

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

Chapter 1701 By eBooksCat.Com

Shaun's dark eyes flashed with doubts.

Rodney walked up to the door and locked it before taking out a memory card from his pocket and inserted it into the computer.

A few moments later, some heart-racing images appeared on the computer screen.

Shaun was dumbfounded. He felt like his worldview suffered a huge shock...

His handsome face, too, had inexplicably turned as red as an apple in an instant.

He did not know what was wrong with him. All he felt was his face burning and his heart racing.

"How is it?" Rodney cackled. "I'm only showing this to you because you're my bro."

12:30 p.m.

Catherine personally cooked some of her best dishes.

Freya had not been vomiting recently, and her appetite was particularly good. As such, she could not resist taking a prawn for herself. After eating it, she praised Catherine, "Your cooking skills are even better than the chef we hired. Hey, why hasn't Shaun and Rodney come down yet? It's rare that he can stay with an amnesiac Shaun for so long without being snubbed."

Catherine smiled strangely. "Maybe he's asking Rodney about the past."

"You didn't tell him that you two were once married and that the children are his?" Freya asked in surprise.

Catherine shook her head. "I want to take it slowly. I'm afraid he won't be able to accept it. Besides... I'm scared that he'll take responsibility after I tell him. I don't want our relationship to be like that."

"Uh-oh. Rodney must have told him. Before we came here, he said he wanted to get something done. It was definitely for Shaun. He was so mysterious about it, but he was

empty-handed when we came here. I don't know what he's planning." Freya suddenly became a little curious at what Rodney had planned.

"Forget it. It's a secret between them. We have secrets too. I'll tell Aunt Yasmine to tell them to come down for lunch."

Catherine did not think much about it.

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After taking the food out, Shaun and Rodney came down. Both of their faces were flushed.

Rodney looked fine since his face was as thick as a wall, but Shaun was different. His eyes twinkled, and when he saw Catherine, he lowered his head shyly as if he had done something bad.

"What did you two do upstairs?" Catherine asked curiously.

Shaun was so nervous that he knocked over the bowl in front of him.

He quickly picked it up and stammered with his face red, "N-Nothing."

"It doesn't look like nothing to me." Freya looked at them strangely and turned to Rodney. "Did you teach him how to pick up girls?"

"Hey, am I that much of a sc*mbag?" Rodney looked aggrieved. "Yes, I used to have a bad relationship with Catherine, and I said a lot of things to sow discord between them. However, I've seen how good she is to Shaun, so how could I teach him to pick up other girls?"

"I agree." Catherine grinned and gave Freya and prawn. "Besides, he won't be able to teach Shaun how to pick up girls anyway."

"That's true. After all, it's always women who play with him." Freya nodded in agreement.

Rodney instantly wanted to vomit blood. "Enough. Don't attack me."

Just after he spoke, he suddenly felt Shaun's contemptuous gaze on him. His eyes seemed to say, 'So you're unskillful...'

Rodney replied, "...Let's eat. The food is delicious."

Shaun lowered his head until a piece of fish was placed in his bowl.

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Shaun looked up just in time to see Catherine turn to talk to Freya after giving him the fish. In the bright living room, her beautiful little face was stunning, like she had walked out of a painting.

With her snow-white skin and thick black eyebrows, she looked like a butterfly with her wings out, ready to fly.

At that moment, he remembered the image he had seen on the computer, and his head felt inexplicably warm.

Freya suddenly cried out. "Woah! Why do you have a nosebleed?"

Shaun looked down to see a few drops of red liquid in his bowl. He then touched his nose with his hand and panicked.

Was he sick?

"Holy sh*t. Come on, let's go. I'll take you to the bathroom to wash up." Rodney hurriedly led him towards the toilet downstairs.

After entering, he took a paper towel, wet it with water, and wiped Shaun's nose. He said contemptuously, "Bro, was that necessary? What kind of dirty pictures were you thinking about when you were eating?"

Shaun looked at him in shock. "How did you know?"

"Your eyes were basically on fire when you looked at Catherine, and then you suddenly had a nosebleed. How would I not know? I've... been there too." Rodney coughed in embarrassment. He used to be like this when he was single, but he never expected Shaun to be so disappointing, too. From now on, he was no longer the only one.

Shaun was speechless.

Well, he thought he had some kind of disease.

"Wipe it, and stop thinking about it," Rodney reminded him. "Don't expose yourself."

"Okay."

In the dining room.

Freya quietly leaned toward Catherine. "I noticed that Shaun was staring super intently at you just now, as if he wanted to eat you up. Then, he had a nosebleed."

"Aren't you overthinking it?" Catherine cast her a disdainful look. "He's a blank canvas now. He's as pure as can be."

"Oh really? But I heard from Rodney that his illness has been cured. Are you sure you don't want to take the opportunity to attend to your... Hehe, you know what I mean." Freya wiggled her eyebrows and winked.

"Get out." Catherine's heart skipped a beat, and she glared at Freya. "You can go to Rodney too."

"Ew, like hell I'll go to him." While Freya grumbled, Rodney and Shaun came back.

After the meal, Rodney and Freya stayed until 3:00 p.m. before leaving, and Shaun was taken to class by the professor.

In the evening, when the two children were playing with their toys, Catherine pulled Shaun into the adjacent bedroom and said solemnly, "From now on, you'll sleep in this room."

"Why?" Shaun did not catch what she said. All he could think about was his previous relationship with Cathy. Was it not normal for them to sleep together?

"I slept with you before this because there were many things you didn't know how to do, and you couldn't take care of yourself. Since you've made rapid progress in the past two days and you're a grown man, you should know it's inappropriate for a man and woman to sleep together. It's better if you sleep here," Catherine explained to him patiently.

Shaun blinked. "But you used to help me take baths even when I felt uncomfortable, and we hugged each other to sleep every night. You didn't say it was inappropriate back then."

Catherine blushed. "You only had a mental age of two back then. I couldn't help it."

"So, because I was two years old... you took advantage of me, and even... gave me a French kiss?" Shaun looked at her with his pure black eyes.

His stare made Catherine feel like digging a hole and crawling into it.

"I looked it up on my phone." Shaun debunked her words. "What you did to me back then was something only a boyfriend and girlfriend, or a husband and wife would do. You told me not to treat you as an aunt, and you don't want to be my aunt. Is it because you want to be my woman instead?"

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Catherine was so embarrassed that she wished she was struck by lightning.

She just wanted to explode.

This guy was developing at rocket speed.

That was right. She had thought that way at that time, but her mind had changed in the past few days. Furthermore... His words made it seem like she was a lewd person.

What did he mean by becoming his woman? He spoke as if he was in high demand.

He, a man whose brain had been messed with constantly? Tsk. Even she was a little disgusted by him.

"You think too much," Catherine said stiffly and glared at him. "So you're not going to listen to me, huh?"

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"Cathy, if you took the initiative to kiss me before but didn't want to be my woman, then you would be a pervert." Shaun braced himself and said, "According to Australia's criminal legislation, you'll bear criminal responsibility if the person hasn't come of age yet. Moreover, the current law states that, in this regard, men have the same rights as women."

"You know criminal law?" Catherine glanced at him grimly.

"There were many books about the subject in the study, so I read a few of them," Shaun said somewhat smugly.

Catherine raised her brows. She had been with him for so long, yet she knew nothing about it. "If you want to talk about the law, fine. Let me ask you. Did you resist when it happened? Were you unconscious? No. On the contrary, if you enjoyed it, it's not illegal."

"But I only had a mental age of two at that time. There's also a doctor's report about that. I didn't resist, but your behavior can constitute as deceiving an ignorant child." Shaun retorted swiftly.

Catherine was rendered speechless.

She had to admit that even though he had lost his memory, he was still much better at applying the law than her.

However, when she saw his smug face, she could not help but become furious. "Fine. If you feel like I've committed a crime, then go ahead and call the cops."

Shaun froze when he realized that she was angry. Then, he quickly lowered his head and tried to please her. "That's not what I meant. I just don't want to sleep separately from you. Don't think that I don't know. Rodney said that we were in a relationship before my accident and that Suzie and Lucas are our children. Seeing how Suzie and Lucas are used to it, it's clear that we didn't start sleeping together after my accident."

Catherine pursed her pink lips. She did not tell Rodney to hide it, and she did not plan on hiding it from Shaun either. There were some things that he would find out sooner or later.

"Cathy..." Shaun held her hand and said nervously, "Let me take care of you as I did before..."

"Do you love me?" Catherine suddenly looked up at him.

Shaun was stunned.

Love? What was love? He still did not know. "Cathy, I really want to be with you. I..."

"Shaunny, the truth is that when you were first diagnosed with the mental age of a two-year-old, I thought I might continue to be with you if you stayed like this forever. I don't know how long I can hold on for — maybe a few years, a few decades, or even my entire life. But then, I've noticed that your intelligence has been slowly growing, and you'll soon grow into an exceptional person. You don't remember the past, our love, or all the gratitude and grievances we've had for each other. Your memory started over with a clean slate, like you just came out of your mother's womb. So you must not remember about... loving me."

Catherine stopped as she felt a lump in her throat. "Shaun, do you know that this isn't the first time you've forgotten?" Shaun was stunned. "I've lost my memory before?"

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"You didn't lose your memory. During our marriage, you frequently contacted your ex-girlfriend, and you relied on her and trusted her. She was the reason that we got divorced. Because you had a mental disorder, she took the opportunity when she was treating you to tamper with the memory in your mind. All you remembered was the unpleasant things between us, and you deleted the good times we had like a computer. It was a very tough time for me. Later, we divorced and got back together, but not long after, you ended up like this..."

Shaun was so shocked that he remained silent for a long time.

The complexity of the past probably caught him off guard.

He had simply listened to Rodney talk about the past, but he did not know that the reason for the divorce was so complicated.

Furthermore, he could tell that Cathy somewhat resented him when she recounted the story.

"Cathy... Did I used to make you very tired?" It seemed like he was finally aware of this problem.

"It would be a lie if I said no."

Catherine's voice was filled with bitterness. "Your memory may never be restored. You'll have a new life, and you shouldn't be responsible for the past. Shaun, perhaps you relying on me and wanting to sleep with me is like a baby bird depending on its mother. At the same time, I'm the first young woman you've come in contact with, so it's normal for you to have your needs when you're with me. It's just an instinctive reaction of your body."

"I'm the children's father. Of course I have to take responsibility," Shaun hurriedly said.

"Of course you do, but only for the children. You can teach them how to read, write, and play. You can pay for their tuition fees and buy clothes for them. You can fulfill your duty as a father."

Catherine said softly, "I hope you can go to work and expose yourself. That way, you can make friends and meet more women. Maybe one day, you'll understand what your feelings for me are now. Remember, I don't need you to take responsibility for me. We're divorced, so no one is responsible for the other."

Then, she turned and left.

Although she felt depressed and in pain, she felt inexplicably relaxed.

It seemed like the uncertainty and fear she felt in the past few days had been relieved.

Shaun stared at her back and suddenly said in a low voice, "Cathy, you said all that because you don't want to be with me anymore, right?"

"Shaun, I'm scared that if I get together with you and finally see a ray of hope, you'll forget me again. It's because you've never given me a sense of security. I care about you, but I'm always the one being left behind. That's how you used to be, and now, you don't even know what love is. How will I dare to entrust my future to you?"

Once Catherine finished speaking, she went downstairs to look for the children.

Shaun stood rooted to the ground for a long time before entering the other bedroom like a robot.

Then, he sat on the bed.

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When he thought about what Catherine said, his heart hurt like it was whipped.

However, he did not blame Cathy. He did not blame her at all.

In the end, the old him was to blame for being too useless.

After all, he could not even protect his woman. Since something went wrong with his brain time and time again, he really could not give Cathy happiness.

He wanted to be a powerful man. He wanted to protect Cathy.

His dark eyes flashed with resolute determination.

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At night.

Catherine tossed and turned but could not fall asleep.

Although she was firm when talking to Shaun, she was still worried that he would overthink all the truths he learned in the last two days.

Furthermore, she was a little unaccustomed to the sudden absence beside her.

The next day, she woke up at 6:00 a.m. When she came out, she saw that the light in the second-floor study was on.

She walked over and gently opened the door to see Shaun sitting on the desk in his pajamas, carefully flipping through a pile of thick documents on the desk.

"What are you doing?" she asked aloud, stunned.

At her voice, Shaun turned around. Under his slightly ruffled black hair, his dark eyes were as calm as spring water. "I'm looking at some information and documents related to Hill Corporation."

"Where did you get them?"

"I had Hadley send them over last night," Shaun said in embarrassment.

Catherine was surprised. It meant that late last night after their talk, Hadley must have come over, and she might have been asleep by then. "Did you stay up all night..."

"No, I slept. I'm going to Hill Corporation today, so I don't want to fight an unprepared battle," Shaun said seriously.

Catherine pursed her pretty lips.

Mixed feelings and self-mockery washed over her. It seemed like he had adapted well and accepted it quickly. She was the one who was overthinking.

Perhaps he felt relieved after thinking through what she had said yesterday.

"I'm fine. Why don't you... sleep in?" Shaun looked at her and felt that she looked very tired.

"No, I want to go for a run." Catherine shook her head. "Oh, I'll accompany you to the company after breakfast."

"No need. Hadley will pick me up later. Besides, I'm planning to go there early. You should go and do your own thing, Cathy."

Shaun refused. Since he knew that Hill Corporation was his, he could not rely on her all the time.

Furthermore, if she went to Hill Corporation, she might be humiliated and looked down upon by Wade.

He did not want her to go through that.

The old him might have been very impressive since he was the richest man in the country. However, in his eyes now, that person was schemed against

time and time again and lost his memories. He may have given Catherine love, but he also left her with a lot of burdens and pain.

If a man could not protect his memory, what right did he have to love a woman?

Of course, he was not who he used to be. However, not everything was all talk and no action.

He was sure that the old him was quite good at talking to have captured her heart.

However, he did not want that. He wanted to clear all the obstacles and then walk up to tell her that he was worthy of loving her.

"...Okay."

Catherine did not know what he was thinking. All she knew was that Shaun seemed different after a night.

When she left the study and went downstairs, she was in a daze.

If it were in the past, Shaun would have insisted on following her if he heard she was going for a run.

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In the past, Shaun would never separate from her, and he always wanted her accompaniment.

Heh. Although Catherine knew that he would grow up, she was still disappointed that he was growing so fast.

Fortunately, she was clear-headed enough.

She understood that what Shaun had for her was dependence, not love.

Just as Catherine came back from her run, she happened to see Shaun get into a black car and leave.

She stared in a daze for a long time before coming back to her senses.

After sending the children to the preschool, she drove to Militaire Hospital.

She walked in after parking her car and saw the burly Titus in the private garden. With his back to her, a withered leaf fell on his shoulder and made the big man look a little bleak.

"Uncle Titus..." Catherine called out softly.

Titus snapped back to his senses. "Why are you here?"

"I contacted your assistant on the phone, and he let me in." Catherine noticed his bloodshot eyes. "Did you sleep?"

Titus rubbed his eyebrows. "I had to deal with something until late last night..."

"Are you worried about Matthew?" Catherine interrupted him, her eyes sharp and bright.

"Like I said, as my son, he couldn't even protect himself. He deserves to be kidnapped. The weak aren't allowed in the Costner family." Titus's majestic voice was cold and heartless.

Catherine thought about Matthew's young and handsome face, and her heart ached. She did not dare to imagine how Matthew would look like when she saw him again. "Uncle Titus, you're saying those words as the head of the Costner family, but what about as Matthew's father? You must be a strict father, but I believe that you love your child more than anyone else. In fact, what you did at the meeting yesterday was very satisfying and pleasing. However, I'm worried that Wesley will take out his embarrassment and hatred on Matthew..." "It's enough for me if I can rescue him alive."

Titus interrupted her and stared into her eyes. "

Other than a family dispute when I was young, I have never suffered such a big loss. I have been tricked to the point I have to lock my wife up, and my son is nowhere to be found. Do you know what it would mean if I compromise and retreat?"

"It means that the powerful Costner family has been manipulated by a puny guy called Wesley Lyons in Australia. We'll become a global laughing stock, and the Costner family reputation will be in ruins. The forces I've managed to get under my thumb after a lot of effort will think that I've grown old, and they'll begin to stir up trouble. If that happens, Neah Bay will be in a bloody storm again. In the past, it was a dog-eat-dog place."

Catherine was shocked. She really did not expect that so much would be at stake.

"You didn't think of that, did you? Neither did Wesley. That was why he used Matthew to threaten me, thinking that he could restrain me. I can't retreat, but at most, I can give him a chance to live."

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Titus laughed coldly. "Besides, do you think he'll immediately let Matthew go if I don't get involved in

Hill Corporation's matters? You're wrong. He'll be afraid of my revenge and use Matthew to threaten me for at least five or six years. Once he has Hill Corporation in one hand and Golden Corporation in another, he'll become a powerful figure not only in Australia but in the world. Then, he'll support Gavin Mead to run for the next term and get rid of the Snow family. By then, he can decide whether he wants to return Matthew to me or not. In any case, I wouldn't be able to do anything to him."

Catherine's hair stood on end as she listened.

Wesley's scheme was... truly terrifying.

What was even more terrifying was that Titus completely was through Wesley. "How do you..."

"You'll know about these kinds of things when you see them more often." Titus said faintly, "Why else do you think Gavin helped him? Both of them have an exchange of interests."

Catherine fell silent, not knowing what to say. In front of these big shots, she felt tiny.

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"Do you... want to see Sheryl?" Titus suddenly asked.

"...No need. If I see her, she'll definitely scold me and say I'm seducing you again. She has nothing good to say to me anyway." Catherine shook her head firmly.

"It seems like... you're very disappointed in this mother." Titus smiled intriguingly. "But do you know how rich she is? She might be even richer than me."

"I know. She's the owner of Soromon Island, which has tons of oil reserves. She's extremely wealthy." Catherine shrugged.

Titus was surprised. "Since you know, you should understand that as her daughter, you'll be the richest woman in the world just by inheriting a fraction of her wealth."

"What's the point in that? I'd have to hire a bunch of bodyguards to protect me from jealous people. If I'm not careful, I'll be blackmailed and kidnapped." Catherine shrugged and said in amusement, "I've never been short of money since I was a child. I have been living very well, and h many people in the country are envious of me. I have everything I need and can buy anything I want. I live in a mansion and drive a sports car. I don't want anything else."

"You're really..." Titus's deep eyes revealed a smile. "You' re very clear-headed. Unfortunately, many people are greedy."

"Perhaps it's because I grew up with my grandparents. When I was young, they would give me whatever I wanted." Catherine said a little ruefully, "I'll leave now."

After she left, Warren came over with a heavy expression. "Ms. Jones just left?"

"Her affection for Sheryl probably ran out long ago." Titus sighed and shook his head. "Sherry was a fool."

"That's a shame. Ms. Jones is a good lady." Warren was silent for a moment before pulling out a paper bag and a note from behind him. "Wesley sent a note over. He said that for each day you refuse to give up Hill Corporation and allow Golden Corporation to do business in Country Y, he'll... cut off one of Young Master's fingers."

Titus's eyes fell on the finger in the paper bag. It was his son's finger, and there was a scar on it too.

He had to admit that Wesley really knew how to pick the finger.

"President Costner..." Warren looked pained.

"Go and urge Nathan Snow to speed up the progress of the case. Also, create more bad medical press abroad against Golden Corporation." A hostile glint flashed across Titus's eyes before he said, "Also, tell Wesley that he can cut off Matthew's fingers if he wants to. But when he's at the end of his rope, I'll make his fate ten thousand times worse than Matthew."

"...Understood," Warren replied stiffly.

After he left, no one saw Titus hammer his fist on a nearby tree. Blood then flowed out from his joints.

He said coldly, "Wesley Lyons, I'll make you suffer a fate worse than death."

In the hospital.

Hannah carried a fruit basket into the luxuriously decorated VIP ward.

Wesley was leaning on the headboard with a computer on the small bed table. She did not know what he was reading, but his elegant face was extremely cold and sinister.

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