

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2529 - 2620

### Chapter 2529

As Ryan stated, Jessica is working hard to walk towards him, and he, too, must work hard.

He used to accuse her of being selfish for her own sake, but now Jessica doesn't even want her career for her own sake. If Forrest continued to question her feelings, he would be nothing.

In fact, if he think about it carefully, he didn't seem to have sacrificed anything for her, but simply blamed her for betraying the feelings of the two people at the start.

"Forrest..."

On the other end of the phone, Jessica's heartbeat suddenly accelerated. She couldn't believe Forrest's sudden change, "I need an hour off work..."

"Then I'll wait for you downstairs." Forrest spoke hastily.

"...Okay."

When the call came to an end, the two were still perplexed.

...

Jessica in the upstairs office held the phone quietly, thought silently for a long time, and roughly understood that Forrest probably thought She had given up her position in the company for him. As Ryan stated, he may have been moved.

Inexplicable, a little amusing, and a little complicated.

Just yesterday, she was still concerned about the two's relationship and future, even believing that they were unsuitable.

She should be happy, and she should forget what happened that night, but... there is still a little uncertainty and anxiety in her heart.

"Ding dong"

There was a knock on the door outside.

"Come in."

She returned to her seat, and Abdiel walked in quickly, solemnly asking, "Are you really going to leave? "Jessica, I don't think you'd do this; do you have any other ideas?"

Jessica raised her head and asked, "What do you think that I should think?"

"I can't guess, you've always been smart." Abdiel said, his brow furrowed. "But I believe you are not a confused person, now that you are Snow. Dad can't do anything about you, so why should you give up the good situation you've finally developed? If my uncle regains his rights, he'll definitely focus on supporting his son."

"Yes, no matter how hard I try, I will always fail." Is it her daughter?"

"Look, thanks to you, I told my parents about me and Forrest, aren't they angry?" Jessica asked noncommittally. "Forrest does not care about me in their hearts. It's the Snow family. They mean that as long as I stay with the Snow family for one day, I will not have the final say in my marriage. I don't think my vision will be so bad, so I'm voluntarily resigning so that no one can stop us."

"Jessica, you are not such a confused person, I don't believe it, is it worth it for a man?" Abdiel exclaimed.

"Abdiel, many people coveted my position, but I never got it. and I got it, and the taste is the same. Besides, I've always been a woman, and I've been alone for a long time, and I'd like to find a man that I like to marry and have children with, which is my current wish."

Jessica, speaking of the back, Her eyes glowed with a hint of tenderness.

Abdiel said when he noticed a fly in his throat, "I advise you to calm down. Maybe your parents are correct. Forrest is not a simple person."

"Thank you for your advice."

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### Chapter 2530

Abdiel's heart was filled with flames when he saw her unmoved expression, but he couldn't show it. "Jessica, consider it for yourself; regardless of the time, I'm the one who wants you to live. If you see Forrest's true colors and regret it, you can come to me at any time, and I will always help you."

"Okay."

Jessica nodded, not asking "why," as if Abdiel didn't know anything more about it. I'm not feeling well.

Abdiel appeared to be pouring enthusiasm on the ice water while being completely powerless.

“I still have a lot of work to do...” reminded him that he was busy.

Abdiel said as he turned around and walked to the door, took a deep breath, and turned back, “Jessica, I don’t believe you can’t feel my feelings for you. Our Lowe family was unable to assist you when you and Aaron were married previously. But you know, I’ve been looking for you for years.”

Jessica’s delicate body slowly leaned into the leather seat, her beautiful and deep eyes calmly seemed to be not hearing a confession from the opposite s\*x, “Abdiel, I’m very clear about my intentions but I didn’t give you any ambiguity. I would have accepted your meaning long ago if I wanted to have anything with you, but I didn’t. You and I are both intelligent people who should understand.”

“I assumed you were preoccupied with work, and I was prepared to wait for you all the time.” “Besides, you are so preoccupied with your career, which I admit is very good, but you are always a novice when it comes to love.” Abdiel whispered.

Thank you for treating me this way.”

“But I had already talked to a boyfriend for several years when I was studying abroad, and I got married again when I returned to Australia.” Jessica pursed her lips lightly. “I believe, I have a strong attachment to my own emotions. It’s obvious, and even a wise person would not find a business partner or a man in the same industry as a boyfriend.”

“Jessica, what do you mean, you don’t trust me?” Abdiel’s brows tightened, and he forced a smile. “How long have you known each other?”

“Abdiel, there is no one you can absolutely trust in the shopping mall, okay?” Jessica raised her brows. “Let’s look at an example. You are very capable if I ask you to be my husband. When I am pregnant in the future, I will be very concerned that you will take away my rights because I am weak. I’m also concerned about the marriage of the two directors’ children, and whether one party’s ambitions will grow ever larger, while no one can comprehend the ambitions of others.”

“I’ve never been this kind of person, Jessica.” Abdiel’s face almost couldn’t hold back the tears, and cold sweat poured from behind her back as he said, “If you don’t believe me, I can leave.”

“Even if you don’t I won’t be able to be with you if I quit my job.” Jessica was always unconcerned, saying, “Abdiel, don’t interfere with my work, okay?” My husband is still downstairs waiting for me.”

Abdiel couldn’t stand it any longer and fell to the ground and the door closed.

Jessica's pupils constricted. What she detested the most was when others slammed the door in her face.

Today, in particular, is Abdiel's second visit.

He had no idea what his name was.

...

In the evening, Jessica exited the private elevator with her bag.

She noticed the Porsche parked next to it at first glance.

Forrest also noticed her and hurriedly got out of the car and opened the car door, then his gaze moved down from her face to...

"Look?" Jessica glared at him angrily before getting into the car and slamming the door hard.

Forrest put his finger to her nose. Can you follow me? She recently lost her job, and her injuries are still not healed. Her temper is typical.

The more he thought about it, the more he regretted it. He hurried into the driver's seat, but he didn't drive quickly, instead keeping a close eye on her.

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### Chapter 2531

Jessica's dark eyes made him appear unnatural. "What do you want to say?"

"Did you really... give up?" Forrest inquired hoarsely.

"Well, I'm in the process of handing over the work I'm holding, and I won't have to go to work for another two days."

Jessica buckled her seat belt and noticed that the man next to her became more agitated. "Then you'll..."

Forrest pursed his thin lips irritably after a while, "Is it really because of me that you didn't do it?"

"..."

Jessica looked at Forrest's troubled expression, these words, today, inexplicably funny. How many times have I asked, "Yes, my parents are aware, and they called me over to

scold me?" They may believe that in my position, it is up to them to decide what kind of man to marry, or that I am the president of the Snow Corporation; I was afraid of being duped, so I simply quit."

Forrest was stunned for a moment; he could probably recall what the Snow family's parents said, but Jessica's simply made him unbelievable. "Are you ready? Since graduation, you've spent all of your efforts to the Snow family..."

"In fact, I prefer liberty to power." Jessica explained calmly.

Forrest now believed Ryan's words.

She and Rodney were fighting for positions in order to be with him once they were free.

But he is not a man of words when it comes to feelings.

The whole person is even a little uneasy, especially after being single for so long.

All he could do was squeeze her hand tighter.

"What are you doing, it hurts my hand when you hold it." Jessica snorted in exasperation.

"Sorry..." Forrest was startled and quickly excused himself, saying, "I was just thinking about something."

"What?" Jessica's eyes were bright as she looked at him.

Forrest's face became hot, and he clenched his fists and coughed, "Don't worry, no matter what you do or don't do in the future, I will take care of you."

Jessica sat up straight, her gaze fixed on the "tsk" in front of her and said, "You're still the same as before, you won't say nice things, but before, when you scolded me and when you murdered me, it was quite a set."

"I previously misunderstood you." Forrest was humiliated and ashamed.

Jessica shook her head, saying, "You didn't misunderstand me before... I was selfish and liked you despite knowing there was no chance between us, but I still had a relationship with you, as I promised you after returning home. When I saw both parties' parents, I also missed the appointment, and I even told you that you are not worthy of me in order to make you give up."

Forrest remained silent for a few moments before asking, "Can you tell me what you were really thinking when you broke up at that time, I want to know the answer, you owe me the truth?" There was an unexpected silence in the car.

“We are both too young, even if we try our best to be together, the two families will not accept it, you have to go back to Melbourne to inherit the family business, and I have to go back to the capital to help my father stabilize the company, and to help my uncle get the presidency.” Jessica said, her eyes trembling. “I have no choice but to sit like this. My uncle’s family has taken excellent care of me since I was a child. I am a member of the Snow family. What they gave, and if I oppose the Snow family forcefully, and if I don’t do it well, the family will also hurt your Lynch family.”

Forrest nodded vigorously, indicating that he understood.

“Why didn’t you tell me the truth, if you told me the truth at the beginning, I wouldn’t have hated you and misunderstood you all the time.” Forrest said, his eyes warming slightly.

“Melbourne, you are so stubborn. If it is for external reasons, you will not retreat. You’ll go to my parents, or you’ll give up on inheriting the family business, and you’ll cause too much trouble. My affairs with you will be revealed. It’s not good for my future, and that’s what I don’t want to see; all I want is for you to continue living the life you described to me at first.”

Jessica sighed bitterly, “At the time, I really hoped you’d forget about me and be in Melbourne.” Find a good girl to start over, but then I realized...you’ve always been alone...”

Forrest considered it; if he knew Jessica loved him, he would have no choice but to end the relationship.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2532

Chapter 2532

Will he easily give up easily?

No, it will not.

Even though he couldn’t talk sweetly at the time, he placed love at the top of his priority list.

He always feel that no one can stop someone who truly loves them.

Jessica, on the other hand, was more mature than him at the time, thinking further and more rationally.

“Can you tell me if he’s okay with you after you’ve married?”

Forrest suddenly tightened his grip. His eyes were red-hot in the dim light.

This was a question that had been bothering him for far too long.

He had always been envious of that person, and he didn't want to hear that person's name, but now he was the one who opened the scars.

"Actually, it's okay, Aaron is a gentle and polite person, but when he went to marry, he was in poor health, and he was always in bed. He went after two years, and his family is not bad." Jessica said, surprised.

"..."

Forrest gave her an odd look and asked, "Did you like him?"

"No." Jessica pursed her lips and contemplated. Is he jealous? Laugh. Who asked him to do so?

She paused for a moment, then tilted her head and stated, "The one I like is the ice cube face type."

"..."

Forrest coughed, his heartbeat unsatisfactorily quickening.

He didn't say anything. Then he restarted the car after a full minute of silence.

Jessica had planned to drive, but instead he came over and kissed her lips passionately.

It's the type of pro-French who can't wait to rip her to shreds.

Jessica was almost taken aback by his kiss.

Don't you usually appear aloof and cold, and don't you just flirt with a sentence so you can't catch your breath?

She's also cheap, and she just wants to make his cold face out of control, as she did before.

Forrest had almost forgotten about the harm he had caused himself.

Jessica scratched his neck twice before looking at him coldly with a pair of black and white eyes.

"You were the first to tease me." Forrest complained dryly, covering his neck, and for the first time in his life, those eyes showed a trace of resentment.

“Did I make a pass at you? You hurt me. Are you sure I didn’t flirt with you? “Do you have an ice cube face?” Jessica’s face was filled with question marks, “Don’t just match the number... um “...”

Jessica was bitten by the wolf’s mouth again before she could finish her sentence.

“It’s pointless because I’ve already taken my seat.” Forrest pressed her upper and lower lips together, but she spit out pleasant words in her slightly cold voice, “I promise, I won’t hurt you again, in the future.” ..... I will be definitely gentle. If you make me heavier, I will be heavier.”

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### Chapter 2533

“Boom”

“Rogue,” Jessica appeared to have a pot of hot oil poured on her face.

“I am a scheming rogue.” Forrest admitted, “I say no, but my actions are more sincere than anyone else’s. Jessica, you won, regardless of whether you abandoned me first or not; you can see that I have never forgotten you; you have been married, but I have never even been a woman. It’s a loss in my life after meeting you.”

Unconsciously, Jessica’s eyes softened. “What did you say about me before, second-hand goods? You don’t like me, the women posted upside down are worthless, and I’d rather not know you.”

Forrest was savagely beaten in the face.

What gives this woman such a good memory?

“I’m a duplicitous person, and you didn’t know it the first time.” Forrest murmured for a long time.

The man’s eyelashes drooped in aggrievedly.

The ice cube’s face resembled that of a child.

Jessica encircled his neck with her hands. Her heart felt unbelievably soft at this moment, “Then you can’t hurt me in the future.”

“Well.”

“You won’t be able to be cruel to me in the future.”

“Would you mind letting me dry your clothes?”

“When did I tell you I let you dry your clothes?” Forrest stated that he had been wronged and that he wanted her to dry, but she did not listen to her at all, okay?

“In the future, don’t touch me unless I give you my permission.”

“ ... ”

Forrest’s delicate lips moved inexcusably, and he refused to compromise.

“Because of you, I don’t even have a job.” Jessica exhaled a sigh.

“Okay.” Forrest sighed and nodded.

“Who am I then to you?” Jessica smiled as she asked the final question.

“...Wife?” Forrest inquired, racking his brains.

“That’s right, I’m going to drive home because I’m really tired.” Jessica pushed him away and gave a soft order.

Forrest started the car as soon as he noticed the tiredness in her eyes, saying, “Go to my place or yours?”

“Drive to my place; yours is too small.” Jessica made a decision.

Forrest was heartbroken, then resentfully said, “You didn’t say you were too young when you lived there before.”

“At the time, you despised me so much, and I dare to say you’ll say something to me: ‘If you think you’re young, you can get away.’” Jessica imitated his appearance and cast a cold sidelong glance at him.

Forrest immediately pursed his lips, well, he probably... did say that at the time.

“Besides...”

The woman in the front passenger seat said softly again, “Who made me want to be with you at that time, I don’t think I would mind living in a few square meters.”

“ ... ”

Forrest, who was snacking, felt as if his heart was filled with honey. Although his face remained that of an ice cube, his entire body was swept away like a lion. Even a little timid.

“However, your injury made me almost believe that my life was about to end, and I was terrified. I see a shadow over there, and I don’t want to go there right now.” Jessica’s words changed once more.

Forrest’s heart seemed to fall from the sky once more, and he freed his hand to squeeze her finger, saying hoarsely, “I promise, I won’t in the future.”

Today, he has made numerous promises.

Jessica didn’t want to bring it up too often, “And next time, I’ll never let you go. If you like someone, you don’t have to take your own life to like them, and I’m not prone to being abused.”

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Chapter 2534

“Well, you’re right.”

Forrest replied straightforwardly, “If you don’t live there, I can live here.”

After returning to the community where she lived, Forrest opened the trunk of her car and there were several bags in it Ingredients.

“When did you buy it?” Jessica inquired.

Forrest lifted the bag with two strong arms and said, “When you drop by the supermarket.”

Jessica sat on the sofa to rest after returning home. Her brain has been working hard today, and she is tired.

Forrest rolled up his sleeves and got to work in the kitchen. He proudly stewed a chicken soup knowing she wasn’t feeling well these days.

“Aren’t you going to come back to eat and sleep today?” Mrs. Lynch asked as the soup was boiling.

“...Well.” Forrest responded quietly.

Mrs. Lynch was not disappointed, but rather delighted. “Do you live in the apartment on a daily basis? Would you like me to come over tomorrow?”

Mrs. Lynch was excited to meet her future daughter-in-law.

Given that this son is not at home every day, it is possible that She will soon be able to hold her grandson.

“No, I’m not from there.” Forrest flatly denied.

Mrs. Lynch exclaimed, “You are... living in the woman’s house?” Okay, son, you have the ability, but why am I hearing the sound of the pressure cooker, are you cooking?”

Yes, I usually treat you like ice cubes, but I didn’t expect you to be able to cook for your girlfriend right now. You have a task to complete. Consider when you bring your girlfriend home and allow your mother to demonstrate her culinary skills.” Mrs. Lynch couldn’t stop laughing and close her mouth.

“I’ll bring her back when the time comes; I’m very busy.” Forrest hung up the phone after completing his sentence.

He looked around the living room; Jessica was on the phone, looking at her notebook; she appeared to be preoccupied with work, and the soft light above her head fell on her.

Forrest appeared to witness the same event when the two of them were in the rental house in country M.

At the time, Jessica was busy studying and researching, and her calm demeanor convinced him to stay with her in this manner.

Going around for a long time.

Forrest lowered his head and smiled unexpectedly.

True, Jessica forced herself to marry, but when Forrest married, he was dissatisfied with ten thousand people on the surface, but in his heart, he was not so conflicted.

“Eating.”

The man’s voice sounded above his head.

Jessica raised her head, but when she looked at him in the eyes, she was still preoccupied with business and did not recover.

“Sister, who are you having dinner with?” Carson exclaimed on the other end of the phone. I heard a man’s voice who did not resemble Brother Abdiel’s.”

“It’s no wonder you quit your job suddenly. Do you have a man, because you gave me all your work?”

The room was extremely quiet, and Carson's voice could be heard even when the amplifier was turned off.

Jessica abruptly hung up the phone.

"Carson?" Forrest inquired.

"Well, he's unmotivated." Every day, he works like soy sauce. He simply wishes to fall in love." Jessica muttered helplessly.

"He is the third child in a family of two, with a brother and a sister. In any case, it's not Snow's turn to take command. It's natural that he doesn't require motivation." Forrest agreed.

After a few seconds of stunned silence, Jessica suddenly smiled, "If only I were the third child, I wouldn't need any pressure. It would be nice to talk about love with you every day."

"You're not the type of person." Forrest pretended to be a bowl of rice and said while looking at her. "You are a woman better than a man."

"...Are you complimenting me or causing me pain?" Jessica stepped on him from beneath the table.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2535

### Chapter 2535

Forrest's brow furrowed almost.

Jessica appeared cold and arrogant to outsiders, but when two people fell in love, she would always put away her hard, thorny shell in front of him, revealing her truest appearance.

Jessica was the most memorable aspect of him.

"Am I wrong? There was no man in school who could compare to you when you were in college." "Everyone said I was looking for a girlfriend like you, and I was destined to lose my husband in this life." Forrest said quietly.

Jessica was taken aback for a brief moment before laughing.

Of course Jessica had heard those words. She was always arrogant and beautiful in college. Many boys liked her but didn't dare to chase her. When she dared to chase, she didn't put on a good face.

However, Jessica has recently fallen in love with Forrest, a person who is obstinate despite his inability to say nice things.

People have a desire to conquer, so she set out to conquer Forrest's ice lolly and ended up putting herself in it.

"Are you sure your wife is in poor health?" With a smile on her face, she said, "You put me through a lot of pain. On the surface, you appear innocent, but can you torture a woman to the hospital? Report to the police, because the police can convict you of that type of crime simply because of my injury."

"...I was wrong, wife; eat eggplant."

Forrest hurried to wash the dishes after eating, and she didn't even dare to let her touch the dishes for fear of her holding on to the matter.

Forrest discovered that he didn't have any clothes to wash or even daily necessities after completing the task at hand.

Because he was too embarrassed to drag others around because of Jessica's injuries, he had to say, "Wife, I'll go back to the apartment and bring some clothes to wash."

"No need."

Jessica sat down and read from her notebook. "When you were eating before, I already contacted someone, and all your clothes and toiletries will be delivered." She said, raising her head.

Forrest's brow furrowed, "Is this considered a bag?"

"Your salary is firmly entrenched in my grasp." Jessica smiled in response.

Abdiel stated that she is emotionally inexperienced. Forrest doesn't know any other men, but she understands, "Money will be deducted from above."

Forrest felt less awkward because he was unconcerned about his own appearance. The other half is tough, but that doesn't mean he can't eat and drink. "If you want to buy something, you can use my credit card to do so. Even though I don't have the money you do, I can let you spend it however you want. Guaranteed."

"Well, I'm not going to be polite."

"I'm going to take a shower." Jessica said, closing the laptop. "If the things are delivered, you can put them in the cloakroom."

The doorbell rang after a while.

Forrest opened the door, and the first person to walk in was a middle-aged woman wearing a professional women's dress, followed by several women holding men's clothes.

"Hello, I'm the general manager of X-Shopping Mall. We're here to deliver clothes to Ms. Snow."

Following the introduction of the middle-aged lady, a row of men's clothes was brought in, all of which were her code, except on weekdays. The suits worn, as well as loungewear, pajamas, nightgowns, and shoes, towels, toothbrushes, and men's skin care products.

Forrest pondered the cost of these items, and then, when those people left, he took out his phone and transferred a large sum of money to the card given to Jessica.

It was his money, after all, and it was fine for his wife to meticulously prepare clothes and daily necessities for him.

Forrest has never been a particularly strong-willed man.

On the contrary, he perceived Jessica to be very caring. She is extremely cautious, so as a woman, she must act.

So, when Jessica emerged from the shower, Forrest rushed over with a hairdryer to blow dry her hair.

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### Chapter 2536

Jessica followed him as well. Her hair was too long and dense, and blowing it took too long. She could take a mobile phone and watch international economic news while he was blowing.

She raised her head and looked in the mirror at her neatly blown hair, her pink lips curled up, "It's a good blow, I've been blowing girls' hair for so many years."

"No." Forrest gave her a serious look. "I never told anyone about my relationship with you."

"But you mentioned your girlfriend, and you almost married... your little secretary a few days ago." Jessica gouged out. Don't look at his calm at the time. She thought, but she kept it all in her heart.

"You'd even gotten married." Forrest did not say anything.

Jessica: "..."

"Come on, I'll change your medicine." Forrest picked her up, placed her on the bed, and took an ointment from his pocket.

At a glance, Jessica recognized that this was the medicine prescribed by the hospital, primarily to smear the wound there, and it had gotten into his hands somehow.

"I don't need you, I'll do it myself." Jessica blushed and hurriedly blocked him.

"All I want to see is your injury. It's not that I haven't seen it." Forrest said, frowning.

"But I'm not looking for you right now.

Look." Jessica grabbed the medicine, ignored him and proceeded to the restroom.

Forrest didn't have anything to do.

When Forrest went to bed at 10:30 p.m., Jessica came over with a few bottles of men's skin care products, raised her slender eyebrows, and smiled, "You didn't use the skin care products, I bought it for you?"

Forrest examined the ice cube's expression. "Men don't need to use these." he said after a quick glance.

"But I paid for it, so you have to use it." Jessica pushed him down and sat down on his waist.

Forrest's expression changed quickly, and his breathing became a little heavier. "Jessica, stop acting like this."

"Don't be too long-winded."

Jessica ignored his changes because he was hurt and couldn't use force. "Take a look at yourself. It's all so rough, don't use it yet, don't get old and ugly, follow my lead, use water first, then this..."

Jessica knelt down and smeared some on his face.

The woman's hands were soft and fragrant, and the curvature of her pajamas loomed as she lowered her head.

Forrest could only feel his body being roasted on fire.

He want to shove her away, but who doesn't like this image?

It's no surprise that so many old men in the company enjoy finding beautiful and young women for massages; ahem, of course, Forrest never did.

Forrest didn't let Jessica leave after she finally applied it, pulling her arm, kissing her, and falling onto the bed.

Forrest was like melting ice that night.

Although the two were not romantically involved, it seemed to make up for the wedding night, when he didn't kiss enough.

...

When Forrest sent Jessica to the company and arrived at Lynch's the next day, everyone in the secretary room noticed his change.

"Why do I have the impression that Mr. Forrest's eyes are so soft this morning, as if an ice cube has been pierced?"

"Ah, do you have a problem with your eyes?"

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2537

### Chapter 2537

"You are the only one who has made a mistake. Didn't you notice how hydrated Mr. Forrest's face is today? It's simply skin care."

"Mr. Forrest has already taken care of his skin, so hold the grass. Is this the sun setting in the west?"

"I'm sure President Forrest has a girlfriend."

"..."

An employee happened to send information to the secretary's office, and it didn't take long for the Lynch family's senior management to pass it on after hearing a few words.

Justin Lynch had also learned about it from his secretary. Forrest came up to report for work, and he looked at his son for a while, despite the fact that he hadn't seen him in a day or two, and he noticed that his son was different. Although the face is still the ice face, as a father, he still have the impression that the son's edges and corners are not as cold and sharp.

"Dad, the contract with us has been renewed. The price has been agreed upon and It's a little less expensive than last year. Would you like to look over the contract..."

“No, the firm’s You are more capable than I am, and you can make your own decisions.” Justin Lynch smiled and waved his hand, saying, “Why don’t you go home for the night?”

“It appears that I’m serious this time.” Justin Lynch gave a nod “But, when you and Ayleen decided to marry, why didn’t you hear about any suitable girls in your neighborhood? It happened not long ago. I’ve known you for a long time.”

Forrest paused for a moment before telling his parents, “It was the girlfriend I had while studying abroad, but we broke up when I returned to Australia.”

Justin Lynch understood, but he was taken aback. He didn’t expect his son to have a long-term relationship. “So you haven’t been in a relationship in a long time and don’t want to marry. Don’t you remember your first love?”

Forrest admitted with a nod.

“Okay.” Justin Lynch didn’t ask any more questions. “I only require that the woman be innocent and get along well with others; the other requirements come second. Since we’ve known each other for so long, I’ll take it home and propose as soon as possible. You can’t let people live with you so innocently, so pick a time when we can meet the woman’s parents.”

“Ah, I see.” Forrest’s thin lips moved slightly, and he desperately wanted to tell his father the truth, but he was afraid he wasn’t mentally prepared.

Or...should I wait?

Will the raw rice be cooked and brought home if Jessica becomes pregnant?

Forrest called Freya after returning to the office, asking, “Can you spare two hours in the afternoon to ask you for a favor?”

“Oh my God, is this the sun setting in the west, and you’re looking for me? Help.” Freya’s voice was surprised.

“Please help me in selecting the appropriate ring.” Forrest stated unequivocally that he chose it himself for a long time because there were too many ring styles and he was confused, and he was well aware that he had poor taste.

Freya screamed excitedly over there, “Hold the grass, you’re going to propose to Sister Jessica?”

“ .. ”

“A girl, be more elegant.” Forrest remarked.

“You’re not following me anyway, and I didn’t do this in front of Ryan.” Freya snorted and said, “But, brother, are you making good progress? My future sister-in-law was Ayleen just a few days ago, and it’s only been a few days of work. I changed it again; I’m not sure who said I didn’t love you before; do you like being slapped in the face so much?”

“Are you liberated?” Forrest’s tone grew colder.

“I’ve never seen anyone beg for someone like this before.” Freya grumbled. “You can pick me up at the company later, and I’m available during lunch break.”

“Okay.”

...

Following lunch Forrest then drove to Freycatheli Company’s basement to pick up his sister.

“Brother, could you tell me about the ring’s price range?” Freya inquired as she climbed into the car.

“There is no upper limit..” Forrest said lightheartedly.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2538

### Chapter 2538

Freya’s pretty face flushed with envy as she asked, “If it’s a few hundred million, would you buy it as well?”

“Well.”

“...”

Freya looked at the Freya that Ryan had given him Drill, and he was suddenly envious of her real name “Why are you suddenly being so nice to Sister Jessica, Brother? I heard she resigned as president yesterday; is this true?”

“Well.” Forrest was silent for a few seconds before saying, “Her parents know about our affairs, and she left the Snow family for me.”

“Oh my goodness.” Freya admired her figure “Isn’t Sister Jessica stupid for wanting a man that even the Snow family doesn’t want? She can’t think about it, she doesn’t know, these days, women only have a steady job, is it fragrant, it’s too confusing.”

Forrest: “...”

Is this his actual sister?

"I'm telling the truth." Freya curled her lips when she felt her brother's sinister gaze.

"Didn't Ryan also give up his wonderful position in the ministerial Palace for you? I think he's also confused." Forrest sneered.

the corners of Freya's mouth twitched, Is this a pattern to start hurting each other?

"Brother, don't say it, who made the Lynch family's two brother and sister so charming and nowhere to put their charm?" Freya smiled, "Right, my parents were born well, and the Snow family's souls were captivated by them. The other way around."

Forrest didn't care about her, so he started the car and drove her to Canberra's largest shopping mall.

Finally, Freya assisted herself in selecting a pair of diamond rings, necklaces, and earrings.

Freya envied the card and asked, "Brother, can I pick one?"

"Yes, the upper limit cannot be greater than 100,000." Forrest said lightheartedly.

Freya's entire body is not well. "Brother, You spent tens of millions of dollars on Sister Jessica without even blinking your eyes. You're too much."

"Are you not wealthy?" Forrest retorted indifferently, "I want to raise a woman in the future, so I can't just hand you some cash. You go to Ryan."

Freya didn't want to talk anymore, so she was sad, as if her brother didn't belong to him any longer.

She resignedly chose a small necklace for herself in the end.

Forrest took her upstairs to women's clothing after the selection, saying, "You have a good eye, help Jessica pick some clothes and shoes."

Freya: "..."

Freya secretly took a photo for Ryan while Forrest was not paying attention: [I had no idea that one day, my own man would bring me to pick clothes, shoes, and jewelry for other women while crying and crying.]

Ryan: [Is that your brother?]

Freya: [Smart, I had no idea my brother was so generous to women before.]

Ryan: [Be good, I'll take you to buy it tomorrow.]

Freya: [My brother purchased a pair of 60 million diamond rings for Sister Jessica.]

Ryan: [Cough, it's a little pricey; why don't you get it for me? ]

Freya:[Go away!]

Ryan: [Don't worry, I will never ask for a diamond ring worth 60 million; \$6,000 will suffice. Take a look at how much Sister Jessica is worth; I am unique. I have a low value and am easy to support.. ]

Freya: [All right, I'll think about it.]

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2539

### Chapter 2539

"Help me in selecting clothes." Forrest walked over, saw his sister holding a phone, and knew right away that she was chatting with Ryan again.

"Are you unable to pick it yourself?" Freya sneered, "Besides, you can bring Sister Jessica with you."

"She isn't particularly interested in shopping for clothes." Forrest took a breather before continuing, "Her usual clothes, skin care products, and jewelry are also delivered directly from the mall."

"..."

Freya silently admired for a few seconds after hearing this, wondering why she had not been delivered, sad.

"Brother, what else do you buy now that she has so many clothes? Don't waste your money."

"It doesn't matter; she'll wear it when she repurchases it. She changes her clothes every day and avoids wearing heavy clothes." Forrest said lightly.

This was his dream when he was young, but at the time, he could only study part-time and work for free but things have changed.

Freya gave Forrest a horrified expression.

Previously, his brother had always regarded women as air, and he didn't understand the fashion. He didn't see his brother's ability to spoil his wife.

Even ice cubes can become unrecognizable when a man falls in love.

Freya just doesn't understand, since Forrest like people so much, why is he pretending to be so cold and mean before?

Forrest ruthlessly sent his sister to the company after purchasing the goods, and then dragged a truckload of goods away.

...

In the evening, Forrest went to a business partner's birthday party. He assumed it was just a regular party, but he had no idea he'd run into Ayleen Cheever's parents there.

Ayleen did not show up. When Mr. Cheever saw Forrest, he smiled and shook his hand, saying, "Mr. Forrest, congratulations."

Forrest's eyes showed a hint of doubt, "Where does the joy come from?"

He smiled and said, "I've climbed up the eldest Ms. Snow family, aren't you happy?"

"Mrs. Cheever, please be careful when you speak." Forrest's eyes darkened and his tone became a little colder.

"Am I wrong?" Mrs. Cheever sneered. "Outsiders believe the Lynch family is today, and it all depends on you, Forrest. It turns out that Mr. Forrest betrayed his beauty as well. He's so handsome that it's a shame he can't climb high branches. It's also our fault that Ayleen is too blind. You are still lying at home and unable to leave in order for us to save you. You stated that if outsiders knew that President Forrest had promised to marry Ayleen, but when he climbed up to Jessica, he immediately revoked his promise. "My daughter was kicked out and what will others think of you?"

"What exactly do you want to do?" Forrest's pupils constricted.

"Look, you have climbed Jessica's big tree, Lynch's future is boundless, let's look at Ayleen, in order to save you, you are tortured by leg injuries every day, those leg injuries are all scars, and their worth will definitely be greatly reduced in the future, so let's see if you can tell Jessica so that our investment company can participate in Snow's hydropower project in the north." Mr. Cheever sighed.

Forrest gave him a suspicious look and said, "Mr. Cheever, you are too eloquent. Your daughter has just saved my life. Not only did I lose hundreds of millions of dollars in appearance, but I still want to do this type of thing. Your Cheever family is extremely greedy for large national projects."

Mr. Cheever was not angry, but he smiled and said, "Mr. Forrest, don't say that, Jessica likes you not because of you. Face, your body, if it hadn't been for my daughter who

sacrificed herself to save you and left you intact, or you thought you could climb up to Jessica, I guess the problem encountered before was solved suddenly, and I'm afraid that is also the reason for President Forrest's dedication. Let's get started."

Forrest's brow furrowed. He was repeatedly challenged with dignity as a man. He would have done it if it hadn't been at the banquet, "I think you have found the wrong person, Jessica is no longer the president of the Snow family."

Even if Jessica leaves, the company is full of high-level executives who take her advice. It's only a side project. It's a minor issue."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2540

### Chapter 2540

Mr. Cheever said lazily, "Forrest, If you don't want to help, then I have to tell people how you and cancelled the marriage with my daughter in order to climb the high branches, and the facade you transferred is the best. Will the people in the capital still look up to you as evidence? You don't have to be concerned about others. If the Snow family hears this, they will believe you have ulterior motives, climb the dragon and the phoenix, and Jessica will rob others. I'm afraid it's difficult for you to raise your head as a man."

Forrest has met a lot of sc\*mbags in his life.

However, it is unusual to find someone as shameless as the Cheever family in a wealthy family.

Those two facades had intended to completely repay Ayleen's life-saving kindness, but they had not expected to end up threatening him.

Sure, he shouldn't be so tender-hearted.

"All right, I'll go back and talk to Jessica about it, but I'm not sure if I can talk about success or not. After all, as you mentioned, I rely solely on this face, and there are many men with better faces than me. Let's get started."

Forrest turned to leave after finishing a sentence with no expression.

For a moment, Mr. Cheever was stunned, and Mrs. Cheever was worried: "What does Forrest mean, what if Jessica doesn't want to?"

"Dignified Ms. Snow, I don't believe Jessica can afford to lose face for stealing someone else's man." Mr. Cheever snorted coldly.

That's what we said, but we didn't do it..." "Will it irritate people?" Mrs. Cheever was concerned.

Mr. Cheever's heart raced, but he remembered the massive the project and said coldly, "If Forrest doesn't listen, let's follow what that person said. Despite what he promised us verbally, it is still not as good as the project's benefits. Jessica is leaving the Snow family, and it will be a long time before she returns. She must have been playing games with her father for quite some time; she should agree to our terms; after all, does Ms. Snow lose face by stealing other people's men?"

"Indeed, if we can work with the Snow family on that project, we can earn more than one billion on the side. Our Cheever family will be able to go further at that point. Many things will be easier to do if we have money."

...

Forrest was the first to leave after the birthday party.

He didn't care about the threat to his reputation posed by Cheever family. He said whatever others wanted to say, and the messages had no bearing on his pay.

His only concern was that the Snow family would reject him and Jessica even more.

His parents may be embarrassed as well.

It's just that this is odd; how did the Cheever family know Forrest was with Jessica?

Could it be a member of the Snow family?

Or...that Abdiel?

Forrest was even more suspicious of him.

He drove himself to the Snow Corporation.

Jessica is working extra hours tonight, and the more she has to leave, the more she has to deal with.

Forrest had been waiting in the parking lot for half an hour before Jessica appeared.

"Actually, Forrest, you don't need to come pick me up; I can drive back by myself." Jessica opened the car door with a smile on her snow-white face.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2541

Chapter 2541

"It's fine."

Forrest lifted the documents from his knees. Despite the fact that he was waiting and was also dealing with some issues at work.

Jessica was about to get into the car when an excited voice suddenly came from behind.

“Sister, if you tell me to catch you, I know you must have a man, which explains why you’ve been looking at your phone.”

Carson rushed out from a corner, “Let me see which man you ruthlessly left your job to me.”

Jessica’s beautiful face darkened, but it was too late.

Carson rushed to the car door and noticed that the headlights were turned on. Forrest, who was dressed in a white shirt, had dark and handsome eyes with a hint of indifference at the end of them.

Carson was taken aback for a moment; he had met Forrest, his sister-in-law’s elder brother. “It turns out it’s Big Brother... I’m sorry, I misheard and thought it was my sister’s boyfriend, but Big Brother, why are you here? Talk to my sister about something.”

” ... ”

Forrest was embarrassed because he didn’t know what to say in response to the other party’s clear and calm eyes.

Jessica, on the other hand, looked at Forrest, who didn’t give him a single glance, and then at Carson, who was curious next to him, and calmly put the bag in, “You said that I have a man, and of course he came to pick me up from work.”

Carson’s mouth opened. “O” shape, “Sister, you’re so funny, you’ll be laughing now.”

“No joke, I’m going to call him brother-in-law in the future, and we’ll get the certificate.”

Carson was taken aback by this appearance.

No, his former sister-in-law’s brother became his brother-in-law?

What a fantasy story this is!

“Hello, Carson.” Forrest said hello seriously when he saw this.

Carson inhaled deeply. He had no idea his sister would like Forrest's type of facial paralysis, and he had always wanted to match Jessica with brother Abdiel. He thought Abdiel was more refined, mature, and stable, and thus better suited to strong women.

"Are you really married, sister?" "Mom and dad, it's unlikely..." Carson exclaimed. "I accept it."

"No, so the presidency has now been handed over to you."

Jessica said. "Close the door, don't block us, I'm very tired and need to go home to rest." he said.

" ... "

Carson slammed the door shut like a fool and slapped himself twice after watching the car drive away.

Well, it was discovered that it was not a dream.

...

Jessica shook her head helplessly as she looked in the rearview mirror.

How can Carson keep the people on the board of directors in check with such a stupid appearance?

When she turned around, a gleaming diamond ring in the shape of a crown appeared in front of her.

Forrest stepped on the brakes immediately after, saying, "Put your hand out, and I'll put it on for you."

After a few seconds of surprise, Jessica extended her hand and reminded, "Take my ring finger."

"I understand." Forrest lowered his head and gazed at her slender and tender fingers, his heart "thumping" faster.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2542**

Chapter 2542

No one knew that bringing the ring to her ring finger had been his most cherished dream since he was a child.

It's finally done.

"It's pretty." Jessica said after a while. "You didn't choose it, you don't have such a good eye."

"...It was chosen by my sister." Forrest gave her a thoughtful look before adding, "I have good eyesight."

Jessica realized what Forrest was saying and said, "Really, you didn't say that before?"

"I'm a stupid." and then noticed he was wearing a men's ring on his ring finger.

Okay, we've all heard that he's married.

Jessica kissed his ring and that finger as she took his hand in hers.

Forrest's grip on the steering wheel was almost shaky. His face was hot, and he simply hung up the gear and leaned over to kiss her without hesitation.

She always finds a way to easily get him out of control.

After all, he was on the road, so he didn't want to be too arrogant. After a while of kissing her, he took her hand in his and asked, his eyes darkening, "Can you come home with me if you have time?"

The Lynch family was the one he was referring to.

Jessica was taken aback for two seconds before nodding, "All right."

"Are you sure you want to agree so quickly?" Forrest was taken aback.

"Ugly daughter-in-law will eventually meet her in-laws." Jessica sighed softly. "I'm just curious, you're taking me to Lynch's house so soon."

"At dinner tonight, I saw someone from Cheever family." Forrest didn't try to hide it from her, saying, "I'm not sure where he found out about the two of us. In any case, I didn't tell anyone..."

It was implied that it had spread from her side.

Jessica quickly ran it through her mind. Her only supporters are her parents and Abdiel. Her parents adore her face and will not say anything for the time being, so there is only...

"Do you think it's Abdiel?"

"Look at who you haven't told anyone about yet." Forrest meant that if she didn't tell anyone else, it was most likely only Abdiel who was thinking, "Abdiel must like you."

"What did my family say to you?" Jessica was intrigued.

Forrest coughed in embarrassment, "I planned to marry Mr. Cheever's daughter before approaching you but after approaching you, I will not want his daughter immediately. Let me beg you to let the Cheever family invest in the Snow's hydropower project in the north, otherwise I and him will be put together. The news about his daughter is most likely attempting to tarnish both of our reputations. I don't care about my reputation, but will your parents misunderstand me for a phoenix man, or... please explain to your parents, You forced me to obey."

"I told my parents about it a long time ago, but they didn't believe me." Jessica burst out laughing.

Forrest remained silent and understood. Who'd believe it? Outsiders see Jessica's identity as too prominent, and the Lynch family is not bad, but when compared to her...

Wife is too powerful is also a form of helplessness.

"The Cheever family has a sound strategy." Jessica said abruptly, "That hydropower project is not ordinary. By collaborating with them, the Cheever family can earn more than one billion in vain. More importantly, the Cheever family will be able to live next to each other thanks to this project. Since then, the Snow family has attacked the reputation, and more and more companies and individuals are investing in the Cheever family's investment firm. Forget it, no one will know about your marriage to Ayleen except the two of you. There is no marriage certificate, he just said if he wants to, there is no evidence anyway."

"...When I canceled the marriage contract, I handed over the two facades in my name to Ayleen. I want to repay the grace of saving my life." Forrest said, his eyes lowered with a guilty conscience.

Jessica blinked in surprise; she didn't care what happened after that; she had no idea Forrest had such a rude operation.

"Wife, cough..." Forrest was taken aback when Jessica abruptly stopped speaking, "You won't be angry, I wanted to pay more, once and for all, so that the Cheever family is no longer bothered. Come up."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2543

### Chapter 2543

"I don't think I've got such a small mind." "Anyway, Ayleen saved you, you have no problem making up for it with two facades, after all, in my eyes, your legs are still far better than It's worth the price of two facades." Jessica said with a white look.

“Wife, you are so thoughtful.” Forrest couldn’t take it any longer and leaned in for a kiss, saying, “My mother said, I knew I’d have to pay for two facades, and I’d pay her back. It’s better not to save me; in fact, I’m irritated right now; it’s better that I get hurt.”

“Also, when you meet someone like the Cheever family, it’s better not to be a beauty to save a hero, speaking of which, you should thank me.” Jessica “puchi” smiled. You would have married Ayleen if it hadn’t been for me, and you would not be at peace.”

“All right, thank you.” Forrest was embarrassed after he finished speaking.

In fact, after careful consideration, the decision to marry Ayleen was rash.

Jessica smiled but did not say anything. She was contemplating something in her heart. The Cheever family incident had taken her by surprise, and it was a little strange. However, she is a very intelligent person, and some thoughts have gone through her mind, and she most likely has a clue.

“Don’t be concerned about the Cheever family’s threat; it’s only a matter of reputation, and my reputation is not good.” Jessica said nonchalantly for a long time.

Forrest’s heart tightened, but Jessica presence made him feel even worse.

At the same time, Forrest resolved that he would never again allow Jessica to suffer in the Lynch family.

...

The next day.

After breakfast, Mr. Cheever exited the tea shop in a good mood, and a Rolls Royce parked in front of him.

The window slid down, revealing a beautiful and cold face inside. The woman wore sunglasses, had her long black hair draped over her shoulders, and her thin lips were stained with maple-leaf lipstick.

“Let’s talk, Mr. Cheever.” Jessica removed her sunglasses, revealing her stunning pupils.

Mr. Cheever is also a well-informed senior, but when he looked Jessica in the eyes at this moment, there was an inexplicable chill of being watched by dangerous animals hidden in the dark, and cold sweat oozed from his back.

Outsiders said Jessica was not easy to mess with, but he had only seen her from a distance, and at best, she was just a young woman.

Mr. Cheever suddenly realized that his previous thoughts had been overly simplistic now that they were so close.

A woman who can control such a large group as the Snow family is not a simple person.

It was only greed that led him to believe Jessica had come to him as a compromise.

After all, such a project was, at best, a minor undertaking for the Snow family. A small amount of oil and water leaked from her hands, but it had the potential to change the entire Cheever family.

"I'm afraid I can't ask for it."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2544

### Chapter 2544

"The morning tea in this restaurant is good." Mr. Cheever said quickly as he turned to the side. "Would you like to come in and sit, Ms. Snow?"

"Mr. Cheever, I heard that you want to participate in Snow's hydropower project?" Jessica says, her eyes cold.

"Yes." "Our company has raised two billion, Ms. Snow, you can rest assured. We don't care about anything, just invest the money, and after the project is finished, we can take back our own part of the profit and it will have no impact on you." Mr. Cheever exclaimed.

"It doesn't really matter." Jessica did not raise her head, instead concentrating on her hands. "After the project is completed, the Cheever family will not only be able to make steady profits without losing money, but also gain a firm foothold in the circle and restore the reputation. After all, your investment firm has a bad reputation in recent years, as the loan in his name could not be recovered, the fund lost money, and the bank's loan approval process was not very smooth. If I can invest \$2 billion this time, I must have taken out all of the company's financing assets."

Mr. Cheever was slightly embarrassed when he was pointed out, saying, "Ms. Snow, you really well-informed, but it doesn't affect you as long as our money is in place."

"But..." Jessica paused, her cold eyes falling on him on the body, "What I despise the most is being threatened?"

Mr. Cheever froze and forced a smile, saying, "It's not a threat; it's a win-win situation; after all, Forrest really wanted to marry my daughter."

“Yes.” Jessica said with a smile. It’s worth noting that the image of Jessica is both new and refined. Is your daughter aware that she has a broken leg and will have scars on her legs, but now that medical beauty has been developed, it can cost more than \$100,000 to remove the scars? It’s clean, but Forrest not only cost you a hundred million dollars in appearance, but you’re also greedy and want more, as Abdiel warned you.”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Mr. Cheever said, his face flushed with blood.

“That’s Diego Lowe, not Abdiel.” In any case, it’s a member of the Lowe family.”

“Let me guess, the Lowe family should also need benefits.” Jessica said casually. “Let you spread the news that your daughter and Forrest almost got engaged, and create a Forrest for the outside world to climb on my high branch without hesitation. Forrest will not only have a bad reputation for kicking your daughter’s sc\*mbag image, but I will also lose face, and the Snow family will do everything they can to keep him from being with me.”

“I’m sorry, Ms. Snow, but I don’t understand.” Mr. Cheever drew his lips back, reluctantly.

“It was you who temporarily changed your mind.” “You have received such a big news, the Lowe family may promise you the benefits, not the benefits you get from threatening me, so you approached Forrest to threaten me. If it’s Abdiel, I won’t let you do this, because I know the relationship between me and Forrest, just him and a few people in my family.” Jessica said abruptly. “Isn’t it obvious that the Lowe family told you when you got the news?”

Mr. Cheever began to break out in a cold sweat.

Mr. Cheever agree that Jessica is extremely intelligent. He didn’t believe it before, but now he does, and he’s scared to believe it.

“Ms. Snow, you are far too smart. Look, Ms. Snow, if I did what the Lowe family said, there would be a lot of buzz all over the capital, and you really might not be able to find out where the rumors came from.” Mr. Cheever admitted humiliatingly. “It got out.”

“Does that mean I have to thank you?” Jessica raised her brows amusingly.

“Are we able to... collaborate with one another? I can also testify against the Lowe family for you.” Mr. Cheever joked.

“You may still be unfamiliar with me.”

Jessica’s eyes grew cold, “Mr. Cheever, I don’t care what you say, but you should think about your own company first.” “Can you make it through this month? Oh, your family

don't even consider taking money and fleeing the country. I've already introduced myself. It's conceivable."

"Ms. Snow, what do you mean?" Mr. Cheever's brain exploded and his body trembled.

"Please understand that the last person who threatened me did not have any money." Jessica's eyes were cold and lifeless. "I despise it when people threaten me, and I'm not afraid of threats. It's wonderful that your daughter is able to help others, but your family's generosity is limitless. This time it's a project; when will it be the next time? The most interesting thing is that if you regret it, remember to return the facade; if you are not satisfied, don't ask for anything."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2545

### Chapter 2545

The window glass slowly rose after Jessica finished speaking.

The car quickly drove away.

Mr. Cheever was unable to relax at all. He didn't believe it, and Jessica was no longer the Snow family's president, so he could easily detain him.

I don't think the Cheever family will go down without a fight. In any case, the Cheever family has been in the capital for hundreds of years.

However, Mr. Cheever's mobile rang the next moment, and it was the secretary who called, "Mr. Cheever, it's not good, the news of the accident in the project we invested in last time has been broken, and many investors have come to the company's door. They are pleading with us to repay the funds, and there are numerous redemptions on the online platform."

The legs of Mr. Cheever were shaky.

It took a lot of effort to keep him quiet the last time the project happened. Many people were unaware of it. He didn't expect Jessica to reveal herself quietly, and the consequences are simply.....

What's more terrifying is that Jessica has spoken, and the Cheever family is trapped.

Mr. Cheever couldn't imagine the consequences.

...

Forrest had no idea about the Lowe family until he had lunch with Justin Lynch.

“Fortunately, we did not marry into the Cheever family at the beginning.” Justin Lynch sighed. “But then again, the Cheever family’s situation is really too bad. The investment project has a flaw, and it has been overhyped. Isn’t that intentionally defrauding people and stealing money? “

Forrest was taken aback; he had not expected Mr. Cheever to threaten him the day before, but something had happened to the Cheever family today.

So coincidental?

He remembered Jessica’s reaction last night.

There is no powerlessness, his woman is too powerful, and while he is still pondering how to annoy the Cheever family, Jessica has already taken action.

But...cough cough, the feeling of being shielded by my wife isn’t so bad; after all, the Cheever family’s behavior is disgusting.

“If Ayleen wants to return to the company after her injury is healed, don’t let her.” Justin Lynch reminded. “Even if she is a good person, Mr. Cheever has no bottom line, and he still wants to drag investors’ money. Why should you pay it back if you don’t have to? It’s your money in the first place.”

“Who wants to take money out of their pocket when there is so much interest in the bank every year?”

Forrest responded lightly, “By the way, Dad, when I go home for dinner tonight, I have something important to talk about at the dinner table.”

Justin Lynch gave him an odd look before laughing, “It’s about your girlfriend, okay, do you want to call your girlfriend over?”

“.....let’s call tomorrow; she’s been very busy lately.” Forrest responded solemnly.

...

Forrest returned to the office after eating, but the woman sitting inside made him feel bad.

“Mr. Forrest, I’m here to beg you to help Cheever’s company. My dad is confused, they shouldn’t threaten you.” Ayleen stood up eagerly, leaning on crutches.

“Wrong person.” Forrest said lightly, “Your father and the company’s top management are inextricably linked to the accident in your investment company.”

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2546**

## Chapter 2546

"No." Ayleen explained with red eyes, "Jessica did it, she found my dad this morning. Mr. Forrest, my dad is really confused, if I knew about this, I would definitely try my best to discourage it but he can't do anything about it; the company's situation has recently deteriorated, and there are so many employees waiting to eat that he feels compelled to gamble..."

Forrest had previously formed an unfavorable opinion of Ayleen. It's not so bad; her parents may have issues, but she can't do anything about it.

Forrest, on hearing her words, threw the information in his hand heavily on the table and sternly accused, "Your father took other people's sky-high rebates and took investors' money. Investors have repeatedly lost money, as have you. But he made a lot of money, and now the thunder has exploded, but now your father blames Jessica. you Cheever family, are you so shameless?"

Ayleen's eyes trembled as she saw the man's sharp eyes, and she wanted to drill a hole in the ground. "Mr. Forrest, most investment firms, including the Lynch family, do not cross the pure white line..."

"Ayleen, don't make comparisons between your family and my family." Forrest was irritated. "What we're doing is business, and every penny we earn is due to the company, unlike your investment firm, which has no bottom line. It treats investors as fools, as well as Jessica and me. You should not come here either. Please, Ayleen, be content with being a human being; your identity is priceless; a broken leg is not worth 100 million; you are insatiable."

Ayleen was completely scolded and cried, "But it's a fact that I like you. My parents, even if an accident occurs in the Lynch family, I will marry you. What I didn't expect was for Mr. Forrest to find someone of higher status. Naturally, he dislikes a young girl like me. Now all I ask is that you let our family go, that you let me save you as if nothing happened, and that our Cheever family never looks for you again."

Forrest's eyes narrowed, and the disgust inside was undisguised, "Ayleen, I haven't owed you in a long time. Furthermore, when I promised to marry you, your parents forced me to do so. I despise you completely. Seriously, saving people is a good thing, but I see nothing but profit from your family. It was my misfortune to allow you to save me in the first place."

After Forrest finished speaking, he called security and requested that Ayleen be sent out.

"Do not allow this person to come to my office again in the future." He issued a firm command.

Ayleen cried out in disbelief.

Forrest, on the other hand, was bored to tears.

Forrest picked up the phone and dialed Jessica's number, "You handled the Cheever family's affairs?"

"Well," the woman's lazy voice came over and Jessica laughed, "isn't it because you want to intercede for your savior?"

"Am I overworked?" Forrest said coldly, "Ayleen came to me just now, but luckily I didn't marry her at that time."

"Did Ayleen say that she would pay you back the face since she came to intercede?" Jessica inquired.

"No." Forrest frowned, "The two facades have been delivered. I don't want her to talk about saving me."

"You don't want to do it, but I do." Jessica snorted, "Don't forget, I'm Jessica. Now that it's your wife, your property is mine, and I have the legal authority to recover it. They don't want anything because they are insatiable. As Ayleen saved you, it will be treated as a work-related injury, and a settlement of several hundred thousand dollars will be enough. You guys were too complicated at beginning."

"..."

What else could Forrest do after being chastised by his wife?" he said honestly, admitting his mistake. "Listen to you."

"Don't worry about it, she wants to return the facade to me directly, it's too early, maybe I can save them a few bites to eat."

Jessica gave a cold snort.

"OK." Forrest said softly, "I'll go back to Lynch's house for dinner tonight, tell my parents about me and you, and bring you to my house tomorrow."

"So soon..." Jessica was taken aback; clearly, she was not afraid of anything, but she became a little nervous. "Your parents probably won't accept me."

"I'll solve it."

Forrest comforted her that he already had an idea in his head.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2547

## Chapter 2547

At 6 p.m.

Freya entered the house tiredly after get off work. She found that her mother cooking in the kitchen herself.

According to her understanding, if Ryan hadn't come to her house, Mrs. Lynch would never have gone to the kitchen and the family's meals were usually done by the nanny.

"Mom, doesn't this happen to be my brother's favorite dish?" Freya observed.

"yes, your brother said he was going home for dinner tonight."

Mrs. Lynch happily chose the dishes, "I suspect it has something to do with his new girlfriend. I guess he wants to discuss bringing someone to the door for us to see. You see, your brother has never been in love at night. If you don't return home, it shouldn't be long before you're married."

Freya's mood shifted unexpectedly. "Then slowly cook."

I'll let you enjoy this fleetingly wonderful mood, and if my brother does return later, let's be honest, you might not be able to eat for days.

Both Forrest and Mr. Lynch returned from work together half an hour later.

Mrs. Lynch waited until the food was ready before asking her son, "Your dad said you have something important to tell us, what is it?"

She waited for Forrest with bated breath.

"Why don't you finish your meal first? wow, this carrot looks good, I'll give Dani something to eat." Forrest's thin lips moved, and Freya said first.

Dani has already washed her hands and is eager to get her hands on carrots.

Despite the fact that she only has one tooth and she is able to taste other than delicious food.

"Be careful, don't let her choke." Mrs. Lynch cautioned. She returned her gaze to Forrest after a brief pause.

Forrest pondered for a moment before saying, "Eat first."

Forrest was also aware of his sister's concerns. He's afraid to his parents were not in the mood to eat after speaking.

"You, child..." Mrs. Lynch was dissatisfied and Mr. Lynch accelerated his speed to get news of her daughter-in-law sooner.

Ten minutes later, Mrs. Lynch said, "Let's talk."

Forrest, who had not finished his meal, had to put down his chopsticks and say to his mother, "Mom, I want to take my wife home for a meal tomorrow."

"Wife?" Mr. Lynch and Freya were taken aback.

Mrs. Lynch was stunned for a while, then glanced at her husband and said, "Young people are not married yet, they like to call their girlfriends wife, you forgot your nephew, you are still in high school, talk to a girlfriend and change your phone name to wife."

Mr. Lynch and Freya nodded suddenly but their hearts were strange; they didn't usually see Forrest as... this kind of person.

"No, Mom, it's the real wife." Forrest didn't seem to mind, saying calmly, "We've secretly debunked the evidence."

"Pop"

Freya, who was about to serve vegetables, was shaken and didn't have her chopsticks firmly in her hands. She looked at her brother in disbelief.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2548

### Chapter 2548

Don't talk about her, Mr. Lynch clapped the table and stood up on the spot, "What did you say?"

Mrs. Lynch said as she patted her chest, "Forrest, you're probably crazy and you're going to talk about it without saying a word, you ask? We haven't agreed. Yes, I hope you marry and start a business soon, but you can't say hello without mentioning your family; you're disrespecting us too much."

"Your mother was right." Mr. Lynch said angrily, "We are not the kind of unreasonable parents as long as you like it. We don't ask you to find someone of the right kind and it doesn't matter if the conditions are almost right. Also your current behavior... is too embarrassing. I'm dissatisfied."

"Can you tell me what kind of woman you're looking for?" Mrs. Lynch was in a bad mood, and she was definitely not a good woman who could let her son tell the truth from the family, perhaps she was hooking up with a man Special line, "Don't tell us she's not a serious woman."

"It's my first love, and it's the girlfriend that I met while studying abroad."

"I originally planned to marry after returning to Australia." Forrest explained, "But the family conditions are too good, far from being a match for our Lynch family. She was afraid that her family would find out about my affair with her and that it would harm me, so she reluctantly ended our relationship. She was later forced to marry a man for the sake of the family. A man who was gravely ill, but who died within two years. She has been alone for many years. We met again after moving to Canberra. I don't want to miss her again this time."

"Alright, so is this her second marriage?" Mrs. Lynch suddenly realized what was going on, and the entire person was in distress.

"What about the second marriage? I like her and she doesn't have any children. In fact, you have been urging me to get married all these years, asking me to find a girlfriend and I tried to get in touch, but I can't accept other women at all. I can't deceive myself any longer, except for her, maybe I will never fall in love with any other woman in my life." Forrest frowned.

Mrs. Lynch was so angry; it's no surprise that her son would tell them again. She would never agree if she knew.

"Mom, what happened to the second marriage?" Freya asked suddenly with a hurt expression on her face, "your daughter is also married for the second time, so am I ineligible to marry Ryan?"

"..."

Uh....

Mrs. Lynch tensed in her heart as she saw her daughter's disappointed eyes, and then realized that her thoughts were too selfish, "Freya, that's not what Mom meant, second marriage... It's nothing, and she isn't. I'd like to marry for the second time."

"Yes, I doesn't dislike my daughter, and doesn't have to dislike other people's second marriages." Mrs. Lynch said dryly.

Thinking about this made Mrs. Lynch feel a little better.

Forget it; his daughter from his second marriage discovered Ryan from the first marriage.

God will equalize the son of the first marriage who marries a woman from the second marriage.

"Did you already know that, Freya?" Mr. Lynch inquired sharply.

"I've seen him before, but I'm not sure if he's married." Freya cast a strange glance at her brother, saying, "You've done a good job of keeping secrets."

"So, what is this girl's personality? Is it easy to get along?" I inquired. Your brother, by the way, means that the girl's family is superior to our Lynch family. Is it possible that it is also a wealthy family from the capital? Recently, I've been attending a lot of dinner parties. Perhaps I've seen it."

"personality Ah, that's quite good." Freya smiled, "If my brother finds someone, he will never have to fight again in his life."

Forrest"..."

"The conditions are fantastic." Mr. Lynch pondered, "Forrest just said that her husband died after two years of marriage. What's the deal with it being so familiar? I believe I've heard of it somewhere.

She was also married to a seriously ill man."

Mr. Lynch: "..."

Mrs. Lynch: "..."

Their pupils widened, and they gritted their teeth as they looked at their son, "Forrest, don't tell me that woman is..... Jessica."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2549

### Chapter 2549

"Oh, it's her." Forrest's expression didn't change much from beginning to end as he faced his parents' out-of-control eyes. "We've already broken the evidence."

"Forrest, If you want to be mad, I'll just say it." Mrs. Lynch grabbed the chopsticks from the table and threw them at Forrest.

Dani, who was eating shredded carrots with relish, was startled when she noticed Mrs. Lynch had changed into this, she burst into tears of terror.

"What are you doing, Mom? Don't scare Dani." Freya immediately hugged Dani and gently coaxed her.

To avoid frightening his granddaughter, Mr. Lynch took a deep breath and exclaimed, "Forrest, is there no woman in the world?" You're looking for a member of the Snow family. Wasn't it bad enough that your sister was harmed by Rodney's family? Now I see Jason and his family, and feel to vomit."

“That’s right.” Mrs. Lynch said angrily, “I see Jason’s family now and I hate it more than the Cheever family. How could your sister become a second marriage if it wasn’t for the kind of scum who allowed your sister to marry Rodney? How did Rodney slander your sister on the Internet, claiming she was cheating on him and putting a cuckold on him. My God, I’ve never seen such a sc\*mbag.”

“I tell you, it is impossible for me to be in-law with the Snow family in this life.”

Seeing his parents’ delight Freya appeared to be forced to speak up: “Mom and Dad, I was able to get a divorce before, not only with Ryan’s help, but also with Sister Jessica’s help. he slandered it on the Internet before, and it was also Jessica.” To solve the problem, his elder sister took him away.”

“You...” Mrs. Lynch said, her eyes filled with hatred. “Freya, you’ve been hurt so badly, and you’re still telling others.”

“I believe so, as long as my brother likes it.” “You don’t want him to be a bachelor his whole life.” Freya reminded.

“I’d rather he spend the rest of his life as a bachelor. Freya, don’t look at the appearance of Jason picking up his granddaughter outside the old house. we all agree, but you should be able to see that since...” Mr. Lynch said angrily. “Jason always sent a driver after Rodney became a fool. He never showed up in person. They didn’t say much on the surface, but they clearly didn’t like our Lynch family. Maybe they were sorry they didn’t let Rodney go to marry you.”

“That’s right, they don’t mind if you marry Rodney as a girl, but that doesn’t mean they can accept Jessica marrying your brother; perhaps they secretly suspect that your brother has ideas about the Snow Corporation.”

“Of course, Jessica has already done it for me. Stop being the Snow Corporation’s president.” Forrest suddenly stated.

Mrs. Lynch couldn’t believe it when she heard, “You said she was for you...”

“Mom, Jessica and I are both quite old, and we don’t want to waste any more time, so I’m with her, originally. I was the one who bullied her and forced her to marry me while she was drunk. Perhaps she has children in her womb right now. The Snow family disagrees, the two of us can live alone. However, as long as we like each other, the rest is irrelevant; you understand my personality, and I didn’t care what others thought of me.” Forrest said coldly.

Mrs. Lynch’s eyes widened.

What else could she say after the son admitted to bullying other girls?

Mr. Lynch's face was pale, he felt a fire in his chest, and felt helpless. He knew his son's personality better than anyone else.

Forrest stood up and said, "If you are not welcome, then I don't have to bring Jessica here. I close the door with her and live our own little days. When I have time, I will often go home to accompany you."

As her son walked upstairs, Mrs. Lynch felt helpless and powerless, "Wait..."

Forrest returned his gaze to his parents expressionlessly.

Mrs. Lynch sighed after a long argument, "Bring it back."

"Then you won't be able to show her face tomorrow. Treat her the same as you would Ryan." Forrest bargained coldly.

Mrs. Lynch: "..."

The son is a debt collector, and he has the ability to destroy his popularity.

"Don't go too far, Forrest. It's good that your mother agreed." Mr. Lynch said angrily, "but you still have so many demands."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2550

### Chapter 2550

"I'm not going to let my woman be wronged." Forrest retorted quietly, "By the way, I'm planning a wedding in two months and would appreciate it if you could recommend any good venues."

"Get out of here."

Mrs. Lynch couldn't take it any longer because she was so sad to see it. This is simply a case of a woman forgetting about her mother.

"Alright." Forrest paused for two seconds before proceeding downstairs and towards the gate.

"Can you please stop and tell me where you're going?" Mr. Lynch yelled angrily at him.

"Look for my wife."

"Are you going to die if you don't look for one night?" Mr. Lynch nearly vomited blood.

“Aren’t you inextricably linked to my mother at night?” Forrest walked away after finishing a sentence.

“Is this still my cold and ruthless son?” Mrs. Lynch shook her head in despair.

“Yes, that’s him.” Freya reminded Mrs. Lynch very seriously.

Mrs. Lynch glared at her, “If you hadn’t told me earlier, if I knew, I would definitely pay close attention to the household registration book...”

“Mom, you don’t seem to dislike Sister Jessica’s second marriage. Right.” Freya interrupted and inquired, her face concerned.

“Of course not.” Mrs. Lynch denied immediately.

“That’s good.” Freya said, “Don’t dislike it.” Ryan and Jessica have a great friendship. Although they are not kisses, they have the appearance of kisses. If you dislike second marriages, Ryan might think that since their family did not dislike my second marriage, why should our family dislike the second marriages of other people’s sisters, then my marriage might be...”

Freya didn’t say anything after that, just looked at Mrs. Lynch and Mr. Lynch angrily.

“Don’t worry, Mom won’t.” Mrs. Lynch shuddered. Mom simply dislikes Jason and his wife and believes they will not teach her son.”

Freya smiled and said while she hugged her mom, “Mom, I knew you were an open-minded person. Don’t think too much, Sister Jessica is pretty good, but she doesn’t speak much and doesn’t know how to express herself. In fact, Ryan told me a lot about herself, and it’s not easy for her. You don’t even have the qualifications to pursue happiness if you’re born into a family like the Snow family; you can only marry someone who is seriously ill.”

“Oh, I know, your mother isn’t that cruel.”

Mrs. Lynch exhaled a sigh. Jessica was someone she’d met several times before. The girl was cold, but she was also polite.

Don’t be fooled by the rich and powerful scenery; in fact, women from wealthy and powerful families are doomed to be unable to make marriage decisions for themselves.

Mr. Lynch was speechless, his wife was too soft-hearted and moved too quickly; you can discuss it after a night.

...

Forrest went back to his house. The smell of instant noodles was the first thing he noticed when he opened the door.

“Why did you come back?” Jessica raised her head, and before she finished speaking, she took the instant noodles in front of him and thrown them into the trash can.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2551

### Chapter 2551

Forrest looked at her with a dark expression, “Didn’t you say you were going out to dinner tonight?”

“After thinking about it, I decided I didn’t want to go, so I refused.” Jessica’s eyes blinked.

“Then call me or order takeout.” Forrest said angrily. “If that isn’t enough, you can hire someone or go to the Snow family’s old house. When I’m not around, you can eat instant noodles.”

“Alas., it’s too difficult, it’s difficult to call in an order, and you have to go downstairs to pick up takeout.” Jessica’s brows were a little droopy.

She is far too lazy. She has to get up in the middle of the night to start a video after working all day, sometimes due to foreign companies. She has too little time. Furthermore, Carson is still too sensitive to hand over work these days, and many things are critical. She was not very good: she taught a lot and almost cursed.

When Jessica got home, all she wanted to do was take a relaxing bath and sleep quietly for a while.

Are you going to eat at the old house? That is even more impossible, and going back will undoubtedly be discussed by the parents.

Outsiders only see how determined she is in public, but not how lazy she is in private.

Forrest looked at her blankly for a moment before turning around and walking into the kitchen to start frying her poached eggs and cooking noodles.

“Thank you, Husband.”

The tender body hugged him from behind, the scent of the woman’s body after bathing wafted in her nostrils and Forrest’s hand gripped the spatula tighter, “In the future, Jessica, you will also come back to Lynch’s house for dinner with me.”

“Both you and your parents. Did you say that?” For the first time, Jessica was a little nervous, “your parents agree?”

“Well, I said I had to be responsible for bullying you while you were drunk.” Forrest gave her a thoughtful look, saying, “I didn’t say you were forcing me to marry.”

“You used to bully me when I was drunk.” “Last time Ryan asked you for dinner, and after you had eaten and drank enough, you humiliated me a lot.” Jessica said quietly. It’s been sour for several days.”

“ ... ”

Forrest remembered right away when she mentioned it.

“You know, some people are like this. They are content. In turn, they chastise women for being impolite and seduce you. “Are you particularly skilled at pua, Forrest?”

“What exactly does pua mean?” Forrest’s cold face was full of confusion.

“It sounds good to pick up a girl, and it sounds bad to cheat a sc\*mbag.” Jessica said with a smile.

Forrest: “ ... ”

This issue is far too serious. Forrest was taken aback and quickly turned back; his face is attractive. “I’m not.”

“Don’t do it again, or I’ll think you’re a jerk.” Jessica looked up at him seriously and said, “Look, it’s like this every time, I obviously don’t have anything. Sh\*t, you rushed over and kissed and then blamed me, just like the bad guy caught by the cops outside who doesn’t review his own behavior and instead blames the woman for wearing a skirt and showing her legs.”

Forrest was informed by her. Yes, my ears are slightly warm.

One moment, Forrest was still cooking noodles and the next moment he was deep in thought.

.....

In the evening, Forrest hugged her and kissed her on the bed. After kissing for a while, his handsome face suddenly flushed, “Jessica, I used to be bad, I really wanted to touch you, but I didn’t want to. Because I admit that I was attracted to you, I always blamed you. I’m not right.”

"Mr. Forrest, It's unusual for you to be so forthright." Jessica lay on the bed, her hands around his neck, dressed in character sling pajamas. The long black hair was slightly strewn across the bed, and a small face was kissed and blushed.

Forrest was deeply moved by this scene.

Jessica quickly noticed it and softly asked, "Want?"

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2552

### Chapter 2552

"It's fine, Jessica, I'm going to take a cold shower." Forrest turned around, wanting to use the bathroom, not knowing if her injury had healed.

"Husband, Don't go."

"You remember how I helped you when I had my period?" Jessica grabbed him.

Forrest's brain suddenly became warm, and he remembered.

Nobody knows how cold Jessica is in front of strangers and how excited she is when she faces him at night.

"Are you ready?"

"What's the matter with you? I never married you before, and of course I'm happy to marry you now. As long as you don't be so rude in the future." Jessica said as she bit her lip and drew him back.

No way, I swear."

Forrest was completely unconcerned about it. The ice cube's face was visible to the n\*ked eye under the orange light, as if it had melted. His beautiful face was flushed red, and his eyes were so soft he could drown someone.

Forrest hugged her tightly and kissed her, and with that look, he wished that he could shove her into his chest, and after a while, he hoarsely said, "Jessica, I will give you any wedding you want."

Jessica was taken aback and pondered the question, "I want... It's preferable to have a small wedding with few guests, just a few members of the family, or both of us. Keep it simple in a foreign church."

"Wife, aren't you going to feel too wronged by this? You have had a grand marriage, and this is the first time for me." Forrest said abruptly, frowning.

The man had been wronged. "Sorry, I think getting married is troublesome, tiring, and too complicated." Jessica exclaimed, "but you can do whatever you want, as long as you are the groom, that's enough."

"I've decided, we'll go to the city where we used to study together to get married, and go to the church near our school. Do you remember, when we went there in the summer vacation, we happened to meet someone else's wedding." Forrest said contentedly. "I had a wish in my heart at the time, I wanted to marry you back like that, where did we begin and where did we end successfully."

"I remember."

She was always remembering.

With a smile face, Jessica closed her eyes.

It turned out that neither of them had forgotten certain details.

Even though time has passed and the two are no longer the former students, what they want remains the same.

Some things are said to be done, but they are not.

Forrest simply stopped sleeping, sat up, and discussed booking a flight with her.

Who says 30-year-old men and women can't have a destination wedding?

The wedding was agreed upon, and Jessica was cheerful the next day.

It's just that the Lowe family's people aren't very good.

The affairs of the Cheever family, in particular, became increasingly serious. Jason called Jessica to the office in the morning, asking, "Is it your idea that Vice President kicked Pedro Lowe from the project department away?"

Pedro Lowe is Diego Lowe's relative Nephew, who has always held an important position in the Snow family. Pedro Lowe's leave almost broke one of Abdiel's arms.

Diego Lowe was in a hurry, so he went to the Snow family's old house early in the morning.

"Dad, Vice President means that Snow's technology company's senior management team needs to be reorganized. Everyone agreed on this decision after discussion. Of course, this has nothing to do with me, I'm leaving, and the changes in the company have nothing to do with me." Jessica said lightly.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2553

### Chapter 2553

“You don’t play tricks in front of me, you said to resign on the bright side, but the executives of the head office have already been cleaned by you, they are all your people, don’t forget, when you take office, the Lowe family is the first to stand up, and your behavior is to kill the donkey.” Jason exclaimed angrily.

“Dad, you also stated that you are simply standing up; if he does not stand up at that time, he will soon be punished.” Uncle Lowe chose the wisest path when I was forced to stand.”

Jessica said to her father, admitting that Jason used to do a good job, but he was really old, and people couldn’t see clearly. “I am willing to reuse my honest duty. This year’s overseas projects were personally handed over to Abdiel, who is the best example, but their family is too restless.”

Jason was taken aback and asked with a complicated expression, “What did you say? Did Director Lowe match you up with Abdiel? It’s just a marriage; if you don’t like it, don’t do it; no one is forcing you.”

“You really think too simply; what Abdiel wants is for the Snow family to become the Lowe family in the future, okay?”

“I don’t care what your relationship with Uncle Lowe is in private, but the public deserves the credit, the private is private, he wants to find you, you can let him come to me, I know what the Lowe family did in private.” Jessica said helplessly.

Jason opened his mouth slightly, suddenly not knowing what to say.

“Dad, let me remind you that you were in the company before because I was always there to help you, but now that I’m leaving, you keep your eyes open.” Jessica said as she walked to the door and turned around.

She left immediately after she finished speaking...

Jason only felt as if he was losing his face.

When Diego Lowe called again, he simply stated that he was unable to control himself.

.....

Diego Lowe and Abdiel arrived in person later that afternoon.

Diego Lowe slapped Abdiel on the head as soon as they met, “Jessica, I only found out today that my son is confused, there is no way, he really likes you so much, since he was eighteen years old. He likes you, but you were married to Aaron at the time, and he was shocked to know of your marriage. He couldn’t control it, so he used some means, but he had no idea he’d be trapped by the Cheever family. Do not pick it up and take it to Pedro Lowe. Tell your uncle what you’re doing, and he’ll go back and teach Abdiel a lesson.”

“How are you going to teach him a lesson?” Jessica’s face was frosty, and her eyes were piercing.”

Diego Lowe was embarrassed; the lesson was just a scene, and Jessica said it was too disrespectful to him.

“Jessica, I...” Abdiel hurriedly explained.

“Since I haven’t officially resigned yet, you should refer to me as President Snow.” Jessica rudely interrupted, and the fierce aura burst forth.

Abdiel was startled, and his face went white, then red.

“Jessica, I promise to keep an eye on Abdiel in the future.” Diego Lowe said while losing his face. “I’ll let him die because you’re also married.”

“I’m not going around any other words, Uncle Lowe. I can achieve this position today, and even crush the board members to death, which proves that I am not a vegetarian.” Jessica said, her eyes narrowing slightly and corners of her mouth curled sneeringly. I spoke with Abdiel a few days ago, and he’s not like, I didn’t give him a chance; why do you like me at eighteen, and what I like is my position?”

Diego Lowe’s expression changed, and Abdiel asked, “President Snow, what do you think?, This is extremely insulting.”

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2554

Chapter 2554

”Insulting you?”

“Why don’t you think about it?, you are older than me. why am I pressing on you and your father? Abdiel, your little thought, from my seat to this I knew the position on the first day, and even, not only you, but also other people, just for the sake of Diego Lowe who stood up first, and also because you are really capable. I will give you face and I’ll give you a chance.” Jessica said with a smile.

Jessica said as she stood up, stepped on high heels, and placed one hand on the leather seat."I have no problem with those who are interested in my position. Young man, it's normal to have ambitions, but you can't act too seriously, treat me like a fool, right, Diego Lowe."

she said with a half-smile to Diego Lowe."I usually play well with my dad, especially during this time. At work, I was overworked, and something happened to Rodney. Uncle Lowe also comforted me, but my dad was perplexed, but I am not."

"Jessica..." Diego Lowe smiled old-fashionedly, but his eyes were already bulging. "You're talking way too much."

"Excessive?"

Jessica pursed her lips indifferently, "In private, you talk a lot, take advantage of my pregnancy or birth when Abdiel marries me in the future. Abdiel could rely on my husband's identity to replace him when I was a child. It makes no difference if it fails. Anyway, the surname of our child is Lowe. For the sake of my child, the person who will take over Snow's surname will not be Lowe at that time. Song Family may one day become Lowe Family."

Diego Lowe and Abdiel were taken aback.

They only say these words once or twice at home, how come Jessica knows them all.

Abdiel remained silent for the remainder of the conversation. "Jessica, it's okay for you to question Abdiel, but you can't slander our Lowe family." Diego Lowe felt a chill on his back at his age.

"Slander?" "These words were spoken by your servants of the Lowe family, Uncle Lowe, so far, I might as well tell you, your Lowe family has my eyeliner, you stand when you came out to help me first, it meant you were decisive and aware of current events, so you were the one I was most concerned about." Jessica said coldly.

Abdiel's entire body seemed to turn cold all of a sudden.

Under Jessica's gaze, he suddenly felt like a fool, as did his father and son.

He thought he could eat and live Jessica, but the family had long lived beneath her eyes, like a clown leaping from a ledge.

"If that's the case, why did you only say it today?" Diego Lowe's old face was flushed with anger.

"As I previously stated, you can be ambitious or greedy. I like such people at Snow's workplace, but I don't like them. Actually, Abdiel's ability is good; even if he leaves the

company, he can make a breakthrough. Should he resign, or will he be fired like his cousin as a result of the high-level reorganization?" Jessica said coldly.

"I understand, I will submit my resignation letter." Abdiel clenched his fists after a long and embarrassing silence.

"It's fine." Jessica sat back down in her chair once more.

Abdiel took a deep breath and finally said, "I just want to ask another question, I'm not losing to Forrest, I have ambitions, doesn't Forrest?"

"Do you think he'll be able to join me if he has one?" Jessica inquired, her brow furrowed.

Abdiel was taken aback, then laughed at himself. He used to want to manipulate Jessica when he was fully awake and dreaming.

Jessica was the most frightening woman he had ever seen.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2555**

### Chapter 2555

Diego Lowe was completely suppressed and gave up. He thought he was fishing because of his age, but he had been caught a long time ago.

Jessica said as she walked away, "By the way, I hope that today's conversation is not known by anyone, otherwise... Diego Lowe, the next time the Lowe family receives dividends from the company, I have the final say.

"Jessica, it appears that your so-called resignation is just an illusion." Diego Lowe's heart trembled, "I understand, you not only installed eyeliner in Lowe's house, but also in other directors' houses."

"My Dad believes I will resign. When I return to the company, I am also willing to collaborate with him to perform, but understand that for the Snow family, I will always have the final say." Jessica stated quietly.

"Uncle Lowe is afraid of you, Jessica." Diego Lowe smiled bitterly and walked away.

Jessica deceived not only the Snow family, but also everyone.

...

Forrest drove to Jessica's house at 5 p.m.

Jessica was still nervous for the first time because she had to visit the Lynch family's villa, wondering, "Will your parents really like me?"

"You're all right." Forrest clenched her fist and said, "Of course, I'm here."

Despite the fact that he wanted to give confidence to Jessica .

Forget it, I dared to force marriage at the time, isn't it just to see Forrest's parents, what's there to fear?

Jessica took a look around the garden after arriving at the Lynch family's villa. It was not as large as the Snow family's old house, but the flowers and plants were neatly trimmed, and a small plot of land was opened in a garden corner to grow vegetables and fruits.

"wife, this is where you'll be living in the future." Forrest reminded in hushed tones.

Jessica was taken aback and looked up at him.

"If you have a child in the future, it will be more convenient for you to live here, and the child will be cared for." Forrest silently added another sentence, and he also had Dani as a playmate.

"It's a long way from what you think!" Jessica made a joke.

Forrest reminded her, "I'm not too young."

Jessica abruptly stopped speaking; she was looking forward to the child.

Having said that, after arguing with Forrest, she and Forrest did not take any action. The number of times has been quite frequent in the last few days, perhaps.....

She was strangely distracted and subconsciously touched her stomach.

Mrs. Lynch, who had just come out, saw this scene and exclaimed, "Are you pregnant?"

Jessica: "???"

Freya, who returned from work early today, heard it and was surprised, "Sister Jessica, I'm going to be an aunt if you're pregnant."

"Do you have a kid?" Forrest was stunned for a moment and bowed his head in confusion, his dark eyes glistening with anticipation.

" . . . "

Jessica's mouth corners twitched. Others were unsure whether she was pregnant or not. Is she completely unaware?

She really wanted to give him a hard look if it wasn't the first time she came to someone's house.

"No, I was just feeling a little uncomfortable in my stomach, so I touched it." Jessica casually lied.

Mrs. Lynch became disoriented, and it was later revealed that she had misunderstood.

For the time being, Mrs. Lynch hasn't fully accepted Jessica as her daughter-in-law, but she is still welcome to have children.

Many relatives have not arrived in the capital since their arrival. If it wasn't for Dani company, she would be quite deserted at ordinary times, otherwise she would not have urged her son to get married.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2556**

### Chapter 2556

"You scared the living daylights out of me, and I thought you were so efficient." Freya said, smiling.

Forrest frowned and asked quietly, "Your stomach isn't feeling well; do you want an ultrasound?"

"...No need, maybe I'm just hungry." Jessica had no choice but to keep lying.

"Then come in and eat something." Forrest assumed she was probably working at noon and didn't eat well, so he led her into the villa by the hand.

"Auntie and uncle, You're too good." Jessica said hurriedly to Mrs. Lynch and Mr. Lynch.

"It's no longer Auntie or uncle; it's parents." Forrest remarked that the expressionless face and indifferent tone appeared to be casual. It's like discussing the weather today.

Mrs. Lynch, Mr. Lynch, and Jessica in the living room were all embarrassed because they knew he had this kind of personality.

In any case, give them some breathing space and call their parents as soon as they walk in the door.

Freya grinned after giving her brother a speechless look and said, "Yes, you're all married, so I should change myself to your sister-in-law."

Freya and Mrs. Lynch were both extremely uneasy. After all, Freya and Jessica were relatives as well, but instead of being referred to as sister-in-law, she had to be referred to as sister after Rodney.

She has now become a sister-in-law.

Unfortunately, this relationship...

"Sister-in-law, when did you argue with my brother?" Freya opened the clip with interest. "It was last week."

Forrest was afraid that his parents would suspect something, so he took the biscuits on the plate and opened the package right away. "First, let's eat something to fill your stomach. Mom, is the meal almost ready?"

Forrest was dazzled as he silently stared at his attentive, dog-legged son, is this still his son who is cold as a block of ice? In the winter, he doesn't need to turn on the air conditioner as long as his son is nearby. "It's even six o'clock now. No, the kitchen has only just begun to cook."

"I'm not hungry either; a snack will suffice." To cope, Jessica hurriedly took the biscuits and ate a piece.

"I ate everything. Do you want to eat anything else?" Forrest reminded, bringing a plate of lychees over.

"..."

Forrest's eyes froze when he saw she didn't speak, and he lowered his head and skillfully peeled off the lychee.

He remembered that Jessica didn't like eating fruit and that her hands and feet were sticky, and this was still a problem.

He was obviously still that cold-hearted person, and the Lynch family ignored the adoring energy emanating from his body.

Freya was taken aback. She used to think her brother treated her well, but now she looks like a grown-up sister.

Mrs. Lynch and Mr. Lynch were speechless as well.

What else can I say about the appearance of this dog's legs?

If it is not done properly, it is estimated that the son will die, so we can only acknowledge it.

Mrs. Lynch forced a smile after a long time: "Jessica, I didn't expect you and Forrest to be classmates. I didn't hear you say anything about it at the time."

Jessica hurriedly choked on the lychee and was about to respond, but Forrest was afraid she wouldn't be good enough. To respond to those questions, Forrest said, "Mom, I've decided to marry Jessica in country M next month. It's the city where we went to study abroad. I'm hoping you'll be able to make it happen."

The topic shifted quickly, but Mrs. Lynch did not respond.

"Isn't it going to be held in Australia?" Mr. Lynch frowned.

Forrest said, "That place is extraordinarily important to Jessica and me. I'll help you and our relatives in booking plane tickets."

The expressions on Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch's faces were indescribable.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2557**

### Chapter 2557

The older generation must want to hold a wedding in Australia. Last night, Mrs. Lynch was looking for good hotels in Australia. They have no sense of participation now that they are doing this.

When Jessica saw this, she smiled and said, "My relationship with Forrest and Freya is more complicated, and I think it's best to keep a low profile abroad."

When Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch were reminded, they all forgot about it.

"Alright." Mr. Lynch nodded and relaxed at the same time. To be honest, when he faced Jessica, he was still under pressure. He had no idea how much stronger his aura was than Jason's, which made him feel as if he were sitting and chatting with the Prime minister's wife.

There's no air in that tone anymore, and he's relieved.

"Then your parents..." Mrs. Lynch coughed lightly.

Jessica didn't say anything else, but everyone understood what she meant.

Forrest took a look at Jessica as well.

"I will persuade my parents to come." Jessica said, brushing a strand of hair from her ear. "Let them go if they don't want to. I will take care of them if they become ill, but I will not give up my happiness to repay."

These words were intended not only for the Lynch family, but also for Forrest.

Forrest's dark eyes trembled as he listened, and he squeezed Jessica's hand tightly. With those eyes, it seemed as if he couldn't hold anyone else but her.

Freya and Mrs. Lynch couldn't even look at them.

Without realizing it, they assumed it was a pair of idiots who had been estranged for many years.

After all, Mr. Lynch is the family's head, so he boldly stated, "Since you and Forrest are married, we won't say anything. We will have a good life in the future because we are not so dim."

"Thank you very much, Dad." Jessica smiled.

Mr. Lynch was startled, then nodded comfortably.

It's a good thing, because if Lynch's business partner learns that Jessica has become his daughter-in-law, he won't be envious.

Freya silently held her forehead by the side, her father was also a shameless man. She and her mother sighed and considered one idea after another to separate the two.

The end result was a face-to-face meeting today, and it was exactly the same as before.

But She understand, and she would never make a mistake.

As a result, this meal was unexpectedly harmonious.

Mrs. Lynch discovered that her daughter-in-law wasn't so scary after all, and she spoke kindly, with a smile in her eyes.

Mrs. Lynch was initially concerned that her son was looking for would have the same virtue as her, and that she might even be more arrogant, but she now realizes that she overthinks things.

Mrs. Lynch said after the meal, "Jessica, look at our house is very lively, the entire third floor is full of trees, and it is also decorated according to the standard of his marriage. When you have the time, you can return and live here."

"Okay." Jessica gave a nod.

This was her first time eating at Lynch's house, and she noticed a difference in the atmosphere.

The Lynch family was eating, chatting, and discussing some interesting topics. Dani was also very cute, and as friendly as thousands of ordinary families.

Jessica has never felt anything like this before. Old master Snow and Jason were strict in the old Snow family home, and the topic of every meal was boring work, and as the eldest sister, she had to look like the eldest sister.

She'll feel at ease here.

No wonder Ryan always likes to come to Lynch's house for a meal.

"After dinner, take Jessica upstairs to take a look." Mrs. Lynch reminded.

"Yeah." Forrest nodded, knowing he'd do the same if his mother hadn't said so.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2558**

### Chapter 2558

Forrest took Jessica upstairs to visit after dinner.

The second floor housed Dani and Freya, while the third floor housed his bedroom, study, children's room, and flower room.

He lived on a particularly clean and unstained floor.

It's just that Jessica's eyes widened when she noticed a newly decorated children's room.

"My mother insisted that I do it last year during the renovation. She said I'd get married sooner or later." Forrest explained.

"It's fine." Jessica nodded and took a serious look around.

Forrest personally found someone to decorate this building, but he himself has not paid much attention to it, but at this moment, seeing Jessica's solemn expression, he suddenly felt a strong desire to be relieved and hopeful.

"Do you enjoy it?" Forrest hugged her from behind and whispered something into her ear.

"What if I state that I don't like it?" Jessica inquired, leaning in his arms with a low smile.

“Knock it off again, reinstall it, and reinstall it until you like it.” Forrest spoke without hesitation.

“It’s not required. It’s really good, you’ve spent a lot of money on this decoration, and I can’t let you knock on gold bricks.” Jessica laughed.

Forrest finally exhaled a sigh of relief, saying, “Then you are willing to have it. Can you come here and live with me?”

“Do you think I don’t want to live with your parents?” Jessica turned around and wrapped her hands around his neck.

”No.” Forrest considered it and stated bluntly, “I’m afraid that you are uncomfortable.”

“Forrest, I’m not so apathetic. After all, you’re the only son of your parents, and Freya will marry in the future. They will move all the way from Melbourne to Canberra if I live with you all the time. It’s not healthy for the elderly couple to live alone.”

“I didn’t tell you before because you were very dissatisfied with me at the time.” Jessica explained solemnly. “If I followed you to the villa after breaking the evidence, you would most likely ignore me. In this family, I don’t even have a husband. Your parents will look down on me if you ignore me, and I will be isolated.”

“Jessica, please. I’m sorry, I really am. I promise to be completely honest with you in the future.” Forrest’s heart ached as if it had melted when he heard this.

It turned out that he had greatly misunderstood her.

“Additionally, if we have children in the future, we will undoubtedly have elders to care for them. Well, if we occasionally want to live with me in the two-person world, most of us will live on my side.” Jessica said with a playful tilt of her head and a light smile.

“Okay, time can stay here.”

”Okay.”

Forrest couldn’t stop himself from surging on his cold face. He clutched her small face, pushed her down onto his big bed, and kissed her passionately.

“Don’t do it, Forrest…” Jessica was terrified.

Despite the fact that she was married, this was her first visit to Lynch’s home. She had just come up to say hello and was pushed onto the bed by her. It was too humiliating.

Furthermore, when the two entered, the door did not appear to be tightly closed.

“No, you’re my wife, and you have my room.”

Forrest was in the throes of his ecstasy, and all he wanted to do was kiss her on his own bed.

Jessica initially refused, but the uninterested man became enthusiastic, which was a little frightening.

Gradually, the head she kissed became a little hypoxic as well.

Freya was sent down the corridor by her mother to deliver the cut fruit. As soon as she walked to the door, she noticed that both of two kissed to each other. She didn't want to disturb them so, she flushed and turned quickly to leave.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2559

### Chapter 2559

"What brought you down with a fruit again?" While feeding Dani the fruit, Mrs. Lynch glared at Freya.

"Oh, let's not disturb them for now." Freya pouted.

"..."

Mrs. Lynch understood in seconds.

If this happens to someone else's son, she thinks it's normal, but if it happens to Forrest, she thinks it's strange.

"You know, I used to think your brother was cold-hearted. In the future, he will find a wife and be afraid that he will be unable to bear her. It appears that I don't understand him anymore."

"Mom, men these days are like this."

Freya considered Catherine's husband, Shaun, who is as cold as ice to outsiders but warm to his wife...

In private, he's as passionate as a little wolf dog and it's almost the same, my brother.

In fact, as a woman, she enjoys this type of contrast.

It doesn't matter if you are cold to others; what matters is that you are good to your wife.

Ryan, on the other hand, was not that type of person. He was friendly and smiled at everyone.

Freya felt a little guilty about this, and when he called Ryan late at night, he snorted coldly, "My brother is such a good man, I don't think any other woman has ever touched her hand except Sister Jessica. It's like the central air conditioner to everyone, unlike you."

"..."

"You forgot how Brother Forrest scolded Sister Jessica before, you also want to try?" Ryan said, who was also shot while lying down.

"...I'm not going to." Freya suddenly remembered that Shaun's cold words had previously tortured Catherine to death.

Ryan has always been gentle, considerate, and considerate towards her in light of this.

She asked too many questions.

"I don't have a central air conditioner either." Ryan explained to himself. "I was recently studying at school, you see. Many girls approached me and asked me out, but I politely declined. I never gave them a chance. Everyone reacts differently to it. I'm the Prime minister's son; if I have a cold face all day like your brother, people will think I'm arrogant and conceited."

"...Yes." Freya realized he'd done something wrong and quickly changed the subject, saying, "Yes, my brother and the others." You should know that he is getting married in Country M next month."

"It's so unexpected, I've never heard of it." Ryan was taken aback, then enviously said, "Look, they've only been together for a short time, and it's all about getting married. We're still standing still after the wedding."

"Can you tell me how old my brother is, and how old you are?" Freya smiled in response.

Just kidding, she had just gotten out of her marriage and didn't want to rush back in.

"Just because I don't have your brother doesn't mean I don't have a heart that yearns for a wife. Look, it's another sleepless night for me alone." Ryan sighed faintly.

"I'm on your side."

"I want you to be with you every day."

"Dream."

"It's okay, wait for you slowly anyway, as long as you don't make the person I'm waiting for old pearl yellow enough." Ryan consoled himself.

Freya smiled "puchi," and her heart was full of love.

.....

This good mood continued to the company, "Remember to take time next month, my brother and Jessica get married, and then remember to come with your son and daughter to M country for wedding wine."

Catherine, sitting in the office chair, raised her head, her beautiful eyes staring blankly, "Your brother, Jessica?"

"Yes."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2560

### Chapter 2560

Freya smiled and said, "You have the Costner family's support, and I will have the support of a sister-in-law in the future. If Ryan continues to bully me, I will have my sister-in-law cut him."

"I can't think of anything." Catherine said It took a long time to digest the news, "But your brother is indeed a good man, and Jessica has a good eye. It took some time to process the news."

"He's a nice guy. You didn't like it when I said I introduced you to my brother." Freya laughed.

"Is it okay to treat me like a sister because of the way your brother looks at me? Just right, do you need me to chat with your future sister-in-law, there have been countless times that you wanted to compensate your brother to me?" Catherine spreads her hands helplessly. "So, what happened?"

"...I was mistaken, Sister Catherine." Freya suddenly lay on the desk and was about to cry.

"Sister Catherine?"

We are the same age, you have the audacity to call me that, Sister Freya." Catherine said, grabbing her ear.

Freya and Catherine appear to be half a pound.

Freya and Catherine agreed not to hurt each other, saying, "Just let the past go with the wind, Cathy, don't talk nonsense."

"Are you scared of your new sister-in-law?" Catherine burst out laughing.

"No, I'm afraid of my brother." Freya sighed. "Don't look at my brother's cold face, but when it comes to Sister Jessica, I can't wait to hold people in my hands; I want to destroy them both. My brother may force me to leave the house."

Catherine is not surprised; people like Forrest don't care about men-women affairs, but he is very clean, once such a person loves. You will be very serious when you get on a person.

"Then I'll have to make a gift for your brother."

"By the way, the date for Sarah's execution has been finalized, and it will be the third of next month." Catherine said, her smile slowly fading.

"Ah, isn't she already dead?" Freya was taken aback, saying, "I always thought she died."

"...It will take some time between being sentenced to death and being executed. Sarah is already sufficiently fast." Catherine remained silently.

"Well, I thought she died a long time ago."

Freya didn't care much about this person. She is, after all, very happy right now.

Her brother was also getting married, and she considered their Lynch family to be fortunate.

Catherine could no longer see any sign of her previous sadness on her face. She smiled and said that she was fine.

She can only hope... Eliza can be as optimistic as Freya, but she doesn't understand why, at such a young age, her eyes can't help but be heavy after such a beautiful age sad.

.....

Prison.

Sarah was imprisoned in the deepest room. When she arrived, she cried, made a scene, even collapsed, despaired, and regretted her actions.

If she could go back in time, she would never have tried to approach Shaun, nor would she have become increasingly greedy and vicious if she had never contacted the three men on the pyramids in the capital.

She was engulfed in a fear of death that counted down the days until her death. In just a few months, she had been mentally tortured to the point where her entire body was as thin as skin and bones, and her hair was falling out in large clumps. Women are living longer lives.

“Sarah, someone came to see you.”

Someone slammed the door open, and Sarah was escorted out.

Sarah could see the man outside clearly through the special glass window until she entered the interview room. He was dressed in white slacks and black slacks. The corners of the man’s lips were thin and cold because he was so handsome and looked so carefully.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2561**

Chapter 2561

“Chester...”

Finally, a ray of hope shone through Sarah’s lifeless eyes.

“Chester, I was wrong, I really knew I was wrong during this time. You see, we grew up together, please help me, I don’t want to die.”

Sarah cried as she grabbed the microphone. If the door hadn’t been blocked by glass, she would have knelt and begged him.

Chester just stared at her indifferently from beginning to end. His handsome and elegant face thin and cold without any temperature.

Sarah’s heart became cold and desperate again a minute later, under the gaze of these eyes. She should not be extravagant in front of Chester.

Among the three people, ‘Shaun, Rodney and Chester’, only Chester was cold from the bottom of his heart.

“Are you done crying?” Chester inquired warmly.

“Chester, I promise you, as long as you save me, I will definitely leave Australia far away and I promise I will never fight against you again.” Sarah begged.

"A few things." Chester was too tired to listen to her gossip, "On the day of the trial, Thomas said that you targeted Charity a lot, what did you do to her, and how many tricks did you play?"

Sarah was stunned, as were her pupils while looking the man behind the glass.

It seemed that after being quiet for a long time, Sarah suddenly smiled nervously, "So, you came here on purpose for Charity, I really didn't expect it, I didn't expect.... "

Let's talk about it." Chester raised his legs and gently reminded.

"Yes, unless you find a relationship to save me, you can also lift the death penalty." Sarah said, "I know a lot of things."

Chester smiled lightly but his handsome face was cold. "Would you like to talk to me about conditions, are you qualified?"

"You don't want to know about Charity, she really loves you." Sarah stated quietly.

"Oh." Chester replied casually, "Somethings, I'm just curious about an answer, and it's not to the point where it's absolutely necessary, your death is inevitable, I can't make Hill's family unhappy because of you, but I hate others negotiating conditions with me over their own strength, I remind you that death can have many painful ways..."

Sarah shivered coldly, her gaze fixed on the man opposite, who appeared to be a devil as well.

She had given up for a long time. She wouldn't make life too comfortable for herself because she knew she was going to die.

She told him everything, "All right, Chester, I'll tell you everything."

"You said she loves me a lot?" Chester adjusted his sitting position and waited quietly.

"Charity loves you very much..." Sarah was suddenly curious about what she would say next. "When Charity was brought to our house by her mother, Thomas and I secretly stumbled upon her, and even in school, I asked someone to spread the word that her mother was a junior. As a result, no one at school liked her, and she was often alone from childhood to adulthood, until you came to my house to play with Rodney, Shaun, and the others..."

Do you remember when she had leg cramps while swimming in the pool and you came to her rescue?"

Chester remained silent. He had an excellent memory and remembered everything what Sarah said.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2562

### Chapter 2562

That year, when I first met Charity, he was nineteen years old, and Charity was sixteen, which was the most beautiful time of youth.

Before he met Charity, he had heard that she had a half-sister.

The girl's black and clear eyes were full of panic when she was picked up from the water, and when her youthful but slightly bumpy figure hugged him tightly in the water, Chester in his youth had a man's instinctive reaction.

"Chester, When you're ruthless, you're really ruthless, but when you're gentle with girls, you're really gentle."

Sarah spoke in hushed tones, "You are so attractive, young and handsome, and gentle that Charity, who is new to the world, quickly fell in love with you. Later, whenever you came to our house, you always brought her delicious food and took excellent care of her. Even when we went out to play, you always reminded me, whether on purpose or not, to leave me alone. Bring her, I can see you like her, but why, you are the friend I brought here, you are so good, but you like Charity, the person I despise the most."

"Very good, let's talk." Chester said with a nod.

The tone was so soft and erratic.

"I always put eye drops in front of you after you dated, either intentionally or unintentionally. Shaun and Rodney had always believed in me, and you had faith in me because of them. After a while, I misled you into thinking that Charity is a woman who like her mother, is scheming and vain and enjoys seducing men."

In any case, Sarah was about to die, and she didn't want to keep it a secret any longer. Because Chester came to inquire, it means that Charity has always had a different person in his heart.

Unfortunately, Charity passed away.

What will Chester do if he discovers the truth?

Sarah is unhappy, and she wishes for some people to live their lives in pain and regret. "Have you ever felt that Charity betrayed your feelings, that she was only with you because of your identity as Young Master jewel? Isn't she a strong-willed woman?"

" . . . "

Chester pursed his thin lips tightly and looked at her through the lens with deep eyes.

Sarah said, shaking her head, "Charity is not, the diary you found in her room that time was actually written by me imitating her handwriting."

After a brief moment of surprise, Chester smiled.

Chester had always assumed that Shaun and Rodney were idiots who were being duped by Sarah, but it turned out that he was no exception.

Charity discovered the diary when he was eighteen years old.

According to what was written on it, Charity didn't love him and only approached him because he was the son of Jewell's family and a friend of Sarah. Having such a boyfriend could both hurt and save Sarah's face.

In terms of the person she truly loves, she is a third-year high school classmate named Elliott, but the boy's living conditions are almost too low for her liking.

He believed it at the time and even tore Charity's heart. He felt like a fool, being manipulated by a woman.

He'd play with her well enough because she wanted to play with herself.

A man is afraid of losing the ability to play with a woman.

He purposefully asked her out to play after her final exam, and then coaxed her into asking her out for the first time that night.

On the surface, his affectionate looks are no longer the same; he simply treats her as a toy.

She didn't realize it at the time, but she thought she liked him a lot.

He hadn't seen her go into the hotel cuddling with a male classmate after the class reunion until that summer vacation.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2563**

### **Chapter 2563**

He had an unbearable breakup with her the next day. Because he thought she was filthy and disgusting.

What did he say on the day of the breakup: "You don't really think I like you, Charity, do you? There are many people in the capital who are like you. I just wanted to try something new at first. That smell is boring."

"Don't bother me any longer; your mother is a mistress, I can't find a mistress' daughter, and I don't even want to find a wife; it's fine to be a lover."

"Seriously, I think your Mom regrets going to bed with you; it's like sleeping with a dead fish; it's boring."

"Are you insane, if a man coaxes a woman into bed, you can believe it, don't tell me it's the first time, you don't love yourself as much as you should, who is it? I know if the film was later repaired."

"..."

He recalled all of the heinous words he had uttered.

Chester suddenly craved a cigarette.

He took a cigarette case from his pocket, lit it, and asked, "Was that time when she was hugged into the hotel by that guy named Elliott also related to you?"

"Yes, you thought she had cheated on her. Second, I purposefully found someone to do a game for her, because that diary just makes you think she has a crush on a man named Elliott, and Elliott is poor, so I purposefully gave her money to let him design Charity, and Charity really followed her. Elliott and he have a good relationship, but he feels that Elliott's family is not good and that he is studying hard, so he sympathizes with him and occasionally helps him. Charity had no idea when she awoke, but she thanked Elliott for driving her to the hotel, haha."

Sarah burst out laughing, her skinny figure particularly repulsive "Charity probably had no idea why you were there on the day she died. Suddenly, I hate her so much that I want to end my relationship with her, and I'm not sure why the kind and good classmate she thought betrayed her so early for money."

Chester took a slow puff of cigarette.

Some things, if you don't ask, you won't know.

He and Charity were discovered to be living in other people's lies one after the other.

In fact, even though he was not in love for the first time when he met Charity and he was not the type of person who would dismiss feelings.

He'd also avoided making a promise to Charity because they were both too young at the time. They were all about being happy, whether they were in love or not.

Sarah ruined everything.

He left Charity with vicious abuse and trampling.

Even later, she claimed that she was innocent and that she had not killed anyone; she pleaded with him, hoping that he would reconsider his previous relationship.

He chose to ignore it and to assist Sarah in finding the best lawyer, and to imprison her until she died.

Chester's heart was not as broken as it is now until Charity was wronged in the beginning.

It was one thing for her to be wronged, but it was quite another for her to be sloppy.

Chester just realized it was all f\*cking wrong.

Sarah kept staring at him, saw that he had finished the entire cigarette, and burst out laughing "Chester, when Charity was imprisoned, I already knew she wasn't the one who killed it. People, people like Charity, cannot kill at all, but I said that on purpose because I want the person she loves the most in her life to personally send her to prison; why is she so beloved by my father, why should I give her everything, and I want her to live rather than die."

Chester rose to his feet, his handsome outline ice-coated, and his eyes behind the lens like two dark holes.

He was staring at Sarah with such disdain.

"Are you very angry?" Sarah went crazy, "Haha, what's the point of being angry when Charity is dead anyway, she doesn't know anymore. Don't worry, I'll explain it to her when I get to the underworld, but I'm not sure she'll forgive you."

"I'm going to die, Chester, but even if I die, I won't make you happy."

"I didn't know you were here until now. Inquiring about Charity demonstrates that must have some feelings for her."

"It's a pity."

"Thinking about how I can incorporate the three of you into my life, my life is worth dying for."

“ ”  
...  
Chester stepped away from the microphone and turned away.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2564

Chapter 2564

Perhaps Chester shouldn't come today.

Don't ask too many questions, and don't investigate too deeply; some answers will always be buried in the years.

However, he still came after a few months of hesitation,

Young Master Jewell sat in the car, cold-blooded and cold-hearted, smoking one cigarette after another, then smiling. His handsome smile enveloped by layers of cold air.

He slammed his fist against the steering wheel.

Finally, the cigarette was smashed, and the glasses were smashed as well.

After sitting in the car for two hours with such a blank expression.

He drove the car to the cemetery.

Neither any Festival nor anyone's death anniversary.

He delivered the flowers to Charity's grave.

It is said to be a cemetery, but there are no ashes in it, but Catherine, Freya, and the others built a tomb for Charity.

The woman inside was like a waterfall of blue silk, her beautiful and cold face seemed to be looking at him, and the corners of her lips were slightly curved, according to the photo on the tombstone.

The girl's eyes were as clear as glass, just as they had been when they first met.

she said shallowly, "Young Master Jewell, thank you for saving me."

Chester squatted down, placed the flower in front of the tombstone, and looked at her quietly until his eyes turned red.

"Charity, I'm sorry."

I'm sorry, don't meet him or Sarah again if there is an afterlife.

He has been cold-hearted in this life, but he knows that he owes Charity a debt that will never be repaid in this life.

...

Night.

The Cloud Bar.

Chester was sitting on the edge of the bar, drinking and watching a group of young men and women dance on the stage when Shaun passed by.

He leaned against the bar, unbuttoned several buttons on his chest, and held a wine bottle in his left hand, a rare trace of sadness on his handsome face.

However, it also drew even more female attention.

In the eyes of a woman, this gesture is both suffocating and charming at first glance.

Only the manager of the bar said hello, and no one dared to approach casually.

"Didn't I hear you went to see Sarah today?" Shaun quite surprised. He had not expected Chester to visit Sarah. He had a feeling Chester's strange behavior today was related to Sarah.

"Yeah." Chester opened the can and tossed him a bottle of wine.

"What exactly did you say?"

"...Nothing." Chester took a breather and denied it.

There are some things that Shaun didn't realize at first, and there's no need to go into detail.

"I suppose it has to do with Charity." Shaun spoke up abruptly.

Chester gave him a glance before taking a sip from the bottle.

"If you're truly sorry about Charity, let Eliza go." Shaun stated, "My wife has repeatedly nagged me. Eliza is in the entertainment industry, but she does not want to rely on sponsors. After all, you've been playing for a while, isn't that enough?"

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2565**

## Chapter 2565

Chester said as he lowered his eyes, turned the wine bottle in his hand, and lightly pulled his lips, "You are like a wife slave."

"Chester, I don't believe you love Eliza; for one thing, I didn't get it at first, and I'm unwilling to believe you do now."

Shaun reached out and touched his glasses.

Chester laughed and lowered his head.

Yes, he has it.

At 11 p.m., Chester returned to his home residence full of drunkenness. When he pushed the door open and entered, he saw an empty room, and his scorched heart seemed to be scratched by a swarm of ants.

He took out his phone, dialed Eliza's number, and said in a sluggish tone, "Come here."

"Jewell...Mr. Jewell. Eliza's assistant said tremblingly, "I'm sorry, Eliza had a dinner party with the crew tonight and fell asleep after drinking too much..."

"Let Eliza roll over when she wakes up tomorrow morning."

Chester threw away the phone after a cold fire.

...

On the other hand, Jude, the little assistant, hung up the phone and looked timidly at Eliza, who was sitting in front of the dresser, slowly removing her makeup.

It's over; she actually lied to President Jewell without knowing her life or death.

The person who had ordered her to lie down maintained a calm expression on her face. She couldn't understand Eliza's audacity. She had to know that the women in the company, including her former sister Cindy Turner, did their best to please President Jewell. There is no exception.

"President Jewell has asked Eliza to come over tomorrow morning."

"Understood, you may return and rest." As if nothing had happened, Eliza stood up and went to the bathroom in her bathrobe.

Jude blinked and then walked away obediently.

When Eliza came out from the bath, she took a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet, unscrewed it, sat on the high stool, and drank wine cup by cup.

She started having insomnia when she slept alone and didn't have alcohol to numb herself.

Despite the fact that drinking regularly makes her stomach worse by the day, she finds it difficult to change.

Except for those close to him, no one knows that Eliza, the most popular little flower in the film and television industry, is actually Chester's toy.

Ah.

...

The next day.

Eliza slept until 9 a.m. and her phone had two calls from Chester. She just ignored it and hung up the phone. She drove to the studio until 1 p.m. to shoot.

She has been involved in modern dramas since she followed Chester, and the scenic locations for each drama are filmed in the capital, and the farthest film and television base is an hour's drive away from the capital.

She was sick of it, and she didn't know when Chester would be sick of her.

When she turned around after the first scene to take a break, she noticed a handsome and noble man on the set. There is no change, but the aura of the entire body cannot be hidden.

Leaning over, the director lit a cigarette for the man.

Not only the director, but also the play's male lead, Judah, and the play's second female lead, Carolyn, all leaned over to curry favor.

"Young Master Jewell, why are you free to join our crew today?" Carolyn met Chester's gaze, and both she and Eliza belonged to Felix Media Films. Felix Media Films invested in the film this time. She is one of the investors, so she is eligible to appear in this play alongside Eliza, but she lacks Eliza. Her resources will increase if she can get into Chester's bed.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2566**

“Please come and see someone.”

Chester held a cigarette in his hand, and behind the lens, a pair of charming eyes stared at Eliza, who was standing not far away.

The crew inhaled deeply.

After a long time, it was revealed that Eliza was Young Master Jewell’s wife.

Judah had been very cautious about Eliza at first, but now he was dismissed as clean, but he was a little contemptuous in his heart.

The director reasoned that he should not chastise Eliza.

Carolyn’s teeth were aching from envy. Normally, when she saw Eliza’s aloof expression, she assumed there was a lot of mud but no stains. She discovered that she was desperately crawling on the man’s bed behind her back, and she was no different from her.

Eliza didn’t say anything, but she paused at a distance, a faint coldness flashing in the depths of her eyes.

When they were together, Chester promised not to tell anyone about the two’s relationship. As a result, he came to the crew to inform them of her relationship with him.

“Come here.” Chester’s fingers were hooked, and his voice was so hoarse that it could captivate people.

Eliza said lightly as he walked over, “Young Master Jewell.”

“you didn’t answer my phone call this morning.” Chester fluffed the hair from her ear, “Why didn’t you come to my place last night, are you too tired from filming? It’s all over.”

The director said quickly, “Certainly not. Last night, around 7:00 p.m., the filming was completed. Don’t worry, Young Master Jewell; we’ll never tire of Eliza.”

“Director Lord, since I decided to become an actor, I’m not that expensive, and I’m not afraid of suffering. Besides, the salary is much higher than the average person’s work, so I have no right to complain.” Eliza explained with a smile.

“Eliza’s consciousness is really high.” the director admitted, “no wonder it’s in the eyes of our young master.”

“It’s natural; I’ve always had a keen eye.”

Chester hugged Eliza's waist gently, clearly smiling, but his deep eyes were cold.  
"Come with me to the lounge for a while."

"I..."

"Quick Let's go, let's go, let's shoot the Carolyn scene first, and you can come over in an hour." The director is fascinating.

It has to be over in an hour.

"Thank you, Director Lord." Chester said as Eliza's pretty face froze.

"It's an honor for our crew that Chester always comes to us."

Director Lord both flatters and dismisses people.

Chester dragged Eliza into the lounge, the door slammed shut, she leaned against it, and the man's hands were on both sides of her.

"Eliza, you're very capable. You ignore my words and refuse to answer the phone. You are so ignorant when you are a woman." Chester said, freeing a hand and grabbing her chin.

"Young Master Jewell, have you forgotten why I was sleeping with you, because you threatened me, now Rodney is stupid, Sarah has already been sentenced, and I don't need to deal with you anymore." Eliza said coldly.

"Whether your subordinates are dead or alive, or you are not afraid of notoriety for kidnapping people?" Chester narrowed his eyes.

"You can't leave the circle if you can't be a star." Eliza said indifferently. "Young Master Jewell, I don't know how many times you've been in it, are you still tired of it? There are so many beautiful women in the entertainment industry that you can't stay in bed. Are you always laughing at me like a dead fish?"

Chester lowered his gaze to her cold eyes.

Long ago, Charity's eyes flashed through his mind, along with the words Sarah said yesterday.

His heart tightened slightly.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2567**

“Eliza, don’t you know that men have the desire to conquer?” his slender fingers stroked her eyes lightly, “I’m not tired of playing with you, the more you look like a dead fish, the better I will be teach you. Don’t play tricks with me, or I’ll make your subordinates die.”

Chester ripped open the zipper of her skirt behind her after he finished speaking.

“Don’t…”

Eliza’s expression shifted; this was in the crew.

He was openly humiliating her by doing so.

“This is a lesson in not listening.” Chester kissed her on the lips and pinched her chin.

Eliza’s disgust and nausea were the same no matter how many times she felt them.

But this man didn’t care; he forced Eliza to accept him for who he was.

“Chester, can I come over at night?” Eliza backed down; she didn’t want anything to do with him here; she had a scene to shoot in the afternoon, and people would notice the clues.

“You’re not even afraid of leaving show business, and you’re afraid of being slept on by me?” Chester chuckled playfully, without the slightest warmth in his eyes, “Eliza, I don’t agree, I was in a bad mood last night, who told me You don’t come to accompany me in the morning, huh?”

Chester said this as he sat on the sofa in the living room, holding her in his arms. He didn’t get much shut-eye last night.

You can be Charity at the age of eighteen if you close your eyes.

She cried in front of him and asked him if he didn’t want to end the relationship.

He made fun of her and humiliated her. He resents why his memory is so good, why he isn’t a woman, why he remembers it now.

Chester removed his glasses and tossed them to the side, revealing a pair of melancholy eyes.

Eliza was stunned for a few moments. Chester’s demeanor was unlike anything he’d seen before. He used to be tyrannical, but he was also gentle.

But now he’s filled with malice and treats her like a vent.

“Look at me.” Chester clenched his teeth and looked at her with forbearance but stubborn eyes.

Those eyes look very much like Charity...

But it was that face.

“Are there any masks?” Chester inquired suddenly.

Eliza was taken aback, unsure of what Chester wanted to do.

Chester removed his T-shirt and covered her nose and mouth with clothes without waiting for her response.

Eliza’s eyes widened in surprise. She really felt that Chester was insane. She had no idea how much time had passed after the ordeal was over.

She is very tired, and Chester is acting strangely today.

“Come to my side at night.” Chester drew her into his arms, clearly not enjoying himself.

“Enough is enough. It’s been an hour and ten minutes, and the director only gave me an hour to rest.” Eliza screamed, clutching her phone.

“What does it matter, he dares to be angry?” Chester kissed the corner of her eyelid.

Eliza felt as if she had been kissed by a cold snake letter, except for disgust, there was only disgust.

“If you don’t come at night, I’ll have to come back to you the next day.” Chester chuckled and left first dressed neatly.

Eliza examined herself in the mirror; her hair was messy, and her skirt was ripped.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2568**

### **Chapter 2568**

Eliza could only change one and cover the hickey with a thick layer of foundation on her neck. Only when she came out could anyone with a keen eye see what had happened to her and Chester. The director laughed and was not irritated that she was late. “Eliza, are you okay?” Are you very tired? If you are tired, your play can be rescheduled for tomorrow. “Do I have to postpone the match between you and her until tomorrow? I have something to do tomorrow.”

“Eliza doesn’t mind wasting time. You’re not as well-known as she is.” Carolyn stomped angrily as the director glared at her.

“It’s all right, I’m not tired; just get ready and start my show.” Eliza was dissatisfied with her treatment because she had failed to notice the crew’s strange eyes.

Originally, she could sense the staff’s respect, and many people praised her for her good acting skills and hardships, but after today, the crew will most likely only say that she is so good in bed that she can climb up to Chester to keep resources.

This is why she has always been disgusted with disclosing her relationship with Chester to others.

After the director left, Carolyn became enraged and exclaimed, “Sister Eliza, why didn’t you wear that skirt before?” It’s quite lovely.”

Eliza didn’t catch the irony in her words, so she turned and walked away.

“Pretending to be arrogant, it’s not a good fate.” Carolyn “cut” and said. “I went to President Jewell, and it’s no surprise that so many good resources have recently come to you.”

“Are you jealous?” Eliza shook her head and gave a cold look.

“I’m not envious of this kind of thing. I just want to climb up with my acting skills, not rely on...” Carolyn appeared to be stepping on his tail.

She said while looking at Eliza’s body, “Relying on your own acting skills is the most reliable. Cindy Turner shows that Young Master Jewell had spoiled her a lot in the past, and she wanted to pluck off all the stars in the sky. Men are just trying to be new these days.”

“It’s unusual to have this level of consciousness. I’ll inform Chester of what you said. I believe that even if he abandons me in the future, he will not think of you.”

Eliza turned around and left after she finished speaking with a half-smile.

“Eliza.” Carolyn stomped her feet in frustration.

Who asked her to tell Chester that no one in the company knew that climbing up to Chester was the best way out?

...

Eliza insisted on filming the final two scenes, and the director agreed to let her leave early.

Eliza took a contraceptive pill from the vitamin C bottle and drank it with water after getting into the car.

She will never be able to conceive Chester's child in this life.

"Ms. Eliza, are you going back to Chester now?" the assistant inquired quietly.

Eliza pursed her lips; she didn't want to leave right now.

"Star Eliza, do you want to eat crayfish together at night?" Catherine called at this point.

"Won't you accompany your husband and children?" Eliza's pretty face finally smiled.

"Shaun is away on business today."

"I'll go to the address."

Catherine's appointment was approximately a 40-minute drive away.

After meeting, the two asked for a balcony box, facing the river outside.

"Have you been feeling well lately?" Catherine looked at Eliza after ordering dinner and said, "You seem to have lost weight."

"Well, you're unable to sleep at night." Eliza said lightheartedly.

"Does it have anything to do with Chester?" "What is his plan to fall in love with you?" Catherine questioned.

"Is that possible?" "Chester is a cold-blooded animal without emotion." Eliza laughed.

"You're wrong, he still has feelings for my husband. Yesterday Shaun also persuaded him to let go of you, I wonder if he heard his heart." Catherine joked.

"No, I don't know how he can let me go." Eliza exclaimed, shaking her head.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2569**

Chapter 2569

"Do you really... hate Chester that much?"

Catherine set the teacup down and looked around. After all, Chester is not a good person, even if he is fussy and indifferent, but he is wealthy and attractive. This kind of appearance is unrivaled in Australia. Even his former friend Charity had feelings for him.

Catherine had also heard about Chester's romantic past, and those women were all madly in love with Chester.

Others argue that the worse a man is, the more a woman loves this sentence, which states that there is no specific reason for not sleeping.

"Chester looks good, but don't you think it's dirty?" Eliza asked.

"..."

Catherine was at a loss for words.

"Aside from that, can someone like Chester find a woman to win his heart?" Eliza said lightly, "He is fundamentally different from Shaun, and women are just playthings to him."

How did he abuse himself at the age of eight, No body knew when she held her sincerity towards him?

"I didn't expect you to be so stupid, Charity." You gave me the first time after coaxing me twice."

"Hey, you said you're so frivolous, is this the first time? It's not a movie, is it?"

"To be honest, I f\*cking regret going to bed with you; it's like being in bed with a dead fish; it's boring."

"..."

Those words, even if she had been reborn before, she remembered clearly.

Eliza closed her eyes, concealing her pain and hatred.

Catherine felt the desperation of wanting to break free but being helpless, and she felt a little uneasy. She could put pressure on someone else, but Chester was hiding too deep, and he would never be threatened by anyone. "In fact,...there is a way..."

Eliza said, slightly surprised, "You say it."

"I heard Shaun say that Chester used to get rid of those women because they were insatiable. Men have a perverted mentality. The more you struggle and resist, the more he wants it. When a woman falls in love with him, clings to him, or desires more from him, he becomes bored, even boring."

"You can show that you are suddenly very pleasing to him, and then try to make money from him, get resources, or even... marry him, so that he will naturally stay away from

you and get bored of you, probably I think you are no different from those ordinary female stars." Catherine said with a smile.

Eliza was taken aback.

She remembered what Chester said today in the crew.

Chester had stated that he was not tired of playing with her, and that the more she resembled a dead fish, the more he needed to conquer her.

In fact, she had considered simply obeying Chester and letting him get tired of her earlier, but she hated Chester and subconsciously resisted doing so.

Allowing her to please Chester in particular is as repulsive as eating flies.

"I'm familiar with your personality. But if you keep doing this, Chester might spend a few years with you. Men don't mind, but women are different, and if it takes too long, being pregnant is bad." Catherine said as she placed a piece of beef in the hot pot.

Shaun also stated that Chester's character would not be forced to marry Eliza.

The Jewell family will not agree.

"I'm thinking about it." Eliza was a little perplexed. If she tries to please Chester in this manner, she must first be able to accept it.

It was painful and uncomfortable every time Chester touched her body. Even she herself felt like a dead fish.

She sat in the car and was thinking for a long time, and finally made a phone call.

"Eliza, are you sick, do you think eating that kind of food is good for your health?" The man over there roared angrily.

"I can't help myself. If I don't make Chester hate me, he won't let me go." Eliza clenched her phone.

"I said I could find a way to send you and your mother away; don't worry about those people's lives."

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2570**

### **Chapter 2570**

"Those subordinates have previously helped me; I can't ignore their life or death. Where can I go with my face, many people abroad know me." Eliza said bitterly.

“ ... “

“I beg you.” Eliza whispered.

”...Okay.”

The man over there finally responded after a long silence.

After the phone rang, the man on the balcony slammed his fist against the wall.

The moonlight highlights the man’s solemn expression.

He swore that sooner or later, Chester would have nothing.

...

Eliza received a small bottle of medicine an hour later. She took the medication and proceeded to La Mer Mansion.

This is one of the most expensive areas in the entire city.

Chester lives on the Daping floor, which is the best floor in the building, overlooking the most prosperous part of the capital.

When Eliza entered, she noticed Chester sitting on the edge of the bar, calling out, “Help me find this person as soon as possible, I want all his news... Hang up.”

Chester hung up the phone, and Eliza hooked his finger.

Eliza long-legged paused for two seconds before removing her bag and walking over.

“Why have you returned so late?” Chester snatched her into his arms and lightly bit her ear lobe, “Where are you going? You left early today, according to the director.”

“I was with Catherine and was enjoying hot pot.” She subconsciously wished she could turn her face away, but she did her best to put up with it today.

”Oh.” “It does smell like hot pot ingredients.” Chester sniffed the tip of her straight nose on her hair.

“...I’ll go take a shower.” Eliza said, attempting to release her hand.

“What’s the hurry? I never said it smelled bad.” Chester raised his brows, his pleasant voice resonating with magnetism. “I didn’t wash it either, so I’ll wait a little longer.”

” ... ”

Eliza's lovely face tensed slightly.

Every time she took a bath with him, it's a simple bath, and she's tossed to death afterward.

"What's the expression?" Chester played with her face, touching it with sharply articulated fingers. The skin was soft and smooth, and it was rich in collagen. "Don't want to take a shower with me?"

"... Are you taking a regular shower?" Eliza cast a glance at him.

But she don't know, the person is stunning; even staring anticipates the appearance, and the cold brows are vividly seductive.

Chester had never seen her like this before and was immediately smitten; his handsome lips were stained with teasing. "Then tell me why I'm taking an unusual bath."

"I'm too lazy to be concerned about you." Eliza broke free from his grip, turned around, and walked away.

"I'll take care of you if you ignore me." Chester grabbed her waist and kissed her from cheek to lips with his other hand.

Eliza only felt nauseated as the familiar temperature slipped into her mouth, but she held it back until the man carried her to the bar.

"Wait a minute, this isn't about taking a bath." Eliza had the impression that Chester was a wolf who couldn't get enough to eat. He was still bouncing around in the crew after being tossed around for so long in the afternoon.

"You can now take a shower as well." Chester responded cryptically while kissing.

"I don't like this." Eliza pushed hurriedly because she hadn't taken her medicine yet.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2571**

### **Chapter 2571**

"You don't like it when I touch you." Chester's hand, which was circling her waist, gradually grew cold, and his voice was attached with her ears and lips.

Eliza froze and bit her lip, as if she had been fighting for a century, her body relaxed and her tone softened significantly. "No, I sweated today while filming, and I ate hot pot again. My skin was clingy and uncomfortable. Could you please allow me to take a bath? I'm not going anywhere, so what are you doing in such a hurry?"

She rarely explained herself aloud, but she used to. It is unmistakable indifference and resistance.

Chester noticed her change, stood up straight with rare curiosity, and asked her, "Really?"

"Really." Eliza nodded, but she lowered her head, exposing her neck. At the back, there's a snow-white neck.

"Go."

"When you're taking a shower, don't close the door; I'll come in later." Chester said after a few seconds of staring at her.

"...Okay."

Eliza stepped away from the bar and quickly went to the dressing room, grabbed her bag and opened the small bottle and took a pill from it, and choked it dry in her throat.

After that she entered to the bathroom and finished washing her long black hair less than ten minutes. And the door was suddenly pulled open.

Chester leaned against the door frame, his gaze casually falling on her. In the shower, the woman's long black hair was pasted with a beautiful and refined face, and the hot water washed over the crystal lips.

His pupils were pierced by a visual scene.

Chester slowly removed his glasses and walked right in.

At 10 p.m., Chester came out from the bathroom with the woman in his arms, and when he placed her on the bed, his eyes met the woman's charming eyes, and he lost control once more.

Eliza's body appeared to be crushed by several wheels, which was completely unlike her.

She was unaccustomed to such a strong feeling.

Eliza's body did not belong to her in the past. Charity was only 18 years old when she first experienced greenness and pain, but she also experienced happiness.

She stared blankly at the ceiling after it was over.

Chester remained gentle, taking a towel to assist her in wiping it, and then changing into a new clean sheet before taking her back into his arms.

He was leaning against the headboard of the bed, holding a cigarette in one hand and his arm in the other.

“So enthusiastic tonight?” Chester said as tobacco-flavored blue-white smoke spewed out from under the bridge of his nose, “Tsk, I almost died on you.”

Eliza’s body shook, she bowed her head, and said nothing. It was just that her head on his chest squirmed and his face was turned down.

“Why don’t you speak up?” Chester was in a good mood at the time.

He has been too tense for the past two days, and he has been in a bad mood.

Everything came out tonight.

He appears to have finally developed the woman who used to be like a dead fish. As a man, he still feel a sense of achievement in his heart.

“I’m not sure why I’m acting this way.” Eliza spoke up suddenly.

Chester smiled, lightly touched her little face, and said mean words in her beautiful thin lips, “What are you pretending to do, it’s not like you haven’t done it before with Monte?”

Eliza: “...”

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2572**

### Chapter 2572

Eliza almost forgot if he hadn’t mentioned it.

It’s just that he don’t know if she’s really Eliza.

“He also thinks I’m dead fish, so he doesn’t want me anytime soon.”

She vaguely thought of an excuse.

Chester smiled, but his eyes were uncharacteristically cold. Although he is not a person who insists on a woman being the first time, he is disgusted when he thinks of the places he has touched and Monte has also touched them.

However, those events in her past are not only known today.

“It’s understandable; not all men dislike you and dead fish like me. But it’s not that I’ve taught you well now.” Chester said gently.

“...I didn’t.” After all, Eliza is an actor and the three-point unhappy, shy, embarrassed.

“Tsk, I’m not ready to admit it yet. I don’t know who has been bothering me, so I have to change the sheets.” Chester said as he bent down and kissed her little face.

“Chester...” Eliza clenched her teeth and raised her head, her face flushed and moistened with white like a hibiscus emerging from clear water.

“Is something wrong?” Chester inquired, raising his brows with a glimmer of interest in his eyes.

“I hate you.” Eliza scolded softly.

“Do you really hate me?” Chester pressed the cigarette into the ashtray, then flipped her over and pressed her again.

“Chester, don’t be like this, I’m afraid that if I stay with you for a long time, I’ll fall in love with you.” Eliza said, turning her face away.

But who can’t act?

She has won several awards.

Chester was stunned for two seconds before turning her face and saying, “Are you Eliza, you won’t be transferred?”

“I’m serious; I accepted my fate and figured out how to deal with it. I can’t escape from you anyway, and even when I slept.” Eliza said quietly. “Actually, you have nothing to lose if you think about it. You look good, and powerful. How many women in the entertainment industry want to slip with you on your bed. You see after you went to my crew today, the director was very respectful to me, and Carolyn, who was in the same company, looked envious of me and no one in the crew dared to bully me “

Chester’s face was devoid of emotion: “Shouldn’t you have known these things earlier, you used to take me very seriously and now you are so conscious?”

“Can I assure you that changing women is the same as changing clothes? Furthermore, you and Cindy Turner will be married at that time. I’m not stupid enough to be a mistress, no matter how stupid I am. Isn’t that destructive? Now, I accept my fate, but I want you to grant me some requests.” Eliza suddenly hugged his neck.

”Some?” “Tell me about it.” Chester said meaningfully, grasping the point.

“I have a habit of cleanliness and you are not allowed to find other women when I am with you.” “Also, I am your girlfriend, so you should give me the best film and television resources.” Eliza said coldly.

"Girlfriend?" "Have you misunderstood, when did I agree that you are my girlfriend?" Chester pondered.

"..."

Eliza's pretty face flushed with embarrassment, and she pushed him away, turning to leave.

"It's all like this, where are you going, eh?" Chester teased as he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms.

"Please let me go." Eliza sneered, "So I'm just a solution to your needs in your heart. A plaything."

"Not really." Chester joked, "I gave you a chance before, but you didn't cherish it, but don't be discouraged, let me sleep for a while, maybe it'll turn you into a regular."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2573

### Chapter 2573

Eliza looked at his gentle face. She couldn't help but think that if Chester had been so obvious to her before, she would never have fallen in love with him.

"Okay." "Then you can't sleep with other women while I'm with you." Eliza said, biting her lip.

"I never had other women sleep with me and I don't have the energy to deal with several women." Chester said, pulling his lips together.

"Besides..."

"Do you have any requests?" Chester became impatient.

Eliza mocked, "I just said a lot, you only agree to one request, oh, it's not for me, it's just that you don't have the energy to deal with several women. Young Master Jewell, you are too much to me. Well, I'm not qualified to be your girlfriend. I'm afraid you haven't even given me the benefits of your previous lovers. Am I a fool, letting you sleep in vain?"

This sharp-edged appearance made Chester rise again with a bit of interest, "Continue."

"Give me the money." Eliza extended her hand, "I've been with you for so long, have you ever given me a card? When I was with Monte, at least they didn't have any money. "Please leave me alone..."

“Don’t bring up Monte again.” Chester’s eyes narrowed, his face turned ugly, and even the look in his eyes changed.

Eliza saw it right away. It’s because she believes she’s dirty.

But if you want to find a woman in this circle, why bother with others? You can’t be dirtier than yourself, no matter how dirty you are.

Eliza kept these words close to her heart and did not dare to confront Chester directly.

“Don’t give it if you don’t want to. Go outside and find out which woman has no money, no house, no car, and can let you sleep for nothing without a name and a share, let alone entertainment. People in the circle.” Eliza said as she lay down and rolled the quilt.

“There are ten million in it, are you satisfied?” Chester sneered, pulling a card from the drawer next to it and threw it at her.

“Ten million? I can earn so much money for an endorsement.” Eliza pouted.

Chester looked at her for a few seconds before saying, “Find me when you’re done.”

“All right, but I don’t have a room in the capital yet...” Eliza received a cold call from Chester as soon as she finished speaking.

“Eliza, are you going to list the price clearly now?” Chester’s handsome face was mocking.

“I’m not your girlfriend. Isn’t what you’re doing right now obviously covering for me? I’m not sure what the cost is. Should you put up with me until you’re sick of me?” Eliza smiled. “Either you openly admit that I am Your girlfriend, or you use material to satisfy me, a suite is nothing to you. I heard from the company that when Cindy Turner was dating you. Luxury cars, mansions, villas, and various resources were all available.” Cindy Turner, as well as the most recent female stars from other stars..”

“You’re quite clear.” Chester’s thin lips radiated, “But you think your skills in bed are better than have you ever met them?”

“I didn’t know who said that he almost died on me.” Eliza recalled.

“You nearly killed me, and you still want to ask for a house and a car?”

“Don’t worry, I’m not a ruthless person, as long as you take good care of me from behind, I’ll give you the house and car, and since it’s sold, you have to sell it.” Chester said, bending down and staring into her eyes with a gentle tone that could drown people. “Be aware that the bar has been raised.”

Eliza looked at the delicate and elegant face in front of her, trembling her eyelashes and saying, "Okay."

After that, the two stopped communicating.

Chester was lying on the bed when he noticed he was feeling a little dull.

He may have forced Eliza at first.

However, Eliza's position was always distinct from that of the previous women.

Those eyes, in particular, as well as her character, are extremely flavorful.

The body is very happy tonight, but other aspects are a little lighter.

Eliza noticed it as well, and it appeared that this method was extremely useful. She appeared to have no choice but to continue.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2574

### Chapter 2574

Eliza awoke early the next morning, before the sun had fully risen, and she secretly went to the bathroom to take a medicine.

She went back to bed after dawn, taking a deep breath and gathering the courage to grope for Chester beside her.

When Chester opened his eyes, he saw a woman with a lovely face and figure lying on top of him.

He quickly woke up, grabbed her waist, and teased, "So active today?"

"Would you please send me a suite?" Eliza hooked his neck, and his once-cold, snow-like face had softened to show a hint of flattery.

"How badly do you want it? You made a lot of money this year, right?" Chester rubbed her waist.

"It's difficult to make money." Eliza buried her face in his neck, "I don't have Catherine, and it's Freya's good fortune to have boyfriends like Shaun and Ryan, and a prominent family like himself."

"Envy?" Chester's eyes were a deep blue.

"..."

Eliza didn't say anything, but her silence was deafening.

"Were you aloof before, I thought you didn't care about that?" Chester made a joke while kissing.

"Shaun directly gave Catherine a house set of more than 400 square meters." Eliza sighed and answered irrelevantly, "One set cost hundreds of millions of dollars, I saved some money working in the entertainment industry, but I bought it. After that, there's not much left."

Chester smiled lightly and looked at her without saying anything.

Eliza clenched her teeth, leaned forward, kissed his thin lips passionately, and wrapped her hands like vines around his neck.

Chester's eyes grew dark.

Eliza took the initiative this morning to dress up as a goblin.

For an hour, the two exercised on the bed, and Chester felt revitalized when he came down.

Eliza, on the other hand, complained incessantly, as if she was tired.

Fortunately, the maid had already prepared breakfast when she arrived.

When Eliza was about to eat breakfast, Chester took a pill box and placed it in front of her, saying, "Take it."

When she saw the word "contraceptive." she was taken aback.

In fact, Chester had done wrong things in the past, and he did it even when he didn't mean to. He took out the medicine for the first time today.

"Why?" Eliza was overjoyed, but she still had work to do.

"Would you like to get pregnant?" Chester inquired, a smile on his face.

"No, I'm advancing in my career and don't want to get pregnant, but..."

"And then eat it. I have no plans to be a father." Chester said lightly.

Eliza lowered her gaze and was deafeningly silent. In a loud voice, she drank the medicine with water.

Chester's phone rang halfway through breakfast. After he answered, his face darkened slightly, "Okay, I'll be there later."

"What transpired?" Eliza inquired purposefully.

"It's none of your concern." Chester didn't look at her and his tone was sour.

Chester changed his clothes and left after more than ten minutes.

He drove to the hospital and at the door of the emergency room, where his father Hank Jewell yelled angrily, "I told you not to be so rude to Cindy Turner. Look, now she doesn't even answer the phone. I don't care, you immediately leave. She brought it here to give your mother a blood transfusion, and the doctor said it can't be delayed."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2575

### Chapter 2575

"How about the people?" Chester turned to inquire of the assistant.

"After Chairman Jewell sent someone to contact Cindy Turner, she refused and went to the police station, but she never came out." The assistant explained.

Chester sneered and realized Cindy Turner was hiding in the police station, even if he wanted to send People to catch him, but he was also helpless.

"Chester, you usually ask whatever you want, but you can't watch your mother die." Hank Jewell said angrily.

Chester didn't bother looking at him and turned around to call Cindy Turner.

"Chester..." Cindy Turner's soft voice was heard.

"It's amazing." Chester said, smiling. "Cindy Turner, I know you've been hiding in the police station. Can you hide in it for the rest of your life?"

"I can't help it, I can't get a job no. You've been ridiculed everywhere. Chester, you want me to save your mother but you can't let me bleed in vain." Cindy Turner gritted her teeth.

"The lesson is insufficient; dare to threaten me." Chester stated coldly.

"Chester, I'm just a minor character to you. I admit that I should not have brought Rebecca to contact your parents earlier, but I don't know what I was thinking. I have no idea what she did with Sarah."

"I really know I'm wrong." Cindy Turner choked. "In the future, I will definitely listen to you with open ears. It makes no difference if you want to find another woman, okay?"

"Are you worthy of this kind of beauty?" Chester sneered coldly.

Cindy's heart was cold, and the blow was heavy. "I admit... I'm not as attractive as Eliza..., but my blood...isn't it worth more than hers?"

"This time I'm a little smarter. But it's impossible to come back to me, you take off your clothes and stand in front of me." Chester sneered. "I'm uninterested. I previously gave you a chance. I won't go around the corner because it was you who pushed your nose in your face. Cindy, I'll give you one more chance to make a decision. If you insist on forcing me to marry you, I will torture you in 10,000 ways after marriage and if you have the ability, you will live in the police station."

Cindy's face became pale. She's not a moron, and she wouldn't be where she is today if she were.

She gritted her teeth and said, "I want a career, resources, and you want to make me an actress, then I'm willing to serve blood for your mother."

"Yes."

"Now come here immediately." Chester said calmly.

Cindy was rushed to the hospital more than ten minutes later.

Cindy was a little excited to see Chester's handsome and suffocating face standing in the corridor, but her eyes made him shiver.

"Cindy, hurry in; your auntie needs your help." Hank Jewell ushered her inside quickly.

Hank Jewell finally breathed a sigh of relief after waiting for the people to enter, but Chester was unappealing to the eye.

"Look at you, if you had married Cindy at the start, nothing would have happened. Aren't you bothering, a lot of women can save your mother's life by putting them at home, what's in your way?" Hank Jewell retorted angrily. "Will Eliza be able to give your mother a blood transfusion?"

"... Please contact me as soon as Mom is okay." Chester took his pocket and walked away, his face expressionless.

Hank Jewell was so conceited that he couldn't believe he had given birth to such a cold-blooded and ruthless son.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2576

Chapter 2576

Mostly like his master, not like him anyway.

...

Eliza had a brand shoot in the morning and would be available to join the crew in the afternoon.

The makeup artist applied her makeup in the lounge prior to filming.

"Sister Eliza, I'll invite everyone to drink milk tea. This is for you and your helper." Carolyn said as she approached with two cups of milk tea in hand.

"Thank you."

Although Eliza thought milk tea was too caloric, she didn't like it very much, but because they treat guests, she couldn't refuse directly, even if she didn't like Carolyn.

Carolyn sat on the sofa at the back after delivering the milk tea, "Sister Eliza, have you seen 'The Voice of Heaven'?"

"I didn't have time to see it, but I had heard good things about it." Eliza answered quietly.

It was the makeup artist who said, "The Sound of Sounds is very popular. I've heard that the songs featured in it have the potential to reach the top ten on the charts. They are very popular."

"That's right." Carolyn sighed. "Before I made movies, I was an idol, and the company promised me to push me there as a flight partner and I would have two or three opportunities to show my face. As a result, I learned today that the company was the first to push Cindy Turner. I was angry at myself when I was a guest in the past."

No one in the entire circle was aware of Cindy Turner's relationship with Chester, and the makeup artist was only aware that Eliza had been with Chester the day before.

Cindy Turner's resources came up again at this point, and the makeup artist didn't dare to approach her.

Eliza simply replied, "Really?"

Carolyn had intended to stimulate her on purpose, but when she saw her indifferent expression, she said even more reluctantly: "Sister Eliza, don't you know that today the

company's high-level executives held a meeting to promote Cindy Turner's comeback? The first step is to re-establish the previous word-of-mouth in 'The Sound of Heaven.' It's been a long time since she plagiarized, and netizens' memories are easily forgotten. I suppose the next step will be "After making a TV series or movie, the company already has a large number of employees, so a large number of people must share the cake, alas..."

"Anyway, Sister Eliza, it won't affect you, I'm just surprised. Isn't she hidden by President Jewell, why...?" she said after a brief pause. "Do you have any news, Sister Eliza?"

"I'm not sure."

"Carolyn, you seem to be trying to figure it out, or I'll call Mr. Jewell and say you're curious..." Eliza's expression remained unchanged.

"Oops, I'm no longer curious, I just casually said, you slowly put on your makeup, I'll go first."

Carolyn hurried away, fearful that she would actually call Chester.

"Sister Hailey, the company has arranged for Cindy Turner to return?" Eliza called Hailey after the makeup artist had left.

"That's right... I want to tell you that the period drama that the company contacted you about before was originally intended for you, but now Cindy Turner's agent ran out and said that he would leave that resource to Cindy Turner." Hailey said, embarrassed.

Eliza's expression changed slightly. "I should let you know that I intend to rely on that drama to transform."

In this circle, no matter how talented or popular she is, she will always play an idol in a drama. With a firm footing, she intends to play another period drama, which will allow more people to recognize her acting abilities.

You should be aware that actors who can act in period dramas are generally regarded as powerful, and even as they age, they are unafraid of not acting in dramas.

Hailey sighed, "I said the same thing, but Cindy Turner's agent said that Cindy Turner's image is not as good as it used to be. No one wants to pay for acting in idol dramas or big movies. Acting in period dramas is the best but her acting skills are not good enough. It's an excellent point, but President Daley stated that she would pay for her to hone her acting skills."

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2577**

## Chapter 2577

“Where to study?” Eliza was curious.

“The Department of Film of Canberra University.” Hailey said over the phone after a brief pause.

Eliza sighed and said, “That’s a good place. Except for a few actresses and film stars, the professors at that school are all well-known in the industry. She appears to be unstoppable until she achieves the status of queen.”

“ ... ”

Hailey was filled with a sense of powerlessness.

She actually knows more because she is Eliza’s manager. Ordinary people would not be able to eligible their education if Canberra University’s film department had not been admitted. This time, the parties came to an agreement, and it was Jewell’s willingness to invest in a library for Canberra big that clinched the deal.

Eliza has no such qualifications. She couldn’t figure out what was wrong with Cindy. It started with plagiarism, then there was a personality problem, and her reputation was ruined. Previously, she had cost the company a significant amount of money due to the contract’s termination.

She was worthless to Eliza, but she didn’t dare to say so for fear of making Eliza uncomfortable.

Eliza said: “I’m not going to let that period drama happen, Sister Hailey. I’ve seen it. The script is excellent. To establish a solid foothold in the television industry, I require a serious drama.”

“Eliza, It means that I intend to persuade you to give it to Cindy Turner, and then the company will have resources to compensate you.” Hailey said.

“I don’t need it; I want that one, and I won’t make you look bad. I’ll go to Chester and tell him.”

Eliza hung up the phone. A small smile flashed deep in her eyes.

She wasn’t particularly interested in that TV show, but Cindy Turner’s incident could turn her into a demon in the eyes of Chester.

She can’t seem to find a suitable opportunity. But first, she had to visit the company.

...

The next day, Eliza requested that the assistant to postpone the work at hand and went to the company.

It was Monday, and the company rarely had more employees.

Eliza took the elevator up and passed the pantry, where staff were chatting.

“Will Cindy Turner really open a studio?”

“Yes, her agent is already on the lookout for new employees.”

“Wow, Eliza is a lot more popular than Cindy, and she still hasn’t opened a studio. This is the treatment one would expect from a woman who was on the verge of marrying President Jewell.”

“Fortunately, she did not provoke her when she was in a bad mood and didn’t notice her arrogant demeanor when she first arrived at the company yesterday.”

“Unfortunately, Mr. Jewell spent a lot of money on a library and donated it to Canberra University so that she could go to study and find the best resources for her, which can make people jealous. It also applies to Mr. Jewell and Eliza.....”

“Have you heard about it?”

“Of course, I was aware of it. It is said that President Jewell went to the crew the day before yesterday to visit Eliza’s class and the two were in the lounge. Tsk tsk, Eliza worked so hard to get the benefits. Even Cindy Turner can’t compete with one star; if I were Eliza, I’d be furious.”

“ ... ”

Eliza stood outside quietly listening.

Until the employee’s voice came from behind said, “Sister Eliza, why are you here today?”

When they heard the movement, the employees in the pantry were startled; their faces were pale, and they dared not move.

Nobody expected Eliza to appear out of nowhere at the company. It should be noted that Eliza is now the most profitable person in the company, and can be firmly ranked first in the entertainment industry in terms of topicality and exposure, but she rarely visits the company when she is not in meetings.

It’s over, how much did she hear just now?

They will not be fired.

“I’ve come to look for President Daley(Du).” Eliza removed her sunglasses and asked, “Where is President Daley?”

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2578

Chapter 2578

“In the office.”

“Thank you.” Eliza made a left turn.

Several pantry employees emerged trembling and inquired of their colleagues outside, “How long has Eliza been there?”

“I’m not sure, but when I came here, I saw Sister Eliza standing here.” The coworker responded.

Several employees shivered, wishing they could die right then and there.

...

Within the president’s office.

Luisa, Cindy Turner’s manager, was also present when Eliza entered. “Take me to say thank you to President Jewell, thanks to him.” Luisa said with a smile.

“Cough.” “Come on, I’m busy.” Shedrick Daley said quickly to Luisa.

Luisa turned around with a smile and enthusiastically greeted Eliza, “Why are you free today, Eliza? I just wanted to let you know that I signed Cindy Turner for the period drama that the company recommended to Hailey last time. Thank you for giving Cindy Turner such a great opportunity, and I will invite you to dinner the next time.”

“You’re very welcome.”

Eliza gave a light nod.

“It’s still our Eliza magnanimity, yes, you have plenty of resources now, unlike our Cindy Turner...”

“Luisa, why don’t you stay for dinner if you’re so bored?” Shedrick laughed, but not with a smile.

"I haven't seen Eliza in a long time, so let's go." Luisa curled her lips, waved her hand, and walked away.

"Coffee or tea?" Shedrick stood up and asked Eliza.

"Isn't coffee more suitable for my current mood?" With a sneer, Eliza said.

Shedrick choked, "Don't worry, Eliza; I'll find you better resources without that period drama. Have you heard of the undercover drama 'Top Secret Battle'? I've already contacted Director Judson, and he's agreed to have you play the female lead."

Eliza grinned, "I heard from industry actresses a long time ago that the drama is good, but it is a male-oriented drama. Any actress can do it."

"Don't say that, how many people wish they could play a part in such a good drama?"

"Since you think it's so good, why don't you let Cindy Turner go?" Eliza was too lazy to go around with him.

Shedrick: "..."

*Shedrick really wanted to sht because the president was sitting so dignifiedly. But this isn't something he can control; Chester was the one who greeted him. He wanted to fight Chester, so why did he have to sleep with Eliza? Something happened to him, Chester scm, it doesn't matter, he's embarrassed, okay?*

Eliza changed the subject after noticing Shedrick didn't speak, "Okay, let's not talk about that drama; if Cindy wants to open a studio, I'll open one as well; I'm more popular than Cindy, so why can't I have an independent one studio?"

"Eliza, the contracts you previously signed are not the same." Shedrick said..

Eliza understands, "I agreed to a contract that was squeezing me to death. Isn't her contract the one with the best treatment in the company? It is more adaptable, has more freedom, and draws less commission."

Shedrick: "....."

"Do you honestly believe I'm easy to bully?" Eliza's small face was frosty.

Shedrick surrendered by raising his hands "Can you visit Chester? I will give you this position if you can persuade him. Eliza, I am not the company's largest shareholder."

"I understood." Eliza nodded, stood up, and walked away.

Shedrick dialed Chester's number because he was suffering from a headache. "I have something to say, I'm still recovering from surgery..."

"Eliza came to me just now, and the drama for Eliza is now given to Cindy, Eliza is very unhappy, and clamoring to set up a studio." Shedrick said angrily.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2579

### Chapter 2579

"So..."

"Let me say, Eliza is also your woman, now the resources are unfair, you are leaning on Cindy in every way, she must be uncomfortable. why don't you let her go out and set up a studio? she sees Cindy has a studio, she doesn't, and there will be trouble later." Shedrick raged.

"You ask Eliza to go out and set up a studio, after that, she will gradually get out of the company's control and constraints and the company's profits will also decrease, if you have the ability, you can bring me a few more popular artists." Chester spoke coldly.

Shedrick sighed, overcome by emotion, "Chester, you're a sc\*mbag, anyway Eliza has slept with you for so long. You're using others as a tool to warm the bed and make money. she's in your heart, is she soup? Cindy is not as good as a single leg."

"Cindy has some utility. As for Eliza, you can still get her resources and endorsements." Chester said lightly.

"Forget it because I didn't call."

Shedrick hang up the phone.

Chester threw the phone into the storage container.

Put on the green coat after taking off the white coat.

...

Chester came out from the operating room after a three-hour operation.

Aside from his mental state, the other doctors and nurses were tired.

"A woman has been waiting in your office for an hour, Doctor Jewell. Wearing sunglasses and a mask, like that Eliza..." said a nurse with a sour tone.

"I'm envious of you, Doctor Jewell. You are extremely fortunate." A few years older male doctor teased.

"Let's go eat first." Chester changed his clothes and crossed the street.

The people behind them didn't dare to say anything stupid. After all, Chester owns this hospital. Normally, there aren't many women who visit Chester. Everyone in the room looks at him and closes one eye.

In the director's office.

As Chester opened the door, Eliza sat at his desk, lazily flipping through the documents on his desk.

"Who told you to look through the casebook on my desk?" Chester's beautiful pupils suddenly turned cold.

He approached her and took the case from her grasp. His face was a little better, seeing that the order inside was not disordered, but it couldn't keep up with the usual gentleness.

"I've been waiting a long time, and I'm bored." Eliza said in an irritated tone. She had done it on purpose. She was well aware that Chester was adamant about her work and despised being touched by others.

She just wanted to disgust and hate him.

"Do not come here if you are bored." Chester had just completed a surgery that was extremely draining on his vitality. If he was normal, he would still have the energy to entice women, but he didn't have any today. "In addition, this is where I work. Understandably, I dislike women coming here to find me."

"You don't like it when I come to you. If it was Cindy, it would be different." Eliza sneered.

"Jealous?" Chester stated. "Find out who you are, do you have the right to be jealous?" he said, pulling his cold lips together.

Eliza's expression changed, "Don't go too far, Chester. Because you disrespect me so much, why didn't you force me to be with you?"

Chester tugged at the collar of his shirt inside, feeling irritated; he thought Eliza's character was cold and interesting at first, and it was quite different from the women he had met. Second, her eyes are similar to Charity's. Third, the more she refuses to give in, the more men want to conquer her.

Chester had to admit that he once had a crush on Eliza.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2580

Chapter 2580

But, as a man, it won't be too difficult to obtain.

Chester sat by the window with a frown on his face and took out the cigarette case from the drawer.

When Eliza noticed this, she sat on his lap, took the lighter from the drawer, and lit it for him with her hands covered.

Chester's thick black eyelashes curled up as he looked down at the woman in her hands who was lighting a cigarette for him. She applied thick eyelash makeup and a thick layer of powder on her face. She was beautiful and delicate.

The smell of the sub-cosmetics, on the other hand, reminded him of those women from the past.

Half of the excitement that had just surged up in my heart dissipated inexplicably.

"Why are you wearing so much makeup today?" Chester wiped her face with his hand, noticed the powder on his fingertips, and rubbed it on her skirt in disgust.

Eliza: "..."

"Go wash it away." Chester pushed her away.

"I forgot to bring makeup remover. Women in the entertainment industry wear makeup, and whoever goes out without makeup. Cindy is also like this, you also like her?" Eliza deliberately gnashed her teeth.

"I didn't notice you wearing makeup very often before. "Huh?" Chester remarked lightly.

"I wear light makeup. In the afternoon, I have a scene to shoot. To look good in front of the camera, I have to wear makeup." Eliza elaborated.

"Anyway, come see me later, don't be such a thick. Men are all fat when kissing and I don't want to sleep with a woman and get cancer early." Chester mocked.

"..."

You, sc\*mbag should have died of cancer sooner. Eliza cursed in her heart a thousand times.

“All right, I won’t do it again. I came to you today mainly for work.” Eliza replied obediently.

“I don’t care if Shedrick is in charge of your company’s affairs.” Chester opened the window lazily and expelled a mouthful of smoke.

“You can’t or don’t want to control it.” “Chester, don’t go too far, you go to my company, now the whole crew knows me.” Eliza said, taking a deep breath and holding back her rage. “It’s your woman, but you’ve been so good to Cindy, even investing in the library to help her study at Canberra University. My drama was originally assigned to her as well. She is free to open a studio, but I am not. Why don’t you come to me if you like her so much?”

“So?” Chester casually raised his brows.

“What she wants, I want it. I also want to study in the film department of Canberra University, I have already watched that period drama, and I want to go out.” Eliza said proudly. “Open the studio.”

“Are you still awake?” Chester asked, looking into her eyes.

“Chester, what do you mean, I will sleep with you, you will give me such a card and want to send me off?” Eliza stood up and said.. “If you don’t agree with me, I might not keep my mouth shut one day and make it public that Cindy relies on beauty.”

“Do you dare to threaten me, Eliza?” Chester narrowed his eyes.

“I’m powerless as well. Do you know how everyone in the company now laughs at me? I hate Cindy and don’t want to be stepped by her.”

Eliza had an unbearably sloppy appearance. She had already applied makeup, and a small mouth was red, and Chester felt irritated and bored inexplicably because of his greedy appearance.

“There is only one place where you can go for further study at Canberra University. As for the period drama, Cindy has also signed a contract, and I will ask Shedrick to pay attention to the others later.” Chester said as he adjusted his glasses. “Don’t try to threaten me, Eliza; as long as I say a word, no matter how many negative things you say about Cindy on the Internet, I will find someone to delete it the next second.”

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2581**

### **Chapter 2581**

Eliza’s entire body trembled in anger. After a long pause, she said: “Okay, let me take a stake in Felix, I won’t care about you in this matter.”

“Care?” Chester’s eyes narrowed. “You are also worthy of my care but as for the stake in Felix, just dream.”

After Chester finished speaking, he stood up and walked away, as if he didn’t care about Eliza at all.

Eliza snatched the notebook from his desk and tossed it to the floor.

Chester turned around and slapped her across the face.

“Pick it up.” Chester ordered coldly.

Eliza raised her head, tears streaming down her cheeks, and all of a sudden she spent the cheap mascara she had purposefully applied “So what if I don’t pick it up?”

“Have you forgotten why you’re looking for me? Don’t tell me about money and houses if you don’t pick it up. You can’t even get good resources if I say anything. Never, ever raise your head in front of Cindy in your life. As for sleeping with you, I’ll sleep with you for free for the rest of my life, until I vomit.”

“...”

Eliza’s eyes widened and she looked at him incredulously.

It appears that She’s unable to believe that there are such evil people in the world.

“Your face is dirty; don’t look at me like that; it’s disgusting; pick it up by yourself and leave.” Chester muttered a few words and averted his gaze.

Eliza took a deep breath, but fortunately, she had long despised Chester. Her heart would not be broken if she truly loved this person.

She sneered and knelt down to pick it up and place it on the table.

Simply put, this is what she desires.

Chester despised her more and more.

It’s just that the wound on her face hurts so much.

Eliza had to ask for leave in the afternoon because something was wrong with her face.

She spent the next few days filming in a film and television base in Canberra’s suburbs, in addition to attending an out-of-town event. Every day after filming, she returned to her small apartment on time after getting off work and did not leave.

The company rented the apartment, and she did not purchase a home in Canberra. In fact, she has plenty of money. She has grown in popularity over the last two years. Even though she is a small and transparent person in the entertainment industry, her salary is higher than that of ordinary people. Furthermore, after becoming famous, an endorsement can cost tens of millions of dollars.

It's just that the company takes a large portion of a star's earnings. She doesn't get much done on her own. Fortunately, she is Charity, and she has always invested privately. Furthermore, once Freycatheli grows up, she should be able to do it within a year. Divide the total by hundreds of millions.

She didn't buy a house because she didn't want to live in the city. She only wanted to wait until the right time came to accompany Eliza's mother back to her hometown to live a peaceful life.

Despite the fact that she has friends in the capital, she despises it.

She hadn't been to Chester's place in a few days, and it was unusual for Chester not to contact her. She hoped that Chester would grow tired of her and never look for her again.

Obviously, Hailey noticed as well.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2582

### Chapter 2582

Hailey personally came to pick her up from work after she finished filming that day, asking, "What happened to you and President Jewell? I heard you went to the hospital to find President Jewell a few days ago."

"You're aware of that." Eliza began removing her makeup as soon as she got into the car. She dislikes wearing too much makeup.

"Some reporters took pictures, but they were suppressed." Hailey said with a puzzled expression. "Did you go to Chester for Cindy's business?"

Eliza's cold little face remained silent.

"I understand your state of mind." Hailey sighed. "But that's how Mr. Jewell is. Who does he want to back? What are our options? Simply do not offend him. Consider how Cindy irritated him last year. Yes, it's just because she wants to marry President Jewell, who cares about this and that and wants more, but it irritates President Jewell once more. President Jewell has always preferred docile women, but you actually followed him around. He gave the order, and if he leaves in the future, he will not take your share."

Eliza continued to be silent.

“Look at the women in his past, Ellis and the others, they’re divided, but because he’s been with President Jewell, it’s considered smooth in the entertainment industry,” Hailey said. Ellis won the actress award two years ago.”

“Sister Hailey, please stop talking because the more I listen, the more disgusted I become. People in the company now compare me to Cindy.” Eliza said coldly. “You are my manager, and you should have heard everyone’s ridicule. Chester and I want money but no money, dignity but no dignity. Is there anything he’s given me that I can use? Let’s just say that the current resources are the result of my own acting abilities and skills. Every year, I get tired. Not only will the company squeeze me, but Chester will squeeze me at night; does he treat me like a human being?”

Hailey sighed. She knew Eliza’s mood better than anyone else, and she didn’t miss much in private. Luisa, Cindy’s manager, ridiculed Eliza for being over the top, and the person who sent her to the door was not as good as Cindy.

But there’s nothing she can do.

Chester is comparable to the Emperor in the entertainment industry.

“Sister Hailey, that’s it; since Chester is doing everything he can to keep Cindy at bay, he’ll go to her. Isn’t there a woman on both the left and right sides? Whoever you are looking for is not a solution to your problems; even if I go out and find a powerful seller, it is preferable to looking for Chester.”

This is Eliza’s sincerity.

Chester took himself far too seriously, and those women were used to it.

Hailey couldn’t decide whether to laugh or cry, but she agreed with Eliza. It would be fine if Chester did not come to Eliza. Eliza was distinct from Cindy, and he possessed the ability.

She followed Chester, but she can’t get any benefits, so her manager has to be concerned about being photographed and scandalized.

...

The next Sunday. Catherine and Freya invited her to go shopping after work.

They were all tired from shopping and sat in the store and ordered a few cups of milk tea to relax. The song “Sound of Heaven” was playing in the milk tea shop. Freya felt sick all over when she heard the familiar song, “Hold the grass.” “Isn’t this Cindy’s voice? She came out to dance again, and she hasn’t yet been blocked.”

Catherine said with a fluttering look, "I was watching TV at home yesterday and found that she was on the "Voice of Heaven" program, also became a guest, and sang old songs from the past, and was on the hot search at night, and there were a bunch of navy soldiers who praised her."

"She hasn't poured it out yet, it's so f\*cking shameless, just her ghost voice."

Freya had nothing but praise for Cindy, asking, "But is she going to make a comeback?"

They both turned to face Eliza.

"Chester is spending a lot of money to support her." Eliza said calmly, setting down the milk tea cup.

"Does Chester have a hole in his brain?" Freya has never disliked Chester more than she does now, "It's that kind of thing. He's extremely rare."

"There must be other explanations. Chester is a cold-blooded person, and he can't afford to be without profit." Eliza said lightly.

"Speaking of which, Cindy suddenly became popular in the past. I think Chester is very strange." Catherine asked, "Would you like me to help you check?"

Eliza was feeling a little warm. "No, it's just a bunch of insignificant people and things."

Freya admired Eliza, saying, "Eliza, I really admire you. You think so openly; if I did, I might die of anger."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2583

### Chapter 2583

"Is there anything to be angry about in Chester?" The disgust in Eliza's eyes is almost unmistakable.

She'd never hated someone so much before.

Freya rarely saw such a clear look in her eyes, so she couldn't help but ask, "Is Chester so annoying to you?"

"Please don't insult and hate these two words." "It's disgusting." Eliza told the truth.

Freya: "..."

Freya felt especially sorry for Eliza; it was too painful to be with someone who made her feel disgusted.

Freya stated, "Cathy, why don't we three come up with a way to bring Chester down? You are extremely powerful, and you have the support of the Costner family."

"Cough"

Freya's words almost told Catherine. "Ms. Freya, thank you for looking down on me so much, I'm very moved." She choked out.

Eliza said, "For the people of Australia, there are two mountains: the Snow family and the Jewell family. Australia is home to a plethora of high mountains. Our entire medical system is dependent on the Jewell family. The Jewell family has invested in private hospitals in the majority of the country's cities. Every year, the Jewell family chooses a number of top doctors to study abroad. Not only will donations be accepted, but the Jewell family will contribute a portion of the funds each year to help some patients who are in desperate need."

Catherine nodded, "The Jewell family is deeply respected by the Australian people, and to bring down the Jewell family, let alone ordinary people, The president Snow is definitely the first to object, and if there is no other person in the middle to take over the Jewell family, many people will delay the treatment of the disease."

Freya stated, "I'm talking about Chester, not Jewell's family."

Eliza gave a bitter smile.

"You may not realize it, but Chester is the sole reason the Jewell family exists today. He has restored the Jewell family since taking over. Look at him in the medical field, not his personal style. People respect what he has done, whether it is cultivating medical school talents or donating money to treat diseases and save people."

"That's not all." Catherine said, "Chester is also a figurehead in the entertainment industry. He invested not only in film and television companies, but also in movie theaters. He also has a good working relationship with major television stations. His influence can be seen in the work of many well-known directors. Furthermore, he has strong ties with international medical titans. Many people in this world are unwilling to squabble with those who control medical resources because everyone gets sick at some point."

Freya was taken aback; she had not expected Chester to be so powerful.

"Let's stop talking about it and drink some milk tea." Eliza didn't want her best friend to be concerned about herself.

Shaun called Catherine after half an hour, "Chase has arrived in the capital and we are having supper, do you want to come over?"

“Little Cathy, come here. It’s rare for me to come to the capital and let’s have two drinks. I heard, you and Freya are shopping, come together.” Chase exclaimed.

It was Chase’s words, and Catherine couldn’t say no. “Who else do you have?”

“Just us. You’ve made a new friend.” Chase stated.

Catherine understood, and Chester was present most of the time there. She said after thinking about it, “Let’s go shopping for a while and come back later. It’s not a problem; we’ll eat late anyway.”

Freya said, “I think I heard Chase’s voice.”

“Chase has come to the capital and asked us to come over for supper.” Catherine said helplessly.

Freya: “So let’s go together.”

Eliza said flatly, “I’m not going. Chester is definitely there.”

“I agree. Let’s go shopping first, and Freya and I will go there later.”

Eliza sat in the car and left at 9:30 p.m., and Catherine and Freya drove to the other side for supper.

Shaun’s table-reservation was on the second floor, with an open-air balcony. On the side, there were numerous plants and flowers. On the balcony, there were about five or six men. Some of them were friends and classmates in the capital who were close to Shaun and others.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2584**

### **Chapter 2584**

Chester sat alone in black clothes and white trousers, wearing glasses, and his temperament was more gentle and handsome. He appears to be the most gentle and elegant in the eyes of this group of people, but Catherine knows that these men are no better than Chester.

“Wife, please come here.” Shaun dragged a chair away from him and gently inquired, “What did you buy last night, do you have enough money?”

Chase stated with a smile “tsk”, “It’s so inconvenient of you to ask, Ms. Catherine. Will there be no money, hey, you said the three of you were going shopping, so why are there only two of you?”

“Eliza has something to do, why isn’t it enough for us two beauties to come here?” Freya smiled.

Chase laughed because he didn’t know what happened to Eliza and Chester. “You two have well-known flowers, and I am the only one who is still in charge. You have high-quality friends around you; introduce them to me.”

Another friend stated, “Eliza It’s the person who created the film. It’s extremely popular. Let’s get to know my mother because she likes the TV she made.”

“Hey, come first and then talk.” Chase issued a deliberate warning.

“If you want me to say something, female stars in the entertainment industry still have to seek introductions from our President Jewell.” With a smile, another college classmate said.

Chester, who had been smoking beside him, squinted his eyes and said softly, “It’s better to look for a woman than a star.”

“That’s right, maybe it’s what President Jewell left over.” Someone burst out laughing.

The arena fell silent after the laughter.

The man noticed that everyone around him was staring at him.

Catherine’s smile had faded “Young Master(a classmate), my friend is from the entertainment industry, what do you mean?”

“Sister-in-law, I’m not talking about Eliza, pure and beautiful girl.” Young Master said, his face turning bright red.

Chester chuckled coldly when he heard these words.

Everyone felt perplexed by the incomprehensible laughter.

Catherine and Freya couldn’t wait to splatter water on Chester’s face.

You’re laughing, Mad. They would have looked down on you if you hadn’t threatened Eliza with others.

Fool.

“Young Master Jewell, what are you laughing about, something is wrong with your nose?” Catherine asked with a slight smile.

“ . . . ”

Everyone noticed that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

“Don’t mind, Chester has that character, let’s have supper.” Shaun said, pressing Catherine’s hand and staring at Chester with warning eyes.

Chester pursing his thin lips and flicking the cigarette ashes and said nothing.

Chase lowered his voice until he went to the bathroom with Chase after a little drink, “You have something to do with that Eliza?”

Others may not understand Chester’s character, but Chase does; just now, Chester and Catherine. There was almost a squabble.

Chester lit a cigarette and cast a light glance at Chase “Brother, don’t take the idea of? Play it, you’re a woman in the entertainment industry, you’re not like me.”

Chase frowned, “Eliza, it’s not good for you. Playing with Cathy and the others is not a casual person.”

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2585**

Chapter 2585

“It’s not casual.”

Chester twitched his lips, suddenly recalling Eliza from a few days ago, his enthusiasm in bed made him feel a little itchy for no reason, and he had not been close to women recently.

His attitude was a little sour when he remembered that day in the hospital.

But who told Eliza what was wrong, and it’s been so long that it’s time for her temper to calm down.

Chester returned to his seat and sent Eliza a WhatsApp message, saying, [Go back to my side, wash up, and wait for me. ]

Eliza, who was about to take a bath in the apartment, mentally scolded an idiot.

If it wasn’t for threatening her with someone, who would wash his face and wait for him.

She really didn’t want to go.

It’s just that the show has progressed to this point, and it’s not acceptable to not to go.

Eliza purposefully took a shower and then sprayed herself with a particularly vulgar perfume.

After waiting for Chester to return, she took a pill, lay down and fell asleep.

At 12 p.m, Chester returned from the outside, slightly inebriated, and when he saw the figure of the woman lying on the bed, his heart coldly flashed.

Look at how arrogant the mouth said, let her come before she comes.

Chester, who was still very interested, now only has five points remaining. Chester suddenly had only two points left when he took off his clothes and approached her, smelling the vulgar scent on her body.

“You’ve returned.” Eliza pretended to be in the process of waking up.

“Eliza, did you intend to do this? I became ill after smelling something messy.” Chester impatiently pinched her chin.

“Perfume, the fragrance on my body is the same one that Cindy usually wears.” Eliza said, surprised.

“Who made you wear the same perfume as she?” Chester didn’t pay attention. However, the fragrance on Cindy’s body really made him very unhappy.

“You like her, and I thought you’d like the scent on her as well.” Eliza pursed her lips, as if she didn’t understand what was going on in his head.

Just like a fart!

Chester swears in his heart and walks straight to the bathroom, holding her in his arms.

“I’ll take you to the bathroom.”

He carried her in, and when the shower fell on the two of them, Chester lavished her with shampoo and shower gel.

Before coming out, the two stayed inside for about 40 or 50 minutes.

Chester hugged her and sat on the bed, teasing her and touching her face, “Someone recently told me that you are a pure and beautiful girl. You weren’t that pure right now.”

“I don’t want to, who told you to... You’re so strong.” Eliza hid under the quilt after biting her lip.

“Who are you pretending to be, Eliza? I treated you like that last time, you’re not angry anymore?” Chester pulled her out.

“I’m angry, but...isn’t it impossible?” Eliza muttered helplessly, “Chester, as you can see, I’m on your side. I know I’m not as important as Cindy, but do you really need to come after me for those documents? My face is still hurts and Eye circles are red.”

Chester didn’t feel sorry for that. On the contrary, seeing Eliza’s appearance made him feel increasingly bored. Such Eliza was no different from other women, and he had almost forgotten what Eliza used to look like.

“The next time you have a long memory, don’t casually touch my things and don’t come to the hospital to find me.” he said coldly.

Eliza drilled into his arms with a sly grin.

Chester pushed her away and drilled once more. Finally, Chester couldn’t stand it any longer and threw her out of bed, saying, “Go to sleep next door, don’t bother me.”

“You’re too much, Chester.”

Eliza appeared to be having difficulty accepting it.

The same person dashed over to pull his quilt and purposefully grabbed a hand on his chest.

Chester had been drinking wine for a long time and was very sleepy as a result. He had no patience for her arguing, so he grabbed her wrist and pushed out of the bedroom and said, “Stop arguing with me, or I will throw you out the door like this.”

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2586**

Chapter 2586

After speaking, the door slammed shut.

Eliza gave a cold smile and turned to walk next door.

When she really want to sleep next to him, she don’t bother him and sleep better.

When Chester awoke the next morning, men had stronger demands in certain areas.

It would be acceptable to put up with it if it happened in the past.

But, remembering a woman next door, he rushed over, lifted the quilt, and pressed Eliza.

As if she needed to express herself.

It's over, don't care about her and just walk away.

When Chester returned to his room, he took another shower and noticed Eliza eating breakfast in the dining room.

He walked over to find Eliza looking haggard, with a sallow complexion and dark circles under his eyelids.

Chester shook his head, disgusted.

He remembered how thin Eliza's skin used to be. It was like milk, rosy and silky.

"Chester..." Eliza set her knife and fork down "I heard that FD's endorsement is about to expire, according to what I've heard. Many female celebrities in Australia are now competing for FD's endorsement. Can you assist me?"

"Okay."

Chester agreed, despite the fact that she had worked very hard the night before.

But in his heart he despised Eliza more and more. He likes those women and didn't just want to make a buck.

Chester casually ate something, changed his shoes, and went to work.

Eliza went upstairs to remove the powder from her face after seeing the door close.

She purposefully portrayed herself as tired and haggard. Chester's eyes were clearly filled with disgust right now.

She had a sad smile for the former Charity.

Aging is unavoidable for women.

What's not to like about Chester? Is it possible for him to live without aging? He had no idea how repulsive he was.

Fortunately, her strategy proved to be more than half successful.

She just want him to despise himself completely, but she also needs a fire. She checked her schedule after getting into the car.

Next Wednesday, there will be a celebrity charity event. Basically, the majority of the entertainment industry's stars will be present at this time, and Cindy is no exception.

Chester had enough reason to despise herself, and now Eliza has found the fire she wanted.

The car arrived at the crew an hour later.

It was still early in the morning, and several actors were chatting and waiting for the filming to begin.

There are also several old actors, including male No. 1 Judah and female No. 2 Carolyn.

The small tree on the side blocked Eliza's figure as she came over from the corridor, and those few people missed it. Eliza recognized Carolyn's voice as she approached.

"That's why I said that actors must still be down-to-earth when filming. Finding those sponsors is a risk. Everyone in our company knows that Mr. Jewell only cares about Cindy. You should pay attention in the future if you happen to run into Cindy during your activities. Please do not be offended."

"Thank you for informing us, Carolyn; we thought Cindy was disgusted by Mr. Jewell."

"Mr. Jewell was just playing around with the other woman. He had a minor squabble with Cindy previously. Cindy is very popular with Mr. Jewell now that we've reconciled."

"Cindy is likely to marry Young Master Jewell."

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2587**

### Chapter 2587

"Anyway, Cindy's agent informed me that Mr. Jewell recently invited Cindy to Jewell's house for dinner when she was available."

"Unfortunately, some people are truly empty.

"If that's the case, why are you in the lounge?"

Before she finished speaking, the female no. 3 noticed Eliza walking down the corridor stairs and turned pale, "Eliza.....Sister Eliza."

"I'm wrong to call you sister because you're several years older than me." Eliza walked calmly and indifferently in front of the crowd.

These people were embarrassed because they suspected Eliza had overheard all of their conversations.

Embarrassed feet, especially female No. 3, can be buckled out of a room.

Carolyn pretended to be in distress and covered her mouth “Did you hear what we said, Sister Eliza? I’m sorry, we shouldn’t talk about you behind your back, but I believe it’s better for women to be more cautious. “If you don’t love yourself anymore, how can others love you.”

Eliza looked at Carolyn for a few seconds before softly laughing, “You are right, thank you for your guidance.”

Carolyn was taken aback, and not only she, but the others were as well. Eliza, who was normally cold and clear, was taught a lesson by Carolyn, a newcomer in the entertainment industry, and she didn’t even argue.

Everyone felt that Eliza was a bully after thinking about this.

“First, I’m going to change my clothes and film.” Eliza walked away, ignoring everyone’s gaze.

“I guess I know that Mr. Jewell’s backer hasn’t been around for a long time, so let’s hold your tail and be a man.” Carolyn said arrogantly from behind.

Eliza’s eyes darkened, and Jude became enraged: “Ms. Eliza, You should have slapped her right now, what kind of thing is Carolyn, a newcomer who has only recently joined the company, daring to be so arrogant in front of you, you are weak, others will only think you are better to bully.”

“Slaps will also hurt my hands.” Eliza said lightheartedly.

“So you’re going to let her bully you like that? I think you can call Mr. Jewell and ask him to fire Carolyn.” Jude said.

Eliza laughed to herself, wondering if Chester would fire Carolyn for her.

Be funny.

She took out her phone, opened WhatsApp, and sent a message after entering the lounge: [Release Carolyn’s materials?]

The other party responded: [Are you sure?]

Carolyn is a newcomer to Felix’s favor, and life behind the scenes is difficult. If there is a problem right now, I fear Felix will not give up.]

Eliza: [Are you scared? ]

The other party replied: [Oh, that's not true. I'll let it go because you said so.]

In the afternoon, a scandal broke out in the entertainment industry.

A reporter broke the news that Carolyn, a Felix Entertainment artist, and Holden Fleming, Felix Entertainment's vice president, were kissing. Carolyn seduced married husbands, chastised Holden for sleeping with the company's artists, and netizens dug up all of Felix's artists' names. For a time, not only Carolyn and Holden, but the entire Felix artist group, were involved in this scandalous game.

[My God, after watching variety shows, I like Carolyn, vomit, disgusting. ]

[Variety shows are all designed by people, don't you think? If Carolyn didn't have a backstage, how could a small Internet celebrity unexpectedly enter the film and television circles? You can see how good her resources are; Gracie Frank, who works for the company, signed a contract two years before her, and she is still the fourth female lead.

[Carolyn, be a shameless little three, get out of the entertainment circle. ]

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2588

### Chapter 2588

[Don't you think that Mr. Holden Fleming is a sc\*mbag? This kind of person is also a vice president. You said that all the female stars of Felix were taken by him.... ]

[When you say this, one thing comes to mind. Cindy also revealed last year that she plagiarized her friend's work, and almost everyone yelled and beat her. I was also cast in a major drama, which will begin filming in two months. You mentioned Cindy's incredible resources; do you also rely on the backstage? ]

[It's possible; it's most likely Holden Fleming or their president.]

[Isn't it true that I'm rubbing it? Despite Cindy's acting abilities, I still want to make a true drama. Is the bar for creating a true drama so low these days? ]

[I've also heard that this type of person hasn't been blocked, and that the majority of them have a backstage.]

[As a result, I no longer want to watch Felix's female artists. They have poor acting abilities, are irresponsible, and have a chaotic personal life.

[Oh, don't knock a boat full of people over with a single pole. Eliza's acting abilities in Felix are not bad, in my opinion. Eliza is one of my favorite actress.

[It has recently been reported that Carolyn is the second female in Eliza's new drama.]

[You mentioned the drama, and I had heard about it as well. The script has reportedly been changed several times, and Carolyn's role as the second female lead is similar to Eliza's.

[Bah, I don't even watch any TV shows starring Carolyn, so I'm boycotting it.]

[I, too, boycott.]

“ ... ”

Because netizens have sparked heated discussions on the Internet.

During the afternoon break, Carolyn's assistant nervously handed her the phone.

Carolyn's face darkened when she saw those photos on the Internet.

How is this possible? Holden Fleming's affairs with her have always been kept secret, and Holden Fleming has a special status with his back to Chester, and the paparazzi did not dare to post it when they were photographed.

What caused it to suddenly out today?

Many people on the set looked at Carolyn with strange eyes for a while.

“Oh, Ms. Eliza, look, some people told you in the morning that you need to be careful when you are a woman, if you don't take care of yourself, no one will take care of you, uh, laughing to death., this is that she has the face to talk about others when she is the third child.” Jude exclaimed.

Carolyn was enraged and was run over by a small assistant; her rage surged up for a while and rushed to Jude's face. But she didn't provoke Eliza, who grabbed her hand and slapped her hard “I slapped this on behalf of Vice President Holden Fleming's wife. It's so arrogant to be a junior.”

Her face was swollen, and she was covered in blood.

Everyone was taken aback. They had no idea Eliza, despite her small stature, would slap Carolyn's face harder than men.

“Director, Eliza beat someone. I want to call the police, hurry up and arrest her. I won't forget about it.” Carolyn cried out angrily.

If it were before, the director would still protect Carolyn for a few words, but now he is only concerned with this drama, and he even sees Carolyn becoming angry. “You still

have the audacity to call the cops, and you believe that our crew isn't stinky enough because of you, didn't you hear it on the Internet, and you want to boycott your filming? What the contract stated at the outset, you must guarantee your own image. Now it's okay, because of you. Our half-month scene may have to be retaken and you pack up immediately. Our show cannot assemble your big Buddha."

Carolyn stood up and confronted the director, feeling humiliated for the first time in her life "Vice President Fleming will soon suppress this matter, and when the filming is finished, others will forget about it, so don't forget about it, either. President Jewell stands behind Vice President Fleming."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2589

### Chapter 2589

"I am hopeful that your company will be able to find a solution as soon as possible. In any case, we won't be able to shoot for the next two days. Let's see what happens on the Internet." The director's expression softened, but he left in a bad mood.

The actors in the surrounding area also fled immediately. Everyone's heart must be filled with resentment. As Carolyn stated, she is supported by Felix Vice President Fleming, and the company will undoubtedly protect her. What exactly is the situation?

Carolyn rushed towards Eliza angrily at the end of her departure, "Eliza, did you do it?"

"I'm not sure what you're talking about?" Eliza's brows were a little frosty.

Carolyn, who had intended to come up and hit someone, had just remembered the slap and didn't dare to get too close, but her tone was harsh. "You stop pretending, things won't be as coincidental as they were this morning, I told you behind your back. The matter was revealed in the afternoon after a few bad words, we are a company, not your intentional revenge, who else."

Jude couldn't bear being chastised: "You are sick, you shamelessly seduce married husbands, you don't reflect, and you blame others. I've never seen a more shameless woman like you."

"What are you, a lowly assistant, daring to reprimand me?" "I won't, I'll let you go." Carolyn accused Jude's nose.

"If you don't let it go, it won't go away." What age are you? It should have exploded, if you want me to tell you."

"Jude, don't argue with the b\*tch, let's go." Eliza quietly reminded.

"No, I don't fight with the b\*tch." Jude sneered and walked away from Eliza.

Carolyn stomped her feet angrily, vowing that she would never forget what had happened today.

“You immediately contact Vice President Fleming.” She turned to speak to her assistant.

The assistant beside him was speechless. Vice President Fleming estimated that he was not feeling well right now, but that he still had time to care for you.

On the other hand, after Eliza got into the car, Jude said happily, “I’ve been dissatisfied with Carolyn, I usually speak ill of you in the crew, she thought she was getting close to Cindy, just...”

Jude quickly covered her mouth when she realized she had missed the point before she could finish her words.

“How close are Carolyn and Cindy?” Eliza asked.

Jude yawned and opened her mouth.

Eliza’s voice was a little chilly. “To be honest, did Sister Hailey say anything to you?”

Jude is Hailey’s cousin sister, and she was arranged by Eliza’s side after graduation so that Hailey could tell Jude about certain things.

“From the company’s eyeliner, Sister Hailey learned that Cindy’s assistant had been in private contact with Carolyn’s assistant a few times recently.” Jude whispered.

“It’s no surprise that Carolyn hasn’t been gossiping about me or provoking my relationships with other actors recently.” Eliza quickly realized that she had not expected Cindy to forget to bother herself when she returned.

To the extent that Cindy is now supported by the company’s money, so I’m afraid everyone regards Cindy as the future Mrs. Jewell.

First, Carolyn may wish to flatter Cindy, and second, Cindy has promised benefits.

Fortunately, I started today; otherwise, I would have kept a bomb like Carolyn by my side for a few months, with disastrous consequences.

“Eliza, are you all right?” “Sister Hailey didn’t hide it from you on purpose; she was afraid you’d get angry and find Cindy in trouble.” Jude said anxiously.

“Does Cindy have such a high status in the company now, Sister Hailey?” “Sister is terrified.” Eliza gave a small smile.

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2590**

## Chapter 2590

Jude hesitated but spoke the truth, "Cindy was not only secretly told by President Jewell to take care of her, but Mrs. Jewell and Chairman Jewell also placed a high value on her. Cindy arrived at the company the day before yesterday, and Jewell's family is also here. The driver also sent someone to pick up Cindy for dinner, and the reporter took a picture of Cindy shopping with Mrs. Jewell, which the media didn't dare to reveal, but Sister Hailey is well-connected, so I know."

Jude expressed sympathy after a brief pause. She cast a glance at Ms. Eliza "It's okay, Ms. Eliza, you want to open up, Mr. Jewell isn't a good man at all, let Cindy take over, and as for you... In any case, do women have needs? Isn't it true that you didn't spend any money to find a free PR?"

"..."

Thank you for being so reassuring.

For a long time, Eliza was speechless.

"Could it be... that Mr. Jewell's abilities are lacking?" When Jude noticed she didn't speak, she inquired nervously.

"...No."

"I'll just say, Mr. Jewell is so tall, it's impossible not to be powerful." Jude sighed.

Eliza was suffering from a headache and refused to speak.

She took out her phone and opened a blog on it. It only took a half-hour. Holden Fleming's hot search has dropped to the last dozen or so, while Carolyn's hot search has risen to first place, and Carolyn's affairs have been widely publicized. It's even possible to seduce the boyfriends of other people while reading. Some claim that Carolyn used to sit on the stage.

In short, Carolyn is in famous, and everyone is yelling and beating.

At the same time, Holden Fleming publicly apologized and admitted his error, but the majority of the lengthy apology letters implied that Carolyn was to blame for his derailment. At the same time, he publicly apologized to his wife and daughter., take good care of his wife and daughter, and please do not harass his daughter.

Soon after, a sailor approached Holden Fleming, telling him that he was a real man, responsible, and that Carolyn was so cheap that he must have been confused by Carolyn.

“Vice President Fleming is really shameless, he doesn’t know what kind of people are inside the company, and he is not the one who slept under the first day, pity her wife, and she has swallowed it up until now.” Jude reprimanded.

“Is it just regular hype?” Eliza said, “You approach the company and inquire about the situation. I’ll return to my room to rest.”

“

Okay, then.”

I put on a wig and drove out in a black Buick.

Eliza swiped her card and went straight into the box after the car drove into a very hidden private club.

Inside, there was a man in his thirties. The man was dressed casually and generously in a white polo shirt and jeans.

It’s just that when he saw Eliza, he was taken aback, saying, “I didn’t expect the famous Reborn to be you.”

Eliza removed her wig and tossed it on the sofa, stretching out her hand and saying, “Mr. Hugo Cheever, first meeting, hello.”

Hello, Miss Eliza, it appears that everyone has been duped by you; I just don’t understand why you want to use my hand to deal with the same company.” Hugo Cheever said, holding her hand excitedly. Do you hold any grudges, Carolyn?”

“Carolyn is just a disguise.”

Eliza withdrew her hand and sat beside her on the sofa.

Hugo quickly passed over a glass of red wine.

“My purpose is Holden Fleming, Felix, and let Chester’s hand leave the entertainment industry.” Eliza shook her head, her beautiful eyes bottomless.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2591**

### **Chapter 2591**

“I thought too, but it’s too difficult, Chester has too many connections in the entertainment industry. When Chester didn’t get involved in the entertainment industry, we were considered Fraga in the industry.” Hugo Cheever said. The film industry is the

most important, but Chester's aggressive expansion in recent years has made it increasingly difficult for our companies."

"Don't you think Chester is overly ambitious and desires too much?" Eliza spoke cheerfully.

"It's not bad." "Jewell's family is already dominant in the medical field." Hugo Cheever slapped his thigh. "The money Chester earns cannot be spent in a few lifetimes, but he is unsatisfied and spends it on attacking the entertainment industry."

"Let me tell you, he probably wants to choose a concubine in the entertainment industry." Hugo Cheever sneered after a pause. "Women have changed one after the other over the years, not only him, but even Vice President Fleming is not a good guy, where does he sleep only? One Carolyn, but no one dares to speak out because the reporters are afraid of Chester."

"The cake in the Huxa entertainment industry is quite large, and Chester wants to be dominant; it's not an overnight thing."

"But if you don't stop it, you'll only be able to eat the leftovers that Chester doesn't want in the future." Eliza joked.

"I know what you said, Ms. Eliza, so this time your people let me expose Holden Fleming and Carolyn. I did the same thing, but as you can see, Felix placed all of the blame directly on Carolyn, while Holden Fleming is fine for the time being, and the Internet is still claiming that he is to blame, bah."

Hugo Cheever after speaking, Eliza became concerned, "It won't be long before Felix realizes that the exposure of this news has something to do with me."

"As a result, you must completely demolish Holden Fleming."

Eliza stuffed the photo stack into the bag. "Here are all the photos of Holden Fleming sleeping with other artists. I know you have channels, so let them all out so Holden Fleming has nowhere to go. Holden Fleming owns 30% of Felix, and Chester may work in the entertainment industry. Today, Holden Fleming has made significant contributions; destroying Holden Fleming is equivalent to breaking Chester's arm. Of course, the most important thing is that this type of thing occurred; Felix is regarded as a stink in the industry."

Hugo Cheever was taken aback, "Ms. Eliza, you are also in the entertainment industry, this list came out, I'm afraid you too..."

"Do you believe I have to rely on the entertainment industry to make a living?" Eliza responded with a question.

Hugo Cheever was stunned for a moment before laughing at himself and saying, "Yes, with your ability, you can help people earn hundreds of millions of dollars casually."

Eliza was deafeningly silent, only looking at him quietly, "You dare not do?"

"I'm afraid of Chester's revenge. He's very scary, it's easy to make a person disappear without a sound, and Jewell's medical resources are terrible, who would dare to offend the doctor?" Hugo Cheever said bitterly.

Mr. Cheever, we've been in the same boat since you released the photos of Carolyn and Holden Fleming."

"In the entertainment industry, Fraga Pictures was not acquired." Eliza said as she sipped her red wine. Even if Felix made concessions, you must understand that when Chester's status in the entertainment industry is comparable to that in medical field, your Cheever family will not even consider turning over in the entertainment industry."

Hugo Cheever's body shook.

"Don't worry." Eliza said, "When you expose the information, there will naturally be a department to investigate Felix. Is it possible that Chester has something to do with me? He despises you and would never kill you. As for the company's funds, how much is missing, how much I make up? I can buy shares, don't worry, I won't ask for management rights, you know how much money I don't care about."

Hugo Cheever stared at her for a long time before raising his glass and saying, "Since So, toast to our cooperation."

The glass of red wine tapped in the air.

Eliza sighed inwardly. She had only wanted to leave Chester and live a peaceful life at first.

Chester, on the other hand, didn't give her a chance, and Cindy bullied her.

Does Cindy truly want to return, and does Chester truly want to support Cindy?

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2592**

Chapter 2592

She's curious to see if Cindy, who was embroiled in a scandal, can make a successful comeback.

She doesn't give a d\*mn about her reputation.

...

The next day, Carolyn was completely cold, major brands were busy canceling contracts, and the TV series in their hands were gradually replaced.

All scenes in the last few days have been paused due to a temporary crew replacement.

Eliza was at home resting. When Jude arrived, she told her, "I just got back from the office. Several brand companies were arguing over contract termination. Carolyn was crying and kneeling in the company, pleading with Vice President Fleming to see him. There was no one around to pay close attention to her."

"Get used to it; in the entertainment industry, it's very easy to fall from heaven to the ground. Don't believe if a man coaxes you." Eliza lightly slapped a melon seed.

"Yes," Jude replied. She reprimanded softly, "Vice President Fleming is not a good person. I heard something happened yesterday, and he was playing with people at the bar, so he's not concerned."

Eliza's lips twitched as she heard the words. I'm not concerned today; tomorrow will be enough.

On the third day, just as everyone thought the affair between Carolyn and Holden Fleming was coming to an end, someone on the Internet leaked intimate photos and ambiguous text messages between Holden Fleming and several company artists.

These artists include those who left during the early years, as well as newcomers and those who are currently well-known in the entertainment industry.

The person who distributed the photos purposefully made mosaics for the woman, but this prompted netizens to be suspicious.

[Please excuse me, but does this Vice President Fleming consider the entertainment industry to be his harem? How many women has he had s\*x with?

[Those text messages make me sick; is he just using resources to force people to do things like this?]

[Who is the female Felix with the surname T, or Cindy star?]

[Cindy is more dependable; I previously stated that Cindy must have a backstage, otherwise she would not have as many resources to make a strong comeback. It was discovered to be with Vice President Fleming.]

[I also have the feeling it's Cindy, and I'm about to vomit. I recently saw "The Sound of Heaven" and became enamored with Cindy's music. and fell in love with Cindy. I'm absolutely blind and my three views are ruined. ]

[No, the entertainment industry is so messed up that a sc\*mbag like Vice President Fleming is unfathomable. ]

[Talking of which, have you noticed? After the Carolyn incident, Holden Fleming came out to apologize, but nothing happened. Carolyn was chastised for remaining in the entertainment circle. I'd like to call this type of thing a Can't slap.

[I chastised Holden Fleming, but they are all Felix sailors. Felix has a wonderful background and is incredible.

[Who is the man behind Felix.]

[You can check, the biggest shareholder Chester, the prince of Jewell's Corporation, doesn't make enough money in the medical field and has to go to the entertainment industry to make a name for himself, bah.]

[Uh, Chester is also famous for changing women in the same way that they change clothes, but the media didn't dare to explode. ]

[Mr. Jewell, why can't you look at your illness? If you're looking for a girlfriend, no one will stop you, but please don't come to destroy the entertainment industry.]

[Boycott Felix and avoid watching Felix's investment TV and movies. ]

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2593**

Chapter 2593

Felix Media.

Chester noticed the words as well. He picked up the mineral water bottle next to him in the conference room and smashed it on Vice President Fleming's head. "I usually tell you, Pay attention, that's how you pay attention to me, and I'll drive. Is the company asking you to choose concubines?"

Holden Fleming's chubby face twisted in agony, but he was too afraid to hide. He endured the pain after being smashed and said: "Mr. Jewell, it's Fraga who's messing with us. The company robbed them of their resources last year, and Hugo Cheever's b\*stard must be irritated. This time, I'm going to give him the benefit of the doubt. He's unable to eat or walk."

“All right, you can do it; go f\*ck him.” Chester stated with a cold and handsome expression.

Holden Fleming paused for a moment.

Unless Chester makes a move, it will be difficult for Hugo Cheever to break into the entertainment industry.

Shedrick said: “This is far too complicated, and the water army has little impact. Not only that, but all of the company’s artists are now involved in negative scandals. Currently, more than a dozen advertising agencies have come to terminate our artists’ contracts; however, I refused and stated that a solution would be found as soon as possible.”

“Not only the company’s artists, but Shedrick and I have been dragged into the water by you. Vice President Fleming, you are quite capable, and because of you, I have never been as famous as today.” Chester sneered.

“Yes... Please accept my apologies.” Holden Fleming begged. “Mr. Jewell, give me another chance, I will definitely reform in the future, or you will temporarily punish me, give an explanation to the outside world, and I will do things for you secretly.”

Chester said: “You will hold a press conference immediately, apologize publicly, resign, and the company will also issue a statement on your disposal, and you have to All the responsibilities are on yourself, and all the losses are on you.”

“All right, all right, I’ll go right now.” Holden Fleming hurriedly left; he was unconcerned about his reputation.

The big deal is to disappear behind the scenes; netizens can’t look behind them anyway.

“Mr. Jewell, I told you a long time ago that this Holden Fleming is too lustful, sooner or later a bad thing will happen.” Shedrick frowned.

“After all, he’s been in the entertainment industry for decades and has far more experience than we do. There are still a lot of network resources in his possession, and when they are no longer useful, let him go.”

Chester hasn’t been in such a bad mood in a long time “By the way, I need to find someone to delete the Internet comments about me because the Jewell family cannot be contaminated. A scandalous occurrence.”

Shedrick smiled and nodded, “I had removed it, but there’s one problem... Cindy has caused heated discussions recently, in addition to Holden Fleming and the actresses

who are related to her. Cindy is the most powerful female star in our company; everyone says Cindy's resources are too powerful and Holden Fleming as well..."

He didn't continue.

"Find someone to suppress it." Chester said, frowning.

"I think so, too." Shedrick admitted, "but I've investigated it, and many of the people talking about it are passersby; I'll do my best, and hope, I can suppress it."

Fraga Pictures, by the way, did this?" Chester inquired coldly.

Chester said as he stood up, his eyes dark and dark behind the lens, "The people who broke the news should have all been from Fraga Pictures, but at the moment, not only Fraga Pictures, but other entertainment companies are also coming down one after the other, and it appears that they want to suppress our company. After all, we have been fans of entertainment in recent years. It's very appealing. Hugo Cheever is the president of Fraga Pictures. I think he has too many comfortable days. I will handle Hugo Cheever, this I don't want to see him in the entertainment industry anymore."

Chester stood up and walked away after speaking.

Shedrick rubbed his brows, Hugo Cheever was completely out of his league.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2594

Chapter 2594

If he is safe, Mr. Jewell doesn't mind leaving him a square inch in the entertainment industry, but it's a pity....

...

It's 5 p.m.

Eliza contacted Freya, "What are you doing?"

"In the company, I haven't gotten off work yet." Freya smiled, "Call me, don't you want to invite me to dinner, but I didn't have a meal today. I promised Ryan that I would accompany him."

"Two people's world." "Freya, do me a favor." Eliza said quietly.

"Did you say that?"

"You've heard of Felix media. There has recently been a lot of uproar."

“Who doesn’t know about Huxa, our company’s toilet sweeper was also talking about it.” Freya felt sorry for Eliza when she mentioned this. “As one would expect from Chester’s company, Ah, what kind of person has what kind of subordinates. Holden Fleming is too rubbish, what does he think of women, and are those women really for the future... I’m not referring to you, though I know you are. There’s no way this won’t involve you, Eliza.”

“Not yet, but I hope you will inform Ryan and have the relevant departments investigate Felix, because Chester cannot be let go lightly.”

Freya was taken aback, “But you’re also in the company, just in case...”

“I don’t care, Freya. I just don’t want to make Chester feel better; there’s no way to bring him down, but it’s okay to bite him.”

“That’s fine; your business is mine; if Ryan doesn’t agree, I’ll force him to.” Freya stated firmly.

Eliza’s heart began to warm. “Thank you, but don’t talk to Ryan like this; once or twice isn’t enough; more often than not, you’ll use his girlfriend’s identity to force him, which will hurt my feelings; I’ll say what I want to say. Send it to you, you told him like this. Ryan is a wise man, he will definitely understand. By the way, don’t tell anyone about this, lest it reach Chester’s ears.”

“Okay.”

Freya was not that stupid. She went to find Ryan after she got off work.

Ryan is currently pursuing a Ph.D. and has a class today. He hadn’t returned when Freya arrived.

She only had to cook the rice and cut the vegetables.

When Ryan returned home at 6:30 p.m. and saw the clumsy figure in the kitchen chopping vegetables, he hugged her contentedly and said, “Stop chopping, I’ll do it, what should I do if your fingers are cut?”

“All right, don’t cut it. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time, and I have something to tell you.”

Freya, her charming little face solemn, led him out of the kitchen.

With that appearance, Ryan became perplexed and began to consider whether he had done anything wrong recently.

“Do you recall when I called you last night and chastised Holden Fleming?”

When Ryan mentioned this, his mouth twitched. He wouldn't forget it, of course. Freya chastised him last night. She told him after class that if he dared to be like Holden Fleming, she would castrate him while he was sleeping "So, my dear, I assure you that I am a good man who is pure and clean. There is no contact."

"I believe in you, Ryan." Freya took advantage of the opportunity to wrap her arms around his neck, and wanted a man to do things for you, you must be gentle.

Ryan's eyes darkened, and he lowered his head to kiss her on the lips.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2595

### Chapter 2595

Freya immediately covered her lips, saying, "Don't make trouble, there's really something wrong, Holden Fleming's impact is very bad, no one will investigate it."

"It's terrible, but Holden Fleming has already stood up, apologized, and resigned. Regardless of whether there is any other inside information, he will document it all. Besides, even if some of them are unintentional, who dares to stand up and admit it. Let alone stand Come out, those women are even desperately denying."

"Even if you apologize and admit your mistakes, you can't continue to be the boss in secret." Freya snorted coldly.

Ryan sighed softly, but helplessly.

"Ryan, didn't you hear the netizens' voices?" This incident has had a significant negative impact. I believe it is one thing if the department can find out, but it still needs to be checked because otherwise, this type of thing will occur in the future. There will be more activities. Furthermore, let some mainstream media criticize this matter, you think, don't you think Ji's ambition in recent years has been too big, first in the field of medicine, and now he wants to seize the entertainment industry, according to him? If things continue as they are, in the future..."

"Although you may have been closer to Shaun and Chester recently because of my relationship with Catherine, but let the Jewell family develop like this, no one in Australia may be able to hold back." Freya said hesitantly.

"Who told you these words?" Ryan inquired.

"What do you mean, I can't think of anything?" Freya made a stomping motion with her feet.

"You don't usually consider these things." Ryan snatched her face, "Tell me the truth."

Freya yelled angrily, "Well, Eliza informed me that Chester is very despicable and Eliza doesn't like her. And Chester threatens her to stay with him, the problem is a threat. He doesn't respect Eliza at all and just treats her like a toy. This kind of person is insane."

Ryan frowned, disgusted with this kind of thing.

Emotional issues are mutual, some are for love, some are for money, and threats are tedious.

"However, Eliza is a Felix fan as well. It's not good for her if the problem worsens."

Freya stated, "Eliza doesn't care. Besides, she is a friend of mine and Catherine's even if Eliza doesn't get along in the entertainment industry in the future, . If you go down, you can also join us in forming a company."

Ryan gently poked her head, "You...are you able to help? I'm telling the truth." Freya said, pouting and looking at him.

"You said you'd help, so you must."

A dark light flashed in Ryan's eyes as he smiled.

In fact, even if Freya says nothing about it, the Snow family may begin to exert pressure.

Even though Chester's relationship with the Jewell family is generally positive, there are far too many things over which he has no control.

I haven't done anything like this before because I haven't had a legitimate opportunity.

It's not the same anymore.

...

The next day, Shedrick Daley called all of the artists to the company for a morning meeting.

Eliza also went.

The meeting was only halfway through when Shedrick's secretary rushed in. After a few words in Shedrick's ear, Shedrick's expression changed slightly, and he dashed out the door.

"Mr. Daley left suddenly, is there something important that happened?" everyone in the conference room began to discuss in hushed tones.

“Maybe.”

Eliza stood up, took her bag, and prepared to leave, dressed in a new long gown. Cindy walked in with a haughty demeanor.

“Eliza, did you find the sailor on the Internet and use it to smear me?” Cindy looked at Eliza, her plan to return was almost complete, but in the last two days, many people on the Internet have been discussing her and Holden Fleming. Her reputation suffered as a result of having only one leg.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2596

### Chapter 2596

Even the director of the previously signed period drama wanted to replace her on purpose.

“Do you believe I’ll need to hire a sailor?” “You have such big eyes that even a blind person can notice it.” Eliza said, her lips curled slightly.

“Aren’t you simply jealous of me?” Cindy clenched her fists, approached her, and said quietly, “Do you think you can beat me by sleeping with Chester? Stop dreaming, you are just a vent to Chester. You see, I think so. If I want to make a comeback, he will help me and provide me with his resources. Eliza, you have no chance against me in life, but if you want Chester to sleep, I will let you go. After all, he requires so much, and I may not be able to meet his needs alone. In the future, I will be your sister, and you will be my sister, so take good care of yourself.”

“Pa”

Eliza unceremoniously raised her hand and threw it in Cindy’s face.

If Eliza has truly practiced this face-flashing kung fu, Cindy was thrown to the ground by her, and her face immediately swelled up.

In the conference room, there was a commotion.

“You dare to hit me, Eliza.” Cindy trembled to her feet, her eyes red. “You apologize to me right away, or else I’ll never forget about this.”

Hailey was terrified and hurriedly pulled with Eliza “Apologize quickly.”

Today’s Cindy is really not something she can provoke.

“I apologize; I didn’t mean to.” Eliza stated it simply.

I didn't expect Eliza to apologize so happily, not to mention Hailey; even Cindy was taken aback.

They were all convinced that Eliza's character would definitely die.

"Look, I made a mistake. That's it, goodbye." Eliza said with a smile.

Eliza is not a fool. Slap and apologize; it is less expensive. She wasn't bothered by another apology or slap.

"Stop." Cindy's eyes were red with rage, "You made me this way, do you think an apology would suffice? But didn't you just say that I just need to apologize and this is all over?"

Eliza's cold eyes blinked slightly, "You're...you want to talk without saying anything?"

Manager Luisa said coldly, "You swelled Ms. Cindy's face, and an apology is really nothing. Hasn't it happened, then I slap you, can I apologize."

"Yes, if you want, I can do it." Cindy agreed right away.

"That's bad; I'm not that stupid. It appears that I misunderstood, but I can't blame it." Eliza said, shaking her head. Who caused Ms. Cindy to be unable to express herself clearly, as one would expect from a pheasant school?

"Please allow me to clean up after you speak; I graduated from a prestigious university." Cindy fanned angrily towards her.

Eliza grabbed her hand and slapped her across the face, causing her face to swell.

The other artists around her exhaled a sigh of relief.

It's too painful to look at.

"Look at the symmetry on both sides, how good it is, the swelling appears to have more collagen, and the whole person is not so old, so don't thank me too much." Eliza said like no one else.

"Pfft"

People who are watching the fun Some people couldn't stop themselves from laughing softly.

In private, some people can't stand Cindy's arrogant demeanor.

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2597**

## Chapter 2597

Cindy angrily burst into tears on the spot.

Luisa quickly pulled Cindy out, pointed at Eliza and said, "OK, remember, this will not end like this, I will fight myself and Call Mr. Jewell and ask him to teach you a lesson."

"D\*mn, who isn't Mr. Jewell's lady?" Eliza said arrogantly, "I'm just different from Cindy and I prefer to speak with strength, not like Some people have no resources and no money, so they can only be banned."

Eliza turned and left in a haughty manner after speaking.

Cindy grumbled behind her back, "You guys, hurry up and copy the surveillance video of the conference room and send it to President Jewell."

She must let Chester see Eliza's arrogant look.

Nobody knows Chester better than she does. This type of disobedient woman is what Chester despises the most.

She received these two slaps today, and she will make Eliza pay ten times the price to return.

...

In the company corridor.

Jude had been following Eliza in front of her step by step until her mind was dazed.

She hadn't expected Eliza to be so insane; that was Cindy, and the entire company didn't dare to offend her; even President Daley was polite when confronted with Cindy.

It's all over, it's all over.

Cindy will undoubtedly file a lawsuit.

"Eliza, you were acting rashly right now." Hailey was enraged, "I know you hate Cindy but you shouldn't have hit someone first on that occasion, so many people were watching. Cindy told Chester by your side and you can't tell with ten mouths."

"So, what do you expect Chester to do to me?" Eliza abruptly turned around and inquired.

Hailey exhaled a sigh. She couldn't tell Eliza that Chester attached great importance to Cindy. Eliza would undoubtedly suffer in comparison to Cindy.

Eliza smiled, "Sister Hailey, you don't have to be embarrassed. I know a lot of things but the reason I did this today is to make Chester feel like I've been arrogant since I became his woman and he hates it the most. What kind of woman, a petite woman, I didn't gain anything from following him and I can't continue spending time with him without a name or a share."

Hailey was taken aback when she realized Chester and Eliza had been together at the start. She was still overjoyed but Cindy's later return made her realize that this was not a good thing.

First reason is Chester neglected Eliza and the second reason is that this will now arouse Cindy's jealousy.

There's no reason to be in a relationship that doesn't work out.

"Have you ever considered that Chester would block you for Eliza?" Hailey asked, addressing her concerns.

"Mr. Jewell won't be so ruthless, isn't it just two slaps in the face? we have followed him for so long, no credit or hard work." Jude said behind her.

Hailey gave a bitter smile.

Chester is ruthless, so there isn't much to say.

"I'm not sure why Chester thinks Cindy is so important. She wants him to say that Cindy is in no position to compare herself to Eliza."

"Unlikely; at best, Chester forced me to apologize to Cindy."

"By the way, you should go and find out why Mr. Daley left in a hurry in the middle of the meeting as if something major happened." Eliza consoled them.

"Yes, Jude, I forgot about this; you should send Eliza back first." Hailey said a few words before leaving.

Jude only contacted Eliza after she returned home, saying, "Just now, the supervision department came to investigate us, and President Daley was also called to talk."

"It's extremely serious." Eliza pretended to be surprised.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2598**

“It’s primarily the case of Vice President Fleming, who has had a significant impact on society.” Jude sighed and said, “But I didn’t expect President Jewell’s contacts to be investigated, and it’s been reported that he’ll be fined. I believe, Felix media will have to maintain a low profile in the entertainment industry for the foreseeable future.”

Eliza and her exchanged a few words before hanging up the phone. After a while, Hugo Cheever called again, and the other party’s voice was very excited. “Eliza, you have far too much power. If the supervision department conducts an investigation into Felix media, this matter will not be easily dismissed.”

In a light tone, Eliza inquired, “How about your point of view?”

“As for me, I didn’t dare to go out.” Hugo Cheever murmured, “I went to work yesterday and felt as if someone was watching me. Furthermore, there were issues with the approval of previously filmed new dramas.”

“Then you’ll have to have an accident.” Eliza suggested, “The accident appears to have been deliberately retaliated.”

“What exactly do you mean?” Hugo Cheever was perplexed.

“The rest of the world now knows about Vice President Fleming’s case. The supervision department is currently conducting an investigation. What do you think will happen if you have an accident...the relevant departments will think?” Eliza maintained her cool. remind.

“Eliza, you are really...” Hugo Cheever said abruptly.

“Hang up.”

Eliza didn’t want to listen any longer; what Hugo Cheever did was none of her concern. But she hadn’t anticipated Hugo Cheever’s ruthlessness.

In the afternoon, Eliza heard that when President Cheever went out, he was hit by someone and taken to the hospital. The situation was extremely dangerous.

...

In a hospital.

When Chester heard this, he became enraged and said angrily, “Didn’t I tell you that the supervisory department is investigating Felix media and that I asked you to drop the action against Hugo Cheever?”

“We didn’t do it, Mr. Jewell. We listened to you and retreated early, it’s all dinner at home.”

Chester quickly realized that this was a trick devised by Hugo Cheever.

No one had dared to play with him in a long time.

This play is absolutely stunning.

On the spot, he nearly smashed his notebook.

Coincidentally, Shedrick's phone call came in at the same time, "Mr. Jewell, this is not good; the supervision department has caused us problems, fined us 100 million dollars, and issued us a severe warning. Let us reorganize it in such a bad situation as the vice president."

100 million dollars is actually a small number to him. However, the damage to one's reputation is irreversible.

In the entertainment industry, this will also become a joke.

Chester had never eaten such a large deflation before.

"Punish it." Chester sneered.

Shedrick couldn't stop grumbling, "Previously, it was only a verbal warning, but Hugo Cheever's accident irritated them. When I went there for an investigation, they also claimed that we Felix were involved. It's too arrogant."

"For the time being, don't contact Holden Fleming." Chester threw away the phone and lit a cigarette slowly.

Hank Jewell said, "You b\*stard, I told you not to go to the entertainment circle to toss but now it's better. If you get a fine, the people on the director's side let me warn you. Don't drag Mrs. Jewell and I remind you, great ambition is a good thing but you have to understand how many people are jealous of us outside and this time, Mr. Jason contacted me personally."

"What exactly did he say?" Chester's inhaled deeply from his cigarette.

"Being contented."

Chester chuckled, "The Snow family is attempting to oppress me."

"This time it's just a warning; you can hang up now." Hank Jewell said as he hung up the phone.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2599**

## Chapter 2599

Chester smoked a few cigarettes in the office, and his lovely face was engulfed in smoke.

No one could see his eyes clearly, let alone how cold and dark they were at the moment.

until a knock came on the door.

“Please come in.”

Mrs. Jewell walked in with Cindy, who was wearing a mask and sunglasses on her face and couldn't recognize anyone unless she looked closely.

“Why don't you stay home and rest, Mom? What are you doing here?” Chester extinguished the cigarette, frowned, and looked impatiently at Cindy.

“Come on, Cindy, remove your mask.” Mrs. Jewell explained.

Cindy removed her mask and sunglasses, revealing a slightly red and swollen face, and sobbed, “Chester, you have to call the shots for me.”

Chester's gaze swept across Cindy's face, and the bottom of his eyes were filled with undisguised disgust, “It's ugly.”

“Chester...” Cindy's voice became longer and more irritated, as if she had been hit hard.

Mrs. Jewell raised her eyebrows, “What exactly did you say? Your woman, Eliza, slapped her across the face. You must give Cindy this foul odor. It's too arrogant to beat up on people in public.”

Chester was aware of the situation in the conference room. It's just that there are too many things to do with Felix media for him to care. Cindy is now dragging Mrs. Jewell in front of him.

Chester is now extremely irritating. Cindy's annoyance is limitless and Eliza's arrogant demeanor irritates him.

At this point, one or two of these women were causing him problems.

“Watch the video for yourself if you don't believe me.” Mrs. Jewell took Cindy's phone and handed it over, which had a surveillance video of the conference room on it.

Chester didn't respond, but he landed lightly. There was no sound in the video, but it was true that Eliza started first, and he was full of arrogance after the fight. He had a look of displeasure in his eyes.

Cindy, seeing this, said: "Everyone in the conference room saw her incite me to the ground without even apologizing, and then incite me again, she just pretended to be your woman casually. I'm being bullied."

Mrs. Jewell retorted angrily, "This woman is too much. She is still looking for Cindy, the water army, on the Internet, saying that Cindy is also a woman who was slept by Holden Fleming, the original plan of Cindy's comeback is good, and now she has signed a contract and the crew is also delaying her joining the crew, maybe because they want to terminate the contract. Chester, this woman must be taught a lesson this time.

"What exactly do you want me to do?" Chester cocked his brow, "If we can get together, I need to have a plan. Let's get started."

Cindy's heart shook as she stared at him, but she wisely pulled Mrs. Jewell over this time.

Mrs. Jewell stated, "You are the only one who can tell that Cindy is Holden Fleming's wife. My life would have been lost if Cindy hadn't given me blood transfusions one after the other over the last two years. Eliza first beat her, then spread rumors to smear Cindy. You must pay the price. If you want others to forget about Cindy, you must bring out more exciting things to divert netizens' attention. I'd heard Eliza had previously worked with Monte Patterson..."

Some of the words speak for themselves.

Chester didn't look at Mrs. Jewell, but stared at Cindy. His eyes with a cold luster, "Do you want me to shake things out about Eliza and Monte?"

Mrs. Jewell shook her head and said, "You take a look at Cindy. What are you doing, Cindy? This is what I was thinking."

"You two are more tender in front of me, Mom." Chester narrowed his eyes and said calmly, "I know Cindy better than anyone."

Cindy was particularly embarrassed. "I'm doing it for you as well. In recent days, netizens have repeatedly discussed the company's artists. Eliza was the only one who was the least affected. When a scandal involving Chester and Eliza breaks out at this time, it will almost certainly divert everyone's attention, including not only you, but also Felix Films, me, and other artists."

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2600**

## Chapter 2600

Mrs. Jewell said, "This method is excellent. Eliza is just a little star, without this one, can continue to win the next one, I heard that tonight the major media will report the fine of Felix Entertainment. It will definitely be on the hot search at that time, and someone will have to divert attention at this time. Eliza is the most suitable,"

"Chester, Eliza and Monte were all voluntary, and the consequences are entirely her fault." Cindy fashioned the knife.

"Is the plan good?" Chester asked coldly of Cindy.

Cindy was horrified by his gaze and quickly lowered her head, "Chester, you promised me that you would support me in returning, and I believe you are not someone who doesn't believe what you say."

"..."

Chester's face darkened and became more obscure.

"Mom, I still have to work, take your people away, don't bother me." Chester said after a while of silence in the office.

Mrs. Jewell opened her mouth in displeasure, and Cindy dragged her away quickly "Let's go, Auntie."

Mrs. Jewell frowned, "In a short, if you don't do it, I will. In any case, I will safeguard Cindy. Having said that, she drew Cindy away.

Chester cocked his head and gently pressed his slender fingertips on his temple.

10 minutes later, he contacted Shedrick.

When Shedrick heard it, he was taken aback, "If you're serious about doing this, Eliza will be furious."

Chester stated quietly, "Isn't it true that people get into the entertainment industry for the money? Any problem that can be solved by spending money is not a problem."

Shedrick was at a loss for words. Based on his interactions with Eliza, he concluded that Eliza was not the type of person who could solve the problem with money.

"Also, what other options do you have?" Chester inquired.

Shedrick sighed and said, "There are other A-list stars in the entertainment industry, as well as some black material, but those people have backgrounds, and exposing them

will offend some people. Only Eliza has the least background, and her original family background is not very good, or she comes from a small town.”

“That’s all.” Chester stated this.

“This is so f\*cking disrespectful, should I tell Eliza ahead of time?” Shedrick grumbled.

“She should come to me tomorrow.” Chester made an impulsive decision.

...

That night, major media outlets focused on reporting that Felix media had been fined heavily.

Eliza drank some wine and fell asleep after reading the news.

The next day, she was woken up by a knock on the door.

“It’s only 6 a.m. why did you come here?” Eliza said as she put on her pajamas and went to open the door.

“Something happened.” Jude hastily stated, “Eliza, your affair with Monte has been revealed. Now that the company’s downstairs is crowded with reporters, there are also reporters outside your community, and everyone on the Internet is saying that you are someone’s lover, that Monte is already engaged and has a fiancée.”

Eliza awoke groggily. When she turned on her phone, she discovered that there were a lot of people on the Internet taking intimate photos of Eliza and Monte in college. A big V revealed that she was raised by Monte while still in school, and that she later joined Monte in the entertainment industry. However, when Monte became tired of playing with her, he dumped her, and she forced Monte to marry her by suicide.

There are almost certainly hospital records and surgical certificates in the hospital.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2601**

### **Chapter 2601**

She is now Charity, but she is using Eliza’s body; even if her heart changes, some events cannot be erased.

She just didn’t quite get it. It was clear that when she awoke, all of these things had been completely erased. People on the street had almost no idea what was going on....

In the blink of an eye, after Eliza saw that her own affairs on the hotly debated list had exploded, Felix media had been fined yesterday, and Cindy’s black material had

vanished from the list without a sound, Eliza suddenly appeared to be in a state of shock. Everything has been grasped.

Oh, she's turned out to be a victim of the company. A bottomless chill came from the bottom of her heart. It was similar to the sensation of being apprehended when she was framed and murdered.

"What should I do, Eliza?" Jude was at a loss for words. "Sister Hailey has already visited the company in search of President Daley. I'm hoping that the company can suppress the hot search as soon as possible."

"Are you looking for President Daley?"

Eliza appeared to be aware of what was going on. She asked her assistant, as if it were a joke, "Does Sister Hailey really know nothing at all?"

"Do you know what?" Jude's face was expressionless.

"Felix arranged this play and use me as a shield." Eliza chuckled coldly, "Look, the scandals of first-tier actresses are so hot, and Felix's affairs were immediately transferred."

Jude was taken aback, and then she couldn't believe it: "The company is crazy, you are the first sister of the company and you earn the most money every year."

"No one is irreplaceable." Eliza hung up the phone, "I'm going to change my clothes and eat something. Breakfast will be served at the company."

"You... are you still hungry for breakfast?" Jude was about to go crazy.

"Otherwise, my career will be over, and I'll starve to death." Eliza turned around with a frown. If this happened to her before, she might lose control and do something irrational.

But she's been through death, so what's there to be afraid of?

She simply felt sorry for the real Eliza.

The real Eliza didn't do anything wrong; she simply fell in love with the wrong person and committed suicide for the sake of a relationship.

Finally, everyone agrees that this relationship must be nurtured.

Ah.

So unfair.

And someone brought these injustices to Eliza's attention.

Eliza changed into casual clothes, fried an egg, and cooked a bowl of noodles in the dressing room.

While eating breakfast, Catherine called, "Eliza, are you all right?"

With just a few words of concern, Eliza's cold heart seemed to melt into a sliver of warmth.

"You don't have any doubts about me?" Eliza was a little taken aback.

Catherine expressed her displeasure: "You don't trust me as a friend, didn't you tell me? I don't believe my friend's words, do you still believe what people say on the Internet? It's fine; the important thing is that your company has hurt you in this way, whether you are physically or emotionally hurt."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2602

### Chapter 2602

"You're aware of it as well." Eliza's mouth corners were slightly raised.

Catherine said, "Obviously, this type of thing is nothing more than a distraction. This Chester, I thought he was just being indifferent, but now I find that he is shameless and has no lower limit."

Eliza mockingly laughed, "No one is shameless. Those with a lower limit will have today's status?"

Catherine's heart was becoming increasingly distressed. "Don't worry, I'll find a way to assist you in your search for hot spots, and at the Patterson family's request, I'll help you get in touch so that no one bothers you; as for Chester, although he can't pull it off, I can throw him down, but I can also block him a little bit."

"No." "His relationship with Shaun is extraordinary; don't embarrass Shaun." Eliza said.

"I'll be good at dealing with people like Chester. Allow Shaun to touch with him." Catherine said angrily, "So as not to spoil my husband."

"Shaun has known Chester for decades and wishes to spoil him once more, Cathy, before Shaun, listen to me, Chester did not abandon this brother even in his darkest hour. You forced Shaun to distance himself from Chester for my benefit. Shaun regards this as ruthless. This is between Chester, Felix, and myself. I don't want you getting involved."

“But...”

“Believe me, I’ll figure it out.” Eliza stated solemnly, “This time, don’t go to the hot search to find the navy. It has already exploded, and discovering it now will be offensive, so it is better to be generous.”

“Okay,” Catherine is helpless; she is unfamiliar with the entertainment industry, but Eliza is. Now that she’s said that, she should have an idea: “If there’s anything I can do to help, please contact me at any time.”

After hanging up the phone, Catherine gave Shaun a hard look at Shaun who had just finished grooming.

Shaun’s pretty face betrayed some flattery as well as a guilty conscience. “Wife, I’m not sure about this, and I never imagined Chester would do something like this. I’ll speak with him about it.”

“What are you talking about?” When Catherine saw him, she became enraged “Everyone is aware of what happened to you, and everyone is chastising Eliza. Have you seen those words on the Internet? Eliza’s reputation in the entertainment industry is completely ruined; additionally, because she is a public figure and must bear the stigma of being nurtured in her life. How can you expect her to find a partner in the future?”

“Chester has no upper bounds. Even if he doesn’t love Eliza, at the very least she is his woman.”

“Don’t tell me that your friends Chester and Rodney are all nonsense. There is no lower limit to one’s character than there is to the other’s.”

Catherine became increasingly enraged, saying, “What does it mean to gather people and divide them into groups? I see what you mean now; no wonder you were so ruthless and unjust to me before.”

“The wife’s rage was like a cannonball, and Shaun wished that the washboard knelt on the spot, “Wife, I’m different from them, Chase Harrison among my friends is actually very good, and you see that your relationship with Chase Harrison has not always been very good. Okay.”

“I can’t do anything about Chester, but don’t even think about getting into my bed this month.” Catherine snorted.

She stormed out of there, furious.

Suzie walked over to his father, as if watching the excitement, “Baba, why are you making Mommy angry again?”

"I made friends by accident." these words were dropped coldly and walked by.

Shaun's lips twitched, and he couldn't stop himself from calling Chester, "You really hurt me this time. Chester, did you do what happened to Eliza?"

"Don't argue with me because I haven't woken up yet." Chester's voice was sleepy and hoarse.

"Are you still in the mood to sleep?" Shaun almost died of rage.

"Eliza isn't worth not sleeping for." Chester's voice was especially icy.

Shaun was speechless. He wasn't sure at first, but he is now certain. "Are you going too far, Chester? We can do things in any way we want, and there is no limit. After all, Eliza is your woman."

"Eliza is my employee., not to mention... isn't that what she did in the first place?" Chester said lightly, "You also tell Catherine that an actor, don't be too sincere, it's not worth it."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2603

### Chapter 2603

Shaun frowned after the phone hung up.

Even if it's an actor, the actor is a human being, not to mention the woman Chester was forced to marry.

Now that he don't take people seriously, it's no wonder his wife is so angry.

Shaun really felt that Chester was prejudiced against women and did not take women seriously.

Stay a line in life, as the saying goes; Chester is putting people to sleep, leaving no room for others; his attitude will cause trouble sooner or later.

.....

9:00 a.m.

When Eliza drove out of the apartment in her car, she was met by a large crowd of reporters and fans outside the community gate as soon as she opened the gate.

"Eliza, are all the Internet rumors true? You were well taken care of while in college."

“Eliza, I heard you had an abortion for the Patterson family’s young master. Are you deserving of the support of those who have always believed in you?”

“Eliza, you stand out and make it clear that the Internet’s cold and noble image is a fake. You know how much I used to like you, so why did you deceive us?”

“Eliza, I’m so disappointed in you. I’ve always liked you but I didn’t expect you to be so cheap.”

“You used to be with me. How noble it once was in my heart, how deplorable it is now.”

“Go to h\*ll, Eliza; I hate being a junior.”

“Eliza, please leave the entertainment circle; we don’t want to see you again; you deceive all those who have faith in you.”

“...”

A group of reporters and fans surrounded Eliza’s car.

Everyone slammed the windows in delight, and some even pulled into the driver’s seat.

Eliza quickly turned off the engine and locked the door because Jude was terrified.

Some male fans, on the other hand, jumped on the car frantically, knocked on the glass with a wrench, and cracks were knocked out in a short time.

“Are these people insane?” Jude screamed.

“Call the cops right away.” Eliza immediately dialed 131444.

When they got it, they said they’d call the cops right away, but no matter how quickly they got there, they couldn’t stop the male fans from smashing the windshield in front of them.

“Eliza, get out of here. You have to explain yourself today.” The male fan jumped to the front of the car and drew Eliza in as a passenger.

“Whatever you’re doing, let go.” Jude slapped the male fan’s arm as she excitedly picked up her bag.

“Eliza’s people have beaten fans, everyone, come and see.” The reporter said on the side.

“Eliza, you’re too much for us. We’re all your die-hard fans, and we’ve spent a lot of money on you up until now. You have refused to make up the bill or repent, and you have beaten us fans who support you.”

The front windshield had been smashed, and several male fans rushed in to pull Eliza out..

There was a lot of broken glass still stuck to the glass. Eliza’s body would almost certainly be seriously injured if she was dragged out.

“Come on, hurry up and stop. Eliza will be hurt like this.” Jude was about to cry.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2604**

### Chapter 2604

But the scene was chaotic, and no one paid attention to her.

Eliza could only feel her arm about to be torn. She clenched her teeth, unlocked the car, pushed open the door, and walked out.

“Eliza has arrived; everyone please come here.” Someone yelled.

A group of people squeezed in like a tide. Some male fans even approached her and attempted to touch her.

Eliza’s eyes became cold as she grabbed the man’s hand joint and twisted it back, causing the male fan to scream in pain, “Eliza beat someone, come and help.”

“If you dare to touch me again, try it now, because I will definitely make your hands look like his.”

Eliza grabbed the man’s hand and placed it on the edge of the car door, then pushed the door hard and pressed it up, causing the hand to become trapped between the door cracks and squeezed. People screamed in hysterical pain.

The picture was too hideous, and it immediately terrified the people around her, and some male fans who wanted to take advantage of her didn’t dare to move.

“You b\*tch, I’m not going to let you go.” One man yelled.

“It appears that you are still unaware of the lesson.” Eliza used her strength once more, and anyone who came close noticed a large amount of blood stains overflowing from the side of the car door.

Everyone gasped for air, but Eliza, the person in charge, always had a cold and beautiful face, and her eyes were as sharp as knives.

“Please move out of the way.” At this point, a group of police officers rushed over.

“Hurry up and save me, she wants to destroy my hand and kill me. You arrest her right away and she committed the murder in public.” In pain, the male fan’s face was pale.

A police officer approached with a cold face and said, “Let him go quickly.”

Eliza opened the car door calmly, pushed the male fan away, and explained in hushed tones, “He took advantage of me in the chaos, so I just They did that, plus they smashed my car.”

“I didn’t do anything; I just grabbed her arm and demanded to know why she was someone else’s mistress. We have liked her for a long time and have always supported her.” the male fan complained, raising his bloody four fingers.

“Yes.” “Eliza, you are too cruel, you can kill your fans, but a woman like you can’t die.” the other male and female fans on the side said.

“You should go to h\*ll.”

Someone smacked Eliza’s face angrily with rotten vegetable leaves and rotten fruit.

“Stop everything for me.”

The cops scolded loudly, glared at those people, and then looked at Eliza impatiently, “You hurt people on purpose, you must accompany us to the police station.”

“My car is not considered to be destroying public property on purpose. My car is worth five million dollars, and if it is destroyed like this, it will cost at least several hundred thousand to repair.” Eliza stated coldly.

“Eliza...Are you still alive?” Unbearably, a female fan wearing glasses stood up. “If it hadn’t been for us who supported you, would you be as famous as you are today, would you be able to drive a million-dollar car, I’ll tell you, you are nothing without us.”

“You said you believed in me.” Eliza smiled softly, her eyes aglow. “Do you remember the first TV I made when I first debuted, and when is my birthday?” “Do you remember which university I graduated from, and what my highest-rated film was?” After a series of pressing questions, the female fan was stunned, and she hesitated: “Those are no longer important. In a nutshell, I am completely dissatisfied with you and will never like you again.”

“Is it so difficult to answer my question, you only need to answer my question, and I will apologize to you in public. You register the money you have spent on me over the years, and I will pay you back ten times.” Eliza sneered.

“I...I don't care about your money...” said the female fan, her face turning blue and white.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2605

### Chapter 2605

“You are not one of my fans. I don't care who tells you my address, and who among you are my true fans, and which ones are deliberately found by others, but please remember that rabbits will bite people when they are anxious.” Eliza said coldly. “This person only has one hand today. I'm not sure if I'll do anything else rash tomorrow. Regarding some information about me on the Internet, all I can say is that Eliza has done nothing wrong.”

After speaking, Eliza followed the cops into the police car and drove away. Because she had injured someone, the police took her directly to the police station this time.

Hailey rushed over half an hour later and asked a lawyer to bring Eliza out.

They met in the police station. Hailey regarded Eliza with a puzzled expression.

“Is the matter of hurting people resolved?” Eliza asked the lawyer, turning her head.

“Not yet,” the lawyer was embarrassed, “the other party offered to pay two million dollars.”

“Two million dollars?” “What's his background, one hand is worth two million.” Eliza seemed to hear a joke.

“Who leaked the address of my apartment, who found someone to come over and cause trouble in my fan group.” Hailey sighed as Eliza looked at her.

“I'm not sure; I'm still looking.” Hailey didn't dare to look her in the eyes.

“It's the company; I just moved, and no one knows where I live except those who work for the company.” “Sister Hailey, you went to the company this morning. What's wrong with President Daley?” Eliza's mouth curled into a sarcastic smile. “I stated it.”

“Mr. Daley requested that you go to Mr. Jewell.” Hailey's expression was one of exhaustion and helplessness. “Eliza, I'm not sure why this happened, but believe me, you were the one who brought it out. Yeah, I'd rather see you than anyone else in this situation.”

“I understand.” Eliza’s heart was cold, cold and biting, but she still said softly to Hailey, “Sister Hailey, I believe in you, I didn’t blame you, I was just very cold.”

“Ms. Eliza...” Hailey shivered slightly.

“Give me your car keys, and I’ll find Chester.” Eliza extended her hand.

“Mr. Jewell is holding a meeting at Jewell’s corporation headquarters today.” Hailey said as she took the car key.

Eliza drove away.

She visited Jewell’s corporation. At that time, the front desk noticed her and said, “Ms. Eliza, Mr. Jewell has explained. If you come, please wait in the office because he is still in the meeting.”

“Thank you.”

Ms. Eliza, I could hear other people talking behind me while the elevator was moving.

“Isn’t that Eliza, and if so, why is she here?”

“Perhaps she wants to beg Mr. Jewell to save her.”

“Haha, she’s had relationships with other men.” Mr. Jewell doesn’t like even if she uses her body.”

“...”

Eliza had no idea that in her new life, she would be reduced to the point where even Jewell’s clerk could mock her behind her back.

Chester had given her far too many unbearable things in her life.

Even in the previous life, she was afraid of being imprisoned, but she never considered exacting revenge on Chester because she believed Chester had been duped as well.

It was also because Chester was so powerful that Eliza was unable to defeat him. She simply wants to leave him and be free of her.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2606**

Chapter 2606

But fate doesn’t seem to be letting Chester go.

Eliza sighed as she realized she had set up a game for Chester, but Chester had used her as a shield.

It's just too amusing. It's a farce.

She sat in the waiting room for an hour.

Chester had just entered from the outside, dressed in black pants and a white shirt, with broad shoulders and long legs, a remarkable temperament, and the cuffs rolled up, revealing the smooth muscle lines on his arms.

After closing the door, Chester sat in the office chair, his handsome face slightly raised, and his eyes behind the lenses cast a faint glance at Eliza, "Is something wrong?"

This is the funniest word Eliza has ever heard, she thought.

Her uncontrollable body trembled slightly at this moment, despite the fact that she had always been calm.

"I'm well-known; all the advertisers and directors are calling and pleading with me to cancel my contract with them. Isn't Mr. Jewell aware that I've turned into a rat on the street?"

Eliza couldn't stand it any longer and grabbed the one on the decorative cabinet angrily. The vase smashed to the ground.

"You have three million vases in your hand, you can try it." Chester suddenly reminded softly.

Eliza's hand became immobile.

Three million vases are insignificant to her. But it was a big number to Eliza in Chester's mind.

"You took me to the company as a shield without saying a word. Chester, don't you think you need to give me an explanation?" Eliza gritted her teeth and returned the vase, then rushed to Chester's side, her eyes flushed. "Even if you don't like me, and I'm not as important as Cindy. I'm still a person and I generate so much revenue for the company every year. If you say you're going to destroy me, what do you think of me?"

She was timid When she put the vase back again, and Chester looked down on her.

Chester hadn't bothered to argue with her up to this point, so he pulled a card from his drawer and tossed it on the table, saying, "There's 100 million in it, I'll make it up."

Eliza's eyes widened; after all, she was a professional actress, and her expression softened. It's as if that card is mocking her. "I can generate hundreds of millions of dollars in revenue for the company every year, but you have ruined my entire life in the entertainment industry, and you want to kill me with such a large sum of money, you are my beggar."

"A beggar?" Chester sneered, "Beggars can have so much money, stop dreaming."

Eliza twisted her angry face, "I'm worth more than 100 million, I don't want money, I just want my own bright future."

Chester said indifferently, "Then I won't be able to do it. It's a fact that you've been with Monte Patterson, you can only blame yourself for being inattentive. Not to mention, I think you're worth 100 million already. The entertainment industry is changing at a rapid pace. That's right, you're going to be popular this year, next year and the year after that. A small amount of black material can destroy a star, let alone the matter between you and Monte Patterson. It's all black stuff."

"No one would have known about it if it hadn't been for the company breaking out and diverting attention." Eliza glared angrily at him. "Aside from my contract with the company. I am also a Woman too and Chester, you are really cruel to me, truly cruel."

Her eyes welled up with tears.

Chester fixed his gaze on those eyes. When she was cold, he used to think she was similar to Charity, but when looked closely, he realized she wasn't.

"What kind of woman are you? you're just passing the demand." Chester said impatiently.

"You are too shameless and don't force me before if you have the ability." Eliza said, her pupils wide.

"What if I force you, aren't you perfectly comfortable in my bed?" Chester opened the cigarette case and pointed with one of his fingertips at her.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2607**

### **Chapter 2607**

"Eliza, let me tell you, you are an artist of the company, you have signed a contract, and as a person of the company, you should always put the interests of the company and the boss in the first place. Today, isn't it also given to you by the company? I recommend that you take this 100 million and leave in the future. The company may still find a way to let you return."

Eliza, as if stimulated, could no longer listen and swept all the documents on his desk to the ground “Don’t take me for a fool; is it really that simple to return? I’m a first-line star today; you can make use of me if you can use it. How long does it take for the spotlight to fade? Years ago, I didn’t have any young capital, and you didn’t like me either. The competition in the company was fierce, so there was no way I could return.”

“You’re courting death.” Chester snatched her arm and threw her violently on the ground.

He gave Eliza a condescending look and said, “What kind of person are you, smashing things in my office? Didn’t you teach you a lesson the last time? I warn you, don’t go too far and irritate me. I’ll give you a little bit. There is no way to make a comeback.”

“Do you feel any guilt for me?” Eliza said as she sat on the ground, stunned, and looked at him with embarrassment.

“What exactly is guilt? What are you, you deserve my guilt.” Chester said coldly.

Eliza opened her mouth, as if she had been smacked repeatedly.

Today, she purposefully applied with very cheap makeup. She just cried so hard, and her makeup is all gone, just like a palette.

“Take the card and go. Of course, if you think it’s too small, don’t ask for it.” Chester said, disgusted.

Eliza stood up and covered the card with her hands, as if she was afraid.

Chester’s eyes darkened even further. After a while, his expression improved slightly. “Eliza, I understand that the company owes you this matter, but as long as you came in and spoke to me just now, I wouldn’t be so harsh. When a company owes you a favor, the company will repay you in the future.” Eliza sneered, slapped a few times, and wanted to give two sweet dates to calm things down and treat others as fools.

“I don’t want the company to owe me favors, whether it’s the company or you, I can’t afford it, anyway, I have no use value now, and I can’t make money for the company, so I just want to cancel the contract.” Eliza shook her head, tears in her eyes.

“Can you cancel the contract?” Chester lit a cigarette with a match, took a puff, and said, “You don’t want to sleep with others in order to make a comeback.”

“No, I don’t.”

Eliza horrifiedly raised her head. As previously stated, “I simply do not wish to remain with the company. I used to be the first sister, but in comparison to Cindy, I am constantly mocked and looked down upon. The mockery is even worse; if you believe

the company owes me, let me terminate the contract; at the very least, I will be less scorned.”

Chester didn't say anything, just stared at her with a probing gaze, as if trying to figure out what she was saying. Authenticity.

“What's more, I no longer have any worth.” Eliza gave a sad smile “What about the comeback? Young master Jewell, which female star have you ever seen have a miscarriage, foster care, or other negative news and can return? Yes, those TV stations are afraid to take the risk of purchasing the dramas in which I starred. Nobody buys the dramas, and the director will never use me. What else can I do but be ridiculed in the company?”

“In that case, go ahead and do whatever you want.” Chester finally opened his mouth coldly after flicking the soot.

He is a very practical person. When Eliza made this request, he had already thought Eliza's worth in his heart.

Indeed, the current Eliza reservation appears to serve no purpose other than to allow the company to waste the basic salary.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2608**

### Chapter 2608

Furthermore, Eliza's bad news is far more serious than Cindy's. It's fine to pay her to appear on variety shows, but it's unlikely she'll return to make television.

Furthermore, the current generation of female celebrities is evolving at a rapid pace. When the spotlight fades in another two years, there will undoubtedly be many young and beautiful female stars in the entertainment industry. Eliza can't get up because it's too difficult.

Another point is that with people like Cindy and Mrs. Jewell on Chester's side. He will undoubtedly bully Eliza.

Cindy remains useful. If Eliza continues to pique her interest, Chester will gladly support her.

But now... Chester's sick and tired of Eliza.

Terminating the contract is the best option to avoid Eliza coming to him later to cry and complain.

“Thank you very much, Young master Jewell.” Eliza said hesitantly, “Then... After I cancel the contract, the apartment that the company rented to me will definitely be taken back, can I move to your side temporarily.....?”

“Are you dreaming?” Chester was taken aback.

Eliza’s body shook slightly and said, “But you previously stated that I could live with you at any time, and you also purchased so many clothes for me...”

“you could also say before. Don’t you think they’re all fickle? Didn’t Monte teach you this lesson, you haven’t learned a lesson yet?” Chester said ruthlessly.

“Eliza appeared to be struck hard, tears silently falling from the corners of her eyes, “You...how can you do this, then can I still come to you?”

Chester said, “You don’t have to look for me anymore.” but on second thought, what if there is a need for me from time to time?

After all, touching Eliza didn’t disgust him as much as touching Cindy. However, he’s no longer interested in Eliza.

“Wait for the news, you wouldn’t come to my place if I didn’t contact you.” Chester stated unconcernedly.

Eliza was a little disappointed because she had assumed he wouldn’t want to touch her again.

It appears that it will have to be done again.

“Then...I’ll wait for your response. You can contact me at any time, I don’t have a job right now, I’m quite free.” Eliza said, her eyes filled with despair.

Chester smiled but did not smile while looking at her, “Eliza, when did you become so shameless?”

Eliza’s pretty face turned pale, her lips and teeth were bitten, and she appeared to have suffered through everything. “Young master Jewell, I don’t need to pay compensation for my contract termination to many companies this time. If I let you pay, I’ll...”

“Don’t worry, you don’t have to pay; the company will handle it.”

All she wanted from him was money. Take advantage of this.

“Let’s go, I still need to work, don’t come to the company to find me in the future.” Chester said impatiently.

"I...I understand." Eliza replied in hushed tones. Turning around, she walked away with a hesitant appearance of looking back and forth.

Chester disliked her based on her appearance. As soon as she left, he called Shedrick Daley and said, "Make a contract, and terminate the contract with Eliza that she will no longer work as an artist for us."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2609

### Chapter 2609

"Cancel the contract?" Shedrick Daley was taken aback.

Chester asked coldly. "She has a bad reputation, and she isn't as good as the newcomer at the bottom of the company, so what are you doing with it?"

"... This, this is inhumane."

Shedrick Daley exclaimed; he knew Chester was cruel to Eliza, but he didn't expect it to be this cruel; after all, he had slept.

"She brought it up on her own." Chester was adamantly opposed "It's fine to cancel the contract so that the company doesn't have to spend money and resources to compel her to return, and besides, those in the company who favor high and low, especially Cindy, stay Cindy. I'm not sure what will happen."

"That is true..." Shedrick Daley agreed, "Cindy can really do such a thing, you know, when Eliza went out this morning. The address of her apartment was leaked and a group of black fans stormed in, blocked her car and smashed it. Fortunately, the police arrived in time, and no harm was done. The police station just conducted an investigation and those black fans should have been someone They purposefully instructed, but those people refused to admit it."

Chester was startled and frowned, but Eliza didn't even listen to her when she came over, "Do you suspect Cindy did it?"

"This is something I'm not sure about this. clear." Mrs. Jewell was so protective of Cindy that Shedrick Daley couldn't say anything; after all, he was only a part-time worker.

"All right, I get it." Chester pressed his brows, his disdain for Cindy growing more intense. "Go ahead and arrange for the contract to be terminated."

...

Not long after leaving Jewell's family, Eliza received a call from Shedrick Daley, who asked her to come to the company.

She appeared in Felix half an hour later. As soon as she walked in, a group of passing employees behind her pointed and talked about her.

“I’m afraid Felix will change in the future, and the first sister will most likely change.”

“I heard that the company arranged for Sister Hailey to take another person, and I won’t care about her in the future.”

“Please, Sister Hailey is one of the company’s best agents. Of course, wasting time on a bad actor is impossible.”

“Hey, didn’t she also work with President Jewell, and the disparity in treatment from Cindy is too great. Well.”

“Can that be compared to Cindy, and Cindy has only been with President Jewell, unlike her, who has been with other men and aborted other men?”

“....

Although Eliza was used to being talked about, the more people said about her, the more outrageous they became, and they also claimed that she had miscarried. Eliza frowned and was about to turn around when Cindy scolded her from behind.

“You people, what are you talking about if you don’t work hard?” “Where is it your turn to talk about the miscarriage of such a refined beauty like Eliza?” Cindy asked angrily of Eliza.

When those employees saw Cindy, they shivered with fright and respectfully said, “I’m sorry, Ms. Turner, we will never talk about it again.”

She waved her hand, mistakenly believing that the company was hers.

Eliza didn’t bother her and sat quietly watching her perform.

“Eliza, I’m sorry. I’m sorry, you see, they’re talking your right and wrong, and they should apologize to you, but... who made you such a minor player in the company?” Cindy grinned. When she approached, regardless of how proud she was, “As a result, this person cannot go downhill. When the downturn is mild, several employees dare to slap you across the face.”

“It depends on who it is. Aren’t some people the best at standing tall and stepping down?” Eliza cast a cold glance behind Cindy at the bodyguards and assistants.

It was the first time she had seen someone enter the company accompanied by bodyguards. According to company policy, bodyguards should usually remain at the door.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2610

### Chapter 2610

Cindy appears to be very arrogant.

“How come you talked to our sister Turner? Apologize to our sister Turner immediately.” the bodyguard behind Cindy said arrogantly.

“Do you think I’m afraid of things? Cindy, Felix is not your company.” Eliza said coldly. “Although I’m not sure how you got Chester to protect you so much, you should understand his temper.”

Cindy felt a flash of fear, but when she remembered Eliza hitting her arrogantly that day, she smiled lightly, took a few steps towards Eliza, and said quietly, “Eliza, I’m afraid you still don’t understand why. All of your previous scandals erupted overnight, lest you be a fool. Allow me to tell you the truth. There was a lot of talk about me and Holden Fleming on the Internet a few days ago, so I made this with Chester. Let your scandal fade away, divert your gaze. Look, Chester treats me well, my words will doom you, this is the price you pay for slapping me.”

Eliza was taken aback.

After a few seconds of ecstasy, she quickly realized that Cindy might have actually proposed this idea.

However, this method not only diverts attention away from Cindy’s scandal, but also allows people to disregard the company’s fine.

Cindy won as a result of Eliza’s sacrifice, and the company benefited as well.

Only she was fully utilized. Her lovely face was unintentionally shrouded in gloom.

When Cindy saw this, she smiled proudly and said, “You really think you’re something, you can compare yourself to me, but it turns out that in Chester’s heart, you’re nothing.”

“Eliza scolds me, you can give her two slaps.” She winked at the bodyguard behind her after a brief pause.

She will repay Eliza for how she beat her up in front of all eyes that day.

The bodyguard immediately rolled up his sleeves and approached Eliza, stretching out their hands and grabbing Eliza’s arms from left to right.

Eliza narrowed her eyes and prepared to fight.

Shedrick suddenly came over quickly and said, "Stop this."

"Mr. Daley, Eliza insulted me just now, I only have the talent to ask someone to teach her a lesson." Cindy said dissatisfiedly.

"I just said that you hold the high and step down, is this also scolding you? if you want to bully me, just say it straight, there is no need to smear me, and there is no need to bring two bulls and horses as soon as you enter the company gate. Big bodyguard." Eliza said coldly.

"Who asked you to beat me up in the office last time? I brought someone in just to protect myself."

"All right, Cindy, stay on the line. Don't be too much." Shedrick cautioned Cindy.

To be honest, Shedrick didn't care for Cindy. He lacked acting and singing abilities, and he was arrogant in demeanor. He would not support her as president if it weren't for Chester's protection.

Cindy's expression changed slightly, she bit her lip, snorted, and walked away from the person.

Shedrick was slightly irritated; Cindy was too arrogant. He was still the president, and he didn't take him seriously because of the Jewell family's protection.

"Come with me, Eliza." Shedrick walked upstairs with his long legs.

Eliza followed him.

"Mr. Daley, thank you for assisting me in clearing the siege just now." Eliza said after entering the office and closing the door.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2611**

Chapter 2611

"Eliza, it is my responsibility to thank you and apologize."

Her words expanded Shedrick's guilt to the extreme, "This time it was the company that was unethical and sacrificed you. It stands to reason that I should discuss with you about this matter, but..."

"Isn't that what Mr. Jewell meant?"

Eliza took Shedrick's unfinished words calmly.

Shedrick's face was flushed with embarrassment, but he sympathized with Eliza.

There have been many women who have worked with Chester, but Eliza can bring the most benefits to the company, but she is also the most ruthlessly squeezed by the company, and she has become a victim of the company.

Shedrick also felt that Chester was too cruel. However, he was powerless.

"Eliza, I can only apologize. I have spent more time with you than Chester, although Monte introduced you to come in before, but I know very well that the relationship between you and Monte is not the kind of support that others say. You are not that kind of person. I have met many people in this circle, even if you are with Chester later. It's clear, you've always kept yourself clean." Shedrick said as he stood up and poured her a cup of tea.

Eliza said, her lips half-mockingly hooked, "Mr. Daley, you deserve to be in this position."

"I'm speaking from the bottom of my heart and I admit that I'm despicable but I'm sitting in this position, and I can become a celebrity by Mr. Jewell's side. But there are a lot of things that I can't do." Shedrick was telling the truth.

Eliza pressed her moist pink lips together. She had never disliked Shedrick. Shedrick had been a good employee for the past few years, and the company's annual meeting didn't always make sense.

"This is the termination agreement. From now on, you are free." Shedrick said, pulling a document from his drawer. "Regarding some liquidated damages and disputes between you and other companies, the company will assist you in dealing with them and will provide follow-up compensation. The company is also accountable. We've gone too far in this regard. Here is a check for \$50 million, which I will personally pay to you. Please, Eliza, leave this circle in the future. To be honest, this circle is very dirty and messy. "

Eliza was taken aback, but she hadn't expected Shedrick to compensate her privately.

"This is what I've deserved." Eliza accepted the check and was not foolish enough to refuse it. She has earned far more for the company over the years.

Eliza signed her name and pressed her fingerprints after carefully reading the document.

"If you require assistance in the future, please do not hesitate to contact me. If I can help, I will definitely help you." Shedrick said as they shook hands.

"Thank you... I don't want anything to do with you any longer." Eliza chuckled. She stood up and said, "I will vacate the house I rented as soon as I find a new one."

“It doesn’t matter; you’re welcome to stay for another two months. It’s just that Hailey might not be able to...” Shedrick said.

“It doesn’t matter because I’m like this anyway, whether I want an agent or not.” Eliza closed her eyes and turned away.

She’s leaving the company that she has been with since graduation. She will be free in the future. It’s not that she doesn’t have enough money to cancel the contract, it’s just that her money can’t be exposed. Chester will become suspicious and more interested in her if she is exposed.

She desired Chester’s willingness to let go.

Shedrick sighed deeply as he looked back at her leaving.

Eliza has left, and Shedrick will once again support the newcomer.

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2612**

### **Chapter 2612**

But how can a newcomer become so popular so quickly? Take Cindy as an example; Chester spent a lot of money to support her, but Cindy’s contract is for 30% of the company and 70% of Cindy.

Furthermore, he felt Cindy couldn’t hold up as well as Eliza.

Chester was willing to destroy Eliza for Cindy, but he thought Chester’s move was poor. With Eliza’s abilities, he would almost certainly earn more than one billion dollars for the company before the contract expires.

...

After going downstairs, Eliza held a small meeting in her office.

Jude and Hailey were the only people who showed up. When the other assistants, makeup artists, and bodyguards who had worked with Eliza for so long heard that something had happened to Eliza, they didn’t come to attend the meeting.

“These ungrateful people.” Jude scolded, “It’s a shame you’re so good to them. You usually give them bonuses in addition to their base salary from the company.”

“It makes no difference; they were originally given to me by the company. It was planned, and now that I’m leaving, it’s natural to look for another way out. Sister Hailey, thank you for looking after me for the past two years.” Eliza said to Hailey.

“Ms. Eliza,” This company is here. It’s so chilling, I didn’t hear any news before. if I did, I would definitely not...”

“You are also working for others, and you have no control over the decisions made above.” Eliza had no ill will toward her.

“If I hadn’t had a mortgage and a car loan, I would have left with you if I was younger.” The more Eliza behaved like this, the more guilt Hailey felt.

“It’s a good thing, because my future is uncertain.” “Goodbye, Sister Hailey, you also take care.” Eliza hugged her gently.

She took the elevator to the parking lot, and as she was about to get into her car, Jude appeared from behind her, saying, “Ms. Eliza, I’ll go with you.”

Eliza looked at the lively young lady in front of Jude. “You can’t do this, stay in Felix, follow the path arranged by your sister and you will be able to walk more smoothly in the future.” Eliza exclaimed.

“What’s the big deal? This place is so cold-blooded and ruthless. It does not sit well with me. Perhaps one day it will be sold for a profit. Ms. Eliza, I’ll follow you.” Jude said, having just left the society and being disgusted by Felix’s behavior.

“But my reputation is so bad right now that it’s impossible for me to come back.” Eliza explained.

“Things aren’t hopeless.” Jude blinked open her eyes and said, “You can go to Monte; Monte always knows whether or not he is being fostered. He’s a party. Furthermore, he’s now engaged, and his fiancée should have a face. If they come out and say that you seduced Monte, it will be a big deal for you to go public with Monte. Monte has a fish and a net, and your reputation is already tarnished; Monte is more fearful than you.”

“What if this offends the Patterson family?” Eliza wondered.

“Catherine and Freya are still available. Allow two friends to support you.”

“ ... ”

Eliza’s eyes twinkled with admiration. Previously, she only thought Jude was a little clever, but she didn’t expect Jude’s public relations to be as good as they were.

“Don’t you regret it, Jude?”

“Don’t regret it.” Jude walked up to her, a look of unwillingness on her young face. “Ms. Eliza, I am twenty-two years old this year, I am willing to fight and lose. It doesn’t matter, at least I have no regrets, and I am worthy of my conscience.”

“Thank you.”

Eliza was overcome with emotion.

Twenty-two-year-old girls have just graduated from high school and have ambitions, but they also have a conscience and their own bottom lines.

This is excellent.

She will not let Jude be sorry for her decision today.

What Shedrick has, she will eventually give to Jude, as she believes she is capable of doing so.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2613

Chapter 2613

The next day, Felix Media publicly announced the termination of the contract with Eliza.

Eliza was pushed to the mouth of the storm wave again.

[Eliza’s story is true, even the company terminated the contract with her. ]

[Felix Media is also a garbage company, and now that it has been separated from Eliza, it will be unable to erase the scandal that Felix caused previously.]

[I’m just wondering what kind of person Young Master Patterson is who looks after Eliza? The first-line actresses say that they can take care of themselves. How big is the backstage at home?]

[Jesmong Corporation is well-known; its hotels can be found all over the world; this Young Master Patterson is said to be the son of Jesmong Corporation’s chairman. ]

“ ... ”

After seeing the comments on the Internet, Jude was a little scared, “Ms. Eliza, it doesn’t matter if we ask the Navy to reveal Monte’s identity like this.”

“Jude, don’t talk about it, let’s move first.” Eliza replied as she packed her things.

“However, Ms. Eliza, the company assured you that you could stay for another two months.”

“A lot of people know my address, and this place isn’t safe.” Eliza did not raise her head.

“But I haven’t had time to rent a new house for you.” Jude was reminded, annoyed.

“No, I have already bought a new house.”

Jude was stunned. She had no idea when Eliza bought a new house for a long time. It’s not that she hadn’t mentioned it before, but Eliza always said that the capital’s house prices were too high, and there was no money to buy one.

Until the afternoon, Jude, who had been driving for an hour, was dumbfounded when she saw the garden-style villa in front of her, “This...this is your new...house?”

“Yeah.” Eliza sat in the car, the lawn inside neatly rested, the garden green, and the scenery deep.

Jude choked on her food Despite its location in the capital’s outskirts, the surrounding environment is beautiful, and the traffic is very convenient. The cost is \$100 million.

Eliza made her debut quickly. With so much money, how could she afford a villa? Could it have come from President Jewell? The Freycatheli company, which is still an investment, is profitable.

“When did you buy the villa, Ms. Eliza?” Sister Hailey and I have no idea. Jude inquired cautiously.

“There are so many things you don’t know.” Eliza sat on the sofa, gazing out the window at the peaceful bamboo forest. “Don’t tell anyone about this, not even Sister Hailey, just let her Others think that I’m having a miserable life now.”

“ ... ”

Jude suddenly found that she couldn’t understand Eliza.

But she was very excited. The wealthier the person she was with did not imply that she could rise in the future.

At this moment, Eliza’s cell phone rang, and it was an unfamiliar call. She glanced at it for a while before picking it up and putting it to her ear.

“Eliza, what do you mean, how long has it been since we ended, and you dragged me into the water, and now even me is on the hot search, I was killed by you.” An icy voice came from inside.

What is your name?” Eliza guessed a little, but she inquired knowingly.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2614

## Chapter 2614

“Stop acting; I don’t think you can even hear my voice.” Monte exclaimed angrily, “I’m already engaged, and everyone knows what we’re up to. My father chastised me, and my fiancée slapped me.”

“Oh, it’s you.” Eliza said lightly, “The Patterson family is so rich, didn’t they seek pressure from the navy?”

“... “

Monte choked. Yesterday he found a relationship to delete all his affairs, and he couldn’t let others discuss his true identity online, but today it was exposed again, and he gritted his teeth.” Eliza, did you organize the situation on the Internet? You purposefully focused your attention on me.”

“Don’t wrong me.” Eliza’s pleasant voice was cold and indifferent. “Who made me so famous, even now Infamy, it has something to do with me. Isn’t it normal to be on a hot search?”

Monte felt strange when he heard her scolding him, Eliza didn’t seem to be like this before. He sneered, “Then do I want to thank you?”

“Did I do something wrong?” Eliza suddenly said innocently, “Didn’t I have a legitimate relationship before, just because you were rich, I became the one who was supported? If I were you, I would stand up and generously tell the media that we were in a legitimate relationship at the start, and you can restore your reputation. After all, no one has a past relationship, and if your fiancée’s family key accuses you, you are also on the right track.”

Monte was stunned for a moment before sneering complicatedly, “Eliza, your true intention is to force me to stand up and clarify.”

“If you don’t want it, I can’t help it; just keep looking after my reputation.”

Eliza stated matter-of-factly, “It’s a big deal, and I’ll leave the entertainment industry but you, as a man, don’t stand up and explain and don’t blame me for breaking the jar. I broke down and reminded you that when you were chasing me, you sent a lot of text messages, which I saved all of them. I had no choice but to stand up and show my text messages to prove my innocence. As for you, deceiving college students who are not yet deep in the world, huh...”

Monte’s scalp immediately went numb. Although he couldn’t recall the exact text message he sent, he seemed to have used a lot of sweet words to chase Eliza.

He gritted his teeth and was a little annoyed, “Eliza, you are crazy, and you dare to threaten me.”

“You also reminded me that I still have the text message that threatened you if I committed suicide or let others see you. How ruthless is Young Master Patterson?” Eliza laughed.

Monte’s heartbeat quickened.

“Young Master Patterson, I believe you are a wise individual.” Eliza said meaningfully, “We are in the same boat now, don’t force me to die. Furthermore, you should be aware of how much money I have spent on you during our relationship.”

She Although it wasn’t really Eliza, she woke up and found that Eliza’s house had no luxury at all, and she believed that Eliza was not the kind of woman who sold her body for her career.

Monte was stunned, and his mood became a little complicated.

Only Eliza was the most truthful of his previous girlfriends. No matter what luxury store he took her to, she never wanted it.

It’s just that Eliza has become a bit...

“Young Master Patterson, I hope no one hears about this phone call today. The reason for standing up to prove it is all your own thoughts.” Eliza reminded.

“Are you really Eliza?” Monte asked suddenly and cryptically.

Eliza’s heart froze, and after a while, she whispered, “Eliza died the moment she committed suicide for you in the past.”

She got off the phone.

Monte was stunned for a while there. After a long time, he called his assistant.

That night, Monte personally applied for a blog account and posted the following statement: [Recently, many people on the Internet have been discussing and abusing me and Ms. Eliza. I didn’t want to say anything else at first, but many people on the Internet chastised me. It’s gotten to the point where I have to stand up and make a serious statement. Four years ago, Eliza and I met, and we were soon together. Between us, there was no such thing as fostering. It was just two normal young men and women who fell in love with each other. We later discovered that our personalities were not suitable, so we split up. I now have a new life of my own. I hope Ms. Eliza can find her happiness as soon as possible. ]

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2615

### Chapter 2615

After seeing the post, Eliza quickly forwarded Monte's post in her Facebook: [I just fell in love like many people, is it because I am a star and the boyfriend I dated is a rich man, so I became a star? Are you being fostered? Is it true that no one fell in love in college? I denied all of my efforts in the entertainment industry due to a relationship. Nobody cares about my progress. People who like me can keep liking me. I don't ask people who don't like me.]

Catherine and Freya quickly liked and commented on Eliza's Facebook.

Catherine: [I believe in you; you are a person who takes feelings seriously.]

Freya: [Oh, I've been meaning to say it for a long time, but it's not unusual for you to introduce so many wealthy and powerful people to me. I'm also curious if the people who say you're supporting them on the Internet don't know who your friends are.]

Netizens are frantically discussing.

[I know Eliza isn't like that; listen, She just has a normal relationship with Monte, okay? Stop talking about dirty people.]

[Eliza, you finally came out to explain yourself; we believe in you, and those who are clear will be clear themselves. ]

[This is a public relations copy that was negotiated between them. Why did Felix terminate the contract if it is not truly fostered?]

[Oh my god, it's just a normal relationship; it will be reduced to the woman's miscarriage and even suicide. Isn't the hospital's diagnosis certificate genuine? Eliza is determined to marry into a wealthy family and will force her to die. ]

[Eliza denied the rumour personally. The claim that she was fostered on the internet was false. Perhaps she never had a miscarriage or attempted suicide. Everything was rumour.]

[I worked in that hospital, and the diagnosis certificate appears to be genuine. It should be very formal and genuine.]

[Have you noticed that whenever Eliza attends an event, she wears a watch with a wide strap on her wrist, presumably to conceal the scars of suicide? ]

[Upstairs said, I also noticed this detail as well.]

“ ”  
...  
When the discussion was heated, Eliza posted another post: [Rumor: Many people on the Internet say that I have had an abortion, and affirm that I have not had an abortion for anyone. I've already hired a lawyer to sue those who purposefully spread malicious information on the Internet.]

Yes, I committed suicide, and the scar on my wrist remains. It had been about two years. I had just broken up with Monte and was dealing with a lot of emotions at the time. It was the first time in my life that I had done so. Of course, a love affair that ends in tragedy is about more than just feelings.

My acting career was also in shambles at the time. Many people continued to insult me on the Internet, causing me great distress at the time. Furthermore, I was unemployed for several months at the time, and I drank too much one day. I couldn't think of suicide for a long time, but now that I think about it, it's very stupid.

I'm hoping that some little girls who can't think about it won't be like me. Life is full of setbacks and difficulties. Even if we are discouraged, we must not surrender our lives.

When you love others, you must also love yourself.

Following the release of this statement, the term "Eliza admitted suicide" resurfaced as a popular search term.

[Our Eliza is so pitiful. I apologise. We shouldn't trust you. Our fans will always love you.]

[Oh my God, Eliza usually appears confident and calm, but she never expected to commit suicide. I can't think of anything.]

[As a recent graduate, I completely understand Eliza's emotions. My boyfriend dumped me shortly after I entered society, and my job is also unsatisfactory. It's excruciatingly painful, and there are times when I don't want to live, but if Eliza can survive, so can I.]

[I remember, when Eliza was unpopular two years ago, many people on the Internet scolded her, and the scolding was ugly. Everyone was too harsh on the newcomers who had just made their debut.]

[Eliza I'm Sorry, I seem to have scolded you two years ago.]

[Monte, this dead sc\*mbag, you must have deserted our Eliza for your fiancée; go die.]

[I decided to never stay in the hotel opened by Patterson's family.]

**Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2616**

## Chapter 2616

[It turns out that Eliza is exactly like us and will experience the same emotional difficulties.]

“ ... ”

Jude burst into tears of joy as she noticed that the comments on the Internet were gradually improving “Ms. Eliza, great, we won this time, and there are many online comments. The people who came in to chastise you have all become fans. You used to be a very proud image in everyone’s minds, but you were yanked from the altar this time. Instead, everyone believes that celebrities are just like the rest of us, and that they are closer to you.

“It demonstrates that our efforts were not in vain.”

Eliza gave a light smile.

It’s not a happy situation; it doesn’t matter to her whether the entertainment industry survives; she just doesn’t want everyone to misinterpret Eliza’s character.

Eliza, after all, still has her own mother, and she can’t let her mother hold her back as a human being.

“Ms. Eliza, you mentioned that you unexpectedly whitewashed yourself. At this point, the company may become enraged and vomit blood.” Jude exclaimed excitedly.

Eliza raised her brows, the appearance of Shedrick Daley and Chester Jewell can probably be imagined.

I tried to divert her attention, but she not only successfully cancelled the contract, but she also lost \$150 million.

fine.

This transaction is more profitable than filming.

“What’s the point of being happy?” Eliza squinted her eyes lightly, “I’ve cleaned it up again, do you think the company will easily let go of my cash cow?”

“So...what do you do now? The contract has been cancelled.” Jude was also a little dazzled. “Anyway, I don’t agree that you’ll play Felix Media; who knows if they’ll sell you again or switch to another entertainment company?”

As soon as the voice stopped, Jude’s phone rang, and it was other film and television companies arrived to sign the contract with Eliza.

...

At 11 p.m.

Chester had just returned from the clubhouse and was about to take a shower before retiring to bed when the doorbell rang unexpectedly outside.

He hurriedly opened the door and frowned when he saw Shedrick standing there, "What's the matter, so late?"

"It's a big deal." Shedrick Daley said as he dragged his shoes in. "Chester, you really messed up the company this time."

Speak."

Chester handed him a cigarette.

Shedrick waved his hand, wondering how he could still be in the mood to smoke "You don't usually watch entertainment news, so you don't know, Eliza was whitewashed, and Monte stood up and admitted that the two were only in a legitimate relationship, with no support relationship, Eliza. The rumour has also been debunked, but she dared to admit that she committed suicide, but she stated that she committed suicide because her relationship and career were not going well at the time, look at it for yourself."

He handed the phone over.

Chester took it, and a pair of deep pupils shrank behind the lens.

Shedrick, who was sitting besides him, suddenly felt a chill rise around him.

"We might have been duped by Eliza." Chester abruptly threw his phone to him, his eyes cold. "Are Eliza and Monte still in private contact?"

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2617

Chapter 2617

"I'm not sure." Shedrick frowned, "But I had dinner with Monte a few days ago, and he didn't mention Eliza, and when they broke up, Monte was real.....tired of Eliza."

"Tired?" Chester chewed the word quietly. His heart was filled with an indescribable emotion.

Guys like Monte actually disgusted his wife. Eliza isn't even on the stage.

But I was afraid Chester would flip the table in rage right there and then.

“It’s okay if you don’t cancel the contract.” Shedrick said sadly, “This time our company cheated her, and I want to win her back to sign the contract again.” Eliza is not going to do it.”

“I’m not going to let it go.” Chester said coldly, “I will let her come back and cooperate with us obediently.”

Shedrick’s mouth opened. He actually wanted to say that it was because they were unkind at first and then used force to force people to return, which didn’t seem to be a good thing.

Chester, on the other hand, has always been more domineering and selfish. This situation has disadvantaged women, and Chester will not give up.

...

In the villa, it’s 12:00 a.m.

Eliza received the following WhatsApp message from Chester: [Come here.]

When Eliza, who was sitting on the bar’s edge, saw the two words on the phone, her eyes flashed with obvious mockery.

Allow her to go and just go; you don’t treat women like people.

She put the phone down and ignored it.

Chester then sent another WhatsApp message: [I can’t come, but I reported your subordinates to the police.]

This is another set of threats.

Eliza looked out the window, ignored it, got up, and went into the room to rest.

The next morning, she was woken up by Monte’s phone call, and the other party’s voice gritted her teeth, “Eliza, are you very capable?” Why didn’t you tell me about the suicide? Do you know how many people on the Internet refer to me as a jerk? “Did you kill yourself?”

“Didn’t you murder me?” I stated on the Internet that half of it was due to a bad career, and the other half was due to feelings. It’ll suffice to conceal it for you.” Eliza leant against the bedside, her voice rising. Lazy, but with a distinct charm and publicity.

Monte was taken aback. He was furious at first, but when he heard her casual voice, a strange feeling came over him: “Did you just get up?”

He remembered Eliza. Eliza used to wake up sounding like this, but it's not as cold as it is now.

It's just cold and cold, which can pique the interest of men even more.

"It's none of your business." Eliza uttered coldly.

"Eliza, you are so skilled, and now you dare to scold me." Monte said, his teeth tingling with interest.

"Why not?" "I didn't know much before, but after entering this circle, I saw a lot of rich people, and discovered that the Patterson family is actually like that in the capital." Eliza said lightly.

"OK, I heard Catherine and Freya are now your friends." Monte said angrily. "It's incredible, but Eliza, you only came from a small town, and your identities are very different from theirs. People's differences are doomed from the moment they are born."

"Stupid."

Eliza immediately hung up the phone...

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2618

### Chapter 2618

Monte looked at the end of the phone call, and the entire person was stunned.

Eliza dared to scold him and then hung up the phone.

Isn't she in love with him to death or to life?

Is it difficult to contact him now that she don't look at him as much?

Monte's eyes were wide with curiosity, and he couldn't help but think that Eliza's move had piqued his interest.

...

When Eliza was making breakfast, Hailey contacted her, "You moved?"

"Well, the contract has been terminated. Occupying Felix's house makes no sense." Eliza tossed the noodles around in the pot.

"Ms. Eliza, actually...you have already thought of a solution, right?" Hailey was perplexed.

“Sister Hailey, you look down on me far too much; if it hadn’t been for the fire that burned Monte, I would have done the same.” Eliza’s voice was cold; no matter what Hailey had done to her in the past, the two of them were doomed to be apart after leaving the company.

“Do you believe Presidents Daley and Jewell will believe?” “President Jewell asked me to give you a message, he wants to see you this morning, otherwise you will be at your own risk.” Hailey said helplessly.

“Then tell him, it’s at 10 a.m. Biyun Club will see you if you click here.”

Hailey delivered the words to Chester.

...

Eliza changed her clothes and applied heavy make-up after breakfast.

He waited for 15 minutes at the clubhouse box before Chester arrived late. The man was holding his pockets, and his handsome face was obscured by a pair of silver-rimmed glasses. He was dressed nicely and elegantly.

Eliza irritated him the most with his dog-like demeanour, but she poured him tea politely, “Master Jewell, I specially made your favourite tea for you.”

Chester took a look at it. With a cup of tea in hand, his gaze returned to Eliza’s face. “Eliza, you are so skilled that even I dare to play with it.” he said, looking at the thick powder and thick false eyelashes.

“You really look down on me, Mr. Jewell. If it wasn’t for Monte’s help, I really couldn’t explain this matter.” Eliza said, her voice trembling.

“You think I’m a stupid.” Chester pondered and grab her chin, but remember the powder on her face, then stop, but her eyes are cold. “I will give you 100 million dollars and allow you to cancel the contract without compensation; you are now free and your reputation has recovered. Eliza, you have an excellent abacus; it appears that I underestimated you.”

“When I proposed to terminate the contract, I really thought about it.” Eliza trembled deliberately under his gaze.

“To be completely honest, I want to hear the truth.” Chester’s eyes were tired of waiting “What prompted Monte to stand? Talk to you, is there an unspoken agreement between you two, or is it between you and someone else?”

Eliza raised her head abruptly and looked at him terrifiedly.

“Eliza, did you have an affair with Monte behind my back? Is it a different man?” Chester couldn’t keep his rage at bay any longer and pinched her chin, saying, “Don’t forget, you are my woman.”

Although he had to admit that he was sick of Eliza, he was well aware that her beauty and fame made her coveted by many men in the wealthy circle.

Chester became enraged after a green hat was placed on his head, believing Eliza was in a relationship with another man.

“Is my memory faulty?” Eliza smiled hesitantly, “Young master Jewell, you said I wasn’t worthy of being your woman, and everyone said I was just a vent for you to meet your needs, you too. It’s not the first time I’ve met a woman. You have to pay if you want a woman to follow you willingly; I don’t see pay from you; some just squeeze me.”

“You finally told the truth...” Chester squinted coldly.

“Isn’t that right?”

Eliza said angrily and painfully, “I’ll follow you even though I don’t own a home or a car and am not even qualified to open a studio. I not only have nothing, but I also signed the company’s most stringent contract. The company’s big head earns money, while I am the small head; the company’s good resources belong to Cindy; it’s a shame I made so much money for the company.

But I could become a victim of the company at any time, and oh, by the way, I have to sleep with you, is it the kind of sleeping with you without any dignity, because they’re all sleeping, is there a difference between sleeping with one more person and sleeping with one less person?”

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2619

### Chapter 2619

“Did you actually sleep with someone?”

Chester’s long and narrow eyes filled with rage, as if he was looking at the dirtiest things in the world, and the strength in his hands increased dramatically.

Eliza only felt pain as if her chin had been crushed, and she couldn’t take it any longer, and tears fell down in pain.

Tears mixed with greasy fat powder, very greasy...

Chester shook her off, grabbed a tissue, and vigorously wiped his soiled hands. He threw it on her after wiping it, “Eliza, you are so f\*cking dirty.”

“What should I do?” Eliza sighed and said, “Can’t I rely on myself if you don’t help me, Mr. Jewell? Did you force me to sleep before, you slept so comfortably and didn’t spend any money, so you thought about me as well. It’s too cheap; even if you had a bad attitude towards others before sleeping with a woman, you should have at least some of them.”

To be honest, if she didn’t want to tear her face off with Chester right now, she would want to scold a lot of ugly things.

It’s just that clashing with Chester now isn’t a good idea.

“The contract has been terminated, and I’m more daring.” Chester sneered, “But I have to admit, you are really cheap in my heart.”

“So, under the sun, I can find someone who doesn’t think I’m cheap.” Mr. Jewell, you are not the only man.”

Chester was completely angered by Eliza’s words.

“Eliza, don’t you really want to be concerned about the lives of those subordinates?” Chester demanded.

“Mr. Jewell, don’t deceive people too much.” Eliza said, taking a deep breath.

Chester sneered, his face expressionless.

Eliza blinked, took a few deep breaths, and let the tears flow back into her eyes with a look of resentment, “Mr. Jewell, I don’t need to tell you how many crazy things Sarah has done. During that trial, all of her evil deeds were considered. I explained that I never imagined Sarah would be treated fairly before asking my men to kidnap her. I thought I’d never be able to wait for that day, so I kidnapped her to avenge Aunt Neeson and Charity.”

“You owe no guilt to me, Charity, or the Neeson family.” If you hadn’t insisted on believing Charity was the murderer, the lawyer by your side would not have sentenced her to prison and now she’s dead without even bones. That’s left.”

“Those subordinates are avenging Charity and the Neeson family, but you’re using it to threaten me; don’t you think you’re without humanity?”

Eliza stared at Chester with wide eyes. The sparkling eyes glowed with perplexity and sadness.

Chester’s face has long been unappealing. Charity has become a lump in his heart since meeting Sarah and learning many truths.

He used to believe that Charity's love for him when he was younger was all a ruse with ulterior motives. He only realised now that he had always misunderstood Charity.

Charity's death was like a needle inserted deeper and deeper into the night.

Chester smoked a cigarette and burst out laughing, "You said I was cold-blooded, so do you think I'd still feel guilty?"

"Would the Neeson family have died if you hadn't assisted Sarah in abusing Clark?" Eliza was a little dim. "I didn't know a lot of things before, but Catherine told me later." She said.

Chester approached the floor-to-ceiling window, smoked the entire cigarette, and then said, "You go back to the company, I will take that a few subordinates are free, and you don't have to sleep with me in the future."

In any case, he was sick of her sleeping.

Chester was disgusted, especially after learning that she had slept with other men.

He would definitely kill another woman who cuckolded him.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2620

Chapter 2620

But, given that she had previously avenged Charity, this was the end.

"Don't bother bargaining with me any longer; this is my biggest concession." Chester stated coolly.

"It is not impossible for me to return to the company, but if I do not sign the previous contract, my maximum share is four or six. I'll be six years old, and you'll be four. In addition, I plan to open my own studio and recruit my own team. I decide for myself that I no longer want to be a company puppet." Eliza said, raising her head.

"Are you still willing to bargain with me?" Chester's eyes were filled with impatience, "I will let you go is the greatest tolerance."

"Isn't your threat to me ultimately coming from those men?" Eliza clenched her teeth.

"If I don't care about those few people's lives, I have made enough sacrifices for them; they help me, I give them money, and everyone takes what they need; I can't spend my entire life for them. To tell you the truth, many companies are poaching me after I left Felix, and even Fraga Pictures has offered 82% sharing contract."

Chester gave her a deep look; his sharp eyes can see right through people.

Eliza bit her lower lip and looked at him.

Chester narrowed his eyes, unsure whether he could keep Eliza at this time.

After all, human nature is incapable of resisting temptation.

Eliza might be shaken if Hugo Cheever offered an attractive price.

“I’m happy if I can be rescued, but I can’t keep spending it with you if I can’t be rescued.” Eliza said quietly. To be honest, Felix Entertainment does not suit me. You must assist Cindy and the best resources will be provided to you. She, if I don’t reclaim some of my freedom, I will be trapped by the company sooner or later; if it remains the same as before, I might as well sign Fraga; after all, Felix’s reputation is not good at all.”

“...Okay.”

Chester looked at her quietly for a few seconds before nodding, “I agree to what you mentioned, and I will return to the company in the afternoon to sign the contract again.” He turned around and left after speaking.

When he walked to the door, he turned around again, “By the way, take all your things from me. If you don’t come to take them, I will just throw them away.”

“Yes, they are all well-known brands; how can you throw them away?” Eliza immediately blurted out, a look of love for money on her face.

Chester gave her a sarcastic and disgusted look before walking away without looking back.

...

Eliza’s overall feeling after leaving the club was one of relaxation.

A contract is meaningless; it doesn’t matter if she breaches it and loses some money; what matters is that she is no longer threatened by Chester? she is free.

She doesn’t need to see Chester’s face again after her family leaves Australia.

Thinking about this, Eliza sneered and drove to Chester’s residence.

She just didn’t expect that when she just arrived at the door and was about to use the password to open the door, Chester came out of the elevator behind her.

She sighed quietly, knowing that he was returning and that she might as well get it in a few days.

“I thought you’d put it off for a few days, but I couldn’t wait.” Chester mockingly approached her. “All right, let’s go, the password has been changed.”

“Even though the password has been changed, it seems that ‘Jewell’ appears to be always early. I’m getting out of here.” Eliza said sarcastically.

“You are, indeed, a woman who bores men.” Chester glanced at her coldly. “I used to think it was interesting, but now it’s like that.”

“ . . . ”