forever.”

“I’ll have the surveillance unit investigate Sarah’s case. But let me make it clear that I don’t take part in the affairs between you and Shaun.”

Chester hung up the call impatiently. After that, he dialed Shaun’s number, but no one picked up the call. He had no choice but to get the hospital staff to quickly investigate how exactly Sarah went missing.

Meanwhile, Rodney took a group of people to the Hill family’s manor.

A row of cars traveled to Sherman Mountain in the wee hours.

In the large master bedroom, Shaun was sleeping soundly while hugging Catherine. The two adults had mercilessly pushed Suzie and Lucas to the side. Luckily, there was a bed rail on the other side, so Lucas would not fall down the bed.

At first, Suzie and Lucas were averse to their scummy dad's act of pushing them to the side. Even so, no matter how they resisted it, they would surrender to their fate every time they woke up in the morning and saw their parents hugging each other in their sleep.

All of a sudden, a soft knock sounded on the door.

"Young Master Hill, Madam, there's something urgent."

Shaun and Catherine woke up at the same time, but Catherine was too lazy to move. Before she fell asleep that night, Shaun had pestered her for a long time. The two of them ended up sleeping at 12:00

a.m. At this moment, she was left with no energy.

Shaun caressed her head pitifully before he leaped to his feet. He opened the door and saw the housekeeper standing outside.

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The housekeeper whispered in a state of panic, "Young Master Snow came with many Snowden members to barge into the manor. None of the Liona members is around tonight. You need to go out now. It's almost impossible to stop them at the gate."

Shaun's expression changed.

After Catherine, who was on the bed, vaguely heard what the housekeeper said, her sleepiness

vanished. She promptly dragged herself out of bed. "Why does he want to barge into the manor?"

"He said that... he wants you to hand Sarah over," the

housekeeper said with difficulty as he rested his eyes on Shaun.

Shaun was dumbfounded, and a hint of vexation crossed his handsome face. Catherine was taken aback. "Is Sarah missing?"

"I think so," the housekeeper responded with a murmur.

"You stay here with the kids. I'll go out for a while." After Shaun reminded Catherine, he returned to his room and put on a coat. Then, he headed to the gate.

By the time he arrived, the security guards at the gate could not stop the other party. The Snowden members directly drove in and destroyed the gate.

An SUV entered the compound. Rodney got out of the car with his handsome face laden with fury. “Shaun, please hand Sarah over.”

Shaun pulled a long face, and the veins on his forehead throbbed. “Are you out of your mind? You’ve been treating Sarah as your precious darling. I’ve never even seen her recently.”

“Shaun, stop lying to me. Sarah went missing from the hospital last night. Who else is capable of doing this except for you?” Rodney was not in the mood to argue with him. “I know you’ve been holding a grudge against Sarah. You blame her for hypnotizing you and causing you to divorce Catherine. But she has been punished, and moreover, you’ve recovered your memory. Why can’t you just let her off?”

“I said I didn’t kidnap her.” Shaun was astonished. He did plan on making a move two days later, but Sarah was already missing now. This was bizarre.

“Do you think I’ll trust you?” Rodney scoffed. “It’s normal that you’d deny it. After all, kidnapping is illegal.

However, you’ve long since plotted to attack Sarah.

There have been Liona members near the apartment she was staying in. When she went to the hospital, those members were there to keep watch on her too. If this isn’t your doing, it must be Catherine’s. Both of you must hand Sarah over tonight, or don’t blame me for being impolite.”

“How impolite are you going to be?” Dressed in pajamas, Catherine walked up to Rodney under the streetlights.

The cool night breeze whipped her black hair into minor disarray.

Shaun immediately went to her and warmed her cold hands in his palms. “Didn’t I tell you to stay inside?”

“I just want to see how far he’ll go in dealing with his good buddy for Sarah’s sake.” Catherine stared resentfully at Rodney. “You keep delaying your divorce with Freya, yet you’re kicking up a fuss here for the sake of another woman. Have you ever thought of Freya and your child?”

“Catherine, stop evading the subject. I’m telling you one

last time to hand Sarah over! ” Rodney roared impatiently. “Don’t force me.”

The frostiness in Shaun’s eyes grew deeper bit by bit.

“Are you really planning to have a falling-out with me because of Sarah?”

“Sarah is a miserable woman. I said I’ll send her abroad safely, and I’ll do as I promised. This is what I owe her. ”

Rodney stared into Shaun’s eyes, not planning to give in at all.

“Well, I’ll say this to you one last time as well. Sarah isn’t here, ” Shaun said.

“Fine. Since you refuse to tell me, I’ll look for her myself.”

Once Rodney waved his hand, the Snowden members tried to barge into the manor.