

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2819

Chapter 2819

Chester: "Charity, did you tell your mother I like quail soup?"

Chester asked again, his eyes filled with tenderness, "Do you remember?"

"Some things, I always remember but the one I can't remember is you." Charity suddenly spoke up.

"This..." Chester whispered, "I was not good before..."

"Enough." Charity said irritably, "Chester, I hate you, but I didn't want you to become like this. I just hope we're like two parallel lines, each with its own way, you shouldn't come to save me at all."

"You will die if I do not save you." Although Chester couldn't get up, he looked at her seriously, "I lost...Charity died once. But I don't want to experience it again."

The one who was aware that Charity had been wronged and that the misunderstanding between her and Chester was caused by Sarah.

Chester regretted it so much, but he couldn't do anything because he thought she was dead.

Chester: "On the way to the highway to find you, I thought, if I can't save you, I might live but in hell, no more People pull me up."

Chester laughed at himself, and continued,"You don't have to feel guilt, because if I didn't give that video to you, you won't be targeted by Luciano. I'm not enough careful, I should send someone I will protect you more carefully, ignoring the madness of a drug addict."

Charity: "Luciano's business is me..."

"This is me... ill-considered." Chester interrupted her with a breathless tone, "I'm always so self-righteous, since the purpose is to help you, I shouldn't help you and hurt you."

Charity couldn't think of anything to say. Although Luciano's video was given to her by Chester and she was willing to use it.

Because, as a woman, Charity would be angry when she saw such a video, and she wished to assist the poor couple whose daughter had been tortured to death.

Chester said in a low voice, "The first time you died in the sea, the second time you fell from the bridge into the river, you would be very scared."

Charity was taken aback. At this moment, the cold and hard heart seemed to be hit by something.

"Chester, when did you become so benevolent and kind, you are not a lover, you are a devil. Wouldn't the devil continue to maintain the devil's attitude?" Charity laughed, slightly sarcastically.

"I am a devil. So when I go to save you, other people's lives and deaths have nothing to do with me." Chester said naturally.

As long as Charity doesn't die, Chester doesn't care about other people's lives or deaths.

Charity's eyes widened slightly as she noticed Chester on the hospital bed suddenly not knowing what to say.

After a long while, Charity said sternly: "Chester, what about your legs and your face, you don't care if it becomes like this."

"What's the big deal about my legs and face?" Chester even chuckled as he said, "If I can't walk, then I can't walk, and if I'm ugly, then I'm ugly, as long as you don't dislike it."

"How do you know I won't dislike it?" Charity responded.

"You won't dislike it. I feel like I know exactly what kind of person you are." Chester said, looking into Charity's eyes.

Charity's eyes flashed blankly, "Have you not thought about other people? It's impossible for me to be with you simply because you saved my life. Besides, everyone is selfish. I used to dislike you. After your lame and ugly legs, maybe I'll only think of you as a burden, not just me, your parents, and possibly future women who come into contact with you."

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Chester: "I only know that if... the video I gave you causes Luciano to retaliate against you, I will never forgive myself in this life."

Charity was stunned for a moment, and asked after realizing it, "Luciano might retaliate against me, what's the matter?"

“Oh, Albert came to my house to find me, and his words revealed that he had encouraged Luciano to come and deal with you, he also attempted to win me over and was beaten up by me.” Chester said this while rolling his Adam’s apple “I’m thirsty after all this talking. Could you please give me some water?”

Charity found a glass on the bedside table with half a glass of water in it, but it was cold. She went to the water dispenser, mixed a little warm water, and fed it to his dry lips with a spoon.

Chester drank it with her hand, one by one.

He didn’t say anything, and neither did Charity.

It wasn’t until half of the glass of water had been consumed that he couldn’t help but wonder, “Is it so thirsty?”

Chester lifted his beautiful double eyelids, and his magnetic voice said, ‘um...’ The water you fed is delicious.

“”

“It’s all like this, can you be safe?” Charity was speechless for a moment.

“How am I going to stay safe? From head to toe...nothing any movement, I can only move lips, besides, the treatment of letting you feed me water, in case...only it’s once in a lifetime, drink more.” Chester said with a smile.

For a brief moment, Charity remained silent, and then said: “You have a long life ahead of you, and you are still young. I inquired with my international contacts, now that science has advanced and your legs have been properly restored, perhaps you will be able to walk again. Especially in the medical field, you have a lot of friends to help you.”

“I understand, but it doesn’t work... It makes no difference if you have a prosthesis; many chip prosthetics are extremely powerful.” It didn’t matter what Chester said.

“It’s preferable to have stronger legs. After all, the doctor expended considerable effort to avoid amputation.”

“Let’s discuss it.” Chester always appeared to be unconcerned about his legs.

Charity became nervous when she saw his appearance, saying, “Chester, I’m serious.”

“Charity, this is my business.” Chester abruptly stated, “Do you... Do you think you’d feel better if my body were more normal?”

Charity opened her mouth but couldn't think of anything to say. She had given it a lot of thought over the last two days, but she had never considered how she would deal with Chester.

Before Charity reorganized her thoughts, the ward was silent for a full minute.

"Chester, this time you saved my life and the bodyguard's life. I'm even with you. From now on, we don't owe each other anything. I don't hate you and I won't blame you for sending me to prison in the past. I'm so worried about my parents' deaths that I've completely let it go, and I sincerely hope that you'll be fine in the future, but the past between us will make it impossible for us to become friends or lovers. I'm sorry." After Charity finished speaking, Charity put the water glass on the table, and continued, "I will cover your hospitalization expenses this time, as well as any follow-up expenses, and if a lawsuit is involved, I will do my best to cooperate."

"What if I go in jail?" Chester couldn't help but inquire in hushed tones.

Charity: "You won't go to jail. It's impossible for Shaun's ability to put you in jail."

"Yeah, Shaun will assist me, so you don't have to answer this question, and you won't be embarrassed." Chester said and made fun of himself.

Charity: "I'm very sorry."

"I won't disturb you, you have a good rest," Charity said as she lowered her eyes.

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Chester closed his eyes.

The sound of the ward door closing was heard about a half-minute later.

After a while, Shaun and Kaiden entered one by one.

"What exactly did you say?" Shaun asked with a smile, "You should be moved by your heroic efforts to save the beauty."

Chester said, "No, she just said she no longer hates me, and no one owes anyone anything..."

Shaun was taken aback, "Is that it? It's impossible, did she see your face?"

"No, she's not that type of person." Chester interrupted him and said, "It's good."

Shaun was at a loss for words.

...

Catherine took Charity for a walk in the garden downstairs.

“Is it more comfortable to go for a walk in the ward every day?” Catherine asked with a smile, “But you can’t walk for too long, not to mention that there may be reporters hiding in the garden, and your own body hasn’t fully recovered.”

Charity: “Are there any more reporters outside?”

“Yes, some reporters may come in disguised as patients and hide in specific locations to film us.” Looking over to the rockery, Catherine stated.

A man in short black sleeves ducked and quickly put his phone away.

Charity also saw it, “Let him shoot it, anyway, I’m not going back to the entertainment industry, those people can write whatever they want.”

Catherine: “Charity, don’t worry, Cindy will not smear your reputation in vain. Luciano’s video of you shaking it out has gone viral, and netizens are praising you for being brave and kind.”

“Thank you.” Charity murmured.

“What were you talking about with Chester in the ward just now?” Catherine asked with a smile.

“We’re only even because of him. I asked him to take good care of his legs, and I don’t think he really cares.” Charity said, her eyes a little dazed.

Catherine: “Well, I heard Shaun say it as well. If someone else is worried about whether their legs can go and whether they will be disfigured, frankly, if I wake up and open my eyes to find that my legs are lame and my face is hurt, I may be very desperate.”

Catherine continued, “Chester’s heart is really hard, and he doesn’t care about other people’s eyes. Maybe... the only thing he cares about now is what you’re thinking in your heart.”

“My heart is sick.” Charity explained.

Catherine: “What if the heart disease can be cured?”

"I'm not sure. But it's just not possible for me and Chester." Charity used to confidently tell the psychiatrist that she didn't care about the person in the past, but now... She was not convinced.

Catherine thought about it and said, "Chester sent you to prison before, but in fact, he was mainly deceived that time, that is, others targeted us. It isn't just you, it is also me. Sarah and Thomas were also responsible for your parents' deaths. This time, he went above and beyond to save you and did it all for you. As for him previously persecuting you, you have already used your own methods to retaliate, and you can be considered even."

Charity explained, "I believe so as well. It's even, if I'm still in love, it's not that I can't give each other a chance, it's just...I feel guilty, no matter what the reason is for him having so many women, but he has slept. Will you forgive Shaun if Shaun and Sarah had slept?"

"I won't, even if I forgive it, it's still a pimple in my heart, maybe I won't let him touch it." Catherine said, feeling very uncomfortable.

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Chapter 2822

"Me too." Charity replied, "but in some ways, I'm very different from Chester. I can't sleep without that person in my heart, and his sleeping with a woman can't be about love, only about needs."

Catherine: "It isn't only Chester. In fact, many men are alike. We can't separate our feelings from our needs. Maybe we're all mentally clean."

Catherine thought about it and said, "Since we can't give him hope, just do it. It's fine to make your feelings known to him, but what do you think of Miguel?"

Charity: "Miguel's very nice, and we usually get along well, and I'm grateful to him, but..."

Catherine said, "It's just that your heart is still like water now, it could be related to the illness, or you just don't catch a cold with him. In this case, you need to cure the heart disease first. I think you are still young, and there is no need to be too hasty about emotional matters. Take your time."

After walking for a while, Eliza's mother, Monica Robbins called and said that the traffic police and the public security came to ask her to question.

Charity went upstairs right away.

The traffic police who arrived was a middle-aged man in his forties. There were two police officers, one male and one female, who were a little younger.

“My daughter is also a victim.” Monica said to the traffic officers and police officers. I hope you don’t place too much blame on her. The situation was extremely critical at the time. If there is any need for compensation, we are willing to cooperate fully.”

“Let me tell you, Mom, Go and give a cup of tea to them.” Charity gently reminded.

“Oh, yes, I completely forgot about it.” Monica stroked her hair.

“No need for tea. We’re here to handle the case.” The policewoman took out her police license, “I should have come a long time ago, but I just got word from your attending doctor that your body hasn’t fully recovered from the accident. The memory is also lost, but while fleeing on the highway, you caused three serial car accidents, making the situation worse.”

“I know. What happened to those injured?” Charity asked apologetically.

“You didn’t hit other cars on purpose. It was just that you caused some friction and rear-end collisions with other cars when changing lanes. Thankfully, there were The airbag protection is only for minor fractures and bumps, but there are no serious injuries, and there are more than ten days in the traffic police brigade and the public security bureau.” It was a traffic officer who spoke up.

“I will pay twice as much for all medical expenses, mental damages, work-related delays, and car repairs.” Charity declared.

The police and the traffic police brigade are very pleased with Charity’s cooperation.

the policewoman said abruptly, “In fact, we have already investigated the scene video. When you were being chased, you could have used the traffic at the time to block the pursuit of the Land Rover, but you didn’t do that. I asked at that time. The driver Gage and your female bodyguard in the passenger seat said that you didn’t want to cause serious casualties at the time.”

The policewoman continued: “Unfortunately, Luciano died. He wanted to hit your car under the river on the bridge across the river, with the intention of dying together. Because he was a smoker at the time, if you used other cars to block the Land Rover, he might go insane and hit other cars on the highway. The condition of drug addiction.”

“Did Luciano take drugs at that time?” Charity asked and was taken aback.

The policewoman: “Yes, the autopsy found traces of inhalation in his lungs when we salvaged his car. However, Luciano went a little insane when he chased your car. He

was also responsible for four other car accidents. Two of them sustained serious injuries and they're still in ICU, but it has nothing to do with your car."