

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2716

Chapter 2716

“Charity isn’t that type of person.”

Charity couldn’t claim to be the client; all she could say was angrily, “Charity will never do something like two boats, all you see is them enter the room, Have you seen them go to bed with your own eyes?”

“Are you sure?” “Really.” Chester sneered, “Then you saw Monte put his arms around a woman into the hotel, and the two spent the night in it. What do you think about this? “

Charity was deafeningly silent.

Chester stated coldly, “Unless you don’t care. I broke up with her the next day. For my own sake, I said a lot of hurtful things to hurt her but Sarah never spoke ill of her in front of me, either secretly or openly. I grew increasingly disgusted with Charity over time. What kind of nonsense love is concerned with my identity and money. Women, which is not a good thing.”

“...”

Charity was stunned for a long time before sneering, “Then Sarah was probably the best woman in your eyes, what did she say to you Do you believe it?”

“I didn’t believe it at first, but after seeing her cuddling and hugging other men in the hotel, I believed it.”

Chester curled his fingers in annoyance. “I have to admit, when I faced Sarah, I believed it. I had terrible eyesight when I was with Shaun and Rodney. She duped me several times. I incorrectly blamed and misunderstood Charity. You called me sc*m, and I admit it.”

Under the warm yellow light. The handsome man's face didn't show many emotions, but his eyes were depressing, ironic, and lonely.

"To be honest, if you ask me how many evil things I've done, there are far too many."

Chester laughed sarcastically, the air smelled of nicotine. "I'm a person who stepped into h-e-l-l with one foot, since that's the case. Now, why should I care whether I am a good or bad person in the eyes of others but I dare to swear in front of the gods that I, Chester, have not persecuted any other women in my life except you and other women are willing 'Everyone receives what they require'."

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"At first, I wanted to respect them, but those women clearly came for my money and they didn't say they loved me. Oh, but in the end, money was more important to them than anything else."

Chester smiled coldly and lowered his eyes. His long eyelashes casting a shadow on his skin. "After a long time, I look down on women who are close to me, but it doesn't matter, do people have needs? Originally intended to marry Cindy, but she was already married with a child. Her blood is extremely rare and beneficial to my mother. When she promised me, she promised me well as long as my mother's status is fine, and when word of the engagement spreads, she wanted a lot, money, fame, and status, and she wanted to take care of me."

"Cindy came to my office yesterday. She wanted to start a business. She lost 3 million, the conscience of heaven and earth, these years, I gave her The money is several hundred million not including the RV. As a result, the person who claims to love me can't give up even three million, and I won't give it, so she went to my mother for money."

Chester raised his head after completing his sentence. "I've met not ten women like Cindy, but only six or seven. Eliza, when I admit that when I'm with you, I scold you badly. It was very similar to those women who were with me at the time, and I would feel nauseated and resisted subconsciously."

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Chapter 2717

"Perhaps something is wrong with me. If you don't want money, I will scold and humiliate you. I work under pressure every day, I have to operate and have to manage such a large company. My parents have matured since they were children. I was complaining and scolding myself in addition to putting

pressure on me, so I said whatever came to mind. I didn't want to conceal it. In your heart, you must have chastised my forefathers for the eighteenth generation. It doesn't matter, I don't care because I'm tired and don't feel well, so no one is happy."

"..."

Charity suddenly didn't know what to say. She had never heard Chester say so much in her two lifetimes.

To summarize, she believed Chester's personality had become distorted and extreme since she had broken up with him.

Furthermore, the women in the entertainment industry are the ones he contacts the most.

To be honest, making money in that circle was simple, but it was too messy. Many of them, whether men or women, had long forgotten their original intentions in exchange for money, reputation, and status.

Charity said coldly. "However, these are not the reasons for you to compel me. I don't like you, so don't force me. Besides, I'm still Charity's friend, so you must have the fundamental bottom line of being a human being."

"I didn't want to force you at first, Eliza. I pursued you but obviously you were against me."

Chester's elegant and handsome face had a hint of complexity to it. "On the one hand, maybe it's a man's inferiority, but the more you reject me, the more you want me, and when I see you, I can't help but think of it... Charity."

Charity's body trembled, and the blood all over her appeared to flow instantly.

Chester questioned her eyes, "I'm not sure why, but your eyes reminded me of Charity, very similar to her, from the first time I saw you. You didn't realize that every time Do I like to cover your nose and mouth most of the time when I'm in bed with you?"

At first, Charity thought that Chester did that to hate her face, but it turned out that he regarded himself as Charity.

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No, her real name was Charity.

She and Eliza are actually not alike. It's just that a person's eyes and soul are inextricably linked, so Chester believes her eyes are similar.

Charity's mind was filled with a suffocating bitterness. God appeared to be joking with her.

Before Charity died, she wondered why Chester despised her so much and why she had hurt her so badly.

She died and transformed Eliza's body, but Chester claimed it was because her eyes resembled those of Charity.

"Charity is already dead, since Chester sent her to prison with his own hands."

"I'm not Charity, so please stop bothering me." Charity said word for word, her body trembling.

Chester nodded, rose from the sofa, and approached her, "you're right, You're not Charity. But I'm not sure why I'm here. I wanted to slash you with thousands of pieces but when you appeared in Jewell's conference room as Reborn, I was completely surprised and excited, like a wolf saw something. I haven't felt this way about my beloved prey, Eliza, in a long time."

Chester's emotions were no longer hidden. He said, "Except for Charity, I don't think I've ever met a woman like you. I'm not sure either Why do I miss you so much?"

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Chapter 2718

Charity was completely taken aback. She used to believe Chester disliked her. It has now been revealed that she and Chester were separated due to Sarah's intrigue.

She and Chester had been standing in a circle for many years. She would have had regrets, pity, and even blamed fate if she hadn't died. But her feelings for Chester have been clouded by hatred for so many years, from life to death, from death to life.

Even because of Chester, she was conflicted and even disgusted by things involving men and women. Chester's words tonight untied the knot in her heart. But that's about it.

"Eliza, Aside from the previous incident, we two are actually very suitable..."

Chester's seductive voice and breath drew closer. But as he got closer, all he saw were Eliza's uninterested eyes.

"Give me some face, I'm not bad, my voice is good and I'm in good shape..." Chester paused, feeling an inexplicable sense of frustration. "It's late. If you insist on staying, please rest early in the guest room. I'm exhausted tonight."

Charity turned around and went upstairs, her back thin and slender in her pajamas.

There was a pleasant aroma in the air. Chester looked at her back, and there was no lust to be found. It was strangely quiet at this time.

It's possible that the words that had been hidden in his heart have come out, and he's no longer as depressed. But he had no idea that one day he would make Eliza the woman who knew him the best.

This sensation didn't not appear to be so bad.

Chester looked in the wine cabinet, took out a bottle, unscrewed it, and drank half of it before taking a bath.

There were no men's toiletries in the first-floor bathroom, and only a pink towel hung on the towel rack.

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Chester's thin lips slightly curled.

Miguel did not appear to have spent the night here.

Chester wiped the towel with the towel after taking a bath and smelled a faint fragrance, knowing that Eliza had used it.

It was almost 3 a.m. when Chester finished washing. He was lying in this strange room and was exhausted, managed to sleep.

...

Charity was also awake upstairs. She was still considering what Chester had said.

Concerning the high school graduation party that day, Elliott and Sarah.

What would have happened if Sarah hadn't blown it? What will become of her and Chester?

The answer appears to be enigmatic.

She also wondered why God had allowed her to meet the extremely perverted woman in Sarah.

The Neeson family paid three lives for this.

Charity slept all night. She eventually fell asleep but she was only half asleep, and was very uncomfortable. She got up shortly after seven o'clock in the morning to prepare breakfast.

Chester was jolted awake by the sound of birds chirping outside the window. He put on a pair of pants and went outside.

Charity was wearing an apron and frying pancakes in the kitchen. She purchased the pancakes at the supermarket. Add some ketchup, ham, bacon, and a piece of cheese while they are still slightly fried. It's delectable.

Chester was in good shape. For a while, he lived with Eliza and rarely saw her in the kitchen.

"Make one for me as well." Chester suddenly approached her, and her ear heard a voice.

Charity was startled by the sudden voice, and when she turned around, Chester was still wearing the black slacks from yesterday, with a shirtless upper body, a thin waist extending from the man's belt, and strong muscles and lines on top. The rolling ups and downs, combined with the inch head on top of the head, exude sensuality and game.

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Chapter 2719

"Chester, I didn't ask you to pay for the night and I still want to eat my breakfast because I'm feeling Hungry." Charity said. She was a little stunned, possibly because she hadn't slept well and her head wasn't feeling well.

After Charity finished speaking, she folded the cake, placed it on a plate, and went to the dining room to eat breakfast with the milk.

Chester gritted his teeth, but he was hungry after seeing how delicious Charity was eating. "Where is another cake? I'll eat it and also I'll pay for it."

“The freezer on the second floor.” Charity finished chewing the food in her mouth and paused before responding.

Chester quickly took out the cake, Then took a bottle of milk from the refrigerator and said, “Hey, Eliza, send me your UPI code and I’ll transfer the money to you.”

Charity took out her phone, clicked for a few seconds, and displayed a request of QR code of \$20. Chester Simply scanned it and successfully paid.”

“...”

Charity gave him a serious look and said, “Chester, you told me a lot yesterday. I admit, I don’t hate you as much as I used to, but we’ll never be able to forgive you.”

“Because I forced you?” Chester inquired.

“The first is because a few women eventually fall in love with the rapist, and the second is because of Charity.”

“Also, I hate that kind of thing, I feel disgusted. I may never get married or find a boyfriend in my life.” Charity said, pausing.

Chester opened his thin lips slightly in surprise.

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Charity was taken aback by his remarks ad stated, “You will not be made by me... You cast a shadow on things like this.”

“Half and half, I’m disgusted anyway. It’s not like you haven’t tried it yourself.” Chester said, “I will die in pain if I do not take the medication. You said I’m a rock, and you’re right.”

“ ... ”

“Then you scolded me for making you sick a while ago, and said that my skills were not good, and it’s your own fault, not mine.” Chester sneered.

“No, you have problems as well. you used to have a messy private life. I was afraid of getting sick, and I have a cleaning addiction.” Charity stated unequivocally.

“I’m not sick, and I’m not going to touch sick women. I don’t dislike the bad things you did with Monte in the past. Is there a distinction between me and you, everyone? No one has the right to hate the other.” Chester said, his face dark.

Charity sneered, “Can one be equal to ten or twenty? For example, when I go out, a bunch of men say secretly. I am the Young master Jewell’s woman and have slept with Young master Jewell and by coincidence, I have slept too. What do you think, do I look for a bus?”

Chester was speechless.

Suddenly, there was a sense of being at a loss for words.

Charity took a light sip of milk, then said, “You don’t bother me any longer. I’m seriously ill. I’m a stone, I don’t like kissing. I don’t like going to bed, even if you force me. Do you think I’m a man? Do you want a woman to take medicine in order to prove her worth? Do you feel ashamed?”

“Then you and Miguel...”

“I treat him as a brother.”

“ ... ”

Chester had really obeyed. He never obeyed a woman like this before. "Eliza, if you're sick, you could go to a psychiatrist. You had been hurt by Monte. Was it necessary to make yourself like this?"

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Chapter 2720

"I was hurt not only by Monte, but also by you. Anyway, I haven't met any suitable men. I'm fine on my own." Charity ate a bite on her cheeks after taking a bite of the cake with her hands.

"I can go find a psychiatrist for you." Chester said, his face tense.

"Why are you looking for a psychiatrist?" Charity sneered, "It's cured, for you to have fun?"

"Can't everyone be happy, right?" Chester inquired tentatively. "Don't you want to have a child?"

Charity said as she lowered her eyes, "Why do I want a child? Is it easy to get pregnant in October, and the child is noisy, I am the only one? Are you dissatisfied? Besides, What's so good about having a child? I'm a public figure. After the birth, the child will still be discussed. I won't be innocent anymore."

"You and I will have nothing to talk about."

"With you?" Charity almost rolled her eyes, "Am I crazy?"

"..."

Well, The conversation returned to its original topic.

Chester said, "I'll hire a psychiatrist for you. I'll pay more money for the best. Anyway, if you start acting like this, it's because of me. I'll be responsible for this."

Charity said, putting down the milk glass, "Is it unclear what I said? I don't like that little thing between men and women. You like it yourself. Why do you force me to go? It's my illness and the reputation. You have a responsibility and Chester, you don't want me to sleep with you. Don't I have the qualifications to refuse to face you?"

The woman's eyes were filled with rage.

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Chester said, "Eliza, don't you know what's wrong, I'm a doctor and it's not a good thing to avoid doctors."

"What's the matter with me? There are so many women in the world who have been single their entire lives. Do they have to find a man? Chester, let me tell you, if you die, I can't be with you. It will never be possible if we work together." Charity said, taking a deep breath.

Chester put her out of the mood to eat breakfast and said, "I can't help it if you don't want to leave here, but I have to go to work." "You can eat slowly on your own."

Chester made her not even in the mood to eat breakfast.

"If you don't want to leave here, I can't help it but I have to go to work. You can eat slowly by yourself." She stated unequivocally and went upstairs to change.

Chester looked at her back. For the first time since his breakup with Charity, he felt the desire to be in a good relationship.

The other side was revealed to be a rock.

Chester admitted that he did not yet have this ability. He ate his breakfast and then left depressedly.

He wanted face because he was so despised by others. He just couldn't figure out why Eliza was so conflicted about men and women.

Could it be that Monte's abilities were lacking in the past? Have he followed her? Maybe it's a possibility.

...

Monte, who worked in the hotel, sneezed sharply.

D*mn, who is thinking about him. Could it be Eliza?

Monte immediately called Eliza and said, "Eliza, let's have dinner together, I miss you."

"Did you broken up with your girlfriend?" Charity was only irritated by Chester and said nothing about her past.

"Not yet... You also know that the two of us are engaged. It's not that easy to break up but I'm preparing, and I told my dad and Dad slapped me angrily, and now my face hurts. Eliza, please give me some medicine." Monte said embarrassingly.

Because Charity didn't want to deal with him. She simply stated, "I have something to do today, you can send me an address, I'll mail you the medicine later."