

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1521

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“ I know. Hill Corporation is under investigation.” Matthew sipped his coffee before he went quiet again.

Catherine fixed her eyes on him. He was a few years her junior, and she had always thought of him as a brat. However, it now hit her that everyone was clever and not simple.

“Matthew, actually...” Catherine held the coffee cup tightly. As much as she found it embarrassing, she still asked, “I know your background may be unique. But I was wondering if you had any connections that could... come to Hill Corporation’s assistance? As you can see, Hill Corporation has a promising future, and Shaun is highly capable. His company will surely be able to make it into the top 30 enterprises in the world within two years. We can work together and benefit immensely from it.”

As soon as she started speaking, her face went red with shame.

Matthew raised his brows in astonishment. “ Indeed, my family’s background is quite outstanding. But it’s the Australian authorities who are investigating his company. We’ve only set up our companies in other countries, so we’re not familiar with Australia...”

Catherine got the message.

He was turning her down tactfully.

Even so, she knew that he was right. Considering that he had just come to Australia, how could he help? Moreover, why should he help her?

This time, she was at her wits' end because even the most powerful person in Australia would not be able to deal with the oppressor.

"You're right. Sorry for being abrupt." Catherine forced a smile.

Matthew's eyes lingered on her. He could tell that she had been quite stressed lately. There was a layer of powder covering the dark circles under her eyes, so it seemed that she had not been resting well at night. Slightly swayed, he could not help but say, "Actually, you and Shaun are already divorced. Why bother yourself with Hill Corporation that's going to collapse? At this point, it's better for you to keep your distance from him. Who knows who Shaun has offended? You could be the next person the other party is planning to deal with."

"I was the one who offended that person, and Shaun shouldn't have been dragged into the mess. How nice it would've been if he hadn't met me." A tinge of agony crossed Catherine's face.

Struck by a thought, Matthew deliberately asked, "What on earth happened?"

"It has to do with some grudges in the past, which aren't worth mentioning," Catherine replied impassively.

Matthew knitted his brows. Was she too ashamed or embarrassed to explain it?

"Since you sparked the trouble, you should end it. If you've offended and wronged that person, just apologize and beg for forgiveness." Matthew hinted pensively. Considering that she once helped him in Melbourne, that was all he could do.

"I won't apologize or beg for forgiveness because I didn't do anything wrong." Catherine rejected categorically.

“Since that person is your enemy, I think you can jump at the chance to escape immediately while that person is dealing with Hill Corporation. If you’ve escaped to another country, I should be able to help you.”

Matthew purposely attempted to decoy Catherine on the assumption that she would consider it.

However, she frowned without a second thought. “I won’t. No matter what happens in the future, I’ll be with Shaun through the highs and lows of his life.”

“Is he so important? Is he more important than everything else?” Matthew was dumbfounded as he thought she would agree with his idea. After all, she was a despicable woman who would do anything to achieve her aims. It would be impossible for her to sacrifice for a man.

“Matthew, you’ve never loved someone. You won’t understand. It hasn’t been easy for us to come this far. I don’t want to give up so easily. It’s fine. Just forget what I’ve just mentioned. Let’s eat.”

Catherine had given up on the idea of asking for his help. She was just trying her luck anyway, so it was no big deal even though she failed to get his help.

The dishes tasted delicious, yet Matthew ate with worry.

Catherine’s reaction was contrary to his expectations. He had probed her many times, but the longer he spent time with her, the more he felt that she was the sort who valued relationships.

Could such a woman have betrayed her parents and killed her biological grandmother? He was a bit lost.

After finishing her food, Catherine visited the restroom and paid for the meal as well. When she returned to the table, she bid goodbye to Matthew gently and politely. “Thanks, Matthew. If we get to meet again, I’ll treat you to a meal again.”

“Are you sure you don’t need me to send you overseas? As far as I know, you have kids, right?” Matthew asked while rising to his feet.

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At the mention of the kids, Catherine’s face darkened. “ I’ll find a way to send my kids off. The person I offended is wicked, and I don’t think she’ll let my kids go. But for this matter, I should be able to settle it using other means.” Matthew was stunned.

Catherine had labeled Rebecca as wicked. How could that be? Was Catherine not the wicked one?

Matthew had a feeling that something was not right.

“Aren’t you going to leave with your kids?” Catherine shook her head. “I’ll head out first.”

Matthew fixed his eyes on her silhouette. Deep down, he was feeling increasingly sympathetic and torn. He could not make heads or tails of this woman. “Hang on.”

Catherine looked back in confusion.

“Actually... There’s a way out.” Matthew suddenly said, “I might not be able to help you, but if you

manage to convince my dad, he could save Hill Corporation.”

Catherine froze.

Matthew gave an awkward cough. "I can't introduce you to him, or he'll beat me to death. But come to this place at noon tomorrow."

As he was speaking, he handed her a business card with the address of a foreign bank written on it. "My dad will inspect this place tomorrow. When you see him, you'll know he's my dad."

Catherine was a bit lost. She was just trying her luck, but she did not expect that...

"Matthew, I..."

"Don't thank me. I'm just telling you my dad's schedule. However, he has always been very cool, and he won't help anyone. To him, I'm probably just a complimentary product that he and my mom created, so I'm of no use actually. It all depends on you." Matthew said as he shrugged, "It's best not to let Shaun know about it. If you're eager to settle this issue, who knows if the opposite effect will happen?"

"Thank you." Catherine held the business card firmly. "Thank you for offering me this chance. If I fail to grab it, that'll be my problem since you've helped me."

"You're on your own."

Matthew was still filled with mixed emotions.

After all, it was his dad who had been inciting the incident. If Titus could change his mind, there might still be hope for Hill Corporation.

Matthew thought that he would hate Catherine intensely, given that Rebecca was his own sister. Yet, to his confusion, he did not feel any hatred for Catherine at all whenever he saw her. Instead, he enjoyed spending time with her.

As for Rebecca...

He could not feel the sibling bond between them. Sometimes, he wondered if it was because they had different fathers or if they grew up in different environments.

Sometimes, seeing Rebecca please Sheryl filled him with disgust.

It completely baffled him.

After Catherine finished her lunch, she watched the news, only to find the authorities releasing the information to the public. "Through our recent investigation of Hill Corporation, we found that their products failed to satisfy the relevant requirements. Operations at Hill Corporation have been suspended at this point for rectification."

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The news caused great commotion across Australia.

When the market opened at noon, Hill Corporation's stock plummeted 20 points.

Catherine could not imagine how tumultuous Hill Corporation was right now.

She tried to call Shaun, but he did not pick it up. Hence, she called Hadley. That was when she learned Shaun had been arrested by the authorities for investigation.

"Miss Jones, Young Master Hill asked you not to come to our office for the time being. Our office is

currently flooded with reporters, as well as a group of business partners, who are kicking up a fuss,” Hadley said helplessly.

“What on earth is wrong with the product?” Catherine asked anxiously.

“Actually, there is nothing wrong with it. It is merely a pretense used to make Hill Corporation’s stock prices fall so that it would collapse.” Hadley explained gloomily, “You can ask Young Master Hill

for further details.”

Catherine was not in the mood to ponder over it, so she headed back to the Hill family’s manor early.

Only at 7:00 p.m. did she receive news about Shaun’s return.

She rushed to the main hall and discovered that Old Master Hill, Old Madam Hill, and Lea, who was just discharged from the hospital, had come to the manor. Even Brennan, who originally planned to leave the country, was here.

“Hadley told me that you were pulled in for investigation. Are you alright?” Catherine walked up to Shaun and held his hands.

“I’m alright. They just kept trying to probe me.” Shaun pulled Catherine over and seated her beside him. His handsome face looked calm. “But I’m not the sort who can be easily bullied.”

“Don’t deceive me. They’re already trying to destroy Hill Corporation with devious means,” Catherine said indignantly.

Not only was Catherine indignant, but Old Master Hill was also simmering with rage. “How shameless of them. Hill Corporation has been established for over 100 years. It has been propelling Australia’s economy and has created numerous job opportunities for the country. If we fell because we couldn’t compete with other businesses, I’d surrender. But clearly, this oppression is unreasonable.”

Lea was disappointed as well. “I heard those shareholders are thinking of pulling out, probably because they’ve received some news. If this is exposed, the company’s stock will crash. Then, we’ll be required to restructure the company, and the Hill family might be kicked out.”

Brennan’s grim eyes settled on Shaun. “The mastermind behind the incident is quite powerful. I know you’re only planning to act after Nathan is appointed as the prime minister, but there’s still half a month to go. I’m sure the other party will go all out to defeat you within this period. Hill Corporation has just acquired Campos Corporation, so funds are limited. You won’t be able to get through this half a month...”

Lea gazed at Shaun and opened her mouth. In the end, she chose to keep quiet.

Nevertheless, everyone else knew what she wanted to say, so Catherine took the initiative to speak up, “Uncle Brennan, what about getting Garson Corporation to lend us a hand? The mastermind might not know Shaun’s and your identities.”

“No way.” Shaun shook his head firmly. “At this point, we don’t even know how powerful the mastermind is. Plus, they aren’t aware of my connection with Garson Corporation. What if it’s exposed? They’ll be able to deal with Garson Corporation. In case you don’t know, Hill Corporation and Garson Corporation are the top companies in the world. Since the other party can deal with Hill Corporation, it is only a matter of time before they do the same to Garson.”

Brennan nodded. “This is also why I haven’t acted against them yet. Essentially, I haven’t gotten a grasp of the other party’s background. If we still fail to overcome them after banding together, Garson can be Shaun’s way out in the future.”

Catherine’s head slightly hurt.

At last, Old Master Hill looked at Brennan helplessly and imploringly. "Your decision is right. If Hill Corporation turns out to be dead in the water, please... take Shaun's kids back to Country Y. Brennan. We've owed you too much. Garson Corporation shouldn't be dragged into this mess."

Brennan did not say a word, signifying his acknowledgment of Old Master Hill's words.

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As Suzie and Lucas were his grandchildren, Brennan deemed it necessary to look after them. However, he was not obliged to do the same for the other members of the Hills. He came here today for the sake of his son.

"Dad..." Valerie leaped to her feet with a hint of dissatisfaction

"Enough. You guys have enjoyed more than half of your lives. Money lost can still be earned again.

What matters is that you're still alive," Old Master Hill responded with a deep sigh.

After some time, Valerie, who was in the main hall, muttered, "I wonder who the powerful enemy that the Hill family has offended is."

Catherine's eyes narrowed. She could not help but tighten his grip on Shaun's hands.

Catherine remained silent throughout her journey back to the villa with Shaun at night.

"Cathy, don't take my aunty's words to heart."

Shaun suddenly stopped and caressed her tender, smooth face.

Overwhelmed with guilt, Catherine said, "How can I not take her words to heart? If I hadn't looked for you in Melbourne and married you back then, things would've been fine, and you wouldn't have offended Rebecca."

"In that case, I'm at fault too. When I caught her previously, I should've killed her straight away and not let her escape." Shaun let out a sigh. "I was also taken advantage of by Mason."

"Anyway, if you hadn't met me, you and Rebecca wouldn't have been hostile toward each other," Catherine argued.

"No. If I were given a second chance, I'd still choose to meet you again." Shaun lowered his head and fixed his eyes on her elegant, pretty face. "As I said, money lost can still be earned again. Cathy, those days of being taunted and looked down on were nothing to me. I don't mind the highs or lows of my life as long as I'm with you. Rebecca can target Hill Corporation, but I'll never let her kill me. If worse comes to worst, I'll send you and the kids away from Australia. But in that case, you might need to give up on Hudson."

"Do I look like the kind who's concerned about wealth?" After listening to him, Catherine wrapped her hands around his waist with a smile. "I have brains. If we lose the money, we can still earn it back since we're still young. But I'm... afraid that Rebecca will do something to other members of the Hills."

"Don't worry. I've discussed this matter with Uncle Nathan. He said once he becomes the prime minister, he'll guarantee the Hill family's safety. If that's not possible, we'll bring the rest over after we've settled down there." Shaun tilted his head down and kissed her lips. "Trust me."

"Mm." Catherine lifted her head, her lips shining alluringly under the moonlight.

It occurred to Shaun that it had been a while since he had kissed her passionately. At this moment, his eyes darkened, and he lowered his head to plant a kiss on her.

Only after she began to lose her breath did he let her go. Suddenly, they heard Suzie tease.

“Not only are you guys home so late, but you’re now making out outside. Both of you are shameless.”

Catherine was so shocked that her heart almost leaped out of her chest. When she turned around and caught sight of the two kids’ disdainful gazes, her face burned. She had no idea how long they had been staring at her and Shaun.

“When did you guys... come over?” Deeply embarrassed, Catherine wished she could dig a hole and bury herself in it.

“Too long ago. I don’t remember,” Lucas answered her question impassively.

Catherine was speechless.

It was just a kiss. How long could it have been? These two kids really drove her mad.

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Shaun was so shameless that he even put his hand across Catherine’s shoulder. “There’s nothing wrong with it. They’ll do the same when they grow up anyway.”

“Who would want to behave like you, pervert?” Suzie scoffed.

Lucas then mocked, “Grandma said the Hill family is going to collapse soon, yet you guys are in the mood to make out?”

Shaun replied indifferently, "But you guys are in the mood to watch us?"

Suzie asked weakly, "I just want to know if I'll still get to eat sweets after the Hill family collapses."

Everyone was at a loss for words. What a foodie she was.

Lucas rolled his eyes at her. "Don't worry. Even if the Hill family collapses, I'll start a business and make a lot of money for you so that you won't have to think about anything else other than spending money."

"That's great," Suzie said as she lifted her chubby and cute face.

At the sight of the scene, Catherine and Shaun could not help but burst into laughter even though they were slightly stressed just now.

How nice it was to be a kid. Life was so carefree.

In fact, everyone was born as a kid. The responsibilities just became more and more after that...

All of a sudden, Catherine and Shaun became much more optimistic.

"Come on. Let's get in and sleep." Shaun directly put Suzie on his shoulder. Suzie moved her fists around forcefully.

Nevertheless, Shaun did not get mad. On the contrary, he was quite pleased.

Catherine looked at them with gentle eyes.

Previously, she felt as though a boulder was sitting on her chest. However, she felt much better now.

Although she would be meeting Matthew's father tomorrow, she was now a lot more relaxed.

Anyhow, she had tried her best. If she failed, she would just resign herself to it.

She did not tell Shaun about this matter as she was afraid that he would be jealous. Another reason was that Shaun's enormous ego would definitely stop her from begging someone else.

The next day at noon, Catherine drove to the foreign bank that Matthew told her.

After taking a number, she waited at the hall for a long time before she caught sight of a group of leaders surrounding a tall, sturdy man as they walked out. The man was dressed in a black suit, and he looked like the mature version of Matthew. With a pair of blue eyes and prominent mixed-race features, he looked extremely grim. She could tell that he was undoubtedly a handsome man whom many young women were obsessed with when he was younger.

Nevertheless, he had a powerful presence. Catherine had seen many influential figures, but no one had made her feel so intimidated like Matthew's father.

Of course, such a person was very alert. Hence, it was certainly not easy to approach him.

Having said that, she had to give it a try.

She watched those executives escort Matthew's father out of the bank, where a Bentley drove to the entrance. Even its windows were made of bulletproof glass.

Catherine gnashed her teeth, mustered her courage, and walked up to him. "President Costner." Titus, who was about to get into the car, suddenly heard the pleasant voice of a woman. Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1526

Titus thought it was a senior manager from the bank. Hence, he turned his head around, only to find himself shocked. He froze for a few seconds.

The woman, who was walking out of the bank, looked like she was in her twenties. She was wearing a bright yellow knitted top with an A-line maxi skirt. She exuded a clean, elegant aura. Her long milky-brown hair was tied in a ponytail, and her figure was perfect. What was more breathtaking was her face.

Titus had seen a lot of beautiful women in his whole life. However, only one could make his heart throb, and it was Sheryl. Sheryl used to be pretty in a wild manner.

The young woman in front of him made him, in a daze, recall the old Sheryl.

They looked very alike. Those lips. That nose.

Although their eyes were not similar, the gleam in Catherine's eyes looked exactly like Sheryl's in the past.

He even felt as if time was distorted and that he had traveled back more than 20 years ago to meet Sheryl.

When the senior managers at the side saw Titus's expression, they thought he was mesmerized by Catherine's beauty. As such, they immediately opened a path.

The senior managers were shocked as they sized up Catherine too. This young woman, who had suddenly appeared, was too beautiful. Could this beautiful woman have some ambiguous relationship with that mysterious big boss?

Catherine did not notice the gazes of the senior managers. Instead, she took the opportunity and walked over boldly. "Hello, President Costner. I'm Matthew's friend. Can I have a few words with you in private?"

Titus quickly came back to his senses.

After the reserved and wise Titus furrowed his brows, he swept a glance across the senior managers.

"President Costner, we'll head up first." Those senior managers got the message and left.

Titus rested one hand on the car's door and the other hand in his pocket. His body was as fit as a global top male model. However, his azure eyes had a bottomless, dark gleam in them, and his presence made people feel intimidated even without him speaking.

Catherine did feel very nervous, so much that back started breaking out a cold sweat. "Excuse me, President Costner. It may be quite intrusive to disturb you all of a sudden, but let me introduce myself. I'm Catherine Jones. I'm here today on behalf of Hill Corporation..."

"Catherine Jones..."

A hint of astonishment flashed deep in Titus's eyes.

The person in front of him was the wicked, evil woman that Rebecca spoke of; she was Sheryl's evil niece.

No wonder... she looked so similar to Sheryl.

They said that nieces looked like their aunts, and Catherine did look more similar to Sheryl compared to Rebecca.

Moreover, he could see that Catherine was different from Rebecca. Her pretty face was natural. She was such a young, stunning beauty. It was no surprise why his silly son would put in a few good words for her some time back.

Matthew even brought Catherine to Titus.

It seemed like she did not only have the looks, but she was manipulative as well.

"What's your relationship with Matthew?" Titus cut her off coldly right away.

Catherine explained, "We're friends."

"Friends?" Titus sneered. "Sorry to be frank, but I don't believe you would treat him just as a friend. If not, why would you appear before me?"

Catherine was taken aback. That was when she knew that he had misunderstood. She felt slightly awkward, but she still said it anyway. "I didn't know his identity when I got to know him. I just treat him as a brother. I'm already married, and I have children."

In fact, Titus already had those things investigated early on. However, he did not expect she would be so truthful, so he was stunned for a few seconds. “

Miss Jones, I heard that in Australia, there’s no pure friendship between men and women, not to mention such a childish, poor lie like treating someone as a brother. Frankly speaking, frequent interaction between brothers or sisters without blood ties is the start of an ambiguous relationship.”

Catherine was shocked. They were not at the main topic yet, and Titus had already made it look like she was scheming to approach his son for money.

Did all wealthy people have the common illness of nitpicking?

“It differs according to the person. Indeed, many people are like that. However, I can’t possibly have no males friends because I’m a woman, right? Does President Costner have no female friends at all?” Catherine could not help but retort.

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It felt like the conversation could not go on.

However, Catherine had some admiration for that kind of man.

“President Costner, if you insist on thinking that I have an ambiguous relationship with Matthew, I think I’m not the only one whom you’re humiliating. You’re humiliating your son and looking down on your son too.”

Catherine reacted quickly and retorted, “Although this is my first time meeting you, President Costner, I can see that you’re a very wise and calm person. A son who was brought up by a successful person like you must be very clever and restrained. He shouldn’t be someone who’s easily seduced by beauty or be in an ambiguous situation with someone whom he knows is married and with children.”

A hint of amusement flashed across Titus' deep- set, handsome face.

This woman made him think of the old Sheryl again. She was eloquent and just as sharp.

If he insisted that Catherine had seduced Matthew, he would be indirectly admitting Matthew's intelligence and character.

"You have a sharp mouth, but... I've seen a lot of women like you." Titus was not surprised.

"That's for sure. If you were only in your twenties, you might think I'm slightly special because I dared to set a trap in front of you. However, at your mature age, I guess the number of women who have used this method to approach you isn't on the lesser side."

Catherine smiled respectfully and said, "But I don't care. I didn't come here to make you remember me. I just think maybe there'll be benefits to reap if we talk for a while."

"You're talking about Hill Corporation?" Titus sneered sarcastically. "I don't know what Matthew told you, but I don't care about Hill Corporation at all, and I have no intentions of collaborating with Hill Corporation. Moreover, everyone knows that Hill Corporation won't be able to hold on for long."

"People have been saying Hill Corporation can't hold on for long since the first half of the year.

However, within a few months, Hill Corporation turned the situation around."

Catherine paused before she continued saying, “ You’re a foreign bank. But according to my investigations, the current development of your bank in Australia isn’t very good. I’ve heard Matthew’s tone, and it seems like he’s planning to achieve some results in Australia. But frankly speaking, he’s still not accustomed to Australia’s market. Hill Corporation is a 100-year mega- corporation, and Shaun is decisive and far-sighted. If Hill Corporation collaborates with the Costner family, the resources that Shaun has now will enable your Australian banks to have a 20 percent increase in annual income every year. That won’t be a problem.”

Titus let out an unconvinced snort upon hearing that. “Enough. If you have sufficient connections and resources, why would you be oppressed by someone else and fail to turn the situation over? I may as well tell you that I indeed can help Shaun. However, since I have such notable connections in Australia that can help him, why should I collaborate with him?”

“President Costner, since you said you can help him, your connections are definitely notable.

However, if you’re so capable, I’m curious why the annual income of this foreign bank of yours didn’t increase after its five years of establishment in Australia? Instead, it’s slowly declining.” Catherine looked at him without avoiding his gaze.

She was a woman, but she was fearless. Her eyes were like knives, as if she could slash everything open.

At that moment, Titus started reviewing that woman in a serious light. “It looks like you’ve done your homework. Did Matthew tell you all these things?”

“He wouldn’t possibly tell me. I came to the bank this morning, saying that I want to take out a huge loan. I chatted with the bank manager, and I managed to obtain some useful information.”

Catherine admitted it openly. “After all, we can only advance by knowing the other party well. If I came to negotiate with you without knowing a thing, you wouldn’t treat me as a madman, but you’d look down on me. Perhaps you’d even take me as a shameless woman, thinking that maybe I wasn’t awake and that I simply came to negotiate based on my looks and the slight connection I had with your son.”

Titus's good-looking brows raised slightly. "This is interesting."

"I don't need your interest. I just want to let you see the benefits of this." Catherine said, "I reckon your business must be huge overseas, but it's not adapted to Australia's market. However, Australia is a huge slice of cake. Don't you think it's a shame to leave this place empty?"

"It seems like you're really going all out, Miss Jones." Titus grinned. "But as you said, my business is huge overseas, so I don't really care about this place. To be honest, if this weren't the homeland of Matthew's mother, I wouldn't even have allowed him to come here for development."

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"Do you not care, or... are you afraid of failure?"

Catherine spoke boldly. Just as she finished speaking, she felt Titus's bone-chilling gaze on her.

She really felt a sense of danger and intimidation that she had never felt before.

"You're trying to provoke me." Titus smiled coldly. Suddenly, he bent down, and his tone was harsh. "To be honest, if you let my son sleep with you for a night, maybe I'll consider your request."

Catherine frowned. "I'm sorry, but I'm here to negotiate with you and not to talk about s*x. I think you're mistaken."

"The mistaken one is you. You're the one begging me now." Titus was expressionless.

"Yes, I'm begging, but I have my principles. Money can be earned again if it's lost, but if all principles are gone, that's beyond saving."

Although Catherine regretted coming, she had tried her best, and she accepted the reality of things. "Since you're not willing, forget it. However, I hope you can consider it properly. After all, no king in history hated having more territory."

She took two steps back after she spoke. "Sorry for disturbing you, President Costner."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left.

Titus stared at her silhouette for some time. Then, he got in the backseat, deep in thought.

He had to admit that Catherine was quite unique.

Hill Corporation was almost driven into a corner, yet she still kept that poor pride of hers when negotiating with him.

Perhaps she was playing hard to get, or since Hill Corporation was not hers, she could only do so much.

On the road, Titus gave Matthew a call. "Get over here."

Matthew quickly returned to the villa.

That day, Sheryl had brought Rebecca shopping. Titus wanted to go to the bank for an inspection, so he did not follow. However, he did not expect he would meet Catherine because of that.

"Dad..." Seeing his father's expression, Matthew

knew that Catherine had gone to look for his father.

Before Matthew could finish his sentence, Titus grabbed an apple from the table and threw it at him. "How dare you leak my whereabouts to your mother's enemy? You're quite amazing, huh?"

Matthew was so startled that he jumped aside to avoid it. "Dad, I didn't mean anything by that. I just wanted for you to meet Catherine."

Titus snorted. "You want me to save her, right? Matthew, don't forget how much your mom hates her. She caused your grandmother's death."

"Did my grandmother really die because of Catherine? I don't think she's that kind of person." Matthew mustered his courage and muttered, "Didn't you meet her today too?"

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"Matthew, are you suspecting your sister's words for the sake of an outsider?"

Titus gazed at Matthew deeply. "If your mom finds out..."

"I'm not suspecting Rebecca. I just think... maybe there's a misunderstanding." Matthew said in a low voice, "Yesterday, Catherine came to look for me to see if I could help. I rejected her at first, but I tested her by saying I could send her overseas. However, she rejected it. I can tell that she really loves Shaun. From a bystander's point of view, she's quite kind and loyal. Would such a person harm her biological grandmother and parents?"

"Matthew, she was abducted for more than ten years and was just found not long ago. It's not impossible to do that sort of thing if she doesn't have a lot of feelings for the Jones family's members. She might be deceiving you. That woman is very cunning."

Titus's gaze was indifferent. "To be honest, I'm not interested in the matters of the Jones family. It's only because the Jones family used to be your mom's family. All I want is to solve this as soon as possible and take your mom back to Neah Bay. I don't want to create extra issues."

Matthew was taken aback. However, he was not a fool. His dad saying "she might be deceiving you" and the two words "might be" carried a lot of information.

"Dad, I admit she definitely is cunning. If she's not, she won't be the director of a listed company.

However, you've seen a lot of scheming people before. After talking to her for a while, what kind of person do you think she is?" Matthew suddenly returned a question.

Titus's deep, cold eyes glanced at him indifferently.

Matthew shrugged and smiled. "From the perspective of a man, she's an interesting person. I guess even if she's begging someone, she won't put herself down in front of you. I think she's a prideful person. Moreover, she looks quite like Mom when she was young, right?"

"Shut up." Titus's gaze darkened. "Your mom is one of a kind."

"Okay, okay. Maybe it's because she looks a little similar to Mom, but when I saw her, I felt a sense of familiarity to her." Matthew thought for a while before saying seriously, "I didn't say I would help her. I just wanted to give her a chance to get to know you. There is nothing I can do if she can't grab it. I did my best anyway."

"You didn't tell her my identity, right?" Titus warned.

“Of course not. I’m not a fool.” Matthew pouted. “I can’t talk to you anymore. I have to go to the construction site and have a look.”

“You really plan to open a bank in Australia?” Titus frowned and recalled Catherine’s words. “Your uncle had come here to try it out once too.

However, it’s indeed tough for a foreign bank to open its markets here.”

“It’s mainly because we don’t have enough connections with the people in the business world here. I’ll do my best. Australia is advancing rapidly, so the market is huge. It’s a shame to leave such a big cake.”

After Matthew spoke, Titus went silent. He remembered what Catherine had said. That little brat...

She was not simple indeed.

If he knew nothing about the rotten matters of the Jones family, he would admire Catherine quite a lot. Shaun had charisma too. With such a wife aiding him, Hill Corporation would only advance further.

Too bad...

If only she were Sherry’s daughter.

When that thought flashed across his mind, Titus felt astonished.

“Dad, what are you thinking?”

“Nothing. Go on with your work.” Titus was so close to telling him to get lost.

“Oh.” Matthew left feeling depressed.

An assistant walked up to Titus. “Should we get someone to keep an eye on Young Master in case Catherine keeps pestering him?”

After a moment of silence, Titus suddenly sneered. “Keep an eye on him then. I want to see whether Catherine is really that slick. If she looks for Matthew again, I’ll use a quicker method to deal with her.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1530

Of course, if Catherine did not look for Matthew, Titus would have to view her in a different light.

After giving out his orders, Titus gave Sheryl a call. His tone was gentle. “Wifey, when are you coming back?”

“I’m still shopping.” Sheryl was the same as most women when she was shopping. “Aren’t we staying in Canberra for some time? I plan to buy more clothes and skincare products with Rebecca.”

“Buy some clothes for me too.” Titus immediately said in a cutesy manner, “Come back faster. I’ll wait for you to have dinner.”

Sheryl was quite speechless at that 40-year-old man for still acting cutesy.

“Mom, I think this dress suits you a lot,” Rebecca said with a smile as she brought a blue embroidered dress over.

Sheryl took a glance at the dress and thought the style was ordinary. However, seeing that Rebecca recommended it with such enthusiasm, she said, “

Let’s buy it then.”

“Aren’t you going to try it on?” Rebecca asked. “No need.”

Sheryl handed her card over.

Rebecca was delighted as she thought Sheryl liked it a lot. She knew that she had a good eye. After that, she kept giving Sheryl recommendations when, in fact, her taste was different from Sheryl’s.

Sheryl had a headache. Her daughter’s taste was actually a little tacky, but she could not bear to hurt her. After shopping for a while, her enthusiasm dulled. Hence, she suggested going back.

“Mom, why don’t we go back after a meal?” Rebecca suggested. Actually, she still had a lot of things she had not bought. Since she had Sheryl, who was a walking ATM, shopping with her, she wanted to look around more.

“Forget it. Your uncle doesn’t like eating outside.” Sheryl rejected her.

After exiting the mall, they stood at the entrance, waiting for the driver to come over.

As it was 5:00 p.m., the number of cars on the street gradually increased.

Joel was sitting in the car, reading documents until he felt tired. After massaging the middle of his brows,

he opened the window. The car happened to be outside one of the most bustling malls in Canberra.

However, when he saw a silhouette by the roadside, Joel's body froze. He suddenly shouted, " Stop the car."

The driver was startled. "But we can't stop the car here for too long."

"I told you to stop. Hurry up." Joel opened the door of the car straight away.

The driver had never seen him like that before, so the former immediately stepped on the brake.

Joel could not bother about the cars on the road as he quickly walked toward that silhouette. Only when he got nearer could he get a good look at the face. The woman in front of him looked a lot like the woman he had yearned for, day and night, more than 20 years ago. Her eyes were still those pretty eyes, her nose was still so dainty, and her lips were still so seductive and stunning. However, she did not have the youthfulness she used to have. In fact, she was more elegant, charming, and demure.

Joel felt as if he was dreaming. He even became weak-kneed.

"Sherry, is that you?"

He stared at her in disbelief.

Sheryl did not notice Joel at all until he walked up to her. She raised her gaze and was stunned.

The man in front of her looked over 50 years old, and there were some traces of age on his face. Nevertheless, she could tell that he was a handsome, sophisticated man when he was young.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1531

'Joel Yule...'

Those were the two words that instantly appeared in Sheryl's mind.

When she found out that she had a past with Joel, she searched for Joel's information on the internet behind Titus' back. The pictures on the internet were very similar to the person in front of her.

He just looked younger in the pictures.

"Excuse me. I don't know you. You've got the wrong person." Sheryl's expression was cold. Having heard of the man before, she did not have a good impression of him nor want to have any interactions with him.

Joel was taken aback. Then, he shook his head. "It's impossible. I remember how you look. Sherry, I thought you were dead..."

He even lost control and grabbed Sheryl's arm agitatedly.

However, just as he touched her, a man, probably a bodyguard, stepped forward and shoved Joel's hand away. After that, the bodyguard used his arm to shield Sheryl quickly. "Madam, please get in the car."

Sheryl walked toward the car right away. Rebecca, who was at the side, immediately got in the car nervously too. She did not expect they would bump into Joel so quickly. Luckily, Joel had never seen her before.

"Sheryl, I'm mistaken. You're Sheryl Jones." Joel went after her agitatedly, but he was shoved away by

the bodyguard again. Discontented, he said with bloodshot eyes, " Sherry, I know you hate me, and you don't want to acknowledge me. But don't you remember Cathy? She's your daughter."

Sheryl ignored him and got in the car straight away.

It was impossible to see what was going on in the car once the car door closed.

After the bodyguard got in the car, the car soon left.

Joel wanted to go after it, but the traffic police ran over and stopped him. "Sir, please be careful of the cars. What you're doing is dangerous."

Joel was in a daze. At that instant, it was as if his soul was sucked clean.

Was he mistaken? However, that person did look a lot like Sheryl. Although more than 20 years had passed, she looked like she was in her thirties.

Besides, people could look similar, but similarities in demeanor could not possibly be fake, right?

He felt as if he was in a dream and not yet awake.

In the sedan, Rebecca felt so nervous that her heart was all over the place.

Just now, Joel shouted saying, "Don't you remember Catherine? She's your daughter."

At that moment, Rebecca almost suffocated. Luckily, she had told a lie and said that Catherine pretended to be Sheryl and Joel's daughter. If not, things would get troublesome. It was fortunate that Sheryl did not acknowledge Joel or argued about their daughter as well.

She calmed down and clenched her fists.

No, she could not let Sheryl have a chance to suspect her.

"Mom, just now... that was... my dad," Rebecca said while pretending to sound bitter.

"I know." Sheryl was still stunned too, but she quickly came back to her senses. Contempt was written across her face. "He's an idiot who can even mistake his biological daughter."

After she spoke, she patted the back of Rebecca's hand. "Never mind him. He doesn't deserve to be your dad."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1532

Rebecca nodded her head. She pretended to be open-minded and said, "I used to be quite upset over it, but I've thought it through. I'm fine as long as you're here, Mom. Besides, I don't think Uncle Titus wants you to get in touch with Joel anymore. Uncle Titus treats you well, and he accepts me too. I don't wish for you two to fight over it. Even if Joel mistakes Catherine as his daughter, it's okay. I'll get revenge on Catherine anyway. I don't need his repentance and apology either. He'll only pester us more."

Sheryl nodded, reassured. At the same time, Rebecca's words reminded her that she should stay away from Joel if she saw him next time. She did not want to have conflicts occurring between her and Titus too.

After some thought, she said to the bodyguard at the passenger seat, "Don't tell Titus about today's incident."

“Okay.” The bodyguard nodded respectfully. However, Rebecca said, “Mom, you don’t wish to acknowledge Joel, but will he investigate you? I think he still has feelings for you. Moreover, he has some influence in Canberra. If he finds out... It’ll be quite troublesome. Perhaps he’ll even show up in front of Uncle Titus. Why don’t we have someone delete the security footage by the roadside and the mall?”

Remembering that Titus was a jealous person, Sheryl agreed with Rebecca. Therefore, she immediately had the bodyguard delete all footage of her at the mall that day.

On the other hand, after Joel got in the car groggily, the driver cast him a nervous glance. “Are we still going to the new warehouse for inspection?”

“No.”

Joel came back to his senses and immediately called Catherine. “Where are you?”

“Dad, I’m at Hudson Corporation.”

“Come back to the Yule family’s residence today. I have something to tell you.” Joel hung up after he spoke.

Catherine had not heard such a serious tone in a long time. As such, she did not dare to delay and went back to the Yule family’s residence after finishing up her work.

In the spacious living room, Joel sat on the sofa. He had a photo in his hand. He was so immersed in the photo that he did not even notice that Catherine had come back.

Catherine walked over. She noticed it was a photo that Joel had taken with Sherry when he was young. It was a sweet photo of both of them hugging each other at the meadow.

“Dad, you actually have a photo with my mom.” Catherine smiled and teased him. “I’ve never seen you taking it out before.”

“I’ve always put it in the safe. This is a picture of your mom and me on a trip to the meadow when she was 20 years old.” Joel touched Catherine’s face bitterly. “It’s similar. It’s really similar.”

“Dad, what is similar? I can’t understand you.” Catherine sat down beside him. Only then did she notice that Joel’s eyes were red. She was stunned.

“Cathy, I think I saw your mom today, but she didn’t admit it.” Joel suddenly dropped a shocking truth.

Catherine was shocked. “Wasn’t my mom... dead a long time ago?”

“Yes, I thought she was dead all along too.” Joel said emotionally, “But that person really looked very similar to your mom. Her eyes, nose, and lips. I wouldn’t have been mistaken. Moreover, thinking about it carefully, your mom encountered a typhoon that year, but the Jones family never found her body.”

Catherine’s heart trembled upon hearing his words.

Indeed, they did not find Sheryl’s body that year. Without a corpse, it could not be 100 percent sure that the person was dead.

Catherine asked hastily, “Dad, did you talk to her?”

“I was very agitated at that time and asked if she was Sherry. However, she looked as if she didn’t know

me and said I confused her with someone else. After that, a bodyguard came forward and pushed me away." Joel said bitterly, "After all, it had been more than 20 years. I was afraid I was muddled, so I found your mom's photo. The more I look at it, the alike I think they are. The only difference is that she looks older and more mature."

Catherine could not control herself from feeling emotional too. Although she had never met Sheryl before, Sheryl was the one who founded Hudson Corporation.

Her mother was the woman she admired the most.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1533

However, Catherine was calmer compared to Joel. "Dad, since you think she looks similar, let's investigate it. Maybe it's like those scenes on the television where my mom might've lost her memories. After all, if she was still alive, how could she have abandoned my grandparents and her company?"

Joel was stunned. "You're right. Sherry was such a filial person. If she was alive but didn't come back, there must be some reason for it."

"The most urgent matter now is to find that woman." Catherine asked, "Where did you see her? Check the security footage. What car did she get into when she left? Where did she go?"

She believed that with Joel's capabilities, investigating those things would be quite easy.

Joel nodded. He stood up immediately. "I met her at the mall. She must've been shopping. I'll go to the mall myself now."

"I'll go with you."

Catherine went with him.

Joel contacted the mall's general manager and asked him to check that evening's security footage.

However, when they were at the security room, the employee said, "This evening's security footage has been deleted."

Joel and Catherine were stunned. Joel asked in a hurry, "What about the footage of the mall's entrance?"

"It's all gone." The employee shook his head. "I don't know what happened, but the security footage from 3:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. are all gone."

The general manager glared at him fiercely. "You work here, and yet you don't know the footage has been deleted?"

The employee was embarrassed by being scolded. "I really don't know. I went to the bathroom in the middle, and it was gone when I came back."

"Can I have a look at your computer?" Catherine asked politely.

"Of course." The employee immediately gave way to Catherine.

After Catherine sat down, she checked the system's information and said, "General Manager, don't blame him. It should've been a hacker's doing. The hackers planted a virus through the mall's public network, hacked into the security room's computer, and deleted the footage."

The general manager was shocked. "That hacker couldn't possibly have hacked into the company's account, right?"

"Don't worry. This hacker just wanted to delete the security footage. Moreover, a hacker like this should be one of the top internationally. Your mall's competitor still doesn't have the capability of hiring such a person."

Catherine left the mall after thanking the general manager.

Joel's expression was solemn. "Cathy, how can it be a coincidence? To think that the security footage was deleted at such a timing."

Catherine did not say anything. She had a lot on her mind.

However, Joel was not willing to give up. He said, "There must be security cameras by the roadside.

Let's go to the traffic police department."

"Dad, don't you think the other party has thought of that as well? I reckon even if you go, it might've been deleted too." Catherine looked toward her father with helplessness and disappointment. "What you said just now was right. It's too much of a coincidence."

Although Joel was desperate, it did not mean he was a fool. His elegant face was filled with confusion and disappointment.

Catherine was disappointed too. Nevertheless, she said, "In fact, if we came to investigate and the security footage was still there, that meant that person might not be my mom. However, since the security footage is gone, it means that they don't want you to continue investigating them. Why is that? It's most probably because... your guess is right. That woman is really my mom. She recognized you this evening but didn't want to have anything to do with you or let you investigate this matter." Joel looked defeated. He was very lonely and in agony. "You're right. What I did back then was inhumane. The fact

that Nicola was cheating on me even became public knowledge. Everyone is mocking me and scolding me as an idiot. Your mom is such a prideful person, so she must despise and hate me. It's fine if she doesn't acknowledge me, but you're her biological daughter. Doesn't she want to acknowledge you?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1534

His words pricked Catherine's heart.

She used to think Jeffery and Sally were her parents, but it turned out they were not.

Catherine consoled herself that her mother did not abandon her on purpose. Her mother was gone because of an accident.

However, did she not yearn for motherly love too? She did.

Nevertheless, after tens of years of going without motherly love, she could not force it if the other person was unwilling.

After all, Catherine had gotten through more than 20 years without one, and she was more resilient than average girls her age.

"Dad, she has been missing for more than 20 years, not five or six years, or one or two years. A lot of things can happen in 20 years, like building a family and a career and giving birth to a child. You said it yourself that she had a bodyguard with her, so she must have an unusual identity. Moreover,

you've never met her before despite having lived in Canberra for so long. This means that she has only come to Canberra recently. Maybe she had been living overseas all along." Catherine mercilessly exposed some facts.

Joel laughed bitterly. "You're right. I even got married and divorced too. If your mom is still alive, how could she still be unwed? I remember when I met her in the evening, there was a girl by her side. I didn't look carefully, but the girl did look somewhat similar to her. Maybe that was her daughter."

"Is it? Then it's definitely her daughter." Catherine smiled calmly.

However, in actuality, she felt very uncomfortable. She had a mother too, but her mother had another family and child.

How could she put it into words? If she suddenly showed up and called her mom 'Mom', she might be the 'extra baggage' that people meant, right?

"Dad, forget it. Maybe she doesn't want to have any more ties with her past. What if we insist on investigating and end up meeting her husband?"

He'd surely be bothered with the fact that she had a child before. Perhaps that'd even affect her current marriage. Let's just take it as if my mom died more than 20 years ago."

Only by thinking that way could Catherine overcome it.

Joel's heart ached, and he felt guilty. His daughter was too sensible. She would never trouble her parents, and she did not ask for anything from her parents either. However, that made him feel like he owed her more. "Cathy, your mom isn't that kind of person. She definitely loves you. Maybe it's just as what you said. She doesn't remember."

"If she doesn't remember, why would she come back and delete the security footage?" Catherine's lips curved. "Dad, people will change."

Suddenly, Joel did not know what to say. He was just lost.

Was Sheryl really married?

In order to hide her past for the sake of her other family, she would much rather not acknowledge her child and the Jones family?

Looking at her father's absent-minded look, Catherine said, "Actually, there's still a way to confirm whether she's my mom or not. It's very simple. Since she's back, maybe she'll go to Melbourne to visit and clean the grave of my grandparents if she still has some conscience. We'll know if there are signs that the grave has been cleaned."

Joel's eyes lit up, and he remained silent. Catherine did not talk either.

In fact, she did not want to find out. If she knew more, she would feel that her mother had abandoned her.

However, Catherine did not blame her either. As a mother, Sheryl had already left Hudson Corporation to Catherine and fulfilled her obligations. Catherine could not request too much of her.

"Dad, I'm going back to the Hill family's manor." Catherine said, "Hill Corporation's situation hasn't been good these days."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1535

"I've heard of it too." Joel sighed. "If you ask me, you shouldn't have made up with Shaun in the first place. You wouldn't be facing such immense pressure now. Cathy, your life is tough."

"Dad, Hill Corporation is actually being targeted because of me. It's an enemy that I've offended." Catherine explained bitterly, "Hill Corporation is involved in this because of me."

Joel was astonished. "How did you offend people with such complex backgrounds?"

"It's my cousin, Rebecca. She escaped overseas previously and somehow got acquainted with some people." Catherine reminded Joel, "I suspect after Hill Corporation meets its downfall, the next will be me. Dad, you must... be careful lately."

"Cathy, I'll think of a way to help you." Joel became anxious.

"You can't help me. She has the executive council backing her." Catherine shook her head. "Don't make a move either. Don't be involved in this because of me. The most important thing is to keep your power. Shaun has said that if he can't hold out anymore, he'll choose to leave Australia with me and live in Country Y."

Joel nodded. "Shaun's idea is correct. Staying alive is more important than anything. If you want to start a business again there, I can sell some of my shares for your startup capital. With both your capabilities, you should be able to start over again no matter where you go."

"Thank you, Dad. You don't have to worry about us. If you really don't want me to worry, then just stay out of this."

After Catherine consoled Joel, she drove her car out and left.

Catherine was not in a heavy mood when she returned home. However, she did not mention the matter regarding Sheryl to Shaun, mainly because Shaun was very busy recently and facing a great deal of stress. She did not want him to worry about her.

The next day.

Catherine called Freya to Hudson Corporation. "What happened? Why did you call me here all of a sudden?" Freya dragged a chair over and sat opposite Catherine. She bit her lips. "Is it because of Hill Corporation? I've been going to Hill Corporation every day recently. My godfather said "It's alright. I know you and Rodney have done your best. " Catherine interrupted her. Then, she

took out a document from the drawer and passed it to Freya.

Freya opened it and had a look. It was a contract for Hudson Corporation's transfer of ownership. "You're..."

"I'm handing over Hudson Corporation to you," Catherine said openly.

Freya was dumbfounded. "What... do you mean?"

"As soon as Hill Corporation falls, Rebecca will target Hudson Corporation. That is why I must sell Hudson Corporation before that. If I sell it publicly, Rebecca will surely suppress the price or plan a hostile takeover. It'll be impossible to sell it at a good price, so I'm giving it to you."

Catherine explained patiently, "You're the only friend by my side whom I can trust. It's also because you're Nathan's goddaughter. If the people behind Rebecca still dare to make a move after I gave Hudson Corporation to you, it'd be equivalent to slapping Nathan's face in public. They won't dare."

Freya understood it in a daze. However, she still found it shocking. "Sister, do you know Hudson Corporation's current market value? It's hundreds of billions of dollars, yet you're just giving it to me. Aren't you afraid I'll seize your company and not give it back to you?"

“ If the company would fall into Rebecca’s hands, I’d rather give it to you.” Catherine was pretty open-minded. “Moreover, I guess Shaun and I will take the children and leave Australia after some time. I’m really unsure as to when I’ll be back. It’ll have to wait until we’re at least strong enough to go against the top forces in Australia. But who knows how long that’ll take? If I can’t come back, just take it as a gift from me.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1536

“Enough, stop saying those things. Worse comes to worst, I’ll buy your...”

“Eldest Young Lady Lynch, do you have enough money in your pocket to buy such a huge Hudson Corporation?” Catherine found it hilarious. “Let’s just go with the flow. Moreover, if I don’t give it to you today, perhaps the last bit of effort that my mom has left to me will be destroyed. At least if it’s in n your hands, you’ll take care of it properly, right?”

Freya was filled with distress. “But I don’t know how to manage it.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve informed General Manager Wolfe beforehand. If there’s anything you don’t know, you can contact me anytime. Although I’ve withdrawn in name, I’ll still guide you from behind.”

After that, Catherine paused for a moment. An apologetic look flashed in her eyes. “But... Do you want to discuss this with Nathan?”

Freya gave it some thought and waved her hand. “ Forget it. My godfather... He’s too careful when he does things. If I discuss this with him, he might not agree. You’re my friend, so I must help you with this. You can put the company under my name, but I won’t take your annual dividend. After a few years, when this problem ends, I’ll return the company to you.”

“Freya, thank you.” Catherine was genuinely grateful. “But I can’t just let you shoulder this responsibility

for me for nothing. Let's divide the dividend between us equally. If not, I'll feel bad. "

"Do you think I'm short of that little amount of money?" Freya pouted. "How can you and Shaun both start over if you don't have a source of funds? Stop talking nonsense. If you keep nagging, I won't agree to help you."

Catherine smiled. Having a friend like this for her whole life was enough. "Okay, then. Put down your signature. However, it'll be announced to the public that you purchased my company."

"I know." Freya nodded. She took the pen and put down her signature.

That evening, Freya and Catherine did all the necessary procedures. The next day, Catherine and Hudson Corporation's official Facebook account posted a statement. [The company's shareholder, Miss Catherine Jones, has signed a share transfer

agreement with a third party and handed in a shareholder change application. From the next day onward, Catherine Jones will officially step down from the position of Hudson Corporation's director, and she will be relieved of all her duties. Currently, the sole shareholder of Hudson Corporation is Miss Freya Lynch.]

When that news got out, it shocked the netizens.

[F*ck, what on earth happened? Shaun just got investigated, and Catherine sold Hudson Corporation?]

[Could it be that Hill Corporation is facing a cash flow crisis, so Catherine has sold her company to save Shaun? She must've lost her mind because of love.]

[I think Australia's business world is silently having a major clean-up.]

[Totally. Hill Corporation is going down, and Hudson Corporation has been sold. Coincidentally, in t seems like Wesley's Golden Corporation has signed a huge international order recently, and its share prices are skyrocketing. Is the scene about to change?]

[Did everyone notice this? The new shareholder, Freya Lynch, is Nathan's goddaughter. Freya's

identity is not a simple one. Hudson Corporation will develop better under her leadership, right?]

[Why don't we buy some of Hudson Corporation's shares? I think it'll go up drastically.]

While the netizens were engaged in a heated discussion, some reporters rushed to Hudson Corporation's building. They happened to see Catherine packing her stuff and leaving, looking forlorn.

After the reporters took some pictures, they rushed forward to interview her. "Miss Jones, why did you suddenly sell Hudson Corporation? Is it because there's a problem with Shaun's cash flow?"

"Yes, that's right. I plan to overcome this crisis with him," Catherine said with an affectionate expression on her face.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1537

"But is it worth it to give up a career you've painstakingly built for a man?" Even the reporter felt like slapping Catherine awake and stopping her from losing her mind because of love.

Catherine made a righteous expression. "It's indeed not worth it to me. But to Australia, I think it's worth it. Hudson Corporation is nothing more than a real estate company. However, Hill Corporation is different. Since a few years back, Shaun has invested tens of billions of dollars to develop a microchip that belongs to Australia.

"And now, Shaun has imported advanced electrical appliances from overseas. Some time back, Hill

Corporation even acquired Campos Corporation with the intention to develop more advanced products. This is a good thing that can facilitate the speedy advancement of cutting-edge technology and enable Australia's technology to have a global ranking. I hope I can help Shaun to overcome this crisis. I do not wish for such a good corporation to fall."

The reporter's blood was boiling with passion from hearing Catherine's words. "But as far as I know, the investigation of the related departments said Hill Corporation's products are substandard..."

"I don't understand why it turned out like that too. We tested the product before during the press conference, and everything was quite good."

Catherine said with a helpless expression, "Of course, if there's really a problem somewhere, Hill Corporation will fully cooperate with the investigation and rectify the problem to improve Hill Corporation. I hope everyone can give Hill Corporation a chance instead of tarring it with the same brush. That will make companies specializing in research and development disappointed."

"You're right. I hope Hill Corporation can overcome this hardship."

After the video of Catherine's interview was uploaded to the internet, it garnered the heated discussion of the whole of Australia again. Most of the netizens who suspected Hill Corporation at first even began to side with Hill Corporation.

[I believe what Catherine said. She's a tough and rational woman. She would never sell off her company just for the sake of a man. She's not that silly.]

[Actually, what Catherine said is right. Hill Corporation has invested a lot of money to develop products with advanced technology these years. It's evident that Shaun wants Australia to have our own cutting-edge technology.]

[I don't understand why there's a need to investigate Hill Corporation all of a sudden. Campos Corporation wasn't investigated previously. Did Shaun offend somebody?]

[Hill Corporation was investigated just after they launched their new products. It's evident that some people don't want Hill Corporation to rise.]

[But with Shaun's status, no one should be able to oppress them openly. Unless it's the people on the very top...]

[I heard the Hill family and the Snow family's relationship is quite good...]

Hill Corporation.

Shaun was in a meeting.

A few shareholders in the meeting room were fighting endlessly regarding Hill Corporation's future.

"It can only drop for one more week at most. The company is about to apply to be delisted. If you ask me, it's better to sell it off early."

"The problem isn't about selling it off. If we don't pay the huge amount of compensation for the breach of contract, we'll be taken into custody."

"President Hill." The meeting room's door rapped, and Hadley entered in a hurry. "The share prices have rebounded."

Upon hearing that, all the shareholders took out their phones and were very surprised. Hill Corporation's shares had already reached the limit down when the share market opened today. Hence, they did not expect the share prices to rebound and increase.

"What... What's happening?" A shareholder was so emotional that he almost cried.

"I think it's related to Miss Jones." Hadley said with a smile, "Everyone, please take a look at the headlines of today's news."

Not only the shareholders, but even Shaun took out his phone too. When he saw Catherine's interview, a sense of pride welled in his heart.

Catherine did not tell him about this beforehand, so he had no clue at all.

However, no one understood Catherine's thoughts better than Shaun.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1538

His woman... was too clever.

"President Hill, did Miss Jones really sell Hudson Corporation to support Hill Corporation?" Director Owens, who was the most experienced shareholder, asked emotionally.

Shaun looked toward him. A low chuckle rang from his throat. "Director Owens, will you let your wife sell off her company to support Hill Corporation in overcoming this crisis?"

Director Owens was stunned.

“You won’t. None of us would. ” Shaun stood up. “ We’re all selfish because we still have children, and we can’t possibly bet everything on Hill Corporation. Hence, don’t expect Catherine to give the money she has earned from selling her company as funds for Hill Corporation. Even if she agrees, I won’t. After all, the company isn’t mine alone.”

The directors exchanged glances. No one said a word. After all, Shaun had a point there.

Shaun glanced at everyone and skillfully changed the subject. “But the public thinks that Catherine is really giving the money to Hill Corporation, so they’re having more confidence in Hill Corporation. This is the reason the share prices rebounded. It’ll allow us to have a moment of recovery too.”

“Miss Jones is really smart.” Director Owens praised, “Young Master Hill, you have a good eye.”

That flattery improved Shaun’s mood. He was not even that happy when other people complimented him. “Have everyone seen the comments on the internet? Catherine’s interview made the common audience reverse their opinions of Hill Corporation. There are even lesser mentions that our company’s products are problematic. Most of it is conspiracy theories that we’re being oppressed.”

“You’re right, President Hill.” The directors nodded. They were a little enraged too. “However, our products didn’t have a problem from the start. It’s the higher-ups who are nitpicking at us.”

“Since the public is on our side, let’s use this as a breakthrough and pressure the higher-ups. If it’s necessary, we can put Nathan in power earlier.”

Shaun dropped a bomb. Everyone was shocked.

Shaun sneered. "At this point, there's no going back for Hill Corporation."

Afterward, Shaun contacted Chester, and they mobilized all the internet ghostwriters.

At night.

Rebecca was having dinner with the Costner family when suddenly, Titus's phone rang.

After answering the call, his handsome face turned cold for a while. Then, an amused grin flashed across his face.

That grin made Sheryl glance at him twice. "What happened?"

Titus patted her soft hair. Before he could say something, the butler suddenly said that Bryce had come.

"Let him in," Titus said indifferently. "Why is he here?" Rebecca muttered.

Titus swept a glance at Rebecca until Bryce came in.

"Uncle Titus, Aunt Sheryl, I'm sorry to disturb your meal." Bryce tried to curry favor with them. After all, the identities of those two people were too

special.

"What business do you have?" Sheryl thought he had come over to woo Rebecca.

Bryce's expression stiffened. After a while, he said in a low voice, "My grandfather asked me to come over to say that we've put too much pressure on Hill Corporation during this period. We have to let go a little."

"What do you mean?" Rebecca could not stop herself from speaking with dissatisfaction. "Didn't your grandfather say we'd bring down Hill Corporation in the shortest amount of time?"

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Bryce smiled bitterly. "Haven't you all seen the trending search on the internet? Now everyone in Australia is leaning toward Hill Corporation's side. Everyone is saying that we, the Zeller family, are targeting Hill Corporation and that we obstructed the development of Australia's cutting-edge technology. If this goes on, the reputation that my grandfather has built over all these years will be completely destroyed."

"Enough, I got it. You can go back. Your grandfather can't be blamed for this matter. We're the ones who underestimated them." Titus waved his hand lazily.

"Uncle Titus..." Rebecca started becoming anxious.

"Hubby, what's going on?" The expression on Sheryl's pretty face was not that pleasant either. She initially thought teaching Shaun a lesson should be a very easy matter.

Titus did not say anything. Only after Bryce had left did he hold his wife's hand and said, "I only got to know about this just now too. You've all underestimated Shaun too much. Or rather, underestimated Catherine."

Matthew had already taken a quick look through Australia's news. As such, he understood everything.

“Mom, Dad’s right. If this goes on, Australia is going to change inside out.” Matthew said, “You’ll understand once you watch this video.”

Sheryl played the video, where a pretty, young woman that made people’s eyes lit up appeared.

She was stunned. She kept looking at that face, and an indescribable feeling welled up in her heart.

That was Catherine? Jeffery’s daughter.

There was a saying that nieces looked like their aunts, but Catherine looked too much like Sheryl.

“Mom, she’s too cunning.” Rebecca’s furious voice pulled Sheryl back to her senses. “Catherine is always like that. Her habit is to use the media’s words to mislead people. Freya is her best friend. They both must’ve agreed on this beforehand. The shareholder might’ve been changed to Freya, but the manipulator behind the scenes is definitely still Catherine. She must’ve expected that we won’t dare

to lay a hand on the Snow family.”

Sheryl came back to her senses. That was when she remembered what Catherine said to the reporter in the interview.

“Mom, we don’t have to have Hudson Corporation. I can overlook all the years I’ve been driven into a corner because of Catherine too. However, Granny cannot be left unavenged,” Rebecca said discontentedly.

A coldness appeared in Sheryl’s eyes. “Don’t worry. I won’t spare that person.”

Rebecca felt slightly more comfortable hearing that.

However, when she thought about Catherine and Shaun still being able to counterattack in that situation, she had the urge to smash everything around her. Nevertheless, she had to stay calm in front of the Costner family. If not, all her efforts would have been for naught.

“But the Zeller family has said that they want to hold back for now.” Rebecca said aggrievedly, “do we really have no choice?”

Sheryl felt a little bit ashamed. After all, she was a figure who was feared by everyone internationally. She did not expect that after coming to Australia, she could not even handle Shaun. It was too embarrassing.

“Of course we have a way. I’ll give Manager Scott a call...”

“Sherry...” Titus cut her off abruptly. His tone was serious. “You can’t. If you cut off the petroleum supply to Australia, it’ll cause major instability on a global level.”

Sheryl felt embarrassed. She did not expect her husband to expose her thoughts.

Seeing that Titus’s expression was not right, Rebecca said in a hurry, “Mom, Uncle Titus is right. There’s no need to do that just because of my personal grudges. I’ll think of a way myself.”

Sheryl felt upset hearing that. As a mother, she felt useless. She could only turn her head toward Titus. “Since you oppose my idea, then we’ll use your idea. No matter what, I have to exact revenge for the Jones family. I don’t want to delay this for too long either. Shaun will only grow more quickly if you give him more time.”

After she spoke, she brought Rebecca upstairs. She had lost the appetite to eat.

Downstairs, Titus looked at the table of food. His feelings were complicated.

“Dad, I think Catherine transferred the company to Freya because she’s thinking of leaving Australia.”

Matthew lowered his voice and said to his father, “ She probably knows that after Hill Corporation goes down, we’ll be targeting Hudson Corporation. That was why she gave the company to Freya. If we still choose to go against Hudson Corporation, it’ll be equivalent to going against Nathan.”

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“You’re right.” Titus folded his arms across his chest. There was no anger in his eyes. Instead, there was a gleam of approval and pity.

He thought Catherine would be thick-skinned and continue to look for him. Yet, he did not expect she would give up and even give Hudson Corporation away.

That woman was indeed firm.

Besides being resolute, what was rare was that she did not forget to utilize the fact that she sold Hudson Corporation to help Hill Corporation. At the same time, she even improved the image of Hill Corporation.

Shaun grabbed that opportunity by joining the connections he had and counterattacked with all his might.

That was why the Zeller family was intimidated.

It seemed to dawn on Titus as to why his son would choose to help Catherine.

Actually, capable men admired smart and pretty women a lot. Catherine was one of them.

To be honest, Titus could not bear to continue too.

“Dad, do we really still have to go against Catherine and Shaun?” Matthew was feeling more reluctant to, especially after seeing Catherine’s cleverness. He could not stop himself from liking that woman more.

“Didn’t you hear your mom’s tone?” Titus glanced at Matthew calmly. “However, I’m worried that even if the Zeller family loosened up on the Hill family, Shaun might not let the Zeller family off the hook.”

Startled, Matthew gasped. “That can’t be.” “We’ll see tomorrow.”

Titus looked outside of the window.

Matthew was a little lost.

The next day, the news on the internet was no longer about the Hill family. Instead, a lot of the Zeller family’s scandals were exposed.

For example, the children of the Zeller family committed tax evasion and tax fraud.

Another example was the Zeller family members were corrupt and accepted bribery.

The whole of Australia was shocked. There were even people calling for Prime Minister Zeller to be investigated.

As such, Nathan quickly formed a committee to investigate Prime Minister Zeller. Then, he joined the executive council earlier than expected.

All of those things took everyone by surprise.

When they came back to their senses, the last name of Australia's prime minister was Snow.

Matthew was utterly dumbfounded until Bryce came to their house to seek help.

"Uncle Titus, you must save my grandfather. Please save the Zeller family." Bryce was freaking out. He thought the appearance of the Costner family could change his fate. However, he did not expect it would push the Zeller family into the abyss instead. Upon recalling that he got into a fight with Rodney some time back, he was even more cautious when he left his home.

"I'll save the Zeller family." Titus sat on the chair indifferently. "But in the end, it's still the Zeller family who's useless. Shaun was already oppressed, yet he and the Snow family could still have their way."

Bryce's face flushed red. "We really didn't expect that Shaun would be so bold. I don't even know how he managed to persuade the Snow family."

"I'll have somebody negotiate with the Snow family tomorrow. You can leave. I'll only save the Zeller family members at most. As for the influence of the Zeller family, I won't help all of you to get it back." Titus then asked the guest to leave coldly.

Next chapter