#### Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1673

The attorney said helplessly, "At most, the hooligans will serve one to two years of sentence. They didn't actually intentionally beat up Jeffery and Sally. They just ran into Jeffery and Sally and stepped on them when they fell to the floor.

They're apologetic about it and are willing to pay compensation. They're quite honest." Wesley

snorted. "Indeed, she didn't leave a trail."

"Are you talking about Catherine?" The attorney observed Wesley's grim expression cautiously.

"Is this how you're supposed to address her?" Wesley glanced at him indifferently. The

attorney shuddered and instantly went quiet.

Wesley rolled down the window and pulled on the tie in front of his chest. His current status could already compare to Shaun's previous status.

Although he had a bad reputation before this, there were people trying to butter him up now since he had risen to the top. Even those women who were previously afraid of him were ready to shamelessly throw themselves at him.

While those women were able to satisfy his physical needs, the only woman he truly lovedwas... still Catherine.

With her intelligence, shrewdness, forbearance, slyness, and beauty, she was the most outstanding woman he had ever met.

Unfortunately...

She would rather stay by a fool's side than express her regret. Wesley

smiled ferociously in spite of himself.

He had made Shaun a fool, and soon, he planned on snatching Hill Corporation away. Back then,

Shaun had humiliated him with his identity as the chairman of Hill Corporation. Hah! Wesley

would slowly settle the old scores with him.

Making Shaun a fool was definitely not the end of his plan. It was just the beginning. At

night.

After dinner, Catherine sat beside the court in the manor, watching Suzie, Lucas, and Shaunplay basketball.

Shortly after, Hadley came over. "I heard from the police that it was a hooligan's doing. The hooligan was just released from jail not long ago and confessed to everything. He claimed that he did it because there was bad blood between Rebecca and him. Jeffery and Sally objected to closing the case as they insisted on having the police investigate you. Even so, the case has been closed since there's conclusive evidence pointing to the hooligan.

Catherine was a little surprised. "The case ended so quickly. I thought Wesley would pullsome strings to have the police interrogate me."

Hadley laughed. "The police officer who came to the hospital earlier today is actually Chief Superintendent Craig's son, who's being trained at the grassroots. After hearing what you said, he went back to investigate Jeffery and Sally's profiles, which led him to have an unfavorable impression of them. It's useless even if Wesley tries to pull some strings. Chief Superintendent Craig's son is the sort who acts impartially."

"That's great." Catherine nodded. "Previously, I was slightly worried that Wesley would frame me. It seems like I was overthinking it. I'm quite curious

about who the mastermind behind today's incident is. I wish to know the person. Perhaps Ican befriend them."

"Who knows? Rebecca has offended too many people. The moment Sheryl acknowledged her as

her daughter, Rebecca started to behave arrogantly outside. Too many people hateher."

Hadley paused for a moment before he continued, "I just heard that Hill Corporation will be holding a general meeting the day after tomorrow, probably because Rebecca is dead. They want to elect someone to take over her role. After some investigation, I found out that Jeffery and Sally's names are stated on Rebecca's birth certificate. So technically... she's still considered to be Jeffery's daughter."

Catherine rubbed her brows. She had expected this, which explained why Jeffery and Sallycould act fearlessly.

"Cathy, why are you with him again?"

Shaun suddenly ran toward Catherine and glowered at Hadley with dissatisfaction while holding a basketball. He was wearing a blue jersey. With his crew cut, his sweaty handsomeface, and childlike gaze, he looked just like a high school student.

# Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1674

Hadley was embarrassed and did not expect Shaun to be jealous. "I'm reporting the company's matters to Miss Jones. Miss Jones, it's already late, so I'll head home first."

After seeing Hadley leave in a rush, Catherine took the towel beside her and wiped the sweat off Shaun's face. "Shaunny, you have to be polite to Assistant Young. He has done alot for you and the Hills."

"I'm not even close to him. Why is he doing so much for my sake?" Shaun found it baffling.

Catherine was at a loss for words. She said to him seriously, "Your last name is Hill. Actually, the Hills have a large company, but the company has been in crisis recently. Assistant Youngis a very capable person. Many people have been trying to poach him, but he's loyal to the Hills. He decided to stay with us and assist me. If he leaves, I'll have a hard time."

Her words left Shaun feeling stunned.

After half a minute, he nodded violently. With a pout, he said glumly, "I didn't mean that, but you didn't notice it when I shot a three-pointer just now."

"Three-pointer?" Catherine was astonished. "That's amazing." "Yeah.

I'm amazing." Shaun looked up proudly.

"Mommy, Shaunny is amazing." Suzie ran toward Catherine and grumbled beside her ear, "Didn't you say that he only has the mental age of a two-year- old? I thought I could bully him, but it turns out that he still plays basketball so well."

Amused, Catherine poked Suzie's head. "What a bully you are." "No,

I'm saying that he bullies me. "Suzie stamped her feet.

"You're just too lousy." Shaun glanced at Lucas gloatingly. "Brother Lucas is so-so. He told me earlier that he'd go easy, but he's not that great. He's just slightly better than Suzie."

Lucas, who felt humiliated, was speechless.

'Stop calling me 'Brother Lucas'. It sounds sarcastic.

"I'll stop now. I'm going to look for Uncle Logan to learn martial arts." Lucas tossed the ball coolly before he left.

"Learn martial arts? I want to come along too." Shaun's eyes lit up. "Once I master martialarts, I'll be able to protect Cathy."

Half an hour later, Catherine sat at one side and watched Shaun punch Logan. The corners of her mouth twitched in agony.

"Damn, brother. Please stay away from me. I don't want to teach you anymore." Logan feltlike weeping as Shaun was more skilled than him.

Shaun was more of a wrecker than a learner here.

Shaun pouted. He ran to Catherine and said, "Cathy, he's not that skillful as well. He's too mediocre to teach us. You'd better not let him teach Lucas."

Catherine was speechless.

It was not because Logan was not brilliant but because Shaun was too brilliant.

Logan felt so humiliated that his face flushed. "I've been to the battleground. Based on myskills, I can make it to the top zo in the world. Even Liona members are no match for me. You're just f\*cking brilliant."

"Alright, alright. You can slowly teach Lucas."

Seeing Shaun hold back, Catherine hurriedly dragged him away from trouble.

Lucas, who remained there, darted a glance at Logan. Logan snorted and said, "You brat, are you planning to stop learning from me? It's fine, but you'll have to see if Shaun can teach you."

".. It's okay. Let's carry on." Lucas looked as if he had surrendered to his fate.

Logan was morose that a brat had looked down on him today. In fact, many people hadtried to spend a lot of money to hire a top master like him.

# Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1675

Catherine pulled Shaun into the study.

Tonight, Shaun had surprised her over and over again.

When the doctor previously claimed that he only had the mental age of a two-year-old, shewas overwhelmed with frustration.

However, she did not expect to see the light at the end of the tunnel. Indeed, he did notknow many things and was even unable to recognize words.

Nevertheless, he could still apply the physical skills he had mastered back then, such asplaying basketball and fighting.

"Shaunny, please sit down."

Catherine opened the dictionary on the table. "From today onward, I'll help you expandyour vocabulary, okay?"

"Oh."

Shaun nodded obediently. After he was seated, Catherine naturally sat on his lap. This

intimate posture instantly threw him into a panic.

He clumsily held her slender, soft waist. With her fragrance wafting through the air, Shaunwas instantly short of breath.

Catherine flipped the dictionary open, only to notice something unusual. Her face flushed with shame.

This man's body was functioning so well.

"Cathy, I..." Shaun bit his lip embarrassedly. "Help me."

Catherine blushed while holding the dictionary. "I'm here to teach you some words."

"I'm not in the mood to learn right now." With his dark eyes, Shaun looked at heramorously.

Catherine was at a loss for words.

After half an hour, the dictionary was tossed onto the floor.

Catherine sat on the desk with her arms wrapped around his neck. The man began to kissher passionately.

She almost lost her breath.

He was very clumsy before this but had improved so much.

He was as domineering and enthusiastic as he used to be, and his behavior almost drownedher.

Despite his reduced IQ, his character was still the same—especially when they made out. She was

obsessed with the current Shaun. Even her body was full of desire.

Ever since he became unwell, the two of them had not done it for a long time. With a

thought crossing her mind, she could hardly suppress it anymore.

"Shaunny..."

At this moment, Catherine had completely forgotten that she was here to teach himvocabulary.

She placed her hand on the collar of his T-shirt and began to unbutton it one by one. "Shaunny, let's..."

"Mommy, I want to take a bath." Suzie's loud voice abruptly sounded from outside.

Catherine suddenly regained her senses, feeling as though a bucket of cold water waspoured over her head.

She immediately pushed Shaun away.

Before Shaun came to his senses, his bottom landed on the chair. His handsome face was flushed, and his collarbone was partly exposed. He looked just like an attractive and seductive man.

Catherine felt a burning sensation inside her. She swiftly averted her eyes and got downfrom the desk.

The door was pushed open the next minute.

Suzie casually barged in. "Mommy, please bathe me."

"Okay." Catherine nodded in a robotic manner amid her confused thoughts. "Cathy,

I..." Shaun pulled her hand, his dark eyes filled with reluctance.

He had no idea what Cathy was about to say just now, but he naturally wanted her to stay here and carry on with what they were doing. He felt that there would surely be something delightful happening later.

"You... You can stay here and browse the laptop." Catherine shot him a glance and placed alaptop in front of him embarrassedly. "You said you wanted to work, right? So you need to learn how the laptop works first."

#### Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1676

As soon as Catherine finished speaking, she swiftly held Suzie's hand and walked away. From her

back, it seemed like she was fleeing.

After all, she would still feel ashamed no matter how bold she was.

She had nearly lost control just now. Ahhh. Why did she lose her inhibitions? It had ruinedher dignity.

After bathing Suzie and putting on her clothes, she felt too ashamed to enter the studyagain.

With that, she waited for Lucas to return from his martial arts class and asked him to getShaun. She then made the two of them bathe together.

"Lucas, you need to teach him how to bathe tonight." Catherine gave her son an order.

"Why are you asking him to teach me? No way. I want you to bathe me." Upon hearing herorder, Shaun was dissatisfied with it.

"Have you no shame? Even I didn't ask Mommy to bathe me." Lucas rolled his eyes. "It's improper for boys and girls to have physical contact with each other, okay? You have handsand legs. You can't ask a girl to bathe you, nor can you let a girl look at your body."

Catherine was speechless.

No, son. It was actually fine for a girlfriend to look a t her boyfriend's body.

He should not make a big deal out of it. What if Shaun refused to let her look at his bodyafter this?

Sure enough, Shaun's brows furrowed after he heard it. "What if a girl looks at my body?" "That

means she's a pervert." Once Lucas was done speaking, he strode into the bathroom. Shaun cast a

complicated look at Catherine, whom he thought to be a pervert.

Catherine's face flushed. Since it was inconvenient for her to explain it further in front of the kids, she had no choice but to urge them. "Go on, quickly take a bath."

After that, she pretended to take Suzie's clothes to wash them and walked out. At

night, the four of them lay on a spacious bed together.

Lucas and Suzie had always slept in the middle of the bed. However, because of anotherbig baby here, Lucas was sleeping on the other side of the bed whereas Suzie clung to Catherine in her sleep.

Shaun had no choice but to sleep between Suzie and Lucas.

Dissatisfied with his position, Shaun kept trying to approach Catherine. Suzie, who was lying between Shaun and Catherine, could not help but groan. "You and Mommy are squeezing me like

a sandwich. Shaunny, can't you move toward Lucas?"

"No. I want to sleep near Cathy. If you can't stand it, you can switch your position with me," Shaun said shamelessly.

"You're shameless." Suzie was mad. "Look at your size."

"Am I to blame? You're not as tall as me because you eat very little rice." Shaun scoffed.

Suzie said in a huff, "Even if I were born 20 years earlier, I still wouldn't be taller than you after."

"Mm. I think so too." Shaun nodded in a self-righteous manner.Suzie

was at a loss for words.

She nearly went crazy. Why did she have such a daddy?

"I'm not sleeping here anymore. You can have my spot. You can have Mommy too." Unable to put up with him, Suzie carried her pillow and went to Lucas 's side. She gave up her place to Shaun.

"Thank you." Shaun promptly landed himself beside Catherine with delight. Catherine

was speechless. "Suzie is a girl. Can't you be tolerant of her?"

"Why must I be tolerant of girls? Aren't boys and girls equal?" Shaun asked discontentedly.

Catherine choked. Great, he even knew about gender equality.

She closed her eyes and soon felt sleepy. As she was about to fall asleep, an arm was suddenly wrapped around her.

"cathy..." Shaun was actually nibbling on her ear.

Catherine was so shocked that her sleepiness immediately vanished. She shot a look at Suzie and Lucas. Fortunately, they were asleep.

"Why aren't you asleep?"

"I can't fall asleep." Shaun blinked his bright eyes. "Cathy, is it true that I can't let girls lookat my body? But you're a girl, and you've seen my body. So you're a pervert."

Catherine nearly choked on her saliva.

# Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1677

The moonlight poured in through the window. Catherine's face was burning. Deep

down, she really wished she could curse this trickster a hundred times.

Previously, Shaun had insisted on divorcing her to be with Sarah. Later, he tricked her intomaking

peace with him. When they were on good terms, he tricked her into acting like a pervert. Who

drove her to this state?

She used to be an innocent, cute young lady.

However, he called her a pervert now. When he asked for kisses from her previously, whydid he not call himself a pervert?

Although Catherine knew that she should be tolerant of him since he was now a fool, shestill felt aggrieved and upset.

"Well..."

She bit her lip and whispered, "I won't look at your body anymore, then. Come to think of it, it's

really inappropriate for me to do that. If you don't know how to wear your clothes, you can look for your dad."

Shaun was stunned. He blinked, feeling reluctant. "I don't want to look for my dad. I justwant to look for you."

"Why do you want to look for me? If I look at your body, I'll be a pervert," Catherine said leisurely.

"But... But I like how you act like a pervert."

Shaun approached her ear. He felt a burning sensation when he breathed. Catherine's

mouth twitched. Was he flirting with her right now?

She closed her eyes and ignored him straight away.

"Cathy..." Upon noticing that she was silent, Shaun tugged on her sleeve. "Say something."

His persistence made Catherine's head hurt. He was not planning to let go of her if she didnot make it clear tonight. What actually concerned her was that Lucas and Suzie would be awakened.

"Shaun, don't think that you can take advantage of me just because of the current state you're in,"

Catherine said directly, "Were you unhappy when I kissed you and took off your clothes?"

Ultimately, you're criticizing me for being a pervert. Why don't you criticize yourself, then?"

Her words left Shaun feeling perplexed as he could not really make out the meaning of herwords.

Anyhow, he could sense that Catherine was angry.

Shaun got a fright when he saw her somber, indifferent expression for the first time.

Tears began to well up in his eyes. He then replied in an aggrieved manner, "I' m notcriticizing you. Don't be mad. I'm sorry. I won't talk nonsense anymore."

Catherine's heart clenched at the sight of his expression. She knew that her words were too harsh.

She was not mad, actually. She felt aggrieved.

She had witnessed how he ended up in this state. Although it was amusing to see how muddle-headed and shy he was sometimes, she was upset that he could not remember his past at all.

She wondered if it was because of love that he allowed her to touch him.

That was surely not the case. It was mostly because she was the only young woman aroundhim.

Initially, Catherine had contemplated doing it with him. However, she was hesitant about itnow.

#### Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1678

"I'm not mad." Catherine shook her head. "I was just thinking about the relationship between us.

Shaunny, who am I to you?"

Feeling dazed, Shaun thought it over for a while before he stammered, "You're my aunt...The person I love..."

Catherine forced a smile. "Shaun, I'm not your aunt. Fine, you won't understand even if Iexplain to you. Let's sleep."

She tilted her body to face the window.

Deep down, she grumbled at herself for asking that question. She clearly knew that he was just a child who could not possibly love her. At most, he only liked her.

At the sight of her slender silhouette, Shaun felt as though something was clenching his heart and causing him pain. At the same time, he felt anxious.

Somehow, he felt that Catherine was feeling bitter. Was it because he had said somethingwrong?

Shaun found himself losing sleep for the first time.

When he woke up the next morning, he seemed listless with two dark circles under his eyes.

After Catherine was done helping Lucas and Suzie wash up, he silently came to her. "Cathy,help me too."

"Brush your teeth on your own." Catherine kindly squeezed the toothpaste for him before saying with a somber voice, "You can't possibly rely on me forever. You need to learn to doit yourself."

At the sight of her grave expression, Shaun reluctantly took the toothbrush from her.

After Lucas and Suzie finished their breakfasts, they headed to preschool. Shaun lookedglum while clumsily eating the food in his bowl.

Catherine said, "I've hired three teachers to teach you. After you finish your breakfast, you'lllearn some vocabulary and attend an English class. Then, you'll learn about financial management in the afternoon."

Lea was dumbfounded. "That's a bit too much, isn't it?"

"Aunty Lea, he can absorb knowledge much better than any other ordinary person. I'm guessing that the knowledge is still in his mind. The teachers might be able to awaken his acquired knowledge. I think that it's worth a try. If it doesn't work, we can change to another method."

Catherine was serious. "He can't possibly learn everything bit by bit like Lucas. If he learns atthat kind of pace, he'll be in his 40 or 50s by then."

Lea instantly went silent. Indeed, what Catherine said made sense.

"I don't want to." Shaun suddenly furrowed his brows deeply, signaling his resistance. "I don't want strangers to teach me. I want Cathy to be my teacher."

"I don't know some of the topics. Plus, I'm not a professional," Catherine said, "Lucas and Suzie have gone to preschool and made friends. I think you need to interact with more people. It can't be just me and you all the time."

"I don't want to learn, then. I don't want other people to teach me." Shaun's eyes turned redall of a sudden. "Don't think I don't know that you're angry with me and you hate me. You're just trying to get rid of me as soon as you can."

With that, he tossed the spoon and headed upstairs in a rage. Complete

silence descended upon the dining room.

Lea and Brennan looked at Catherine in embarrassment. Brennan had been staying here these few days because of Shaun's illness. However, it was plain to see that his son did not need him at all.

"Ahem." Brennan coughed softly while clenching his fist. With a mature voice, he said, "Cathy, if you're busy, go ahead with your work. After all, you're not married to Shaun. Although he has ended up in this state, it's not reasonable to have you take full responsibility for him. Conversely, I think you've done a wonderful job."

"Yeah." Lea agreed with Brennan. "You're not obligated to take care of him."

Catherine tightened her grasp on the fork, knowing that Lea and Brennan had misunderstood her.

Perhaps they thought that she had started to lose patience with him.

"Uncle Brennan, Aunty Lea, I actually hardly slept last night because I was contemplating myfuture with Shaun."

Catherine's voice was slightly hoarse. "All babies cling to the people who look after them themost, so it's normal that Shaun is clinging to me now. His intellect is slowly developing.

Given that he has forgotten about what happened between us, he might be different fromhow we remember him.

"At this point, he's like a blank slate. Little by little, there'll be people stepping into his life. Although he used to love me, what about in the future? Are his feelings for me mainly affection, love, or reliance? You're both right. We' re not married, so he's not obligated totake full responsibility for me. I don't wish for him to assume responsibility for what had happened in the past either."

# Let me go, Mr. Hill [by Shallow South] Chapter 1679

At that moment, the dining room was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop

Lea and Brennan exchanged glances. The two of them had grasped the point of Catherine's message.

Indeed, they had to admit that Catherine's viewpoint was right.

"Catherine, I'm really sorry." Lea took pity on her and felt very guilty. "Shaun owes you toomuch.

You've been with him for so long, and you' re the one who has sacrificed the most andtolerated him the most."

"Aunty Lea, we don't owe each other. Perhaps God feels there's a need to set obstacles between us.

Sometimes, it might be easy to love each other, but it's difficult for our lives to work outsmoothly."

The more Catherine spoke, the more upset she felt. Whenever she thought that she wouldbe able to

get her happily ever after, she would end up facing a major obstacle.

She rose to her feet. With her head lowered, she left.Lea

and Brennan were stunned.

Loving each other was easy, but having smooth- sailing lives was difficult.

Catherine was referring to them as well, was she not?

Compared to Catherine and Shaun, Lea and

Brennan were slightly more fortunate than them. A t least, they could sit down and eattogether.

"What do you think?" Lea looked at Brennan in agony.

"Just do as Catherine said. Come to think of it, it's really unfair to her. Shaun has hurt her more than he has made her happy. He might be a fool now, but what about Catherine? Not only does she need to help him manage his company, but she also has to look after the kidsand him as well. Even though Wesley and Sarah are targeting her, no one can come to her assistance. It's not easy for a young woman like her to keep going." Brennan lit up a cigarette, his handsome face expressing helplessness.

"Judging from Shaun's character, he probably won't agree with it." Lea's head hurt.

"He has no choice but to agree with it. He can't possibly make Catherine take care of himforever." Brennan was resolute.

In Militaire Hospital.

Sheryl kept screaming hysterically through the iron door separating Titus and her, "Titus Costner, how dare you lock me up, you b\*stard?! Why didn't I recognize earlier that you'vebeen a beast in disguise?

"I want to divorce you. Let me go!

"I want to meet Rebecca. What have you done to Rebecca? Are you planning to kill me sothat Catherine can replace me?

"You shameless couple will be cursed with horrible deaths!"

Titus stood at the door with a sorrowful and grave expression on his handsome face. His

fingers were curled into fists, and the pain in his heart grew intense.

At the sight of Sheryl's hysterical appearance, he wished he could take Rebecca's corpse out and whip it several times.

His dark eyes revealed sorrow.

He did not even know how he walked out of the hospital with such a heavy heart.

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