

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

Chapter 1645

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

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

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

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

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

Hadley stood up and shrugged at her helplessly. Catherine nodded and walked over.

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

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

Catherine's heart almost melted.

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

She walked over, sat on the bed, and rubbed his head. "Why aren't you eating? Aren't you hungry?"

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

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

"Cathy, you're back."

"Yeah," Catherine repeated her question,
"Why aren't you eating?"

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

He's not as good-looking as you."

Hadley, ""

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

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

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

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

“Okay.” Shaun nodded hard.

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

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

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

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

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

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

After eating for a while, he suddenly asked, “Did... you find Suzie?”

“Yeah,” Catherine said.

Shaun nodded and said seriously, " She must have run around. She's naughty."

Catherine smiled silently.

She could not explain to him that Suzie was kidnapped.

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

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

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1646

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

He quickly said, "D-Don't worry. I'll... I won't run around. I won't... let you worry."

"Mhm, good boy." Catherine touched his head. " But Suzie didn't run around. She was

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

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

"Yeah, you did a great job."

Catherine scooped up a spoonful of food.

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

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

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

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

She fell asleep soon after.

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

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

Also, her pink lips were like jelly.

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

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

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

Catherine opened her eyes and saw his flushed face.

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

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

Catherine, "..."

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

"How did this suddenly happen?" She was truly puzzled.

"I don't know either." Shaun looked at her pitifully. "Can you help me?"

"Sorry, but sometimes you can do it yourself." Catherine pushed both his hands under the covers. "I'm tired, so help yourself."

Shaun, "..."

He was very disappointed.

However, when he saw Catherine's tired appearance, he could not bear to force her and was afraid that she would be angry. Hence, he had no choice but to quietly settle it himself.

In Militaire hospital.

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

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

"There's nothing wrong with her organs and brain. In fact, her health is very good." The doctor paused and took out a report.

"However, we found traces of an illegal drug in her bloodstream. Does she usually take any medicine?"

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

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

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

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1647

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Titus suddenly stood up.

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

"Can she be cured?" Titus asked.

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

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

Titus became antsy.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Understood."

Titus walked out with his long legs.

After taking the elevator to the parking lot and getting into the car, he pulled out a paper bag from his pocket. There were a few strands of hair inside.

"Arrange for the injured bodyguards to be sent back to Neah Bay for treatment," Titus said to his assistant. "And take this back with you too. Get these samples to one of our hospitals and have a DNA test done as soon as possible."

The assistant froze and quickly took the paper bag. "This is..."

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

The assistant understood.

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

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1648

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

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

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

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

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

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

He remembered that Sheryl had always been good to her. Maybe Sheryl found out about Rebecca's intentions but Sheryl had already acknowledged Rebecca as her daughter. Sheryl once told him that she owed her daughter and wanted to make it up to

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

The car sped to the villa.

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

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

Titus stiffened, and his assistant was shocked. " How did that happen? Is she still alive?"

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

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

"Useless!"

Titus snapped and strode over immediately.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Titus' face grew cold as he went silent for a moment. Then, he reached out to his assistant. " Bring me a pair of gloves."

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

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

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

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

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

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1649

The assistant was shocked. "That can't be."

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

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

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

It was too bizarre.

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

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

Titus was the head of the Costner family.

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

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

“No. ” Titus shook his head. “Nathan just rose to his position. It’s impossible for him to control the entire country at once, and it’s impossible to make everyone loyal to him. There’ll always be people who act for the sake of profits. They’ll think differently from him.

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

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

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

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

"Don't worry, they won't dare to touch me, and they won't dare to let me die while I'm in Australia either. They only killed Rebecca to silence her." Titus sneered. "I'm now 90 percent sure that she's not Sheryl's daughter at all."

The assistant was shocked, and his scalp tingled. "She's really bold for daring to scheme with you around. However, in Madam's current state, she won't believe us. If she finds out that Rebecca is dead, she might even..."

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

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

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

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

The next day.

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

Catherine immediately ran downstairs to go through the discharge formalities.

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

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

Catherine, “ ... ”

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

Elle cleared her throat. “Well... Young Master Hill, you can’t wear your patient gown out. You have to change first.”

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

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

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1650

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

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

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

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

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

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

Shaun grinned, his white teeth flashing brightly. " The PAW Patrol shirt Lucas wore last time looks really nice. I like it."

Catherine, " "

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

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

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

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

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

Then, he hurriedly grabbed the clothes.

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

Shaun grinned from ear to ear.

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

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

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

"Oh, but I'm just a kid. I don't wanna move," Shaun said matter-of-factly.

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

"But they're older than me."

Older her *ss! Just how shameless was he?

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

"Nope." Shaun shook his head.

There was no point in continuing this conversation.

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

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

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

When the man saw Catherine, he came forward. "

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

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South]
Chapter 1651

Catherine remembered seeing this person beside Titus before.

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

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

Shaun leaned on the glass elevator like a curious baby. The glass was transparent, so he could see the crowd on the first floor below.

"Wow! Look, Cathy. There are so many people."

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

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

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

"Okay." Catherine had no choice but to take him along.

Titus was sitting in a Rolls-Royce sedan.

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

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

He remembered Cathy saying that it was important to be polite to elders.

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

His words made Catherine a little embarrassed.

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

"Yeah." Catherine nodded.

"How did he become like this?" Titus asked.

"It was Wesley," Catherine said, not caring about whether he would believe her or not.

"Uncle Titus, what did you call me here for?"

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

He had no problems with it. After all, it was possible that she was Sheryl's daughter, so they might be a family in the future.

"Rebecca is dead."

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

"What?" Catherine was completely shocked as her eyes widened. "You... You're joking, right?"

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

It seemed that he was too paranoid.

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