Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1624

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1624

"It's because I understand Wesley and Rebecca the most. You don't have to worry too much. I think Matthew is still alive. They're probably keeping Matthew with them as a way of protecting themselves for fear that you'll discover the truth."

After pausing for a moment, Catherine added, "Mr. Costner, sometimes what a person says may not be true. If you want to understand a person, you should spend time with them and feel it. Given that you've been in the business industry for so many years, can't you be more sensible in seeing a person's true colors?"

Titus was slightly swayed. "I'll have this matter investigated. Hopefully, what you said is true."

Catherine sighed in relief. She knew Titus did not treat her words as nonsensical. "I guess Rebecca will try her best to frame Shaun and me regarding this matter in front of you and your wife. I'm not bothered about how your wife will think about it, but I hope you'll stay rational and won't be taken advantage of."

"None of the Joneses is to be taken lightly," Titus teased.

" Suit yourself. By the way, I'd like to remind you that Rebecca had once undergone plastic surgery to impersonate someone else to take care of Shaun. She drugged Shaun's food and made him... mentally ill. Consequently, it ruined my relationship with Shaun. I hope you'll take note of this."

Once she finished speaking, she hung up. Upon hearing her last sentence, Titus froze.

He thought that he knew Sheryl very well. Despite that, Sheryl had become grumpier and more irrational recently.

He was under the impression that the unresolved matters with the Jones family had stressed her out.

However... What if that was not the case? Tutus suddenly shuddered.

All of a sudden, Sheryl knocked on the door of his study before she dashed in.

"Titus Costner, who were you talking to on the phone while hiding here? Let me ask you. How's the investigation into Matthew's disappearance? Why has he gone missing out of the blue?"

"I've had someone investigate this matter."

Staring at Sheryl who was yelling in front of him, Titus spaced out a little. The Sheryl he knew back then had fought alongside him. Although she was a woman, her capability and calmness could compare to his when it came to dealing with business. " Sheryl, simmer down."

"My son, Matthew, is missing. How can I simmer down?" Sheryl said in exasperation, "Catherine and Shaun must be the ones who kidnapped him.

They're our only enemies in Canberra."

"I'll investigate it," Titus said softly.

"What's there to investigate about? Clearly, it was Catherine's doing. She was the last person Matthew contacted. This woman is really wicked." Sheryl said furiously, "I'll arrange for our men to be sent here. No matter what, we must kill Catherine and Shaun this time. If they don't return Matthew to us, I'll make them pay back with interest."

"Mom, don't do that." At this moment, Rebecca rushed into the room and said, "We must believe in Uncle Titus."

Titus's eyes darkened as he darted a glance at her. Then, he asked, "Rebecca, what do you think of this matter?"

Rebecca was stunned as she did not expect Titus to ask for her opinion. She clenched her teeth and said, "I think... me acquiring Hill Corporation recently has driven Catherine and Shaun mad. Let me talk to Catherine. It's my fault anyway. Matthew wouldn't have gone missing if it weren't for taking revenge on my behalf."

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1625

"How can I blame you for this?" Sheryl quickly held Rebecca's hands and consoled her, "After all, we've underestimated Catherine's brutality, or rather, we shouldn't have given her the chance in the first place."

A look of annoyance washed over Rebecca's face. "I just can't figure out why Matthew left without saying a thing. Could Catherine have tricked him into leaving?"

"That's possible." Upon hearing it, Sheryl glared at Titus. "You guys have been in contact with Catherine from the beginning. Matthew is particularly innocent, but Catherine is cunning. He could've been deceived by her."

" Sherry, now is not the time to quarrel. Let's find Matthew first, " Titus said with a low voice. Even his posture was lowered.

Rebecca bit her lip. "I'm afraid Catherine will deny it."

Provoked by her words, Sheryl said furiously, "If she denies it, I'll personally look for Minister Snow.

But if he doesn't deal with Catherine and Shaun, I don't mind severing Australia's shipping routes."

Titus frowned, and his lips twitched. In the end, he did not utter a word.

He just stared at Sheryl and Rebecca silently. His distant eyes rested on Rebecca's face for one to two seconds.

In the past, he was not unconcerned about Rebecca's scheming mind. He just considered her as Sheryl's daughter at that time, so he let her be for the sake of his marriage with Sheryl.

Everyone had a scheming mind.

However, Rebecca would be a bit too presumptuous if she tried to tear him and Sheryl apart right in front of him.

If Titus were a fool, he would not have attained his current status.

On the surface, Rebecca seemed like she was advising him and Sheryl. However, she was actually dropping a hint to them that it was Catherine's doing.

If he had not had a deep conversation with Catherine just now, he might have let Rebecca lead him by the nose.

In fact, he would not be so worried if Matthew was with Catherine.

Nevertheless, if what Catherine said turned out to be true, then that would be troublesome.

After lighting a cigarette, Titus immediately asked his subordinates to investigate the issue in Melbourne.

At noon, his subordinates brought him some news. "Mr. Costner, we saw Willard's dead body in Melbourne Police Station, but Young Master Costner is still nowhere to be found."

Willard was Matthew's personal assistant.

Titus's breathing hitched, and Sheryl had already leaped to her feet in agitation. "What else have you found out?"

"The police noticed signs of fighting at the scene. I assume Young Master Costner and Willard were attacked. Since Young Master Costner is quite skillful, he must've been mobbed by a group of people."

"Young Master Costner is very skillful, and Willard's skills aren't bad either. However, one of them is missing, while the other is dead. In that case, they must've encountered a powerful master." Rebecca's eyes reddened as she covered her lips. "It's all my fault. If I hadn't brought a group of bodyguards to Hill Corporation, they wouldn't have been beaten so badly by the Liona members. In that case, Matthew wouldn't have had to bring only an assistant along."

Slightly moved by her words, Sheryl roared, "This must be Catherine's plot. She injured all our bodyguards so that she could deal with Matthew alone."

After glancing at Sheryl's agitated look, Titus could not help but say, "You might be right. I'll immediately send some people from Neah Bay over. I'll visit the executive council now to pressure Nathan."

"What's the point of pressuring him? By the time our people are here, it'll be too late. I suggest we ask

Nathan to arrest Catherine straight away." Sheryl was unhappy with Titus's decision.

Titus opened his mouth for a while before he replied, "Alright. I'll see if Nathan is willing to do that. It's all my fault. You should just wait at home and don't go anywhere for the sake of your safety."

"Uncle Titus, are you worried that Catherine will harm Mom?" Rebecca asked worriedly.

"How dare she." Sheryl scoffed. "If she dares attack me, I won't let her out no matter how many people she comes with."

Titus directly strode out with his long legs without saying anything.

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1626

After getting in the sedan, the passenger seat's

door opened. Titus's assistant, Samuel Light, got in. "President Costner, are we going to the prime minister's office now?"

Titus glanced at Samuel. "How long will it take for our bodyguards to recover?"

Samuel was taken aback. "They've hurt their muscles and bones, so it'll take two to three months at the very least."

"Two to three months?" Titus's head began to hurt. "I didn't think I'd be fooled to this extent."

"President Costner, I think Young Master Costner should be safe. Maybe Catherine and the others just

want to threaten you," Samuel consoled him.

"You also think Catherine is the one who did it?" Titus faked a smile and asked.

"Is... Is it not her?" Samuel was shocked.

"Of course not. However, you can't mention this in front of Sheryl."

Titus lit a cigarette. If he previously had 40 percent of trust in Catherine, he now had as much as 80 percent of trust in her.

He did not believe that Sheryl would give birth to such a hateful daughter like Rebecca.

"Don't we still have two bodyguards? Ask them to monitor Sheryl closely. If she wants to do something, inform me immediately. But remember, don't rouse Sheryl and Rebecca's suspicions, " Titus ordered.

Samuel was startled. "Monitor... Monitor the madam?"

"Mm."

In the villa.

After Titus left, Sheryl stood up, and she suddenly felt dizzy.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Rebecca quickly supported her.

"Perhaps it's because I was worrying about Matthew last night and didn't sleep well," Sheryl said in annoyance.

" I understand. You love Matthew a lot." Rebecca sighed. "I'm very worried about him too. But... But I'm afraid Prime Minister Snow won't target Catherine. Prime Minister Snow's nephew and Shaun are good brothers. It was with Shaun's help that Prime Minister Snow managed to assume the position earlier than expected too."

"You're right." Sheryl's pretty face darkened.

"I'm afraid if we delay this longer, Matthew will be in grave danger." Rebecca gritted her teeth. "Since they dared to kidnap your son and kill your men, let's just..."

"Just what?" Sheryl asked hastily.

"I know... Catherine has a pair of fraternal twins," Rebecca whispered.

Sheryl was stunned. "You're asking me to kidnap those two kids..."

"We can just kidnap them and not hurt them. We'll threaten Catherine and ask her to hand Matthew over. Of course, if she doesn't hand him over, we can't hurt the children too. The children are innocent. However, Catherine surely cares about her children. Perhaps she'll..." Rebecca said hesitantly.

Sheryl quickly understood, but she had never done that kind of thing before.

"Mom, I'm also worried that Matthew... will die if we keep delaying this." Rebecca bit her lips and said, "Think about it. Willard is dead. When Matthew fought them, he must've gotten hurt too. What matters is whether he has been gravely injured or not..." At that moment, Sheryl's ongoing headache hurt even more intensely from Rebecca's words. It was as if someone was squeezing her heart. She blurted, "Okay, let's do as you said. But we don't have any more people in our hands…"

Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1627

"As long as there's money, is there anything we can't do? Mom, don't worry. I'll make sure they don't hurt the children." Rebecca guaranteed it again.

At the hospital.

Catherine was also thinking about the matter regarding Matthew. She was slightly worried.

Feeling uneasy, she gave Chase a call. Only then did she find out that Matthew had gone missing in Melbourne and that his assistant was dead too.

"Rin, how is this Matthew related to you?" Chase was very curious.

"He's my brother from a different father." Catherine sighed. "I suspect it's Wesley's doing. How is the Lyons family's influence in Melbourne?"

"You're talking about the Lyons family?" Chase tutted. He was slightly pissed off. "Originally, we, the Harrison family, were considered the big boss in Melbourne. However, who could have thought that Golden Corporation would be on a roll? Now, more than go percent of the people in power here are supporting Wesley, and he even wants to win over the Harrison family. Even so, I'm not interested in that dude. The Lyons family has been obstructing us a lot anyway. If it weren't for..."

"If it weren't for?" Catherine asked in a hurry.

Chase said dejectedly, "If it weren't for our collaboration with Forrest, the Harrison family might've not been able to stay in Melbourne. Some time ago, I was even thinking of going to Canberra to develop my career. However, I gave up on that idea when I saw Shaun's situation. I didn't want to give you guys more trouble."

"Why didn't you tell us about this?" Catherine was annoyed that she did not notice Wesley's power expansion in Melbourne. If not, she would have reminded Matthew to be stealthy.

Matthew must not have expected it too. He went to Melbourne for investigation overtly, only for the news to reach Wesley's ears.

"You and Shaun have been facing a lot of troubles, so I didn't want to disturb you guys." Chase said in annoyance, "That b*stard, Wesley, is like a cockroach that won't die. He's so annoying. You guys have to be careful."

Catherine smiled bitterly. She did not tell Chase that Shaun had become a fool.

At that moment, a nurse called from behind. " Shaun's family, please come over quicHy..."

"I'll talk to you again next time." Catherine rushed back to the ward, where she saw Shaun crying out loud. "I don't want to get an injection. I don't want an injection..."

The nurse watched as a handsome guy cried with tears and snot rolling down his face. She looked weirded out. "Miss Jones, you have to persuade him. If he doesn't get on the IV, his injuries will become inflamed."

"Okay, I'll persuade him now."

Catherine did not care that there were people at the scene. She quickly hugged Shaun and coaxed softly, "Shaunny, if you don't get injected, you'll have a headache and fever. If that happens, you'll have to stay in the hospital for a long, long time and get injections every day. Are you willing to do that?"

"But... injections are painful." Shaun pouted while whining.

"Why don't we do it this way? As long as you be a good boy and take your injections, I'll get candies

for you, okay?" Catherine had no choice but to use her trump card. Anyway, he was an old man who was over 30 years old, so it was okay to eat more sweets.

"...I want to watch cartoons too." After some thought, Shaun added with a sobbing voice.

"Okay." Since Shaun was an old man, she could let him be even if he turned blind. Catherine did not have to worry about that at all.

Finally, Catherine managed to coax that little master. The nurse glanced at her sympathetically.

It was not easy being a wife and a mom.

Although Shaun whined for a while again during the injection, he stopped crying when Catherine played some cartoons for him to watch.

After that, Catherine asked Elle to go downstairs to get some snacks as Hadley had no children and did not know what to buy. Catherine had Elle buy some chocolates and cookies that Suzie loved to eat.

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After Elle brought the snacks to the ward, Shaun ate the chocolates with gusto.

Hadley could cry upon seeing that. "I finally know whose likings the Little Miss took after."

Why did he not realize before that Young Master Hill liked eating chocolates?

Catherine thought, 'Shaun was abused by his nanny when he was young, so he always restrained himself. After that, he was sent to the mental hospital. How would he have chocolates to eat?'

She just took it as returning Shaun his happy childhood by treating him better from now on.

In the evening, Chester, Rodney, and Freya came over.

Shaun was resting against the bed, watching PAW Patrol intently. He even had a chocolate cookie in his hands and a serious expression on his face. He did not notice those who had come in at all.

"F*ck, Shaun. How did you end up like that?" Rodney was heartbroken. "You're even eating chocolates and watching PAW Patrol. Are you still the Shaun that I know?"

Rodney went on talking for a long while, yet Shaun still paid him no attention. The latter even took a bite of the chocolate cookie, looking satisfied.

Freya lifted the milk and Dove chocolates in her hands. She smiled bitterly and said to Catherine, "I finally understand why you told me to buy these and bring them over."

"Put them here." Catherine took the stuff from Freya's hands.

Freya patted Catherine on the shoulder. She really sympathized with her best friend. "Are you okay? I realize that... you and Shaun have too many obstacles. Why don't you just leave him?"

"Freya, what are you talking about?" Rodney was unhappy with her words. "Don't you see how pitiful Shaun is now?"

"He's pitiful, but isn't our Cathy pitiful as well? She's still so young. Who knows when Shaun will recover?" Freya was pissed off. "In my opinion, a problematic person like Shaun isn't suited to have a wife at all. Besides, if it weren't for him getting deceived by Sarah back then, there wouldn't be so many f*cking problems now."

Rodney opened his mouth. His beautiful face looked conflicted. "That... That's not possible, right? Does Sarah have such capabilities?"

"I told you that Shaun was hypnotized by Sarah, yet you didn't believe me. Otherwise, why do you think a perfectly fine person would suddenly end up like that?" Chester said helplessly, "It's as if there's a bomb in Shaun's head, and Sarah lit it up."

Rodney was confused. He did not understand why Sarah became so evil?

"Young Master Jewell, have you consulted those psychologists and neurologists? How's your research going?" Catherine asked.

Chester stared at her with a complicated look in his eyes. "Top psychologists have heard of that hypnotic skill before. It's a forbidden skill that has been banned in Country Y for more than 100 years. So far, there is no news of recovery cases after being hypnotized. However, I've already requested the psychologists in Country Y to investigate the related historical documents. Let's hope they can find a clue from there."

"Okay." Catherine sighed. It was better than having no hope at all.

Rodney miserably walked up to Shaun's side and

tried to please him. "Shaun, can you give me some of your chocolate cookies?"

Shaun glanced at him. Then, he glanced at the tempting cookie in his hand before he quickly stuffed it into his mouth and finished it with a crunch.

Although Shaun only had the mental age of two, he was still so mean.

Chester laughed. "It seems like his intelligence is improving."

"That's right." Catherine could sense it too. "He's just like a baby now. There are many things that I have to teach him hands-on, but he's able to learn all of them quickly."

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Rodney nodded his head thoughtfully. "Then I can teach Shaun to date. Soon, you'll be in a relationship with Shaun again."

Speechless, Freya roasted him, "Shaun only has the intelligence of a two-year-old right now. He simply treats Cathy as an aunty. You can teach him to date, but do you think he'll date an aunty?"

Catherine felt like she was stabbed in the heart.

Freya added, "Besides, you were single for 30 years. Do you think you can teach Shaun how to date with those abilities of yours? Forget it. Don't mislead him."

Rodney's temple throbbed. " Freya Lynch, no one will think you're a mute even if you don't speak."

Freya glanced at him, unimpressed. "You can't get angry just because I told the truth. Men should be more big-hearted."

Rodney glanced at Freya's huge belly. He took a deep breath and did not say a word in the end.

Instead, he took his phone out and opened a game. He went to Shaun's side. "Come here, ol' Shaun. I'll teach you to play mobile games, okay?"

Shaun's handsome brows frowned. "I'm not old. "

"Oh, I misspoke. I'll call you Shaunny too, okay?" Rodney smiled and said, "Watching cartoons isn't interesting. This game is very fun..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Chester took his phone away.

"Chester, what are you doing?" Rodney was not happy. "He's not really a kid anyway. What's wrong with playing some games?"

"If you have so much time to play games, why don't you read him some books, watch television with him, or teach him how to read? What he urgently needs right now is to level up his mental age of two." Chester disapproved of Rodney's actions. "Looking at you, I'd suggest you don't meddle in your child's education. Your wife is right. You're misleading people."

"Did you hear that? Even your brother supports me." Freya was smug after hearing Chester. She even did not mind how Chester used the words "your wife" to describe her.

Rodney pouted. With that, he had no choice but to put away his phone.

Luckily, Shaun was not curious about it, and he quickly immersed himself in the cartoon's plot again.

After half an hour, Rodney and Freya stood up and left.

Catherine saw them out.

"By the way, Titus went to see my uncle today." Rodney suddenly said, "I don't know what they talked about."

Catherine's heart skipped a beat. However, she quickly got over it. Worse things had already happened anyway, so she had nothing to fear.

"Young Master Jewell, please find out Sarah's whereabouts for me." Catherine said, "Even if I don't have evidence to prove that she's involved with this matter, I don't want her to have a good life."

"She has gone to the US to attend a discussion forum held by psychologists," Chester said.

"That's too much of a coincidence, " Freya muttered.

" She has gone to hide first." Catherine sneered. "We'll talk about this again when she returns. Let's see if she can stay away forever. Young Master Snow, if you want to save her, we can only be enemies."

"I've already ended things with her a long time ago. Shaun is my brother, so I'm also very upset to see

him like that. I won't help Sarah anymore." Rodney quickly cut all his connections with Sarah.

Freya glanced at him coldly. "If you dare help Sarah again, I'll disable your d*ck."

"Are you crazy?" Rodney shuddered. The woman's gaze made him feel like she was not joking at all.

In the evening, Catherine took Shaun to undergo a series of tests again. When they returned to the ward, it was already nighttime.

Lea brought the two children over and sent dinner. Suzie and Lucas sat on the bed, accompanying Shaun to eat.

"Shaunny, watch. This is how you hold the spoon to eat." Suzie became a little teacher. "Don't drop the noodles."

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Just as Suzie said it, Shaun accidentally dropped some noodles from the fork, making a mess on the table.

"Stupid," Suzie scolded. Her tone sounded the same as when Lucas used to mock her.

Shaun blinked his eyes. Then, he pouted in Catherine's direction and started crying. " Cathy, I'm not stupid..."

"Alright, you're not stupid. Shaunny is the smartest." Catherine quickly hugged his head and secretly swept a glance at Suzie.

"Mommy, that was how you taught me, and I learned it right away," Suzie said as she pouted.

"Are you sure you learned it right away?" Lucas roasted her.

"...No matter what, seeing Daddy in this state, teaching him is my responsibility."

The corners of Catherine's mouth twitched. " Enough, you guys should quickly eat. I'll feed him."

After she spoke, she held the bowl and started feeding Shaun spoon by spoon.

Suzie felt aggrieved. "Mom, when I was two years old, you were very strict with me eating by myself."

Lucas rolled his eyes at her. "That's her husband. She loves him. Don't be a busybody."

Suzie harrumphed. "I finally understand. I'm not as important to Mommy as Daddy."

Catherine could not stand it. Suzie was even jealous of Shaun.

"Okay, quickly finish your food and go back to the manor with Granny. Remember to be punctual at preschool tomorrow," Catherine said tiredly.

The two children obediently finished their meal. When Suzie was about to leave, she even took the box of Dove chocolate from the table. "Mommy, this isn't good for the teeth. I'll take this away for you. Leaving it here is a waste of space."

Shaun began to cry when he saw that. "No, no. Cathy, she... she took my... candies away..."

Suzie said with a serious expression, "Shaunny, your teeth will be bitten by bugs if you eat too many chocolates. By then, you'll look very ugly, your teeth will hurt, and there'll be lots of bugs in your stomach. Cathy won't like you anymore."

"I want Cathy to like me ... "

Shaun was so startled that there were still teardrops on his eyelashes. That pitiful look almost made Catherine's heart melt.

"Suzie, you can only take one chocolate. Your daddy's friend gave it to him." Catherine said to her daughter, "Don't scare him. He has the body of an adult, so eating some chocolates is fine."

Suzie stomped her feet. "Hmph. Mom, you're just spoiling him."

"Alright, your daddy is still sick. Granny will buy them for you." Lea found it hilarious, and she quickly carried her little granddaughter.

Catherine's head hurt. "Aunty Lea, don't buy so many candies for her."

"Mom, don't worry. I'll control Sis properly," Lucas said sternly.

"Thank you, Lucas." Catherine was relieved. At least there was still a sensible person.

As soon as the ward fell silent, Shaun suddenly let out a hmph. "Cathy, I don't like... that... Sister."

'Dude, that's not your sister. She's your daughter,' Catherine thought.

"Shaunny, Suzie's right. You can eat chocolates, but you can't have too many. Having too many chocolates will make you fat. By that time, you won't be as handsome as you are now, and I like handsome men," Catherine said seriously.

Shaun was taken aback. He fell into a dilemma."

But I'm not a man. I'm a baby."

Next chapter