Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1596

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1596

At the same time.

In the Costner family's villa.

Titus looked at the two bodyguards who were kneeling in front of him. His face was as dark as ink.

"So of the 30 people I brought over from Neah Bay, only the two of you are still fine?"

The two bodyguards trembled.

Rebecca also panicked a little in her heart. However, when she thought that Sheryl was on her side, her eyes reddened in grievance as she stood up. "It was Catherine. She brought everyone from Liona and even borrowed people from Chester. Liona and Chester's men surrounded our people in the laboratory and deliberately crippled them."

"Outrageous! " Sheryl slammed the table in anger and stood up. "If I knew this would happen, I would've crippled her on the spot."

"Mom, Uncle Titus, I'm sorry. I'm so useless."

Rebecca began to cry. "I just wanted to take over the laboratory earlier, but Shaun had the place completely surrounded. I wanted to bring more people in, I didn't expect them to be so cruel."

"Alright, don't cry. I underestimated that b*tch Catherine's savageness. I'll immediately get more people to come over from Neah Bay. I'll make them pay for this." Sheryl gnashed her teeth.

Titus rubbed his eyebrows. He really regretted coming to Australia now. "If I were Shaun, I wouldn't allow our people to come into Australia. They won't be able to pass through the customs."

Rebecca was stunned, while Sheryl frowned. "What do you mean? Will Shaun dare to stop our people from entering Australia?"

"Sherry, the Hill family is an influential family here and they're on the same boat as the Snow family. Although 70% Of Hill Corporation has been acquired, his connections aren't ordinary." Titus's expression was dark. "I advise you two to lay low for now. Our forces have been taken down now.

We're trapped."

Sheryl sneered. "Titus, are you deliberately trying to scare me to help Catherine?"

Titus looked at the intense look on Sheryl's face and his heart flashed with a deep sense of unfamiliarity. "Sherry, when did you become so irrational? You're not like how you were in the past at all."

"I didn't change. You're the one who's changed, " Sheryl retorted sharply.

"Mom, Uncle Titus, don't fight." Rebecca hurriedly advised. "It's all my fault. If it weren't because of me, you wouldn't have come to Australia."

"It's not your fault. If anyone is to blame, it's Catherine, " Sheryl said with disgust.

"President Costner, bad news." At that moment, Titus' assistant hurriedly rushed in from outside. "The hospitals in Canberra won't accept our injured bodyguards."

Rebecca was stunned, while Sheryl looked even more incredulous. "They're not accepting our men? Do they want to close down?"

The assistant smiled bitterly. "There's a force behind all the hospitals in Canberra, and that's the Jewell family. Chester Jewell and Shaun Hill are good friends."

Titus asked with a grave expression, "What if we send them to a hospital somewhere else?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1597

" If the treatment of their injuries is delayed, there might be serious consequences, such as... losing the mobility in their legs, " the assistant said in a low voice.

Losing the mobility in their legs?

Titus was so angry that he wanted to kill Rebecca. Those people were all his trusted aides.

Rebecca saw Titus' furious expression.

She quickly thought of something and hurriedly said, "Chester's fiancée is my good friend."

"Rebecca, I didn't expect your friends to be so powerful. You should call and talk to her." Sheryl looked at her encouragingly.

Rebecca quickly nodded and called Cindy.

"Rebecca, what's up?" Cindy was in a very bad situation recently. Many of her events and advertisements had been canceled.

"Cathy, my uncle's men were injured by Shaun and Chester told the hospitals in Canberra not to take them in for treatment. Can you help me out?" Rebecca smiled. "Of course, I'll owe you for this. If there are any good Hollywood movies after this, I can give you a referral."

Cindy was moved, but she could only say with a wry smile, "You think too highly of me. Chester and Shaun are good friends. There's no way he'll listen to me..."

Moreover, Chester said that he was going to break off the engagement with her, so she was incredibly anxious.

"You can go to Chester's parents. Cindy, haven' t you always been curious who's the people behind me?" Rebecca said in a low voice. "The people behind me are the Costner family. They have control of the world's main shipping routes and own the largest bank in the world. My real mother is also the owner of Soromon Island, where many of the world's gems come from. Do you really want to miss this opportunity to meet them?"

Cindy's heart thumped rapidly. "You... Isn't your mother from Melbourne..."

"They're not my real parents. Don't say anything about this, "Rebecca said. "You can choose whether you want to seize this opportunity or not. Only when you have powerful connections can you truly gain a firm foothold in the Jewell family."

"I understand." Cindy nodded. "Leave it to me." Cindy quickly made a call to Michael Jewell.

When Michael heard that Cindy knew such a bigshot, his heart thumped with excitement as he immediately called the hospitals to have them take in Titus' bodyguards.

When the Costner family found out, Sheryl was full of praise for Rebecca. "You're so capable."

"Don't say that, Mom. This all started because of me. Michael said that he wants to have a meal with you and Uncle Titus, "Rebecca said, "As you can see, Chester and Shaun are good friends, but as long as we win over Chester's father, the Jewell family can no longer help Shaun."

"Yes, sure. It's just a meal." Sheryl readily agreed.

Titus and Matthew had been sitting silently on the side without saying a word. Matthew was very uncomfortable seeing Sheryl praise Rebecca incessantly.

It was clearly because of Rebecca's recklessness that caused their men to be injured, but Sheryl only praised her for being capable. What was happening?

Matthew got up and left.

Sheryl stopped him coldly and warned, "If you contact Catherine again, you don't have to call me ' Mom' in the future."

"Hah. I do call you my mother, but do you still remember that you have a son? I thought you only had one daughter."

Matthew pulled a long face and walked away.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1598

Sheryl glared at Titus angrily. "Look at how you've disciplined your son!"

Titus' temples throbbed. He did not understand how the once smart, wise, calm, and generous Sheryl Jones turned into this.

"Yes, I don't know how to discipline him." Titus got up and left.

Looking at the indifferent attitudes of the father and son, Sheryl was so angry she wanted to smash everything in front of her.

It was all Catherine's fault. It was Catherine who caused them to grow further and further apart.

After Matthew left the Costner residence, he took out his phone and saw missed calls from Catherine.

She had called him after leaving the cafe, but Sheryl was present then, so he did not dare to answer.

When he thought of Catherine's swollen face, he guiltily returned the call.

Catherine's mocking voice sounded from the other end. "Young Master Costner, what other information do you need to extract from me?"

"I... I'm sorry." Matthew was very upset and mumbled an apology. "I deliberately said that to my mom. I was afraid that she would be angry. When I first met you, I didn't know that you were Catherine. You had also lied and said that your name was Hera Imm."

"But didn't you find out later? You came to Canberra to find me on purpose, and all those chance

encounters at the shopping mall were planned by you."

Catherine was truly angry. "Your Costner family is so rich, but your father and you had to stoop to the level of spying to deceive me. I really don't understand how I provoked your family."

"You didn't provoke the Costner family. You provoked Rebecca and my mom." Matthew added silently in his heart, 'Of course, you also harmed my grandmother.'

However, he knew Catherine for a while now. In his bones, he felt that Catherine was not... that bad.

"I provoked Rebecca? She has always been the one who provoked me. She even killed a good friend of mine. There's deep hatred between us," Catherine said coldly, "But what does your mother have against me? I haven't seen her for almost 20 years. It's good enough that I'm not blaming her for it."

"Rebecca is my mother's daughter. If you mess with Rebecca, it's the same as messing with my mom, " Matthew said.

"What?" Catherine was completely dumbfounded. She even thought that her ears were playing tricks on her. "Rebecca is your mother's daughter?"

"Of course." Matthew knew what she wanted to say and hurriedly said, "Don't tell me that you're actually her daughter and not Rebecca. I won't believe you."

Catherine, "...."

If this fool Matthew were standing in front of her right now, she would have grabbed his head and smashed it against the wall to make him get things straight.

"She's not Sheryl's daughter. Rebecca is Jeffery Jones and Sally Lennon's daughter!" Catherine yelled agitatedly, "You bunch of idiots have all been tricked by her!"

"You're the idiot." Matthew got a little angry. "Catherine, don't think that everyone is as easy to fool as Joel Yule."

Catherine took a deep breath, worried that her brain would explode from anger. "Listen. I don't know what Rebecca told you, but I really am Sheryl's biological daughter. I'm your sister. If you don't believe me, you can do a DNA test. You should be able to tell just by looking at our faces. I look more like Sheryl, okay?"

"It's normal for a niece to look like her aunt sometimes." Matthew scoffed. "And I won't do a DNA test with you. Chester and Shaun are good friends. It'd be a simple task for you to get Chester to tamper with the test results."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1599

There was sudden silence on the other end of the phone, and Matthew said coldly, "What, have you lost confidence because your plan was exposed by me?"

"No, I was just rendered speechless by your imagination." Catherine's voice carried a sense of powerlessness. "How about this? If you're afraid that I'll tamper with the evidence, you can take my blood and hair and send the samples to Neah Bay for the DNA test. The people there are all on your side, so I won't be able to mess with the results."

"Speaking of Neah Bay... that's even more unnecessary," Matthew said faintly, "I already did a DNA test for Rebecca and my mother in Neah Bay. She's my mother's biological daughter."

"How can that be?" Catherine was stunned.

"As you said yourself, the people in Neah Bay are all ours. It's my territory, so not even Rebecca can tamper with the results."

Matthew's tone was full of disappointment. "Catherine, I admit that when I got along with you, my impression of you was quite good. To be honest, sometimes I also hoped that you're my sister but you're not. Moreover, you keep telling this lie to others. You've been telling lies for so long that even I believed you. I'm calling you today for only one reason, and that's to explain to you that I didn't know who you were when I first met you. No matter what my mom or Rebecca does to you in the future, I won't intervene anymore."

Catherine thought about it. After forcing herself to calm down, she said, "Matthew, I can't do anything if you don't believe me, but I just want to remind you that Rebecca isn't a simple person. Maybe she said a lot of bad things about me in front of you, but you should go to Melbourne to investigate carefully

"Enough. I've already investigated both you and Rebecca in Melbourne. Everything she said is true," Matthew interrupted her.

"I don't know how you did your investigation, but what you heard was probably hearsay from people unrelated to the Jones family. I suggest you go to the families of those with a little status in Melbourne to find out what kind of person Rebecca

really is, especially the Campbell and Lowe families. The young masters of those two families dated Rebecca before. There's no way I could buy off people who used to date Rebecca, right?"

Catherine gave him a final reminder. "I'm not trying to incite disharmony. Rebecca is very cunning. She's the best at pretending to be weak and kind. Think about it. If she's really that incapable, how did she coax your mother into using so much money to buy Hill Corporation for her?

Even the shares are under her name."

Matthew had to admit that the last point hit a sore spot.

"You're clearly trying to sow dissension."

"Matthew, you should know best. How long has it been since Rebecca returned to Sheryl's side? At most, it's probably been two to three years. Let me ask you, has your mother ever given you hundreds of billions to spend?"

"I can't be bothered to listen to you anymore." Matthew did not want to chat any further.

"Investigate Rebecca properly. Don't let your family be torn apart because of Rebecca. Jeffery and Sally aren't easy people to deal with either. My grandmother was pushed down the stairs by Sally.

This was also the reason the couple went to jail. Even when they started a decoration company, they often cut corners and received bad reviews."

Catherine hung up the phone first.

Standing on the balcony, her clear and bright eyes seemed to be full of loss.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1600

When Shaun came over, his large palm gently pressed on her shoulder. "I heard everything."

"Shaunny..." Catherine buried her little face in his arms, suddenly feeling lost. "Matthew said that he did a DNA test for Rebecca and Sheryl, and Rebecca is Sheryl's daughter. What about me? Whose daughter am I? Am I really Sheryl's daughter?" She was very sure about this before, but now, she suddenly doubted herself.

"Silly girl. You look so similar to Sheryl. Who's daughter could you be if not hers?" Shaun lowered his eyes at the uneasy woman in his arms and said in a low gentle voice, "Did you forget that you did a DNA test with Joel?"

Catherine paused as she remembered it. "But...?"

"You should've asked Matthew what Rebecca used for the DNA test with Sheryl. I'm guessing it must be hair." Shaun's eyes flashed.

"What's wrong with hair?" There was a confused look on Catherine's face.

" If it's hair, it's easier for her to pass off a fake as genuine," Shaun said in a complicated tone, " Actually, I've been thinking about something ever since I learned that Titus' wife is your mom."

"What is it? Hurry up and tell me." Catherine urged him.

"The real reason why Wesley pursued you so desperately." Shaun stared at her and curled his lips doubtfully. "At first, he might have pursued you because he really liked you and admired you, but what about afterward? You married me and even had children, but he refused to give up on you. Even when he knew that you were with me on his wedding night, he still wanted to continue the marriage. He made it seem as though he was some sort of saint."

Catherine blinked. "Isn't it because he didn't get me? He wanted to get revenge on me after he obtained me or make me fall in love with him."

"That's what I thought at first too, but it's possible that there's another reason."

Shaun paused as his gaze turned sharp. "He may have known long ago that your mother is Titus' wife. Her status is extraordinary, so if he marries you and Sheryl and you acknowledge each other in the future, his status would also rise. Think about it. He'd be the son-in-law of the owner of Soromon Island. What would be his status in the world?"

Catherine's heart shook fiercely. " If you put it that way, it really seems possible. He's too shrewd and good at hiding his true colors, after all."

Shaun nodded. "With how sinister he is, he probably thought that after he married you and got Sheryl to acknowledge you, he would be able to gain Titus and Sheryl's trust. Then, he'd borrow their power to slowly become the richest man in the world. When Sheryl and her husband become useless to him after that, he can dispose of you all."

Catherine became more horrified the more she listened. "I remember that Wesley often cooperated with the assassins in Neah Bay. Logan said that a person here once went to Neah Bay and came back with a bunch of assassins. Could that person... be Wesley?"

"It was definitely him. Back then, Wesley was already working with Mason, and Mason told him to go to Neah Bay to look for the assassins. If he saw Sheryl there, then all the pieces connect. Besides, Sheryl looks very similar to you. Even my dad said that when he saw your mother and then you, he

was confused and suspected that you were mother and daughter."

Shaun said, "Mason could have investigated it and found that your mother only went missing after getting caught in a typhoon. If he went to Neah Bay to ask the local residents about Sheryl's past, it would've been easy to find clues."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1601

Catherine opened her mouth with difficulty. " If I hadn't found out that something was off with him, he probably would've kept pretending."

"Maybe not. Maybe he wouldn't want to keep enduring and would slowly expose his nature to you." Shaun wrapped his arms around her waist. "Because he found another way to get back at you while also letting his career continue to rise."

Catherine's gaze darkened. "You mean... Rebecca?"

Shaun lowered his head. His large palm gently weaved through her long hair, and two strands of inky black hair fell into his palm. "A woman's hair falls easily. When you stayed in Wesley's villa, wouldn't you have shed strands of hair there? You stayed with him for a period of time, and cleaners came in daily to clean the place up. Wouldn't it be easy for Rebecca to use your hair for the DNA test if your hair was collected and sent to her?"

Catherine was shocked. She bowed her head and looked at the hair in Shaun's palm.

Yes, although her hair was thick, her hair would inevitably fall when she washed, combed, and blowdried her hair.

In the past, she always thought that Wesley wanted to marry her because he wanted to get back at her and torture her.

The closer she got to the truth, the more she felt her hair stand on end.

How could a person be so terrifying?

"I think that what you said is probably true."

Catherine murmured, "When Wesley married me in the beginning, he acted like he had deep feelings for me. Afterward, his hatred for me became more and more obvious. It was probably because he already had a feeling that I would never like him, so he might as well let Rebecca impersonate me.

Rebecca and I are cousins and we look slightly similar. Furthermore, she was abducted as a child and many people in Melbourne don't really know her, so they had room to pull off some tricks."

"That's right." Shaun nodded. "Rebecca used Wesley and made her into Sheryl's biological daughter. That's why Wesley's career soared after Rebecca came back. The two of them are tied to the same boat."

Catherine felt increasingly upset and unreconciled as she listened. "It's all my fault. How could I have been stupid enough to marry Wesley back then?"

"Everyone has moments when they're confused. Don't blame yourself," Shaun comforted her softly.

Catherine smiled bitterly. "So what if we know the truth now? Matthew didn't believe me when I told him that Rebecca is a fake, and Sheryl thinks I'm a vixen who seduced Titus. She was probably brainwashed by Rebecca. She doesn't like me at all, and she even thinks of me as a vicious woman who hurt Rebecca."

"I'm actually worried that it's more than that ... "

Shaun's handsome face was dark. "Do you remember when Rebecca came to me disguised as Shelley Neeson and secretly drugged my milk?"

Catherine was shocked. "You think she gave it to my mom?"

"It's just a possibility." Shaun expressed his concern. "The drug can cause people to become irrational. Think about it. Since your mother gave birth to you, she should know that your name is Catherine. How could she have completely forgotten about that?"

"You're right. She lost her memory." Catherine finally understood. She had ignored many details because she was upset at being hit by Sheryl.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1602

"Yes, people with amnesia are like blank sheets of paper. Rebecca can manipulate her memories as she wishes. Even Jeffery and Sally can discredit you.

Jeffery is Sheryl's brother. Since she lost so many years' worth of her memories, Sheryl must have been very happy to suddenly find her older brother. She probably wouldn't think that these relatives of hers are actually vicious people."

Catherine's eyes dimmed. Suddenly, she hated Sheryl. "Then why are you worried that Rebecca drugged my mom?"

"It's very simple. Rebecca did the same thing before. If she's no longer able to control or sway Sheryl, it's not impossible that she'll drug Sheryl in order to maintain her wealth and rank."

Shaun sighed. "Outsiders can see things more clearly than those involved. Sheryl finally found her daughter who was missing for many years. This is the time when she'll treasure her daughter the most. It's clear from the way Sheryl gave Rebecca so much money to buy Hill Corporation. If we want to find a solution to this matter, we have to start with Titus and Matthew. You've dealt with Titus before. What kind of person do you think he is?"

Catherine thought about it. "Unfathomable."

"That's good. A person like that won't be easily deceived by Rebecca. He's not related to Rebecca by blood, so he can think about this matter rationally. I hope that what you said can make Matthew conduct a deeper investigation into things. The things that Rebecca did all those years ago can't remain hidden if he investigates."

Catherine felt comforted and breathed out a sigh of relief.

Shaun hugged her and suddenly received a call from Hadley. "Eldest Young Master, the Costner family's bodyguards have all been admitted to Jewell Hospital. I heard that it was Michael Jewell who arranged it."

Shaun frowned and quickly called Chester. "The injured bodyguards from the Costner family have been admitted into your hospital. Did Titus Costner contact your dad?"

" I just finished an operation so I'm not sure about this. I'll go find out."

Chester's face was cold, and he immediately called Michael. "Dad, why did you accept those bodyguards?"

"You little brat. You still have the nerve to mention this?"

Michael scolded him, "What's the status of the Costner family? How many people around the world want to build relations with them? But what did you do? You offended the Costner family instead.

Fortunately, I found out about this and the Costner family isn't angry. They even intend to be friends with us. We've already agreed on a time. Tomorrow night, you'll come to dinner with us and personally apologize to the Costner family."

"I just want to know who told you about this," Chester asked expressionlessly.

"I'm your father. Of course, I'm well-informed..." "It was Cindy, wasn't it?" Chester asked icily.

Cindy and Rebecca were good friends. When the Jewell family's hospital refused to take in the bodyguards, Rebecca would definitely have contacted Cindy. It was Cindy who approached his father. Everything made sense.

Michael choked and snapped coldly, "Cindy did the right thing. She's doing this for the good of our family. Do you know how big the Costner family is? All the banks in the world and the important shipping routes are in that family's control. Compared to them, the Jewell family is as small as a fly. Why are you interfering in the feud between Shaun and the Costner family? Shaun isn't even your real brother. He's just your friend. Besides, more than half of Hill Corporation was bought over. His status in Canberra isn't what it used to be. He no longer has the qualifications to be your friend." "Dad, you don't need to care about who I'm friends with. As for the hospital, I'll tell them that from now on, no one can disobey my orders. You can go and befriend the Costner family if you want to, but I'm not interested in them.

Next chapter