

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2018

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2018

Chester closed the car's windows and glanced at the time. " Sarah has gone missing for a whole night. Rodney is very anxious. I reckon within half an hour, Rodney will be able to locate Eliza."

Freya's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that. "He cares about Sarah so much. If something happens to Sarah..."

"Eliza's whole life will be ruined," Chester continued. His voice was icy. "One entire night is enough for Eliza to do many things to her. Sarah will definitely not be in one whole piece. If so, Eliza will only be safe if you bear the accusation in her place."

Freya went silent in astonishment. However, she quickly calmed down from the shock.

Chester said, "Firstly, you have an ulterior motive. Secondly, Rodney owes you and the child. He won't send you to prison. Moreover, you have Ryan and his family backing you. You can get out of this unscathed."

Freya pulled her hair as her mind was in a mess. "

Young Master Jewell, are you overestimating me? I think I don't even amount to a strand of Sarah's hair in Rodney's heart. He might even kill me."

"He won't. I'm his friend. I know him quite well. He likes you, but... Sarah's tricks are more superior.

She's like a knot in his heart that he can't let go."

Chester spun his lighter. He saw that Freya's lips were trembling, and she was panicking. Therefore, he said calmly, "It's your choice. I won't force you. I can't reach Eliza now. Moreover, even if I contact her and let her escape beforehand, Rodney will keep investigating this matter if he can't catch the

culprit who kidnapped Sarah. If I could find out that

the culprit is Eliza, it's just a matter of time before Rodney finds out too. He won't be suspicious only if you appear and take the blame. He'll stop investigating this matter then. It all boils down to whether you're willing to make such a sacrifice for Eliza."

'Whether I'm willing or not...'

Freya's scalp tingled. She had only known Eliza for a short time, but she sincerely treated Eliza as a good friend. Moreover, Eliza did this for Charity.

Whether from a logical or emotional perspective, Freya should help Eliza.

"Of course, I'm willing to help..." Freya turned her head and stared at Chester. "However, Young Master Jewell, as long as you do something, you can protect Eliza too."

"I can protect her, but in my heart, Eliza isn't worth me fighting with Rodney." Chester shrugged his shoulders. His handsome face was heartless. " Things will become troublesome afterward."

"I know. Young Master Jewell, you've always loved yourself most. Businessmen will always be businessmen. You fear losses the most. " Freya was furious. Chester must have just wanted to have s*x with Eliza. Freya should be content that such a selfish man would come over to inform her of the situation.

Chester did not comment on her words. "Suit yourself. If you agree, I'll bring you there right now. Actually, it's beneficial to you too. After this incident, Rodney will definitely divorce you."

"... Okay." Freya nodded. She could not just watch as Eliza got into trouble. "Send me there. Do you know where Eliza is now?"

"I know the approximate location, but I'll have to wait for my subordinates to find the exact location. Let's go over first before Rodney does."

Chester started the car. He stepped on the accelerator and drove at high speed.

On the way, his men found a suspicious factory.

At the same time, his people at the hospital sent him information. "Young Master Jewell, Young Master Snow has found the car that took Sarah away last night. He's currently heading toward your location. I think he'll arrive soon."

"Mm."

Chester immediately increased the speed to the maximum.

Freya did not stop him as she was worried about Eliza. She simply held the handle of the car. She felt nauseous.

She did not expect Chester to have such a wild driving style with his elegant appearance.

Moreover, looking at his agility, she would believe it if he used to be a race car driver.

In the factory.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2019

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2019

Sarah was already barely alive from being tortured. She lay on the ground like a corpse, and blood had pooled underneath her.

She only had one thought. She would rather die. "Please... I beg you. Kill me..."

Sarah begged in despair.

She regretted it at that moment. She should not have come back after she escaped from Australia back then.

She had been tortured for too long. She could not endure it anymore. She blacked out and fainted.

Eliza looked at the time. It should be daylight outside.

She could not delay any longer. Although she wanted to continue torturing Sarah slowly, she reckoned that with Rodney's abilities, he would be arriving soon.

It was okay if she was caught. She was already prepared for the worst.

However, she had to take Sarah's life.

Eliza took out a knife that she had prepared. The gleam of the blade reflected her fierce, reddened eyes that were behind the mask.

If possible, she did not want to go this far either. However, she could not tolerate Sarah going unpunished by the law. She had to resolve some grudges herself.

Eliza closed her eyes with the knife in her hands. She was about to strike.

Bang! The iron door outside was kicked open.

When Chester and Freya, who barged in, saw the scene in the basement, they felt chills all over.

Especially Freya. She could not believe that the woman wearing the scary mask was the shining celebrity in her heart, Eliza.

"Eliza, stop." Freya rushed over.

Eliza's hands were trembling. She did not expect that the people who arrived first would be Chester and Freya. Freya was her best friend. Moreover, she was wearing a mask but Freya still recognized her.

She did not wish for Freya to see her like this. She was born with a grim fate. Her parents were dead, and her siblings who were alive were evil. Friends were everything to her. They were the only sunlight in her life too.

While Eliza was in a daze, Freya took the opportunity and snatched the knife from her hands. When she saw Sarah lying on the ground, she was stunned.

Was that still Sarah? Dirt stuck to Sarah from head to toe. She was utterly filthy. There were even disgusting maggots wiggling on her head.

That was not the most shocking scene. What surprised Freya the most was that Sarah's limbs were smeared with blood...

When Freya was stunned, Eliza returned to her senses and snatched the knife back.

"Eliza, stop." At that time, Chester rushed over and restrained her wrists. At the same time, he yanked the mask away and revealed Eliza's pretty yet cold face.

Eliza's gaze made Chester's heart tremble. He had never seen a woman with a gaze so cold as if she was a demon from hell.

"Eliza, it's really you." Freya's last hope in her heart was gone. However, she was not angry. Seeing Eliza in that state made Freya feel more sorry for her.

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2020

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2020

"Give me the knife." Eliza did not want to hide anymore." I'm doing what I have to do. Let me take Sarah's life."

"Eliza, you can't kill her. You'll go to jail. Once you're in prison, the rest of your life will be ruined," Freya dissuaded her anxiously. "Sarah is hateful. I desperately want her to die as well.

However, the law will punish her. She's not worth you using the rest of your life to get revenge on her."

"I want her to be punished by the law too, but there's no evidence. If possible, I don't want to go this far either." Eliza's eyes were filled with determination. No one understood her pain.

"We can slowly collect evidence," Freya shouted at Eliza. "You're my best friend. I can't just stand by and watch as you ruin your life for such a scumbag. C'mon, let's leave quickly."

"Leave?" Eliza laughed. Where could she go?

She had nowhere to go. As long as Rodney kept investigating, he would easily find her.

Rather than have that happen, it would be better if she killed Sarah first.

"Even if I leave, I have to kill her before I go." Eliza tried to escape Chester's grasp, but that man's hands were like handcuffs.

She could not hold it in anymore and pushed Chester. "Chester, let go. This is my own business."

Moreover, if it were not for the man in front of her, she would not have to go that far. Her parents would not have died either.

Chester did not waste any more time talking to Eliza. He raised his hand and knocked her out.

Eliza's body fell toward the ground. Chester immediately caught her.

Freya was flustered. "Why did you..."

"Would she leave if we don't knock her out?" Chester took the car keys from Eliza's pocket and tossed them to Freya. "If you want Rodney not to suspect Eliza, remember what I told you before. The car outside is yours, and you were the one who hired the people who kidnapped Sarah. When Rodney comes, you mustn't let him suspect anything."

Freya, who had to bear such a huge crime, panicked. However, looking at Eliza's pale face, she held it in and clenched the car keys tightly. "I know. Take her and leave."

Chester carried Eliza. As he left, he glanced at Freya. "Hang in there. I've already contacted Catherine and Shaun. They're on their way here."

After he spoke, he left with Eliza in his arms.

Freya stood there alone for a while. She found the surroundings smelly and creepy.

She crept toward Sarah and checked for her breath. Sarah was still breathing. Luckily, she had not died yet.

Freya was actually very frightened. Chester said Rodney would let her off the hook, but she did not really believe him. Sarah was so important to Rodney. When Rodney saw Sarah's state later, Freya did not know whether he would kill her on impulse or not.

However, Freya did not regret it. If Eliza stayed back, the chance of her dying was 100 percent. At least, Freya still had a 50 percent chance of living.

Nevertheless, the other 50 percent made her think of Dani. She became terrified.

At that moment, Freya's phone rang. The word ' Ryan' on the screen was like a lifeline in the darkness.

She picked up the call immediately. Her voice was trembling. "R-Ryan..."

"Freya, where did you go? I'm on the federal highway. Tell me the location." Ryan's anxious voice came through the phone.

"What highway?" Freya reacted half a beat later. She almost cried. "Is it the place that I passed through just now? I'm inside this factory..."