

# **Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South**

## **Chapter 1785 By eBooksCat**

Catherine remained silent for a while. Suddenly,

she stared at Sheryl with a sharp gaze. "I just want to ask you a question. A fire broke out when my dad went for an inspection. Did you arrange for that?"

Sheryl's eyes widened in astonishment. "When did this happen?"

Catherine observed the expression on Sheryl's face closely. She tried to find traces of her lying.

"Cathy, it wasn't your mom who did that, " Titus interrupted her, saying, "It was Wesley."

"How do you know?" Catherine raised her eyebrows.

"Because Wesley is with me now. I'm interrogating him to find out about every evil thing he has done." A hint of iciness flashed across Titus' eyes. " I've never suffered such a huge loss in the hands of another person. A death sentence is too light of a punishment for him."

Matthew said with contempt, "Dad, you can't let him commit suicide. Leave him barely alive. I still haven't returned the humiliation I went through."

"Don't worry, I've locked him up in a cage. I've broken all his limbs as well. It's impossible for him to commit suicide even if he wants to, " Titus said casually.

Catherine imagined that scene. It gave her the chills, but it was pretty satisfying too.

"Do you want to meet him?" Titus suddenly asked her.

Catherine opened her mouth. She initially thought that there was no need to meet Wesley anymore. However, she nodded after glancing at Shaun. "Okay. Can we go now?"

"Of course."

Titus patted Sheryl's back after he spoke. "You can rest here. I'll give them a ride."

"I ... " Sheryl wanted to spend more time with her daughter.

"Your body isn't well. Treat your illness first. Some things don't have to be rushed." After Titus reassured her, he left with Catherine.

Of course, Shaun immediately followed after them. "Can you stop following me?" Catherine rolled her

eyes at him with exhaustion. "I have some things to discuss with Wesley."

"What things? Can't I listen in?" Shaun said in a depressed tone, "Moreover, if it weren't for me, would Wesley have gotten arrested? Don't I have the right to see Wesley for one last time?"

Catherine could not retort his two consecutive questions. In the end, she could only let him follow her.

In the sedan, Titus sat in the passenger seat. Through the rear-view mirror, he could see that there was a problem between Catherine and Shaun.

He recalled that Catherine had even begged him for Shaun's matters before. At that time, it was obvious that Catherine did have feelings for Shaun.

They always moved as a pair as well.

Surprisingly, Shaun and Catherine did not break up even when Rebecca cornered them. However, after those people got arrested, problems started to arise between them.

Nevertheless, Titus could guess that their relationship would not be having any problems if he and Sheryl had not shown up.

He did not know how to make it up to them.

As Titus was deep in thought, Shaun suddenly spoke and broke the silence in the car. "Uncle Titus, how did you get to know Aunty Sheryl in the past?"

"I went to Soromon Island for business back then. I t happened to be Sherry who welcomed me. At that time... she was only about 20 years old. She was very pretty, but she was cunning and bold too. She was clearly younger than me, but it was my first time being at a disadvantage in the hands of a woman."

When mentioning the past, Titus' handsome face became gentle. "At first, it was just interest and curiosity. When I realized I had fallen in love with her, I suddenly became aware that I couldn't be without her. However, before we got married, she admitted that she didn't remember her past.

Furthermore, she might've had a child before because there was a surgical scar on her lower abdomen. It was most probably a scar from a C- section. She told me that even if she married me, she would still try her best to look for her child."

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## Chapter 1786 By eBooksCat

Catherine kept looking outside the window as if she did not hear it.

Shaun looked at her gently. He asked Titus, "Didn't you mind?"

"I did. There isn't a man who wouldn't mind. I tried to calm myself down, but I realized that I was only torturing myself when I couldn't see her. What was the point? If she has a child, then so be it. I have dated a few girlfriends when I was young too. I wasn't a virgin either. After I came around, everything was pointless as long as the both of us were together."

The decisive man's eyebrows became gentle as he talked about the past. "However, there'll always be regrets. It would be better if only I met her earlier. Both of us would've been at our best times."

Shaun was touched.

Titus smiled and said, "Speaking of this, Sheryl and I rarely fought. It's only this time that we almost got a divorce after coming to Australia. Luckily...

Luckily."

At that moment, even Catherine's eyes glinted.

Such a loving man like Titus was rare. Even if he was a playboy before his wedding, he could reel in his heart as soon as he found the right person and treated his wife wholeheartedly. That was the marriage that every woman wished for.

Unfortunately, Catherine already ended her second marriage, and she was not as lucky as Sheryl.

As she was thinking about it in disappointment, she suddenly felt Shaun holding her hand lightly.

She turned her head and glared at him. Then she pinched his palm hard.

Not only did Shaun not let go, he even held her hand tighter.

They arrived at Titus's villa.

The car drove into the basement garage.

There was a row of towering foreigner bodyguards at the door. They immediately bowed upon seeing Titus.

Titus waved his hand and pressed the switch for the shutters. The door to the garage opened. Catherine saw Wesley, who was inside.

The last time she saw him, he was still haughty and arrogant, looking like a dominator.

She did not expect Wesley to be locked in a cage like a dog who had lost its home when they were to meet again.

There were chains on his hands, ankles, and even his neck. He was still wearing the expensive suit he wore yesterday, only now it had become dirty and shabby. His face was filled with wounds, and one of his eyes was swollen from being hit.

Upon hearing footsteps, Wesley, who was sprawled on the ground, kept murmuring and begging. He seemed to be delirious. "Don't hit me... Don't hit me... I was wrong... Let me die..."

"Master Costner, he's useless. He became like that after a short torture," a bodyguard said disdainfully.

Catherine sighed. Wesley had not experienced such suffering in his whole life. He must have been quite pampered too. He might be good at scheming, but his physical stamina was awful.

Titus hinted at the people by his side with his eyes. Immediately, a bodyguard brought a pail of water and splashed it on Wesley's face.

Wesley shivered. He woke up groggily.

He struggled to open his swollen eyes. When he saw Catherine, he crawled toward her like a dog, wanting to grab her.

Shaun quickly pulled Catherine aside to evade him. Wesley begged for mercy while trembling. "Cathy, I was wrong. I won't ever dare to set you up again. I beg you. Ask them to send me back to jail or let me die. I don't want to stay in this place anymore."

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### **Chapter 1787 By eBooksCat**

"If you can't take it after one day, then have you ever thought of Matthew's feelings when you locked him up before?" There was not even a slight pity in Catherine's eyes. "You brought all of this upon yourself."

"You b\*tch." Seeing that she refused to help, Wesley roared in contempt, "I shouldn't have blocked the knife for you in the past. I should've just let you die."

"Shut up." Shaun kicked Wesley to the ground.

Catherine sighed. The reason she did not want to come was exactly because of this. He would never acknowledge his mistake. "Wesley, I came here today to make one thing clear. That day when Shaun fell from the stairs and lost his memories, was there Sarah's doing in it? I want to know where Sarah went.

"Also, was it Sarah who provided the drug that was given to Sheryl? When did you two start conspiring with each other?"

" I don't know what you're talking about. " Wesley laughed creepily. "You want to catch Sarah, right? Okay, as long as you let me go, I'll help you testify against Sarah."

"You want me to let you go? In your dreams, " Titus said coldly.

"You can at least send me back to the police station, right?" Wesley gritted his teeth. "Let me be exempted from the death penalty. Don't you want to put Sarah in jail?"

"Answer Miss Jones's question honestly." The leader of the bodyguards went forward and grabbed Wesley's collar. "If not, I'll make you suffer."

"Haha, I'm already in a living hell. My legs and arms are broken." Wesley laughed like a lunatic. "If you don't agree to my conditions, I won't say a thing."

Catherine frowned coldly. "Never mind if you refuse to talk. Sarah is indeed evil, but I have ways to lure her out slowly. But you, I'll never let you off the hook."

"Fine. You'll regret this, Catherine. You'll regret it."

Wesley snickered. That woman, Sarah, was very cunning. She was a lot smarter than Rebecca too.

Was Catherine not intending to make him suffer?

Never mind. As long as Sarah was still free, it would be like a ticking time bomb.

“Ha, what trouble can Sarah still stir now?”

Catherine sneered, unconvinced. She turned around and left.

That was the last time she saw Wesley. It seemed like she would not be able to meet him anymore in the future.

After leaving Titus’s villa, Catherine’s pretty face was dark.

Initially, she wanted to obtain some information about Sarah. Her hatred toward Sarah was bone- deep. She did not expect Wesley would refuse to come clean about Sarah.

Catherine had a slight headache. After experiencing the incident with Rebecca, she felt like Sarah’s existence was a bomb. Maybe there would be a day when she would return.

Moreover, maybe Shaun’s illness could be treated by catching Sarah...

She was annoyed. When she turned around, she saw Shaun smiling at the side. It seemed like he was in a good mood.

“What are you smiling for? Are you happy that we can’ t get something on Sarah?” Catherine asked furiously.

Shaun was stunned. “What the hell is Sarah? I’ve never seen her before, and I have no impression of her.”

“She’s your first love, ” Catherine snapped. “ She’s the one who made you like this.”

"I know." Shaun nodded. He gazed at her angry yet attractive face. " I smiled because I feel that you're concerned about me. Are you thinking of looking for Sarah to recover my memories?"

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### **Chapter 1788 By eBooksCat**

Catherine, whose thoughts were exposed, strangely felt angry from embarrassment. "You overthink. I want to catch Sarah because she harmed my friend and her family."

"I am not overthinking. " Shaun suddenly grabbed her hand tightly. "Cathy, you want me to recover my memories, but whether I do recover them, I love you either way."

"Don't flatter yourself." Catherine was defeated by his thick face. "Even if I want you to recover your memories, it's not because I want to get back together with you, okay?"

" I know, but we've already broken up, yet you still care whether I get my memories back or not. This means you're still concerned about me." Shaun smiled while revealing his rows of white teeth. " The only memory I have left now is when you took advantage of me repeatedly when I was bathing while I still knew nothing back then. You have to be responsible for me."

"Get lost!"

Catherine's face flushed because of his shamelessness.

"I'm not getting lost."

Not only did Shaun not let go, he even yanked her into his embrace.

He lowered his head and pressed his hot lips onto hers.

Only heavens knew that he had restrained himself for too long.

Not only that day but also recently, whenever he pushed him away, his heart would be in so much angst and pain, but he could only stay silent.

Initially, he did not want to be so hasty. However, when Catherine interrogated Wesley just now, he knew that she still had him in her heart.

“Shaun... Let go.”

Catherine punched his shoulders hard.

However, that man’s lips were still overpowering. They were even sweeping the insides of her mouth rampantly.

Catherine was so embarrassed that her toes were about to curl.

That b\*stard. They were still in the sedan. The driver that Titus assigned to drive them was still in front. Although Titus was not there, but...

“I’m not letting go.” Shaun flipped around and pressed her against the backseat. His lips left hers for a while, and his fingers were weaving through the hair on the back of her head. “Cathy, I don’t want to let you go my whole life. You said I lost my memories and didn’t know what love was. Let me tell you this. I can’t sleep at night because I think of you, and when Hannah bullied you that day nearby Hill Corporation, this part of me...”

Shaun grabbed Catherine’s hand to put it on his chest and continued, “...hurts so much that I was about to go insane. I had the urge to kill Hannah then and there. I would think of you when

I was watching movies and eating with Hannah. You said you wanted to start a new relationship this morning. This part of me was so jealous that I was about to go crazy. I'm terrified that you'll get to know a new guy and not want me anymore. Now, I feel so smitten grabbing your hand like this. I'm very satisfied and happy kissing you like this. What is this if it isn't love?"

His dark eyes stared at her aggressively. Intense feelings were swirling in his eyes.

Looking at his flawless, handsome face, Catherine was at a loss for words all of a sudden.

Her heart even started throbbing.

Shaun was right. What was it if it was not love? However...

"Don't be afraid. I guarantee that I'll never forget you again. I swear that I'll never let you be alone again, " Shaun's raspy voice spoke again.

Catherine's body stiffened.

That was right. Why did she push him away? She was just scared that she would always be the one who was abandoned. They had dated each other for so long, yet she was always the one who remembered everything.

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### **Chapter 1789 By eBooksCat**

"Moreover, you're not the abandoned one. The moment I opened my eyes after losing my memories, I spotted you and only you in the crowd. I couldn't resist getting close to you, and I just wanted

you to accompany me. That was because even though I lost my memories, my heart still remembered that I love you.”

Shaun kissed Catherine deeply again after he spoke. Catherine held her breath that time.

Her heart was in a mess.

She had to admit that she did not have much resistance whenever she faced this man. If not, she would not have gotten back together with him again and again.

Just as her mind was wandering, Shaun took the opportunity and kissed her deeply. He kissed her until she was out of breath.

Shaun stopped for a moment when he sensed that her breath paused.

When she got better, he kissed her deeply for the second time.

They could only hear each others' breaths amid the silent air.

Catherine's small face was flushed red from being kissed. Her body felt limp and weak.

In a daze, she suddenly realized that Shaun was still inexperienced in kissing before. How did he become so skilled in just a short time?

Could it be...

A flame of fury burned in her heart. She pushed him away abruptly.

Shaun was immersed in the kiss. When he was pushed aside all of a sudden, his handsome face was puzzled and blushing. His whole being exuded temptation.

"Cathy, what's wrong?" When he spoke, his throat was hoarse.

"Go away." Catherine glared at him with hazy eyes.

Shaun's heart went soft from her glare. He quickly went forward to coax her. "Did I kiss you too hard? I'll be softer next time..."

Catherine covered her ears. He was about to drive her insane.

Could he have some shame in him? They were still in another person's car.

"Shaun, can you shut up? We can talk after we get out of the car."

Catherine glared at him. Her flushed, small face was filled with fury and embarrassment.

"...Okay." Shaun stared at her lips which were red from the kissing. His heart was utterly soft.

The driver was speechless. " "

'Uhh, the young couple behind finally stopped.'

It was the most awkward drive in the ten years of his driving career. He desperately hoped he could turn deaf.

The driver was already 40 years old, yet he still had to witness such a public display of affection.

Ten minutes later, the driver parked the car in front of a mall. He bit the bullet and said, "Miss Jones, we've arrived. Do you need me to wait here and send you back later?"

"No need. You can go back first." Catherine quickly got out of the car.

She swore that she did not want to sit in that driver's car anymore her whole life. She was too embarrassed.

When the driver left, she quickly rushed into the mall.

However, before she could go inside, Shaun pulled her into his embrace again. He held her petite hands tightly and interlocked their fingers. "You said we'd talk after we got out of the car."

Catherine looked around. They were at the plaza near the entrance of the mall. There were many people there. "Talk about what? What's there to talk about? Can you not hug me in public?"

"Let's find somewhere without people to talk slowly then."

Shaun did not wait for Catherine to agree. He pulled her to the other side of the mall right away. After that, he used one hand and pressed her against the wall. "Now there's no one here. We can chat slowly."

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### **Chapter 1790 By eBooksCat**

Catherine rolled her pretty eyes. After a moment, she raised her head and said while smiling, "After not meeting you for some time, your kissing skills have improved, huh?"

Shaun was stunned. After realizing something, his thin lips curved. "You're jealous?"

"No, " Catherine refused to admit. She showed indifference like it was not her business. "But I'm a little obsessed with cleanliness."

Shaun stared at her for a while. After laughing, he pinched her cheeks lightly. "Don't worry. I've never kissed Hannah before."

"Haha, who are you lying to? " Catherine did not believe him at all.

"Cathy, I'm a clean freak too. I only hugged Hannah for a short moment. Usually, she's the one who takes the initiative. She wanted to kiss me before, but I avoided her. Every time her red lips come near, I'd feel disgusted. At most, she only kissed my face. There was once when she was more proactive during a meal. She came over to sit on my thigh and touched me. In order to make her believe that I have feelings for her, I imagined the scene of you bathing me, only then I had a reaction."

Shaun gazed at Catherine honestly. What he said

was the truth.

Nevertheless, that truth made Catherine feel slightly awkward.

Could he stop mentioning the bathing incident? It made her look like a pervert.

However, when Catherine heard that Hannah had touched Shaun, she still felt uncomfortable. "Where did she touch you?"

" I'll tell you right now. " Shaun grabbed her hand all of a sudden.

Catherine was so startled that her face flushed red. She kept withdrawing her hand. "I don't want to touch it. Let go."

"No, you must." Shaun exerted more force. "Shaun, how can you be so shameless? You..."

Just as Catherine's voice rang, she saw him placing her hand on his chest.

"This is the spot where Hannah touched. " Shaun

looked at her intriguingly. "If not, where do you think she touched?"

"How would I know?" Catherine felt as if she was about to combust.

Gosh, what was she thinking? She thought...

"Cathy, you're a little dirty." Shaun smiled playfully.

"You're the dirty one. Your whole family is dirty." Catherine had the urge to dig a hole and be buried inside it. "Who asked you to talk about it so ambiguously? Anyway, I don't really believe you. If you hadn't kissed her, how did you become so skilled suddenly?"

"Oh, so you were thinking I was very skilled when I was kissing you just now huh." Shaun was quite pleased.

"Shaun, don't keep changing the topic." Catherine's teeth bit her lower lip. Her angry expression looked like a pufferfish.

"Cathy, I'm a mature man now. Some things come to me naturally. Moreover, this is a bodily instinct. Look at my fighting skills and some other sports. They're all as good as before."

Shaun pointed at his head. "Even if I lost my memories, some things just stay there like they never went away."

Catherine looked at him, unconvinced.

Shaun lowered his head and kissed her forehead. " Don't worry. I won't kiss anybody else except you. "

"That is none of my business. Move."

Catherine pushed him hard. She thought she looked embarrassing. Why did she lose all defenses so quickly because of his sweet words?

It was only the first day.

"I'm not moving." Shaun hugged Catherine tightly. "Let me hug you for a while."

She pushed him twice for show. As she could not push him away, she could only bury her face in his embrace.

Forget it. It seemed like she could not have any defenses against this man.

When Shaun felt Catherine stopped moving and was resting in his embrace like a kitten, the corners of his mouth lifted happily. "Cathy, I just realized that when I'm with the person I like, I'll feel happy even if we do nothing and just hug each other like this."

Catherine's eyelashes trembled.

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**Chapter 1791 By eBooksCat**

Just then, Catherine's phone rang.

She pressed the answer button, and Freya's loud voice sounded. "Catherine Jones, are you serious? We agreed to meet at 3-30 p.m. What time is it now? You have a lot of nerve to make a pregnant woman like me wait for you."

Catherine looked at the time in shock.

It was already more than ten minutes past the appointed time.

"Um... I'm downstairs now. I'll be there soon."

After hanging up the phone, she quickly and decisively pried the leech on her away. "I'm going shopping with Freya, so you should go pick Lucas and Suzie up. Don't follow me."

"...Okay."

Shaun actually did want to follow her. He was a little chagrined as to why there was already a third wheel between them. "Then, should we have dinner together?"

"You want to have dinner together and have me serve that little queen Suzie? No, thanks. You can take care of them. Let me relax for a few days." Then, Catherine turned around and left.

That natural and unrestrained aura made Shaun gnash his teeth.

This woman was not reluctant to leave him at all.

Catherine really was not reluctant to leave him at all. All she wanted to do was shop, shop, shop, and eat, eat, eat.

By the time she ran upstairs, Freya had already been waiting there for a while with a cup of milk tea in her hands.

When she saw Catherine, she rolled her eyes. "What were you doing? You're late."

"I went to see Wesley."

Freya's interest was immediately piqued. "I heard that Titus took him away. How was it? Was he tortured miserably? Did he cry for forgiveness and kneel to beg for your mercy when he saw you?"

Seeing her hopeful look, Catherine told her Wesley's tragic situation. "I still want to weed Sarah out. I'm afraid she'll become the second Rebecca."

"Psychologists are supposed to cure and save people, but she has used her skills to harm people instead."

Freya also hated Sarah. "But Wesley also had a pipe dream. Both of them are equally bad, and they can't be spared."

"Ever since Shaun lost his memory, Sarah seemed to have disappeared off the face of the earth." Catherine sighed. "But it's useless even if she appears. Rebecca is dead, and Wesley refuses to say anything, so there's no evidence to convict her."

"Maybe she won't come back because she knows that Wesley is in trouble."

Freya comforted her. "Not every woman can find such a terrifying backer like Rebecca's. Besides, Rebecca also relied on your identity to get with Sheryl. It's impossible for Sarah to find someone more powerful than Sheryl and Titus to get revenge."

"That's true too." Catherine sighed. "I just think it's a pity that Charity's parents can't be avenged."

"Yeah."

Bringing up Charity would always make their hearts ache.

After all, she was dead and could never come back.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about these unhappy things. Aren’t we finally free? Let’s shop till we drop. ” Freya tugged on her hand. “Let’s go. Aren’t you finally divorced? You have to dress up a little more. From now on, all of the world’s most handsome and richest men are at your disposal.

Sigh, I really envy you. When I came out, Rodney’s mother called me to say that she had several excellent and handsome young men she wanted to introduce to you. She asked if you’re interested. ”

Catherine was speechless.

She did not expect the matchmaking to come so quickly.

“With Rodney’s mother’s identity, the people she knows are all celebrities in the business world.

Furthermore, she has a good eye for people, unlike my mom who thinks a man is handsome as long as his facial features are normal.”

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