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# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

## Chapter 2805

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Chester ended the call after speaking.

Catherine quickly found Charity's number and dialed it, but she could not reach her.

She hastily looked for Ryan and asked for Max's number. Then, she requested the number of charity's bodyguard from Max.

When she finally managed to contact Steven, she breathed a sigh of relief, "where's Eliza? I'm her friend. Is she okay?"

Steven glanced at the woman sitting in the backseat. " She's fine. She's reading some documents. Do you have any business with her?"

"Chester told me to tell her that Huxley has escaped. He might bother Eliza. He's crazy, so you guys should pay attention," Catherine said anxiously, "where are you guys now?"

"We're heading to the supermarket." Steven gazed at the overpass in front of him. "We're crossing the overpass soon, and we have two bodyguards in the car. There are bodyguards watching the villa too. It should be fine."

"Anyway, you must be careful. Drive slower too. Tell Eliza not to go to the supermarket anymore and return home as soon as possible," Catherine instructed.

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“Okay.”

Steven hung up the call and relayed Catherine’s words to Charity, who was sitting behind. “Miss Robbins, let’s not go to the supermarket. There are too many people there.”

“Okay.” Charity nodded and frowned.

Logically speaking, Huxley should have been apprehended by the police immediately after the truth was exposed. Did he escape and find out from the Patterson family that she was the one who revealed the truth?

It seemed like the Patterson family had not learned their lesson. They still wanted to go against her even though they were helpless themselves.

A drug addict’s brain would not be rational. If someone like Huxley wanted to get revenge, they would be terrifying. He would not care whether he would get caught or lose his life during the process. He was more troublesome than the people the Patterson family hired to deal with charity previously.

“Miss Robbins, it looks like there’s a black off-road SUV following us. It changes its lane whenever we do.”

Taryn Woodfield, the female bodyguard sitting in the passenger seat, spoke.

Charity took a glance behind. It was a Range Rover.

Compared to the Range Rover, her car was like a baby.

“Speed up,” charity said. “It’s okay if it doesn’t catch up.”

Steven stepped on the accelerator. He quickly changed lanes and sped up.

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The Range Rover chased after them. Due to its large size, many cars avoided it instinctively.

“The car is problematic.” Steven’s expression was serious. “But what does it want to achieve by following us?”

Taryn checked the map. She said hastily, “There’s a bridge spanning a river a mile ahead. Are they thinking of attacking there?”

“It’s possible.” Steven tightened his grip on the steering wheel. The car was on the highway. Besides, at this hour, there were many cars as people had gotten off work. They could not stop the car. Once they stopped, apart from colliding with other cars, it would be dangerous if the Range Rover rammed into them crazily. However, the problem was that there were too many cars on the road, so losing the Range Rover would be difficult too.

“Lose them. It’s the only way.” charity took a deep breath and made a quick decision. “Even if we collide with other cars, don’t stop.”

“There’s no other choice.” Steven floored the accelerator. Soon, friction was generated between their car and the other car beside them. He did not stop the car and continued driving. On the other hand, the car that scratched against their car quickly stopped. The cars behind rear-ended that car.

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