

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

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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?'

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"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."

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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."

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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.

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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..."

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"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.

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"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."

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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 big shots 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. What a 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.

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"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.

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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.

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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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