

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1995

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Shedrick couldn't stay stunned. He said to the little assistant, "You're here to watch. I'll go back first, and I'll wake up tomorrow to inform me."

After the explanation, Shedrick turned his head and looked at Chester. "Do you want to go together?"

"I'm on duty tonight." Chester said lightly.

Shedrick wondered whether the hospital had him open or he had to be on duty?

But he didn't bother to ask if he just left.

Chester went out after standing for a while, but he didn't go home because he went to the internal medicine department of the inpatient department.

Dr. Raul on duty was shocked when he saw him coming.

"Dr. Jewell is how you came tonight."

"Dr. Jewell is really responsible for you." Dr. Raul admired it.

Chester ignored whether he was holding the medical record book for a while and then playing with his cell phone.

I went to the emergency room again at 1 a.m.

Hailey has also left, leaving a small assistant lying on the bedside to sleep in a daze.

Chester looked at the drip bottle and it was almost finished. He reached out and pulled it out and stuffed the needle into another bottle of new potion.

Eliza on the bed moved suddenly, but she didn't wake up but was talking about something terrifying.

Chester bends down to get closer and only hears her mouth keep saying "Save me, save me because I don't want to die".

There was a look of pain on her face, even cold sweat came out.

The assistant next to him was also awakened, but he was shocked only when he saw Chester there.

Chester didn't care about the sight of the assistant, but only gently patted Eliza's face in an attempt to wake her

up.

But I can't wake up at all.

Even a face gradually turned green.

Chester's face changed slightly because Eliza hurriedly pulled out the nasal oxygen tube and plugged it in her face to get better.

Since then, Chester has been sitting on the chair next to him.

Eliza had a dream.

In the dream, when Eliza was running away, she fell into the sea, and the cold water was covering her, and she was about to suffocate.

She even seemed to see her body floating in the middle of the sea.

She is dead.

She knew that she couldn't hold her forever.

Eliza's body was that she had Charity, and Charity had only a ray of soul floating at this time.

Where do people go when they die?

Only she is unwilling.

Not reconciled, just die like that.

Her parents' hatred has not yet been reported because Sarah is still alive. She is the one who is qualified to see her parents below.

It's not that she doesn't want to die.

She desperately struggled to move up the body as if she had exhausted all her strength.

She saw a glimmer of light when she finally got out of the sea.

Then an excited voice came from her ear, "It's great that Eliza is that you woke up. You have been in a coma, which scared me to death."

She found the focus of her eyes. It was the beginning of her mind.

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She remembered, she was not dead, she was reborn in Eliza's body.

Almost, she left again.

“Eliza, Chester has been guarding you here last night.

Eliza turned his face and saw that Chester was there.

Chester stayed here all night, not expecting how gentle she would be to herself when she woke up, but she did not expect that after seeing him, Eliza’s eyes would be so cold, like a sudden ice break.

“Young Master Jewell is here, is you worried that I am not dead?”

Eliza said indifferently, his throat hoarse.

Fortunately, Chester was not too angry, but his pupils were very dull.

“You are afraid of water, why didn’t you tell me yesterday.

” Chester asked, staring at her glazed little face.

“Have you given me a chance to talk, or, have you seen me as a human being.

” Eliza smiled lightly, seemingly sarcastically, “Young Master Jewell, you go, I’m very tired, to be honest, I now see that your face has shadows.”

“Shadows can be overcome,” Chester stood up straight, “I’ll let you send it to you if you want to eat.”

Eliza ignored him, but looked. To his little assistant, “Buy me a bowl of millet porridge.

” The little assistant was embarrassed, especially after seeing Chester’s ugly face.

“Okay, I’ll go buy it now.

Eliza closed his eyes, as if he didn’t want to pay attention to Chester at all.

Chester subconsciously wanted to take out the cigarette case, but remembered that this was a hospital, so he held back, but Eliza’s appearance really annoyed him. She doesn’t want to care about herself, okay.

Chester simply leaned over, lowered his head and kissed her mouth.

Although her fever made her lips very dry, it did not prevent him from kissing.

Eliza didn’t know that he would come out. After consciousness was kissed, she immediately pushed him against it.

But it burned all night, no matter how strong, Chester clasped her hand, pressed it to one side, and then invaded her tongue.

But Eliza closed tightly, not giving him a chance at all. Chester was not in a hurry, so he kissed her two lips slowly, and kissed her repeatedly, without even having his hands idle.

Eliza couldn't bear it anymore, and the disgust in his eyes made no secret of him, "Chester, are you so hungry? Even a sick person is not let go."

"I really don't have much interest, but who will let you? Don't look at me or talk to me, I can't help it.

" Chester bent over and touched her chin, with a handsome face and a rascal smile. He never thought that one day he would be a rascal against a woman.

"Eliza, I did have something wrong yesterday, but I didn't know that you were afraid of water."

"I know.

" Eliza answered faintly, "My body hasn't recovered. I'm very tired. Can I take a rest."

"Of course." Chester stood still.

Eliza became impatient, "Can you go."

"Legs are on me, you are not qualified to let me go.

" Chester raised his eyebrows and looked at each other with Eliza.

"You are right."

Eliza nodded weakly, but never said a word to him again.

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Chapter 1997

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In the Lodge.

After the hangover, Freya woke up and the outside sunlight came in through the curtains.

Freya sat up abruptly, her brain hurting. Isn't she drinking with Eliza? Why did she run home?

Is this dawn the next day?

Freya's whole body was not well, she hurriedly put on her clothes and went downstairs, "Aunty Loretta, where's Dani."

Before she could finish her words, she saw Ryan sitting

on the sofa holding Dani with her hands. There was also a baby bottle in her, and Dani's round little face was filled with satisfaction, like a little piglet.

It's just that the picture is weird.

Hearing the movement, Ryan raised her eyes and glanced at her without speaking, as if she was afraid of making Dani noisy.

Aunty Loretta came over with a basin of wash water and explained in a low voice, "Yesterday the young master brought you back. You were drunk. Dani has been arguing for you. I can't figure it out alone. It was the young master who coaxed you to sleep. Yes, in the morning, Dani was a bit noisy, and the young master coaxed him to keep it. If you are not hungry, drink cattle."

Freya felt guilty, but she didn't expect that Dani's little ancestor, Ryan would be able to coax her.

After Dani finished drinking her milk, Ryan came over with her baby.

Seeing her, Dani immediately stretched out her hand to hug her.

Freya hurriedly hugged her and apologized to Dani guiltily, "Baby, I'm sorry, Mommy will definitely not get drunk in the future, I'm sorry."

She kept apologizing, feeling very sorry for the child.

Let her not have a complete home, and the mother herself did not fulfill her responsibilities.

Ryan stared at her, the eyebrows were rare and rigorous, "I hope you can do what you say."

Freya raised her head weakly, "Thank you."

"Bringing a drunkard back is just a small effort.

" Ryan Frowned, "But I don't want this situation to happen again. After all, Dani will be very pitiful. Of course, I also understand that there was a divorce recently and Brother Rodney was walking very close to Sarah outside. It's normal for you to feel uncomfortable, but you have to think about your child. Since you want her custody, you have to learn to be brave for her. Usually, she doesn't have a father by her side, and her mother is also drunk and dreaming. Although she is

young, she also desires. Caring.”

Freya was flushed and ashamed by what he said, “I didn’t drink for Rodney. I met Sarah yesterday and learned something, and my heart was very annoying.”

Ryan’s pupils were soft. After a few minutes, I still said: “When I’m annoying, think about the child, she needs you, maybe I’m a bit too much to say this, but no one can replace the role of mother.

“Okay.” Freya is rarely old. Nodding honestly.

“Go for breakfast, I still have to go to work.” Ryan gently squeezed Dani’s small face, then turned and walked towards the door.

Freya was in a daze watching him walk to the door to change shoes.

How could this scene resemble the scene of Rodney going to work every morning when she lived with Rodney.

She shivered abruptly, and asked quickly: “Yes, did you see Eliza when you went yesterday? Is she drunk?”

Ryan was stunned, “When I went, only you and Chester were there, and he told me to go.”

“Chester?” Freya was stunned, “hold the grass, Eliza seemed to have drunk a lot yesterday. Chester won’t do anything to him, right.”

“Impossible, Eliza should have left yesterday,” Ryan felt that she was thinking too much.

Freya hurriedly dialed to Eliza’s phone, but it was a man’s voice, which was quite familiar.

“Eliza, someone is looking for you.”

“Chester, why is Eliza’s mobile phone with you.” Freya is not well.

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“Oh, her cell phone is here with me.” Chester said to the bed with Eliza, “She is drinking porridge in bed.”

Drinking porridge in bed.

For just a few seconds, Freya, who had time, had a flash of blood and plot in his mind. Shouldn’t these two people, who was drunk yesterday and then Chester took advantage of the vacancy, and now he is tired and just

woke up.

Freya's whole body is not good, "Chester's scumb*g, what did you do to Eliza."

Because she had a loud voice, Eliza also heard it. She couldn't bear it. "Chester" give me the phone."

"Please."

Chester raised an eyebrow.

Eliza wanted to splash his face with porridge on the spot, but she resisted it.

People like Chester can't be impulsive, who knows if he will put his head in the toilet.

She didn't want to go through that kind of thing yesterday.

Freya also yelled at Chester, who asked Eliza to answer the phone, and replied, "Eliza didn't want to ask me, obviously you are not that important. I hang up."

After speaking, she put the phone back in her pocket.

Eliza said with cold eyebrows, "Young Master Jewell, are you kidding me? I have a mobile phone."

"I didn't know that I picked it up yesterday." Chester chuckled, "Maybe you have a better attitude towards me." I will consider giving it to you."

Eliza is a little tired, he really doesn't want to have a better attitude towards Chester.

However, there are a lot of secrets on her mobile phone, and some important ones. "I beg you, Young Master Jewell, can you give me the phone."

"This, please have an attitude?" Chester was speechless, "Some of them are cold and unfamiliar. "

What do you want me to do?" Eliza's head was still in pain, and didn't want to think too much.

Chester stared at her dry and thin lips and suddenly smiled and said, "I will give you the phone if you kiss me."

He said No.

Eliza stopped talking, and the silence hoped for him.

This atmosphere made the little assistant on the side embarrassed "I'm going to the bathroom."

quickly left with an excuse.

Chester's humorous lipstick "You little assistant is quite

familiar.”

Eliza said in her heart that she was disgusted, “I have a mobile phone, so I can buy a new one for a few thousand dollar

and apply for a new sim card. “

Well, if you don’t think it’s worth it, let me push you.”

Chester got up slowly, “Then this phone belongs to me.”

Seeing that Chester was about to go out, Eliza had a tight hand under the quilt. “Wait.”

“Why do you hesitate again?” Chester stopped, his handsome eyebrows were stained with evil spirits.

“Everyone has some little secrets on their phones. See if you think a kiss is important, secret It’s important.”

Eliza was completely silent for half a minute. She had her fists and then gradually spread out. “Come here.”

Chester walked to the bed and bent over and he stared at her with a face. Although his facial features are very delicate, his haggard skin is really nothing compared to those women before him.

But some of her eyes were cold and inexplicable, and she wanted to have a taste.

Eliza didn’t say anything, leaning his lips together.

Chester noticed that Eliza had been resisting before, and the teeth had opened. It belonged to her and the temperature was entangled.

Although the thin lips were cold, the kiss was very hot and jerky. Even her mouth still smelled of millet porridge.

Chester’s bent spine seemed to be full of feeling.

He thought he might have been a woman in a long time.

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Eliza took the initiative for the first time.

He actually felt that his heart was beating faster, which was also very interesting, and even made him quickly turn passive into active.

But before he had time to taste it, Eliza had already left, her lips were still stained with her ambiguity, “I’m done, can you give me the phone.”

Chester stared at her lips closely, they were still pale

before. Yes, it has been kissed by him now and turned pink, and even his eyes are still a little squiggly. His heart was itchy, as if his tail had been scratched, not enough.

He even sprang up with the idea that he wanted to press her on the bed regardless.

But he has always had a sane person. After staring at her for a while, he returned the phone to her, "Eliza, you are very sweet."

Eliza has no expression on her face.

Chester squeezed her chin, "Aren't you shy."

"I think I need to brush my teeth." Eliza said calmly.

Chester's eyes suddenly felt cold, but he laughed again soon, "You have to get used to it. It is impossible to brush your teeth every time in the future. After all, brushing too much is not good for your teeth."

After that, he left the ward.

After going out, he walked to the window, he couldn't help lighting a cigarette, the kiss, it felt damn good.

Reason told him that because of Charity, he should not continue to entangle with Eliza.

But since he was young, his unscrupulous temperament seemed to drag him into the abyss.

He wants Eliza and wants her.

Thoughts have never been so strong.

In the ward, Eliza's face was as cold as ice, but without a toothbrush, she could only wipe it hard with paper.

She just wanted to bite his tongue.

The closer Chester this person is, the more disgusting it makes her, and even the kiss, which is dirty, wants her to vomit.

After calming down, she picked up her mobile phone and called Freya to explain.

After Freya heard it, she finally felt relieved, "I was scared to death. I thought that because of me, you were taken advantage of by the old gangster Chester.

Fortunately, I didn't have it. Otherwise, I won't forgive myself for the rest of my life. In that ward, I will see you."

Eliza told her the ward number.

Freya contacted Catherine again, and it was eleven o'clock when the two arrived in the ward.

As soon as she entered the door, Catherine looked at her face and found that she was a lot haggard, and her complexion was not very good.

She couldn't help frowning and said, "How much alcohol did you drink yesterday? You drank Eliza into the hospital."

Freya was guilty, and Eliza smiled indifferently, "It has nothing to do with drinking. I caught a cold and fever last night."

"Why Chester was there in the morning when you had a cold and fever." Catherine always felt weird.

"He got the news from my agent. After all, I signed with his company." Eliza obviously didn't want to talk more about this matter. "And my mobile phone dropped to him yesterday."

Catherine nodded, and cautiously. Said "Anyway, don't drink like that in the future. It's not good for your health."

"I don't want to. It's not because of Sarah." Freya was depressed, "Forget it, I won't be like this anymore, in the morning. Ryan taught me that for Dani, I have to be strong."

Eliza didn't say a word, she was afraid that the words Sarah would make her gloomy.

"Okay, I know that Sarah is doing a lot of evil, don't worry, Shaun will not let her go." Catherine comforted, "Eliza, let me peel you an orange." The two accompanied Eliza in the ward. It took half an hour to leave.

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