

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2777

### Chapter 2777

"It's already done something on her brakes, so what's the problem?" Freya curled her lips.

Ryan rubbed Freya's little head helplessly after hearing this. "A simple-minded person is caught by others. After the design, the first thing I thought about was how to get revenge but if he were in Albert's position, would he be so impulsive?"

Charity frowned briefly before saying, "He should have investigated me. My identity is not very secret right now, you can find out with a little research."

"Yes."

Ryan said, "You are now the major shareholder of Jewell Corporation's and Fraga Pictures's, and Neeson Corporation's is also yours, although it is not as good as it is. In the past, but if you sell it now, it can still fetch hundreds of millions of dollars. Apart from my sister Jessica, few in the capital can compare to you in terms of worth. What would you do if you were Albert?"

"If it were up to me..." Charity thought for a moment, continued, "If I am a piece of fat, then Albert is a wolf. And the wolf sees a large piece of meat, he will want to eat that piece of meat."

"Smart."

Ryan admired, as one would expect from someone who had worked on Wall Street, "How can he eat that piece of meat? The best way is to make that piece of meat your own, Montte. Is Monte not his son? He happened to be infected with AIDS. It has now spread throughout the wealthy family. A girl with a minor condition is unlikely to be able to marry Monte. His son became ill as a result of your actions. If his father allows Monte to marry you and have another child, everything will become Patterson's family."

Freya was taken aback. "How can you be so sure?"

"You previously forgot about Sister Jessica; what about Abdiel?" On the surface, Abdiel has a deep love for my sister, but their Lowe family came from the Snow Corporation, so don't underestimate the filth of these giants." Ryan reminded her.

"No, how could Eliza like Monte's kind of stuff, and he has AIDS, who gave his face?" Freya exclaimed.

"It's possible that Eliza previously committed suicide for Monte and is now planning retaliation against Monte. The Patterson family's idea is most likely motivated by love

and hatred. Furthermore, if you have money, people have a certain amount of self-assurance.”

“This point should be felt from Chester and Monte.” Ryan paused and smiled slightly.

Charity: “...”

–This man, Is he a slasher?

–Why did she know such men.

“You too.” Freya looked at Ryan with contempt.

“Don’t say that, I had no confidence when I was chasing you.” Ryan gave her a tender look.

He suddenly said some nasty love words in front of a friend.

Freya blushed beautifully, then remembered something and glared at Ryan, “By the way, what did you mean when you said a simple-minded person before, did you mean to me, Ryan, don’t think about going to bed at night?”

Dani also raised her waist and said, in a Mommy-like tone, “Don’t go to bed and break sleep.”

“...”

Charity wished she could cover her ears.

–Is this what she’s hearing?

Ryan sighed and coughed lightly. He hadn’t expect Freya’s reflex arc being so long. “Wife, pay attention, there are still people, and Dani also.”

“I’m not human, I’m blind, I can’t see anything, please listen.” Charity sipped water from the cup.

Dani began to imitate again, “I can’t bear it, my eyes are sandy, and I have nothing ¥#¥%...” The next string is an unknown language that people can’t understand.

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2778

### Chapter 2778

Charity couldn’t help but chuckle when she saw Dani’s adorable appearance and stretched out her hand, “Come on, Dani, auntie hug.”

Dani twisted her buttocks shyly and climbed into Mommy's arms.

"It's all said, give birth to one and don't be jealous of me." Freya triumphantly winked.

"Are you working in the Family Planning Commission now?" Charity asked, supporting her brow. "If you do not meet the target, the bonus will be revoked."

Ryan smiled as he embraced Freya, "She doesn't work in the Health and Health Commission, but she has one she wants to marry. Give me your heart, and you will undoubtedly be concerned about the birth rate situation. Consider this: I am the prime minister's son, and lowering the national birth rate is directly related to people's livelihood. In the end, I am still worried about my family."

"When did I want to marry you, I'm dreaming."

"Hey, I'm not having a dream about it." Ryan leaned in and kissed her on the lips.

"I, too, want to... kiss." Dani immediately leaned over and kissed Mommy on the other side.

Charity found herself suddenly redundant. "I'll go check in the kitchen."

Freya stepped on Ryan's back after seeing Charity leave, saying, "Can you pay attention to me, Eliza's love scene is rough, we being too close will make her sad."

Ryan lightly said, "Aren't you also rough, I'm just telling her indirectly that even if a woman has met two sc\*mbags. She will still meet the best man if she has hope."

Ryan was fiddling with her fingers.

Freya was taken aback.

In this light, Eliza also met two scumbags, Charity included....

"I'm right. Your friend seems fine, go back early after dinner," Ryan said as he stole another incense.

Freya secretly pinched Ryan, and a moving blush appeared on her cheeks.

"I'm hungry, and I'm begging for food."

When Dani noticed that Daddy and Mommy were ignoring her again, she began to twist her body to brush against her presence.

...

Miguel was cooking in an apron in the kitchen.

When he saw Charity walk in, Miguel asked, "Are you hungry? The final course will be ready soon."

"I'm full from eating food outside." Charity said.

"It's nothing, I eat it frequently." Miguel said, holding back a smile.

Charity inquired, "You often get together with them? Isn't this just looking for trouble?"

"No, my other brothers look for girlfriends all the time, and they send Whatsapp videos to their friends when they have nothing to do, just me, alone. So you think I'm full." Miguel sighed.

Charity looked at the handsome man in front of her. Suddenly she run out of words.

Miguel asked abruptly, "In fact, I don't think you should eat this food either." "Don't you think they've been through a lot? Dani, I heard Ryan say that Freya was hampered by two men before. Although it is not Ryan's child, he still regards it as his own. There are still good men, and Freya should give you more hope. You can have one as well."

Miguel appeared to be on his way. If there is a tail at the back, he will happily wag it. "Look at me, I'm not bad, with thick brows and big eyes. Look at you, you're as beautiful as flowers, our children will be no worse than others."

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2779**

Chapter 2779

Charity: "..."

Charity thought it was funny when she saw Miguel selling himself so hard.

"How come you're staring at me like that?" Miguel was feeling uneasy.

"Let's cook." Charity said as she walked out with a plate of vegetables.

Although Charity also wants a cute child. But she was aware that this was unfair to Miguel. And...for that kind of thing, she strongly opposes and despises it.

...

At 8 p.m., Freya was full and lay on the sofa, said, "No, I ate too much, it's over."

Charity laughed, "Who told you to eat so much"

“You don’t seem to eat a lot.” Freya rolled her eyes at her, saying, “You even grabbed salt and pepper ribs to eat with me.”

Charity took a sip of warm water quietly.

Freya exclaimed, “Give it a shot if you enjoy eating food prepared by others. Maybe you can eat it for the rest of your life. This cooking ability is comparable to that of a chef in a five-star hotel.”

Charity remained silent for a moment before saying: “I’m now strongly opposed to intimacy with the opposite s-e-x. You know you’ll be disgusted when people approach you.”

“Does that explain why you dislike Miguel?” Freya asked.

“It really shouldn’t be. This has been the case with all men since I woke up.” Charity explained.

“Alternatively...you should see a psychiatrist.” Freya said, “You must have experienced a lot of pain in the past. You will instinctively want to protect yourself, but it is not a problem to be this way all of the time.”

Charity gave a bitter smile, “Actually, I believe this is also true for me. There’s nothing wrong with it. People, some are married, while others are not.”

“Of course, you can choose not to marry, but those who do not marry also express their feelings. Sometimes, after a long time, a person will be alone. You can’t always make money for the rest of your life. Since God gave you a new life, you should cherish it, and if you don’t, you must live up to Eliza and give you this body.”

Freya’s every word seemed to pierce Charity’s heart.

“And...” Freya cast a glance at Miguel, who was having a conversation with Ryan in the dining room, continued, “People are so nice to you. You should give them a chance because whether it is appropriate or not, you will always get sick. I’ll be able to tell people the exact answer once it’s completed.”

Charity was stunned for a moment before smiling and saying, “It seems to make sense.”

“That is, after all, I am someone who has been hurt by feelings.” Freya has a lot of pride. “I know a good psychiatrist, would you like to visit?”

Charity: “Yes.”

...

Charity stood at the gate at half past eight to see Ryan and Freya's car leave.

"Would you like to go for a walk in the neighborhood?" Miguel shifted his gaze to the woman beside him. The evening wind blew the strands of hair on her cheeks, making people want to gently lift that strand of hair to her. behind the ear.

His hand was only slightly raised.

Charity has already turned her face.

Miguel paused for a moment in midair, his hands stiff, and rubbed the back of his head stiffly.

"Aren't you going back?" Charity's eyes flashed slightly, as if she didn't notice.

"I'll spend the night in the guest room. Today there are thieves in your home. What if someone breaks in during the night?" Miguel solemnly stated, "You must agree to this matter. If you disagree, I won't and then leave."

## **Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2780**

Chapter 2780

"I never said I disagreed." Charity looked up.

Miguel's eyes glowed.

Under the street light, the thin lips couldn't help but curl up.

"I promised Freya that I would see a psychiatrist. I have some heart problems, but I still need to be cured." Charity said, looking at the street lamp behind him.

"I believe so as well." Miguel could only feel his heart pounding.

If she is cured, does this mean that the male-female relationship will no longer be so repulsive?

Miguel remembered her promising him that when she wanted to fall in love, she would be the first to consider herself.

"But if I improve, I'm not sure I'll like you." When Charity saw that the joy on his face could no longer be hidden, she couldn't help but pour a basin of cold water over it.  
"Actually, I'm going to put Be more of a friend..."

“All right, don’t say anything later.” Miguel said angrily, “I and Eliza are friends. I don’t want to be, but if you try it and you still can’t be tempted by me, then... just be a friend for life.”

“Thank you.” Charity sincerely thanked him.

Miguel didn’t put himself under too much stress, “Don’t thank me. You’re willing to give me a chance once you’ve been cured. I am already very happy.”

Miguel reached into his trouser pockets, his eyes as clear as ever “Charity, If the process of curing the disease makes you feel stressed, don’t put too much pressure on yourself. If you’re uncomfortable, don’t treat it. Even if you’ll never like someone in your life, I’ll always be there for you, and you’ll never be alone.”

Charity remained silent. But she was well aware that Miguel’s words had loosened her heart, which was as hard as ice.

She wants to treat the disease, and even if it can’t be cured, she believes she owes Miguel a chance.

...

The next day.

After breakfast, Charity to the company by Miguel’s car.

“Miss, President Patterson of Jesmong Corporation is waiting for you in the reception room.” The front desk lady said as soon as she walked in.

“Okay.”

Charity handed the bag to the secretary and proceeded to the reception area.

Monte pushed the door open, wearing the season’s new floral shirt, sitting on the sofa with his legs outstretched, a magazine on his knees, and with that superior face.

Women admire beautiful men in the same way that men admire beautiful women. When this man combines a gentleman’s demeanor with a gentle and considerate personality, it’s difficult for women not to indulge.

Eliza was most likely caught up in this illusion at first.

“You’ve finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for 30 minutes.”

Monte threw the magazine on the coffee table after closing it. He raised his eyes to her passing by. She was dressed in a long shirt and martin boots, and she had a circle on her head. Ball head, fresh and elegant makeup, but with a strong sense of fashion.

As expected of someone who has been a star, even if she retired from the circle, there are still many people on the Internet imitating Charity's clothes.

"Anything?" The secretary quickly poured a cup of coffee for Charity, who sat across from Monte.

"Eliza, You have completely changed, and I can't come to you if I don't have anything to do." Monte grumbled, "Guess what I thought when I saw you walk in? I remember the first time I saw you. You were dressed very dirty at the time, but it was better than your beautiful face and clean eyes that looked like a deer, and it hit my heart at first sight."

"I'm not in the mood to talk to you and be nostalgic." Charity spoke softly.