

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2881

Chapter 2881

Mrs. Robbins glanced back.

Her daughter wore a smoky gray sweater with a simple pair of ripped jeans underneath, and her hair was casually pulled back, making her neck slender and slender.

Although Chester next to her was leaning on a cane, he was tall and didn't look like a disabled person at all. On the contrary, his temperament was like a gentleman on TV.

Although there was a scar on his face, which destroyed a bit of his appearance, it added a bit of a man's cold and hard charm.

The two of them stood together and looked at Lisa, who was carved in pink and jade in the stroller. It looked like a real family of three.

After entering the house, Mrs. Robbins put the dumplings in the refrigerator, and the nanny served refreshments.

Lisa seemed to notice that Mrs. Robbins was coming back, and immediately waved her little hand unwillingly in the stroller, humming and crying.

Mrs. Robbins hurriedly carried the little granddaughter out.

Chester's heart was soft when he saw such a small one, especially since he knew that child....

"Auntie, can I give a hug?" Chester asked carefully.

Mrs. Robbins glanced at Charity subconsciously. Seeing that she was drinking water with her head lowered, she nodded with a smile, and gently handed Lisa to Chester's arms.

The once mighty Chester suddenly froze at this moment.

He lowered his head and looked at the child's innocent big eyes and didn't dare to move at all.

How can... so cute... such a tiny one.

In fact, Chester didn't have any feelings for children before. Unlike Charity, he never thought about needing a child to accompany him, nor did he think about inheriting the family.

It's just that Charity wanted a child, so he definitely didn't want her to give birth to someone else's child.

Then he used his....

Before that, Chester never expected too much from children.

However, now he found that his hard heart seemed to be hit by the child's pure smile.

Lisa also seemed to notice that this embrace was different from the one that held him in the past. The little child looked at him curiously with her pure and flawless eyes, grinning from time to time.

"What is she talking about?" Chester couldn't help but ask curiously.

Charity looked at Chester, but didn't say anything. So Mrs. Robbins smiled, and said, "We're in the morning, we're happy."

"Really?" Chester was pleasantly surprised, "Then does she like me very much?"

Charity pursed her lips, "She is so young, and she will not reject unfamiliar people, as long as she has enough to eat and drink, everyone is happy to see her."

Chester: "..."

Did Chester have such a casual attitude? How could he listen to his mother that he was vigilant when he was a child, only a month after he was born, and he cried when someone he didn't like hugged him.

Could Lisa have a different personality? Or was Charity like this when she was a child?

No, Charity was using Eliza's body, maybe her genes would follow Eliza.

Seeing that Chester was happy for a while and the corners of Charity's brows were wrinkled, she was inexplicable.

"Let me hug Lisa." Charity reached out to Chester.

Chester raised his eyebrows, "Look down on me, my leg is broken, not my hand, it's easy to hold a baby."

Charity: "..."

Chester blinked again and said pitifully: "Let me hold Lisa for a while, I have never seen such a cute child."

"If you like Lisa, then you can have one yourself." Charity complained, but she didn't force Chester to be single.

"No life." Chester shook his head, "I've had one person in my heart all my life, and I can't hold anyone else anymore."

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Chapter 2882

Everyone was still there, and in front of Mrs. Robbins, Chester said it directly.

Charity's heart froze for a moment, she felt Mrs. Robbins's strange eyes, and her face was about to boil in an instant.

There's something wrong with this guy.

Mrs. Robbins snickered, "It's getting dark. Young master Jewell, do you want to stay for dinner? What do you like to eat? Auntie will cook for you tonight."

"Auntie, Your cooking skills must be very good." Chester immediately said, "When I was hospitalized before, your soup was delicious. I've never had such a mellow chicken soup."

"That's the chicken I brought from my hometown." Mrs. Robbins stood up and said, "It just so happens that there is half a chicken at home, if you like it, I will cook it for you tonight."

"Mom, why doesn't he join in the fun? His family lives next door, so he can go back and eat if he wants." Charity said and couldn't see Chester's flattering appearance.

Suddenly Charity moved to his side silently, and said that she still had a person in her heart, and what kind of wishful thinking was playing, she was clear.

Chester blinked aggrievedly, "Forget it, Auntie, I'd better go back and eat alone."

"What's the point of eating alone?" Mrs. Robbins had long thought that Chester's parents were too outrageous. Hearing that Chester was still eating alone with his lame leg, she felt a burst of pity in her heart, "It happened that you brought dumplings here, and tonight chicken soup can cook dumplings."

"Can chicken soup still cook dumplings?" Chester's face was full of anticipation. He was surprised, "I've never eaten it before."

"I'll let you try it tonight." Mrs. Robbins rolled up her sleeves to make arrangements, "Charity, treat the guests well, Young master Jewell is your savior."

“Auntie, don’t say Young master Jewell, just call me Chester.” Chester said with a smile.

Mrs. Robbins: “Okay, I’ll call you Chester from now on.”

Mrs. Robbins looked at Chester more and more kindly, and also felt that it was right for her daughter and Chester to sit together like that, so when she left, she gave nanny and Sister Lane a wink.

Both nanny and Sister Lane were smart people and immediately made excuses to help in the kitchen.

Suddenly, there were only Charity, Chester, and Lisa who could only cry and laugh in the living room.

“Eating alone.” Charity raised her eyebrows with a half-smiling smile, “Chester, do you know how to play with my mother?”

Chester: “...”

Chester looked at this pretty little face that looked only in her early twenties, and when he thought about her age, he couldn’t help but twitch the corner of his mouth, “Charity, I’m older than you.”

“Oh, then I should call you...big Chester?” Charity looked playful.

Chester’s handsome expression froze for a while.

When Charity, who was facing him, had an uncontrollable smile flashing in her eyes, her heart suddenly became soft and messy.

“Charity, I haven’t seen you so relaxed in front of me for a long time.” Chester said softly, “Of course, it’s not just in front of me, you seem to have changed as a whole, there is a little sunshine. “

Charity also knew that she had changed a lot, and now she seemed to have found a little joy in life.

She rolled her eyes at Chester, “I have to live well for Lisa now.”

“Will being a mother make you such a big change?” Chester looked down at the very small child in Charity’s arms, and suddenly understood Charity’s feelings.

“Yeah, so hurry up and find a woman to get married and have children.” Charity said lightly, “Lest you always tell my mother that you eat alone in the future, making my mother feel that you are alone, and then run away if you have nothing to do, and also come to my house for dinner.”

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Chapter 2883

“What’s wrong with letting me eat a meal, so stingy.” Chester said jokingly.

“I’m not stingy.” Charity smiled slightly, her eyes bright enough to see through people, “I was afraid that some people, at first they said they were rubbing rice, but after rubbing it they took this as his home. I can’t even get rid of it when I’m out.”

Chester panicked for two seconds, calmed down quickly, and sighed, “Charity, I didn’t expect that my delivery of Wan dumplings would cause such a big misunderstanding. I-I really just feel that the two of us can’t be together in this life. I’m not worthy of you. I can see your smiling face once in a while, and I’m very satisfied. Yes, I admit that living next door to you is an ulterior motive but I can’t let you go during these years of medical treatment abroad.”

After speaking, Chester paused and gave Charity a very sad look and said, “Now, I think, looking at you like this from a distance is also a kind of happiness.”

Charity: “...”

Charity was lost for two seconds.

Chester still loves her, she knows this.

Dare to love, now Chester is holding a kind of thought that even if he can’t be together, he still has to guard her mind?

At this time, Lisa, who was in Chester’s arms, suddenly burst into tears.

“She... what’s wrong with her?” Chester became nervous, “I hugged her very lightly, so I didn’t hurt her.”

“May be she has done pooping.” Charity stretched out her hand, “I’ll change her diaper.”

“No, poop Smells, I can change her diaper too.” Chester also wanted to do something for the child, but when he opened the diaper, the smelly yellow poop almost made him faint.

Seeing this, Charity hugged her chest and didn’t move closer.

Just watching Chester clumsily changing the child’s diaper, but accidentally, poop was still on his pants.

Chester: “...”

His face was almost green, and he thought it would be easy to change a baby's diaper.

But the next moment, thinking that Charity had been living like this recently, Chester immediately felt that it was nothing.

Charity had no choice but to get up and pour a basin of water to wash the child's a-s-s.

Seeing that the child was uncomfortable and became fragrant again, Chester had never wanted to be so satisfied for a moment.

It turns out that it was the feeling of a family of three. Why was he obsessed with women before, and he was always tired of starting a family and starting a business.

When Charity came back after pouring the water, Chester had to bite the bullet and hand the child to Charity, "I'll go home and change my pants."

Charity took the child, not even bothering to lift one of her eyelids.

Hearing the door closing, Mrs. Robbins walked out immediately, "Where's Chester, did you drive someone away?"

After speaking, Mrs. Robbins stared at her daughter with a bit of dissatisfaction, "Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2882 How can you be like this? It's inconvenient to be alone at home again, which is pitiful."

Charity: "? ? ?"

Mrs. Robbin said angrily: "Actually, I also know about you and Chester. He used to be too much, but people, the important thing is that you can correct your mistakes, and besides, he also pays the price for what he did. It's over."

"Mom, you said so much, you don't want me to be with him, right?" Charity could see that, Mrs. Robbins's attitude towards Chester was very different now.

"Mom just thinks Chester really loves you." Mrs. Robbins said sternly, "I can feel it. Chester's love for you is different from Miguel's. Look, Miguel actually loves you, but he couldn't hold back his family, and he didn't dare to fight against them for you. Chester was different for you. His career and his life were also connected. He finally came back and didn't go back to his company. The first thing is to run to your next door as a neighbor, which means that he puts you first in his heart."

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Chapter 2884

Charity's delicate eyebrows knit together.

She knows better than anyone how important Chester sees her. It's just that there are too many things mixed in between the two.

"Okay, Mom, don't worry about it." Charity said helplessly, "I had a child before, but I didn't want to be urged to marry by you. I've only given birth for a month, so why do you want me to marry? Anyway, I don't plan to get married in my life."

"Alas, your child is deeply affected by my affairs with your father." Mrs. Robbins sighed and blamed herself.

Charity: "No, not really."

She was only harmed by Chester, the initiator.

More than ten minutes later, Chester's scourge came again, and he kept circling Liza like a fly.

At dinner time in the evening, Chester kept touting Mrs. Robbins's cooking skills, "Auntie, your dish is really delicious, although it doesn't taste like a big hotel, but it tastes like home. Recuperating in a foreign country, other things are fine, mainly because the food there is really unaccustomed, and it can't even taste home-cooked food."

"If you want to eat in the future, come and eat directly." Mrs. Robbins was touted.

Chester: "What's so embarrassing about that?"

"What's so embarrassing, I live so close, right next door." Mrs. Robbins said, "In our hometown, neighbors come and go every day, this is not in the capital, although I live in a big villa, but I'm not used to it at all. The place where the rich live is a little less human. They close their doors and live their own lives. Sometimes I'm quite bored. I went back."

"Auntie, it's not interesting to live alone. Look, it's great that you stay here, your daughter is filial, and your granddaughter is with you." Chester said, "If you want me to say that the yard is so big, you can plant some vegetables and fruits by yourself."

Mrs. Robbins: "Not good, those flowers and plants are so beautiful."

"Those are used from time to time. Many leaders I know grow their own vegetables, which are healthier." Chester said, "I also want to grow some common vegetables in my yard tomorrow. Auntie, you know how to grow vegetables, why don't you teach me?"

Mrs. Robbins: "Oh, you've asked the right person, I'm too good at it."

Charity didn't expect Chester's few words to win Mrs. Robbins over past.

The activities after dinner were all scheduled. Charity took a deep breath and couldn't help piercing Chester's hypocritical face, "My mother's dishes are too sweet, I remember you didn't like beets before."

"Charity, you remembered wrong." Chester's face showed grievance, "I have always loved Cantonese food, but Monte is the one who doesn't."

Charity: "? ? ?"

She wasn't pretty sure she remembered correctly.

She has never dealt with Monte at all, and the ghost knows what Monte likes to eat.

"You kid, why are you still thinking about that sc*mbag surnamed Patterson?" Mrs. Robbins glared at Charity.

Charity was completely speechless.

After eating, Chester diligently helped to clean up the dishes.

Mrs. Robbins knew that Chester's legs and feet were inconvenient, so she told him not to move.

"Auntie, I'm doing fine." Chester slowly followed behind to collect the tableware and chopsticks. Before he got up, Charity grabbed his arm and pulled his body over.

"Chester, you are very scheming. Obviously you don't like Cantonese food. When you come to my mother's place, you become Monte." Charity gritted her teeth.

"Charity, you still remember what happened in the past. I thought you forgot everything between you and me." Chester lowered his head and looked at the little hand that was holding him. It can smell the scent close by.

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Chapter 2885

"Get out." Charity suddenly shook off Chester's hand.

The man's tall body swayed abruptly twice, and the man and the bowl all fell to the ground with a "slap".

Charity was instantly stunned. She really didn't expect Chester to be so vulnerable.

Charity was a little more energetic because of the baby...But not so much....

Could Chester be playing tricks?

Just after this thought flashed through Charity's mind, Mrs. Robbins heard the movement in the kitchen, ran out to take a look, and was taken aback, "Oh, Chester, why did you fall down? I told you to sit down and take a bowl. We will clean it up. Eliza, what are you looking at, why don't you help him up?"

"Oh." Charity came back to her senses and squatted down to help Chester.

Charity's eyes subconsciously glanced at Chester's chip leg. She didn't notice that Chester was wearing pants before, but when Chester lifted his pants up, Charity saw that the chip leg inside was made of artificial skin, but the discerning person still glanced at it. It can be seen that it is completely different from the real legs, stiff.

For some reason, she felt a very uncomfortable feeling in her heart.

Chester: "Auntie, it's fine, I just slipped my foot accidentally."

Chester's waist and arm hurt a little when he fell, but he didn't fall. After a long time, the joint will be sore. Just now, Charity suddenly pushed, and Chester was holding a bowl, which caught him off guard.

Hearing this, Charity gave him a complicated look.

Chester: "Charity, don't move, even if you don't help me, Auntie won't blame you."

Seeing Chester's appearance, Mrs. Robbins felt even more distressed. Chester fell down at her own house today and still had someone to help her. The nanny was not there, and no one would help him in case of a fall and an accident.

Mrs. Robbins thought that it's fine for Chester to live next door, at least she could take care of Chester.

Mrs. Robbins turned around to get the broom. Chester looked at the bowl that was smashed all over the floor, and annoyance flashed in his eyes.

He wanted to help with something, but he didn't expect it to be a disservice.

"What happened to you just now?" Charity helped Chester sit down and asked directly, "Aren't you playing tricks?"

Chester's mouth twitched speechlessly, and couldn't help saying, "I'm under your impression now. How bad is it?"

Charity: "..."

Charity was ashamed. She didn't want to doubt that it was because Chester had been playing tricks in front of Mrs. Robbins since she came in until now, which made her a little confused.

"Even if I'm going to play tricks, I won't put my feet upside down, it's too embarrassing." Chester said, bent down, lifted the chip-leg pants, and lifted them all the way to the broken part. There was a trace of the split between the chip leg and the real leg, because the part at the end of the real leg was red.

Charity only glanced at his chip leg and felt uncomfortable all over.

"What, feel disgusting?" Chester saw the flickering and unnaturalness of her eyes, and his eyes couldn't help but dim.

"No..." Charity remembered her suspicions just now, and suddenly felt a sense of guilt, "It's not disgusting."

Chester: "You can say the disgust directly, I won't blame you."

"No, not really." Charity said quickly, "But your legs are so red... Are you alright?"

"I let you see that I really wanted to prove that I didn't fall on purpose." Chester explained, "This prosthetic leg I'm not very used to using it, especially the joints will be uncomfortable, so I have to use a cane when walking. When standing, I use my normal legs to support it. This is also when you suddenly pushed me just now. Defense is the reason for the fall."

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Charity felt guilty after hearing this. Well, her mind just now was too petty.

But she also understood that even with a prosthesis, Chester could walk, but in some places it was always different from normal people.

Charity: "After that...will it always be like this?"

"The doctor said that it will be better after a long time, but the prosthesis cannot be worn every day." Chester picked up the crutches, "it's getting late, I'll go back first."

"I...I'll send you off." Charity thought of the way Chester fell just now, and said uneasy.

Chester: "No, as long as no one pushes me suddenly, I won't fall."

Charity: "..."

Okay, if it's a big deal, she would never be rough when she encountered him. After two sentences, forgot it.

It's just that Charity insisted on sending Chester to the door in the end, "When are you going to go back to work at Jewell Corporation?"

"I don't plan to go back." Chester said lightly.

Charity was stunned on the spot, "Why?"

Chester's dark eyes stared at the front calmly, "The Jewell Corporation is developing very well now, it doesn't mean that it can't operate normally without me."

Charity: "But that's your hard work."

"It's really my hard work, so if I don't do anything every month, I can get dividends that ordinary people can't earn in a lifetime." Chester smiled at her, and added, "Charity, I used to see those things. It's very important, maybe because I haven't actually experienced anything other than those external things."

Charity could hear the bitterness in it, but still teased: "It seems that there are more important things than those external things now. It's like something."

Chester smiled, "How do you know I didn't find it."

The crutches and the long legs stopped together.

Under the moonlight and street lamps, Chester looked at Charity softly, and said "For the rest of my life, I plan to quietly guard the things that are most precious to me."

"Am I a thing?" Charity was not moved by the tenderness, but blurted out involuntarily.

Charity wasn't so stupid that she couldn't hear Chester's implication. Just heard it and couldn't help but ask.

Chester froze for a moment, then clenched his fist and coughed lightly, "I was wrong, you are not a thing."

Charity's hand began to itch again, trying to push Chester and tell him to get out, But in case he fell again, she would not dare to touch the porcelain.

The expression on Charity's little face was very rich, and Chester couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Go away." Charity saw that Chester was doing it on purpose, and gave him a hard look.

“Okay, I’ll get out.” Chester pushed open the small door in the yard, took a few steps, and arrived at his door.

“Charity, good night.” Chester waved at her with a bright smile in his eyes.

It’s good, Chester came back from a foreign country. From now on, he lived next door to her, and he didn’t have to worry about not seeing her again.

That night, Chester no longer lost sleep.

The next day, he got up, walked to the balcony, and looked into the yard next door.

Charity was watering the flowers in the yard.

The morning light fell on her, and she was as beautiful as a moving painting.

Chester watched quietly until the phone rang.

Seeing the call, Chester frowned in disgust.

“Hey...Little brat, I heard that you have returned to Australia.” Hank Jewell’s voice came out, “I don’t know if you will go home when you return to Australia, you are not going to go back to Jewell’s house in your life, right?”

“I have something to say.” Chester said coldly.

Chester went abroad for a year to heal his wounds, but the parents didn’t care. If there was something wrong, they would never have contacted him.