

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1451

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After seeing Shaun's face clearly.

Matthew seemed to understand why Catherine said her boyfriend was not inferior to him.

He had seen Shaun's face in the photo brought by his assistant. He was very handsome in the photo, but in person, he looked more noble and elegant.

Matthew admitted he was very handsome too, but the age gap was undeniable.

The steady and calm temperament on Shaun's body was also something brewed by years, and was something that Matthew lacked.

Shaun's clear gaze swept over Matthew's face. A mixed-race young man...Wait, mixed-race.

He remembered Rodney saying that Catherine ate supper with a mixed-race young man in Melbourne the previous time. They ate from Melbourne to Canberra?

Shaun's handsome face turned cold immediately with a bitter frost. His sneering gaze fell on Catherine's guilty and pretty little face. "Your colleague is mixed-raced? He's very young too, huh?"

The sexy trailing voice rose with a chilling hint. People close to him could feel his anger at that moment.

Catherine felt her scalp tingle. She could only tell the truth. "Actually, he's the young man I met last time when I was in Melbourne. He came to Canberra and we just so happened to meet today, so I invited him to a meal. You're so overbearing and I'm afraid you'll overthink it, so I simply said that he's my colleague."

When she finished speaking, she quickly took the initiative to grab his hand. Without waiting for him to react, she introduced him to Matthew. "Didn't I tell you before? My boyfriend is also very handsome. I didn't lie to you."

The anger on Shaun's face dissipated a little at her words.

Of course, he knew that she was doing it on purpose.

However, when she told another man that he was handsome, his proud heart was still slightly comforted.

Of course, it did not mean that he was no longer angry. He would have to teach her a lesson when they got back.

Since they were outside, he had to assert his dominance.

"Hello. Catherine talked about you just now. She said that you're mature and well-established," Matthew stretched out his hand with a smile.

Shaun raised his brows and quickly frowned. "She's several years older than you, so it's not appropriate for you to call her that. It's better to call her big sis."

Matthew was stunned. That man was really petty. Shaun did not even allow him to call her 'Catherine'.

Catherine hurriedly shot a look at him secretly. " Yeah, call me big sis. You're a few years younger than me, so I'm not used to you calling my name."

"...Big sis." Matthew saw her look as if she was afraid of her husband and the corners of his mouth twitched hard.

Shaun was slightly satisfied, but he was still very unhappy when he saw Matthew's fair and alluring face. He had to admit that Rodney was right. This person was really handsome, so handsome that it revolted Shaun. Thus, he said, "Then you can call me big bro when you see me."

Catherine could only look at Matthew expectantly and encouragingly.

Matthew was speechless for a while before saying, " Sorry, but usually it's other people calling me big bro. I'm not used to calling others that."

Although he was younger than Shaun, with his identity, there were people all around the world competing to call him big bro. He only called Catherine big sis because he had some affection for her.

"You're very arrogant, kid, " Shaun chuckled. " When I was your age, I was also very arrogant. Later, after I suffered losses, I learned how the world really was."

Matthew chuckled arrogantly. "I have the final say on how the world really is."

Catherine. "..."

His bullsh*tting skills were top-notch.

" Immature, " Shaun's s*xxy lips threw out a single word. It was clear that he did not think highly of

Matthew.

Matthew did not get angry either. "I'm not immature. It's just that you don't know that there are people more talented than you in the world."

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Shaun's eyebrows furrowed.

Seeing the atmosphere going downhill, Catherine hurriedly said, "Okay, okay. Matthew Costner, have you finished eating? We..."

"I'm not done eating," Matthew picked up his fork again.

Catherine's words of 'We'll go first' drowned in her mouth.

"Your last name is Costner?" Shaun's eyes flashed. "What country are you from?"

"Why are you asking that?" Matthew picked up a piece of beef.

"Are you from the Costner family in Neah Bay?" Shaun narrowed his eyes.

"What Neah Bay? What Costner family?" Matthew looked confused. "I'm from Country L."

Shaun was silent for a moment, but his exquisite eyes looked carefully at Matthew. He realized that between Matthew and Catherine, although one was a mixed-race man and the other was a beauty, and they were two different faces, when put together, they seemed to look slightly alike.

“What are you looking at?” Catherine asked curiously.

“Are you looking at how handsome I am?” Although Matthew revealed a playful face, his heart sank.

He felt that Shaun might have noticed something.

“It’s nothing. Babe, I’m hungry, ” Shaun turned to Catherine. “I haven’t eaten dinner.”

“Then let’s order more dishes, ” Catherine added a few more dishes. However, because Shaun had a bad stomach, she put them all in the non-spicy mushroom soup pot.

Matthew was surprised. “You live here yet you can’t eat spicy food?”

“The country is very big, there are many others who eat light food too. There are Australians who don’t eat vegemite either,” Shaun explained casually.

“But is it fun for you to eat together like this? One eats spicy food but the other doesn’t,” Matthew grinned.

Shaun frowned, but Catherine took the opportunity to answer first. “Actually, I usually eat light food too. It’s fine to eat spicy food occasionally, but it’s not good for the stomach to eat it often.”

Shaun smirked and turned to press a kiss on Catherine’s face.

“What are you doing?” Catherine was a little embarrassed at how intimate he was when there was

someone else around.

“I just can’t help but kiss you, ” Shaun smiled with charming eyes. “Babe, I want to eat the prawn.”

“Don’t you have hands?” Catherine rolled her eyes at him.

Shaun sighed bitterly. “Babe, you lied to me just now and I haven’t even got over that yet...”

“Fine, I’ll get it for you, ” Catherine straightened up immediately to get him a prawn.

Shaun peeled off the shells of the flavorful fresh prawn and fed it to Catherine occasionally.

Matthew sat opposite them and suddenly felt like he was a third-wheel.

At home, he had to watch as Sheryl and Titus shower each other with affection. When he was out,

he had to watch Catherine and Shaun do the same thing.

Really. Was Shaun not supposed to be the richest man in the country?

It was said that he fell from grace a few months ago, but these days, he rose to power again along with Hill Corporation. Unexpectedly, he was so childish when interacting with women.

After eating, Matthew was ready to pay the bill, but Shaun was a step quicker. “My woman invited you to the meal. Of course I can’t let the guest pay the bill.”

Matthew smiled and let him do as he pleased.

After paying the bill, Shaun grabbed Catherine and said, "Babe, let's go shopping. It's been a long time since I accompanied you shopping."

Catherine knew what he was thinking and could only say to Matthew helplessly, "Sorry. We'll go now."

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Shaun looked at his back and frowned gloomily.

"Alright, stop being jealous," Catherine turned his face over. "How immature are you? Don't bother with a little child."

"Can you call a man who can impregnate a woman, a little child?" Shaun snorted coldly. He did not hide the jealousy in his eyes. "Catherine, you lied to me again. When I was in Melbourne, I told you not to contact him anymore. You promised, but then you lied to me because of him, and you even secretly ate hot pot with him."

"We didn't eat secretly. We ate openly," Catherine pouted. "I bumped into him by accident when I was shopping. He said that he just came to Canberra and was unfamiliar with the place..."

"There are plenty of people who are unfamiliar with Canberra after just coming here. Why did you eat with him out of all the people?" Shaun retorted. "Since when were you such a saint? Is it because he's handsome?"

"No..." Catherine lowered her head. "I just felt close to him when I saw him. It's as if I knew him before. After speaking, she was afraid that Shaun would get angry and hurriedly explained, "In short, don't misunderstand. I don't like him. I just think of him as a younger brother. The person I love is you."

“Love?” Shaun stopped and looked at her deeply. “ Prove it. Make me believe you.”

“Shaun Hill, that’s enough. You’ve done so many things to hurt me. If I didn’t love you, would I have gotten back together with you?” Catherine was a little angry at his inopportune actions and flung his hand away, ignoring him.

“Cathy, half the reason you got back together with me is because of the children. ” Shaun chased after her and grabbed her, and said with a sour tone, “If i t weren’t for the children, you wouldn’t have gotten back together with me, right?”

Catherine froze and fell silent for a while.

No matter what, the harm Shaun caused her was an indelible scar, especially Charity’s death which constantly made her feel guilty.

However, she still got back together with him.

Even if she could not live with her conscience, she still chose to do so for the sake of her children.

“Forget it, you don’t have to say it. I understand.” Shaun wrapped his arms around her. “I shouldn’t have asked for so much.”

“Shaun, you should know me. Since I agreed to get back together with you, I won’t do anything to let you down.”

Catherine pushed his chest away and said seriously, “I admit that the biggest reason why I got back with you is because of the children, but another reason is also... because I like you. Even if the day

comes when I no longer like you and don't want to be with you anymore, I'll say it to your face. I've been betrayed before, so I know very well how much it hurts to be betrayed. Don't do unto others what you don't want others to do unto you."

"Cathy..." Shaun looked at her with eyes filled with surprise, at a loss. "Thank you for liking me. I'll work hard so that you'll like me for the rest of your life. Don't leave me, okay?"

"Sorry, Shaun, but a lifetime is very long. You once told me that we would never be separated, but we were still separated. I don't want to think about the future. I just want to cherish the present."

Catherine shook her head seriously. "You know, if you keep trying to believe in forever, and that forever shatters, the amount of pain you'll feel is unimaginable. Your memory is blurred so you haven't experienced what it's like, but I'll always remember it."

"...I understand."

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Shaun lowered his eyes full of guilt. To put it bluntly, the scars he inflicted on her would always be there. "Cathy, I was angry today because I was afraid of losing you. Think about it. If one day, I lied to you and said that I was eating with a colleague, but you found out that I was actually eating with a young girl you don't know, would you feel uncomfortable?"

Catherine bit her lips. If she were in his shoes, she would indeed feel uncomfortable.

"Sorry. I... won't meet him in the future."

"There's no need for that," Shaun rubbed her head and suddenly smiled. "Didn't you say it yourself? You think of him as a younger brother. I should trust you more. Just don't lie to me next time."

“You really... won’t mind?” Catherine was stunned.

“Only him. It doesn’t apply for others,” Shaun said faintly. “Don’t worry, although I agree for you to continue meeting him, I’ll never eat or go out with other young girls alone.”

Catherine’s heart softened at his words. She stood on her tiptoes and took the initiative to hook her arms around his neck, and kissed him on the lips. “Thank you, Shaunny. Don’t worry. At most, I’ll help Matthew have a look when he wants to buy a house. He really doesn’t know much about the capital. If he invites me for dinner, I’ll call you too. If you don’t go, I won’t eat alone with him either.”

“Okay.” Shaun felt his mouth taste as sweet as honey from her kiss.

If they were not in a public area, he wanted nothing more than to pull her into his arms and give her a long and hot kiss. “Cathy, did you say that he wanted to buy a house in Canberra?”

“Yeah, he said his parents would come back and settle down for a while,” Catherine said.

“Do you know what his family does?” Shaun asked.

“He said he owns banks, but I’m not sure either. After all, he’s still so young.” Catherine thought about it. “By the way, I saw that he has the same black card as you. His status must be pretty extraordinary.”

Shaun’s eyebrows raised. “Cathy, you might not know this, but my black card was issued in Country L, and there are only fifty cards in the world. The

only people who can get the black card are old families standing on the top of the pyramid in various countries around the world. The Campos family was the number one family in the country before, but Mason was not qualified to apply for one because the Campos family only rose to the top for a short amount of time.”

Catherine was stunned for a long time. “You mean that Matthew was born in a family that’s on the top of the pyramid in another country, and his family has stood at the top for hundreds of years?”

“Maybe it’s more than that,” Shaun shook his head and frowned. “If his parents want to come here, then their status is probably higher than mine. I wonder why such powerful people are suddenly coming here. I’m afraid Canberra’s business world won’t be peaceful for long.”

Catherine’s eyes flashed. “By the way, you asked him if he was from the Costner family in Neah Bay. Have you heard of that last name before?”

“Yeah, ” Shaun nodded. He lowered his eyes and thought deeply, suddenly remembering the familiarity Catherine felt towards Matthew. Would a person suddenly feel that way for another person?

Could Matthew Costner really be from that Costner family?

Why did he suddenly appear here?

Furthermore, why did he meet Catherine multiple times coincidentally?

“Shaunny, stop thinking about it, ” Catherine pulled his hand. “I think that Matthew is a good person. Even if his family wants to develop here, at most, you’ll be healthy business competitors. Or are you worried that your position as the richest man in the country would be taken away?”

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“I don’t care about that. I just want you and the children to be by my side.”

Shaun smiled. “Forget it, let’s not think about this. I’ll go with you to the shop in front.”

Catherine looked at the shop and immediately blushed. It was a shop selling lingerie. “It’s not good for you to follow me there. I don’t lack...”

“You can buy fancier ones even if you don’t lack any. I like to see you wear them,” Shaun said ambiguously in her ear. The unhappiness from before was all gone.

However, they did not know that somewhere on the fourth floor, Matthew held a cup of tea and watched this scene quietly.

Today, he deliberately pretended to bump into Catherine by coincidence, deliberately took out his black card, and deliberately acted like he was very rich. He was sure that a woman like Catherine would try to flirt with him.

However, she did not.

She did not even give him the chance to flirt.

After Shaun came, she openly got close to Shaun.

“Young Master...” A subordinate appeared behind him.

“Shaun Hill might be suspicious about my identity,” Matthew sighed softly.

The subordinate was surprised. "How could that be? Shaun Hill has never been involved with us, and with the Hill family's status, he's not qualified enough to contact the Costner family."

"He also asked if I was from the Costner family in Neah Bay. That's strange. How did he hear about the Costner family?" Matthew wondered.

"What now?" The subordinate added, "Right, the madam said that Shaun Hill and Catherine Jones are both evil villains and want us to end the Hill family."

"Shaun recently managed to rise up again, so it won't be easy to end him. The plan will have to be rearranged," Matthew stroked his chin. "Say, what part of Shaun is attractive to women? Isn't he just a scumbag?"

"Yes, everyone on the Internet says that he's the worst scumbag there is. Maybe... women like him

because he's rich." The subordinate said, "Shaun made a comeback just after Catherine got back together with him. Maybe Catherine knew that he was going to become the richest man again and got back together with him in advance?"

"Is that so?" Matthew did not comment further.

However, he felt like Catherine was not that kind of person.

He was getting more and more confused.

"By the way, Young Master. About the clothes that Catherine chose for you... Should I throw them

away?”

“Why should you throw them away? Do I have too much money? Take it back for me to wear, ” Matthew held the teacup and left.

The subordinate was stunned. Since when did the Young Master like to wear such bright clothes?

Did he not come here to avenge the Eldest Young Lady? Why did he behave like he had just awakened to love?

After returning to Hill Manor.

While Catherine was bathing the children, Shaun took the chance to dial Brennan’s number. “Dad, have you heard of a person called Matthew Costner?”

“His last name is Costner?” Brennan was slightly confused.

“Yeah, he’s in his early twenties. He’s been popping up around Cathy recently, so I feel like it’s not a coincidence. Cathy also said that he has the same black card as me.”

“I’ve never heard of a person called Matthew Costner,” Brennan said. “However, Titus Costner and his wife have a son who’s about the same age. Of course, it’s not necessarily him since there are many people in the Costner family, especially in Country L. The banks there are basically controlled by the Costner family.”

“He said he’s from Country L, ” Shaun said.

“Then, he’s definitely from the Costner family. As for which branch, I don’t know.” Brennan wondered, “Why did someone from the Costner family come to Australia? They basically have no economic dealings with the country.”

“Could it be... Cathy’s mother is really Titus’ wife?” Shaun guessed. “She might have recovered her memory and returned to find her daughter.”

“That’s possible. Didn’t you say that Matthew’s parents are coming here? Keep an eye on him for now. His parents will have to show up sooner or later,” Brennan said.

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“Yeah,” Shaun hung up the phone and felt his head hurt.

They finally settled down after going through so much. If Cathy’s mother appeared, would she oppose him with Cathy?

At the end of the month.

In a palace garden, the production crew got busy before the sky brightened.

Today was the first official shooting day for *The Belle*, a new film by the famous director Andy Cheever.

The workers began to whisper before the actors arrived.

“I didn’t expect both Eliza Robbins and Cindy Turner to act together.

“Yeah, I heard that both of them were competing for the heroine role, but Eliza lost and became the supporting lead.”

“That female lead is very unpleasant. I feel sorry for Eliza. In fact, I think it’s more appropriate for Eliza to be the heroine.”

“ Shh, keep your voice down. Do you want to die? Cindy is the future young lady of the Jewell family. No one dares to say a word against her in the industry unless they want to lose their job.”

“Look, Miss Turner is here. She came so early.” Someone gave a soft reminder.

The people looked over and saw Cindy coming in while wearing her costume and her hair tied in two buns. Behind her were three assistants.

“Miss Turner, why are you here so early?” A crew leader walked over and asked her.

“I wanted to familiarize with the studio sooner, lest I make any mistakes in filming later,” Cindy smiled gently. “You guys can get back to work. Don’t mind me.”

Then, Cindy looked over her script.

The people looked at her back and said, “Woah, I thought that she would put on airs, but she’s unexpectedly so amiable.”

“She’s diligent and hardworking too. Look at her hair buns. I guess she had to get up at five in the morning to style it.”

“Although her acting skills aren’t as good as Eliza’s, she’s hardworking. Look, Eliza hasn’t arrived yet.”

Before long, Director Cheever arrived. When he saw Cindy studying the script earnestly, he nodded in satisfaction.

Although he did not like Cindy taking the heroine role, she at least put in the effort and could be considered a promising talent.

One after another, the actors all arrived except Eliza, who had not appeared yet. Director Cheever's expression also gradually turned grim.

With his fame, what he hated most was tardiness.

"Look, who's that? He's so handsome. Is he also one of the cast?"

"Are you blind? That's Young Master Jewell from the Jewell family." After someone scolded the person, everyone turned their eyes to Chester.

Cindy's eyes were even brighter. She never imagined that Chester would visit on the first day of shooting.

"Chester, why are you here..."

She walked over with a face full of surprise and wrapped her hands around Chester's arm.

Today, Chester was dressed in gray trousers and he wore a white shirt along with a waistcoat. His handsome face was like a charming romantic prince, but his good looking-eyes were sharp and cold.

"To have a look," Chester faintly threw out the words but did not push her hand away. After all, in the eyes of outsiders, he would be marrying Cindy soon.

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Cindy was not naive enough to think that Chester was here to see her.

Even when their relationship was not as bad as before, he had never come to see her when she was filming.

Why did he suddenly come today?

She suddenly remembered that day when she saw Eliza coming out of the office in a disheveled manner. He was there at that time, and his face was burning unabashedly.

Her heart clenched with hatred.

However, she did not dare to show any of it on her face.

No matter what Chester thought, he was her boyfriend. In the eyes of others, he came here for her.

“President Jewell, you’re here to see Cindy, right?” Director Cheever smiled and came over to greet him.

“Cindy’s performance today was very good. She came here early in the morning and

continuously discussed her role with me. She’s very dedicated.”

Cindy smiled modestly. “It’s my honor that Director Cheever gave me this opportunity. I’ve been preparing for this film for five to six years, so I can’t drag the crew down. I still have a lot of

shortcomings, so I ask for your guidance on this. ”

“Don’t worry, as long as you work hard, I can make you a work of art,” Director Cheever nodded.

A touch of surprise flashed in Chester’s dark eyes.

He thought that Andy would be disgusted with Cindy because she got the role through connections. Unexpectedly, Cindy had Andy praise her on the first day itself even though it was said that he was very strict. It seemed like Cindy spent some effort on this.

He glanced at Cindy faintly. Cindy, who was smiling, suddenly had a shiver like she was being seen through and changed the subject. “Director Cheever, when will we start shooting?”

“Do you think I don’t want to start early? The supporting female lead hasn’t arrived.”

Andy became displeased at the mention of this matter, and he spoke bluntly even to Chester. “Young Master Jewell, help me tell President Daley to talk to Eliza. I hate actors who are late the most. It’s the first day of filming yet she’s still not here even though it’s already g. If this happens again, I’ll definitely replace her.”

He originally had a good impression of Eliza. She was young and had a talent for acting. However, he did not expect her to be the type to put on airs.

Now, Director Cheever lost all favorable opinions of her.

Chester frowned slightly.

He also did not expect Eliza to be someone who would show up late.

Was it because she did not want to be the supporting female lead and was deliberately showing defiance?

She was not that stupid, right?

“Have you called her?” He asked faintly.

“I called her half an hour ago. She said she’s on the way, but she hasn’t arrived,” Andy snorted. “I’ve seen tons of artists like her. Most of them just use excuses. They say that they’re on the way, but they actually just got up. It’s a lie to trick you.”

Cindy said softly, “Director Cheever, why don’t we shoot the second scene first? The second scene

involves a male actor and me. I’m almost done with the preparations.”

“Alright,” Andy nodded. “Young Master Jewell, please go to the pavilion over there and have a seat.”

“Okay,” Chester nodded and was just about to walk over when suddenly, two people burst through the entrance of the studio. The person in front was Eliza, who was dressed in a gray tracksuit. Her thick and long hair draped messily over her shoulders, and her pure and natural face was flushed. Her face was full of collagen, making her look eighteen.

Behind her was a small assistant. Both of them were panting and out of breath.

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Director Cheever looked at her and snorted coldly. “ Miss Robbins, you’re finally here. We’ve been waiting for you for half an hour.”

“I’m sorry, Director Cheever.”

Eliza’s heart sank. Yesterday, Director Cheever still communicated with her over the phone pleasantly. “I didn’t mean to...”

“Eliza, be mindful next time and don’t be late again.” Cindy hurriedly took Chester’s hand and said, “ Look, Chester came here to see me and he

arrived earlier than you. And why haven’t you put o n your makeup yet?”

Eliza froze. “I...”

“Enough dawdling. Hurry up and put on your makeup and get changed. Your scene will have to be moved to the afternoon.” Director Cheever stormed off without waiting for her to finish.

“Eliza, hurry up and go. The director is really angry,” Cindy urged her.

Eliza glanced at Cindy and Chester. Her mood was already sullen, but when she saw these two people, she felt even more annoyed and simply left.

“Stop...” Chester’s deep voice suddenly stopped

her. "You saw your boss but didn't even greet him. Is this how Shedrick trains his artistes? Do I... have to hire someone to teach you proper manners and etiquette?"

Eliza closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She turned around and smiled apologetically. "Sorry, Young Master Jewell, I forgot to greet you because I was in a hurry to do my makeup. Please forgive me."

Chester looked at her flushed face and said indifferently, "I don't want you to see you late again, and I hope you won't discredit Felix Media and me."

"I'm sorry, Young Master Jewell. This won't happen again," Eliza apologized and turned to leave.

Cindy looked up at Chester. When she saw him staring at Eliza's back thoughtfully, she gritted her teeth and forced a smile. "Chester, it's so sunny here. Let's go over there and rest. I'll try to finish filming early and then we can have dinner together."

"I'm afraid that eating with you will affect my appetite," Chester turned away expressionlessly.

Cindy's expression twitched slightly, but she forced it down and smiled awkwardly, "Didn't you come here for me today?"

"For you?" Chester smiled thinly. "Haven't I made myself clear regarding our relationship?"

"Then... Are you here for Eliza?" Cindy asked in a low voice. "You forgot what I told you about Monte Patterson and her before..."

"Cindy Turner..." Chester looked back at her ruthlessly, "Don't act like you were completely untainted

before meeting me. I know very well that you went to the hospital to restore your hymen.

You're no different from her. If I were you, I'd be too ashamed to talk about others."

Cindy's eyes filled with panic followed by embarrassment. "That's not what I meant... I'm just worried that you'll provoke Monte..."

"Do you think I'm no match for Monte?" Chester narrowed his eyes coldly.

"Of course not..." Cindy was at a loss.

"If you don't know how to talk, then shut your mouth. Even if I want to play around with women, it's none of your business. Besides, I don't have

those kinds of thoughts for Eliza. If you directed your schemes towards filming, your acting skills wouldn't be so bad," Chester said and strode away with his long legs, disappearing from Cindy's sight.

Cindy forced herself to hold back from crying in anger.

Chester was increasingly disrespectful to her with his words. It was like he was made of arsenic.

"Cindy, you're so blessed. It's your first day filming and Young Master Jewell came here to see you," The third supporting female lead ran over to curry favor with her.

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"When you get married to Young Master Jewell, don't forget to invite us," the male lead also said fawningly.

“Of course,” Cindy looked up and smiled. No matter how Chester was in private, in the eyes of others, she was the soon-to-be Mrs. Jewell which everyone was envious of.

In the small private lounge, the little assistant Leanne was complaining. “They’re going too far. How could they give us such a small lounge? You’re still an A-list actress. In the past, you were the apple of everyone’s eye.”

“Don’t say that. Many people would pay just to join Director Cheever’s crew,” Eliza said faintly.

“But you didn’t want to join. It was the company who arranged for you to play the supporting female role,” Leanne fumed. “The second female lead is purely to act as a foil to Cindy. Why should you be her foil? She’s not as beautiful as you are and her acting skills aren’t as good as yours either. Why

don’t we stop acting in this film? Don’t suffer through this.”

Eliza smiled helplessly, “Is this considered suffering? Did you forget how everyone only rolled their eyes at me when I wasn’t popular in the past? I even had to do my own makeup, and I stayed in small hotels.”

Leanne gritted her teeth. “But your status is different now. There’s clearly someone trying to ostracise you. You should have told Young Master Jewell earlier that you weren’t late on purpose. It’s because the crew arranged for you to stay at the most remote hotel. It takes 40 minutes to get here by car, but this morning, the car’s tire got punctured. We couldn’t get a taxi and had to walk all the way here.”

Eliza’s expression was helpless. How would she say it?

It was obvious that the person behind this was Cindy.

Most likely, Cindy became jealous after she saw how Eliza came out of the office with disheveled clothes

last time and found out that only Chester was inside.

Leanne continued to complain, "Also, no one in the crew called us to tell us that we had to get your makeup done before arriving. No one came to do the makeup either. It's baffling."

"Go talk to the costume team later. Stop talking about it now. Someone's coming."

Eliza reminded her.

Soon, the stylist came in. After an hour, Eliza looked at the styling and frowned.

Leanne could not hold back any longer. "That style is horrendous. You're making Eliza look old. It's like she's a maid."

The stylist was unhappy when she heard the words. "What does that mean? I studied this shape for more than a month before coming up with it. You can't blame me for that. The main problem is her face."

"Hah. Eliza has played in so many dramas and everyone on the Internet praises her for her beauty. It's your face that's the problem," Leanne said angrily. "We're not asking you to make her stunning, but you can't make her this ugly. You'll affect her filming career in the future."

"This film isn't meant to portray how beautiful she is. She's just the supporting female lead. If she's too beautiful, what about the heroine? Some actors deliberately dress up as ugly and sacrifice their image in order to perform their roles. If Eliza can't do that, then it won't work. Why doesn't she go play in an idol drama instead?"

The stylist said with a cold face, "If you're not satisfied with me, tell the director and get someone else."

Then, she left straight away.

“This is driving me mad. They’re doing this on purpose. I’ll ask the other stylists if they can change it,” Leanne went out.

Eliza looked at herself in the mirror quietly.

Then, she removed the hairpin, undid the bun on her head, and combed her hair back with the comb, revealing her white and supple face.

After fixing her hair, she picked up the eyebrow pencil and drew crescent-shaped eyebrows. Her eyes were like stars, and her lips were red and luscious.

After everything was done, she put down the lipstick.

When she turned around, she saw Chester standing at the door. The man’s figure was tall and scholarly, but the smile on his handsome face looked slightly wicked.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1460

Eliza frowned. She did not know how long he had been standing there. “Young Master Jewell, you’re at the wrong place. Cindy’s lounge isn’t here.”

“ I didn’t know that you’re quite good at styling, ” Chester had been standing there since she started working on her hair.

He saw her fingers nimbly weaving in and out of the hair at the back of her head as if she had eyes there.

This woman knew where her beauty was. It was a very simple hairstyle, but it was enough to emphasize her exquisite and refined face. He did not know a woman in a costume could look so beautiful.

“ I can’t help it. Someone bribed the stylist and is deliberately working against me, so I have to fend for myself, ” Eliza said indifferently, as if she was talking about a matter that was inconsequential to her.

“Are you saying that Cindy did it?” Chester looked at her, his dark eyes showing a slight sneer. “Are you complaining to me?”

Eliza frowned.

She could not figure out what Chester meant by that. Was he condemning her for talking about Cindy?

Or was he reminding her that Cindy was his woman, and she had no right to talk about Cindy?

“Whatever you think it is. In any case, I can handle myself. ” Eliza stood up and said, “Young Master Jewell, could you leave? I want to close the door and change my clothes.”

“Are you angry because I didn’t help you?” Not only did Chester not intend to leave, but he also braced himself against the door and his thin lips curled in rumination.

“No. I wouldn’t dare get angry at someone with your status, ” Eliza answered calmly.

“That means you want to be angry, but you’re suppressing it, ” Chester looked down at her dark and

calm eyes.

Similar. Too similar. It was just like the woman he personally sent to prison.

Eliza was speechless, not understanding what he was pestering her for. "Young Master Jewell, what exactly do you want?"

She was very busy and did not have time to waste on him.

Chester leaned against the door lazily. "Your lounge is very small."

Eliza pursed her lips. "The crew arranged it."

"Eliza Robbins..." Chester's voice lowered, and his eyes darkened slightly. "I can give you a chance. A chance for you to be someone who stands above others."

After all, Charity was dead, and Charity's family was no more. Her only friends were Freya and Catherine, but he could not give anything to those two. Only Eliza...

Although he hated her disorderly past, she was Charity's only friend. Even after she died, she passed on her dream to Eliza.

Eliza froze and remembered how Chester forcefully kissed her last time, and instantly seemed to understand something.

Her disgust towards Chester reached its peak at that moment.

"I appreciate your kindness, but I have no interest in pestering a man who is about to get married," Eliza

said as she looked directly at him.

Chester raised his brows, knowing perfectly well that she misunderstood.

However, even if she misunderstood, he had thrown out a topic that excited all the women in the entertainment industry. Yet, she refused it.

Was she still attached to Monte Patterson? For some reason, a sudden rage welled up.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1461

“Eliza, you don’t have to act innocent,” Chester said with a snort, “Everyone knows that Monte has messed around with you before this.”

Chester was taken aback by this remark that came out of his own mouth.

He knew that he had always spoken nastily, but he did not expect himself to be this nasty.

It was not his intention to humiliate Eliza when he came here. However, seeing her attitude... He just went out of control.

Eliza widened her pretty eyes.

She probably did not expect to hear such a remark from Chester as well.

Silence filled the lounge for a short while. Chester thought she would fly into a rage, but she lifted her chin with her eyebrows arched arrogantly. “ So are you unhappy because I turned you down and didn’t

let you fool around with me?

Chester's eyes darkened. He stood up and approached her slowly. "Eliza, are you trying to provoke me?"

"I don't know what you mean by that. Am I supposed to show an aggrieved and tearful look in front of you to make myself seem as though I fell for a scumbag instead of being played around with?" Eliza shrugged in a self-deprecating and frank manner. "Even if I behave that way, you won't take pity on me. You'd rather see me as a phony who's trying to retain my dignity even though I'm a b*tch."

She was overly forthright in her words.

Chester felt dumbfounded for a few seconds. A moment later, a bizarre glint flashed across the depths of his eyes. With a flirtatious tone, he said, "You're right, Eliza. You know me so well despite having known me just a short while ago."

"After talking to you a few times, I'm pretty clear about what kind of person you are. Aren't all wealthy young men like you equally awful?" Eliza turned around and took a light green dress off the hanger. "I don't want to be dragged into this mess anymore. Unlike men, women will develop feelings after sleeping with someone for a long time. But for men, they feel increasingly bored of the women they sleep with because the feeling of novelty has worn off."

"You really... understand men. Did you learn this from Monte?" Chester's brows revealed a glint of coldness.

"Don't you already know what happened between Monte and me?" Eliza frowned with a trace of doubt. "Please go out first. I need to change my clothes."

"Is it urgent?" Chester closed the door behind him and sat on the chair. "You can change now."

Eliza was speechless.

How awful this man was! There was not even a restroom in this huge lounge. Where could she go and get changed?

“Why aren’t you changing? Do you want me to change your clothes for you?” Chester crossed his legs with a lazy look.

“I’ll go to the restroom outside and change,” Eliza replied.

“Go ahead. But you’re a celebrity and there might be hidden cameras planted in the restroom. It’d be interesting if the footage was posted online.” Chester laughed.

Eliza looked somber. She could not borrow someone else’s lounge either. Otherwise, other people would

wonder why she could not change in her own lounge. If they looked into the issue, they would find out that Chester was in her lounge.

Once this issue was exposed, not only would she be criticized but she would also be labeled as a shameless woman who seduced someone else’s fiancé.

Eliza could not help but sigh. Did she owe him in her previous life?

Even after she had risen from the dead, he still refused to let her go.

In the end, she had no choice but to sit on the chair.

“Don’t you want to change?” Chester asked sarcastically.

“Yeah, but there’s a man right here. Seeing your hungry eyes, I’m afraid you won’t let me put on my clothes again after I take them off.” Eliza made the flirtatious remark with an impassive tone.

Gazing at her, Chester snickered.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1462

It had been a long while since Chester met such an interesting woman. Unfortunately...

“Ellie, why did you close the door?”

Leanne’s voice suddenly rang from outside. “I’m so mad. When I looked for those makeup artists just now, they said they were busy. When I looked for the head of the department, he claimed that we were late and caused a lot of problems for them...”

The door was forcefully opened.

At the sight of the man who opened the door, Leanne was instantly dumbfounded. She stammered, “Y-Young Master Jewell...”

“Mm.” Chester acknowledged her with a captivating hoarse voice before striding out with his long legs.

Leanne’s eyes settled on his silhouette for a moment before she glared at Eliza.

Eliza was overwhelmed with unease. “Don’t misunderstand...”

“Of course, I won’t misunderstand. What could I misunderstand? It must be due to your late arrival which made Young Master Jewell upset. That’s why he scolded you, right?” Leanne said in a huff, “Have you explained yourself to Young Master Jewell?”

Eliza looked down and laughed. Well, Leanne understood her so well that she did not have to clarify anything.

“Wow, Eliza. Your hairstyle looks great. Who did it? It’s beautiful.” Leanne suddenly squealed. “You look gorgeous.”

“I did it on my own,” Eliza said, “Have you forgotten that I learned these things from the internet when I didn’t have any makeup artists to do it for me back then?”

“I remember now. That was two years ago. I didn’t expect that we’d go back to that situation.” Leanne let out a sigh.

By the time Eliza was done changing and stepped out, the first scene had already been shot.

Director Cheever was fuming with anger. “Where’s Eliza? Why isn’t she here yet? Does she need the entire morning to put on her makeup and get changed? I’m not paying her to put on her makeup.”

“Director Cheever, I did it for her an hour ago,” a makeup artist said.

“But why is she still not here yet? She must be dawdling. If she’s late again tomorrow, she won’t have to come anymore.” Director Cheever was infuriated.

"I'm sorry, Director Cheever. I won't behave like this again tomorrow." Eliza walked over to the director in a light green dress. Her hair was pinned with a purple barrette on the right side, revealing her bright forehead and small face. It was a challenge to many other female celebrities, yet she looked simply perfect from all angles. With her starry eyes and pretty face, she looked radiant.

A lot of female celebrities needed to apply filters to their photos.

However, Eliza looked as though she was using a camera filter in real life.

Silence fell on the set for a moment. Chester, who was smoking at the gazebo, caught sight of the scene. His dark eyes narrowed while his lips curled into a faint smile.

Eliza was clever as she knew which part of her was most beautiful.

If a photo of her was taken right now and exposed to the public, it would evoke heated discussions on her beauty and probably make history.

Cindy was so jealous that her heart ached. Although the makeup artist had taken great pains to make her beautiful, her face was not as pretty as Eliza's. Besides, she had made her debut as a singer. Eliza's looks in historical movies were unparalleled.

At this moment, Cindy grabbed the chance to shoot a look at the makeup artist.

After the makeup artist came to her senses, she said nervously, "Sorry, Director Cheever. This isn't the makeup I did for Miss Robbins previously. I considered that she's the first supporting actress in the movie who's mostly villainous, so I deliberately applied makeup that made her look a little fierce..."

Director Cheever instantly grasped the point. The assistant director beside him glanced at Cindy's expression and immediately criticized, "Eliza, I know you want to look good, but not every character needs to look beautiful. Your looks need to reflect your character's personality. Do you know why this movie is called *The Belle*? It's precisely because the female lead and her dancing skills are beautiful. With

your current looks, you'll be stealing the limelight from the lead actress."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1463

The assistant director had made it very clear that the first supporting actress' beauty had surpassed that of the female lead, which would twist the intended theme of the movie.

Upon hearing his words, Director Cheever became annoyed. "Eliza, if you want a role that allows you to look beautiful and a character that has a distinct personality as well as characteristics, you're in the wrong set. Since today is the first day of shooting, you can still leave. But... if the crew suffers any losses because of you, you need to compensate us. "

"Director Cheever, I think it's Eliza's first time being involved in blockbuster movies like this, so she might not be clear about some things."

Cindy promptly came over and explained, "Eliza, just follow the makeup artist's arrangement. I have a scene that requires me to fall into mud tomorrow. Director Cheever asked me to go bare-faced and cast my image aside. Actually, Director Cheever is renowned for his filmmaking expertise, so we should believe in him. What's more, every attempt is a new breakthrough."

Director Cheever nodded in satisfaction. He did not expect Cindy to be so aware of things. Although she was Young Master Jewell's fiancée, she did not put on airs. Instead, she was rather cooperative.

"Eliza, I have a tight schedule. Can you stop wasting everyone's time?" The winner of the best actor award and the male lead of the movie, Norman Judge, was impatient with Eliza, who was merely a popular idol.

With all the criticisms Eliza was receiving, Leanne became exasperated and anxious. When she was about to speak, Eliza cast a look at her while shaking her head. She then said, "Look at my face. Do I have any eyeliner or any other makeup on me? I only applied a little lip balm on my lips and arched my eyebrows so that my style will suit my character in the movie. I even tied up my hair into the most ordinary bun."

Everyone was stunned. Only then did they realize that her face was bare without any foundation on it.

Hardly anyone would be bold enough to go barefaced when shooting a movie these days.

However, Eliza looked so pretty without any makeup...

Many of the actresses present were deeply jealous.

Eliza showed her phone screen. "This was what the makeup artist did to me. Frankly, with this makeup, I wonder if I'm playing the first supporting female role or her mom?"

Director Cheever was dumbfounded after catching a glimpse of it. Eliza was naturally beautiful, but that makeup style really made her appear quite old-fashioned.

The makeup artist began to panic. "Director Cheever, didn't you tell me during the meeting earlier to conceal Eliza's beauty a little when I applied makeup on her? You wanted me to make her look slightly more ferocious and scheming."

"Yes. Makeup can highlight one's ferocity and beauty, but I don't think this is necessary."

Eliza's impassive gaze was filled with confidence. "I'm called an actress because of my acting. It's through the eyes that one acts. Director Cheever, I can show you the ferocious and scheming side as you wish."

"Eliza, don't be too full of yourself." Cindy tried to advise Eliza. "Previously, you've always played the female lead who's beautiful and kind. But now, you're the first supporting female actress who'll be cast

as a cruel and wicked woman. It's not that simple."

"Exactly." Norman expressed his dissatisfaction. "It's not easy to act in Director Cheever's movies. Even experienced actors like me only manage to pass on the third or fourth try."

"I can give it a try."

Eliza said with a smile, "Coincidentally, both Miss Turner and I will be acting in the next scene."

Director Cheever, if I fail, I'll leave the set. I'll compensate however much I'm supposed to. Of course, if I pass, I hope I get to stay in a hotel that's closer to the set instead of staying alone in a hotel that's over 30 kilometers away.

"In addition, please arrange a better car for me instead of a shabby Ford that'll suddenly have its tire punctured when I drive to a remote place. Also, send me important news in advance and not... after I arrive at the set when everyone has already had their hair styled without my knowledge. As for the rest... I'm not going to argue over my lounge, which is smaller than the third supporting actress'."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1464

Eliza's calm, gentle voice sounded.

As she was speaking, Director Cheever's expression turned grimmer. If Eliza had not personally mentioned this, he would not have known that she had been staying alone in a hotel that was 30 kilometers away. Even the car that she used for traveling was a shabby Ford.

He also just found out that nobody from the production department had informed Eliza of anything regarding the shooting.

“Is everything she said true?” Director Cheever shifted his stern gaze to the production crew.

“How could it be?” Leader Wells from the production department immediately stood up. “Yesterday, I asked a crew member to text her assistant. Clearly, she came late on purpose. How dare she lay the blame on us? She even said that she doesn’t want to stay with Cindy, that’s why I had to arrange for her to stay farther away. This place is remote, and there are only two good hotels here. ”

“You don’t want to stay with me?” Cindy was astonished. “Why? Is it because... you’re unhappy that I’m the female lead of the movie?”

Eliza could not be bothered to look at her. Considering that she was pursuing a career as an actress, it would be exhausting for her to act in real life as well. “Director Cheever, can we start now?”

At the sight of Eliza’s behavior, Director Cheever furrowed his brows. He honestly felt that she was willful.

He disliked having willful crew members as it was not easy to control them. “Eliza, let me remind you that I’ve only passed two people on their first try so far. Don’t be too full of yourself.”

Eliza smiled. “I have no choice but to prove myself with my ability because I really don’t want to shoot in a makeup style that makes me look ugly and old- fashioned. Having said that, it shouldn’t count if it’s not me who yells ‘cut’.”

“Of course.” Director Cheever nodded and glanced at Cindy after that. “Get ready for the fifth scene.”

Cindy was stunned. "Isn't that supposed to take place at four o'clock in the afternoon?"

"Let's make it more difficult for her," Director Cheever replied nonchalantly.

Cindy was secretly pleased. She remembered that the fifth scene was the hardest of all in the movie. The scene would have the supporting actress force the female lead into a corner and poison her.

The shooting began shortly after.

After 'action' was called out, Eliza promptly opened her eyes and got into the mood to act. She held a bowl of medicine in her hand. Despite her pure and clean face, she exuded a sense of creepiness.

"Sister, I came to visit you..." Once Eliza started speaking, her voice sent a chill down everyone's spine.

"What are you trying to do?" Cindy panicked at the sight of the medicine she was holding.

"Obviously, I'm here to visit you. Since you're so sick, you need to drink medicine." Eliza reached out to Cindy as she approached her.

"Don't come over." Cindy shuddered in fear and retreated to the side. "Come on, I guarantee that you'll no longer be in pain after you finish the medicine." A mirthless smile spread across Eliza's face. "You'll no longer be in pain or jealous. You'll go to a place where humans can't live, and it's relaxing there..."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1465

"You're crazy. You must've spiked the drink, right? I won't drink it." Cindy began to scream. "Daphne, we used to be friends. Have you forgotten our promise to fly high together..."

"Yeah, but I'll fly high on my own. I'm really sick of you. Whenever we're together, you're forever the one in the limelight. All he thinks about and sees is you." Eliza made this statement coolly throughout,

but her eyes revealed wickedness and cruelty. "Go to hell, Sister."

As soon as she finished speaking, she squeezed Cindy's chin forcefully.

Director Cheever watched the scene from the camera. Despite looking pretty and clean, Eliza was able to portray the ferocity, insanity, and wickedness of the character superbly.

Eliza had not screamed or deliberately widened her eyes.

It felt like... it was in her nature to be so evil. Compared to Eliza, Cindy's expression was...

relatively exaggerated and unnatural.

She could not express her fear and frustration well so she had to resort to shrieking and goggling.

Needless to say, Eliza beat Cindy hands down in acting.

"Norman, join the scene." Director Cheever turned around and called for the male lead.

Norman was stunned. "I'm supposed to appear in the sixth scene. Should I join now?"

"I want to see what Eliza's full potential is," Director Cheever said, "I hope you can continue from her part."

Norman nodded with a somber expression. He might not be fond of Eliza previously, but he treated all actors with respect. Moreover, he was really impressed by Eliza's acting.

"Stop." Norman dashed in when he saw Eliza forcing Cindy to drink the medicine. Filled with disbelief, he roughly dragged Eliza away. "What are you feeding her?"

Eliza's vicious expression was instantly replaced with an aggrieved and confused look. She acted just like an innocent girl. "I'm feeding her some medicine. She's very sick."

In the gazebo.

The second cigarette that Chester smoked had finished burning without him realizing it.

He took a light breath and produced a masculine nasal voice.

Indeed, that woman... would take him by surprise time and again.

She actually acted so flawlessly in front of Director Cheever, who aimed for perfection.

In the last scene, Norman personally killed Eliza. Eliza expressed her feelings of despair and hatred for her lover in such a distinct and organized manner as if she was truly experiencing love, hatred, despair, and death herself.

Chester put out the cigarette in his hand before he turned around and left.

"Okay."

Director Cheever made a hand gesture. The scene finally came to an end.

Eliza wiped the tears in the corners of her eyes with a tissue. After that, she walked up to him

Composedly. "Director Cheever, was my performance okey?"

Director Cheever gazed at her seriously. She had just withdrawn from a scene full of conflict, yet she could detach herself from her role so swiftly. Even an experienced actor like Norman needed time to come back to himself.

She was born to make a career out of acting.

Unfortunately, she was not the female lead of this movie. Otherwise...

Director Cheever sighed internally. "You can stay." Director Cheever nodded and said to the production crew, "Arrange for Eliza to stay in a nearer hotel and get the third supporting actress to exchange lounges with her. Today is just going on from now onward. Don't treat me like a fool. If anyone does this again, you won't have to come anymore does this again, you won't have to come anymore regardless of who got you here. Alright, let's have lunch."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1466

Director Cheever left as soon as he finished speaking.

Eliza followed suit.

Everyone gazed at her silhouette incredulously. They could not believe that someone could actually pass on their first try when filming with Director Cheever.

Moreover, Eliza was not nervous at all when shooting with Norman, the best actor. Her acting was even

comparable to his, causing the female lead, Cindy, to pale into insignificance.

Cindy, who was being supported by her assistant, was inwardly seething. She did not expect Eliza to be able to act so brilliantly.

She had to kick Eliza out, or Eliza would outperform her once the movie was released.

Something seemed to hit Cindy.

She darted a glance at the gazebo, only to realize that Chester had left without her knowledge.

She sighed in annoyance. Chester must have witnessed what had happened just now.

After Chester got into the car, the chauffeur asked, “ Young Master Jewell, are you going back to Canberra?”

“Not yet. Let’s find a place to have lunch. ” Chester closed his eyes.

The chauffeur dropped him off at a restaurant. Just when Chester finished his meal, he received a call from Shedrick. “What are you doing?”

“I’m eating. What’s the matter?” Chester asked nonchalantly.

“Director Cheever called me just now,” Shedrick said while feeling torn, “He asked if he can make Eliza the female lead. He said as long as we agree, he’ll personally make a movie for Felix Media next year and it’ll be up to us to decide the cast.”

Chester raised his brows but grasped the message in no time.

If he were Director Cheever, he would do the same too.

Eliza had proven that she could act extremely evil no matter how beautiful she was.

If she continued to act in the movie, Cindy would not only lose to her in terms of acting but also beauty.

After the movie was released, people would surely lash out at the female lead, which was an outcome far from what Director Cheever expected.

In this case, Eliza must be replaced. However, given that Director Cheever appreciated talented actors, he would definitely not be able to bring himself to do that.

As such, Director Cheever had no choice but to find a way to switch Cindy out.

Shedrick gave a light cough. “Director Cheever said that if Eliza plays the female lead in the movie, the movie will certainly be nominated for an international award. He’s willing to make a new movie that suits Cindy next year.”

“Cindy is my fiancée. Plus, the shooting has begun. Switching her out just like that will make me look so bad,” Chester said frankly. As much as he

resented Cindy, she would affect his dignity.

“But even if she stays... Eliza will still outdo her.” Shedrick coughed lightly before he continued, “Director Cheever said he’ll carry on with the

shooting. When Cindy is switched from the female lead to the supporting actress, the public will leave some nasty comments. Even so, that’s not something he can control.”

“Do you believe so?” Chester’s elegant and handsome face gave nothing away.

“Director Cheever said you were there this morning too.”

Shedrick whispered, “Just announce to the public that Cindy is suddenly unavailable as she’s getting married soon. Since she wants to be on camera, we’ll let her attend a few variety shows. Come to think of it, if Eliza shoots to fame, she’ll become the company’s milch cow. I didn’t expect this woman to perform so well when we signed a contract with her. Tsk. She was average several years ago, but after she broke up, her acting skills have improved significantly.”

“Her acting skills improved significantly due to the breakup?” Chester curled his lips as he recalled Eliza’s gaze that was filled with resentment, despair, and misery just now.

Was it because she had experienced that kind of pain?

Was she that concerned about Monte? Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1467

Shedrick said, “Sure enough, good actors will only be able to perform well if they have experienced the situation themselves. By the way, since you’re not saying anything, I’ll... ask Cindy to come back. I’ll tell her that it’s your decision, okay?”

“You’re good at shifting the responsibility to me, huh?” Chester expressed a sense of sarcasm.

“Ahem. Do I have any other choice? Everyone knows that she’s your woman. How can I manage her?”

Shedrick said embarrassedly, "Why don't you tell her in person?"

"No need. I don't want to say such harsh things to her."

Chester hung up the call.

On the set.

After Eliza finished her lunch, she leaned idly on the chair to rest.

Leanne quickly advised her, "Don't rest anymore.

The shoot that's scheduled this afternoon is about to begin. Although you've managed to convince Director Cheever with your acting this morning, he dislikes snobbish actors."

"You're overthinking it. I just feel that... I might not be able to shoot this afternoon." Eliza lazily took a bottle of mineral water and sipped on it.

Leanne was stunned. "Why?" Eliza's exquisite lips curled up.

At this moment, the door of her lounge was kicked open.

Cindy walked in with exasperation. "Eliza, what a scheming woman you are!"

“What are you saying?” Eliza tilted her head with an innocent look.

“Stop pretending!” Cindy roared, “You deliberately dolled yourself up to shoot with me. You outperformed me in every way so that Director Cheever would switch out my role as the female lead. My company has called me back because you’re now the female lead of the movie.”

Leanne gaped and cast a look at Eliza. It finally dawned on her why Eliza said she might not be able to shoot this afternoon.

Eliza smiled faintly. “Was I the one who caused you to act worse than me? Was I the one who caused you to be born with an uglier face than mine?”

“You...” Cindy glowered at her viciously. After a while, she snorted. “Eliza, don’t think that you can rise to the top just because you’re the female lead now. Let me tell you that I’m going to marry Chester, the man who dominates half of the entertainment industry. No matter how high you climb, I can destroy you anytime. I’ll keep today’s incident in mind. Since you made a move on me, I’ll make you regret it.”

“Haven’t you already kept it in mind since this morning’s incident?”

Eliza’s eyes turned grim. “You deliberately asked them to place me in a hotel at a remote place and get me a shabby car to make me late. You also bribed the crew from the production and costume departments. Even my lounge was worse than the third supporting actress’ lounge. Cindy, you’re so skilled at being a bully even before you marry into the Jewell family.”

“Well, you deserve all this, ” Cindy said coldly, “I’ve never seen such a shameless person like you who seduces someone else’s fiancé.”

“You sound as if you have a sense of shame.”

Eliza remained on the chair without bothering to get up. Although she had to lift her head to look at Cindy, she still displayed a strong aura. "At least I gained a foothold in the entertainment industry with my acting. What about you? As a singer, you plagiarized your former best friend's works. As an actress, could you have won the award if Chester hadn't pulled some strings? To be honest, why do you want to be an actress? You might as well serve Chester well on the bed. Perhaps he'll be able to buy you the best actress award next year."

Leanne quaked in her boots as she gazed at Eliza's frosty expression.

How audacious of Eliza to have a row with Cindy.

"Well done, Eliza. I'll remember every word you said and let Chester know about it. With that, your acting career will end here." Cindy turned around while trembling. Having trained herself to be calm and sensible for years, she did not attack Eliza in the end.

She just kicked the door of the lounge violently when she left.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1468

As soon as those who were watching the drama outside the door saw Cindy's furious expression, they avoided her for fear that they would suffer.

Anxious, Leanne shifted her gaze to Eliza. "Miss Robbins, I know you hate Cindy, but you made her look so bad. After all, she's Young Master Jewell's fiancée. Even President Daley has to treat her with respect."

"It's fine. If I fail to become an actress, you can join me in starting a business in the future," Eliza said in a light-hearted manner, "My entrepreneurial skills are better than my acting skills."

Leanne was speechless. "Please don't lie to me. When have you ever started a business? What's more, it's all too easy for the Jewell family to destroy anyone."

“ I know.” Eliza laughed with a trace of sarcasm in her voice.

No one knew it better than her because she was the one who had gotten destroyed previously.

Soon, Director Cheever held an urgent meeting. “ Since Cindy is getting married at the end of this year, she might not have enough time to shoot a movie. After discussing with her company, we’ve decided to substitute her with Eliza. She’ll now be the female lead. The first supporting actress will only join the cast the day after tomorrow, so everyone can rest in the next two days. Eliza, do familiarize yourself with the script for the female lead in the meantime.”

“Alright.” Eliza took the script under everyone’s surprised looks.

No one believed that Cindy left so abruptly because of her wedding.

It was probably because Eliza’s acting was too superb. If Cindy continued to be the female lead, she would be beaten hands down. Hence, she had no choice but to quit. That was also why Eliza and Cindy had a row this afternoon.

However, everyone was shrewd enough to keep quiet.

Since there were no scenes to shoot this afternoon, Eliza headed back to the hotel by car.

She planned to return to Canberra for two days after taking a bath.

As it was sweltering in the bathroom, she only came out with a towel wrapped around her body.

The moment she came out, she was stunned at the sight of the figure on the couch. Chester was still dressed in the same expensive shirt and pants from this morning. Beneath his short black hair was an elegant and handsome face.

Who would have thought that such a person would barge into someone else's room without knocking on the door?

"Chester Jewell, how did you get in?" Eliza became sulky. Under such circumstances, she could not help but lose her composure.

"Through the door." Chester raised two long fingers that held a thin room card between them.

He gazed at the woman in front of him with interest. The pink towel was wrapped around the woman's private parts, revealing only her shoulders and calves that were covered with water droplets. She had just washed her thick hair. She had not dried it and it was tied into a bun. Her face and collarbone were so exquisite that any man would be crazy about her.

However, what caused Chester to zone out was her dark eyes.

She looked like Charity when she was a teen.

This was also what Charity had looked like after Chester did it with her for the first time. She had come out of the bathroom with her hair tied into a bun. Her eyes had also looked the same way, carrying a hint of unease and bashfulness as she tried to calm herself down.

All of a sudden, Chester felt his body burning uncontrollably.

Many people said that he was a playboy, but only he knew that he was not a horny man. At that

moment, however, he was just like a young man who had never seen the world before. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1469

It was as though Chester had turned into his young self from back then.

How long has it been? Seven or eight years?

It had been so long that he had nearly forgotten about it.

Eliza was shaking with rage, but she regained her composure very soon. She hurriedly walked to the bedside and grabbed the clothes on the bed.

Chester fixed his eyes on her slim calves beneath the towel without looking away.

Eliza could only turn a blind eye to him and headed to the bathroom with her clothes.

As she was wrapped in a towel, she could not take large strides into the bathroom. Therefore, she walked with graceful movement.

She was so nervous that she dared not breathe hard for fear that Chester would force a passionate kiss onto her like he previously did.

She still had her clothes on back then. If he did it right now, she would not be able to fight back.

Luckily, Chester remained seated there without rising to his feet.

Only after Eliza entered the bathroom and closed the door did she heave a sigh of relief.

Chester smoked a cigarette, and the smoke obscured the flame within the depths of his eyes.

He took another deep breath. Amid his discomfort, he cursed inwardly.

He never thought that he would one day fall for a woman because of her silhouette.

It must be due to the fact that he had not been in a relationship for a long while.

That was very incompetent of him.

Soon, the door of the bathroom was opened once more. Eliza walked out wearing an ordinary pink striped T-shirt and a pair of jeans. She looked like a young woman who was still in university.

“ I didn’t expect you to wear a pink shirt, ” Chester blurted it out subconsciously.

“Why can’t I wear pink?” Eliza asked. It was true that she rarely wore pink, but this shirt was

sponsored by a luxurious brand. Since she had received the endorsement fees, she had to wear it.

Chester, who was holding a cigarette, was stunned. His long eyelashes cast shadows beneath his eyes.

Indeed, who said Eliza could not wear it? From the moment he met her, her gaze that closely resembled Charity’s made him feel as though Charity’s spirit was in Eliza’s body.

After all, he remembered that Charity had never worn pink. She was always cold and distant. Even the color of her clothes said it all.

“Chester Jewell, I don’t care what you do with the other female artists under Felix Media, but let me remind you that you need to knock on the door before you enter my room next time. Don’t barge in without my permission.”

Eliza could no longer put up with this human. “ Although I’ve been signed to Felix Media, I didn’t sell my whole body to the company. Please give me some privacy.”

“Aren’t you clear about my motive for barging in?”

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Chester propped both his legs up on the coffee table, his eyes dark and bottomless. “Eliza, you’re quite a scheming woman. You made a bet with Director Cheever on your acting in front of the crew. You simply outdid the male lead, who’s the best actor, much less Cindy. You wanted to let Director Cheever know that you’re a perfect actress so that he won’t be able to bring himself to lose you.

However, since you’re staying, you’d steal the limelight from Cindy who’s supposed to play the lead. Hence, Director Cheever had no choice but to kick Cindy out. Cindy doesn’t want to let you steal her thunder following the release of the movie. As such, she couldn’t do anything else other than leave reluctantly.”

“Well, there’s nothing I can do about it. Initially, I just wanted to obediently play the first supporting female role, but your fiancée bribed the crew to trouble me on the first day.”

Eliza started packing her things calmly. She was going to check out and return to Canberra later.

“To be honest, your fiancée Cindy doesn’t like me because she saw me coming out of your office looking disheveled the other day. She’s been thinking of me as a thorn in her side since then. If everyone had been willing to peacefully finish shooting this movie, I’d be happy to play opposite her as the first supporting actress. But obviously, she had no intention of doing so.”

Eliza raised her head and looked at Chester coolly. “Sorry, I can’t tolerate and shy away from her all the time. The more I shy away, the more she takes pleasure in bullying me. What’s more, why am I to blame for her poor acting?”

“How dare you badmouth my fiancée in front of me and make her seem worthless?! ” Chester grimly unfastened a button on his collar.

“I’m just telling the truth. If you wish to hear insincere remarks, you can look for someone else.”

Eliza continued impassively, “She’s not worthless. She should be... good in bed. Otherwise, why would you have chosen her out of many other beautiful women?”

“Eliza, are you saying I pick a marriage partner with the lower half of my body?” Chester stood up and walked up to her. He pinched her chin, smiling mirthlessly.

Only at that point did he realize that her skin was so soft. It felt wonderful to the touch.

With her chin being pinched, her pink lips that curled upward a little looked so sexy that he had the sudden impulse to kiss them.

Eliza held her breath. She could clearly sense the changes in the man’s gaze and his menacing scent at such a close distance. As a result, she did not dare act recklessly. “No. I just think that you’re more

concerned about the lower half of your body than love.”

“You understand me really well.” Chester approached her with a sinister smile.

Eliza slowly retreated until her bottom landed on the bed.

Chester bent over and pinned both her hands on the bed. Both of them remained in a flirtatious position. “Eliza, don’t forget that at the end of the day, Cindy is my fiancée. When you forced Director Cheever to kick her out, it was a slap in the face for me. People who previously dared do this to me are no longer in Australia.”

“So?” Eliza scanned the man closely with her stony eyes.

Chester felt helpless. With his handsome face and outstanding identity, any woman who saw him back then would blush and melt. Only Eliza behaved like a cold-blooded woman. “I can destroy you.”

After some time, he continued, “Having said that, if you consider spending the night with me, I might let you go.”

Eliza looked down with a note of sarcasm flashing across the depths of her eyes.

This was the man she used to be madly in love with. He was really... disgusting.

“If I could agree, I wouldn’t have fought back in the office last time.” Eliza shook her head. “Young Master Jewell, actually... You used to do it with Charity, huh?”

Chester’s body stiffened.

The mention of Charity touched his raw nerve.

“But I heard when Charity was arrested back then, you were the one who personally got an attorney to send her to jail.”

Eliza broke free from his hand and said with a cold gaze, “Although I haven’t talked to Charity for a long time, I’ll remember her face forever. She’s my childhood friend. I’m sorry but I can’t spend the night with the man who used to sleep with my friend. I just find it uncomfortable. I’d rather lose everything.”

Next chapter