

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South Chapter 1729 By eBooksCat

A thought popped up in Sheryl's head. Just as she was about to grab hold of it, her head began to hurt terribly.

The photos in her hand fell onto the floor.

"Chairwoman Jones." The assistant beside her was shocked. "Let me send you to the hospital, okay?"

"No need. Take me inside for a short rest. " Sheryl waved her hand with a pale face.

The assistant promptly held her up and took her into the lounge. Sheryl lay on the bed with her eyes partly closed. "Send those few hairs back to Soromon Island, and get our doctor to conduct a DNA test."

"Alright. " The assistant nodded. As she had been following Sheryl for years, she was treated as the latter's confidant.

After Jeffery saw Wesley off in the car park, he was ready to head upstairs when he suddenly spotted an elegant middle -aged man coming out of the office.

That face...

He had come across that face on TV before. The man was none other than Joel Yule.

Nevertheless, why was Joel here? Did he come to look for Sheryl?

Jeffery began to panic. Considering that Joel was Sheryl's unforgettable first love, could she have remembered something at the sight of him?

After going upstairs, Jeffery swiftly called over Sheryl's secretary from her office.

It was Wade who assigned this secretary to keep a watchful eye on Sheryl. However, she acted on Jeffery's and Wesley's instructions in secret.

"Let me ask you. Did Joel come to look for Sheryl just now?" Jeffery asked fiercely.

The secretary nodded. "They had a brief talk in the office. There were bodyguards outside the door, so I have no idea what they talked about. But once Joel left, Sheryl's head hurt very badly. When I went into her office to fetch some warm water for her, I saw several photos on her desk."

"What photos?" Jeffery asked fretfully.

"Sheryl's assistant was there, so I dared not move too close. I only caught a glimpse of the photos. All I could recognize was a photo of a young girl who looked like Sheryl."

Deep down, Jeffery shuddered. He quickly searched for Catherine's photo on the Internet and showed it to the secretary. "Is she the one?"

"Yeah. It's her." The secretary nodded.

"Okay. You may go out." Jeffery waved his hand. As soon as the secretary left, he called Wesley anxiously to inform him about it. "Well, what do you think Joel is planning to do by bringing those photos here? As soon as he left, Sheryl's head began to hurt so bad that she had to rest. Do you think she'll recall something? After all, Titus has had her treated for some time."

"For now, I don't think she will."

Amid his thoughts, Wesley said, "Even so, I'm sure Joel has done something. How many photos did he bring here?"

"Yeah. The secretary only saw Catherine's photo."

A moment of silence befell over the other end of the phone before suddenly, Wesley laughed grimly, "I know whose photos Joel brought. It seems like he's not senile after all. Catherine bears a resemblance to both Sheryl and Joel, and it's normal for a

daughter to look like her parents. However, Rebecca doesn't look like Joel at all. Even Catherine has a passing resemblance to Melanie."

"So... So what should we do?" Jeffery grew edgy. "Sheryl won't suspect us, right?"

"Now that she's slow and her head has been aching badly, I reckon she won't suspect us yet, but she'll probably investigate it. You need to hurry up and coax Sheryl into settling the matter regarding Golden Corporation for me. After that, do away with her."

It made Jeffery's blood curdle. "Are you out of your mind? But she's..."

"We can't allow her to leave Australia. She and Titus happen to be cutting each other's throats now, aren't they? Let's accuse Titus of killing her. If the Soromon Islanders were to take revenge, they'd do it to the Costner family. We can just reap the benefit from their fight by then. What's more, Titus genuinely loves his wife. Sheryl's death would mean that half of his life is gone, so there's nothing to fear," Wesley said in a light-hearted manner.

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As Jeffery listened to Wesley, he grew increasingly petrified.

Wesley was really terrifying. He was just like a devil.

Would Wesley kill him one day without him realizing it?

“What’s wrong? Are you scared?” Wesley began to laugh. “Uncle Jeffery, from the day I came looking for you in jail to have you acknowledge Catherine as your daughter in front of Sheryl, there is no turning back. Oh, by the way, since Sheryl might have begun suspecting you, I need to create some drama between Catherine and her. I can’t let them acknowledge each other so soon.”

“What are you trying to do again?” The words escaped Jeffery’s mouth.

“I want to fuel the hatred between them.”

Once Wesley finished speaking, he hung up the call. Jeffery shuddered.

Once the issue was over, he planned to take a few hundred billion dollars and leave Australia afterward. He did not mind giving up on Hill Corporation.

In the evening.

Catherine picked up the two kids from the preschool and went back to the Yule family’s villa.

When she was getting ready to cook soon after arriving home, she suddenly received a call from Joel's assistant. "Miss Jones, a fire suddenly broke out in No. 36 port warehouse when Mr. Yule went there for an inspection. A cargo fell on his leg and injured him. He has been sent to the hospital."

Catherine was shocked. "Why was there a fire outbreak in the warehouse?"

"The police said that one of the packages in the warehouse had alcohol in it. Because the warehouse has overstocked a lot of goods and the weather has been boiling hot. when the warehouse keeper smoked there, it..."

"I'll come right away."

Once Catherine hung up the call, the two kids stared at her nervously.

"Your grandpa is slightly injured. You both just wait at home. I can't take care of you both now," she said gently.

Just as Suzie was about to speak, Lucas pulled on her. "Listen to Mommy. Don't cause trouble for her. Mommy has a lot of enemies out there who want to hurt her. Do you want to be kidnapped again?"

Suzie pouted. "Why have we been getting into trouble lately? Is it because someone's trying to hurt Grandpa?"

Catherine pursed her lips. She had her doubts, but she could not express them in front of the kids.

When she arrived at the hospital, Joel was receiving IV infusion on the bed with a cast on his leg. He did not look too well.

"Dad, is your leg seriously injured?" At the thought of his healthy look when he left this afternoon, her heart ached in spite of herself.

"Nothing much. It's just a minor injury. The doctor said I can remove my cast in a month's time." A smug expression crossed Joel's face.

However, Catherine was upset over his condition. "Dad, why was there a package containing alcohol in

the warehouse? Could it be that someone wanted to hurt you on purpose? Also, what was wrong with the warehouse keeper? How dare he smoke in the warehouse. Given your strictness, why did you hire such a person?"

"I'm not very sure as well." Joel knitted his brows. "I have specified the rule that smoking isn't allowed in the warehouse before this. As for the alcohol in the package—"

"Dad, I suspect that someone's trying to harm you," Catherine interrupted him. "Otherwise, why would the fire break out just as you were there?"

Perhaps the warehouse keeper has been bribed."

After staying silent for a long while, Joel said, "Considering how rapid our company has been developing recently, it's normal for other people to be jealous."

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"No, this is far from normal. You were fine previously, but why did this occur to you at this moment in time? Perhaps you were dragged into the mess because of me." Catherine clenched her teeth and said resentfully, " Sheryl has long since wanted to take revenge on me because of Rebecca's passing. Since I haven't really gone out, she has chosen to attack you."

Joel's assistant suddenly said, "That's possible. Chairman Yule, didn't you meet Sheryl this afternoon? Could it be—"

"Absolutely not," Joel interrupted him as his elegant face went pale. "Sherry couldn't possibly have done such a thing. What's more—"

"Dad, she's no longer the Sheryl you knew back then. She's a wicked madwoman who can even kidnap Suzie, let alone you."

Catherine broke in, saying furiously, "She doesn't even remember who you are. Don't expect her to consider her past relationship with you. I reckon she's planning to take revenge on Titus as well."

"Cathy, drop it. I don't believe it. " Joel shook his head. "Today, I went to look for her to tell her that you're her daughter. I think she somewhat believed what I said."

"You're too naive. She's just a lunatic who can't even think straight. Yet, you thought you could persuade her." Catherine thundered, "A madwoman like her should really go to hell."

"Cathy... " Joel warned her in exasperation, "You can't say that. After all, she's your mom."

" I don't have such a wicked mom." At the sight of his injured leg, Catherine's eyes filled with hatred. " She's foolish and mean. She has been drugged, cheated, tricked, and can't even tell what's right and wrong. You shouldn't look for her anymore.

I'm not keen on being her daughter at all."

"You..."

Joel was so agitated that his leg kept aching. Knock, knock.

A series of knocks suddenly sounded on the door. They did not know when Shaun had come with some tonics and fruits in his hands.

When Catherine saw him, she was rather upset.

"Why are you here?" Joel asked with resentment.

"Uncle Joel, I heard you got slightly injured from an accident. I... came to visit you. " This was the first time Shaun met Joel after he lost his memory. He could tell that Joel disliked him very much.

However, it was understandable considering those things he had done back then. No parents would like it.

"I don't need you to visit me. Get out with your stuff." The sight of Shaun made Joel fly into a fury.

Shaun stood still with his stiff, handsome face. " Uncle Joel, these are high-quality tonics."

Joel snorted and said, "We're not short of money, and we can afford tonics. Eldest Young Master Hill, you'd better focus your effort on pleasing Minister Mead's daughter. Perhaps you can soon become Minister Mead's son-in-law and climb the social ladder."

Shaun's face darkened faintly. He subconsciously shifted his gaze to Catherine, only to see her nonchalant expression from her side profile, as though the situation had nothing to do with her.

A deep sense of agony welled up in his heart. Did she not care about him anymore?

"Please leave."

Upon noticing that Shaun had gone silent, Catherine turned to look at him. "Since you've decided to be with Hannah, you should avoid causing her any misunderstanding. Hannah is petty. If she decides to deal with the Yules out of jealousy, we're no match for the Mead family."

She was right.

Sheryl already had wanted to take revenge on her. If Catherine offended the Mead family, there was no way she could beat them.

She had to take account of Joel's and the kids' safety. "Cathy, let's go outside and have a quick word." Shaun said in distress, "Once I'm done, I'll leave."

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Catherine hesitated for a while before she walked out with Shaun.

As the wards here were for VIPs, there was barely anyone in the long corridor.

Catherine leaned against the window. Her pretty face looked cool and serene.

As Shaun recalled her sorrowful and exasperated expression when he entered the ward, his heart clenched in spite of himself. "Cathy, soon, what happened today won't happen ever again. Give me a little more time."

Once Wesley's and Jeffery's true colors were exposed, Sheryl would discover the truth and forget about taking revenge on Catherine.

Upon hearing his words, Catherine stared at Shaun earnestly, "Shaun, I don't want to know what you're planning to do. We don't have to meet each other in the future unless it's about the kids. We

can just talk on the phone. Also, you're not obliged to visit my dad. Please leave."

Seeing her indifferent gaze, Shaun subconsciously tightened his fists. "I'm not into Hannah. I'm doing this for—"

"I know you have an ulterior motive, " Catherine interjected. "And that's precisely why you need to keep a distance from me. If you flirt with Hannah while staying in touch with me, your ex-wife, how are other people going to perceive me? If Hannah finds out about it, I'll suffer the consequences too. "

Stung by her criticisms, Shaun was at a loss for words.

He had no choice but to suppress his feelings as he looked at her. Aunt Yasmine already informed him that she had moved back to the Yules' house today.

At the thought that he would not see her in the manor anymore, he did not feel like going home tonight.

To him, a place without her felt empty. "I'm going in now."

With that, Catherine turned around and walked into the ward.

Just as Shaun was about to tag along, his phone rang. The minute he saw the name 'Hannah Mead', hatred flashed across his eyes. Even so, he picked up the call. "What's the matter?"

"I should be the one asking you that." Hannah replied coquettishly, "Didn't we agree to have dinner together tonight? Yet, you stood me up at the last minute. Don't think I don't know that you've gone to visit Joel. Am I right?"

Hannah snorted. "Is it because you still can't get over Catherine? Otherwise, why would you go over there just because something happened to her dad? Shaun, have you been fooling me for the past two days?"

"I'm coming to meet you now, " Shaun answered.

He cast a look at the door, and his dark eyes drooped. Then, he turned around and walked away without looking back.

That night, Catherine kept Joel company in the hospital.

The next day, Joel's assistant came to give him a report of the situation. "President Yule, according to the police's investigation, it was a deliveryman who signed the package containing alcohol. The deliveryman claimed that he did not notice the

alcohol label at the bottom of the package when he checked it. Then, the warehouse was in flames because the warehouse keeper secretly smoked, and you just happened to arrive at that moment. He was so shocked that he tossed the cigarette onto the floor. In the end, he forgot to step on the cigarette to put it out, which resulted in the fire. However, the police investigated both their bank accounts and detected suspicious money transfers from overseas into their accounts."

"When did the transfer take place?" Catherine asked.

The assistant paused for an instant and shot a complicated look at Joel before he responded, "Seven to eight minutes after you left Hill Corporation."

Joel's heart trembled, and his face became ashen.

Catherine closed her eyes and scoffed. "Dad, you must accept the fact now, right?"

A dazed look washed over Joel's face. In this world, there was probably nothing more painful than knowing that the woman he used to be deeply in love with wanted to kill him.

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Catherine took the elevator directly to the car park.

She then started the car and sped out of the hospital.

These days, she had been feeling something burning in her chest, probably because her emotions had been repressed for a long time.

With her inability to defeat some people over certain things, she had considered giving in. However, why were those people insistent on targeting the people around her?

She gritted her teeth and called Titus. "Uncle Titus, please tell me Sheryl's address."

"What are you planning to do?" Titus frowned. " Don't go there rashly. She has assigned quite a number of bodyguards from overseas to be by her side."

"I'd like to have a talk with her."

Catherine did not plan to tell Titus the issue because Joel was his love rival. Another reason was that she did not want Titus to be caught in the middle, considering that Sheryl was his wife.

"She's now emotionally unstable, so it's useless to talk to her." Titus rejected her request outright. "I won't tell you for the sake of your safety."

Catherine was at the end of her tether. "Will I be safe if you don't tell me? It's impossible. A wicked woman like her won't let me off just like that."

Titus was deeply distressed by her words because she took his beloved wife for a wicked woman.

"Uncle Titus, this is Australia. You can't protect me. At this point, no one can protect my family and me," Catherine said, feeling powerless. "If I can ensure my family's safety by sacrificing myself, I'm ready to do that."

Titus's heart clenched. For a long time, he did not say a word.

"Even if you don't tell me her address, I can get it on my own."

After hanging up the call, Catherine drove straight to Hill Corporation.

Just as she walked up to the door, the receptionist blocked her. "I'm sorry, Miss Jones. You're not our staff member, and you didn't make an appointment, so you can't enter."

“What if I’m set on going in?” Catherine narrowed her eyes.

“We’ll have no choice but to deal with you. ” The security manager came with a group of security guards. With a grim smile, he said, “Miss Jones, Shaun isn’t here with you this time. He beat us up so badly last time, and you were even haughty enough to tell the president on us. Unfortunately, now that Shaun has bugged off, we’re back. Now that I am here, don’t ever think about stepping in.”

Catherine’s dark eyes were somber, and she clenched her fists tightly.

All of a sudden, Wesley’s laughter rang out behind her. “Wifey, what brings you here? Is it because Shaun has dumped you that you can’t step into Hill Corporation? Wait, that’s not right. This company is no longer called Hill Corporation. It should be Jere Corporation. What a nice name.”

Catherine turned to look at him with disgust. “Oh. Judging from your cheerful laugh, I thought it was named Lyons Corporation.”

Wesley did not seem to get her sarcasm. He slowly walked up to her and whispered with a note of smugness, “Now isn’t the time yet, but it’s going to happen very soon.”

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Catherine lifted her head and saw Wesley’s smug expression. At this point, Wesley made no pretense of hiding his emotions.

"Cathy, how beautiful of you to look at me this way." Wesley held her gaze. The glint of hatred in her once bright, large eyes gave him an indescribable sense of pleasure.

He stretched out his hand and slid it across her chin.

However, Catherine slapped his hand off disgustedly. "Stop touching me. You're disgusting."

"I'm disgusting?" Wesley chuckled coldly. "How great is Shaun? The high and mighty Eldest Young Master of the Hill family has been around Hannah like a dog every day. Does he think he can marry into the Mead family by playing up to Hannah?"

Dream on. Gavin will never accept him. At most, he'll just let Hannah sleep with Shaun. You're lucky that you're still my wife."

"I don't give a d*mn about it. I just want you to get a divorce with you." Catherine said indifferently, "I advise you to get the divorce proceedings settled as

soon as possible. With your current status,

marriage can be used as your best bargaining chip. "

"Haha. You're wrong. With my current status, there'll be countless wealthy ladies trying to play up to me. I reckon Gavin wants to marry her

daughter off to me as well. Sadly, I'm not interested in her. I've married you, but I haven't gotten to sleep with you. What a shame."

Wesley sized her up avariciously.

As Catherine had been taking care of Joel in the hospital earlier, she was wearing a pair of plain jeans and a T-shirt. Even so, her outfit did not hide her attractive curves, and her beautiful but pale face evoked sympathy for herself.

"I'm sorry, but I'm worried that I'll catch a disease." A look of disgust washed over Catherine's face.

Wesley's eyes became frosty, and he sneered. "I don't think you understand. At present, nobody in Australia can do anything to me, including Prime Minister Snow. I forgot to let you know that Titus's earlier attempt to ruin Golden Corporation's overseas businesses has been in vain. I asked your mom for a favor yesterday, and she has already helped me overcome the problem I encountered abroad. Right now, a lot of countries are willing to work with me again. Really... I appreciate you for that."

He moved closer to her ear again. "What a wonderful mom you have. She's willing to help me with anything. That's very sweet of her."

Not only did he disgust her, but he also made her infuriated.

Every word of his resembled a needle that pricked her heart.

Unable to tolerate him further, she tried to slap him.

Nevertheless, Wesley seized her wrist and said with a smile, "Don't be mad. You can't be mad just because your mom didn't help you. Sigh. Speaking of it, your mom is really vicious. She has always wanted to take revenge on Rebecca's behalf, and I heard she currently hates you to the core. But if she kills you just like that, it'll be too easy for you. She wants you to experience the torment of losing your loved ones."

Catherine widened her eyes, which did not contain the slightest trace of warmth. In fact, they were trembling.

Wesley continued to whisper in her ear, "As far as I know, what happened yesterday was just a minor issue. How fortunate Joel was! Having said that, he might not be able to escape from your mom next time since she's quite capable and well-connected."

"You guys have been trying to tear us apart in front of her, haven't you?"

Catherine's dark eyes slowly turned dull, and they were filled with frustration and helplessness. "Wesley, you've been making use of me to rise to the top. Honestly, if it weren't for me, all you would have right now is just an ordinary transnational company. Do you think you could've been who you are today without me? Don't tell me that you love me. This isn't how you should love someone. You've had the intention to take advantage of me right from the beginning, but haven't you taken full advantage of me by now? I beg you to let go of me. I'll stay as far away as possible from you guys. As for the matter regarding Rebecca, I'll never expose it.

This was her first time surrendering to Wesley.

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"You're finally begging me."

At the sight of how defeated Catherine looked, Wesley was so elated that words could not describe how smug he was. "But the way you're begging me seems far too casual. Um, you should at least take off your clothes and wait for me in bed."

He whispered in her ear, "Why don't... you give it a try now? If I'm satisfied with the way you serve me, I might speak up for you in front of your mom."

Catherine raised her head and almost threw up at the sight of his sleazy expression.

A moment later, she forcefully escaped his grip. "Do you think you deserve to sleep with me? Look at your disgusting face. You're ugly and old."

"Catherine Jones, do you have a death wish?" At that moment, Wesley's good mood was ruined, and there was a look of exasperation in his eyes. "Do you know the consequences of offending me? Don't expect Titus to save you. Although he's on friendly terms with Prime Minister Snow, his men can't enter Australia because I have Gavin backing me.

Currently, even Prime Minister Snow is too scared to offend Gavin. If you're expecting Freya and Titus's help, you can dream on. You're all on your own right now."

He approached her step by step with a grim smile. " Don't expect your family to take you abroad as well. All I need to do is pull some strings with Minister Mead and your family won't be able to get the international travel formalities done overnight. I can simply drag it on for a month, but who knows what's going to happen in the next one month?"

Catherine shuddered.

This man was like a devil. No, he was more vicious than a devil.

"I'll wait for your call. I've never changed my number because of you." Wesley snorted softly before he strode out.

Looking at Wesley's figure, Catherine wished she could knock him over with a car.

Luckily, she did not drive today.

After leaving Hill Corporation, her heart felt heavy.

Having come this far, she felt nothing but exhaustion. She had an overwhelming urge to kill herself. However, what would happen to her kids and Joel, then?

She wandered along the road in a daze.

Not far away, a Bentley was driving toward her.

Hannah, who was in the car, happened to be gazing out of the window when she immediately spotted the abstracted Catherine outside.

She glanced sideways at Shaun, who was looking at his phone. Then, she quietly shot a look at the driver in front.

The driver deliberately turned the steering wheel to one side. Coincidentally, a puddle of water by the roadside splashed onto Catherine's pants and shirt.

The driver suddenly slammed the brakes.

Shaun lifted his head, and Hannah said with a grin, "Did you get a fright? The driver was driving too fast just now, and I think a puddle of water at the roadside has hit someone. I'm going to apologize to that person."

Shaun looked out of the window, only to catch sight of Catherine drenched to the skin. His eyes were riveted on her for a moment.

"Don't you know how to drive?" Catherine lost her temper. When she looked up, she saw Hannah strutting out of the rear seat in a coat.

"Hey. Aren't you Miss Jones? I'm sorry." Hannah covered her nose, feigning disdain. "It smells so bad."

Catherine's face darkened. She instantly said, "If I had known earlier that I'd come across an ugly creature here, I wouldn't have left my house."

"Stop it. You're just a little wet, aren't you? I've come to apologize to you just because I'm well-mannered. In fact, I'd say you deserve this for walking so close to the puddle." Hannah's expression shifted. Then, she turned around and opened the rear door, where she said to the man inside in an aggrieved yet coquettish manner, "Shaun, did you hear what she said? It's humiliating. She must apologize to me today."

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