

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

Chapter 1645

As Catherine drove to the hospital, she silently sympathized with Brennan and Lea.

She felt that Suzie and Lucas were about to trick them again.

However, that was fine. Although Brennan was very cold toward Lea, he had not remarried for decades and there was no woman around him. Maybe he really had not let go of Lea.

It was almost 8:00 p.m. by the time she reached the hospital.

Catherine hurried into the ward, where Shaun was curled up in a ball with his back to the door. The pale light fell on his figure, giving him an air of loneliness.

Hadley stood up and shrugged at her helplessly.

Catherine nodded and walked over.

Shaun's handsome and clean face was full of grievances, sadness, and loneliness. His eyes were tinged red as though tears were about to fall yet he was desperately enduring it. His lips were also

pressed together tightly, making him look like a poor child who was refusing to cry even though he was suffering.

Catherine's heart almost melted.

She really could not stand seeing a big man like him show such an adorable expression.

She walked over, sat on the bed, and rubbed his head.

"Why aren't you eating? Aren't you hungry?"

When Shaun saw her, his dark eyes instantly brightened as though there were countless stars twinkling in them.

If there was a tail behind him, it would definitely be wagging rapidly now.

"Cathy, you're back."

“Yeah,” Catherine repeated her question,

“Why aren’t you eating?”

“I don’t want to eat if you’re not around.” Shaun
pouted and glanced at Hadley. “I don’t like him.

He’s not as good-looking as you.” Hadley,

“...”

He wanted to cry. ‘Young Master Hill, you’re so biased
when it comes to your woman. I didn’t notice it
before.’

“A person can’t survive on their looks alone,” Catherine
said gently, “Plus, Hadley cares about you very much.”

“I don’t want him to care about me. I just want you.”
Shaun looked at her with his clear and beautiful eyes.

Catherine’s face heated up at his stare. However, too
many things had happened today and she was a little
tired. Hence, she did not have the strength to be
affectionate with him. “I’ll feed you, okay?”

“Okay.” Shaun nodded hard.

Hadley quickly brought over the takeawaybox. “It’s still warm.”

“Thank you, Hadley. You should go back andrest,” Catherine said.

“But...” Hadley saw her tired appearance andcould not bear to leave.

“It’s fine. He’s much easier to deal with thanSuzie.” Catherine joked.

Hadley sighed in his heart before leaving. Shetook the spoon and fed Shaun the stew.

Shaun was actually hungry but he did not want to eat without seeing her first. Now thatshe was back, he immediately ate the stew with gusto.

After eating for a while, he suddenly asked,

“Did... you find Suzie?”

“Yeah,” Catherine said.

Shaun nodded and said seriously, “ She musthave run around. She’s naughty.”

Catherine smiled silently.

She could not explain to him that Suzie waskidnapped.

Sometimes, she thought that it was good thatShaun was in this state now. He no longer needed to face many things.

However, she felt very tired. Sometimes, shewanted someone to rely on, but when Suzie disappeared, she did not even have the rightto cry.

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Although Shaun had a low IQ now, he couldstill sense that Catherine had suddenly become unhappy.

He quickly said, “D-Don’t worry. I’ll... I won’t run around. I won’t... let you worry.”

“Mhm, good boy.” Catherine touched his head. “ But

Suzie didn't run around. She was

kidnapped. You have to be a good boy and stay with me, or you might get taken away by bad people. If that happens, you'll never see me again."

"Bad people... They're terrible." Shaun furrowed his brows in anger. "I'll be good... I won't run around. Today... you told me not to leave, so I didn't leave."

"Yeah, you did a great job."

Catherine scooped up a spoonful of food.

Shaun pushed it to her mouth. "Cathy, you eat too."

"Okay." Catherine's heart felt slightly better after feeling his concern for her.

Fortunately, even after he became stupid, he still cared about her. Plus, she was hungry too— extremely hungry.

After they finished eating, Catherine was exhausted and helped him wipe his body before lying down on the bed to watch cartoons with him.

She fell asleep soon after.

Shaun looked at her. From his line of sight, he thought that Cathy looked really pretty.

Her face was small and beautiful as a fairy, while her skin was fairer than snow. Her long eyelashes... were like... the feathers in cartoons.

Also, her pink lips were like jelly.

Shaun still remembered the taste of them. Cathy tasted very sweet, but of course, the inside of her mouth was sweeter.

As he thought about it, his body suddenly heated up. He also did not know what was happening and only felt very uncomfortable.

He did not want to wake Catherine up at first, but his tall and slender body could not help but toss and turn in bed. In the end, his breathing got more and more urgent.

Catherine opened her eyes and saw his flushed face.

She was shocked, thinking it was an after-effect after falling down the stairs. “What’s wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?”

“Yeah, I don’t know why it suddenly happened.”
Shaun grabbed her hand and shoved it under the covers with an innocent face.

Catherine, “...”

What the hell. This guy had the IQ of a two-year-old but his body was giving a completely different reaction.

“How did this suddenly happen?” She was truly puzzled.

“I don’t know either.” Shaun looked at her pitifully.

“Can you help me?”

“Sorry, but sometimes you can do it yourself.”

Catherine pushed both his hands under the covers.

“I’m tired, so help yourself.”

Shaun, “....”

He was very disappointed.

However, when he saw Catherine's tired appearance, he could not bear to force her and was afraid that she would be angry.

Hence, he had no choice but to quietly settle it himself.

In Militaire hospital.

After Titus sent Sheryl here, he immediately had the doctor give Sheryl a full examination.

In less than three hours, all the data was laid out in front of him.

"There's nothing wrong with her organs and brain. In fact, her health is very good." The doctor paused and took out a report. "However, we found traces of an illegal drug in her bloodstream. Does she usually take any medicine?"

Titus' thin lips immediately pursed, making him look eerily cold. "As far as I know, no. As you said, she's in good health. Even when she

was abroad, she seldom caught colds. She exercises every day as well.”

“That’s weird, ” the doctor said, “The illegal drug I mentioned is generally taken by patients after surgery or those suffering from long-term mental illness. This kind of drug can’t be taken for an extended period of time...”

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“What happens if a normal person takes it?” Titus suddenly interrupted the doctor with an unpleasant expression.

The doctor paused. “Then it’ll be a little troublesome. As you know, it’s a drug. At first, the person will suffer from insomnia and fatigue. Later on, there’ll be a decline in memory and intelligence. The person’s temper will become irate, their mind will become sluggish, and their mood will become restless. In serious cases, the person might hallucinate and even become addicted.”

“Addicted?” Titus clenched his fists, veins fiercely throbbing on the back of his hands.

The symptoms that the doctor listed were very much in line with Sheryl’s current state.

It was all his fault for being too negligent lately. He only thought that Sheryl was simply jealous and in a bad mood because of Catherine, which was why she kept arguing with him.

If not for Catherine’s reminder, he would never have brought Sheryl for a full check-up.

“Yes, it’s just like taking drugs,” the doctor said seriously, “If she doesn’t continue to take it, she’ll become even more agitated. If she suddenly stops taking it, her mood swings will get worse. In serious cases... she’ll go crazy.”

Titus suddenly stood up.

When a tall man like him flew into a rage, it was enough to make the doctor terrified.

“Can she be cured?” Titus asked.

“Of course, it’s just a matter of time. However, we still don’t know what kind of drug she’s been taking. I was only able to extract one ingredient of the drug from her blood, but as you know, there are many kinds of ingredients in drugs. Different kinds of drugs have different kinds of ingredients too.”

The doctor hesitated before saying, “The examinations we did earlier were when she was unconscious, but there are some parts of the neurological examination that must be done when she’s awake. We’ll need her to cooperate...”

Titus became antsy.

With Sheryl’s current mood, she would never let the doctor examine her without kicking up a fuss. It would be good enough if she did not demand a divorce immediately after waking up.

If only Matthew were around, he would be able to persuade her.

The decisive Titus Costner would probably only feel this conflicted when it came to his wife.

If possible, he wanted to take Sheryl back to Neah Bay for treatment. However, what about Matthew? Was he just supposed to abandon his son?

“What if I can find that drug?” Titus asked in a low and cold voice.

“Then the scope of treatment will be much narrower. Even if she doesn’t cooperate with the treatment, we’ll be more confident about it.” The doctor nodded thoughtfully.

“Please look after her for me for now. Try to let her sleep as much as possible.” Titus frowned and made the arrangements.

The doctor shook his head. “That won’t do. If we give her an injection to put her to sleep, it’ll only make things worse, which is not conducive for her treatment.”

“Then I’ll have someone keep guard of the ward and not let her out for the time being,” Titus gritted his teeth and said ruthlessly.

“Understood.”

Titus walked out with his long legs.

After taking the elevator to the parking lot and getting into the car, he pulled out a paperbag from his pocket.

There were a few strands of hair inside.

“Arrange for the injured bodyguards to be sent back to Neah Bay for treatment,” Titus said to his assistant.

“And take this back with you too. Get these samples to one of our hospitals and have a DNA test done as soon as possible.”

The assistant froze and quickly took the paperbag. “This is...”

“The Madam and Suzie’s hair,” Titus said, “I don’t trust the hospitals in Australia to do the DNA test.”

The assistant understood.

Although Mr. Costner somewhat believed in Catherine, he still had to be vigilant.

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After all, who would have thought that they would discover Rebecca's vicious nature after coming to Australia?

“Go back to the villa now. I want to interrogate Rebecca.” Titus' eyes were chilling, and his brows were furrowed.

He had never been played by a woman like this in his whole life.

He thought that Rebecca was just money-loving, greedy, and a phony. However, he never thought that she would dare to drug Sheryl.

He hated her so much that he wanted to skin her alive.

However, before that, he had to find out why Rebecca gave Sheryl that drug.

He remembered that Sheryl had always been good to her.
Maybe Sheryl found out about Rebecca's intentions but
Sheryl had already acknowledged Rebecca as her
daughter.

Sheryl once told him that she owed her daughter
and wanted to make it up to

her, so why did Rebecca need to do something so
desperate like drugging her?

The car sped to the villa.

Right after he got out of the car, he noticed that
several guards in the front yard were missing.

"Mr. Costner, b-bad news." The overwhelmed butler
trotted over with a pale and chubby face. "Rebecca...
Rebecca fell from the building."

Titus stiffened, and his assistant was shocked.

"How did that happen? Is she still alive?"

"She's dead," the butler shuddered and said, "You told
us to lock her up, so we locked her up on the third floor.
The door was locked so

she probably tried to escape from the window, but she accidentally slipped and fell onto the concrete floor head first. Her skull was split open.”

“Useless!”

Titus snapped and strode over immediately.

In the open space of the backyard, a group of bodyguards had gathered around.

Next to the corner of the wall was Rebecca’s body covered with a white cloth.

When the guards saw Titus coming, they immediately made way for him.

Titus went over and lifted the cloth. When he saw Rebecca’s face, he laughed in anger.

“I told you to watch over her, yet you let this happen?”
Titus’s icy eyes swept toward the guards.

All of the guards were elites, but when faced with Titus’ height of two meters, they felt oppressed by him.

In the end, it was the captain who stepped forward.

“W-We’re sorry. We wanted to seal the windows but there were no boards in the villa that we could board the windows up with, so I thought that we’d seal them tomorrow. It was dark in the courtyard at night and there were no pipes on the walls that she could use to escape. Our men were also standing guard under the windows, so we didn’t think that she would escape.”

“Yes, we were also shocked when we suddenly heard a crash.” Another guard also stepped forward and said, “Mr. Costner, although you told us to watch over her, we were also sent by the prime minister to protect you. If word of this woman’s sudden death gets out, the consequences will be hard to deal with. After all, she’s not a real criminal and there’s no evidence of her crime.”

Titus glanced at the man coldly. The man’s heart thumped, but he still puffed out his chest and said, “I’m telling the truth.”

Titus' face grew cold as he went silent for a moment.

Then, he reached out to his assistant. "Bring me a pair of gloves."

The assistant hurriedly found a pair of gloves from the villa and handed them to him.

Titus personally went over and crouched to examine Rebecca's corpse. Then, he looked back at the group of guards, saying to the captain, "Take her away. You should know how to handle it. Keep a low profile."

Then, he went upstairs and left the group of guards to stare at each other.

The assistant followed behind him. When they entered the study, he asked in a low voice, "Mr. Costner, how did she suddenly die?"

"She was pushed down from the room," Titus lit up a cigarette and said indifferently.

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The assistant was shocked. “That can’t be.”

Then, he suddenly realized that after Titus took Sheryl to the hospital today, only two bodyguards were left in the hospital. They were still keeping guard outside her ward.

Besides the butler and servants, only thesecurity guards were left in the villa.

If a housekeeper or servant wanted to pushRebecca down, the woman would definitely scream and resist. However, none of the guards knew about it and thought that she fell to her death from the window because she tried to escape.

It was too bizarre.

“President Costner, are you suspecting that...” That it was someone from the security teamwho killed Rebecca?

When the assistant said that, Titus gave him a warning look and spoke in a voice that onlythe two of them could hear, “She has bruises on her back and arms, which she probably got when grappling with another person.” The assistant fell silent.

Titus was the head of the Costner family.

Although the Costner family was fiercely competitive,
Titus had climbed up from the bottom step by step.

Hence, he was experienced.

“President Costner, the people protecting us outside
were assigned by Nathan Snow. Do you think he—”

“No. ” Titus shook his head. “Nathan just rose to his
position. It’s impossible for him to control the entire
country at once, and it’s impossible to make everyone
loyal to him.

There’ll always be people who act for the sake of profits.
They’ll think differently from him.

The assistant was a little alarmed. “President Costner,
why don’t we... leave Australia first? Any other country
would be safer than Australia now. ”

Titus snorted a laugh. “ I’ve experienced all sorts of
things and even been to war-torn battlefields. Do you
think I’d be scared of this ?”

The assistant smiled wryly. ‘That was when you were still young.’

“But we can’t stay here either. Who knows which ones of those guards are the good ones? They might even try to harm you.”

“Don’t worry, they won’t dare to touch me, and they won’t dare to let me die while I’m in Australia either. They only killed Rebecca to silence her.” Titus sneered.

“I’m now 90 percent sure that she’s not Sheryl’s daughter at all.”

The assistant was shocked, and his scalp tingled.

“She’s really bold for daring to scheme with you around. However, in Madam’s current state, she won’t believe us.

If she finds out that Rebecca is dead, she might even...”

Titus took a deep drag of the cigarette, his unfathomable eyes overflowing with annoyance. “That’s why we have to cure her illness as soon as possible. Conceal this matter from her first. She mustn’t find out about it.”

The assistant thought about it. “Now that Rebecca is dead, we can’t ask her what drug she gave Madam. Why don’t I search her room...”

“Go ahead, but I don’t think you’ll be able to find anything. It was definitely taken away by someone.” Titus did not have much hope. The people around him had already killed Rebecca, so there was no way they would leave the drug behind.

The assistant went to look for the drug anyway, but in the end, nothing was found.

The next day.

Chester brought a doctor to examine Shaun, who determined that Shaun could be discharged from the hospital.

Catherine immediately ran downstairs to go through the discharge formalities.

After confirming that he no longer needed to stay in the hospital, Shaun was overjoyed.

“That’s great. I want to go to the playground.”

Catherine, “...”

She pictured an image of a 30- year- old man playing in the sandbox and was a little unsure of how to refuse his request.

Elle cleared her throat. “Well... Young Master Hill, you can’t wear your patient gown out.

You have to change first.”

“Elle, I already said that my name isn’t Young Master Hill. That’s such an ugly name. Just call me Shaunny.”
Shaun rolled his eyes at her and revealed a look of disdain.

Elle was distressed. How would she dare to call Young Master Hill ‘Shaunny’ ? She did not have the guts to.

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Elle was afraid that Shaun would strangle her to death when he recovered.

“Go and change.” Catherine saw Elle’s embarrassed look and took out a set of men’s casual clothes from the closet. The clothes would make him look like a man with a sunny disposition. It was a pair of jeans and a denim shirt. She thought that Shaun would definitely look good in them.

However, Shaun took one look at the clothes and frowned. “I don’t like them. They’re ugly.”

“They’re not ugly. They look good. You’ll look like someone with a sunny disposition if you wear these clothes.” Catherine coaxed him.

“I don’t want to wear these.” Shaun twisted his body. His spoiled attitude made Elle have goosebumps all over. She really did not know how Catherine could face Young Master Hill when he was acting like this. It was indeed true love.

“Then what do you want to wear?” Catherine sighed and asked in resignation.

Shaun grinned, his white teeth flashing brightly.

“ The PAW Patrol shirt Lucas wore last time looks really nice. I like it.”

Catherine, “ ...”

Shaun continued, “Also, that brother in the corridor from yesterday... His Ultraman shirt also looks good.”

Elle’s sweat dripped. If Young Master Hill dressed like that, it would definitely turn heads.

“But I want to see you in these clothes more.” Catherine’s eyes suddenly overflowed with deep disappointment. “I thought that Shaunny would look more handsome in these clothes, so I specially chose them for you. I guess you don’t like what I chose.”

Then, her stunning eyelashes slightly drooped, making her look incredibly crestfallen.

Shaun immediately panicked and quickly waved his hand. “No, no, I like them. Cathy, don’t be sad. I’ll wear them.”

Then, he hurriedly grabbed the clothes.

“Thank you, Shaunny.” Catherine looked up and revealed a happy expression.

Shaun grinned from ear to ear.

Elle could not bear to look at this scene and quickly went out the door.

Sure enough, as long as Young Master Hill and Miss Jones were together, it did not matter if he was a fool. They always showed off how affectionate they were.

Catherine helped Shaun take off his patient gown and said in a low voice, “Shaunny, you have to learn how to wear your own clothes. You can’t expect me to help you all the time. Look, this is how you button your shirt.”

“Oh, but I’m just a kid. I don’t wanna move,” Shaun

said matter-of-factly.

“All kids have to learn how to dress themselves. Suzie and Lucas can already put on their clothes by themselves.” Catherine persuaded him.

“But they’re older than me.”

Older her *ss! Just how shameless was he?

“But you’re much taller than them,” Catherine said seriously, “You’re as tall as me. Aren’t you embarrassed?”

“Nope.” Shaun shook his head.

There was no point in continuing this conversation.

Catherine felt like she had to go dig up the old picture books she previously bought for Lucas and Suzie that showed kids how to do day-to-day tasks by themselves.

After changing his clothes, Catherine took Shaun’s hand and prepared to go home.

However, right after opening the door, they saw a foreign man in a suit standing outside. He was talking with Elle.

When the man saw Catherine, he came forward. “

Hello, Miss Jones. I'm President Costner's assistant, Warren Morse. President Costner wishes to meet with you. He's waiting for you in the parking lot.”

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Catherine remembered seeing this person beside Titus before.

Titus had helped her yesterday, so she could not refuse.

“Okay.”

She wanted to go to the parking lot anyway. They took the elevator down.

Shaun leaned on the glass elevator like a curious baby.

The glass was transparent, so she could see the crowd on the first floor below.

“Wow! Look, Cathy. There are so many people.”

Warren could not help but glance over. He had seen Shaun Hill’s powerful appearance in the news, so his behavior seemed... odd.

Catherine did not explain anything to him. After reaching the parking lot, she persuaded Shaun to wait in Hadley’s car first.

“No, I wanna go with you.” Shaun held her hand tightly.

“Okay.” Catherine had no choice but to take him along.

Titus was sitting in a Rolls-Royce sedan.

Catherine opened the door and saw Titus in the backseat. After hesitating, she let Shaun get in first before sitting by the door.

“Hello, Mister,” Shaun smiled politely and called out sweetly when he saw Titus.

He remembered Cathy saying that it was important

to be polite to elders.

“Mister, you’re so tall.” Shaun saw that Titus’ head was almost touching the roof of the car. “But Cathy said that as long as I eat more, I’ll definitely be as tall as you.”

His words made Catherine a little embarrassed.

Seeing his silly behavior, Titus frowned and jerked his head at Catherine. “He’s... really like this now?”

“Yeah.” Catherine nodded.

“How did he become like this?” Titus asked.

“It was Wesley,” Catherine said, not caring about whether he would believe her or not. “Uncle Titus, what did you call me here for?”

Titus looked at her. She was even calling him ‘Uncle Titus’ now, so it seemed they were no longer as distant toward each other.

He had no problems with it. After all, it was possible that she was Sheryl’s daughter, so they might be a

family in the future.

“Rebecca is dead.”

His thin lips moved as he spat out a piece of explosive news.

“What?” Catherine was completely shocked as her eyes widened. “You... You’re joking, right?”

Titus observed her expression and confirmed that she really did not know anything about it. Frankly speaking, he had been a little worried that she called Nathan and got the guard to kill Rebecca.

It seemed that he was too paranoid.

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“She’s dead. I went back too late last night, and when I came back, it turned out Rebecca had fallen from the balcony and died. The guard said that she fell to her death when she was trying to escape. Her body has already been sent to the funeral home.”

Catherine was stunned.

She was a little dumbfounded.

She had always regarded Rebecca as an indestructible cockroach. How did she suddenly die like that?

She had painstakingly made up one lie after another and became Sheryl’s daughter just so she could get revenge on Catherine and Shaun. She was completely fine before this, so how did she suddenly die?

Catherine felt like she was dreaming.

“How could Rebecca die so easily?” Catherine muttered. “Is she faking it?”

“It’s true.” Titus nodded and made light of the matter.

“It’s just a dead person. What’s the big deal?”

Catherine smiled wryly. “You might not know this, but I’ve been fighting Rebecca for several years.

Every time I think that I’m about to win, she’s somehow able to turn the tides. In any case, she made the lives of me and my friends quite miserable. I never even expected to beat her, so I thought that I would take her down with me.”

Titus looked at her deeply and could tell that Rebecca had truly pushed her to the edge. Of course, part of the reason was because of Sheryland his involvement too.

“I checked Rebecca’s body. She was pushed off the building. That day, besides the butler and the servants, only the security guards were in the villa.”

Catherine paused and thought for a few seconds before saying, “It’s probably one of the guards who did it. If the butler or servants had tried to push her down, it would definitely attract the attention of the guards. It has to be one of the guards.”

“We have the same thoughts.”

Titus revealed an expression of approval. “I’ve already informed Prime Minister Snow about this matter. He was also very surprised and has started secretly investigating it.”

Catherine nodded. “Uncle Nathan just became the prime minister, so he might not have settled the former cabinet from Prime Minister Zeller’s time.

The government dignitaries on Uncle Nathan’s side are also rising. Some people may start to become disloyal after rising in status.”

“You’re very smart.” Titus raised his eyebrows. He was more and more certain that Catherine was Sheryl’s daughter. Sheryl also used to be this calm and wise. Unfortunately...

“Actually, there’s one person I’m suspicious of,” Catherine said, “Gavin Mead. He was previously Senator Mead and is now currently Minister Mead. He’s very close to Wesley now. Wesley was probably afraid that Rebecca would rat him out, so he asked the Mead family to silence her.”

“As far as I know, that person is Nathan Snow’s left and right hand.” Titus’ eyes flickered. “It seems Wesley is only familiar with him because of

the bridge built by Rebecca. They haven't know each other for long."

"You don't understand Wesley. He's very shrewd and much more powerful than Rebecca. I think that Rebecca was just a pawn for him to use. Now, Golden Corporation is expanding rapidly and can't be compared to how it was before. Wesley has taken

over the medical industry in Country Y. Gavin Mead looked down on Wesley before this because he was not qualified, but it's different now.

Everyone wants to earn money and get more benefits. To put it bluntly, a businessman and politician share very complementary relationships."

Catherine smiled. "I've been to the Meads' residence before and met his daughter a few times before. His daughter is quite arrogant and even looked down on Nathan's goddaughter. You can tell the character of someone by how they've raised their children. I think Minister Mead must've become more ambitious after rising in position.

People are like that. The more they own, the more they want.

"What you said is quite interesting."

Titus expressed his approval. “If it’s really him, then it’ll be troublesome. I don’t think Nathan will be willing to have a fallout with Gavin.”

“Yes. He just rose to his position. If he cuts off his right-hand man, Gavin Mead, it’ll be detrimental to him. Although Uncle Nathan usually treats us well, that’s only on the premise that it doesn’t affect his position.” Catherine was very self-aware.

“He’ll probably try to act as a peacemaker in this matter.”

“Cathy, what are you talking about? You’re making my head spin.” Shaun, who was squeezed between the two, suddenly pouted and complained.

“Sorry, Shaunny. Uncle Titus and I will finish talking soon.” Catherine comforted him warmly and said to Titus, “Thank you for bringing me this news today. If there’s nothing else, I’ll...”

“I brought Sheryl to the hospital for a check—up yesterday. Your suspicions were right. Rebecca had drugged her meals,” Titus interrupted her and said.

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Catherine's gentle face stiffened bit by bit.

After Suzie's kidnapping, she had lost all affections she had for Sheryl and even hated her.

However, she was still surprised to hear that Rebecca had drugged Sheryl's meals.

She only brought it up before because Shaun had reminded her, but she was not sure that Rebecca would do something like that to Sheryl.

Titus looked at her and said in a heavy voice, "The doctor said that they found traces of an illegal drug in her bloodstream, which is usually taken by patients after surgery or patients suffering from mental illness. If she takes it for a long time, she'll suffer from insomnia, mental decline, mood swings, emotional restlessness, and even hallucinations. She'll be addicted too. I've put her in the hospital for now."

Catherine was stunned. She pursed her lips and rubbed Shaun's head. "When Rebecca was by Shaun's side as his caretaker before this, she had also used a similar drug, but he was suffering from

mental illness back then. Later on, his condition grew more serious and he forgot many things. He even became paranoid

and got hallucinations.”

“Then ? Was he cured ?” Titus asked eagerly.

“He was cured by a famous psychiatrist abroad. That person is Sarah Neeson. She’s indeed capable, but Sarah is his ex-girlfriend. She’s a scheming woman. Not only did she tamper with his memory, but she also left him with a huge after-effect that caused him to become like how he is now.” Catherine’s eyes became filled with hatred when she mentioned this.

Titus was silent for a while. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, “You have a lot of enemies.”

“What I mean is that Sarah is really famous in the field of psychology. But if someone recommends her to you, don’t look for her. I think she’s already working with Wesley.” Catherine reminded him.

“Okay. I know better psychologists anyway, ” Titus said faintly, “But Sheryl doesn’t have an illness.

She only became like this because of the drug.

Unfortunately, Rebecca’s death has made it impossible for us to find out what drug she gave Sheryl. The doctor said that she can be treated sooner if they know what drug she ingested.”

Catherine hummed and said nothing in response. Her expression was indifferent. It put an end to the topic of Sheryl.

Titus was a little conflicted. Sheryl did feel guilty toward this child, but unfortunately, fate got in the way and Rebecca took advantage of it.

Now, her real daughter bore a grudge against her.

“Do you hate Sheryl? Actually, you haven’t been in contact with her much. Her real character isn’t anything like how she’s been behaving recently.

She was like you when she was young—smart, wise, and calm. That’s why I fell in love with her.

There were women who pursued me before, but she never hit or scolded them. She always had a way to make them back off.”

Titus said with a complicated expression, “ She’s not a vicious person. She was instigated by Rebecca and was convinced by her because the drug affected her brain.”

“Uncle Titus, is she really smart, wise, and calm? Sorry, but I don’t think so. She couldn’t even notice that the woman beside her had ulterior motives. If a stupid person fell into a trap, I wouldn’t say anything. But she was used by others like a tool.

She ruined a person's life and she almost killed a child. I can't forgive such a person."

Catherine's beautiful and delicate face was very cold. "She crossed the line when she kidnapped Suzie."

Her words were very unpleasant to hear but Titus did not get angry. "How do you know that she didn't realize Rebecca's intentions? I believe that she did. However, she had just acknowledged Rebecca as her daughter, so she couldn't try to correct Rebecca's problems from the start. Many things have to be done step by step. Besides, she really did feel indebted to her daughter. Back then when she was rescued at sea, she had lost her memories but still tried to find her family. She searched all over the world for years but didn't find any news.

"Then, Matthew appeared with Rebecca and said that they looked alike. A DNA test was also done, which said they were a perfect match. Rebecca talked about Sheryl's history and knew about her past, family, and siblings. When we investigated, we found that she was indeed Sheryl Jones. After coming back to Australia, Sheryl's brother and sister-in-law also appeared. Everyone said that Rebecca was her daughter."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1654

“Even when Sheryl noticed that Rebecca’s behavior was inappropriate, Rebecca would always bring up that she was abducted as a child. As a mother, Sheryl naturally blamed herself. She thought that if she had been around, her daughter wouldn’t have suffered so much. If she had the chance to educate her daughter, her daughter wouldn’t have become vain and pretentious.”

Catherine choked for a moment.

Her heart was subconsciously stirred up.

“You’re a mother yourself, so you should be able to understand her feelings.” Each of Titus’ words seemed to pierce her heart. “Will a mother who loves her children regard them with disdain? She won’t. If her child turns out bad, she’ll only blame herself.”

“But she shouldn’t have indulged Rebecca without limits,” Catherine said.

“Do you think she was clear-headed when she indulged Rebecca?” Titus asked.

Catherine was immediately at a loss for words.

Titus looked at her distracted expression and sighed in his heart. “Actually, I’ve thought about it. When Sheryl just arrived in Melbourne, she told me that memories were flashing in her head.

However, she stopped experiencing that afterward. Rebecca probably began to drug her because she was afraid of Sheryl regaining her memory. As her husband, I was careless as well.”

“If she had regained her memory, she would know that the name she gave to her daughter was Catherine, not Rebecca. Hah.” Catherine smiled in irony.

Titus looked at her silently.

“Forget it. You don’t believe that I’m her daughter anyway.” Catherine opened the door and prepared to leave.

“I believe it now. Jeffery and his wife are very problematic. We were all tricked by them.

Unfortunately, all my men are injured now. Otherwise, I’d definitely deal with them,” Titus said with an expression as cold as ice.

“Rebecca is their daughter. Before this, their family wanted to swallow up Hudson Corporation but my grandmother didn’t let them because she knew

Hudson was something my mother left for me. Hence, they killed my grandmother. It wasn't easy for me to get Hudson Corporation back."

Catherine looked back at him. "Uncle Titus, I advise you to take her and leave Australia soon." Then, she held Shaun's hand and left.

She had been enduring it, but after remembering what Titus said, her eyes could not help but redden.

Sheryl loved her daughter, but she gave that love to Rebecca and harmed Catherine instead.

"Cathy, why are you crying?"

Shaun's bewildered voice suddenly sounded by her ear. "Did that bad uncle make you angry? I'll go beat him up."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1655

"Don't."

Catherine hurriedly grabbed Shaun's wrist. Her voice was hoarse and enough to make anyone's heart melt. "He didn't. You were there too. Did you see him bully me?"

Shaun felt distressed.

Just now, he only heard Cathy say many things to that uncle but he did not understand what they were talking about.

Bullying... There was no bullying. The uncle had not hit her either.

“Then... Why are you crying?” Shaun was very anxious. He could not bear to see her cry. His heart ached.

“Because... I thought of some unhappy things.” Catherine forced a smile at him. “Get in the car.”

On the way back to the manor, Shaun was feeling troubled. He kept thinking about the same problem.

Cathy cried because she thought of something unhappy. Then, would she smile if she thought of something happy?

However, how could he make her happy?

He rested his cheeks on his palms, which made him look adorable with his squishy cheeks.

However, Catherine was thinking about Rebecca and did not notice him.

At the manor, just after parking the car. Suzie and Lucas rushed out like a whirlwind. “Mommy, Shaunny.”

Suzie immediately threw a bear hug at Catherine. “Mommy, I missed you.”

“I missed you too.” Catherine had just finished speaking when she saw Brennan and Lea. She was a little surprised. It was only nine in the morning now. It was too early for Brennan to come over.

Furthermore, she felt like the air between Brennan and Lea was weird for some reason.

She remembered that when she left last night, Suzie had cried and said that she wanted her grandparents to sleep with her...

Could it be...

Catherine felt like she was struck by lightning. She quickly pretended to be calm and picked Suzie up. “Are you feeling

better? Are you still scared? Did you suffer from insomnia last night?"

Suzie pouted, and Lucas said, “She got up and cried several times last night. She was so noisy.”

“ If you were the one who got kidnapped, you’d be scared and wake up crying at night too,” Suzie retorted angrily, “But fortunately, Grandpa and Grandma slept with me last night.”

Lea and Brennan, “...”

The combined age of both of them was almost a hundred, but their expressions now were full of embarrassment—especially Lea, who had a tinge of red on her face.

She had always maintained her looks and coupled with her excellent temperament from being a lady of a wealthy family, she looked like a middle-aged woman who was in love again. She looked more than a decade younger, and even her eyes had brightened up.

Catherine secretly sighed while looking at the changes brought about by love.

If Mason had not gotten in between Lea and Brennan’s relationship, they might not have divorced at all. In fact, they might have become a loving couple over time.

Unfortunately, Liam and Shaun...

“Mommy, why are you spacing out?” Lucas shook Catherine’s hand.

“It’s nothing.” Catherine smiled and looked up at Brennan and Lea. “Uncle, Aunty, thank you for these days.”

“No, we should be the ones thanking you for taking care of Shaun.” Lea also hurriedly changed the topic so that she would not feel as embarrassed. “Let’s go in.”

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As they headed inside and walked for a while, they suddenly realized that one person was missing.

They turned around and saw Shaun was still standing where he was. His lips were pulled in a deep pout and he wore an expression that seemed to say ‘I’ve been abandoned, poor me’.

Catherine and the others felt their hearts go numb at the sight as if they had suddenly become sinners for neglecting a little darling.

As his mother, Lea was feeling even guiltier and said gently,
“Shaunny, come over. I’ll have
someone bake you a cake.”

Shaun ignored her and looked at Catherine sulkily. “

I’m angry now. You ignored me.”

“...I wasn’t ignoring you. I thought you’d follow.” Catherine
quickly took his hand and added, “I was thinking about Suzie
and Lucas.”

Shaun looked at Suzie and Lucas before whining, “
You already have me. Why are you still thinking about
them?”

Lucas frowned and Suzie suddenly burst in anger. “You’re too
much. She’s our Mommy. How could you steal our mommy
from us?”

Shaun froze. No matter how stupid he was, he still knew how
important a mommy and daddy were for every child.

His lips quivered, and he bit his lower lip and
suddenly cried. “I don’t have a mommy. I don’t have
one...”

Catherine was completely flabbergasted.

Suzie was dumbfounded. She felt like she had done something heinous.

Just then, Lea stood out stiffly and said gently, “Shaunny, don’t cry. I’m your mommy. This is your daddy.”

“Yeah, I’m your daddy.” Brennan was a little overwhelmed.

They were both powerful figures in the business world and were absent during Shaun’s childhood, so they did not know how to face such a childish Shaun now.

Shaun looked at them and then at Catherine’s little face, and cried even harder. “I don’t want you. My daddy and mommy... are so old.”

The “old” Brennan and Lea felt as if their hearts were stabbed by millions of arrows.

They were not that old. They were only fifty, and since they had maintained their health very well, they looked around forty at most.

Lea muttered, “We’re not old. It’s you who’s old.”

Brennan nodded in agreement. Although the doctor said not to provoke his son, he was still a little irritated at being called old.

“I can’t hear you, I can’t hear you.” Shaun covered his ears while exclaiming in denial. “I’m only two years old.”

Catherine felt dizzy. In normal circumstances, she could compromise, but when it came to his parents...

“Stop crying,” she said solemnly as she tugged Shaun’s hand.

“Cathy.” Shaun stopped crying immediately when he saw her serious expression. However, he could not help but sniffle. His handsome face was wet from his tears which tugged at the heartstrings of those who saw him.

“Shaunny, listen to me,” Catherine said as she wiped his tears away. “Your daddy and mommy are determined by God. Aunty Lea is your mommy.

How can you call her old? Do you know how hard she worked to give birth to you? Also, Uncle Brennan is your daddy. Children should respect their mommy and daddy. You

can't look down on them. If you do, then you're not a good boy."

“I’m a good boy,” Shaun said seriously even though he was slightly flustered.

“Then you have to be nice to your daddy and mommy,” Catherine continued.

“Oh, okay.” Shaun looked at Lea and Brennan obediently, and said softly, “Daddy, Mommy, I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay.” Lea’s heart almost melted as her eyes welled up. She missed out on Shaun’s childhood, so she never expected her son to treat her with such respect one day.

Brennan felt the same. However, he was a man, so no matter how much his eyes stung, he could not shed a tear.

He did not fulfill his duty as a father and missed out on Liam and Shaun’s childhoods. Now, God was giving him a chance to get along with his son again.”

“It’s okay.” He waved his hand. “Go in with Cathy. I’m going to have a smoke.”

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1657

Catherine held Shaun's hand and went in, but Shaun could not help but turn back and glance at Brennan's desolated figure. For some reason, his heart felt a little uncomfortable.

Was he overboard earlier?

Cathy lectured him that he could not judge a book by its cover. It was not Brennan's fault that he looked old.

Upon entering the villa, Suzie stopped being jealous and remembered what Catherine said earlier that she had to regard Daddy as a good friend.

"Shaunny, both Lucas and I have a toy house. Do you want to play together?" Suzie took the initiative to invite him.

Shaun was tempted but could not help but look back at Catherine.

He wanted to play and stay with Cathy at the same time.

"Go ahead. I just got home, so I need to take a shower and change," Catherine said gently. She had stayed in the hospital for several days and it felt uncomfortable now.

“Oh, okay.” Shaun was slightly disappointed.

“Come on, don’t keep clinging to Mommy. We can play by ourselves.” Suzie dragged him into the toyroom.

The toy room was huge and had many pink dolls and various small pieces of Lego.

“Let’s play house.” Suzie said as she felt that she finally found a playmate. In the past, neither Lucas nor her grandmother liked to play house with her, and it was boring for her to play alone.

This time, she took out all her pots and pans. “ I’ll teach you how to play...”

Shaun ignored her and picked up the Lego blocks on the ground curiously.

“Oh, that belongs to Lucas. Don’ t touch it. If you lose a piece, he’ll throw a tantrum again, ” Suzie shouted. “Also, that’s too difficult. It’s not something that humans can complete.”

Lucas glared at her impassively. “Am I not a human ?”

Suzie stuck her tongue out at him. “You played with this Lego for a week but you still couldn’t

complete it. Grandma said that only those 18 and above can play with it, but you didn't believe her and insisted on buying it. What a waste of money."

Lucas's eyebrows furrowed tightly at her words and showed a little stubbornness. "I wanna play it. I'll finish it soon. Hey, don't mess with my blocks."

However, Shaun seemed to not hear him and even opened up the guidebook on the table.

"Why are you reading it so seriously? You won't understand it. You can't even read." Suzie sighed. "If only the previous Daddy was here. His IQ would still be okay. It'll be a piece of cake for him to play with this stuff, but you? Your IQ is lower than mine."

"It's easy." Shaun looked at it for a moment and suddenly looked up.

"Easy?" Lucas felt like he heard a joke. "It is quite easy."

"Yeah, it's easy." Shaun did not pick up the sarcasm in Lucas's voice and fiddled carefully with the pieces on the ground. Before anything else, he classified them.

Lucas and Suzie did not believe him at first, but when they saw him successfully assemble a chassis of a car, they were dumbfounded.

In less than forty minutes, Shaun assembled a cool military green Lamborghini.

“Look. It’s easy.” Shaun pressed the door button, and the sports car’s door opened.

Lucas was stunned and Suzie was dumbfounded.

Was he not supposed to have the IQ of a two-year-old?

How could he assemble it so quickly and perfectly?

It was simply a fatal blow to them who were only three-year-olds. It was too shocking.

Just then, Catherine entered the room after her shower. She wore pink loose lounge clothes and her hair draped over her shoulders after being blow-dried. Her casual appearance made her seem more feminine, and although without makeup, her skin was still fair and her face was bright and radiant.

Her body had a lingering scent of her shower gel.

Suzie and Lucas were used to this fragrance because this was Catherine's usual shower gel at home.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1658

Shaun, on the other hand, was not used to it. Catherine had previously showered in the hospital too, but the scent was the refreshing kind. His mouth dried up today after smelling this unfamiliar yet pleasant fragrance, and his heart began to throb erratically.

When he looked up and saw her dark hair and red lips, he was overwhelmed with a desire to kiss her.

However, someone hugged her more quickly than he could. It was Suzie.

"Mommy, you're done showering?" Suzie hugged one of Catherine's thighs.

"Yeah." Catherine knelt down and was delighted to see the completed Lamborghini sports car on the ground. "Lucas, isn't this the same Lego your grandma gave you the last time? You actually finished assembling it. You're amazing."

Lucas's handsome face reddened slightly in embarrassment.

Shaun harrumphed and pouted.

Suzie covered her lips and snickered. “Mommy, it wasn’t Lucas who finished it. Lucas spent one week but still couldn’t complete it, but Shaunny finished it after only a while. He’s truly amazing.”

Shaun’s chest immediately puffed up like a proud peacock. It was not a big deal to him before this but for some reason he wanted Catherine to sing the praises of his achievement now.

Shaun was slowly regaining his intelligence, and while he couldn’t be labeled a fool, he was still very much like a child to her. This puzzle, on the other hand, had put one’s mind to the test.

Lucas had always been a smart kid and loved to play with Lego since he was younger than he was now. He picked up the challenge himself to assemble Lego designed for age 18 and above but alas he could not complete it. Shaun, however, managed to finish it in such a short time.

This could only mean that his intelligence might have always been intact.

“Oh, you’re amazing, Shaunny,” Catherine said as she rubbed his black hair.

Shaun grinned happily, revealing his pearly whites. “Then can I have a reward?”

“Sure.” Catherine smiled. “What do you want?” “I want a kiss,” Shaun announced.

“Pfft.” Suzie burst out laughing then snickered as she covered her mouth.

Lucas smirked as well. He had secretly seen how Shaun and Catherine got along in private. They kissed in a way that was nothing like kissing a child.

Catherine’s face flushed in embarrassment. It would not have mattered if it was only Shaun alone but the children were here too.

She said stiffly, “Okay. I’ll give you a kiss. Everyone gets a reward.”

She pressed a kiss onto each of their foreheads, with Shaun being the last.

Shaun frowned after the kiss as this was not the kind of kiss he wanted. He was about to speak when Catherine glared at him.

He proceeded to zip his mouth and pout sulkily.

“Well, you guys continue playing. I’m going to take care of something.”

Catherine slipped away.

Hadley had been waiting in the parlor for a while.

“Ms. Jones, Rebecca and Young Master Hill hadn’t been to the company lately. The company...” he hesitated.

“Rebecca is dead,” Catherine said faintly.

“What?” Hadley was stunned. Rebecca had spent so much money and effort to acquire 70% of the company’s shares, but now she was dead? “Is that true?”

“I’ll head over to the funeral parlor this afternoon. Even if it’s a corpse, I want to see for myself if it’s truly Rebecca.”

Catherine’s eyes were cold. She had to be sure, lest Rebecca escaped and stabbed her in the back again.

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

Chapter 1659

“I’ll go with you,” Hadley said immediately. “But if Rebecca really is dead, then what about her shares? Will they fall into the hands of Jeffery and his wife?”

Catherine's chest tightened. Hadley's words served as a reminder.

"What's the current situation at Hill Corporation? According to Shaun, Rebecca brought in her own people to take over Hill Corporation and even fired many of the company's senior executives?"

"Yes, Rebecca hired a team herself. The person in charge is someone called Wade. The rest of them took over other important positions of GM and managers of various departments." Hadley had a headache. "I looked into it and discovered that Wesley and Wade are close."

"So Wade is one of Wesley's men," Catherine said as she was struck with an understanding.

"Yes. That, in fact, made sense. As ruthless as she was, Rebecca wasn't particularly skilled and capable of dealing with the business side of things. When it comes to her connections, Wesley was the only one

she knew outside the Costner family. She must know, however, that when two dogs aim for a bone, it's the third dog that gets it. Wesley must have gone to look for Jeffery and Sally when he returned to Melbourne suddenly."

"Yes, Rebecca probably had the impression that her relationship with Wesley was one where they exploited each other, but she was wrong. She was only but a tool to Wesley." Catherine sighed. - "In the end, she underestimated Wesley's brutality and viciousness."

Wesley's cruelty seemed to have no bounds.

Hadley smiled wryly. "If that's the case, Hill Corporation fell into Wesley's laps following his elaborate scheme. Wesley's Golden Corporation is already at its pinnacle. If he were to control Hill Corporation by pulling the strings from behind the scene with Jeffery as a puppet, then he'll be at the top. Who else then, would be able to compete with him in the future?"

Catherine also understood why Gavin Mead would help Wesley.

“I won’t let Wesley succeed.” She gritted her teeth coldly.

Hadley smiled bitterly. “What can you do? It might be possible if Young Master Hill was fine, but he currently has the IQ of a two-year-old... The both of you aren’t married either, so you have no right to interfere. Besides... Wesley and you are still technically husband and wife... If you step in, others might retaliate and accuse you of colluding with Wesley to annex Hill Corporation.”

Catherine thought about Lea, who was still a shareholder.

Lea might possess a strong business acumen but she was no match for Wesley’s malice and guile.

“I’ll train Shaun back to how he once was as soon as possible. I’ve discovered that he’s actually not stupid, so it’s not like this problem is hopeless. As long as we kick Wade away and prevent Jeffery from entering the company, Wesley’s plan won’t work.”

Catherine mused, “Rebecca bought Hill Corporation with the money that Sheryl gave her, so Sheryl is qualified to reclaim her shares. It won’t fall into Jeffery’s hand.”

“But Sheryl and Jeffery are siblings. Will she do it?”

“...We’ll cross the bridge when we get there.” Catherine sighed.

Now, she only hoped that Titus could quickly cure Sheryl’s illness.

Aunty Yasmine was done cooking when Hadley left.

Old Madam and Old Master Hill were not pleased when they saw Shaun’s silly expression.

“Mom, Dad, don’t worry. Shaun will get better.” Lea comforted the two elders. “And... This is quite good too. Shaun’s childhood had always been miserable. Now that he has returned to his younger self, he gave us parents a chance to redeem ourselves. We’ ll give him a happy childhood this time.”

Old Master Hill snorted. “What rubbish are you spouting? A perfectly good man was reduced to this. The rest of the world will laugh at him. Besides, do you really think he needs you to give him a childhood? Do you think he relies on you as a mother?”

Lea was embarrassed.

It was obvious that Shaun had been clinging to Catherine since they sat at the table. Yet, herefused to talk to her and every cell in his body seemed to say ‘I’m not happy. Hurry up and coax me’.

Old Madam Hill's heart softened when she saw him. "Shaun wasn't this cute when he was young."

"Come, Shaun. Have this drumstick. You have to eat more to be healthy," she said as she handed him a drumstick.

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

Chapter 1660

When Shaun turned and saw the Old Madam's kind face, his heart softened and he quickly held out his bowl to catch the drumstick. He said politely, "Thank you, Grandma."

"Oh, what a good boy." Old Madam Hill was overwhelmed with emotions. "Oh, I never would've imagined a day I'd see our Shaun behave so obediently. I hadn't fulfilled my duty as a grandmother in the past too. I'll have to treat him better in the future. Old man, you're not allowed to be as strict with Shaun as you were when he was a child."

"I know." Old Master Hill was heartbroken too.

Throughout the meal, the Hill family desperately tried to make it up to Shaun.

Contrastingly, Shaun was not as excited as they were. He ate only half a drumstick and pouted before running off to the toy room.

"Cathy, what happened? Did you fight?" Lea asked worriedly.

Catherine was a little taken aback. Was he unhappy because she glared at him earlier?

He was indeed childish. Sigh.

Not even Suzie was that petty.

Old Madam Hill frowned. "It's not good if he doesn't eat. Lea, why don't you feed him? Didn't you say you wanted to paint a more colorful childhood for him?"

Lea was ashamed and stuttered, “It’s not that I don’t want to feed him, it’s just he doesn’t want me to feed him.”

“Hmph, useless.” Old Master Hill glared at her expressionlessly.

Lea. “...”

“Grandma, I’ll feed him later.” Catherine smiled to defuse the awkwardness.

“Shaunny listens to me.”

Old Madam Hill laughed. “You thought he had the IQ of a two—year—old but I’d beg to differ. Which two-year-old cling to their wife instead of their mother? If you ask me, I’d say that even though he doesn’t have any memories, his heart remembers the person he likes the most, and that’s Catherine.”

Old Master Hill nodded in agreement.

Catherine was embarrassed to hear this, but she was in fact beaming internally.

After all, Shaun did treat her differently.

She quickly ate up and brought the bowl to the playroom.

As she left, she heard Suzie telling everyone softly, “ When Shaunny told Mommy to kiss him, Mommy only kissed his forehead. He didn’t seem to like being kissed on the forehead,so he was unhappy the entire time he played with us.”

Catherine stumbled and almost fell down.

She was abashed to the point she wanted to burrow into the ground. Suzie was such a busybody.

Old Madam Hill chuckled. “I told you. It’s clear that he wanted to be kissed by his wife. Being young and in love is such a wonderful thing.”

Catherine. “...”

She just imagined a row of crows flying over her head. With flushed cheeks, she went to deal with Shaun.

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

Chapter 1661

In the toy room.

Shaun stared at the door with a dazed expression while fidgeting with his favorite buildingblock in his hand.

However, he was not in the mood to play with it at all. Depressed, he was wondering when Catherine would come and cheer him up.

If she did not cheer him up, he would not be in the mood to play with toys, watch cartoons, or eat.

Amid his thoughts, he suddenly heard familiar footsteps.

Upon hearing the footsteps, he knew it was Catherine.

Shaun promptly drooped his head and pretended to be seriously playing with the building blocks. He acted as though he could not be bothered about her.

No one knew that his heart was racing madly when the footsteps stopped at the door.

Why was he feeling like this? Was he sick?

“You enjoy playing with building blocks, huh?” Catherine squatted beside him with a grin on her exquisite face. “Let’s go to the mall tomorrow to buy more building blocks, alright?”

“No.” Shaun rejected her outright and even looked away like a softie.

“Are you still angry? How petty of you.” Feeling amused, Catherine cupped his face with her elbows on his knees. “Do you know why I glared at you this morning?”

“I don’t know, and I don’t want to know either.” Shaun snorted, but he could not help but look sideways at her.

It amused Catherine so much to see his behavior contrast his words, but she tried to suppress her laughter. She approached him and said, “I know you wanted me to kiss you on the lips and not on the forehead, but Suzie and Lucas were around. I was embarrassed...”

“What’s embarrassing?” Shaun could not figure it out.

“Kissing is something that we can only do when no one else is around. I don’t want anyone else to see it. This is a private matter. You don’t see anyone kissing in public, do you?”

“People do that on TV,” Shaun immediately answered, “I saw it on TV this morning.”

Catherine was speechless.

Her head ached. What the hell did he watch with Suzie and Lucas? Why was he precocious now?

By the look of things, she needed to educate Suzie and Lucas.

“The shows on TV are different.” Catherine’s head hurt as she did not know how to explain to him.
“ Anyway, that’s that. If you’re not happy with it, I won’t kiss you anymore.”

Upon hearing her menacing tone, Shaun was frightened. He clutched her hand and said in a domineering tone, “No way.”

With that, Catherine said gently, “ Suzie and Lucas are my kids, but you’re different. As I said, you’re my lover. Not only will we kiss, but we’ll also have lots of... other intimate acts. We can’t act intimately in front of others. It’s a matter of privacy.”

Her words left Shaun feeling perplexed. Nevertheless, he understood the sentence ‘you’re my lover’.

Deep down, he was delighted. “But who do you love most? Sister Suzie, Brother Lucas, or me?”

“My love for them is different. You’ll understand it in the future.” Catherine looked grave. “Don’t address them as ‘Sister Suzie’ and ‘Brother Lucas’ anymore. Just call them by their names.”

“Oh.” Shaun pouted. “I got it. I’m not your only love.”

“No, you’re my only love.” At the sight of his disappointed face, Catherine glanced at the door before she moved closer to him and kissed his exquisite, thin lips.

Shaun was stunned. After coming back to his senses, he returned Catherine’s sweet kiss just like what she did to him just now.

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

Chapter 1662

Shaun was a bit clumsy when kissing Catherine. However, he soon took an active role and no longer remained a passive kisser.

His kiss made Catherine blush and melt. She could not help but sigh deep down. This man was still the same.

After kissing her a few times, he soon got the hang of it. He had started to kiss her in a domineering manner as well.

However, they were in the playroom, after all. As there were many people outside, she dared not indulge herself in the kiss for too long.

She promptly pushed him away and said while panting, “Stop. If someone barges in, we’ll be in trouble.”

“Oh.” Gazing at her pretty face, Shaun could not help but gulp. “Cathy, you’re so pretty.”

Catherine felt as though her heart was dripping with honey. She lowered her head and poked his chest with a slender finger. “Remember that I’m forever the prettiest person in your heart.”

“Mm. ” Shaun felt as though something had filled his heart. He could never get enough of this woman. He wished he could be with her all the time.

“Alright. Since you’re not angry anymore, go and eat some rice. Otherwise, you’ll feel hungry.”
Given that Catherine had already asked him, Shaun could not reject her.

Anyway, he was not full. Only after he finished a bowl of rice did Catherine bring him, Lucas, and Suzie upstairs to take a nap.

After Catherine finally put the three of them to sleep, she got changed and headed downstairs. Hadley came to pick her up, and they headed to the funeral parlor.

Hadley asked the person in charge of the parlor for directions before they walked over.

As soon as they arrived at the door, they heard Sally and Jeffery weeping inside.

“Rebecca, how miserable that you lost your life just like that. How pathetic!” Rebecca was her only daughter, and Sally wept bitterly. She used to hate Rebecca for running away and leaving her and Jeffery in jail. Even so, Rebecca still got them out of jail and allowed them to live luxurious lives.

Jeffery was smoking at one side. His reddened eyes were filled with hatred.

His daughter was gone just like that.

“Why are they here? Hadley was shocked. “Are we still going to enter?”

Catherine narrowed her eyes. Before she could speak, Jeffery spotted her.

“Catherine Jones, how dare you come here?!” Jeffery’s blood was boiling from rage at the sight of her.

He strode toward her and was about to hit her. However, Hadley was quick enough to block Catherine.

Jeffery stopped walking at once. After all, he was no match for the young and tall Hadley, considering that he was in his 50s and had been in jail for a long time.

Unlike Jeffery, Sally had lost her sanity. She did not care that she was no match for Hadley. She dashed toward Catherine like a madwoman in an attempt to hit and bite her.

“Catherine Jones, you’ll be cursed with a horrible death! The biggest regret in my life is that I didn’t drown you to death when you were young, you brute!”

“Let go of me.” After Sally scratched him a few times, Hadley pushed her away impatiently.

Sally got up and intended to fight him again, but Catherine pushed Hadley away. She walked up to Sally and slapped each side of her cheeks.

Sally’s face instantly swelled up as her head buzzed.

Initially, Sally wished to kill Catherine so badly. However, it frightened her when she met Catherine’s icy eyes.

Afraid that Catherine would slap her again, Sally stopped moving forward. Nevertheless, she continued to criticize, “I’ve put so much effort in raising you. How dare you slap me? Karma will get back at you.”

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

Chapter 1663

Karma?”

Catherine scoffed. “If karma were to get back at someone, it should come for the two of you first. You killed your own mother. You then falsified the issue as you didn’t dare acknowledge your biological daughter for the sake of personal gain and wealth. It seems like you both didn’t learn

from your mistakes when you were in jail. Instead, you both grew bolder.”

Jeffery turned crimson. Although Catherine’s words were humiliating... he had gone too far to turn back now.

“Enough. Stop bullsh*tting. What do you mean when you said I didn’t dare acknowledge my biological daughter? You’re my biological daughter. Also, I didn’t kill my mother. Look, the police have released us.”

Catherine shifted her eyes to him in frustration. “When I visited you in jail before this, I thought you were remorseful for what you did. I didn’t expect—”

“We’re telling the truth,” Sally interrupted her in agitation and burst into tears. “You’re so heartless! We’re your biological parents, yet you don’t acknowledge us. Yes, we’re not as rich as Sheryl and Joel, but you shouldn’t deny your relationship with us for the sake of wealth. What’s worse, you killed your cousin! How vicious of you.”

“Really? I didn’t know that the two of you are my biological parents.”

Catherine said tauntingly, “But why did you both claim that Rebecca was your daughter in Melbourne three years ago? You both even forced me to leave my boyfriend so that Rebecca could have him.

Although I had worked hard in Summit for so many years, you drove me out and even locked me in a dark house where you fed me stale food and let me starve. I had to suffer from the cold. You both treated me really well, huh?”

Stung by her mockery, Sally choked. However, Jeffery said shamelessly, “We did it because you refused to listen to us. We just wanted to nurture you well.”

Upon hearing their words, Catherine was speechless and so was Hadley.

Indeed, Jeffery and Sally proved to be Rebecca’s parents.

“In that case, let’s have a DNA test.” Catherine raised her brows. “If the two of you turn out to be my biological parents, I’ll certainly respect and care for you both in the future.”

“Get lost. Everyone knows that you have broad connections in Canberra. It won’t be surprising if you get people to tamper with the test results!” Sally shouted.

“Well...”

Catherine nodded seriously. “Dad, Mom, since you both are my biological parents, you should stop looking down on me. By the way, since Rebecca is dead, unmarried, and childless, her shares in Hill Corporation will probably go to both of you. But both of you are

already so old now and have no idea how to manage the shares. Since I'm your only daughter, I'll help you manage Hill Corporation and be filial to you both."

She changed her words so quickly that the two of them and even Hadley were stunned.

After coming to her senses, Sally told Catherine off, "Dream on! That's what Rebecca left for us. It has nothing to do with you."

"Dad, Mom, you're going too far. Am I not your only biological daughter?" Catherine showed an innocent look.

"Rebecca has been wandering outside since young and she's not your biological daughter. The three of us should be united as a family."

"Dream on!"

Sally found those words disgusting.

Of course, Catherine was not her biological daughter, but Sally could not state it explicitly. If Catherine was recording their conversation and used the recording to provoke Sheryl, she would be in trouble.

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Catherine was unpredictable.

"Dad, Mom, you're too cruel to me. I really doubt whether I'm your biological daughter. " A sarcastic look washed over Catherine's face.

"Of course, you are." Jeffery sneered. "But we definitely won't give you anything that belongs to Rebecca." "Since the two of you are insistent that I'm your biological daughter but are cursing me to die horribly, I've decided to respect you both so that I can be a filial daughter. " Catherine sighed. "Don't worry, as your biological daughter, I'll manage Hill Corporation well on behalf of you both."

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

Chapter 1664

Once Catherine finished speaking, she drew her phone out from her pocket and ended the recording in front of them. With a grin, she said, “Don’t worry, I have this as proof now. If

the two of you pass away, I'll sort out the affairs regarding your passing. If Rebecca's shares are transferred to you both, I'll also manage Hill Corporation well."

An eerie silence descended on the parlor for some time. Jeffery and Sally's faces contorted with rage.

"Over my dead body, Catherine Jones!" Sally lost her temper. She felt as though she had shot herself in the foot. "If anything happens to us, it'll be your fault."

"Don't take me for an evil person, okay?"

Catherine shrugged innocently. "Now that I'm here, I'll go and visit Rebecca. After all, we're sisters. I didn't know she'd die so early. What a blessing."

Hadley was at a loss for words.

He wondered if his ears were deceiving him.

"Shut... your mouth..." Unable to tolerate Catherine's behavior, Jeffery tried to slap her on the face.

"Dad, what are you doing?" Catherine grabbed hold of his wrist.

However, Jeffery could not break free from her grasp even after some time.

Catherine sighed. "I'm just stating the facts. Rebecca did so many terrible deeds in her life. We don't know how many men she slept with and how many people she hurt and deceived. It's great that she died just like that. I thought she'd be savagely tortured before she was dead. She was close to spending over ten years living a miserable life in jail only to end up killing herself. In this case, am I wrong to say that she was blessed?"

"You're the one who did so many terrible deeds! Don't think that we don't know that you instructed someone to push Rebecca down." Sally ran up to her with a ferocious look.

Hadley blocked Sally to keep her from approaching Catherine.

After letting go of Jeffery, Catherine walked to the corpse and lifted the cloth right away.

“Stop it.” Jeffery and Sally’s eyes reddened. Watching their only daughter be humiliated after her death made them anxious.

“Calm down, I won’t destroy her corpse. I just want to check if it’s Rebecca, lest she’s faking her death like what she did back then.”

Catherine wore a pair of gloves and forcefully pinched Rebecca's face to make sure it was not a mask. After that, she checked her injuries and saw that the back of her head was indeed broken. It was the funeral worker who stitched her head.

Catherine was convinced that Rebecca had really died now.

However, as she said, it was a blessing that Rebecca died this way.

After Catherine finished checking the corpse, she took off the gloves and tossed them onto Sally's face. A radiant smile spread across her face. "Mom, she's really dead. Both of you should accompany her. I'm not going to bother you both further."

"Go... Go to hell! Just wait. We'll take revenge against you on Rebecca's behalf." Sally went mad. She wished she could kill Catherine there and then. Unfortunately, Hadley was still blocking her.

"Mom, is it necessary to go that far? I'm your biological daughter but Rebecca isn't. Why are you mad because of someone insignificant?" Catherine grinned and acted as though she was forgiving. "Hadley, please stay here and accompany my parents. Bring them to the apartment under my name after the funeral and serve them well."

With that, she left elegantly.

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

Chapter 1665

As Hadley watched Catherine leave, his eyes were full of admiration for her.

Jeffery and Sally could go ahead and take the shares of Hill Corporation that Rebecca owned.

Since they claimed that Catherine was their biological daughter, there was nothing wrong if she were to manage Hill Corporation on their behalf.

"She can dream on! Hill Corporation is ours! She can't have it! Go away!" Sally was so exasperated that her chest nearly ached. She shot a disapproving look at Hadley.

Hadley clicked his tongue and could not be bothered to argue with her.

Some people would never understand what shame was.

Hill Corporation was theirs ?

How shameless of her to say that. If Rebecca had not impersonated Sheryl's daughter and acquired Hill Corporation by force, Hill Corporation would have made a breakthrough in another industry under Shaun's leadership by now.

A few years ago, Jeffery and Sally were so insignificant that destroying them was just as easy as squashing an ant.

Apparently, almost every Tom, Dick, and Harry could clamor for anything.

"I'm sorry but I can't go away. Given that the two of you are Miss Jones' parents, I have to protect you both," Hadley replied with a smile like Catherine did. After he finished speaking, he stood at the door of the parlor and waited for them.

Sally was dissatisfied. Jeffery then dragged her over. "It's alright. Let's quickly settle this for Rebecca."

"How can we settle it? Sheryl isn't here." Sally stomped her feet. "We should let her see how miserable her daughter is and ask her to take revenge."

"She's not contactable by phone, probably because Titus is keeping an eye on her. Who knows when we can reach her? We can't possibly leave Rebecca's corpse here. What if it stinks..." With red eyes, Jeffery could not bring himself to continue.

Sally's eyes reddened, but thinking of Wesley's plan that would benefit her, she gnashed her teeth. "Let's preserve it first. Only when Sheryl sees Rebecca's body will she be triggered. When that happens, Sheryl and Catherine will cut each other's throats, whereas we can sit back and have Hill Corporation all to ourselves."

"Sit back?" Jeffery disagreed with her. "Wesley is eyeing Hill Corporation as well. We're just his puppets."

"So what if he treats us like a puppet? Now that Rebecca is gone, everything will come to us. As Wesley said, he'll do the work and we'll receive billions of dollars from him every year without having to care about anything. That amount is merely a drop in the bucket to him, but it's more than sufficient for us to live our lives. I've never had so much money in my life."

Sally persuaded him, saying, "What's more, we can't turn back now. If it's exposed that Rebecca was impersonating Catherine, Titus won't let us off the hook. Catherine won't

either.”

Jeffery was convinced and changed his mind. With a sigh, he nodded. From the moment he promised Wesley and Rebecca to deceive Titus and Sheryl, he could not turn back anymore.

He was left with no choice. Who would want to be jailed forever? Now that he was old, going to jail would be torture.

“Alright, then. I’ll let the person in charge of the parlor know about it.”

Jeffery nodded. Just as he arrived at the door, more than ten people barged in all of a sudden. These fierce people were wearing face masks and holding batons.

Jeffery’s legs turned to jelly.

Those people shoved him to the ground and even stepped on his body to enter the hall. Then, they smashed everything in the hall.

“What are you guys doing?” Seeing these people lift the cloth to toss Rebecca’s corpse, Sally anxiously went forward to stop them.

“Get lost.” A man pushed Sally roughly to the floor and kicked her in the chest.

“Help! It hurts so badly!” The pain caused Sally’s tears to flow down. Without a moment’s hesitation, she asked Hadley for help. “Didn’t Catherine ask you to protect us? Hurry up and save us.”

Hadley was stunned by the incident that happened so abruptly.

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

Chapter 1666

Was it Catherine who got these people to come here ?

It did not seem to be her doing. No matter how much she hated Rebecca, Catherine would not stoop so low as to disrespect her dead body.

Hadley was still glad to witness this incident and was not bothered about who would end up being killed. Nevertheless, he felt the need to act as though he was trying to save the situation.

“Hey, who are you guys ? This parlor isn’t a place for you guys to mess around. I’ve already called the police,” Hadley said menacingly as he walked in. He covered his face with his hands while acting fearless. However, he was not planning to get involved at all.

“Get lost. Don’t be a busybody.” A few tall men blocked him. At

that moment, Hadley did not dare move forward anymore.

After smashing things for a few minutes, those people left arrogantly.

They had tossed Rebecca’s corpse directly at Sally. The wound on the back of her head that had been stitched split apart once more.

The sight of it made Hadley’s blood curdle.

Before he could scream, Sally screamed in terror first despite being Rebecca’s mother. After she was pushed to the floor, her tailbone broke, which explained why she struggled for a long time to get up. Amid her tears, she could only howl. “H-Hurry up and take her corpse away. It’s creepy.”

Jeffery was not doing any better. Having been in jail for several years, he had become much feebler.

When he was shoved to the floor and stepped on, he almost could not breathe. At this moment, he could only wait for the ambulance to come.

Looking at Jeffery and Sally, Hadley felt speechless. They were really two of a kind.

Meanwhile, Catherine received a call from Hadley right after she parked her car at the manor.

“Miss Jones, some people barged into the hall and smashed everything inside just now. Even Rebecca’s corpse has been ruined. Jeffery and Sally

got a fright and they suffered minor injuries. I called an ambulance and they’ve been sent to the hospital.”

Catherine gasped and asked, “Who did it?”

Hadley coughed before he asked with a low voice, “Wasn’t it your doing?”

“How could I possibly have done such a thing? I did have an urge to do it, though,” Catherine said honestly, “It seems that Rebecca had offended quite

a lot of people when she was alive.”

“Judging from her family’s attitude, they’ve surely offended a lot of people.” Hadley scoffed. “But on their way to the hospital, Jeffery and Sally kept criticizing you and claimed that it was your doing. I’m guessing the police will call you for interrogation.”

“Let them criticize all they want. Anyway, I have a clear conscience. The police won’t be able to charge me.”

After Catherine finished speaking, she paused for a moment. “Having said that, I need to visit them in the hospital to express my concern for them.”

Hadley was at a loss for words.

“Have you gotten too carried away in your role as a loving daughter?”

“Wait there. I’ll come over once I settle their medical fees.” After hanging up, Catherine started the car. Suddenly, she saw a silhouette dashing toward her.

A sense of unease instantly overwhelmed her.

Nevertheless, she lowered the window and smiled at Shaun.

“Cathy, you’re back.” Shaun gazed at her in an aggrieved manner. “You’re such a liar. When I woke up, you weren’t around. I’m sad that you always leave me behind.”

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

Chapter 1667

Looking at Shaun’s handsome face, Catherine was too hesitant to tell him that she was about to go out again.

“Come down and play with me.” Shaun extended his hand to pull her through the window.

“Uh... Shaunny, I just received a call and I have to go out again,” Catherine said reluctantly, “It’s quite important.”

Against all her expectations, Shaun did not kick up a fuss. He just blinked his eyes in despair. “More important than me?”

His voice was hoarse, and his eyes were red. It felt as though he would be in tears if Catherine said yes.

Speechless, Catherine replied with a gentle tone, “Of course, you’re more important, but I can’t stay by your side all the time. Look, there are so many people in our family. I need to make money to support our family and also buy sweets for you.”

“You can ask for money from my mommy. She gave

birth to me, so it’s right to spend her money. I don’t want to spend your money,” Shaun said

seriously after some thought.

Deep down, Catherine took pity on Lea. Feeling amused, she responded, “But I need to make money to pay for Lucas and Suzie’s school fees.”

“You can ask their daddy to pay. ” Shaun snorted. “ Why must you shoulder the burden alone?”

Catherine choked.

‘Dude, you’re Suzie and Lucas’s daddy.’

Speaking of this, how did he learn that parents had to share their responsibilities together when she had only been away for a while?

“Where did you learn this from?” Catherine was baffled as she remembered that she did not teach him this.

“I learned it from the TV when I watched it with Granny just now.”

Catherine rubbed her forehead.

Old Madam Hill was watching those campy family dramas that had no substance again. She first led Suzie astray, and now, Shaun was affected as well.

“Their daddy... was injured due to an issue, so he can’t share the burden,” Catherine explained tactfully.

Shaun blinked and gazed at her for a while before he said softly, “Cathy, you’re really pathetic. You married such a terrible husband.”

Catherine was speechless.

‘I really hope you’ll still remember what you just said when your memory is restored.’

“Anyway, I need to make money even if it isn’t for the kids. Women need to spend money on personal care products, clothes, and many other things,” Catherine said, “Don’t tell your mom to

give me money. It's okay for her to support you, but it's unreasonable for her to support me because we're not related by blood."

Her words left Shaun feeling stunned. “Then... Let me support you, but I don’t know how to make money. Well, I can tag along and learn how to make money like you.”

Once he finished speaking, he opened the car door and got in. “Bring me along. From today onward, I want to learn how to make money and support you.”

Catherine was touched, but she felt like crying at the same time.

She was not going to work. She was going to look for Jeffery and Sally to add insult to injury.

Since Shaun had gotten in the car, she could not bring herself to kick him out. Hence, she said, “ Later, you have to follow what I say, okay ?”

“Mm. I’ll listen to you.” Shaun placed his hands on his lap, acting like a good kid.

A smile crossed Catherine’s face. She approached him to put on the safety belt for him. When the scent of her hair happened to waft past the tip of his nose, his heart raced madly.

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

Chapter 1668

When Shaun lowered his head, Catherine retreated a little with her profile facing him. There were two strands of curly hair framing her fair cheeks, and he had a clear view of her elegantly thin neck as well.

All of a sudden, he found his mouth slightly dry. He was tempted to bury his head in her neck and kiss it.

“I’ve fastened it. ” Catherine looked up out of the blue. When

their eyes met, his gaze was burning fiercely.

Catherine was stunned for a moment before she poked his thin lips amusedly. “Tell me, what were you thinking just now?”

Upset, Shaun bit his lip. He was rather embarrassed, but he answered her honestly, “I wanted to kiss your neck.”

Catherine’s face instantly turned crimson as she did not expect him to be so frank. “Why

did you have such a thought? I was just

fastening the seat belt for you, yet you started to overthink it.” She stared at him with coquettish eyes, which made his heart tickle.

Shaun gulped and fixed his eyes on her.

Catherine rubbed her head. “I’m in a rush now. I’ll accompany you tonight.”

“Oh.” Shaun was confused even though he was unsure of what she actually meant by ‘accompany’. Anyway, he was glad that she would accompany him.

40 minutes later, the car arrived at the car park of the hospital.

Catherine brought Shaun to take the elevator while holding his hand. When she arrived at the ward that Hadley had told her, she happened to spot a few police officers inside.

Sally was accusing Catherine amid her tears. “It must be Catherine, that wicked woman, who did it. No one would do such a thing except her. She hates us. She said that once we’re dead, our assets will be hers.”

“Yeah. It’s her doing. Go and investigate it right now. She must have hired people to do it.” Jeffery went along with what Sally said.

As soon as he finished speaking, Catherine dashed in with reddened eyes.

“Dad, Mom, are you both okay? I got a fright when I learned that something happened to you

both.” Catherine looked extremely anxious.

The police officers were stunned. Sally was so exasperated that she wanted to sit up. Nevertheless, the second she moved, her tailbone hurt very badly. “Catherine Jones, how dare you come?! Officer, it was her doing. Hurry up and arrest her!”

The police officers were baffled. “I heard her call you ‘Dad’ and ‘Mom’.”

“I... I don’t acknowledge her as my daughter.” Sally nearly let out that Catherine was not her daughter.

“Dad, Mom, it’s good that both of you are fine.” Catherine sighed gloomily before she turned around and said to a police officer, “Officer, please find out who hurt my parents. Seeing the state they’re in now really breaks my heart.”

The police officer’s mouth twitched. “But they’re claiming that you did this.”

“Me?” Catherine was dumbfounded. “They’re my biological parents. How could I possibly have done such a crazy thing?”

“You’re crazy!” Sally roared.

“My parents have always disliked me.” A glum look washed over Catherine’s pretty face. “They dislike the fact that I’m a girl. They kicked me out of the family long ago. When I paid my respects to my cousin today, they chased me out of the funeral parlor. The person who called the police is my assistant. I asked him to wait for my parents in the parlor and send them home afterward. Who knew they would encounter that kind of incident?”

Hadley immediately said, “Yes. She asked me to stay there. I wanted to help out, but there were too many people.”

The police officer knew Hadley. After watching the video of the scene, the police officer was convinced.

“In this modern era, both of you still have such outdated attitudes, huh?” The police officer glared at Jeffery and Sally.

Sally was livid. “No, we don’t. Clearly, it’s...”

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

Chapter 1669

“By the way, officer, my cousin offended quite a lot of people previously...” Catherine interrupted Sally. Then, she bit her tongue before she continued.

Sally was filled with resentment. “The cruelest person she ever offended is you.”

“Mom...” Catherine’s eyes were red. “Am I your biological daughter or is it Rebecca? Dad and you were injured when you mourned for Rebecca in the hall, so I just want to find out who attacked you. But why do you keep turning against me?”

“How can you compare yourself to Rebecca?”

Rebecca got your dad and me out of jail, yet you were the one who sent us to jail,” Sally responded in a huff.

Catherine said righteously, “Would I have done so if you both hadn’t killed Granny? Granny had treated me well since I was young. Between justice and kinship, I had no choice but to pick the former.”

“They killed your granny?” The police officer’s eyes became sharp. Her granny was her injured father’s biological mother, was she not?

Since he could sink so low as to kill his own mother, was he even human? The

police officer’s eyes became hostile when he looked at Jeffery.

“I didn’t.” Jeffery denied it anxiously. “Someone framed me.”

“Fine, keep on saying that. Anyway, that case was settled three years ago. I have no idea how Rebecca got both of you out. It doesn’t matter as long as you both have a clear conscience.” A forced smile flashed across Catherine’s face.

“Enough.” The police officer pulled a long face, refusing to listen anymore. “I’ll investigate the incident that took place at the parlor, but I might not be able to track down the mastermind behind it.”

The police officer’s indifference made Sally’s blood boil. “As a police officer, you’re responsible for the investigation. What do you mean you might not be able to track down the mastermind? You have to find out who did it. We can’t be injured for nothing.”

“We’re police officers, but it doesn’t mean we can solve every case. We have hundreds of old cases piling up in the police station every year.” The police officer left once he was done speaking.

Facing a woman who could bring herself to kill her mother-in-law, he was sorely tempted to slap her.

“Stop right there...” Seeing the police leave just like that, Sally furiously grabbed the cup on the table to hurl it at Catherine. “Brute... Ouch, it hurts... It hurts.”

Soon after she hurled the cup, her waist hurt so badly that she fell onto the bed.

“What are you doing?” Upon noticing that the cup almost hit Catherine, Shaun went in front of Catherine in exasperation and glowered at that damn woman.

He was tall and sturdy. When he lost his temper, there was a brooding look in his eyes.

Sally was so frightened that her heart clenched. “What... What are you planning to do? There are surveillance cameras in the hospital!”

“Mom, I’m not planning to do anything to you.” Catherine held Shaun’s hand. With a smile, she said, “Don’t worry, if I receive any news from the police, I’ll inform both of you right away.”

“Don’t trouble yourself. I’ll handle their affairs.”

A familiar, gentle voice rang behind Catherine all of a sudden.

However, the voice made Catherine’s blood curdle as though a snake was gliding across her body.

She turned around, only to meet Wesley's smiling eyes. "Wifey,

you're here to visit Dad and Mom as well."

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

Chapter 1670

Catherine shuddered and had goosebumps.

Shaun knitted his dark eyebrows at the man in front of him who was slightly shorter than him. The man was dressed in a black suit and was quite good-looking. However, he subconsciously disliked him.

Shaun found the man particularly loathsome especially when he addressed Catherine as 'Wifey'.

"Cathy, who is he?" Shaun asked in a childish manner while tugging on Catherine's hand.

After Wesley glanced at Shaun's childish eyes, his elegant face flashed with disdain. "I'm her husband."

Shaun blinked his eyes. "What's a husband?"

Wesley cackled, and he was clearly taunting Shaun with his gaze. "I heard that you've become a fool. Now that I've seen you, I'm convinced."

"Who's become a fool? You're the fool." No matter how stupid Shaun was, he knew that Wesley's remark was awful, so he jeered at him furiously. "You ugly man."

After pausing for a moment, he recalled the sentence that he heard on TV this afternoon. He added, "Ugly people always trouble others."

"Haha."

Catherine could not suppress her laughter. She was disgusted by Wesley's words at first, but now, the

feeling had mostly vanished thanks to Shaun.

“Shaunny, he’s not only ugly but also wicked. He always tries to snatch other people’s things by using devious means. He works hard, but it’s only because he wants to please bigshots and plot against others. He has evil intentions.”

Catherine held Shaun’s arm while ridiculing Wesley. Shaun

nodded seriously. “I know. He’s a bad guy, right?”

Wesley’s expression turned grim. However, at the sight of Shaun’s silly look, he scoffed. “Cathy, are you really planning to take care of this person forever? I wonder if he takes you for his mom or aunt?”

“Whatever he takes me for, I still find it better than being with you. Wesley Lyons, you can go on behaving haughtily, but let me remind you that you’re taking your life in your hands now. Don’t think that you can do as you please just because you have Gavin defending you. Your deeds will be exposed sooner or later.”

Catherine glanced sideways at Jeffery and Sally, who were behind her. “Also, you were the one who killed Rebecca, right? But you probably told them something to tear us apart and make them assume that I did it. When Rebecca’s shares in Hill Corporation are transferred to them, you’ll get to control them and Hill Corporation will end up belonging to you. Whata brilliant plan you have.”

“Rebecca has always been with Titus. With the executive council keeping an eye on her, how could I have possibly killed her?” Wesley expressed a righteous look. “But as for you, Freya is your friend and you’re quite close to Rodney. Killing Rebecca would be as easy as squashing an insect for you.

You’ve long hated her and hoped for her to die. Now that Rebecca is dead, I believe you’re going to deal with Jeffery and Sally next. You were the one who instructed those thugs to cause trouble in the funeral parlor, right?”

His words made Jeffery and Sally’s blood curdle.

“President Lyons, you need to save us. Get someone to protect us. I’m sure she wants to kill us,” Sally said imploringly.

“Don’t worry. As your son-in-law, I’ll definitely save you both.” Wesley clapped his hands.

Subsequently, a group of people appeared at the door of the ward. “ I’ve chosen these bodyguards carefully. With them around, no one can approach you both.”

“Thank you.” Jeffery nodded before glaring at Catherine impassively, “Get lost right now.”

“Son-in-law?” Catherine laughed playfully. “ You’re really shameless. Anyway, at least I’ve figured out what your plans are. Let’s go.”

She dragged Shaun away and left.

Hadley immediately tagged along. “Miss Jones, should I continue staying here?”

“What’s the point of staying here? Wesley is here now. Don’t worry, I never planned on making you stay here for long. I knew Wesley would keep Jeffery and Sally from taking my side.” Catherine looked calm.

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

Chapter 1671

“But you...”

“I just wanted to annoy them and confront Wesley,” Catherine explained, “I had to figure out Wesley’s motive. As you saw just now, he called himself their son-in-law. He’s probably not planning to treat Jeffery and Sally as puppets. In my view, he wants to step into Hill Corporation using his identity as their son-in-law. Jeffery will probably be the chairman of Hill Corporation, and Wesley will then become the president or something.”

Hadley was shocked to his core. “Young Master Hill put a lot of blood, sweat, and tears into Hill Corporation. But it’ll end up benefiting Wesley in the end?”

“Don’t worry. If Wesley wants to be their son-in-law, it means that I have to be Jeffery’s daughter. It’s more legitimate for me to manage Hill Corporation than him.”

Catherine snorted. This behavior was just despicable, was it not? It was because of Wesley that she

had learned to be despicable.

“By the way, head to the police station to have a look. I’m sure Wesley will investigate the matter, but I’m afraid he’ll accuse me of doing it. He might be the one who got those people to cause trouble in the funeral parlor. Perhaps he wants to frame me and worsen Jeffery and Sally’s impression of me,” Catherine ordered calmly.

After Hadley left, Catherine brought Shaun into the car.

Shaun was sulky throughout the journey. “Cathy, what does ‘husband’ mean?”

Catherine was stunned as she did not expect him to be dwelling on it.

As much as she did not feel like clarifying it to him, she considered that he would find out about it from others eventually.

After some thought, she parked the car at the roadside and said earnestly, “Shaunny, I have a complicated relationship with that man. Husband... refers to a marriage partner. It means we’re a married couple.”

“What does a married couple mean?” Shaun was confused and nervous. “Is he more important than me?”

“No. No one is more important than you.” Catherine held his hand. “The man you saw just now used to behave very well in front of me. I thought I could count on him for the rest of my life, so I married him. After getting married to him, I realized that he had a mistress and has always been hypocritical. He’s a bad guy. Although he’s always been very nice in front of me, he’s actually so evil that he even beat me and killed someone. But we can’t find evidence to prove that he killed someone. I want to divorce him, but he keeps refusing to sign the divorce papers.”

Upon hearing her words, Shaun was muddle-headed. As he still had the mind of a kid, he could not understand anything related to marriage. He only focused on one thing. “He beat you?”

His expression became particularly grave. “How dare he beat you? Is he looking for death? Let me teach him a lesson on your behalf.”

Catherine noticed that the anger in his eyes was quite similar to how he looked when he lost his temper back then. After being dazed for a moment, she said softly, “You can teach him a lesson,

but you can't act impulsively. If you get caught, I'll

need to save you. You have to protect yourself first.”“Oh.

I’m really useless.” Shaun was deeply upset.

“No, I think you’re doing great.” Catherine caressed his hair encouragingly. “Shaun, although I’m married to him, our relationship exists in name only. How I wish I could send him to jail. Actually, marriage is just a formality, but it doesn’t represent my feelings. You’re the person I love, forever and always.”

He might only have the mental age of a two-year-old, but his understanding of things was gradually improving.

Catherine did not want to make herself out to be his sister or aunt. Once certain things were set, it would be hard to change his perception of things.

It was her intention to make it clear to him that she wanted to be his woman. Shaun

was stunned.

He raised his head. When he looked into her fiery eyes, he felt a burning sensation in his chest.

Although he could not grasp most of the things she had just said, he was fond of her words.

“Cathy...”

He murmured as his handsome face flushed with shame. Before he could say anything else, Catherine leaned her body over and locked her red lips with his.

Shaun’s heart was palpitating. He wrapped his hand around her waist clumsily in response to the kiss.

Watching his eyes close and his eyelashes flutter, Catherine had butterflies in her stomach. She felt

like a pervert who was bullying an ignorant kid.

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

Chapter 1672

This was how Shaun had always forced a kiss on Catherine. Now, it was her turn to do the same.

In fact, this feeling was wonderful.

Geraldton.

A city situated in the west of Australia.

At this moment, Eliza was standing under an oak tree in the quiet courtyard. A yellow leaf fell on her hair, and it smelled pleasant.

She put her phone beside her ear without realizing it.

“Ellie, I’ve settled the matter regarding the funeral parlor. The police won’t be able to track us.”

“Thank you, Tristan,” Eliza said softly as she lifted her hand to pluck a leaf in front of her.

“Not at all. But why are you... choosing to deal with a dead person?” Tristan Sinclair could not help but ask out of curiosity.

“Because... she killed my best... friend.” Eliza’s dark eyes were completely indifferent.

She had only figured out certain things recently. It turned out that Rebecca impersonated Shelley back then. Shelley found out that Rebecca was impersonating her, which was why Rebecca killed her in the fire and accused Charity of doing it.

After Charity went to jail, her parents passed away one after the other. As such,

she had a deep-seated grudge against Rebecca.

She never expected Rebecca to die just like that. Rebecca got off so lightly. Indeed...

She got off way too lightly.

"I see," Tristan said. "How's your injury? When are you heading back to Canberra? You said you want to deal with your scummy dad. You don't need to trick him using your body. I can deal with him straight away."

"No need. Our relationship is a secret." Eliza ended the call.

Her mother, Ruth Yardley, brought out a knitted shirt and put it on her. "You're wearing such thin clothes. Don't catch a cold. 'I'm fine.'"

Looking at the loving face of the middle-aged woman in front of her, Eliza felt as though something was clenching her heart.

The woman was the mother of her body's owner. Her mother, Jennifer, had died long ago. She could take revenge against Rebecca, but the pain in her heart could never be erased. Canberra.

Wesley was smoking in the car in front of the police station. Soon, his attorney and assistant got in the car with grave expressions.

"President Lyons, the people who smashed things up in the funeral parlor have been arrested. They're mostly hooligans from the streets. The leader is a recidivist who was just released from jail last year. He told the police that Rebecca's car crashed into his stall back then. She refused to apologize or compensate him, so he got a group of people to mess things up at her funeral in a fit of fury."

Wesley took a drag of his cigarette and scoffed. "Do you buy that?"

"I don't, but he refuses to tell the truth. With his motive clearly stated and the incriminating evidence against him, the police had to charge him."

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