

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1652

“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 Sheryl and 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 known 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 affection 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."

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“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."

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"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 sexy lips 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."

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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 toy room.

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.

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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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