

# Let me go Mr. Hill By Shallow South

## Chapter 2451

[/ let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South](#)

Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2451 – After Ryan finished speaking, he straightened him self up and shrugged. “It’s late now. I’ll take my leave first. Don’t stay up too late. As a woman, you need to keep yourself in good shape.”

Jessica did not respond to his comment.

Instead, she became eerily quiet.

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The next day.

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When Forrest came downstairs, he was dressed in an expensive suit. His expression was indifferent as usual.

Nevertheless, his behavior did not dampen Mrs. Lynch’s enthusiasm.

The moment Forrest planted himself in the seat to have breakfast, Mrs. Lynch came over while holding a phone. “Ever since we came to Canberra, I’ve attended a few social functions with your dad. Look, these are the young ladies we met during the functions. These two look good...”

“Mom...”

Forrest furrowed his brows tightly.

Last night, he got nagged so much that he hardly ate anything. However, the same thing was happening again during breakfast. He had enough of it.

“You don’t want to listen to me, huh?” Mrs. Lynch was not bothered about her son’s cold gaze as she was the one who gave birth to such an expressionless person. “It’s fine. You need to get used to it. Anyway, I have nothing else to do apart from taking care of Dani. I have plenty of time to talk to you.”

Forrest was at a loss for words.

“Forrest, you’re pathetic.” Freya, who was watching the show opposite her, said in a gloating manner, “Actually, it’s a good idea to have someone give birth to a child for you. Look how cute Dani is. You’re as good-looking as me, so I’m sure your child will look good too.”

"Ahhh." Dani waved her hand as if she agreed with what her mother said.

Forrest shot an impassive glance at Dani's soft and chubby face.

Indeed, he was rather fond of his niece. Having a child at home seemed to have brought about a lot of laughter.

However... he was annoyed at the thought of having to give birth to a child with those strange women.

"I'm going to work."

Forrest stood up and walked away.

"I only had a brief talk with you, yet you're already making an excuse to leave. Don't come home anymore if you have the guts." Mrs. Lynch's yell sounded from behind.

After Forrest arrived at the office, his stomach growled as he did not have breakfast.

He covered his stomach and frowned in distress.

"President Lynch, you didn't have breakfast, right? Here's a sandwich." As soon as his secretary, Stacey Childs, walked in with a file and caught sight of him, she handed him the sandwich below her file.

Forrest looked at the breakfast without moving. "No need."

"President Lynch, don't worry. I've eaten. I bought too much for breakfast today. Even if you don't take it, I'll just give it to someone else." Having been working for Forrest for some time, Stacey could guess what was on his mind. She said playfully, "No breakfast is served in the canteen. If you don't eat this, I won't be able to bear to see you starve. I'll go downstairs and get you something, then."

Upon hearing it, Forrest took the sandwich. "Get me a cup of coffee."

"Alright."

Stacey turned around with a smile. Soon, she came in with a cup of hot coffee. Then, she reported today's situation, "President Lynch, the latest batch of laminated glass has been produced in the factory today. Previously, you said you wanted to inspect-"

"Get ready. I'll head there in a while. Don't let the factory know."

Forrest promptly gave an order.

Stacey nodded. When she turned around and left, she stole a glance at the figure at the office desk.

The morning sun shone in through the French window. The man was dressed in a tailored black suit, emitting an aura of maturity. He had prominent features—dark and thick brows, charming double eyelids, and a tall nose. Coupled with his 1.9-meter height, he looked like a nobleman despite coming from Melbourne. He could compare with those wealthy men in Canberra.

However, Forrest usually acted in a low-profile manner and always pulled a long face. He hardly smiled.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2452

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2452 – According to Forrest's employees, their young president was an expressionless person.

However, so what if he was expressionless? He was undeniably good-looking.

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At 11:00 a.m.

Forrest arrived at Canberra Industrial Park.

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This was the production factory that Lynch Corporation had spent a huge amount of money building. Lynch Corporation focused on the production of automotive glass and industrial glass.

Lynch Corporation was relocated to Canberra, and behind their factory was an airport. There was a huge port a few kilometers away. Due to its efficient transport system, Lynch Corporation had gained popularity in other countries within a few months.

However, Lynch Corporation did not choose to be listed. It had been developing steadily under Forrest's lead.

"President Lynch, this is our latest batch of laminated glass."

The person in charge of the industrial park, Manager Woodward, brought Forrest and a few other people to the factory. There were quite a number of newly produced glass inside. "Compared to last year's laminated glass, the new batch is not only safer and stronger, but it also has made a breakthrough in cutting off sound waves. I guarantee that this is certainly the best price for such glass on the market.

"Give it a try."

Forrest gave the order nonchalantly.

An employee soon brought a hammer over and struck the glass. Only after six to seven strikes did a crack appear on the glass.

Stacey was dumbfounded. "Last time, the glass broke only after four strikes."

Forrest nodded. "Try and break the glass."

After the employee broke the glass, Forrest bent over to inspect the shards.

If the glass shards hurt one's hands, it would mean that the glass was not good enough.

"President Lynch, do you need me to do this?" Stacey was uneasy.

"No worries. The glass is good. It's very smooth." Forrest touched the glass shards as he pondered.

A few employees from the factory carried several panes of glass over from the entrance.

They put the glass on the side and soon left.

There were already many panes of glass. Now that several more panes were added and they were not placed properly to begin with, the glass panes suddenly fell on Forrest, who was squatting.

"President Lynch, be careful!"

Stacey was shocked. She promptly rushed forward to push Forrest away. The glass then fell onto her. When more than ten panes of glass suddenly fell, the shards cut into Stacey's skin.

"Ah!" Stacey screamed in pain.

Forrest's expression shifted. He hurriedly had someone call the ambulance. Then, he extracted the shards from Stacey's skin together with the manager and other employees.

After over ten minutes, the ambulance arrived. The medical staff carried Stacey, who was covered with blood, into the car.

Forrest and Manager Woodward went along.

During the journey, Forrest's handsome face was icy, causing Manager Woodward to feel extremely chilly. "President... Lynch, I'm sorry. My subordinates were too careless. I'll fire them when I get back."

"Weren't those laminated glass?" Forrest asked sternly.

"They... They were just ordinary glass," Manager Woodward said with a low voice, "They haven't been processed."

"You had the unprocessed glass and the newly produced laminated glass put together. What a great arrangement."

Forrest's voice was not loud but cold and sharp. Those who were familiar with him knew his temper very well. When he was mad, he would not shout. Nevertheless, those who had offended him would suffer terrible consequences.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2453

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2453 – "President Lynch, I'm sorry. There has been a lot of stock in the factory lately, and we don't have the space for now. That's why-

"Aren't you worried that confusion will arise when it comes to moving the stock?" Forrest said frostily, "What did I tell you back then? Glass factories have safety hazards. As a manager, not only do you need to ensure good production, but you also need to guarantee everyone's safety. Although the employees of the factory are responsible for their negligence, you are to blame as well. Since you can't guarantee the company's safety, I doubt your ability."

Manager Woodward's face paled.

"When you go back, hand over your work to someone else. You'll be transferred to the production department for the time being." Forrest gave the order grimly. "Any objections?"

"N-No."

Manager Woodward would not be so foolish as to talk back to Forrest because he would be in trouble if he lost his job.

What was more, he dared not imagine what the consequences would be if Forrest were the one who was injured today. He might have lost his job.

“Ah. It hurts so badly...”

All of a sudden, Stacey, who was lying at the side, cried out miserably while suppressing her pain.

“Hang in there. There’s quite a lot of glass on your legs.”

The nurse at the side used tweezers to pick up the glass shards. “Can both of you hold her down and stop her from moving around?”

**At the sight of Stacey’s miserable look, Manager Woodward felt upset and extremely guilty.**

When he lifted his head and saw Forrest holding Stacey down impassively, his mouth twitched.

After all, the woman sacrificed her life to save Forrest, yet Forrest’s expression remained cold. He really showed no sympathy for her at all.

He could at least offer her some consolation at a time like that.

Nevertheless, Forrest stiffened without saying a word. All he did was purse his thin lips grimly as Stacey held his hand.

When they arrived at the hospital, Forrest gave a call to the office and had the human resources department get in touch with Stacey’s emergency contact.

An hour later, Stacey came out of the emergency room. The nurse had helped her change her previously bloodstained shirt into a set of clean clothes. However, her originally translucent cheeks were pale, and her legs and hands were all bandaged.

“Stacey, how did you get injured?”

A middle-aged couple suddenly ran in through the door. They were dressed luxuriously and wearing a branded, expensive-looking watch.

As soon as the middle-aged woman caught sight of Stacey, her eyes reddened. “What on earth happened at work?”

Forrest frowned. He recalled meeting the middle-aged couple during the banquet last year. It seemed like the man was an investment company’s president whose last name was Childs.

“President Childs, it turns out that Assistant Childs is your daughter.” Forrest’s face tensed up, and he said apologetically, “I’m very sorry. An accident happened when I took Assistant Childs to the industrial park for an inspection. As the glass

was falling onto me, Assistant Childs pushed me away in time, but the glass fell and injured her instead.”

President Childs raised his hand without saying anything to Forrest. Then, he turned his eyes sorrowfully to the doctor at the side. “How’s my daughter?”

“Her right leg is fractured.” The doctor flipped open the medical record. “Other injuries are just minor, but... there are quite a lot of injuries on her leg. Some parts need stitches, so there are bound to be scars. Having said that, the medical aesthetics field is very advanced these days. There are still ways of removing the scars.”

## Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2454

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2454 – “Oh, my daughter. I told you not to work in Lynch Corporation, yet you insisted on doing it. We have a company too.” Mrs. Childs was heartbroken. “Forrest, I don’t care about anything else, but you have to bear the responsibility for this. My daughter got injured at work, and it was because she wanted to save you.”

Stacey promptly pulled her mother’s hand. “Mom, I did it voluntarily...”

“Stop talking.” Mrs. Childs glared at her daughter, infuriated. “Who told you to be a heroine? If the glass had fallen on your face, your life would be ruined. Having said that, the injuries on your leg aren’t any better. It takes several months for fractures to heal. With scars on your legs, you won’t be able to wear dresses during summer, and I’m sure your future husband won’t be able to stand the sight of them when he spots them in the future.”

Stacey shrunk her neck unhappily.

Then, Forrest said composedly, “Our company will bear the compensation, including the medical fees and mental distress caused. Since Assistant Childs is injured because of me, I’ll personally make it up to her. I’ll try my best to get her a doctor to treat the scars on her legs. Besides that, I owe the Childs family a favor.”

“A favor? Do you think I’m concerned about the favor?” Mrs. Childs said angrily, “My daughter is precious, and we’re not bothered about the money.”

That put Forrest in a difficult position.

He never thought that Stacey would be from the Childs family. If he had known it earlier, he would not have accepted her into the company.

Although he was grateful that Stacey saved him this time, he wanted to avoid trouble following the incident.

"So... what do you want me to do?" Forrest asked directly. He did not want to beat around the bush.

Mrs. Childs blinked her eyes while Mr. Child said, "I haven't decided on it. Let me think it over for two days."

**"Okay." Forrest nodded.**

He did not stay there for long. Since there was still some work to handle in the industrial park, he took his leave first.

Stacey lowered her eyes in disappointment as she watched him leave. Everyone in the office said that Forrest was a cold-hearted person, and it was true. Stacey had saved him, yet he was still indifferent to her.

Mrs. Childs glanced at her daughter's expression before turning her eyes to her husband in a huff. "Why didn't you tell him directly that we don't need his compensation and that we only want him to marry our daughter?"

"If we said it in such a hurry, our motive would've seemed very obvious," Mr. Childs explained.

Stacey was startled. "Dad, Mom, you're trying to make President Lynch marry me because of this incident? This--"

"Aren't you fond of him? You went to his company to be his assistant, and now you even injured your legs so badly to save him. Who else would marry you if not him?" Mrs. Childs glowered at Stacey.

Stacey murmured, "But didn't you both disagree with it previously? You said that the Lynch family hasn't been in Canberra for too long and that they have a low social standing..."

"Things are different now. Think about it. If the prime minister's family approves of his sister getting together with the prime minister's son, they're very likely to get married. Even if they don't get married, the Lynch family will benefit quite a lot."

Mr. Childs said, "I can tell that the Snow family sides with the Lynch family. Otherwise, the Lynch family would not have gotten the best land for development and moved here within half a year. What's more, Forrest's ability to develop Lynch Corporation, which was originally situated in Melbourne, shows that he's experienced. Based on this point, he's much better than other wealthy young men in Canberra. Didn't you say that Forrest went abroad some time ago and has already reached an agreement to collaborate with a few car companies? A person who's competent, lucky, and has a powerful background will make it to the list of the world's top wealthy people one day."

"Dad, I've long told you that he's competent."

Stacey was pleased to hear her parents praising the person who she had a crush on.



# Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

## Chapter 2455

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Read Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2455 – “I’ll talk to Jerry in two days.”

Jerry Lynch was Forrest’s father.

Mr. Childs thought it was best for the elders to discuss the matter.

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The incident that happened during Forrest’s inspection soon reached Jerry’s ears.

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As soon as Jerry got to the office, he called Forrest over. “You need to rectify the situation in the factory. Luckily, no one was k\*\*\*\*d this time. By the way, is your assistant fine?”

“She has fractures,” Forrest roughly described Stacey’s condition.

Jerry was lost in thought. “I didn’t expect Stacey to be Andrew Childs’ daughter. Why did she come to Lynch Corporation to be your assistant instead of working in her family’s investment company?”

"I'm not sure. She probably wants to hone her skills," Forrest said indifferently. "However, Stacey can endure hardships and criticisms working under me. She has never pulled rank, and when it comes to duties, she's very capable."

Jerry knew his son's temper very well. Forrest was not bothered about looks. As long as they were incapable, he would kick them out.

Given that Stacey had worked for Forrest for so long, it meant she was capable.

"She used to study overseas anyway. If she can't even deal with it, those years of studying would be a waste." Jerry frowned. "Since she's the Childs family's daughter, you can come with me to visit her in the hospital tomorrow."

That night, when Mrs. Lynch heard that something nearly happened to her son, she suggested visiting Stacey the next day. After all, Stacey had saved Forrest. Mrs. Lynch felt the need to thank Stacey.

The next day, the Lynch family went to the ward with some gifts.

The moment Mrs. Childs saw Mrs. Lynch, she started complaining, "My daughter was in so much pain that she didn't sleep the whole night yesterday. Alas, how unfortunate."

Mrs. Lynch glanced at the young woman on the bed who was in her 20s. The woman's pretty face looked pale, and Mrs. Lynch sighed. "I'm sorry, but don't worry. Since your daughter only ended up like this because of my son, we'll definitely bear the responsibility."

"Sigh. My husband and I have spent one night thinking about it. In fact, you don't have to compensate us. We're not concerned about the compensation, and we're not desperate for money either. Considering that our daughter's legs are so badly injured, we were wondering whether a man could bear to see the scars on her legs. I've asked the doctor, and he said the scars will take some time to heal even through laser surgery."

Mrs. Childs sighed as she spoke.

Having lived for years, the smart Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch soon grasped the Childs family's meaning.

The Childs family meant that Forrest should be responsible for Stacey.

For a man, the way of being responsible for a woman was none other than marrying her.

Jerry kept silent as he mused over it.

Stacey came from a high-born family. From her conscientiousness in Lynch Corporation, one could tell that she was not the sort of young lady who was finicky.

Besides that, she had a pretty face.

With the Childs family's condition, they were considered a wealthy family from the upper class in Canberra. The Childs family might not be able to compare with the Hill and the Jewell families, and things had been going downhill for them in recent years, but they were still well-connected and had quite a background.

If the Childs family and the Lynch family could be related by marriage, the Lynches would be able to do better in Canberra.

It would be considered a well-matched marriage. No one family put the other in the shade.

Nevertheless, Jerry recalled running into Mr. Childs, who acted indifferently during an event he attended when he came to Canberra not long ago.

He was afraid that if his daughter had not been in a relationship with Ryan, a local like the Childs family would not have been interested in Forrest.

Upon realizing that Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch had been quiet for a while, Stacey became nervous and awkward. "Mom, why are you saying these things? Since I work in Lynch Corporation, it's my duty to save President Lynch. Even if that person weren't President Lynch, I would've saved him as well."

"Fine. Do you think I don't know what's on your mind?" Mrs. Childs sighed. "Chairman Lynch, I'll just be frank with you at this point. My daughter saw your son from afar earlier in a banquet, and she fell in love with him at first sight. That was why she went to work in Lynch Corporation instead of our company."