

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

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The security guard and receptionist recognized Shaun and Catherine but were purposely making things difficult for them.

Now that Shaun was livid, his aggressive aura came bursting and both the security guard and receptionist felt a sense of fear.

At the same time, they wondered in their hearts, ' Didn't Shaun Hill become stupid? How is this stupid?'

"Get lost." Shaun grabbed the bodyguard's collar and flung him to the side.

Then, he said contemptuously, "You can't even raise a finger against me. How did a piece of trash like you become a security guard for Hill Corporation? You must have come through the back door."

"You... You're courting death." The security guard flushed red with anger. Even if he was no match for Shaun, he did not believe that a group of guards would not be able to beat him.

Besides, the new president already told them that they could humiliate Shaun Hill to their hearts' content.

He immediately summoned a group of bodyguards.

Catherine only saw a flash before her eyes, and then the group of security guards were beaten to the ground and could not get up.

"Bunch of trash." Shaun adjusted his shades. The derisive expression on his handsome face was absolutely arrogant.

Catherine was dumbfounded.

"You... You've gone too far. I'm calling the cops." The security guard who instigated the attack took out his phone angrily.

"Go ahead," Catherine grinned. "We can explain to the police how we can't go into our own company and were bullied by a bodyguard instead. So many of you ganged up on him earlier. Isn't that interesting? We'll let Wade see how he manages the company."

The security guard froze.

He was a trusted aide brought over by President Middleton himself. It would be troublesome if he were to involve the president in this. However, he still could not swallow his anger.

"Eldest Young Master Hill, Ms. Jones, you're here." Hadley hurried down from upstairs with a building keycard hung around his neck.

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Catherine had previously heard that he was transferred to the logistics department on the first floor, but that did not stop her from feeling angry when she saw it with her own eyes.

"We're here, but we were blocked by a group of dogs at the door," Shaun snorted coldly.

The receptionist and the guards who were called "dogs" were speechless.

"They're new and only take orders from Wade's team," Hadley explained with a faint smile.

"I see, so it's Wade who is deliberately making things hard for me. Fine. I'll have a little talk with him," Shaun swaggered inside.

Hadley looked at his figure and turned to Catherine in confusion. "Did Eldest Young Master... recover?"

"No, I told him to put on an act while we were on the way here," Catherine said, dumbfounded. "He's quite good at it."

Hadley smiled. "That's good. Otherwise, he won't be able to suppress Wade."

The three of them went up.

It was only ten minutes till the board meeting.

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Chapter 1688 By eBooksCat.Com

Hadley brought them straight to the conference room.

This was Catherine's first time in Hill Corporation's conference room, and she looked around as she entered. It was not huge and could only seat at most ten pax. A middle-aged man in a dark suit sat in the room with a secretary standing beside him brewing tea.

Catherine looked at the man and knew that he was Wade Middleton. She researched him on the Internet before and found out that he was a senior manager who had also previously served as the CEO of a top 100 company abroad.

Now that she saw him in person, she could see from his deep features that he was as cunning as a fox. It was no wonder that Rebecca agreed to let him manage Hill Corporation.

"Mr. Hill." Wade heard the footsteps and straightened up. He nodded at Shaun with a smile but did not get up, and did not even spare a glance at Catherine.

Catherine knew that he recognized her but he was doing this because he was trying to make a show of his power.

With a smile, Catherine took out a document from her bag and threw it in front of Wade. "Lea will not attend the board meeting today because she isn't feeling well, so this is proof that she authorized me to attend in her stead."

"I see." Wade looked at the signature on the document and nodded politely. "Ms. Lea is indeed a little old, so it's understandable."

"Fifty years old is old?" Catherine gave him a side – glance. "You look like you're almost forty-nine. In that case, I should be able to understand you too. Is your body holding up well? You can tell us if there's anything wrong. It's not like the company has to have you as its president."

Wade's expression immediately darkened, but he did not lose his temper. Instead, he smiled and made it seem like Catherine was being overbearing. "You've misunderstood, Ms. Jones.

That's not what I meant. Besides, I'm only forty-one and in good health. Men and women are physically different from each other."

"Sorry, you looked so mature that I was mistaken. "

Catherine smiled and said, "It's indeed quite different. After all, the mortality rate of men who die of diseases is far higher than that of women every year. Do you know why? It's because men generally have a variety of bad habits, such as smoking, drinking alcohol, drinking strong tea, staying up late, and spending too much time on a certain aspect of life. Women live over seventy

years on average, while men only live around sixty. Counting it now, you should take care of yourself, President Middleton. Don't work too hard."

Wade looked at the strong tea in front of him and almost lost the temper he was so very good at controlling.

He seemed to understand why Wesley said he had to watch out for this woman. Her mouth was absolutely venomous.

"Thank you for the reminder, Ms. Jones. I'll take care. " Disgust started to seep in Wade's fake smile. "Now that I can be in charge of a large company

like Hill Corporation, I'll do my best to manage the company well. I won't say that I'll manage it until I'm seventy, but I'll definitely finish everything by sixty."

"Let's hope you'll be able to, " Catherine smiled. " But I feel like you won't have the chance."

"What do you mean by that, Ms. Jones?" Wade's face was cold.

"That should be my line. When Shaun and I entered the building earlier, not only did the receptionist and security guard at the door refuse our entry,

they even ganged up on Shaun. For the staff to have that kind of culture, it's much worse than when Eldest Young Master Hill was at the helm. I think I must have a good talk with you on behalf of Lea.

You just rose to power, so it's understandable that you want to change the staff to your confidants, but you can't just pick any Tom, Dick, and Harry. Before I met you, your

reputation was quite admirable but now that I've met you, that image crumbled the moment I stepped through the door."

Catherine looked at Wade's increasingly unpleasant expression and smiled. "What? I just said a few words and you're already showing me that face. You have to remember that you're just a worker."

"So what if he's a worker? He's not someone who can be switched just because you want to." Jeffery's angry voice suddenly came through the door.

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Catherine turned around and saw Jeffery in a wheelchair, being pushed in by Wesley.

"Mr. Jones, you're here."

Wade immediately greeted him with relief. "If you didn't come, Ms. Jones might have told me to get out already."

"What right does she have to tell you to get out?" Jeffery snorted coldly.

"Dad, why don't I have that right? I'm your daughter. Look, you even brought your son-in-law here, so that means you're willing to acknowledge me again." Catherine smiled enthusiastically.

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

Chapter 1689 By eBooksCat.Com

Jeffery's face was indifferent, but his heart was quite smug.

After he went to jail, catherine climbed higher and higher, and he always had to yield to her to the point where he thought he would have to look up to his former daughter with caution for the rest of his life. However, God was still showing him kindness.

Suddenly, he inherited Hill Corporation's shares. Tsk, he never actually dreamed of such a day.

Although Rebecca was his biological daughter, he was not that sad now.

Catherine was fawning over him now, but it was only because she wanted to profit from him.

Unfortunately, he would not give her a single dime.

"I do acknowledge this son-in-law, but I don't acknowledge an ungrateful daughter like you. Get lost." Jeffery insulted nonchalantly.

Wesley gave her a fake smile. "Cathy, Dad is quite unhappy about your affair. If you're willing to return to my side, he might be able to forgive you."

"You're so ugly. There's no way she'll go back." Shaun, who had not made a sound the entire time, strode up to Catherine's side.

This was his second time seeing Wesley, but he instinctively felt that this person was extremely annoying.

Wesley glanced at Shaun coldly. Now, the Shaun who was in front of him was well-dressed and looked noble and elegant, especially after wearing a pair of glasses that made him look like an imperturbable young master.

It was an advantage he never had.

His handsome face stiffened slightly and he mocked, "Young Master Hill, you're here too? But I'm curious. Will you be able to understand our meeting?"

"I'm not deaf," Shaun scoffed. "But I'm curious too. Do you have any shares? Or are you a shareholder of Hill Corporation? What qualifications do you have to step in here?"

Catherine's brows raised. Who said that this man was stupid?

Sure enough, Shaun's growth was truly multifold that of ordinary people.

He was not once the richest man in the country just for show.

Wesley's expression darkened. "I came today as Mr. Jones's escort. All relevant documents and procedures have been submitted to President Middleton in advance."

"That's right," Wade nodded with a smile. "Young Master Hill, you shouldn't make things hard for Mr. Jones."

"I'm making things hard for him?" Shaun's eyes immediately turned fiery. "I'm just questioning him in accordance with the company's rules. How would I know that he completed the formalities in private? As the president of the company, shouldn't you have reported this to the board of directors in advance? Did you say anything about this when we came in? If you don't know how to talk, then shut that stinking mouth of yours. No one will take you for a mute."

"You..." Wade was furious. He had been in the business for so many years, but no one dared to denounce him to his face before.

Even Catherine was just being sarcastic to him earlier.

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"Did I say anything wrong? Remember your identity. You're not a shareholder. The company spent so much money for you to manage the company, not for you to give us more trouble.

You're supposed to make the company flourish, but look at what you did after you came. You either fired this employee or laid off that employee. You even replaced the receptionist and security guards. What? Are you trying to turn this company into your own?"

Shaun said every word ruthlessly, his dark eyes exuding a powerful and dignified light.

Even someone like Wade was frozen for a moment.

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

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Wade never actually dealt with Shaun before because when Rebecca was around, she held seventy percent of Hill Corporation's shares. That was why he was arrogant enough to bring his people over and expel Shaun's staff.

Back then, he was rather apprehensive.

He did not expect Shaun would become stupid in just a few days after he entered the company.

He had been overjoyed and immediately kicked out those who had been loyal to Shaun. Now, Hill Corporation was filled with his men.

Little did he expect, Shaun returned to the company and was so aggressive.

Was this how a stupid person was supposed to act?

"Young Master Hill, you've misunderstood. I fired those people because they weren't working well, so I had no choice. Don't make things hard for me because the receptionist and security guard stopped you earlier. I'll have them fired later."

Wade smiled in compensation, but his words implied that Shaun was making things difficult for him because of a personal vendetta.

Jeffery reprimanded Shaun immediately. "The receptionist and security guards are new, so it's normal if they don't know you. Is there a need to make a mountain out of a molehill? If you ask me, I'd say that President Middleton manages Hill Corporation very well."

"What was it that he managed well?" Shaun's dark eyes looked at him.

Jeffery subconsciously stopped.

How would he know? It was his first day here too.

He looked at Wesley and Wesley smiled. "It's clear that President Middleton is skilled since he was able to stabilize the company in just a few days.

Previously, Hill Corporation was quite turbulent, but now it's business as usual. Uniting the company isn't something ordinary people can do."

Shaun sneered. "He replaced every staff with his people, so for sure the company is united. I'm a board director, so what I want to see are concrete benefits. How did his people fare in technology, development, sales, resources, and so on?"

Wade looked at Wesley for help.

Wesley gave Jeffery a look, and Jeffery rebuked. " President Middleton had just been here for a few days and taking it one step at a time. Besides, you took away all the laboratory information, so it's your fault that there's been no progress within the technology and development departments. Despite that, you still had the cheek to blame others? For the future of the company, you should quickly hand over the information and share it with us in order to bring a bright future to Hill Corporation."

Catherine laughed. "Dad, you're too much. The Hill family only has a total of thirty percent of the shares, and the Hill family was removed from all of their positions. Yet, you're asking him to hand over the technical data that he has? You sure devised a good plan to get free benefits. If you ask me, we might be able to consider it if you hand over 20% of your shares. Isn't Rebecca dead? That's great, this is a good opportunity."

"You... You're deranged." Jeffery was furious. After all, she said that it was good that Rebecca was dead. "Even if she's dead, the shares will never fall into the Hill family's hands."

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"I didn't say that they'll fall into our hands. I'm proposing an exchange of interests. But you're not necessarily the one taking over her shares, right?"

Catherine grinned.

"Who else would it be besides me?" Jeffery snorted.

"Rebecca didn't contribute a penny when she bought Hill Corporation's shares."

The conference room door was violently kicked open.

Dressed in black pants and a black t-shirt, Titus strode in with his assistant and lawyer.

His two-meter-tall figure coupled with a powerful aura emanating from his body and the fierce air he cultivated from fighting on a battlefield since he was young instantly dropped the temperature in the room.

Even Wesley was a little frightened and intimidated.

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

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Wesley had already investigated Titus when he told Rebecca to approach the latter.

This person was different from them. His hands were stained with the blood and lives of others.

Unlike other people, Titus never had other people do the dirty work for him. Instead, he did it himself.

Moreover, Neah Bay was a place where the lines were blurred, and it was home to killers who committed heinous crimes. However, under the Costner family's management, Neah Bay was ruled strictly, and no one dared to make trouble there.

This was only possible because of Titus's reputation for being ruthless and merciless.

Wesley only dared to scheme against Titus because he was desperate. Furthermore, Titus was here in Australia, where the Cosner family's power was not as strong. It was only after Wesley quickly exchanged the shares and won over Minister Mead, tying him onto the same boat, that he had the guts to fight Titus.

Jeffery's body completely froze when Titus arrived.

He had met Titus before. This man was very dangerous, but now, Jeffery wanted to bite the food out of his mouth.

"Who are you?" Wade did not know Titus, so he was the first to speak out.

Titus ignored him as his gaze fell on Wesley instead, flashing him a fake smile. "You must be Wesley Lyons. I've heard a lot about you."

"Who might you be?" Wesley shuddered but pretended not to know him and asked politely.

"You're quite good at acting." Titus laughed with a deep gaze.

His assistant immediately dragged out a leather chair for him.

Titus sat on it and lit a cigar. After exhaling the thick smoke, he said, "You should be very familiar with me. After all, you've been scheming against me for a long time. Hm... My wife currently has to be treated in the hospital for treatment, and my son is missing. You're the one behind it all, right? It's quite amazing. Young man, I haven't been played like this for a long time."

"I don't know what you're talking about." Wesley looked puzzled and innocent. "This is my first time seeing you."

Catherine gnashed her teeth as she watched from the side. To be honest, if she were Titus, she would have pressed the cigar on Wesley's shameless face in anger.

However, Titus simply nodded calmly. "Maybe you'll know me well soon. For example, once you receive a call from Country Y saying that the medical agreement they have with you has been canceled. You will never be able to sell your medicine and equipment in Country Y, and no country in the world will cooperate with Golden Corporation anymore. You've been blacklisted."

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As he spoke, he looked down at his watch. "The call from Country Y should come right about now."

Just then, Wesley's phone rang.

It really was a call from Country Y.

Wesley's handsome face paled. Nevertheless, he had no choice but to pick up the phone.

Catherine noticed Wesley's pupils shrank once he answered the call, and his smug face had gone white.

She knew that Titus had made his move. Wesley had provoked him this time.

After finally hanging up the phone, Wesley looked at Titus with aggrieved, angry, and pleading eyes." Golden Corporation has always been doing business in a proper manner. How exactly did I provoke you? Do you know the number of people in Country Y who are waiting for my medicine? The medical treatment there is underdeveloped, and many people want to cure their diseases. However, there are no quality medicines for them to buy. The people there were very happy about Golden Corporation's cooperation with Country Y."

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

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"I have never wanted to do any harm. On the contrary, my aim is to make it possible for the poor and underdeveloped countries around the world to cure diseases rather than be plagued with illnesses and dying in despair. Do you know that feeling?"

Catherine was deeply revolted.

She realized Wesley really had the potential to be a movie star.

How did this absolute monster, who he did not even spare his nephew, have the nerve to say he wanted to save sick people around the world?

"Blergh."

She did not vomit, but beside her, Shaun let out a gagging sound. "I'm going to puke. If you ask me, Australia's medical treatment isn't considered top- notch either. Since more developed countries look down on you when you try to sell your medicine to them, you can

only sell to poorer countries to earn money. After all, although the people there are poor, medicine is a must, so you'll gain a quick profit while exploiting the poor to death. Yet, you're still making yourself a saint. Do you think everyone here is stupid?"

Titus raised his brows, amused by Shaun's words. "That's right. I've seen all kinds of people before, but such a disgusting person like you is rare."

With Wesley's strong ego, the repeated humiliation made him clench his fists tightly.

Titus slowly stood up and walked towards Wesley.

Jeffery and Wesley froze. When Titus's tall and cold figure approached them, they were subconsciously afraid.

However, Jeffery was in a wheelchair and could not retreat. As such, he could only grip the armrest, not knowing what else to do.

"Mr. Costner, what are you planning to do? This is Hill Corporation. This is Australia," Wesley reminded him in a low voice.

"I thought you didn't know who I am? So you know that I'm not from here." Titus slowly unbuttoned the first two buttons of his shirt and rolled up his sleeves, revealing his sturdy bronze arms. His firm and strong fists made their scalps tingle.

"Guards!" Wade hurriedly called for backup when he saw that the situation was not right.

However, Warren held Wade's arm behind his back and pressed him onto the conference table.

At the same time, Titus's fist swiftly punched Wesley's face.

Wesley was 180cm tall, but his body was slammed into the wall. His lips were smeared with blood, and his teeth fell out. It was so painful that he could not speak.

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Jeffery was terrified. "You... Stop that. If you hit us again, I'll call the cops."

"Go ahead, and call the cops. I'd like to see who dares to arrest me." Titus raised his brows nonchalantly. "Even if you call Gavin Mead here today, he won't dare to arrest me either."

"Just you wait..." Wesley stood up with much difficulty, and his trembling finger pointed angrily at Titus.

However, Titus grabbed his finger and broke it with a snap.

Wesley immediately screamed in pain.

"Didn't you tell me to wait?" Titus approached him with a smile and whispered in his ear, "Do you think I won't dare to fight back because my son is in your hands?"

Wesley glared at him with red eyes. At that moment, he stopped pretending, because if he continued the act, he did not know if he could walk out of here today. "If... If you dare to lay a hand against me, I'll cut off one of your son's hands."

"Go ahead." Titus did not even blink. "I'm planning to save him, but I don't expect him to be in one piece. It's just an arm, so think of it as a lesson to him. He's supposed to be the son of Titus Costner, but he's useless. Honestly, a son like that isn't worthy of being my heir."

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

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Wesley listened to Titus's light-hearted tone and saw his cold, dark eyes.

He could not help but shudder.

He admitted that he thought he had a hold on Titus. Since Titus only had one son with Sheryl, he must treasure Matthew very much. However, Wesley had underestimated this man's ruthlessness.

Wesley's lips went pale from the pain, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. Like a snake's, agony-filled eyes gradually tinged with viciousness. "If you keep at it, you'll have to collect your son's corpse. I've hidden him in a place where no one can find him."

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"That's more like it." Titus laughed in a low voice and let him go, unfazed at being threatened. " That's why I hate dealing with hypocritical people. What's the point? If you've caught him, then just admit it. Why did you have to act?"

Wesley took two steps back miserably as he clutched his broken wrist and breathed heavily. " Titus Costner, apologize to me immediately or I'll

cripple your son and cut off your family's bloodline."

The first thing he did when he escaped was to threaten Titus again.

Warren said angrily, "If you dare to harm the young master, we'll destroy the Lyons family."

"The Lyons family isn't as valuable as Young Master Costner." Seeing Warren angry made Wesley feel like he had recovered his ground and dignity again. As such, he said viciously, "Titus, as long as you break one of your own hands, I'll pretend that today's events never happened..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was kicked by Titus's long legs once again.

Wesley fell to the ground and spat a mouthful of blood.

Then, Titus walked over and stepped on Wesley's face. "I gave you an inch, and you immediately took a mile. Did you forget what I said earlier? I don't care if my son is missing an arm or a leg. I just want him alive. However, people like you should be quite afraid of dying, so you should understand that his life is your only lifeline. Don't threaten me however you like. I hate being threatened."

Wesley could not get up at all. He felt like a sandbag. His face was covered with blood, and his handsome face was trampled flat. He had never been humiliated like this before.

Even the humiliation that Shaun gave him was not as cruel as this.

He trembled in anger, but no one entered the office, and no one helped him up either.

At the side, Jeffery and Wade were so frightened that they shook.

Who was Wesley Lyons? It was not an exaggeration to say that he was a figure at the top of the business pyramid, as well as Minister Mead's favorite. In the past, he had to beg others to do things. Yet now, other people had to beg him instead.

Nevertheless, he was trampled all over like an ant.

"He's pretty heavily injured. Aren't you his men? Are you going to call an ambulance, or do you want him to die?" Titus looked at Jeffery and Wade.

Wade was so frightened that he quickly called 000.

However, since the ambulance would not arrive so soon, Shaun said with disgust, "Can you carry him out first? There's blood everywhere. How annoying."

"That's right. It's quite disgusting." Titus moved his long leg away and nodded.

With that, Wade hurriedly dialed the internal line and told the security guards to carry Wesley out.

Although he was not sure of Titus's identity, the fact that the latter dared to hit Wesley unscrupulously showed how terrifying his identity was.

Even so, Wesley seemed to have kidnapped his son, so he probably would not dare to take Wesley's life. To put it bluntly, he was most likely just venting his anger today.

As Wesley was leaving, he glared at Titus viciously. "Just you wait..."

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