

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2713

Chapter 2713

Charity had been awake for a long time and was irritated by Chester's behavior "Do you not know how to contact the police?"

"We don't even consider working here if one person dares to call the police. Ms. Eliza, please keep this matter private and don't make a big fuss. It's not easy for us to find work."

Charity was suffering from a headache. Put on her coat, get up, and walk out the door.

The weather was still cold in the early morning, and the wind made her shiver for a while.

The car of the initiator was parked in front of her gate. Chester sat in the car and closed his eyes, the doors and windows were tightly shut and a loudspeaker worth tens of thousands of dollar was installed on the roof of a multimillion-dollar luxury car.

Charity hated her teeth.

Everyone couldn't sleep because Chester was so loud but he slept soundly.

Charity removed the loudspeaker and carried it into the villa. She intended to go in and close it again so as not to wake Chester and grab her.

Let's see how Chester puts it without this thing.

As a result, the door was only halfway shut, and Chester dashed out of the car and back in like a loach.

The door shut with a click.

“Chester, you broke into my house at night, what do you want?” Charity asked as she looked at the extra tall figure in the yard.

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She took two cautious steps back as she spoke.

To be honest, Chester is insane. Charity had previously abused him in the office, forcing this insane man to do anything.

“Are you scared of me? If you’re afraid of me, why are you playing with me, eh?” Chester questioned.

“Who is scared of you?” Charity was slightly irritated. She didn’t arrange for bodyguards to live in the villa when she went to bed at night. After all, the bodyguard is a man as well. She would be cautious even if Miguel had arranged it.

She didn’t anticipate Chester being so annoying.

Don’t sleep at night.

“How come you’re so far away from me?” Chester approached her slowly, a charming smile on the corner of his mouth, “Are you afraid I want you?”

“Of course, You As long as you touch me again, I will immediately go to the police station tomorrow morning and tell the police that you forced me.” Charity said coldly.

“All right, I’ll force you once and collect some money, then I’ll spend another three months in jail. I think it’s worth it.” Chester knelt, and the handsome face approached her slowly.

Charity took a bath and drank some red wine, and a faint fragrance wafted over her body.

Chester's body was on the verge of moving.

Charity slapped him across the face with her hand.

Chester grabbed her wrist, lightly touched her fingertips at the location of her pulse, and laughed, "Just kidding, why are you so nervous, I won't force you."

"What do you want to do, Chester?" Charity had been up all day and was exhausted and didn't sleep well at night.

Chester was stunned for a moment, but her question completely stopped him, "I'm not sure, Eliza, no woman has ever dared to oppose me like you have. The problem is that you have succeeded. You said, you hate you, and but I do, I think you are more interesting than hate. To be honest, something was wrong with me in the past. I'm a jerk and a sc*mbag. Or... we have a good conversation. For starters, I haven't had a good relationship in a long time."

Charity was speechless, as if she had heard a joke "Who would dare to fall in love with you, do you lack heart? Besides, do you think I'll fall in love with someone who once trampled on me, The man who forced me?"

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Chapter 2714

Chester said abruptly, "I wasn't always like this. I used to want to love someone well but when I first fell in love, a lot of things happened that made me no longer believe in feelings."

Charity was taken aback.

—Did Chester previously fall in love with someone else?

—Who?

–Could it be before they started dating?

When She think back on her previous self, she was a real cannon fodder.

Charity turned around and poured a glass of water for herself and asked, “Then I wonder what kind of woman would allow the dignified Young Master Jewell to fall into it.”

“You know, Charity.” Chester’s voice could be heard from behind.

“Cough cough.” Charity choked after drinking the water down her throat.

Charity coughed for a long time, until her eyes were flushed, and Chester gently patted one hand behind her back, “Are you okay?”

“I have something to do, Chester, please don’t use the dead people for entertainment.” Charity shook off her hand and stared at him with disgust.

“Do you think I’m kidding you?” Chester regarded her with a glum expression.

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“Otherwise, How could you love Charity? You’re just playing with an ignorant girl and you sent her to prison.” Charity sneered .

If she wasn’t Charity, Chester’s words could have misled her. But she’s a party. She was well aware of Chester treat her.

After Charity called her out for the first time, when she was happy and sweet, Chester cruelly wanted to say goodbye to her.

Chester claimed he only wanted to play with her.

A woman like her would delude herself into marrying him, and it is her honor to give him the first time.

By the way, Chester also stated that he gave her the first time so easily, and he had no idea if it was an outside membrane.

Charity believed that no one in the world was crueler or more hurtful than Chester's words.

In an instant, Chester can transport someone from heaven to h-e-l-l.

If this was the love he was referring to, Charity couldn't stand it.

Furthermore, Charity didn't believe it.

Chester frowned deeply in response to the woman's venomous gaze. He lit a cigarette and sat behind her on the sofa "There were misunderstandings between Charity and I, and those misunderstandings caused me to despise and hate her, so every time I saw her, I never put on a good face and I didn't know the truth until I saw Sarah for the last time. In fact, both Charity and I were being played by Sarah."

"Can you tell me what Sarah said?" Charity inquired without hesitation.

"You seem to want to know." Chester said, his eyes widening as he heard the woman's eager words.

"No, Charity was a friend of mine, and I wanted to know everything about her." He piqued Charity's interest.

Sarah must have done a lot of bad things and saying it in court must be just the tip of the iceberg. There are undoubtedly many things that have not been revealed.

"Would you like to know?" Chester asked, shaking his raised leg, "then pour me a glass of wine."

“Then don’t talk about it because you’ll be sick to your stomach.” Charity turned around and walked away.

Drinking makes it easy to lose control of s-e-x. How could Charity allow a man to drink alcohol at night and she didn’t have a brain problem?

“In fact, I ended my relationship with Charity because of Sarah’s secret mischief.” Chester’s voice could be heard from behind once more.

Charity was startled and came to a halt, but she did not look back.

Chester exhaled deeply, “Sarah purposefully imitated Charity’s handwriting when writing a diary for me to read, and it wrote a lot of Charity. She didn’t love me, she just wanted my identity and my money. The diary that wanted to benefit from me. She liked a boy named Elliott Judson in the class.”

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Chapter 2715

Elliott Judson?

Charity had to think about such a boy for more than ten seconds.

In her memory, Elliott was pure and clean, always dressed in yellowed clothes and he was very handsome, had good grades, and many girls in the class liked him.

She just didn’t like him but she only considers Elliott to be a good friend. Furthermore, because they were both top students in the class and class monitors, they would inevitably had more contact.

“It’s ridiculous, Haha, Charity was not that kind of person.” She said angrily.

Chester gave her a startling look and asked, “What if it was you? Oneday, In the room, you were separated from your boyfriend. I discovered a diary with your boyfriend’s handwriting on it. In dairy I

found that Elliott was only interested in you because of your identity and beauty. He already had a beloved woman, but the other party's requirements were nearly met. Eliza, will you believe him if he can't give him the life he wants in the future?"

Charity stunned by his question.

Will she accept it? Perhaps some faith.

The more she care about someone, the more she will think about them.

Even the smallest of objects can be extremely dangerous.

She was born into a remarried family.

"Look." Chester blew the soot away and said, "Don't look at me now, I wasn't like this before, though I did talk for a while before meeting Charity, but it was just holding hands. It was just a kiss but I started to dislike her after that. I thought Charity was playing with me, so I coaxed her into bed on purpose."

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That's exactly what happened.

Charity's body shook slightly. She locked her gaze on Chester.

Chester could sense Charity's hostility. He couldn't figure out why he had told her about this late at night.

It's possible that he was suddenly tired in the middle of the night.

It's also possible that his grievances with Charity have been buried in the depths of his heart, and the backlog has accumulated for far too long, and he needs to talk to someone.

The person in front of him is a close friend of Charity, and she understands what Chester said.

Furthermore, he didn't want Eliza to despise him so much.

Chester grinned, "I assumed that because Charity had duped me, she would have to pay the price. I used to be like this as a child. Acting with each other, because she serves no other purpose, I'll only treat her as a toy, to see who can play the other."

The thin lips of Charity trembled. She's never done any acting.

Now, She is extremely cold and really likes it when she has feelings for someone.

"Until the summer vacation following Charity's graduation, one day she said she was going to her class's graduation party."

Chester's eyes narrowed, and the eyes behind the smoke appeared to be caught in some sort of painful memory. "Actually, I was watching outside the box that day and saw her go to the hotel with a boy hugging each other."

Charity was taken aback and shocked.

Many people kept looking for her to drink at the graduation party that day. She was young and drank a lot, and she knew a lot of girls. Everyone told her heart a lot of things. She was in a good mood and became inebriated.

Later, a classmate drove her to the hotel, and when she awoke the next morning, she realized it was Elliott.

Elliott admitted to drinking too much the night before. He couldn't take it anymore and fell asleep on the sofa after opening the door and inviting her in.

Her clothes were neat and tidy at the time, and Elliott usually gave the impression of being handsome and polite, so she didn't think about it.

Chester never expected that scene to be misinterpreted.