

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

Chapter 1617

"Elle, go to the scene and have a look. Hopefully, you can find some of Wesley's incriminating evidence," Catherine said.

"Okay."

Shortly after Elle left, Lea and Brennan rushed to the hospital.

After hearing the ins and outs of the incident, Brennan could not resist telling Lea off, "Why are the Hills so selfish? As Shaun's uncle, has he no shame? His son's life matters to him, but other people's lives don't, huh?"

His criticism made Lea feel ashamed, but she could not refute it.

At the sight of the scene, Catherine said, "Uncle, Aunty, stop quarreling. Let's wait for Shaun to come out first."

It did not take long before the door of the emergency room opened.

Chester, who personally took charge of the emergency operation this time, came out of the room. "Don't worry. I've performed a full body checkup for Shaun, including a CT scan of his head. He has only suffered from a mild concussion, and he's generally fine."

Only after the crowd heard it did they sigh in relief. Catherine asked, "When will he be awake?"

"He should be awake after a few hours."

After that, Shaun was arranged to stay in a VIP ward.

Catherine advised Brennan and Lea to go home to rest, but none of them left. They insisted on waiting for Shaun to wake up.

After waiting for an hour or so in the hospital, Catherine's phone rang. It was a call from Wesley.

As much as she loathed this person, she still answered the call for the sake of Shaun.

"Wesley, I won't let you get away for hurting Shaun tonight." Catherine's face looked cold.

"Cathy, don't accuse me. I didn't even meet Shaun tonight. When he came in, I was talking to Senator Mead over the phone on the top floor. How could I have possibly dealt with Shaun while talking to someone else? Even if you report it to the police, I have the call log in my phone." Wesley grinned.

"You may not have done it yourself, but it doesn't mean you didn't get someone else to do it. Didn't you enter the house with another female secretary? Also, why did the lights in Spencer's house go out? You should know better than anyone else."

"It's perfectly normal for my secretary to arrange some files for me. But if she were to deal with Shaun, she'd be biting off more than she could chew. With Shaun's skills, no one could approach him even in the dark. As to why the lights in Spencer's house went out, you need to find out from Spencer. What a low-quality circuit he used."

She could hear how smug Wesley was from his tone. "I just wanted to tell you not to waste any more time on Shaun. I'll be here waiting for your return, darling."

After that, he hung up. Catherine was so furious that she wished she could tear his face apart.

However, she was deeply suspicious of the matter. The matter was just bizarre.

As such, she dared not walk away from Shaun at all.

At 11:00 p.m., the man on the bed finally woke up.

"Shaunny, are you okay?" Catherine promptly held his hands.

The man's thick lashes fluttered, and he slowly opened his dazed, pure eyes.

After blinking his eyes, Shaun suddenly jerked backward and withdrew his hands.

"What's wrong? You can't recognize me after suffering from a concussion, huh?" Catherine asked nervously.

"Aunty, who are you?" Shaun curled up into a ball. His originally hoarse voice had turned into a kid's cute voice.

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Chapter 1618

Aunty...

Catherine was stupefied. Did Shaun call her Aunty?

"Shaun, what's wrong with you?" Lea and Brennan

immediately approached him.

"No. Don't come closer. I don't know you guys." Shaun used the blanket to cover himself and curled his tall figure into a ball. He was trembling.

Catherine's heart sank. Lea and Brennan were dejected as well.

Brennan anxiously stripped the blanket away. "Shaun, I'm your dad."

"Go away. You look scary." Frightened, Shaun began to bawl like a baby. "I don't want to stay here. I want to go home."

"Shaun, we're your parents." Lea held his hand with worry.

"No, you guys aren't. My daddy and mommy aren't so old. You guys can be... my grandpa and granny."

Shaun pouted and kept his hands to himself to stop them from approaching him.

Grandpa and Granny... Brennan and Lea were riveted.

Unable to watch on anymore, Catherine quickly gave Chester a call.

Upon learning the news, Chester, who had not returned home, hurried to the room. At the sight of Shaun, he was dumbfounded.

When Shaun saw Chester, he began to blubber in fear. "I don't want to see the doctor. Doctors are scary..."

Although Shaun could not recognize anyone, he held onto Catherine's skirt, considering she looked pretty and gentle. "Aunty, I don't want injections. "

Seeing Shaun's handsome, tear-filled face, Catherine realized that his behavior could compare to Suzie's. As much as she felt like killing herself, she had no choice but to endure the situation.

"Alright. No injections for you. The doctor just wants to take a look at your head." She forced herself to calm Shaun down gently.

"Uh... There's nothing wrong with my head. I don't want an injection." Shaun shook his head violently,

looking frightened.

"Be good. I promise I won't give you an injection. Let me play a little game with you." Chester tried to put up with Shaun's behavior and treated him like a kid.

They spent some time talking Shaun into it. When they finally managed to calm Shaun down, a few neurologists came and took turns examining Shaun's condition. At last, a neurologist said, " Aside from the minor concussion, everything else is fine. It's our first time encountering such a condition. If it's not caused by internal factors, I'm afraid it's due to external stimulation that took place before he was injured."

"External stimulation..."

After Catherine and Chester exchanged glances, their hearts thumped, and something crossed their minds.

Lea was so unsettled that her eyes reddened. " Doctor, is it possible to cure him?"

"We'll try our best, but we're not confident about it because there's nothing wrong with his brain." The doctor forced a smile. " Based on my preliminary analysis, his intellectual capacity has regressed to the stage of a two-year-old."

"Two years old?" Catherine smiled ruefully. In this case, his intellectual capacity was even worse than Suzie's.

"Let's hope that his intellectual capacity will improve. If it doesn't, it'll be really troublesome." The doctor sighed.

After the doctor left, Catherine glanced at Shaun who was sucking his finger on the bed. Then, she said gloomily, "I finally understand Wesley's motive for fooling him into showing up. It must be Sarah's doing."

"Sarah forcibly evoked Shaun's tangled memories to cure him, but she made him lose his sanity instead." Chester clenched his fists so tightly that they cracked. "That woman has become so vicious. If I had known this earlier, I would've killed her."

"A cure? His memory can't be restored at all. She obviously meant to make him go insane. I've always been cautious not to let him recall the past, yet he still ended up in this state." Catherine's eyes reddened as she felt extremely upset.

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Chapter 1619

With that, Catherine told Brennan and Lea what Sarah did to Shaun during his treatment three years ago.

At first, Catherine and Shaun planned to put that incident behind them, but they never thought that Sarah would collude with Wesley.

The news astounded Lea. "No wonder Shaun suddenly insisted on divorcing you and marrying Sarah back then. I thought he still had feelings for Sarah..."

"It was all my fault. I shouldn't have gotten Sarah to treat his illness." Chester greatly regretted it.

"Don't say that. It's not entirely your fault. If I had fulfilled my duty as a mother back then, Sarah wouldn't have been able to take advantage of Shaun." Lea was annoyed at herself. "That woman used to claim that she loved Shaun, but I think it was all fake. If she truly loved him, how would she be so wicked as to make him a fool?"

"I'll have people hunt her down right away," Brennan said with a grim look on his face.

"Uncle Brennan, we have no proof. Nobody saw Sarah in Second Uncle's house last night. I suspect she was the one who pretended to be Wesley's secretary. The lights went out and the curtains were drawn so that they could force hypnosis onto Shaun. Besides, Wesley has Senator Mead as his alibi." Catherine regretted not going there with Shaun that night.

"What should we do now? Is there nothing we can do?" No matter how good-tempered Brennan was, he could not help but lose his temper there and then. "We just leave Shaun as a fool forever, huh?"

He subconsciously raised his voice. Shaun, who was sucking his finger, saw Brennan's exasperated look and blubbered in fear once again. "Boo-hoo.

Grandpa is scary."

"Don't be scared. I'm here. Grandpa won't hurt you. He's just angry with some bad people." Catherine promptly patted Shaun on the back while calming him with her soft tone.

Brennan was speechless with his identity changed from a father to a grandfather.

His blood began to boil.

"Uncle Brennan, I'll have a meeting with the top neurologists and psychologists to discuss this matter. Shaun is my buddy, and I'll certainly go all out to help him," Chester said.

"Chester, you must find a way to cure him. Shaun is such a smart... and arrogant person. He can't be like this." Lea could not help but burst into tears.

One of her sons had gone missing in the sea, while the other had become a fool.

She could not bring herself to accept this fact.

However, Shaun did not seem to notice their sorrow. After weeping for a while, he lifted his big, pure eyes and said to Catherine, "Aunty... I'm hungry."

Catherine felt like crying for being called an aunty. Nevertheless, she had no choice but to ask gently, "What would you like to eat?"

"I want milk..." Shaun pursed his thin lips with tears in his eyes. He looked just like Suzie when she said she was hungry.

Catherine almost choked.

She would find it normal if Suzie and Lucas said that they wanted milk. However, Shaun was an adult...

Forget it. He only had a mental age of two.

"Alright. I'll get you some milk." Catherine forced a smile. When she stood up, Shaun tugged at the hem of her skirt.

"Aunty, don't leave. I'm scared..." As soon as he finished speaking, he glanced at Brennan and Lea fearfully.

Lea smiled wryly. "Alright. You can stay here and accompany him. I'll buy the milk." The convenience store was just located downstairs. After Lea bought a packet of milk and returned, Shaun started drinking the milk with relish.

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Chapter 1620

The situation made Lea and Brennan heartbroken. After they exchanged looks, Lea walked up to Catherine. "Catherine, we have no idea when Shaun will recover. Perhaps he'll forever be..."

"Aunty Lea, don't make such a discouraging comment," Catherine interrupted her even though she was actually at her wits' end.

Shaun's brain was not injured. In fact, he was just like a computer whose programs were jumbled up, thus contributing to his intellectual disability.

Chester said he would do his best to cure Shaun, but Catherine knew the chances of success were very slim. If it was so easy to cure the illness, Shaun might have recovered those jumbled memories a long time ago.

Lea gazed at Catherine sadly. "You and Shaun have gone through so much to come this far. We're actually happy to see that you've made peace with Shaun and given birth to his children. At this moment, I'm glad that you haven't remarried Shaun. Although you guys are already together, you're not his wife yet. You don't have an

obligation to him. On the contrary, he's our responsibility, given that we're his parents."

"Aunty Lea, what are you trying to say?" Catherine asked despite having guessed it.

"Catherine, if you're tired and feel like leaving, feel free to do so. We won't force you to take care of Shaun. Now that he's become a fool, no one knows how long this condition will persist. It could take a few years or even forever."

As Lea was speaking, she lowered her head and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "You're still young."

"Aunty Lea, don't say that. I can't leave with Shaun's current condition. Of course, I have no idea how long I can hold on for, but I won't leave now. I'll stay here and take care of him."

Looking at Shaun drinking milk, Catherine said with a low voice, "Yes, he might be a fool now, but his intellectual capacity might grow. Whether he's normal or a fool, I'll try my best and make him fall for me again. Even if we don't have a future together, I won't regret it."

Lea was stunned, and there was a sense of appreciation in her eyes. "Thank you. It's Shaun's blessing to have met you in his life."

"You and Uncle Brennan... can go home and rest," Catherine said.

"No. You can go home. Suzie and Lucas must be waiting for you. Tonight, I'll accompany—" Before Brennan could finish his sentence, Shaun pouted in fear when he saw Brennan approaching him.

Suddenly, Brennan felt helpless.

"Forget it. Since he's so afraid of you, I'll accompany him. Suzie and Lucas are quite worried about him too, so can you please bring them here tomorrow?" Catherine gave a wry laugh. She could not bear to see Shaun in this state.

Brennan was headstrong. "How can we let the kids see him in this state?"

"But there's no other way. The kids are worried about him, and we can't hide it from them for long anyway." Catherine felt helpless.

Only after Catherine convinced those two adults into leaving did Shaun relax.

He looked at Catherine and yawned. "Aunty, I need to... pee."

Catherine stumbled and almost fell. When she finally regained her footing, she felt awkward. "You can go to the restroom on your own. It's over there."

"I don't want to move, and I don't know how to take off my pants." Shaun squirmed and pouted.

Words could not explain Catherine's expression. Luckily, Shaun was good-looking, which made her feel a little less awkward.

"Carry me..." Shaun stretched out his hands to her childishly.

Catherine was at a loss for words. How could she possibly carry him?

"No need. Just use this." Catherine weakly took a bedpan from the bed. "What's this? It looks fun." Shaun's pure eyes glowed as though he saw an interesting toy.

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Chapter 1621

"This isn't a toy. It's for peeing."

Deep down, Catherine felt glad that she had two children. At least she had an idea on how to deal with Shaun in his current state.

"Oh." Shaun's eyes were filled with curiosity. "I can't hold it anymore. Help me take off my pants..."

Catherine was speechless.

Looking at the man on the bed who was much taller than her, Catherine felt like asking whether he was trying to take liberties with her...

However, even if she asked him, he would not understand her question.

All Catherine could do was surrender to her fate by going to him and helping him.

Although they had lived together like a married couple, she could not help but blush with embarrassment when she met Shaun's pure eyes.

When he was finally done, she said to Shaun earnestly, "From now on, don't call me Aunty. Just call me Cathy."

"Cathy?" A dazed look crossed Shaun's face. "But you're... a lot older than me."

Catherine did not have it in her to tease him. How dare this old man say she was a lot older than him when he was already in his 30s. "May I know how old you are?"

Shaun counted with his fingers seriously, but he could not work it out even after some time. At last, he answered with a pout, "I'm... one year old."

Catherine pressed her temples as she reminded herself to get used to it.

"Shaunny, it's late. It's time to sleep." Catherine tucked him under the blanket.

"Are you calling me Shorty?" Shaun pouted. "I don't like it. It sounds like I'm short."

Catherine found it funny. "It's Shaunny. Your name is Shaun Hill. Remember that."

"Shaun Hill. I'm Shaun Hill. Shaun Hill." Shaun nodded seriously, trying to remember his name.

Catherine was slightly swayed. She noticed that Shaun was not actually stupid even though he had a mental age of two. As long as she provided him with the right guidance, his intellectual capacity would gradually increase.

"Be good. Sleep now."

"I'm scared." Shaun clutched her. "I want a hug."

Catherine pictured herself hugging Suzie to sleep. Then, she shuddered when she pictured herself hugging Shaun's long body. In the end, she lay on the bed with one hand around Shaun's head and the other patting him on the back. Only then did she manage to coax him into sleeping.

While Shaun was sound asleep, Catherine was awake as she could not fall asleep at all.

She only fell asleep at 2:00 a.m. but woke up at 6:00 a.m.

She softly let go of Shaun and took her phone, only to find three unknown missed calls.

After some thought, she did not return the calls in the end.

At 8:00 a.m., Lea brought Suzie and Lucas over to visit Shaun.

"Daddy, are you okay?" Worried, Suzie walked to his bedside. "Do you still remember me?"

After looking at Suzie in confusion, he tilted his head. With a pout, he screamed, "Sister..."

Suzie was shocked to hear her scummy dad call her Sister. Boo—hoo...

"She's not your sister." Lucas fixed his eyes on Shaun with a frown.

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Chapter 1622

Shaun scratched the back of his head in a daze. "You're... Brother?"

Lucas was speechless.

Although Lucas and Suzie had heard about Shaun's condition from their grandmother on their way to the hospital, they still found it hard to accept even after they saw it with their own eyes.

Catherine gently patted the two kids on their shoulders. "Your daddy is slightly injured, so you guys need to take care of him, okay?"

"Mommy, will Daddy be like this for the rest of his life?" Suzie was despondent.

Worry flashed in Catherine's eyes. Even so, she said to the kids, "Uncle Chester and I will contact some doctors overseas to cure him soon."

"Mm. Alright." Suzie gasped. "I'll just take him as my younger brother then."

Just as Catherine was helpless, her phone suddenly rang. It was an unknown caller.

She took her phone and walked out. "Hi. Who are you looking for..."

"I'm Titus Costner." A cold voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

Catherine was stunned for a moment before she furrowed her brows. "Mr. Costner, what's the matter?"

"Matthew went missing yesterday." Titus's tone was harsh. "And I still can't reach him now. I can't reach his assistant as well. After checking his call log, I realized that you were the last person he called. Does his disappearance have something to do with you?"

Catherine's head began to hurt.

So many things had happened since last night, and she had yet to get over them.

Yet now, Titus claimed Matthew had gone missing. From his tone, Catherine could tell that he was suspecting her.

"I've only received a call from him the night before yesterday, and we haven't contacted each other since then." Catherine said honestly, "Mr. Costner, I have my hands full at the moment. How would I have the time to make Matthew go missing?"

"You even dared to injure my bodyguard, what more Matthew. Matthew went out with his assistant yesterday morning. It's all too easy for Liona members to deal with him." Titus could no longer contain the rage inside him.

Titus was usually very strict with Matthew. Since Matthew was his only son, he placed high hopes on him.

Moreover, he could not believe that someone had the audacity to attack Matthew in Australia.

This had struck Titus's nerve.

"Catherine Jones, you should know I'm calling you because you have a hidden agenda."

Deep down, Catherine gasped. How could she have done something to Matthew? Matthew was her biological brother. Yet, of course, Titus would not believe it even if she told him that.

"Mr. Costner, if it was my doing, I'd own up. I'd even threaten to kill Matthew if you refuse to leave Australia with Sheryl and Rebecca and promise to return Hill Corporation to us. However, I didn't kidnap him, so I can't threaten you."

Catherine added in a low voice, "Also, you can go around and find out what happened to Shaun last night. He has become a fool. How would I have the time to do something to Matthew?"

Titus was dumbfounded. "Shaun is now a fool?"

"Do you think I'll lie to you regarding this matter?" Catherine was annoyed. However, as she grew annoyed, all she could do was tell herself to calm down.

"Fine. But tell me why Matthew looked for you the night before yesterday. Catherine, we don't have any other enemies in Australia apart from you and Shaun."

After thinking it over, Catherine asked, "Mr. Costner, are you alone now?"

"Yes."

Catherine decided to be frank with him. "I told Matthew that Rebecca, Jeffery, and Sally are bad people. You might think that I'm trying to tear you guys apart, but as outsiders, you've only heard most of the things from them. Probably all of them are about how bad I am, which is why Matthew didn't believe me. In that case, I asked him to head to Melbourne to ask about Rebecca's character. To be honest, many wealthy people in Melbourne know

about the evil deeds that Rebecca has done back then. I guess Matthew went there to find out about it."

"I'll investigate whether Mathew went to Melbourne. Having said that, if I find out that you're involved in this matter, I'll make the whole of Australia pay the price." Titus's icy tone was filled with wrath.

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Chapter 1623

Catherine chuckled indifferently, "Suit yourself. Anyway, my life has been screwed over ever since your family appeared. However, now I wish Matthew didn't head to Melbourne..."

"What do you mean?"

"If he headed to Melbourne and went missing there, it would surely mean that he had found out something. There might be some people who want to stop him from bringing back the truth. But I'm to blame for that, too. I should've asked him to bring along a few more people to investigate the matter. I just didn't expect he would really go to Melbourne. I thought he didn't believe me."

Titus pursed his thin lips grimly. "Are you hinting that this matter has to do with Rebecca?"

"Mr. Costner, may I know if your wife and Rebecca performed the DNA test earlier with hair?"

"What are you trying to say?" Titus asked with indifference.

" I suspect Wesley gave Rebecca my hair instead. "

Titus chuckled. "Are you trying to say that you're Sheryl's daughter?"

"Yes. Perhaps you guys won't believe it because it sounds absurd, but you're a smart person, Mr. Costner. Considering that Rebecca isn't your biological daughter, you can view this matter from the perspective of an outsider. You probably don't like nor hate Rebecca. But after spending some time with her, what do you think of her?"

In the face of Catherine's question, Titus's brows furrowed angrily.

To be frank, he was not fond of Rebecca.

Of course, he could not point out her limitations as she had always been nice and obedient to him.

Nevertheless, ever since he came to Melbourne, his relationship with Sheryl had begun to fall apart. On the other hand, Sheryl had been pampering Rebecca a lot.

She even gave Rebecca a few hundred billion dollars to acquire Hill Corporation without informing him about it.

As Sheryl's husband, he could sense a greater distance and conflict between Sheryl and him.

They had both been married for over 20 years and were always very loving. Their relationship had never been in their current state before.

Upon realizing that Titus went silent, Catherine reckoned that he was in conflict with his family. "Mr. Costner, I really am Sheryl's biological daughter. You guys might not believe me because I haven't done a DNA test. I was once married to Wesley. Only after I married him did I learn that he was a hypocrite who had been conspiring with Rebecca in a lot of crimes since three years ago, and I was kept in the dark. After we married, I lived in his house. Since I dried and combed my hair every day, he had access to a lot of my hair. I'm very certain that you guys didn't personally pluck the hair off Rebecca's head for the DNA test."

Titus rubbed his brows. Since Matthew was the one who had the DNA test done, who knew how he obtained the hair?

"Let's get back to business."

Knowing that she did not have proof, Catherine did not expect him to be convinced just like that. "As I said just now, Rebecca and Wesley are colluding with each other. Furthermore, Melbourne is the Lyons family's roots. Since Rebecca came back, she has helped Wesley to play up to Senator Mead by taking advantage of your status.

"At this point, his status in Australia has surpassed Shaun's. Since those wealthy people in Melbourne act based on the situation, it's unsurprising to know that some of them have secretly gone and sought help from the Lyons family. If Matthew had gone to inquire about Rebecca at this time, he would've easily alerted Wesley's mole. After all, it won't benefit Wesley if Rebecca's true colors are exposed. I guess Matthew is missing because of him."

"Why should I believe in your words?" Titus asked coldly. This matter was far more complicated than he imagined.

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