

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2751

Chapter 2751

Charity snatched the purse and smacked him across the face.

Manager Ortiz's angry face trembled, and he reached out to strike someone.

A strong hand reached out from behind him and clasped his wrist.

"On the lookout for death..." When Manager Ortiz turned around, the person behind him slammed his fist into his face.

Manager Ortiz cursed and glared ferociously at the man who had beaten him.

Let's see which be*st dares to beat him and if he doesn't kill him.

Manager Ortiz only became timid when he saw the tall and strong man standing in front of him.

Although the young man in front of him was not as fat as him. He could tell by his tight muscles and sharp eyes when he rolled up his sleeves that he was not his opponent.

"Who are you chastising?"

Miguel grabbed the manager's collar and pressed his knees against his lower abdomen.

Manager Ortiz wailed in agony.

"Did you just want to slap her in the face?"

Miguel said as he raised his chin and slapped him on the left and right. "D*mn, this is the first time I've slapped you. I'm not very good at it. Please accept my apologies."

"All right, stop fighting." Charity stated quietly.

Miguel came to a halt.

Manager Ortiz was in tears.

-Is this luck?

-Is this called back time?

Manager Ortiz obviously saw with his own eyes that Charity's two bodyguards had left earlier than expected, and he dared to attack. Then another fiercer appeared from nowhere, and he had no idea where it came from. His fist was the size of a hammer.

"Ask yourself, the company allocates funds to fund athletes every year, and there are at least four or five athletes each year." Charity said condescendingly as she walked in front of Manager Ortiz. "You keep saying that those athletes were all chosen by you. As a result of their talent and hard work, none of them won the Olympic championship, and they did not even qualify to compete in the Olympic championship. Don't consider people to be fools."

Manager Ortiz originally wanted to scold, but after seeing Miguel on the side, he held back, and said, "You're wronged, Miss Eliza, it's like gambling, too many popular players are funded, so I just want to block those unpopular and talented. Yes, who knows...I work for the company as well."

"Yeah, for the company, all the players you work with drive BMWs, eat fried fish, and drink seafood soup, including you. With millions of cars, you might think that the other players are wealthy, but data shows that they are from ordinary families, and some even came from the countryside. Is the Sports Bureau being treated well now?"

"I was going to fire you, but since you don't know what to do, don't blame me for calling the police." Charity sneered.

"Call the police? Why did you call the police? I didn't break the law." Manager Ortiz said, his face pale.

"You were just now wanted to hit me is not a crime. As for my friend fighting back in self-defense, let me tell you, I don't know what cooperation agreement you and those players have reached in private, but your actions have constituted a The crime of embezzlement, knowing the law and breaking the law, but you don't know how to restrain yourself. Don't blame me for being rude." Charity said, raising her eyebrows.

Charity turned and walked away after speaking, while calling the police.

Manager Ortiz's vision was cloudy. He wanted to catch up, but Miguel was staring at him from the side, and he could only clench his fists, his eyes filled with hatred.

Miguel took the wheel and waited for Charity to hang up before saying, "Do you need my assistance, I..."

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"This case will be heard in court sooner or later. I still needed to see a lawyer at the time, but I had a lot of evidence in my hands. He will lose even if he finds a lawyer." Charity cut him off.

"OK, there's no place for me." Miguel sighed softly.

"Who said no, didn't you just save me? He is so burly, I definitely can't beat him." Charity smiled.

Speaking of this matter, Miguel frowned and grumbled, "That's why I told Gage and the others to take a holiday, so he can take advantage of it."

"It's none of your business..."

"No, it's everything. It's all my fault." Miguel's vision was blurry.

"Then what do you want to do?" Charity blinked, her eyes seeming to see through him.

"Let me make up for the clothes. I'll buy it and give it to you again. If you buy it, you should apologize." Miguel said, his eyes quiet.

"I don't need to..." Charity held her forehead.

"No, I am responsible. I can't forgive myself for being stupid..." Miguel's eyes darkened once more.

"It's okay, I'm afraid of you. Do not do this, please." Charity quickly waved her hands, unable to bear it any longer.

Miguel was pleased. "Why, it hurts?" he asked, smiling.

"No, it's too hot for the eyes to act. I need to wash my eyes." Charity rubbed her eyes.

Miguel "..."

Miguel was tired and didn't want to talk anymore.

"You think I'm like you because I'm so good at acting." Miguel clenched his teeth and began the car.

Charity lowered her head and dialed the lawyer's number to discuss the manager's case.

After finally negotiating, he discovered that Miguel had already driven his car into the mall's parking lot.

“Do you eat here?” Charity was taken aback.

“Otherwise, going shopping immediately after eating is more convenient.” Miguel both gave her and wore a mask.

Charity frowned, “In another place, I’m a public figure. If you are photographed eating with me, it will have a negative impact on you.”

“Charity, I don’t care about myself, so why do you? Could it be that as your friend, when I have a meal with you, do I have to hide and eat it secretly? Don’t say anything for my own good, I don’t like this, the two of us are upright and have nothing to do Shameful things.” Miguel pursed his lips.

“Others will discover your true identity.”

“Then I don’t mind. Besides, my identity is unique, and no one dares to bring it up casually. If you’re going to be dawdling like this, I’ll quit my job when I look back.” Miguel opened the door on the driver’s seat and said. “I’ll wait to hear what else you have to say.”

“Miguel, don’t talk nonsense.” Charity said, his face flushed.

“All right, let’s go.”

Miguel drew her wrist and entered the elevator. For dinner, the two went to a grilled fish restaurant.

Charity purposefully chose a corner to eat in and sat in front of him.

When the waiter served the food during dinner, his eyes lit up with excitement when he saw her, “Eliza...”

“Shh”.

Miguel quickly placed his finger on his lips and softly reminded, “Trouble, we just want a quiet meal and don’t want to be disturbed.”

The waiter gave a blank nod.

“Don’t worry, I’ll ask her to sign your autograph later.” Miguel gave a gentle smile.

“However, may we take a group photo? I like you for a long time.” the waiter said excitedly to Eliza.

“Yes.” Eliza gave a nod.

"I said it is very difficult to eat in the mall, and there are no boxes here," Eliza said after the waiter had left.

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Chapter 2753

"You and Catherine are welcome to come to the mall for dinner, but not with me? I'm not your friend?" Miguel said.

"Isn't it true that you're a man? I wouldn't mind if you were a woman." Charity said lightly.

Miguel was speechless for a moment before giving her a thumbs up and saying, "I don't think you ever treated me like a man."

It was Charity's turn to say this time. But Miguel quickly said, looking as if she wanted to cry but couldn't. "I treat you as a good friend."

"..."

Charity came to a halt, unsure what to say. She reflected deeply on herself in her heart.

"That's true. I also consider you as a good friend." Charity raised the teacup in embarrassment, knowing that she needed to save this fragile friendship.

"Eat more fish if you don't know how to speak. I heard that eating fish makes people smarter." Miguel presented her with a large piece of fish.

Under the table, Charity unceremoniously stepped on him.

Miguel was limping when he emerged from the kitchen after eating.

Charity showed no sympathy.

—Who made him feel foolish?

"Are you not going to buy some clothes? Come in and take a look." Charity entered a men's clothing store. She chose a pair of blue jeans and a white sweater for Miguel based on his fitness.

After taking the clothes, Miguel removed his T-shirt in front of her, revealing his bronzed arms and angular abdominal muscles.

The man's body Charity is most familiar with is Chester.

Chester has abdominal muscles as well, but they are not as rigid as Miguel's.

The sales girl next to her took a deep breath and gazed at Miguel's attractive figure.

"Don't you know how to change clothes inside?" Charity said.

"Let you take a good look, I'm a man, not your sister." Miguel said as he bent over and leaned into her ear.

He raised his eyebrows and went to the locker room to change his pants.

Charity: "...".

What kind of second-hand is this, and he forced himself to eat more fish, estimating that he desired to eat more fish?

"Wow, beauty, your boyfriend looks great. You must feel very safe with him." the sales girl said with a smile.

"He's not my boyfriend." Charity spoke softly.

"Understood, but we haven't yet agreed." The sales girl smiled while covering her lips.

Charity sighed, speechless.

They didn't bother to explain how a man and a woman came out to buy clothes.

Miguel soon changed his clothes and emerged. He brightened up when he put on a white sweater and jeans.

He was young, but he was on the battlefield all year, and he appeared to be hostile. With his 1.9-meter height, he was literally full of legs from the waist down.

"How are things?" Miguel arched his brow.

"It's quite good. You can get it." Charity gave a nod.

Miguel paid right away and walked away dressed.

"In fact, Charity, my appearance is not bad. Although I'm not as handsome as Chester, but still have good features, tall stature, and big eyes." Miguel said as she walked beside her, showing a row of white teeth with a smile.

"What would you like to say?" Charity came to a halt and looked him in the eyes.

Miguel's lips twitched. He had a lot of thoughts before returning to Australia, but when he saw her eyes, he became terrified.

"Shall we go? Are you going to buy shoes?" Charity returned her gaze.

Miguel's irritated hammerhead was reflected in the floor-to-ceiling window next to him.

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Chapter 2754

Charity exhaled a sigh. She was at a loss for what to do with this friendship.

"Charity, there's a women's clothing store nearby, take a look. I told you I gave you clothes." Miguel indicated the store in front of him.

Charity said, "No, I don't have any shortage of clothes..."

"Can I have a look at the new styles, which woman would think she has too many clothes." Miguel dragged Charity inside the store.

Charity was unwilling to live or die, and the two were at odds.

In the end, Miguel was disheartened, and his handsome face, which had always been smiling, appeared a little unappealing at the time, "Charity, you're so unkind to me..."

"I really have no shortage of clothes. There is anything wrong between me and you. I treat you as family." Charity tucked her hair behind her ears.

"Since you treat me like family, and it's still early, let's go to the movies." Miguel said.

Charity looked at him for a moment before nodding.

They watched a love movie together. At 9:30, there were only a few people watching the movie, and they were all young couples.

In fact, only a few people watched the movie, and everyone was kissing.

The male and female protagonists on the screen kissed passionately when they saw the middle.

Miguel's heart suddenly became hot, and he looked carefully at the woman beside him, discovering Charity eating popcorn calmly.

"..."

He had to wonder if he was still a man.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be quite so unattractive.

The mall was closed after the movie, so the two took the elevator down.

There were more people inside, and suddenly a girl pointed at Charity and exclaimed, "You...you are Eliza!"

Everyone in the elevator was staring at Charity.

"You recognized the wrong person." Charity responded calmly.

"Impossible, I usually prefer watching your films, you are Eliza. Let's take a picture together." The girl squeezed over.

"She's not Eliza at all." Miguel blocked the girl's path.

Miguel shielded Charity and rushed into the car as soon as the elevator arrived.

It wasn't until the car drove away from the mall that Charity removed her mask, revealing a tired expression on her face.

"Charity, don't worry, I was wearing a mask just now, and no one can guess my identity." Miguel said as he tightened the steering wheel.

Charity gave him a puzzled look, "Okay, drive carefully and don't put me in a ditch."

Miguel heaved a sigh of relief and chuckled lightly. But nobody knew that he was actually terrified of Charity. He was afraid she would be angry, that she would dislike him and would distance herself from him.

Miguel seemed to feel a century had passed when the car arrived at the villa area's front door.

He came to a complete stop and said, "Let me take you in, Charity. I have a message for you."

"Don't say anything, it's too late. I'm going home to sleep." Charity turned around and walked away.

"Don't you even give me a chance to confess?" Miguel sighed as he grabbed her wrist.

Charity said solemnly, "Miguel, we're good friends and we can only be good friends."

“Why?” Miguel’s heart sank, but he didn’t say anything, and he appeared to be thrown into the abyss “You still can’t let Chester go? Is he aware of your identity, you...will you be reunited?”

“How did you find out?” Charity was taken aback.

“I just... guessed, Gage said that Chester came to find you that day, and he left lost. Actually, there were some things, it was not difficult to guess, after all... You were in love.” Miguel said bitterly.

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Chapter 2755

Charity frowned, “Chester knows my identity, but we won’t get back together.”

“Are you serious?” Miguel’s dull eyes lit up again.

“How old am I? Only his heart can bring him back.” Charity responded.

“Charity, didn’t you love him very much before?” Miguel asked, touching his straight nose. “That happened a long time ago. Chester spent less time with other women after he broke up with you and now he’s a completely a garbage.”

Miguel laughed at this statement, “Chester is not a garbage that no one wants. Many women want to marry him, but he is only interested in playing with women.”

Aside from Chester’s actions, in fact, all aspects Chester is very appealing in terms of conditions. First and foremost, he has a prominent identity, and secondly, God has bestowed upon him impeccable beauty and a model-like figure, as well as medical skills, making him the top leader in Australia.

Miguel, who rose from humble beginnings, is actually a little inferior.

Charity said, “You’re right but why do I think that once Chester knows my true identity? can I become his emotional terminator?”

Miguel was taken aback and then mumbled, “You are so well. Any man who is with you will want to cherish.”

“When you’re not with that woman, you’ll see everything as beautiful.”

Charity cut him off and twisted her hand away. Taking a sip of the mineral water in the room, she said, “But it’s a different feeling after getting it and being together.”

“No.” Miguel suddenly said in a serious tone, “If I fall in love with someone, I will definitely marry her. I will love her, be good to her, and always be loyal to her.”

Charity was taken aback.

After a brief moment of silence, Charity slowly screwed the bottle cap back on before returning her gaze to him, “Miguel, after Sarah died, I went to see a psychiatrist and the doctor diagnosed me with an affective disorder, which means that I don’t know how to fall in love with others and I’m unconcerned about your feelings. Actually, I understand what you’re saying but I’m just a block of ice, and I can’t respond to you at all.”

Miguel was taken aback. His eyes wide with surprise and confusion, “I...why haven’t I heard of you before?”

Charity said, “That’s why I’ve always considered you a friend. What do you want? If I didn’t have any problems in my heart and you’re so kind to me, I’d be willing to take a step but my heart is like stagnant water.”

Miguel said, “This disease can then be cured.”

“I don’t want to be treated, I don’t want to be treated at all. I think I’m fine, so please don’t like me anymore. I can’t respond.” Charity said after a half-minute pause.

Miguel gave a bitter smile, “Charity, listen to me, you were like an unattainable young lady in my heart when I was young, in the courtyard, you were always so clean and tidy, wearing a beautiful dress, I can only watch you silently and protect you from behind. Later, when you were taken away, I figured I’d wear clean clothes, match your identity, and walk up to you proudly.

I never liked anyone else growing up, and even the girls I saw on the road looked exactly like you. My school grades were average. I knew I couldn’t get into a good university, so I became Soldier.

But because an ordinary soldier has no background, he cannot be promoted, so I chose to go abroad. In the midst of the hail of bullets, I performed meritorious acts and stood out repeatedly, and the thought of forgiveness lingered in my mind.

I want to go to your’s side and introduce myself as Miguel.”

Charity was taken aback and took her time to respond, “Thank you, but I’m not worthy of you but you deserve better.”

Charity pushed the car door open and got out of the car.

Miguel followed and got out of the car. His eyes clear and honest in the moonlight. “Charity, you may believe I’m dirty, but in my heart, you will always be the cleanest,

even if you claim otherwise. It makes no difference if you can love someone, I will always watch over you in this way, even if you do not marry. When you are old, I can also take care of you and we can be best friends and best neighbors.”

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Chapter 2756

“It’s just... If one day, you want to fall in love. Can you give me the chance to try it for the first time, because... I really...I really like you, don’t worry, if you try and still can’t make you like me, I will never force it.” Miguel said again after a brief pause.

Miguel bent his lips, and a bright smile hung on the corners of his mouth.

Charity looked at Miguel, unsure of what to say. Just... her heart became a little dull.

Miguel finally said, “OK.”

Miguel laughed.

As if they were twinkling stars in the night sky. Such a bright and sunny smile.

This man has seen blood and blood on the battlefield, but when he faces her, he is always so clean.

“Good night, good night.” Charity turned around and entered the neighborhood and said.

Miguel stared at her until her figure disappeared.

...

The next day.

When Charity awoke, she found herself on a hot search.

The waiter took a back photo of her and Miguel having dinner at the mall last night and posted it on Moments. [Ah, ah, I met Eliza in the restaurant yesterday. A tall and attractive man ate grilled fish. That man was so gentle and kind, and Eliza was so lovely. She even spoke to me, she was so excited and I was also going insane.]

This small group of friends quickly fermented on the Internet.

[Has Eliza found a new boyfriend? Her boyfriend appears to be quite tall to me.]

[Haha, I've eaten at this grilled fish restaurant before, and Eliza's food as she ordered is excellent.]

[This man is so daring that he seeks out a woman who has offended Chester.]

[What's the problem, Eliza and Chester were compelled to do it. We are all relieved that she is able to begin a new life.]

[I saw the two of them yesterday while selling clothes in the mall, and I thought they looked like Eliza, but I didn't dare to recognize them. Eliza was always picking clothes with this man, and the two appeared to be very close.]

[Oh, Eliza is shopping for clothes with her boyfriend, Eliza has good taste.]

[At 10 o'clock, we also ran into Eliza, who was watching a love film with her boyfriend. Her boyfriend is quite tall, perhaps 1.9 meters, and has a very good physique.]

.....

Charity examined the headache. She had not expected to eat with Miguel, and there was a scandal.

"Eliza, you are too much. I asked you out. You didn't have time, and ended up going to dinner and a movie with other men behind my back. "Is that man the one introduced by Ryan? Eliza, I tell you, he is just playing with you."

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Chapter 2757

"How do you know he's playing me? At least he doesn't have a fiancée, and if he goes out with him, he won't be called a junior." Charity said lightly.

"Eliza, give me a little more time, I should be able to dissolve the engagement with the Thompson family next month, I recently collaborated with Karter Jamieson, and my dad is very impressed with me." Monte said quickly.

"Really?" Charity pretended to be taken aback.

Monte inquired softly, "Eliza, what are you doing? Let's have dinner together tonight. I really miss you. After seeing the news today, I'm going crazy with jealousy. I really don't know how I can bear you dating other men. I promise you, I will definitely dissolve the marriage with Sophie and I will be bombarded by five thunders."

Charity sighed, this Monte has a f*cking talent when it comes to talking about love.

“Okay.”

“We’ll then go to nearby Royal restaurant for dinner. Remember how we were watching the stars the first time we ate there? I’ll come get you in the afternoon.” Monte exclaimed happily.

“No, I’ll drive over alone.” Charity said.

“All right, call me when you get there, and I’ll call the manager to reserve a box.”

Monte got off the phone.

Charity made a playful expression at the phone.

It’s also time to get Monte cleaned up.

After all, Charity was no longer interested in continuing her acting career with Monte.

...

At evening.

A low-key Mercedes-Benz drove into the Royal restaurant.

Gage pulled over to the side of the parking lot near the elevator entrance and asked, “Miss Eliza, do you really need us to go up later?”

“No, you just need to get people ready.” Charity put on sunglasses to protect her eyes. The long eyelashes reveal only the tip of the nose and the maple-leaf lipstick.

“I’ll then wait for your call.” Gage followed her as she made her way towards Monte, who was waiting at the elevator entrance.

“Eliza, I believe there is something wrong with my eyes.” Monte smiled and gently hugged her waist.

Charity’s body froze for a second, then she looked at him, her delicate brows slightly raised. “Oh?”

“Perhaps you blinded my eyes. You look particularly lovely today.” Monte smiled up and down at her, a pair of handsome eyes on her. His eyes were sensual but not obscene.

“I appreciate it.” Charity averted her gaze.

Monte escorted her into the elevator and pushed the top floor button. When the elevator arrived on the first floor, it paused for a moment before several well-dressed men entered.

“Isn’t this the Young Master Patterson?” One of the middle-aged men cast a quick glance at Charity. Despite wearing sunglasses, he quickly recognized it.

“Young Master Patterson, you are stunning.” A man in a black suit made a joke.

“What a coincidence, Mr. Soucy. I’ll have a meal with my friends, and I’ll invite you next time.” Monte said as he shook hands with several people.

“All right, see you next time.”

Everyone was a savvy businessperson. The business community was far from spotless.

Many wealthy people have wives at home, but the flags continue to fly outside.

Everyone was taken aback.

...

At 7 o’clock at night.

The Royal restaurant has a Rolls-Royce parked in front of it.

Chester, dressed in a blue suit, exited the car, and the driver quickly drove away.

He took the elevator straight up, and when he got to the box’s door, he heard a few people chatting who had an appointment tonight.

“I’m certain that woman is Eliza.”

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Chapter 2758

“I look at it as well, Monte is very brave. Eliza is not a fuel-efficient lamp and Young master Jewell has suffered losses in the past.”

“Lower your voice and wait for Young master Jewell later. I’ll be there.”

“You’re right.” The person immediately lowered his voice “Didn’t you hear that Monte hired Eliza right after she left the entertainment industry? She must have had a previous relationship.”

“Monte did not cut. What good is it, I heard that Monte and Eliza had previously broken up, that Eliza refused to live or die, and even used suicide to force each other but the Patterson family did not look down on Eliza, and Monte felt Eliza himself. It is detrimental to his career.”

“How did you find out?”

“My wife and Mrs. Patterson were having dinner when they discussed it.”

“But I just saw Eliza up close. She is really beautiful. I don’t think she has much makeup on her face. That skin is white and rosy and no wonder Monte and President Jewell want to sleep but Sophie’s appearance cannot be compared to Eliza.”

“It’s still Monte’s mood. Ah, the top floor is a famous couple’s box. You can watch the stars while you eat and by the way, you can go to bed.”

“.....”

Everyone laughed and talked.

Until the waiter’s voice came through the door, “Sir, are you a guest of this box?”

The executives froze and turned to face the door, one by one.

When Chester entered, His face became more mature and gentle, as if he were the most noble and elegant gentleman, but his face was too secretive.

The entire lively box suddenly fell silent.

The few people who were speaking the loudest simply felt a chill behind their backs.

“It’s over. I’m not sure when Chester arrived or how much he listened our talk.”

There was only the sound of the waiter serving food for a while.

“This is simmered veal, and everyone takes their time tasting it.” Before turning around and leaving, the waiter took two steps back.

“Mr. Jewell, please sit.” A boss was the first to react, quickly dragging a chair away.

After he sat down, someone quickly handed Chester a cigarette, bent over, and respectfully lit it for him.

“Mr. Jewell, have you had a good night’s sleep recently? You appear to have shed some pounds. Are you overburdened with work?” Mr. Cote, who was seated on the left, smiled and took the floor first.

"I haven't had a good night's sleep." Chester held a cigarette between his index and middle fingers, his face pale to the extreme, "Close your eyes and remember the woman who sentenced me to prison just a few days ago."

"... .."

The box fell silent once more.

"You said just now that you saw Eliza here?" Chester asked, his gaze circling the faces of these people.

"When I got up in the elevator, I saw her and Monte went to the top floor for dinner." Mr. Soucy bravely said.

"The top floor is an excellent location." Chester burst out laughing softly.

"... .."

Nobody dared to take a breath and nobody knew what Chester was thinking.

Only Chester was aware of what appeared to be a raging flame in his chest.

Almost set him on fire.

He wanted to flip the table over and smash all the bowls on it.

He wanted to rush over to Charity and question her loudly about why he went out with Miguel to watch a movie and buy clothes last night, and then went out to dinner with Monte again today.

He did, in fact, watch the morning news.

Then he smashed several precious teapots in the office, and went to the boxing ring to vent before I came here calmly.

The current Chester appears to have split into two halves, with one half screaming with a hideous face, losing his temper, and mentally pinching Charity's neck fiercely.

The other half kept telling him that he was unworthy, that he had caused too much pain to Charity, and that he should stay away from her and not bother her.

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Chester gently exhaled. He delicately raised his chin and asked, "What are you doing, eating one by one?"

"Yes." Everyone returned to their senses, "Mr. Jewell, I haven't eaten with you in a long time. Come her and let us toast our President Jewell first."

Following that, everyone took turns toasting Chester.

Previously, Chester would despise drinking with these people.

However, it appears that only alcohol can numb oneself these days.

He is a doctor, and he is well aware that he cannot drink after a stomach bleed.

However, alcohol made him less out of control. He could keep him from thinking about the three words Charity all the time with wine.

...

The top floor.

The restaurant waiter arrived with flowers and cakes for Charity.

Monte stood up, took the flowers, and unfolded a beautiful diamond necklace: "Charity, I gave it to you; can you put it on for me?"

Monte's handsome face was covered in affection under the light.

Charity sipped her red wine slowly and said, "Okay."

"Charity, today, it's a necklace but next year, I'll give you a ring, trust me." Monte said as he walked around behind her, put on a necklace for her, and gently brushed her earlobe with his fingers.

"Are you serious about proposing to me?" Charity lowered her head and fiddled with the necklace's pendant.

Monte couldn't see her expression, but he knew she was moved. "Of course."

"I hope you follow through on what you say. I'll wait for you for a year." Charity said seriously, raising her head.

The corner of Monte's mouth twitched, and he realized that Eliza, this silly girl, only had him in her heart.

"Eliza..." Monte was about to kiss him when he bowed his head.

“Someone...” Charity said, her lips sealed.

“Yes, someone.” Monte was elated, “Then let’s eat cake first.”

“Yeah.”

Charity was not particularly fond of desserts.

“This is your favorite hazelnut cake, Eliza. Why have you stopped liking it?...” Monte’s eyes widened in surprise.

“I ate a lot, but it didn’t taste as good as it used to.” Charity said as she picked up the glass, “Cheers.”

“cheers.” Monte said as he sipped his red wine, “Eliza, I feel like you’re a little different from before.”

“Really?” Charity’s corners of her lips twitched in surprise.

“I can’t tell if it’s more temperamental or more beautiful.” Monte said, nodding.

“So, do you like it?” Charity looked at him with black eyes that radiated a quiet and charming charm.

“I like it even more than before. Eliza, I love you.” Monte said as he held one of her hands and lightly played with it before placing it on his lips and kissing the back of it.

Charity wished she could take her hand back and slap him again but she resisted. She was just sad for Eliza.

The man she fell in love with was completely unaware that her heart had changed, it was Charity’s heart not Eliza.

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Chapter 2760

“Eliza, I seem to be drinking a little too much, can you take me to the room to rest for a while?” Monte stood up staggering after dinner.

“Okay.” Charity held his shoulders up.

Monte was secretly delighted, and the majority of his weight was on her.

Charity stumbled into the room and assisted him. Monte pushed him against the wall before the light could be turned on.

“Eliza, I really miss you. Do you miss me? Do you remember how happy I made you before?” Monte said.

Charity covered his lips, Pupils are calm.

“There’s no one here, Eliza. Don’t be shy.” The hand that fell on Monte’s waist couldn’t wait for her Adam’s apple to roll.

Charity placed her hands on his neck and strangely smiled, “Who said...there is no one here?”

Monte was stunned for a moment before exclaiming, “Eliza, good or bad, you know how to scare you...”

He only felt something sharp behind his shoulders before he finished speaking. His pupils widened and he wanted to look back, but before he could see the person behind him clearly, his eyes suddenly darkened, and he fell to the ground with a “thump”.

“Good job.” Charity said to Gage.

“you still want to touch my boss.” Gage repeatedly kicked Monte.

“All right, don’t leave any scars. Throw the person on the bed.” Charity winked at Gage.

Gage dragged Monte to the big bed and began undressing him.

“I’ll leave first, then you’ll leave.” Charity said, not bothering to look at it.

“Let’s go, I’m sure I’ve done everything correctly and won’t leave any traces.” Gage returned his attention and snapped his fingers.

Charity walked out after opening the door and turning around.

After only a few steps, the elevator door unexpectedly opened, revealing a tall and handsome figure. The man appeared to be intoxicated, and his body shook slightly.

The heart of Charity tightened. Until she got closer and noticed that handsome face.

Charity cast a deep sigh. She didn’t expect Chester to appear here, and it just so happened to be this floor.

Chester unbuttoned his shirt as he walked. He had just finished two bottles of wine, and his handsome face was flushed with a sinister smile as he walked towards her, “Is it necessary to use my own body to bait Monte?” Chester ripped off his suit jacket with all his strength after he finished speaking.

Chester smiled brightly, "If you want to mess with him, leave it to me. In a word, I promise to take care of the entire Patterson family. They're all crippled."

The man, Chester, in front of Charity reeked of alcohol and tobacco. So Charity lowered her gaze, turned away from him, and wished to leave.

Chester snatched her wrist, pushed her up against the wall, and stopped her with an arm clutching the suit.

"You're not afraid of Miguel's mind about what you're doing tonight, Charity?" Chester knelt over, a slightly drunken gaze fixed on the cold white skin on her neck. There was also a fragrance that he was very familiar with.

"Chester, didn't you promise not to bother me?" Charity said, raising her head and looking at him coldly.

Chester became froze. He fixed his gaze on Charity's eyes, It was so dark that the light above his head couldn't penetrate. It was so dark that his heart felt cold.

Chester exclaimed, "I promised you that but I don't know why, seeing the news that you and Miguel were shopping, eating, and buying clothes with him, I'm very special. Charity, I want to go insane..."

"I want to completely destroy you here, I want to lock you up, and let me be the only one in your world." Chester tapped his left brain hoarsely.

"But this side told me, I have to stay away from you. I don't deserve to be with you anymore. I want to go crazy, you tell me what to do?" Chester tapped again on the right side of the brain.