

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2876

Chapter 2876

Shaun, who has been peeking out from his head, coughed lightly and added calmly, "Although it is the sperm of foreigners, in addition to the Australian, there are also many people from other countries in Australia who have grown up with the Australian. It's exactly the same."

"That's true." Freya said disappointedly, "Charity, you should have told the hospital back then that you should choose a tall and handsome father, preferably a handsome guy with blond hair and blue eyes."

Catherine listened intently and quietly glanced at the husband beside her.

Shaun: "..."

Charity smiled and said, "Yeah, I should have made it clear at the time."

Catherine hugged Freya and said: "Okay, even if it's not a mixed race, and looking at his pretty nose and big eyes, he is definitely a handsome guy."

"Yes." Freya didn't hold on to this matter anymore.

After leaving the hospital, Catherine and Freya waved goodbye.

After Catherine and Shaun got into the car, she squinted at her husband, "Is the child good-looking?"

"...Good-looking." Inexplicably, Shaun suddenly felt a chill fill his head. "It's still small and wrinkled. You said that Lucas and Suzie were just born like this?"

"Don't change the subject." Catherine said in a cool tone, "Is the sperm from Chester?"

Shaun's heart tightened, and he subconsciously wanted to reply, "Don't talk nonsense", but when he touched his wife's eyes, his scalp tingled, and said: "I don't know."

"Husband, you really don't know?" Catherine raised her eyebrows, "Don't fool me."

"I really don't know." Shaun was telling the truth, "After returning to Australia, I paid little attention to things over there, it depends on whether Chester will change it."

"With his character, he will definitely change it." Catherine pouted and said.

Shaun glanced at her quietly, "Don't think so much, if Chester really has that kind of heart, Eliza will always be the result of IVF."

These words were similar to what Charity said.

Catherine thought about it for a while, Charity could figure it out by herself, why should she pursue a result.

As long as that child is Charity alone, it will be done.

After returning to the villa, Shaun sent the child's photo to Chester.

Chester called him quickly, his hoarse voice was tense and joyful, and there was a trace of excitement, "How is Charity?"

"Recovering well." Shaun said, "But what is wrong with having a child? It hurts, be nice to others when you come back."

"I will definitely be nice to Charity, it depends on whether she is willing to give me a chance." After Chester finished speaking, he seemed to be talking to himself, "Forget it, Whether Charity gives me a chance or not, I will accompany her, and in two months, I plan to come back."

"Just come back?" Shaun was surprised, "Can your legs stand?"

"I've been away for too long." Chester said with a smile, "It's still a rest after coming back, but I can see her often."

"That's alright." Shaun couldn't persuade him, "It's fine if you come back, if you don't come back, your parents won't be able to do that. I don't know if it will be all tricked by Cindy, I really don't understand what are your parents thinking, and now all the contacts of Jewell's family are introduced to Cindy, that's not a good thing."

"I-I've been so proud of myself in this life, apart from Sarah, Cindy is the one who misses the most." Chester said. His voice became cold.

Before, Chester didn't take Cindy seriously at all.

Even some tricks of this woman who pretend to be a snake were seen as a trick.

Unexpectedly, Chester shot himself in the foot with a rock.

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Chapter 2877

Charity stayed in the hospital for three days before moving out of the hospital.

She specially invited a Sister and a nanny to take care of her at home.

Sister Lane was introduced by Catherine. Sister Lane was the gold medal confinement sister-in-law of the best confinement center in Canberra. She was the first in terms of quality and professional quality in taking care of children.

After being discharged from the hospital, Sister Ling used her skill to prove her ability. Especially the meticulous care of the baby during the confinement period.

As for the newly-appointed nanny, she made delicious and good meals, and she was very good at serving mothers. She provided Charity with plenty of nourishing milk every day, and her body recovered very well.

On the day of confinement, Miguel came to visit with a lot of supplements and children's toys.

Looking at Charity, who was sitting on the sofa with her baby in her arms, with a motherly expression on her face, Miguel felt sour and complicated.

Miguel really didn't expect that Charity traveled abroad last year, and when she returned to Australia, she had a baby in her stomach.

But there were some reasons why he couldn't accept it.

"Why did you buy so many things again." Charity raised her head and frowned, "Last time you came to see me, the things I bought haven't been used up."

"Last time I bought clothes, this time it's toys." Miguel put the things on the table, bent down and touched the baby's little face, "Tsk, it's much whiter than last time, and it's getting better and better."

Miguel was a little sad when he said that. If it were his and Charity's children, they would definitely not look bad.

"Charity, you say you're too much. Since you want sperm to give birth to a child, why would you spend that money to buy it? Use mine. You see my physique is so good and my skills are strong. My sperm is definitely not worse than the one bought from outside." Miguel said sourly.

"Forget it." Charity rolled her eyes at him, "Maybe the child grows up like you, my mother took the child back to her hometown, and your parents took it away."

Miguel touched his nose, "It is better to take care of the family together than you alone."

"You are wrong. Since I gave birth this way, I only hope that the child is mine alone." Charity said sternly, "Besides, if you have an illegitimate child, what should you do if you find a girlfriend or get married in the future? Don't tell me that you won't get married, your parents won't agree."

“As long as you give me a chance, I can fight.” Miguel pouted, “You didn’t look down on me at all.”

“Not only did I look down on you, I disrespect any man, I just need to be courteous.” Charity lowered her head and kissed the child.

She named the child Lisa Neeson.

very common name.

But toward the morning, on behalf of the morning, new life.

Her child’s sure name was also a continuation of the Neeson family.

Lisa seemed to notice something, and grinned in her arms, revealing two small dimples.

Miguel was slightly touched when he saw this scene. It was the first time he saw such a peaceful and gentle Charity.

Perhaps that was the best outcome.

Wasn’t life all about letting go and being happy?

“By the way, I just saw that your next-door neighbor was moving, do you want to move?” Miguel suddenly asked.

Charity was stunned for a moment, she was so focused on confinement, she really didn’t know some things.

On the other hand, Sister Lane, who was choosing vegetables next to him, said, “I chatted with the nanny next door when I was shopping for vegetables yesterday. It seems that the owner next door has changed to a bigger beach house and the family has moved there.”

Miguel was surprised. “Now the construction of villas on the beach is not allowed. The auction price of those villas in the past was billions of dollars. Are your neighbors very rich?”

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Chapter 2878

“Whoever lives here has no money.” Charity replied with a smile.

“That’s true.” Miguel said. He didn’t bother about this topic anymore.

Charity didn't care too much about whether the neighbors lived or not. She was a public figure and seldom dealt with her neighbors. It didn't matter to her who lived next door.

After giving birth, Charity went back to work in the company.

In the past, she didn't have many goals to earn money. Now, she just wanted to earn more money for her children to spend later.

No matter whether the child is promising in the future, Charity can earn more money, and even if the child is not promising, she will not endure hardship in the future.

In the evening.

The car drove to the door of her villa, and a large truck was parked outside the two-story villa next to it. A moving company staff carried a wheelchair to move in.

Charity frowned, dumped the car into the garage, and walked into the garden.

Mrs. Robbins was holding Lisa and Sister Lane was in the courtyard while watching the sunset and chatting.

"Mom, did a new neighbor move in so soon?" Charity said.

"Yeah, I heard that the house has been sold." Mrs. Robbins said with a smile, "The environment in your place is good, the property is good, and you don't have to worry about selling the house."

"Do you know who is living here?" Charity was rarely curious, asked.

"I haven't met the master." Mrs. Robbins shook her head, "It's best for the other party not to deal with me. I don't know how to talk to these rich people, so that others will laugh at me as a countryman."

Sister Lane joked: "Your daughter is so arrogant, and her friends are either rich or expensive. Why should you belittle yourself, Madam?"

"I've been used to dealing with poor people all my life." Mrs. Robbins sighed and said, "When I first came to Canberra, I-I don't know what to do in this house, if I didn't have to take care of the children, I would rather go back to my hometown and live more comfortably."

"Mom, don't say these words, and stay in the capital to accompany me and Lisa in the future." Charity said angrily.

Mrs. Robbins's heart was sweet, "Eliza, after you gave birth, everyone became more lively, unlike before when you entered the entertainment industry, you became cold and calm."

Charity was startled. She was in a good mood, and if it wasn't for Mrs. Robbins's reminder, she would not have noticed it.

"Mom, I went in to breastfeed." Charity smiled lightly and carried the baby upstairs.

The nanny was feeding well, and now she was getting plenty of milk.

After giving birth to a baby, Charity was a little fat, but after that she was fed by Lisa's appetite every day, and she quickly lost weight back to her previous body shape.

In Freya's words, she was now in the same figure as if she had never given birth to a child.

The next day, the sound of renovation came from next door.

After a few days of tossing and turning, on Saturday's rest day, Charity pushed Lisa back from a walk in the community, and suddenly saw a tall man standing at the door of her villa ringing the doorbell.

With his back to her, the man was wearing a thin smoky gray sweater and black trousers. He was tall, and straight. He only held a solid wooden walking stick in his hand. At first glance, he had the temperament of a foreign celebrity gentleman.

It's just... the back of the man made her feel a little familiar for no reason.

"Excuse me... who are you looking for?" Charity asked cautiously.

The man's body froze for a few seconds before turning around.

Under the neat short hair, there were facial features that make a woman's heart pounding and fascinated, but a faint scar under the corner of her eye affected a bit of her appearance. Although it was a little less handsome, it had a little more evil charm of a mature man and unruly.

After Charity's head was blank for a few seconds, she subconsciously moved down and landed on his standing leg.

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Chapter 2879

It's Chester.

It had been almost a year since they last met in Rwanda.

A year ago, his leg was empty, but now he was wearing pants and standing upright, so he couldn't tell that he was missing a leg.

It's just that Charity knew very well that most of the legs were not normal people's legs.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be leaning on a cane.

"When did you return to Australia?" Charity's shock quickly calmed down.

"It's less than three days since I came back." Chester stared at the woman in front of him, it was hard to imagine that she was already a mother.

Chester hadn't seen her for a year. She had a little fat on her face, and her figure was not as thin as before. Under the sweater, the place where the clothes should be made was more attractive than before.

Darkness flashed in his eyes. But he didn't dare to stop somewhere, and after moving away quickly, his eyes fell on the child in the stroller.

His heart tightened violently.

This was... his and her child?

He heard that Shaun talked about it before, saying that the child was very cute.

It's just that the last time Shaun met was when the child was born.

It had been more than a month now, and the child's facial features were much cleaner, and she was lying in the crib watching the world curiously with wide black eyes.

The child was still too young, and her eyebrows were not fully opened, so Chester couldn't tell who she looks like.

But it could be predicted that the child's facial features would be very beautiful when she grew up.

"This is... that child?" Chester tightened his cane and asked gently, "What's the name?"

Charity: "Lisa!"

Chester understood the meaning of word at once, "Very good, I hope that because of this child, you can really have a new life."

Charity nodded, probably after she had a child, she felt much more peaceful when she saw Chester again, "Lisa's appearance has brought me a lot of happiness. In fact, although I was lucky enough to survive in an unexpected way before. But my real relatives are long gone. Now that I have her, let me know that I am no longer alone in this world."

"You were never alone." Chester blurted out instinctively, but after seeing a hint of alertness in Charity's eyes, he hurriedly said, "I mean...you still have friends, such as Catherine and Freya, they are your best friends."

"That's what I said, but friends are always friends, and they also have their own children, families, and relatives." Charity smiled, said.

"Then you have to say that, I have a family, but it's almost the same as no." Chester shrugged, holding a cane and approaching her step by step.

His legs were no longer the same as they used to walk normally, and when he walked, he was obviously limping.

But if the uninformed at best thought that he just had a leg injury, this would happen.

Chester seemed to notice her gaze and explained, "This is a chip prosthesis, it's very useful, but I can't walk too fast, my legs will hurt."

Charity suddenly, no wonder she felt that frustration.

"Charity, I moved next door to your house. These are some dumplings made by the chef at home. I came here on purpose to give you some." Chester handed over a box of things in his right hand.

Then, Charity was startled, "Is the new neighbor you moved in?"

"Yes." Chester nodded calmly.

Charity immediately frowned deeply, "So the neighbor who lived before suddenly moved out. I heard that I bought a villa worth billions by the sea. You can't give it to me, right?"

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Chapter 2880

Chester: "..."

If Chester said no, Charity probably wouldn't believe it.

Especially Charity's eyes seemed to say at this moment: "Chester, you'd better explain it to me frankly, otherwise you will be at your own risk."

"Well, yes, I exchanged your next-door neighbor with a villa by the sea." Chester explained honestly.

Charity immediately laughed angrily.

If Charity has something in her hand, she will definitely beat Chester in the head without saying a word, "Exchange a villa of several billion for a villa of seven or eight billion, I don't think you have a problem with your legs, but your head is broken. If you want to be so rich, why don't you exchange it with me, I don't mind living by the sea, I will give you my villa."

Although Charity has achieved financial freedom, she is asked to spend billions to bid on the seaside. She is reluctant to buy a house, it will hurt her heart.

However, Chester, who was suffering from disease, even changed his eyes without blinking. He really didn't know how hard it was to make money.

Chester didn't feel embarrassed or angry, on the contrary, seeing Charity's cheeks that became vivid because of anger, he couldn't help smiling, "I knew you wanted to live in a beach house, let alone exchange it with you, I can give it to you. Unfortunately, I only have that set."

Charity: "Stay away from me."

For some reason, Charity was angry when she saw Chester.

In particular, Chester could also laugh.

"Charity, don't be angry." Chester said flatteringly, "I'm changing houses, mainly because I want to live closer to you."

"Chester, what do you want to do?" Charity raised her forehead and became vigilant, "Before you saved me, although we have written off one stroke, but it does not mean that we are still possible. Of course, I don't think you are crippled and not worthy of me, I just think that we have passed, and I am also to you. I have no feelings."

"Charity, I didn't say you had to be with me." Chester smiled wryly, "With my appearance and the stupid things I did in the past, it's normal that you don't have feelings for me. In this life, I can't be with you. If I love each other, live next to you, and I can see you occasionally, I'm very happy, and I haven't expected anything else. Besides, I have self-knowledge, and I'm like this, and no one can look at me."

Charity: "Then it's you. You don't need to be so arrogant."

Charity had a headache, if Chester said clearly that he wanted to pursue her, she would still refuse, but it didn't say that he wanted to pursue her, "You can walk now, take care of yourself, completely I can't tell you have a disability, and you have money. Those who are more disabled than you can get married and find a wife, and I believe you can too."

"I can't." Chester shook his head decisively, "Charity, you have a child now, and you have no plans to get married and find a boyfriend, neither do I, we have missed too much in this life, and we can't be together. For the rest of my life, I want to accompany you in this way."

Charity was stunned. For a moment she forgot to speak until Chester turned around and rang the doorbell.

"Come here." Mrs. Robbins rushed over to open the door at the first time. After seeing Chester, she was greatly surprised, "Mr. Jewell, when did you return to Australia? This leg..."

"Auntie, I live next door and bring you some dumplings." Chester showed a warm and bright smile.

"It turns out that you are the new neighbor who moved in next door, please come in." Mrs. Robbins warmly invited him to sit inside, and by the way, she glanced at Charity reproachfully, "It's rare that Mr. Jewell is back, so come in sooner."

Charity silently pushed the stroller inside.

Chester walked a little slower, and soon walked side by side with Charity.