

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2786

Chapter 2786

"Mr. Jewell, I'll pour you a drink." Another sexy woman said attentively.

Chester almost hugged from left to right for a while.

"How old are you?" Chester grabbed the woman on the left's chin.

"I'm 20." The woman's heart beat faster when she saw Chester's handsome face.

Chester chuckled as he said, "Sell at 20."

Chester's reputation was well known, and he had long heard of his character, but he was rich and handsome, and this was his most endearing quality.

No woman close to him was eager to be the last woman who could conquer him.

Not to mention how excited she was to be chosen to send over.

"Unhappy?" Chester arched his brow.

"No...no. I...I didn't sell it, this is my first time here." The woman trembled.

"You didn't come here to sell anything. Do you want to fall in love with me?" Chester said quietly, "Shedrick, the woman you chose is interesting."

"Shut up if you can't speak, and don't leave me alone." Shedrick cursed hastily.

The woman walked away from Chester with red eyes.

"The mind is so delicate, yet it comes out to mix." Chester was smoking a cigarette, his legs were folded, and his bones had an extremely bad taste. He was born with such a person, and it was so bad that the woman beside him felt her heartbeat quicken.

"Young master Jewell, you don't know her in the same way, I'll toast you." the woman on the right said embarrassingly.

"Would you like to toast me as well?" Chester grinned.

"Sorry, I am overthinking my abilities." the woman said quickly as her arm stiffened.

"Young master Jewell, those two were already the most beautiful tonight, you have to drive them away again, I don't even know who to look for." Shedrick grumbled.

"Isn't Young master Jewell a bed warmer? It's enough to serve well on the bed." Mr. Lord said on the side, smiling.

"How do you serve while lying in bed?" Chester sighed as he looked at the woman.

"...Okay." The woman blushed and spoke quietly.

Chester looked at it and felt rather bored.

Even with an expensive cigarette in his hand and the company of a young and beautiful woman, he couldn't tell how empty he was.

"Then I'll feed you a bar, Young master Jewell." The woman lowered her head and sipped her wine from the glass, and her delicate body approached and was about to be plated into his mouth.

Chester stared at her crimson lips, the scent of imported perfume wafting from her skin. He suddenly rebelled and pushed her away, "What are you, are you worthy of kissing me?"

For a while, the entire box was silent.

The woman had become even paler.

"Okay, what is Young master Jewell's identity, do you deserve to kiss him? Just serve tea and pour wine." Shedrick said hurriedly.

The bosses exchanged a few glances after that.

Everyone believed that Chester was becoming increasingly difficult to get along with. He was cold-blooded enough before, but he appeared to be doing enough now....

Several people were suffering from headaches.

The women around Chester then dared not make any small movements, instead silently pouring wine and lighting cigarettes for him.

"We didn't order this wine."

"We ordered only white wine." Shedrick said, pointing to the two bottles of Romani brought in by the waiter.

"It was delivered by someone who said it was for....." The waiter quickly explained.

The waiter eyes fell on Chester, "The most handsome man in the box."

"This wine is not inexpensive. Mr. Jewell, who is your admirer?" Mr. Lord was surprised to pick up a bottle and study it again.

"Who gave it?" Chester asked, slightly surprised.

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Chapter 2787

"It appeared to be a visitor in Box 202. There were two foreigners in the box." The waiter said.

He remembered that when he came in, there was a foreigner standing beside Charity, "Is there a foreigner who looks like he is in his forties?"

The waiter: "Yes."

"Put down the wine and go get busy." Chester said, nodding.

"Young master Jewell, that wine shouldn't sent by Eliza." The waiter gave a cold look and quickly closed his mouth.

"I'm going out." Chester walked out, taking his trousers with him.

Chester: "Shedrick, I don't think there's any hope for the women you're looking for."

Shedrick: "What exactly do you mean, Young master Jewell? I inquired that You used to enjoy it a lot and now your taste appears to have shifted since that Eliza."

Mr. Lord: "That's right, Young master Jewell was indeed unruly in the past."

Shedrick: "Not only has he changed, but his temper has deteriorated and he is moody."

Mr. Lord: "Anyway, I'm hesitant to approach him."

Shedrick: "Me too."

...

Just as Chester walked out of the box, he noticed Charity outside in the corridor answering the phone.

"I still have work to do. I'll contact the company tomorrow." Charity simply hung up the phone, turned around, and slammed into the hard chest in front of her.

“Sorry...” When Charity looked up and saw Chester standing in front of her, her eyes were slightly stunned.

It’s no surprise that Charity just smelled a woman’s perfume on this man. Everything would make sense if it was Chester.

“The head is extremely hard.” Chester was condescending just to see his own shadow reflected in her eyes, especially when she was eating. When she was in pain, she grinned, reminding him of how the two of them had just dated.

Charity had a childish side in front of her.

“It’s not as hard as your chest.” Charity took two steps back, maintaining a distance from Chester.

“How come you’re so far away from me? Don’t you just want me to come to you when you bring me wine?” Chester asked, raising the corners of his mouth.

“Huh? When did I bring you wine?” Charity wondered.

“Are you in box 202?” Chester inquired, pointing to the door beside him.

“That’s right.” Charity gave a nod.

Chester said, “There were two foreigners on the premises.”

Charity kept nodding.

Chester smiled, his handsome seemed to melt, “A waiter just brought me two bottles of Romani to my box. It wasn’t from you. It could have been from two men.”

Charity: “...”.

Chester approached her slowly, his voice hoarse, “Charity, are you reluctant to let me touch other women because you’re jealous?”

Charity followed him without saying anything.

McGinn came over and asked Eliza, “Why haven’t you come in yet?”

At this point, the box door behind him opened, revealing McGinn with blond hair.

When McGinn saw Chester, his eyes brightened.

“Hello, my name is McGinn. Do you still like the wine I gave you?” McGinn shook his shoulder-length flowing hair and enthusiastically shook hands.

Chester: “???”

Charity arched her brow. “Did you bring him wine?”

“Of course, I told you I was in love with him at first sight and wanted to pursue him.” McGinn said solemnly, “I will transfer the money for the two bottles of wine to you later.”

Chester removed his glasses, pinched his brows, and his handsome face was as ugly as the bottom of a pot.

When Charity saw it, she couldn’t help but laugh inexplicably “Mr. Jewell, I’m sorry, this is a lovely misunderstanding. I didn’t give you those two bottles of wine. My friend was the one who wanted to pursue you.”

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Chapter 2788

Charity’s lovely and clean little face was filled with schadenfreude.

Chester was initially irritated, but after seeing the forced smile on her face, most of the depression in his heart dissipated.

He hasn’t seen her this calm in front of him in a long time.

Charity: “Really?”

“This is the first time I’ve encountered such a thing.” Chester said, raising his handsome brows with a playful expression on the corners of his mouth.

Charity was surprised. She expected Chester to be enraged.

“Meeting is fate, I don’t know if this gentleman is interested in going in for a drink.” At this time, McGinn invited calmly, and continued, “Even if you can’t be a lover, you can still be a friend.”

“Yes.” Chester said. He stared at Charity with a smile that wasn’t a smile.

Charity was taken aback. No, this is the box she reserved, so the two of them made their own decision.

“Please come in.” McGinn had already pushed open the box door.

“Thank you.” Chester entered with style.

“Ms. Eliza, please come in.” McGinn said as he opened the door and turned to face Charity.

“...”

Charity could only enter silently. She had no idea how things had gotten to this point. Originally, Charity wanted to see Chester collapse, but after seeing him go in, she said a generous hello to Mr. German. She couldn't think of anything to say.

It was impossible to persuade people not to pursue homos*xuality.

Charity was aware that both Mr. German and McGinn had grown up abroad. They were extremely open-minded. They might be very unhappy if they were persuaded not to be gay. After all, some conservatives are despised by foreigners. Oriental.

And...Charity was well aware that German was also bisexual....

McGinn poured wine for Chester himself, “I don't know what to call it.”

“Chester Jewell.”

“What a lovely name..” McGinn smiled and said, “This is my boss, Mr. German and This is Eliza.”

“It's been a long time since you were famous, Ms. Eliza.” Chester raised his glass half-heartedly.

“Do you guys know each other?” With a smile, German inquired.

“She is a shareholder of my company.” Chester said. He leaned back on the sofa, sipped red wine.

“No wonder I felt aggressive when I first saw Mr. Jewell, he must not be an ordinary person, I don't know if Mr. Jewell is interested in being my boyfriend.” McGinn said.

“Cough...” Charity, who was drinking water, was choked, this question was too abrupt and too straightforward.

The three people in the box were drawn to Charity's actions.

Chester wanted a green face at first, but when he saw Charity's face flushed from coughing, he asked, “Why, Miss Eliza can't accept the relationship between two men?”

“Yes, can't accept.” Charity interrupted immediately, and Chester must not be allowed to continue speaking, which would annoy German.

"I don't think there is much difference between men and men, and men and women. I'd like to learn more about it" McGinn, who was hearing this insight for the first time, inquired.

Charity smiled as she looked at Chester "As far as I know, Mr. Jewell appears to be very open-minded in matters of love. Despite the fact that he is a man, but he lacks the conservative thinking of ordinary men, I thought of Mr. Ji. Ordinary men and women in this realm may no longer be interested in him, but if he can develop the parts of his body that have not been developed in many ways, it may be more enjoyable."

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Chapter 2789

Where the body has not matured.

For the first time, Chester felt the strange gaze of the three people next to him, and the corners of his lips twitched hard.

—A woman who can say something like that.

—He was going to be irritated by her sooner or later.

Chester looked downcast at Charity.

"Am I right?" Chester asked, turning away from his gaze.

"Yes. Actually, many people only know about men and women. It's wonderful. In fact, some things between men are wonderful." McGinn said while looking at Charity, who was pleasing to the eye everywhere.

McGinn said and looked at Chester hotly, "I don't believe it. I can let Mr. Jewell experience it in person tonight, if I didn't let you..."

"I'm sorry." Chester's face stiffened, and he couldn't listen any longer, so he raised his hand and said, "I already have a woman in my heart, I just came in just for that woman."

Chester said with his eyes fixed at Charity, "Mr. McGinn, you are very good but it's a shame that my heart belongs to me, even if she doesn't have me in her heart."

McGinn followed his eyes, and then suddenly said, "You like President Eliza, No wonder, don't worry, although I like you, I'm all yours, and I will never force anyone."

German smiled and said, "Ms. Eliza, I didn't expect you to have such an excellent suitor. From my point of view, you and Mr. Jewell are indeed very talented."

“Do not be duped by him.” Charity sneered lightly, “Mr. Jewell has a lot of people, and it’s the box he stayed in just now, I guess They are all beauties hugging from left to right, and there are several scents on his body.”

“Eliza, I didn’t expect you to pay attention to me.” Chester suddenly smiled, his handsome face rogue and evil. “Don’t get me wrong, those women pushed it up, and I did my best, but those women also covet my beauty...”

Charity, who was too tired to listen, stood up and said, “I’m going to the bathroom.”

She opened the box and exited after speaking. There were obviously boxes inside, but they chose to go outside.

Chester said as he stood up, “I’m sorry, but Eliza and I were boyfriend and girlfriend before. I’ll start with him. I’ll pay for anything I order at the bar tonight.”

He quickly pursued him after speaking. go out.

“Looks like I’m a joke.” McGinn shrugged helplessly.

“It’s okay, there are a lot of attractive men in the bar tonight.” German joined him in clinking glasses.

.....

Chester’s long legs caught up with Charity as she walked to the bathroom door, “Hey, Charity...”

“I remember telling you to keep your distance from me.” Charity sighed and shook the paper between her two beautiful fingers in front of her eyes.

“Can I ask you if you need toilet paper when you go?” Chester smiled down at her, “Also, you don’t need paper.”

“Pervert, rogue. There is paper in the toilet, I need you to mind your own business.” Charity scolded angrily.

“Tsk, the toilet paper is cheap but not as good as mine. My paper is soft and smooth.” Chester said gracefully. “Try it if you don’t believe me.”

...”

“Chester, we have nothing to talk about at this point.” Charity said after a long silence.” Do you want to talk at the toilet door?”

“As long as you have a good conversation with me and don’t avoid me, we should talk. By the way, do you really want to go to the toilet?” Chester asked, “If you don’t want to, don’t force it.”

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Chapter 2790

Charity’s face was red-faced with rage.

To say such a thing about a man so beautiful and jade-like has no bottom line.

“I genuinely care about you.” Chester smiled and said. “There are bacteria and if you’re staying in the public toilet for a long time, it is easy to get hemorrhoids.”

“You’re sick.” Charity gritted her teeth and replied, “Even if I get hemorrhoids, it’s none of your business.”

As soon as Charity finished speaking, two young girls exited the toilet door together, giving Charity an odd look.

Charity: “...”.

Even a woman who has died once would feel embarrassed and want to dig a hole in the ground in the face of such strange eyes.

“Go, I’ll wait for you at the door.” Chester said cheerfully.

With a cold face, Charity slammed the door into the women’s toilet. She was perplexed after entering. She didn’t actually need to use the toilet. She was just looking for an excuse to go outside and wash her hands in the toilet.

But everything is in...

She stayed inside for two minutes before walking out, where she discovered Chester still standing at the door of the women’s toilet.

There was a lovely lady who happened to notice his unrivaled beauty. She blushed and asked, “Handsome guy, could you come up and add me in Whatsapp?”

“Please excuse me. I have a girlfriend.” After speaking, Chester looked at the girl and Charity lazily, and said to girl, “Look at... That’s her.”

The girl looked at Charity. Despite wearing a mask, she could feel Charity had a great physique, beautiful lady.

"I apologize for bothering you." The girl flushed sharply and quickly walked away.

Charity rolled her eyes at Chester and went to wash her hands. She wanted to get a tissue after washing her hands, but there was none in the box.

"I've got it." Chester handed the tissue over.

Charity lowered her gaze, just in time to notice the paper and Chester's black shirt hem. She reached out and directly lifted Chester's shirt, wiping it from side to side.

"The material is good. it's smoother than paper towels." Charity smiled and raised her head.

Chester had a deep sense of cleanliness and a slight obsessive-compulsive disorder, and even his clothes were not allowed to have a single fold.

"It's okay, you like to wipe your hands with my clothes. You can have it anytime, next time you want to go to the toilet, call me." Chester said as he looked down at the wrinkled hem, his brows furrowed uncomfortably.

Charity was speechless, and he suddenly realized she was bored right now, "Chester, I'm not a naive and innocent young lady. Your bosses should have summoned a slew of young ladies to the box right now. Now, you came to me with the odor of a woman on your body. Do you realize how disgusting you are?"

"It wasn't the first time you'd noticed I was revolting." Chester said with his eyes lowered.

Charity gave a cold stare, "Don't be a *scmbag* and *pretend to be a lover halfway because sc*m is sc*m to the end*. Don't waste the word lover, Okay?"

"I want to be a *sc*mbag* until the end." Chester abruptly stated, "Tonight, Shedrick called a lot of beauties in, all of them clean, just grown up, I hugged from side to side, one side is pure, the other side is enchanting. How many men envy me? I can solve their needs from them, but I also know very well, after the demand, it is even more degenerate, I am not happy, so I also make those women very upset, I trample their self-esteem under their feet. I know they must be calling me a devil in their hearts."