

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

Chapter 1722 By eBooksCat.Com

"Daddy, come and have breakfast, " Suzie muttered as she was chewing a ravioli.

Lea quickly arranged for Shaun to do something. "

Since you've had nothing to do recently, please send Suzie and Lucas to preschool after breakfast. You have to be responsible for your own kids."

Catherine did not say a word. All she did was keep her head down, eating porridge.

After glancing sideways at her, Shaun smiled. " Alright. I'll send them to preschool. But I have something to do later, so you don't have to cook for me, Aunty Yasmine."

Old Madam Hill asked, "What are you busy with? Isn't Hill Corporation—"

Old Master Hill interrupted gravely, "Shaun, haven't you given up yet?"

"Grandpa, Granny, please leave me alone. It's my business. Considering that I'm already an adult, I have to think of ways to make money. I can't possibly be living off the Hills forever."
Shaun

planted himself in the seat next to Lucas before picking up a spoon and starting having breakfast.

Everyone exchanged glances, not knowing what to say. After all, his thoughts were not illogical.

After breakfast, Catherine handed Shaun the kids' school bags and reminded him, "Remember to remind the teacher to get Suzie to pee before she naps, lest she wet the bed."

"Mm."

Shaun lowered his head to look at Catherine, who was a lot shorter than him. As she did not put on any makeup on her face in the morning, her skin was as clear as a shelled boiled egg.

Even her eyelashes were bushy without any makeup. He could not help but recall the perfume that Hannah wore yesterday, which was so strong that his nose could barely endure it. Besides, Hannah's skin was not as good as Catherine's.

He breathed lightly. Afraid of resting his eyes on her any longer, he took over the bags and left straight away.

After Catherine returned to her bedroom, she suddenly realized that she was quite bored.

During the journey to preschool. The two kids sat in the rear seat.

Shaun shot a look at the two of them at the back. Ever since he found out that they were his kids, he had not spent much time with them. Before this, he even foolishly addressed them as brother and sister.

Now that Shaun remembered it, he was at his wits' end.

"Have you forgotten what happened between you and Mommy? Are you planning to break up with Mommy?" Lucas asked out of the blue.

Shaun was stunned. He spotted Lucas's cool, serious, adult-like face through the rear-view mirror. "This is the adults' matter."

"But we're your children. We have the right to know." Lucas threw a glance at Suzie. "Am I right?"

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Chapter 1723

When Shaun came out of the preschool after sending the kids there, he received a call from Hannah.

At the sight of the incoming call on his phone, his gaze was indifferent. Nevertheless, he still pressed the answer button calmly in the end.

In the evening.

After dinner, Catherine felt idle all of a sudden.

When she had to look after the kids, manage Hudson Corporation, and spend time dating back then, it always felt like she was running out of time. Now that the kids had gone to preschool and she did not need to go to work nor on a date, she appeared to have plenty of spare time.

Just as she was hesitating whether to ask Freya out for shopping, Freya gave her a call. "Cathy, where are you?"

"In the manor."

"Where's Shaun?" Freya hurriedly asked.

"He has gone out this morning. He probably has something to deal with." Catherine casually picked up a pear from the table and took a bite of it.

"Bullsh*t." Freya raged. "Do you know why he went out?"

Speechless, Catherine frowned without saying a word.

"He's playing golf with Hannah, that b*tch. When I attended a banquet earlier, I met a few young ladies and even joined their group chat. I saw them chatting away in the group today. Someone even took a photo of Hannah and Shaun at the golf course. I'm going to send it to you."

As Freya was speaking, she sent Catherine the photo.

Upon hearing a 'ding' from her phone, Catherine clicked open the photo to take a look.

Dressed in a white sports skirt, Hannah looked graceful and sexy. She was holding a golf club in her hand while Shaun was standing behind with his hands on hers. Their intimate posture made him look like he was hugging her from behind.

One was young and petite, whereas the other was tall and handsome. With the sunlight shining on their hair, they looked like a romantic couple.

Catherine continued to rest her eyes on the photo. Looking at Shaun's exquisite side profile, she felt as if her heart had been bitten by an insect, which left her in pain and breathless.

Freya was still infuriated. "What the f*ck. I've never seen such an ungrateful wretch. Has he forgotten that you were the one who looked after him tirelessly when he was a fool? You're his girlfriend. You've even given birth to his children. You've worked so hard assisting the Hills, yet he has gone to hit on another woman just because he lost his memory. What's worse, the person he is hitting on is the shameless Hannah."

"Freya, I've made it clear to him."

With a lump in her throat, Catherine said, "He has the right to be with another woman. Losing his memory has made him a blank slate, so it's normal for him to fall for someone else again. I can't forcibly keep him by my side because of what happened in the past. He doesn't remember loving me."

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Chapter 1724

Shaun probably had an ulterior motive.

Freya continued, "Let me tell you that Minister Mead is a schemer. He doesn't even care about Shaun. At most, Hannah is just fooling Shaun, but don't you tell him about it. Leave him to the woman. It serves him right."

"Oh, by the way, as your friend, I sincerely advise you to move out of the Hill family's manor. With Shaun's current antics, other people will laugh at you if you continue staying there."

Freya was very indignant at the unfair treatment Catherine received.

"Mm. Thank you for reminding me, Freya. I was originally hesitant about moving back to the Yules' house," Catherine said with a deep voice, "but it seems that there's no need to hesitate further."

"Cathy, you should treat yourself better. Besides, you've done more than enough for Shaun. You don't have to put all your eggs in one basket."

At this point, Freya wished she could get Catherine to distance herself from Shaun as soon as possible so that he would regret his actions.

"Yeah, I understand."

After the call ended, Catherine snuggled on the couch for a while before she rose to her feet and packed her suitcase.

Soon after, she had packed a large suitcase.

When she carried it downstairs, Aunty Yasmine yelled at the sight of the scene, "Cathy, why are you carrying such a large suitcase? Are you planning to move out?"

Aunty Yasmine recalled that Catherine only carried a small suitcase when she left two days ago. To all appearances, Catherine was going to move out rather than going on an outing.

"Yeah, Aunty Yasmine. In fact, I have been contemplating moving out." Catherine smiled at her. "I didn't move out before this because Shaun's condition was unstable. Now that he's getting better and can start a new life, I'm planning on moving back into the Yules' house."

Her words sent Aunty Yasmine into a panic. "No way. What's going to happen to Young Master Hill and the kids if you leave?"

"I've discussed this matter with the kids. They said they could stay with the Yules' and the Hills' for a few days each. With you and Aunty Lea here, I feel relieved."

Catherine tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled. However, a sense of melancholy slowly surfaced in her eyes. "Aunty Yasmine, Shaun is now a growing child who'll develop new relationships, so it's inappropriate for me to stay here. As time passes, other people will gossip about me."

Aunty Yasmine could not bear to part with her. "Who will gossip about you? Everyone in the Hill family treats you like Young Madam Hill."

"But I'm not. Shaun and I don't have a romantic relationship with each other anymore. Aunty Yasmine, please tell Aunty Lea that I'm leaving."

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Chapter 1725

Joel lost his temper in the villa. "As I said earlier, Catherine shouldn't have gotten back together with Shaun. I'd rather she stayed single forever than be hurt by him time and time again."

The housekeeper sighed. "Miss Jones is just a little unlucky when it comes to relationships."

With a lump in her throat, Catherine knocked on the door.

When Joel caught sight of Catherine, his face stiffened for a moment before he walked up to her with a smile. "Cathy, you're back. Why didn't you let me know? Wow. You even carried your suitcase back. That's great. I feel bored staying here alone anyway."

He did not mention the matter between Shaun and Hannah at all, and it filled Catherine with warmth.

She knew Joel was worried that she would be embarrassed and upset.

"Dad, I heard everything you just said. In fact, I've made it clear to Shaun a few days ago, telling him

that he can try to be with another woman. He has forgotten me and might not be able to remember the past, so I shouldn't force him to stay by my side for the sake of the kids."

Pretending to appear nonchalant, she said, "What's more... I don't like the current Shaun."

"Cathy, you..." Joel sighed. "You're still speaking up for him even at this point in time. I know you too well. Forget it, and drop the subject. It's great that you're back. If you continue staying in the Hills' house, other people will gossip about you. After all, there are still other men in the world."

"Thanks for being understanding, Dad." Catherine grinned and hooked her arm through his.

Joel patted her on the back of her hand. "I noticed that you've been quite idle recently. Why don't you come to my company and assist me? You'll come to my inheritance ultimately anyway, and I'm already old. You need to help me out."

Catherine frowned. "Dad, I can't go to your office to help you at this time. Now that Rebecca is dead, Sheryl hates me to the core and will definitely do something to me. If I join your company, she'll cause trouble for you, especially since you're currently expanding your logistics business internationally. She's so powerful overseas that she

can easily destroy your international business. Let's forget it."

"How did your mom end up in this state?"

A look of disappointment and distress washed over Joel's face. "She can't recognize her own daughter, and what's worse, she's assisting her enemy to act against you. Sigh. I shall meet her and have a talk with her."

"Hah. She has been brainwashed by Jeffery and Sally." Catherine scoffed. "For your information, she has transferred over 50 percent of the shares to Jeffery and the woman who killed her mother."

The mention of this issue made Catherine's blood boil.

Jeffery and Sally had hurt Catherine and her grandmother so badly, yet Sheryl helped those people over and over again. At this point, Catherine really hated Sheryl to the core.

Upon noticing the hatred in the depths of her eyes, Joel's heart clenched.

That was exactly why he was insistent on meeting Sheryl.

The next day.

Hill Corporation.

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Chapter 1726

Sheryl was in the company for inspection. Although it was called an inspection, she did not actually examine everything closely as her headache had worsened over the past few days.

Sally expressed her concern about Sheryl. "Sherry, are you feeling unwell again? How wicked of Titus to torture you like this. I think you should return to the island and get treated as soon as possible. You can come again once you've fully recovered. Your brother and Manager Middleton will look after the company."

"I won't leave until Matthew has been found and I take revenge on Rebecca's behalf."

Walking in a pair of high heels, Sheryl quickened her pace back to her office to rest. As soon as she started feeling better with her eyes closed, Jeffery walked in with an elegantly suited man. However, the man's face was slightly scarred and pale. It appeared that he had just recovered from a serious illness.

"Hi, Chairwoman Jones. Your reputation precedes you," Wesley greeted her courteously. "I'm Wesley Lyons from Golden Corporation."

Sheryl rubbed her temples. The name rang a bell, but she could not recall it.

"He's technically Catherine's husband, but Catherine tortured him very badly." Jeffery gave a detailed introduction to Wesley. "Just like us, President Lyons came from Melbourne. He has been looking after us before this. He couldn't endure Catherine's behavior earlier, so he decided to join Hill Corporation with me to assist me in obtaining Rebecca's shares. But he ended up being beaten so horrifically by Titus that he was admitted to the hospital for one week."

Sheryl nodded. "I think you've mentioned it before."

Jeffery sighed. "On top of that, Titus messed up all of Wesley's overseas businesses as well, which has ruined Golden Corporation's reputation. Now, none of the countries want to work with him. Sally, please help him..."

Sheryl fixed her eyes on Wesley thoughtfully. It seemed like Matthew had told her some things about Wesley, but she could not recall what exactly those were. If she was not mistaken, those things were nasty...

"Chairwoman Jones, forget it if you feel torn." Wesley tugged on Jeffery and shook his head before saying to Sheryl, "Sorry for bothering you today, Chairwoman Jones. I'll take my leave."

Once Wesley finished speaking, he turned around and left desolately.

Anxious, Jeffery walked up to Sheryl. "Sherry, he's very pitiful. While Catherine was in a relationship with him previously, she also flirted with Shaun. Wesley spent several years waiting for Catherine, and when he finally married her, Catherine slept with Shaun on their wedding day. Everyone knows about this. Later, Catherine destroyed Wesley's reputation in order to divorce him. Considering that his company has eventually progressed a little..."

Please help him. He's an honest man. If Titus hadn't oppressed him and forced him to divorce Catherine, his company wouldn't have ended in this state."

Upon hearing it, Sheryl scoffed. "Titus is hoping for Catherine to divorce this man so that he can marry her, huh? Since Titus wants to destroy him, I'm going to work against the former by helping the latter. I believe Titus won't dare to bring a married woman into the Costner family."

"Sally, does it mean that you've agreed to help him?" Jeffery looked surprised. "But Titus is wealthy and powerful. Will you be able to defeat him?"

"Jeffery, you're belittling me." Sheryl was provoked by his words. "My connections are comparable to his."

After that, she said to her assistant, "Go and investigate Golden Corporation's condition. Then, inform other countries that if they refuse to work with Golden Corporation, it means that they're against Soromon Island."

"...Alright." Her assistant nodded with mixed feelings.

Jeffery's heart was full of joy. After walking out, he headed downstairs to meet Wesley secretly. "Sheryl has agreed to help you."

"Thanks, Uncle Jeffery." Wesley was in raptures, but he hid it very well. "Let's work together, and we'll both occupy the Australian business industry in the future."

"Haha. Wesley, you're welcome." At the thought of Wesley's scheme, Jeffery shuddered deep down. "Anyway, I know nothing. I'm counting on you to manage Hill Corporation in the future. As for me, I'll just get some bonuses and boss people around."

"No problem at all. With my presence, you can do whatever you want in Australia, Uncle Jeffery."

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Chapter 1727

After Wesley said pensively, he began to laugh smugly with Jeffery.

After all, he had waited for this day to come for a very long time now.

Upstairs.

Just as Sheryl was about to leave, her secretary came in and said, "Chairwoman Jones, the chairman of Joule Corporation, Joel Yule, would like to meet you."

"Joel Yule?" After some careful thought, it struck Sheryl that he was the man who abandoned her over 20 years ago.

She had never thought of looking for him, but he came looking for her. "Let him in."

Five minutes later, a middle-aged man dressed in a black suit walked in. He looked like he was in his 40s, but he kept in good shape. Although he was not as tall and sturdy as Titus and had a rather thin physique, he had a high nose bridge and prominent

features. He still looked elegant despite the creases below his mature eyes.

A hint of hatred subconsciously flashed across Sheryl's face.

This foolish man, who failed to recognize his biological daughter, even treated Catherine as his daughter.

Unlike Sheryl, Joel was emotional and in a daze when he saw her.

He recalled her looking pretty when he saw her not long ago. However, it had only been less than a month, and she appeared a lot paler and thinner than before.

"Sherry—"

"Shut up. You have no right to address me this way," Sheryl interrupted him with a dominating presence.

"I'm sorry."

Despondent, Joel promptly dropped his head and apologized. "M-Madam Costner..."

"You're not allowed to call me that either." Sheryl grabbed a cup and hurled it at the floor in front of him.

The word 'Costner' agonized her.

Joel took two steps backward. He was stunned at the sight of her ferocious, pretty face.

He could not believe that the agitated woman in front of him was his unforgettable first love.

"Well... C-Chairwoman Jones." Joel said with difficulty, "Let's... calm down, okay? I came here to discuss our daughter's matter."

"I'm sorry, but Rebecca is my only daughter."

Sheryl glowered at him resentfully. "Why did I fall for such a dumb*ss like you who can't even recognize your own daughter? Catherine isn't your daughter. You treat the person who murdered our daughter as your darling. Are you senile? Wait, you're not only senile but also scummy. You fooled around with other women and never fulfilled your duty as a father. If you had been responsible, Rebecca wouldn't have been kidnapped and tortured."

Joel gaped at her. "No, no. You're the one who is mistaken. Catherine really is our biological daughter. Look how alike both of you are. What's more, when I acknowledged her and asked her to return to the Yules' house, I did a DNA test with her."

"I've also done a DNA test proving that Rebecca is my daughter." Sheryl leaped to her feet. "All of you are trying to make me acknowledge Catherine as my daughter. Well, you can dream on. I won't be so foolish as to mistake her for my daughter. Also, she killed Rebecca, and I'll take revenge on her. I swear that I must kill Catherine."

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Chapter 1728

Sheryl's eyes filled with intense hatred.

Joel was taken aback by how stubborn Sheryl was to behave so neurotically in front of him.

He was really worried that Sheryl and Catherine would kill each other one day.

"Chairwoman Jones, these are... Catherine's hairs."

Joel placed the few hairs on her desk. "If you don't believe me, you can send these hairs back to Soromon Island for DNA testing. They're your trusted people, and they won't be able to fake the result. As for Rebecca and your DNA test, may I know if you did it yourself?"

"My son personally did it. Are you saying that even my son can't be trusted?" Sheryl did not believe Joel at all.

"Chairwoman Jones, perhaps the hair was real, but have you ever thought that it might not belong to Rebecca? Did you watch her pluck it from her head with your own eyes?"

"Zip it. Rebecca is already dead, yet you guys continue to slander her." Sheryl could not help but slam her hands on the table and stood up.

Joel said impatiently, "Chairwoman Jones, I want to have a clear idea who my biological daughter actually is as well. You said your result shows that Rebecca is the one, but mine proves that it's Catherine instead. In fact, we share the same goal, which is to find the daughter whom we lost back then. If Catherine is the one who faked it, I'll personally deal with her before you do. Since Rebecca has been cremated, I can't possibly get her hair. I personally plucked these hairs from Catherine's head, and it's pointless for me to lie. Both of us simply want the truth."

After pausing for a moment, Joel noticed the frown on Sheryl's face. She seemed to be pondering over it. With that, he quickly added in a deep voice, "Perhaps you're suspecting that your husband, Titus, has feelings for Catherine because she looks like you when you were younger. You might reckon that Titus has an ulterior motive. Given that there's no romance involved in my relationship with Catherine, I won't make up something just to win your trust. There's no point in doing it."

Sheryl stared at him thoughtfully without saying a word.

Seeing her reaction, Joel said, "Chairwoman Jones, all you need to do is make a call to have these hairs sent over there. At the same time, you need to keep this a secret. Don't let anyone else know about it aside from your bodyguards and yourself. No matter how far Catherine and Titus interfere, they can't possibly have a hand in the affairs in your territory.

"To be honest, it's impossible for two people to look so alike. Not only does Catherine look like you, but her eyes also take after mine. She also looks like my niece, Melanie."

Once Joel finished speaking, he slid five photos out of his pocket. "Look at these five photos. This is Catherine, and this is my niece, Melanie. Another photo here is how Rebecca looked before she underwent plastic surgery. The other two are our photos when we were in a relationship. You can compare them. I just want to remind you that every child takes after their parents, and I won't go on anymore. I'm leaving now."

With that, he turned around and closed the door before he left.

When Joel walked out the door, he darted a glance at Sheryl and sighed. He hoped that she had a sense of judgment. From his understanding of Sheryl, she probably would not let the drugs run her own life.

In the office, Sheryl subconsciously rested her eyes on those photos.

As much as she wanted to fling them away, she froze at the sight of both photos of Catherine and the younger Joel side by side.

Sheryl could see why Catherine took after her since she was her aunt.

However, Catherine's eyes were indeed similar to Joel's.

Sheryl picked up Melanie's and Catherine's photos, only to find the close resemblance between them even though she thought that they were not related by blood.

After that, she grabbed the photo of Rebecca before she underwent plastic surgery. Surprisingly, she could not see any resemblance between Rebecca and Joel at all. Rebecca was not similar to Melanie in appearance either.

Sheryl's heart did a flip.

How could Catherine possibly resemble Joel and Melanie? It reminded her of Joel's remark — every child takes after their parents.

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