

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2771

### Chapter 2771

Miss Lord sighed and said, “Dr. Jewell said to perform an operation on his mother.”

Miss Lord continued, “I hope Dominick can do it. He’s well trained and win glory for the country in the future. It is also because of your f\*cking safety that Dominick can train with peace of mind, and won two medals this year.”

Charity was taken aback.

Unexpectedly, a cold-hearted and cold-blooded person like Chester would have such a mind to win glory for the country.

However, as a doctor, his medical skills really make people speechless.

Miss Lord said, “Originally, we didn’t want to cooperate with your Neeson family. After all, your Neeson family is truly in a recession, and our athletes, in particular, are very careful in choosing endorsements; money comes second, and the most important thing is that the products are better. To be honest, your Neeson’s sports products in recent years have been difficult to describe, but the life-saving favor must be repaid.”

Charity: “I’m very sorry.”

Charity said sincerely, “We also cherish the feathers of athletes. If we ask Dominick to endorse, we must launch new products developed by us. We have currently invested \$300 million in research products that are progressing and breaking new ground, and this product will not be criticized by the outside world.”

“All right, then we’ll just have to wait and see.”

When Miss Lord heard this, she felt relieved. “I was surprised that Ms. Eliza transitioned from the entertainment industry to the business world, and also did an excellent job.”

“I know only one truth. If you want a brand to go high and far, product and quality must come first.” Charity stated solemnly.

“It’s a pleasure to work with you. You will notify the palace to come and shoot the advertisement when your new products are released.”

“Thank you. The new products will be available in about a month.”

Miss Lord and Charity signed a contract.

...

Miss Lord called Chester's secretary after leaving the company. Soon after, the secretary called Chester and said, "Mr. Jewell, Ms. Eliza from the Neeson Corporation has signed a contract with Dominick.

"Report to me anytime."

The secretary hesitated and said, "The Patterson family appears to have deliberately spent money to poach most of the senior executives of the Neeson family. Do you need to..."

"No." Chester indicated that the secretary could leave.

Kaiden, who was standing on the side, thought to himself, "Since it's all help, why not help to the end?"

"If I help everything to the end, it's not Eliza who is in charge of the company, it's me who is paving the way for her. This is not what she wants to see, and she will not accept it."

Chester laughed and said, "Actually, she can have today's achievements, even if I don't help her find Dominick, she will be able to solve it sooner or later, but not necessarily Dominick. Dominick is the only athlete who has won two medals at the Winter Olympics this year, plus he looks handsome and is even more popular. Eliza will definitely be moved and won't refuse when such a good delicacy is presented to her."

"It means you can help, but only if you want to." Kaiden said abruptly.

"Yes." Chester nodded, "Doing too much will irritate people. Not all women enjoy being paraded down the red carpet."

Kaiden rubbed the back of his neck.

The current Chester makes Kaiden feel incredible, as if he is a completely different person.

At this precise moment, the phone on the table began to ring.

Chester's heart burst when he saw the word "Charity."

Kaiden left with caution after noticing this.

"Is something wrong?" Chester stood up, picked up the phone, and answered.

Charity said coldly. "I'll call you if I'm all right? Thank you for Dominick. But that's all, don't pay attention for my business in the future. Don't worry about it."

"If you don't want to be related to me so much, you don't need to accept Dominick's endorsement." Chester said hoarsely.

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### Chapter 2772

"..."

Charity was choked in an unusual manner. She realized she couldn't have it. She stated unequivocally that Chester should stay away from her in the future. However, she still accepted the endorsement he sent to her door.

Dominick, that is Dominick. The only athlete to have won two gold medals in the Winter Olympics was so popular and handsome that both men, women, and children across the country like it.

She couldn't resist such a big temptation.

"I'm not an idiot. Don't give it to your door for free. But let me remind you, no matter what you do, it is impossible for us to forgive you anyway." Charity said cheekily.

Chester said casually, "I didn't let you forgive me because I know I'm filthy and unworthy of you. Don't worry, I won't try to get close to you in the future, but I will stand behind you. I'll be the first to offer assistance if you require it. This one shows up."

"Who wants your help?" Charity said, who was suffering from a headache.

Chester said, "You can refuse but it is your own business."

"Chester, you will not be possessed by something strange. Come on..." Charity exhaled.

"Didn't you say you could bear it, Charity? I'm bearing it, understand, I only understand now that liking is plundering, love is restraint, and forbearance." Chester gave a bitter smile.

Charity was at a loss for words.

The two were quiet for a while, and Chester whispered again: "Charity, why don't we have a discussion, in this life, I will not approach you like this, but when you ask me to help, I will always be there, I will not get married and don't look for a woman, you don't...with other men, okay."

Chester knew if Charity was with another man, he would go insane with jealousy, but he couldn't do whatever he want. Perhaps he will only degenerate in order to anesthetize himself.

Charity was taken aback.

Chester's request was most likely unexpected. She couldn't stop thinking about Miguel.

Miguel stated that if Charity wanted to fall in love, she hoped he would be the first person she looked for.

For Miguel.

She couldn't agree to such an absurd request.

"What do you mean, Chester, let me not marry, have children, be with other men, and be alone all my life for you? You are the one I despise. You want me to give up my entire life for you, is that possible?" Charity couldn't help but wonder.

Chester explained eagerly."Charity, I am also paying and atoning. When you're lonely, I'm lonely as well. You said you've only ever loved me in your life."

Why do you drag me into atonement and payment when it is your responsibility? Yes, I only loved you, but now I don't love you anymore. I'm still young, only in my twenties, my life is too long and I don't have any family. I can't say what will happen in the future but I will definitely want a child." Charity said coldly.

Chester imagined Charity as a mother figure.

That image pierced his heart severely.

"I'll be a fool if I agree to your request." Charity said and got off the phone.

...

In the evening, Charity returned home after finished her work. Gage was in the lead. She was bored and took out her phone as she began to eat chicken with Freya.

"There's a problem with the brakes." Gage said suddenly in front.

"Is someone being manipulated?" Charity wondered.

"Well, it should be." Gage frowned.

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## Chapter 2773

“Is there a way out?” Charity asked.

Gage looked in the rearview mirror at Eliza behind him. She appeared to be eating chicken at this time, and her voice and expression were calm, as if she was talking about today’s weather.

“Miss Eliza, are you not afraid?” Gage twitched the corners of his mouth.

“Afraid. But you are the person Miguel trusts and sees. There must be a solution.” Charity said.

“Thank you for your trust in me.” Gage was embarrassed.

“I have faith in Miguel.” Charity said.

“...”

Gage had the impression that he was moved for no reason. “Miss Eliza, please fasten your seat belt. There will be some collisions but please believe me. Anyway you believe in Miguel.”

“I’m ready.” Charity fastened her seatbelt.

Gage’s pupils constricted. A hundred meters ahead was a school. It was time for school. He had to stop the car before there were too many children crossing the road at the zebra crossing.

But it’s a downhill journey.

People who can do such wicked things are really immoral.

Gage directed his attention to the flower bed on the right as soon as he turned the steering wheel. He first slowed down by rubbing the edge of the flower bed on the side of the car, then drove towards the flower bed. The car slowed down after running over the small trees and flowers in the flower bed. Rush down from the flower bed and then slowly rush to the roadside tree.

The airbag deployed and the car came to a stop with a bang.

“Miss Eliza, are you all right?” Gage got out of the seat and opened the back door.

“No. Call the police.” Charity said, shaking her head because she didn’t do anything except get bumped a few times.

“Okay.” Gage called the police right away.

Charity got out of the car, picked up her phone, and the game continued.

Freya typed on the screen and called: [Friends, where are you going? Come and support me, I'm besieged.]

Catherine: [I'm out of bullets; let me find some ammo packs for you. You can find Charity.]

[Charity, my goddess, hurry up.]

[Charity, why don't you say something?]

[Are you still there, Charity? You will not break the chain at a critical moment.]

Charity: [Come on, there was a traffic accident just now that was easily resolved.]

Freya: [...]

Catherine: [You mean in-game?]

Charity: [In my life, my car's brake pads have been manipulated.]

Freya:[Are you okay?]

Charity: [It's fine, everything is fine.]

Catherine: [There is no need to panic. You should ask us for help anyway.]

Freya: [If it were me, no matter what the outcome was, I would definitely prepare some last words.]

Charity laughed: [It's not that he hasn't died, so what's there to be afraid of.]

After that, Charity took a taxi and went home first.

When she arrived at the house, she discovered that it had been turned over in a shambles, and that many jewelry and watches that were not in the safe had been stolen.

'Ding dong'

Someone outside rang the doorbell.

Charity approached the door and opened it. It was Miguel who came. He was dressed in Martin boots, military pants, and short black sleeves. He most likely rushed over from the practice field.

“Charity, are you okay? I heard Gage say your car was manipulated.” Miguel quickly grabbed her shoulder and looked her over.

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### Chapter 2774

“Didn’t Gage tell you it’s okay?” Charity shifted her gaze to the paw on her shoulder.

“Isn’t this taking advantage of this opportunity?” Miguel sneered.

“ . . . ”

“Go away.” Charity said, rolling her eyes at him.

“Don’t go. It was done.”

“I guess so. Because the Patterson family dared to do this. There must be someone to blame. Also, someone broke into my villa and stole some items.” Charity knew what he was thinking.

“What did the security guards at the door do?” Miguel inquired.

“It should have climbed in from the outside wall, and security guards can’t be everywhere at once.” Charity was irritated because Chester had been arrested the previous time. After the trap was pinched, she withdrew the trap, knowing that she would keep it secretly.

“I’ll ask the police come over here. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely bring you back what you lost.” Miguel said sternly.

“I know what you want to say, you also have your own connections, you don’t need my help but we are good friends. I saw it, and if you don’t help at all, that’s what kind of friends.” Miguel said immediately.

Charity stopped talking.

“I’ll go in and take a look.” Miguel said as he entered.

“Don’t look at it. I installed surveillance cameras in my home, and I can simply hand it over to the police later. Have you eaten? I’ll cook.” Charity asked.

“Don’t. Stop cooking; I’ll do it.” Miguel said quickly.

He had eaten the meal prepared by Charity when he accompanied Charity to the northwest for charity aid.

It’s too bad to eat.

What he eats has a psychological shadow.

“You’re a guest. cooking isn’t good for you.” Charity hesitated.

“Charity, what is your misunderstanding about your cooking abilities?”

Miguel entered the kitchen, rolling up his sleeves.

Men’s cooking is not the same as women’s cooking, especially when it comes to neatness.

Charity had no idea how other people cooked, but Miguel’s knife skills dazzled her.

It was obvious that she cut shredded potatoes, but Miguel cut a potato into shreds in less than a minute every time she cut it slowly and thickly.

While cooking, the vegetables performed somersaults in the air before landing firmly in the pot. The bronze man’s arms were also tightly crossed, revealing smooth muscle lines.

Charity has no idea how other men cook, but she thinks Miguel is quite attractive when he cooks.

“How is it, take a look.” Miguel noticed her leaning against the doorframe, looked at himself without blinking, and couldn’t help but wink triumphantly with his left eye, “He’s handsome.”

“You were cooking right now it’s Very attractive...a little greasy.” Charity arched her brow.

“ ... ”

Greasy?

Miguel’s smugness froze, and he was hit hard, “It’s greasy, so cooking can save fuel, right?”

“I see what you mean.” Charity gave a nod.



“OK, don’t stare at me, just leave me alone for a while.” Miguel motioned with his hand.

“OK, I’m kidding, a man who can cook is really attractive. Why are you so good at cooking?” Charity asked, smiling.

“Cough, I was in the cooking class when I first joined the army. Every day, I cook for hundreds of people. So what I’m best at is holding a gun and a spatula.” Miguel said bitterly.

“It’s fine.” Charity gave a nod.

“Whatever you want to eat in the future, come to me anytime, and I will cook it for you.” Miguel said abruptly.

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### Chapter 2775

“Cook well.”

Charity gave him a sidelong glance before returning to the living room.

Miguel sighed and began to cook furiously. Although his charisma cannot impress Charity, but is the tongue the place to lead to the soul. Perhaps grab her tongue and her heart.

Miguel prepared hand-shredded chicken with sour and lemon, pork ribs with salt and pepper, garlic-flavored eggplant, seaweed and shrimp soup, and finally with freshly squeezed corn juice.

A dish is placed to make people’s appetites.

When Charity saw it, she was taken aback. “Are you...isn’t it a bit too much for the two of us to finish?”

“If we can’t eat all but try some.” Miguel handed her a piece of shredded lemon chicken.

Charity took a bite.. It had a sour, spicy, and cool flavor.

Her phone rang at this point, and Freya called her, saying, “Open the door, I’m at the door of your villa, come and see you.”

Freya and Ryan arrived together after a while.

Ryan was dressed in black pants and a white shirt, and Freya held Dani who was drinking milk in her hand. Dani was now over a year old, and her hair was braided in two.

“Dani, She is your Auntie.” Freya reminded her.

“Hello, Auntie.” Dani dragged her long milky voice, and even though Charity was as hard as a rock, she instantly became a soft mess.

“Hello, Dani.” Charity extended her hand to hug her, but Dani hid shyly in Ryan’s arms.

“Not bad, I know there was a traffic accident and I came to offer my condolences, and finally I have grown a bit, this meal...” Ryan said, lightly patting Dani’s back and looking at Miguel with a playful gaze.

After a pause, Ryan looked at Charity in surprise, “It’s too good, the meal is at this restaurant level.”

Charity: “...”

“Charity, I didn’t expect your cooking skills to be so good, I really didn’t know it before.” Freya said, nodding.

Miguel blinked, a smile on his face.

“I didn’t make this meal, the food I made is very unpalatable.” Charity sighed.

“...”

For two seconds, the air was deafeningly quiet, prompting Ryan to ask, “Miguel, what did you do?”

Miguel gave a nod.

“Okay, I’ve known you for a long time, but I haven’t had the pleasure of tasting your craftsmanship, so I keep it hidden. It appears that our brother Miguel can get out of the kitchen and enter the hall. It’s fantastic.” Ryan said with a smile.

“Yes. It’s fantastic.” Freya hurriedly echoed, and after she finished speaking, she winked at Charity.

Charity was speechless. They were probably too busy, and they worked as matchmakers in their spare time. “Have you eaten yet? Let us eat together.”

“Not yet. I wanted to see you before dinner. Since your dinner is so rich, let’s try it too.” Freya says ambiguously.

"I'm going to add two more dishes. Can Dani make an egg custard?" Miguel hurriedly rolled up his sleeves and stood up.

"Dani likes eggs the most." Freya smiled and nodded.

"You are quite good at commanding others." Charity remarked helplessly as Miguel's figure entered the kitchen.

"What makes you so upset?" Freya arched her brow.

"You think too much." Charity suddenly choked.

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### Chapter 2776

"I'm trying to help you. In addition to the handsome appearance, strong skills, and loyal heart, men must also have the skills to enter the kitchen, the last point, you have to be patient with your baby, otherwise you will have a baby in the future. Don't you want you to bring someone every day?" Freya said.

"After you dated Ryan, the whole person's mate selection criteria suddenly increased to the height of Mount Everest." Charity complained.

Freya laughed, "Aside from being handsome and skilled, the other requirements are not stringent. After all, we have money and good looks, don't we?"

After speaking, Freya deliberately pushed Ryan with her baby on her shoulder, "Do you think I'm right?"

"Yes, whatever you say is right." Ryan said with a gentle and doting smile.

Charity: "..."

Dani couldn't sit still and twisted her body away from Ryan's arms to get down.

Charity quickly poured her a glass of corn juice. After a while, the corn juice had been squeezed out and was no longer hot.

Dani sat on the chair, held the cup, and drank obediently, and soon a circle of corn juice was dipped on the edge of her mouth, which was not dirty, and became more delicate and lovely.

"Mummy, drink." Dani fumbled her cup in front of Freya.

"Mommy does not drink it. Dani drinks it." Freya stated quietly.

“Daddy, drink.” Dani leaned in front of Ryan once more.

“Drink well, thank you, little baby Dani.” Ryan said as he lowered his head and pretended to take two sips.

Dani’s eyes curved and her face squeezed out as she immediately smiled. There were two small dimples.

The heart of Charity seemed to melt. She had never had much contact with children before and had no idea they could be so cute.

“Well, the child is cute. You can also consider having one.” Freya winked at her.

Charity stopped talking. She wasn’t opposed to having a child, but she was opposed to the child having a father.

Emotionally, she had no idea how to get along with others.

“The person who destroyed your car today should be Albert.” Ryan said, sensing Charity’s lack of concentration.

Charity: “Is he Monte’s father?”

Many prominent people liked to stay in the Jesmong Hotel. In the early years, even before my father came to power, when many dignitaries came to Australia, they were arranged by the former president’s people. I lived in Jesmong, but after the former president stepped down, the former group of people disintegrated, and with the rise of many new hotels, Jesmong’s business gradually declined.”

“That’s why the Patterson family The person behind is most likely the former president?” Charity said abruptly.

Ryan said, “Almost so. But you can’t underestimate him because of this. There are still contacts with him in the same chain of interests, you haven’t noticed, some comparisons that Jesmong still hosts many major charity events and conferences.”

“Thank you for the reminder, Young master Jewell.” Charity expressed her gratitude solemnly.

Ryan said, “It makes no difference. Freya doesn’t have many friends, so I’m willing to assist. The person who did something on your car this time has been found but I don’t think I can get anything out of his mouth, of course, and I guess Albert should not want your life at the moment.”

“Someone has done something on her brakes, isn’t this fatal?” Freya curled her lips.

