

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2685

Chapter 2685

Charity exclaimed. "You executioner, you have never felt any guilt.

I personally said that I was

Charity's childhood friend but how did you treat her to satisfy your own selfish desires? You are a

pervert, a cold-blooded animal, destined to be alone, no one will like you and your family doesn't

like you because they think you are terrible, but it can bring them benefits."

"There are a lot of women around you, but they're all after your money and benefits from you.

Your friends appear to be numerous, but they are all there for their own purposes and

requirements. When it comes to Rodney's downfall, those friends are to blame. Have you gotten

in touch with him yet?"

"Shaun may be your only true friend, but he has a family with children, and his wife despises

you, and it is fated that he will never be the same as before, otherwise this time You're in jail,

why didn't he offer to help you..."

"Crack."

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Chester slammed the table and stood up, spilling the wine on the table. Even the saxophone

players stopped playing in the western restaurant.

"Eliza, do you want to live?" Chester asked, his eyes dark red.

Gage, the bodyguard and the others who were standing at the door heard the movement and

immediately approached Eliza, asking, "Miss, what happened?"

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It's nothing. I don't think Mr. Jewell will act so rashly here."

Charity said calmly as she raised her

arm and motioned them to step back. "You started at me as soon as you got out of prison, not to mention the surrounding area. It's surveillance, but I was photographed entering the restaurant with you on the road outside. Do you think my friends won't stand up for me if you cover the sky with your hands?"

Chester grinned, his hands resting on the table. He pushed him over with overwhelming force, "But every now and then I act like a lunatic. Do you want to give it a shot? It means a lot to both of us. How about you, don't you want to avenge me for the sake of Charity?"

Charity said lightly, "Forget it; if I die with you, I don't want to run into you on the Road again. It's a shame. Although I hate you very much and I don't plan to always take revenge on you, so I can send you in. Your best skill is three months in prison."

Chester sneered, "Eliza, you're self-aware, but your feelings for Charity are identical. You don't even dare to retaliate against me. Didn't you say I'm the executioner?"

"I dare not because I understand the value of life."

Charity had died, so her eyes were calm. She used to take for granted the life that God had given her, and she always thought it was boring. But that dream taught her that Charity gave her this life and allowed her to continue, and she should not be deceived by Charity's intentions.

She still has a lot of work to do. She wishes to revitalize the Neeson Corporation.

Chester's face was deãant, "At the end of the day, you're just scared."

Chester hoped that the woman in front of him could exact her revenge. He welcomes her vengeance against Charity.

Nobody knew Charity was a thorn in his heart.

"I can compete with you if you are the true Reborn. If you win, you will be the sole owner of the Jewell family. If you lose, you'll be leaving Jewell's family."

Chester looked at her and wrote the challenge letter down word for word, saying, "You are the first woman who can receive my challenge letter."

"I have no desire to fight for Jewell Corporation and I'm unfamiliar with the medical industry. The competition between the two of us may cause upheaval in Jewell's and even spread to the hospital below, causing people who need to see a doctor to postpone treatment."

Charity said, shaking her head, "I prefer to be a shareholder in Jewell Corporation and according to your ability, I can get billions of dollars every year while sitting at home."

Chester understood, the corners of his mouth twitched and he said, "Listen to what I mean to work for you."