

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 2002

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Jude, the Hospital's assistant at the side of followed her gaze and saw many people coming in and out at the gate, "Eliza, what are you looking at?"

"It's good to see the hospital's business." Eliza retracted Sight.

Jude smiled and said, "Which hospital does not have a good business, not to mention that the medical skills of Jewell's Hospital are top-notch in Australia."

"Then I will come over for an infusion tomorrow."

Eliza said, "The doctor didn't say that I was the best. Is it good to lose three days in a row?"

Jude was surprised, knowing that Eliza is notoriously disobedient to doctors. This time she was pretty good. It seems that her physical condition is really not very good. The doctor went to your house for infusion."

"It doesn't matter, you can be more at ease in the hospital." Eliza said as he walked to the door, "You have been exhausted in the past two days. I just ask the bodyguard to accompany me. Just go to work and you won't have to accompany me home later."

After returning home, Eliza took off her coat and lay on the sofa.

After the driver who came in closed the door, she carefully put the fruits from the hospital on the coffee table.

Eliza took out a box of cigarettes from under the coffee table in front of him. After the cigarettes were clamped between two beautiful fingers, her body was filled with a droopy and cold breath.

After she lit it, she smoked like a drug addict.

Only those who really know her that this is the only way to vent her pain to the extreme.

She was quiet for a full two minutes before she said: "Sarah should have stayed in the scald department of the hospital these two days. Now Shaun's memory has almost recovered. Rodney also trusts Sarah more. I guess Rodney waited for Sarah's injury to get better, and he would think about sending her out of Australia."

The driver said, "Sarah should find ways to stay." "Maybe she has already thought of a way." Eliza said suddenly. Cut the lower lip.

The driver was puzzled.

Eliza let out a breath of smoke, and the whole person became hazy, "Didn't someone monitor Rodney who was drunk and spend the night at Sarah some time ago? For Sarah, the only urgent thing to do is to stand firm. The one on the heel is the child. I don't believe she can't design. Besides, her hypnotism has already been born and transformed, and it's not a big deal to hypnotize a man to bed." The driver opened his mouth in astonishment, but as a man, carefully When I think about it, it's hard not to happen when a man and a woman live in the same room all night.

"So, Sarah doesn't care about sending her abroad. Once she is pregnant, Rodney will call her back." Eliza smiled.

It was enough that she grew up with Sarah. I understand her, "But I can't wait until she comes back before doing it. After all, I have Rodney's flesh and blood in my belly. Then members of Snowden will be more encrypted and airtight, and I will have no chance."

The driver frowned worriedly, "This is just your guess, besides, Ms. Jones and Young Master Hill should also do it..."

"Yes, Sarah has too many enemies, but what should I do? , I just want her to die in my hands." Eliza said coldly, "And I don't want her to die all at once. I want to torture her a little bit so that she can taste the most painful taste in the world. Die."

The driver looked at her, and in the mist, the exquisite and perfect star on the TV looked like a human being transformed.

This look was a bit familiar, just like she had caught Thomas and tortured day by day, it was even crazier than that time.

A long time later, the driver said: "Our lives are all given by you. If it weren't for you, there wouldn't be us today. We would have been prepared to sacrifice at any time, but the hospital was too messy. I was worried. You will be found in time..." "It doesn't matter, I will be found at that time, I will bear it alone, and you will all leave." Eliza's tone was empty, but she was full of hell madness. No one understands, since yesterday, when Freya told her the truth, she had already stepped into hell with half of her foot.

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Eliza has become a demon, she just wants revenge, no one can stop.

The next day, when Eliza went to the hospital, She took the driver and bodyguards.

Wearing sunglasses and a hat, Chester came in wearing a white coat and a stethoscope while she was quietly receiving fluids in the emergency room.

"Is it better?" Chester touched her forehead with a very natural hand.

Eliza subconsciously turned away. Chester froze in the air and was not angry. He just smiled, "The doctor will check the patient's temperature. You don't need to be so nervous."

"Dr. Jewell, you seem to be an authoritative doctor in internal medicine. Eliza raised her head to remind, but she was wearing sunglasses, and the emotions in her eyes could be blocked.

“Then you have to say that, the hospital is mine, and I have the right to take care of the patients in the hospital.” Chester suddenly grabbed her hand and directly lowered her pulse.

Eliza lowered her head, a little surprised, “Do you still get your pulse?”

“The medicine also knows a little bit, your body is too weak.” Chester smiled, “Isn’t sleep bad? Normal menstruation shouldn’t be too accurate, and I often stay up late.”

“ ... ”

“I’ll prescribe medicine for seven days later, one pair a day, and adjust your body.” Chester frowned, “I am young now, and be older. The body may not be able to bear it . It takes ten and a half months to get better if you get sick at that time .”

“That is to be supported. If I have been sick for so long, it will affect the company’s income.” Eliza said perfunctorily.

“I don’t lack your income.” Chester suddenly chuckled, “Eliza, why do women live so tired? I really didn’t look at your money.”

Eliza didn’t say a word, she was wearing it. Sunglasses blocked half of her face, and she couldn’t see any emotions, only a slightly pink lip. Chester still remembered how she felt when he kissed yesterday. He couldn’t describe the feeling. He just felt like he was back when she kissed Charity for the first time, and even after returning home last night, he still remembered.

Reason and physical instinct have been struggling. Reason told him that because of Charity, he shouldn’t have too much contact with her.

But the instinct of the body, every hair cell wants to get her.

He thought that he might have never gotten her before, that’s why he was a little sick.

“Eliza, I can give you whatever you want.” Chester stretched out her hand to pick off her sunglasses. Eliza avoided, and suddenly asked: “When I saw

Rodney yesterday, was Sarah also hospitalized here? Freya said that she hurt Sarah's hand yesterday."

"Yes." In this matter, Chester's voice was slightly cold, and it seemed to be disgusting.

"I heard Freya say the day before yesterday." Eliza looked up, "Sarah, in front of her, confessed that she had killed Jennifer, and threw her ashes into the stinking ditch."

"Freya had a direct answer. Evidence?" Chester asked suddenly.

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"No, Sarah said that the voice is too low and it is not recorded." Eliza shook her head, "I lived in a compound with Aunt Jennifer when I was young. She is very nice and I often go there. Charity was my friend when she was eating at her home. She died so miserably, and even her family was killed by Sarah..."

Chester felt that his heart was caught by something, so irritable that she even made her voice. It also cooled down, "So, as long as I kill Sarah, you will give yourself to me."

Eliza looked up at him and said confidently, "What kind of mentality do you have for me? "

"Don't think of yourself as unimportant." Chester smiled and said, but still admired him in his heart. At least those women were not so self-aware before. Thinking of getting into his heart.

"There is Rodney behind Sarah. Rodney is a good friend of you, and his identity is not ordinary. A shrewd person like Young Master Jewell will not tear his face apart with his brother for a woman."

Eliza said lightly.

Chester did not deny that he was unhappy with Rodney, so there were few contacts during this

period, but he didn't want to make trouble too stiff. After all, Rodney was not what it used to be. But Eliza's feelings can be understood by him, "Don't worry, even if I don't help you, Shaun will do it."

"You misunderstood, I actually didn't think about revenge, although I hate it, but There is nothing for Freya and Catherine. I'm not so self-reliant. I'm just... very curious about Sarah."

Eliza suddenly said, "Let me see her and there is no problem, I'm curious. What kind of woman is it? Freya, Catherine, and Charity have suffered a lot from her. Let's see if she has three heads and six arms, or she looks like a monster."

"There are no three heads and six arms. ...I can't say."

Chester's impeccable handsome face leaned in front of her slightly, and the corners of her lips were wickedly hooked. "It's easy to see each other. She is in the hospital, but You have to show something if you want me to help."

The ambiguity in his eyes made no secret, "I can tell you, you have to go by yourself, not even close to the door. Rodney's baby is very precious, and there are bodyguards outside."

"Scumb*g." Eliza Without concealing his disgust, "No wonder Freya wants to divorce him."

"I also agree." Chester nodded.

Eliza laughed softly in his heart: What qualifications do you have to approve, you are more disgusting and vicious than Rodney. But she also understands Chester's hint, but she really doesn't want to kiss him again. God knows how many times she brushed her teeth after she went back yesterday, "Young Master Jewell, I can't say you are pursuing me. I don't have the qualification. Even if you have something for me, you can't give it a little bit of sweetness, just give it a favor, at least if you raise a woman outside, you have to give money before you can sleep."

“You mean I let When you meet Sarah, you will let me kiss?” Chester thoughtfully, “Eliza, you can’t fool me. Chester can’t afford to fool me casually.” “You It’s too clear, it’s boring to be with you.” Eliza stared at him for a while, and after speaking, she took the initiative to kiss him.

Chester was still thinking about what she said, so she took the initiative to kiss him, and he was not polite, and grabbed the back of her head. Once yesterday, it was even smoother today.

In the past, he had no interest in kissing. Four unfamiliar lips touched each other like this. In addition, he was a doctor. He knew a lot, and he always felt that it was unhygienic.

But now they don’t think so.

The woman’s unique breath and fragrance pour into the respiratory system together, and Chester’s kiss is thin and deep.

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Even anticipated that she would retreat early, and tried harder to prevent her from retreating.

He didn’t let go of him until she breathed out from the kiss.

Chester stared at her slightly swollen red lips and red face, a little bit unfinished, and a little strange. Her kissing skills were really not proficient. Didn’t she say that she was raised by a man before, how could she still look so young?

“Is that enough?” Eliza asked calmly.

Chester only noticed her eyes. They were deserted and indifferent. They weren’t like someone who had just experienced a passionate kiss. There was an inexplicable hostility in his heart, “Eliza, I kissed you just now, you didn’t have any Do you feel it?” Eliza opened hes mouth, originally wanting to say “I feel a little worried, I am afraid that your mouth is too dirty and sick”, but thinking about what she still has to use, she replied casually: “No feeling.”

"No feeling, I promise to make you feel." Chester leaned forward and put his hand around Eliza's shoulders.

"Eliza, the water you want..." The little assistant suddenly walked in and saw Chester, who was usually unattainable, pestering Eliza like a rascal. His hands trembled in surprise, and the water dropped. On the ground, "Yes... I'm sorry, my stomach hurts, I'm going out first, let the water go here."

She quickly slipped away.

Eliza pushed away Chester's hand expressionlessly, "Young Master Jewell, don't be too shameless to be a human being. The benefits you want have been given to you, but I haven't even seen Sarah's face, but you've gotten into it again and again. You don't want to make a loss-making business, and I don't want to."

Chester asked curiously: "But you gave me all the kisses. If it makes me unsatisfied, you are not afraid that I will not take you to see Sarah."

"It's a pity. Yes, but you have to stop the loss in time." Eliza replied, "Young Master Jewell is also in the shopping mall. I should understand that sometimes if you don't stop the loss, you will lose more."

"You are right." Chester lowered his lips and laughed. He looks good and he can be fascinating when he laughs.

Eliza remembered that when she was still Charity, and she was young and ignorant, she was also attracted by his smile, but now she doesn't feel much, because she understands that it is not a man who loves to laugh but a gentle heart. Some people, The more you love to laugh, the colder you are.

"After you finish the infusion, I will take you to see Sarah." Chester took out his cell phone, "contact me after a while."

Eliza added the contact number into her phone,

and after Chester got up, "I still Go to the ward round and contact later."

After returning to the internal medicine department, Chester went to greet a few patients who had operated on his own hands, and returned to the office. He clicked on Eliza's circle of friends, but There is not much content inside, it is all about the activities of the film and television circle or magazine photos.

He clicked on one of the photos at the event a few days ago. It should be in the open air. She was wearing a white crocheted hollow dress. She was of graceful figure, and her exposed arms and shoulder blades were as soft as porcelain.

It seems that even the long hair that has been tossed in the wind is also sultry.

He believed that he saw many beautiful women, but he also quietly admired it for a while, but after a moment, he remembered that it was winter now, and Eliza went out to attend the event like this. It should be quite cold, no wonder he had a fever yesterday.

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"He immediately dialed Shedrick's phone." Don't let Eliza attend the recent open-air event. "

" Why. "Shedrick was stunned. "As far as I know, she will have a luxury brand event outdoors next week, and she has already signed the contract. " Push it away, it's too cold." "Chester said lightly. "... "

Shedrick was shocked, feeling that the sun was about to come out from the west, "Big brother, we will break the contract by a few million, and it will not be good for Eliza."

Then tell the organizer, let the artist wear more clothes that day. "Chester thought for a while and

said.

Shedrick was speechless, "Aren't female artists like this? Before Cindy was your fiancée, you didn't say anything. "

"Just do as I say."

Chester hung up the phone.

Half an hour later, Eliza took the initiative to contact her: I'm finished.

Chester happened to be discussing something with the patient's family, so he told her the address and asked her to come and find herself.

Eliza only spent money. Came here in five minutes, wearing a mask and standing at the door, watching Chester wearing a white coat and the patient's family members talking about the condition. This patient seemed to have a very serious cancer. One family member had red eyes when he heard it, begging to let Chester. Save people.

Chester calmly comforted the patient.

Assistant Jude looked for a while and said: "I didn't expect Young Master Jewell to be very caring when he was a doctor. Young Master Jewell was a good doctor. "

Eliza didn't say anything. Chester is a good doctor. He treats patients, Sarah, or even Cindy.

Even for those women who have been playing tricks, the money is still in place. It's just not to her.

After finishing his work, Chester came over, "Let's go, I will take you to see Sarah, but... don't do something impulsively like Freya."

"Don't worry. Well, Rodney is not my husband, so I don't have the urge to beat others." Eliza thought to herself, she just wanted to torture that person to death.

Chester was quite satisfied with her answer.

Eliza followed him to the inpatient department at the back. Sarah lived in the innermost VIP room, and there was a row of bodyguards guarding the door, and the security measures were very strict.

Although I had heard of it a long time ago, Eliza still felt sad for Freya at this moment.

Probably seeing Chester coming, a bodyguard went in and said hello, and soon let them in.

In the luxurious ward, Sarah was lying on the bed with bandages on her hands, her face was swollen and blue, Rodney sat on the edge and peeled apples.

Seeing the two coming in, Rodney raised his head, and his eyes flashed with surprise, "Chester, Eliza is with you now?"

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