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Chapter 2816

Charity remained silent.

“Although I don’t know the grievance between you and that Chester, but his bodyguard said he doesn’t seem to regret saving you. Anyway, we should be grateful for this.” Monica sighed.

Charity: “Well.”

The ward fell silent after Charity finished speaking.

Monica looked at her daughter. she was obviously the one who had grown up with her since she was a child, but she has changed dramatically since she entered the entertainment industry. She occasionally feels strange.

“Mom, come here this time, please stay here, don’t go back to your hometown.” Charity said again, seemingly aware of Monica’s sadness.

“I used to live here for a while, and it’s fine, but I live here. It’s not something I’m used to. If you miss me, come back and see me.” Monica said reluctantly.

“I miss you so much, please stay.” Charity was in fact quite guilty. She had taken Eliza’s body back but she has never fulfilled her obligation to care for Eliza’s mother. She only gave her money, but she was never a good companion.

Monica said, “I’m very happy that you have this kind of heart. But you usually have to work and don’t have time to accompany me every day. I don’t have any friends here, and you can still play cards, dance the square dance, and have a very comfortable life, when you get married and have children, I will come to help you with someone.”

“Ah?” Charity was taken aback.

Monica smiled and said, “You can’t be single all your life, aside from this Mr. Jewell, you are also very good to Miguel Clark. When I arrived, he took excellent care of you, and both our family and Clark’s family were extremely gracious. It is possible to consider knowing the bottom line.”

“Let’s discuss it.” Charity made an excuse to look away.

Monica: “Yes, wait two years. You’re still quite young. Mom will support you whether you choose Miguel Clark or Chester Jewell.”

Monica continued: "By the way, when I planned to cook soup for you, I would cook some soup for Chester by the way, but I didn't know what he likes to drink."

"He likes quail soup." Charity said after a half-minute pause.

"Quail! Then I'll go to the vegetable market later." Monica thought to herself.

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Two days have passed.

Chester was escorted from the intensive care unit to the VIP ward.

Mrs. Jewell began to wipe her tears as soon as Hank Jewell and she entered, saying, "Look at you, is it worth it to make yourself like this for such a worthless thing, your legs... are mostly useless, Why don't you let Cindy take care of you? The girl's family is still more caring than Kaiden, and they say that those caregivers are still not attentive to the people around them."

"Also, look at what you eat every day, Kaiden, where did you get people to get these things?"

"Chester, I tell you, don't let that woman Eliza go when you get better. She's too ruthless."

"... "

"Mom, could you please let me be quiet for a while? Can you guys go back?" Chester asked hesitantly.

"You think I want to come, and seeing you like this makes me angry. As soon as you had an accident, the people on the board of directors started moving again. They all knew you were stupid this time, so they all joined together. Chester, how old are you, and why are you so stupid? I swear to you, I will never allow Eliza's broom star to enter the house." Hank Jewell said angrily.

"Shaun, please assist me in getting someone out." Chester said. His head was throbbing.

Shaun sighed on the side, this couple is so careless, their son already looks like this, so they can't say something exciting.

It's difficult to get these two out.

"Kaiden, you...the soup you give me every day...where did it come from?" Chester asked again in hushed tones.

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“Miss Eliza’s mother cooked it herself, didn’t I tell you?” Kaiden was taken aback.

“You... just told me the chicken soup was boiled by her mother...” Chester struggled to open his mouth.

Kaiden was taken aback, and he appeared to have forgotten to say it later.

Shaun wanted to return after meeting Hank Jewell and his wife, when he saw Chester, he couldn’t help but asked, “Why, Eliza’s mother’s soup is more delicious?”

Chester pursed his lips and remained silent. In fact, he hadn’t had quail soup in quite some time.

He used to consume a lot of alcohol and used to drink a lot when he was with Charity, but he’s been drinking less recently.

Eliza’s mother is unlikely to give this soup to him for no reason, the majority of it is reminiscent of Charity. Surprisingly, she remembered.

Chester’s dark and deep eyes unintentionally revealed a hint of tenderness.

Shaun said, “Don’t talk about your parents, even me, I really can’t understand you now. Of course, first and foremost I have to praise you. It’s a good thing to save people, but if you make yourself like this, you will never be able to understand you in the future. There’s no way to walk normally, let alone whether it’s worth it. it’s not something you’d do at all.”

If Chester woke up and realized he had done this to save a woman, he would despise that woman’s ticklish teeth.

“Then you said...what will I do?” Chester inquired, his voice trembling.

“Chester, you are not a person who will do anything for love, you are a rational person.” Shaun sighed. if he didn’t believe in his wife, he would have questioned whether Eliza had shown Chester any affection.

“I’m a very rational person. Isn’t it just... one leg, if I can’t walk...then I don’t care.” Chester said intermittently.

Shaun struggled to open his mouth, but he couldn’t make a sound for a while.

“Some things...you don’t get.” Chester’s handsome face was calm.

He had already figured it out when he was going backwards on the highway around the city.

He didn't care about the consequences, and he didn't care that he was being pursued by traffic cops.

He has had it all in his life: money, power, and beauty.

But it wasn't until Eliza's true identity as Charity was revealed that he realized how empty his life had been.

Charity stated that from now on, she and him will be like two parallel lines, neither of which will intersect. He thought life was quite boring at the time.

What would his life be like if Charity left again? He does not know.

Perhaps Chester will go insane, become the devil, become more vicious and selfish.

"I don't understand, but you can talk now. I'll talk to Catherine and arrange for Eliza to come see you in the afternoon." Shaun looked at Chester a few times and said, somewhat helplessly, "But your image is horrifying now, and I fear it will frighten Eliza."

"...No, I don't care." Chester said, pulling his lips together.

Shaun: "..."

"Just clean me up a little." Chester said after a moment's thought.

"Are you sure you clean up so Eliza won't be afraid?" Shaun pinched his brows.

"She will not be afraid." Chester stated quietly.

Shaun: "How did you find out?"

"I know. Because I know her." Chester said lightly.

Shaun exhaled a sigh.

He believes he has had a lot of emotional experiences, but when compared to Chester, he is still completely unable to figure out his emotional thoughts.

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“Tell me, did Chester still have some problems with his brain when he was in the car accident?” Shaun said to Catherine.

“What could be the problem?” Catherine gave him a sidelong glance, “Although Chester was bruised. He must have reasoned in his mind to go back and forth at such a high speed in order to save the person he loves, even if it meant risking his life at the time. Wouldn't you protect me like Chester protected Eliza?”

“How is that even possible?” Shaun quickly denied this, “I just don't think Chester has ever been a great lover. He's always been the type of person who would rather be destroyed than get it. Besides, if it were me, if One day, in order to save you, I would be happy that you are still alive, but I would feel unworthy of you, inferior and lethargic, and I might never see you again, hiding and secretly licking my wounds.”

“You are not Chester, everyone thinks differently.” Catherine said after some thought.

“Perhaps you should bring Eliza up this afternoon.” Shaun opened his mouth, expecting Catherine to persuade him. Persuade Eliza not to say anything too casual when she goes to see Chester.

But, when Shaun thinks about it, it's better to be less involved in other people's feelings.

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Catherine brought Charity to Chester's ward in the afternoon.

Charity can walk normally after two days of rest, with the exception of occasional dizziness and other aspects are much better.

“Come in. We'll meet you at the door.” Catherine summoned Shaun and Kaiden.

Charity entered by pushing the door open. She had been hearing Chester's name in her ears for the past two days, but this was her first visit to him.

The VIP's bed was 1.8 meters wide and Chester was lying in the middle of the bed with a lot of life monitoring instruments and several tubes attached to his body.

The two legs were exposed to the elements, one wrapped in gauze and the other appearing to have recently undergone surgery. The gauze was wrapped more tightly, but there were needles and threads sewn on the unwrapped areas, which was shocking at first glance.

It didn't appear to be a full leg.

Charity had been mentally prepared for a long time, but she still took a deep breath at this time. Her eyes appeared to be stabbed by something, so she quickly turned her face away and looked up. But she was stunned again.

Charity saw the face of Chester was no longer a handsome face.

A long piece of gauze was wrapped around the right side of that face, from the corner of the brow to the middle of the cheek. The other side of the face was pale and slightly swollen, with bruises on the brow and gauze wrapped around the head.

Chester noticed her gaze and opened her mouth first “According to the doctor, when I crashed the car, the glass flew to my...face, requiring more than 20 stitches.”

The wounds were so large that the face requires more than 20 stitches.

Charity’s fingers on her leg curled up slightly, and she didn’t say anything for a long time.

“Why don’t you speak up? My appearance...isn’t it ugly, did it scare you?” Chester chuckled, his dark eyes twitching.

“I’m at a loss for words.” Charity’s voice was hoarse and flat.

“You could say... Anyway, I did it willingly, and you refused to let me save it.” Chester stated.

“ ... ”

Charity’s heart was blocked, she told Chester’s mother a few days ago, and it was thought to have reached Chester’s ears.

She was clearly upset. This has been going on for the past two days. As long as she thinks of this person, her heart feels like a rock. She can’t breathe, she’s a little flustered, and she’s also a little dazed.