

Let me go, Mr Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2911

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Chester ignored his father. Under the protection of Kaiden, he quickly got into his car.

The moment the door of the car closed, he couldn't hold back and fell on the back seat, groaning in pain.

Kaiden quickly got into the driver's seat, and hurriedly drove the car out, while caring about the situation behind him, "Young master Jewell, what's wrong with you?"

"They put unclean things in my water, I'll go back and wash in cold water and want to take a shower." Chester's face was flushed, his body was so hot, he simply took off his clothes one by one.

Kaiden was stunned for a long time before realizing what that thing was. He was half speechless. It was the first time he saw Chester's biological parents give him that kind of thing.

Kaiden: "Then you are upstairs..."

"Cindy is upstairs." Chester said through gritted teeth.

"No wonder..." Kaiden understood the real purpose of the couple tonight.

Was it possible that the achievement was to make Chester and Cindy a good thing?

Originally, Kaiden planned to send Chester to the hospital, but after learning about his situation, he hesitated for a few seconds, but instead quickly drove to the villa.

He knew very well that even if Chester was sent to the hospital like this, he would have to endure it for a whole night to survive, if there was a woman...

Thinking of this, Kaiden stepped on the gas pedal.

Chester was already uncomfortable and confused.

After arriving at the villa, Kaiden helped Chester upstairs, and Chester stumbled to the bathroom by himself.

Kaiden hurried to the next door to ring the bell.

The one who opened the door was nanny, the nanny of Charity's house.

"Where's Miss Eliza?" Kaiden asked hastily.

"She's taking a shower for Levi..." Before Nanny finished speaking, Kaiden rushed in.

In the bathroom, Charity was bathing Levi. Just after taking off the little guy's clothes, Kaiden's figure appeared at the door of the bathroom, "Miss Eliza, I have an urgent matter and want to visit you."

Charity was stunned. She had never seen Kaiden in such a hurry. Thinking that they were going to Jewell's house today, she handed Levi to the nanny, got up and walked out, "What happened?"

"Young master Jewell is out. It's a matter." Kaiden was sweating profusely, "He was tricked at Jewell's house, and his condition is not very good now."

"Then you should send him to the hospital." Charity's face tightened.

"He's... a little troublesome." Kaiden's face flushed red, "It's probably useless to send him to the hospital, you go over with me first."

"Okay." Charity thought of the last time Hank Jewell destroyed Chester that he lost his leg, and was a little worried in her heart, so she hurriedly followed Kaiden to the next door.

Pushing open the bedroom door, Chester's painful voice came from the bathroom.

That voice....

Charity was the one who had been through the incident, especially since she and Chester were really together, she could hear his voice in that direction, and she immediately reacted.

Kaiden was also embarrassed, "Young master Jewell didn't want to go to Jewell's house today, but Hank Jewell and his wife took Dr. Walker's granddaughter and used your mother's surgery tomorrow to threaten Young master Jewell, so Young master Jewell had to go, who would have thought of Hank Jewell and wife? The two dropped water on Young master Jewell and deliberately wet Young master Jewell's clothes, and tricked Young master

Jewell to go upstairs. The woman Cindy ran out and tried to knock Young master Jewell down. Young master Jewell didn't let the woman touch him. I was also with a gun that Young master Jewell was brought out of Jewell's house, and after he came out, he was not sober."

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Charity didn't expect that she would be involved in the incident. No wonder Chester went to Jewell's house suddenly.

She never thought that the Jewell family would be so shameless that they would threaten Dr. Walker's granddaughter.

Now that Chester had become like this, Charity really wanted to help, but in Chester's situation...

Charity's face turned pale. She had a shadow about that kind of thing, and in her memory was pain besides embarrassment. And she really couldn't have s*x with Chester. Chester had so many women before, so Charity couldn't pretend that nothing happened.

"How about...Kaiden, why don't you find another woman for him?" Charity took two steps back, pretty flustered.

Kaiden said in disbelief: "Miss Eliza, you don't understand how Young Master Jewell cares for you, right? Besides you, he doesn't have room for other women in his heart now. If he really doesn't care about those, just now In Jewell's house, Cindy was allowed to succeed. Anyway, sleeping with a woman can be the antidote, but he doesn't want to. Since he fell in love with you, he hasn't touched anyone else. I know you despised Mr. Jewell before, but that was before he fell in love with you, besides...you were with Monte too."

In a hurry, what Kaiden said was not very pleasant. But he felt he was telling the truth.

Charity's mind was in a mess. She admitted that she had spoken too much just now, but she was really afraid and had shadows.

"How about...Send Chester to the hospital." Charity said tentatively.

“Even if he goes to the hospital, this kind of pain can’t be relieved in a short while. Besides..., would Young Master Jewell want to go to the hospital? He is so proud, and he is willing to let others see him in such a mess. Is it?” Kaiden said cruelly, “Go and see for yourself.”

In the bathroom, Chester’s voice became more and more painful.

Charity plucked up her courage, and tentatively walked to the bathroom door.

The scene inside made her pupils widen in shock.

Chester was lying in the bathtub, the shower sprayed on him, his handsome face was flushed with pain, and his forehead was bruised.

He was completely undressed, and Charity saw the prosthetics on him.

This was the first time Charity saw Chester’s mutilated body.

In fact, his figure used to be quite fit, but now...the other leg was connected by a skin-colored prosthesis. Without wearing pants, she can clearly see how ferocious the junction was.

Charity couldn’t tell what was going on in her heart, she was quite blocked.

Originally she resisted, but for some reason, her body involuntarily walked in.

Seeing this, Kaiden took the opportunity to retreat, and gently closed the bedroom door, leaving room for the two of them.

“Charity...Charity, is that you? Am I dreaming?” Chester was already in a trance of pain, and in a haze, he seemed to see Charity walking towards him.

Chester stood up with difficulty, grabbed her, and pressed her into his arms.

“Charity, don’t leave me. I know I was wrong. The mistake is too outrageous. It’s normal if you don’t forgive me in this life. As long as I can stay by your side and watch you, I will be satisfied. I don’t need you to marry me. I don’t need you to sleep with me, you dislike me for being dirty, and I have slept with so many women, I know, it’s okay, it’s impossible in this life, in the next life...”

Chester burned so badly, wishing to rub her into his bones, but he knew he couldn’t do that.

Doing so will make Charity hate him even more.

But if Chester didn't do something else, he would lose control of himself.

Chester violently pushed Charity away.

Charity was caught off guard and fell into the bathtub. She was a little angry. Looking back, seeing Chester stumbled out of the bathroom, she had a bad feeling in her heart.

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"Chester, where are you going?" Charity got up and chased him out.

She saw Chester touching a fruit knife on the coffee table.

Something seemed to come to her mind, and an unknown fear choked her heart, "Don't..."

But Chester could no longer hear her voice, and he raised the knife and stabbed him down.

Chester hated himself, what he did has already happened, but Charity felt dirty. Was there no such thing, he and Charity still had a chance in this life? could the three of them still be together? could Levi Justifiably called him...Dad.

In an emergency, Charity subconsciously stretched out her hand to block it.

After the knife hit her hand a little bit crookedly, Chester stabbed it into the flesh.

It hurt so much that she almost suffocated, but she seemed to be a little more awake because of it.

Chester lowered his head, only to see that the back of Charity's hand was left with a deep scar from the knife, and blood was gushing out.

"Charity... Charity..." Chester was terrified, the knife in his hand fell to the ground, and he yelled, "Kaiden, call an ambulance."

Kaiden was waiting at the door, who didn't dare to stay away, heard Chester's roar, and rushed in immediately, but there was no ambiguous scene in the room, only the smell of blood in the air, and Chester's legs and Charity's injuries were all covered in blood.

Chester grabbed Charity's hand like a madman, full of self-blame, but forgot that he himself was hurt more than Charity.

Seeing this scene, Kaiden, who had always been on the battlefield, was dumbfounded for two seconds before he hurriedly called an ambulance.

The ambulance quickly took the two to the hospital together.

After getting into the ambulance, there was only one doctor on board. Chester pulled Charity in front of doctor, and said, "Stop her bleeding first."

"Doctor, I'm not serious, you should take a look at him first..." Charity was terrified at the thought of the knife, and hoped that the doctor would have time to save her.

Chester: "I don't care, you look at her first."

"Chester, do you really want to be an eunuch?" Charity became angry.

Chester: "That dirty thing, if you don't have it, it's fine."

Charity: "..."

She really thought that Chester was crazy. In the past, there was only such a thing between a man and a woman, but now she actually said it's good that there was no such thing.

The doctor who was pushed around was also speechless. He was also a man himself, and it was the first time he had heard a man say such a thing. Looking around, the doctor first gave Charity a simple bandage, and then cut Chester's pants with scissors.

"Don't look." Afraid of scaring her, Chester pushed her eyes away.

"Chester, if you move around again, I'll ignore you for the rest of my life." Charity's eyes turned red with anger. She probably couldn't tell the priority.

Seeing her anxious appearance, Chester's pale lips evoked a smile instead.

The doctor who saw that Chester was seriously injured and felt that the patient might not have injured the man's third leg, but his brain.

"Doctor, his situation...is there any hope?" Charity leaned over and stared nervously at the wound.

Doctor: "I don't know. I have to take a picture to know what's going on inside. The patient is lying down. I'll bandage it up first."

After arriving at the hospital, the two were pushed into the operating room, because both of them needed sutures.

Charity was a little better, as long as she sewed three or four stitches, she would be fine, but during the stitches, she felt sincerely that Chester was her nemesis in this life.

She might really not be able to get rid of this lunatic in her life.

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At 11 p.m.

Chester was pushed out from the operating room in a coma, and it was Dean Edwards who sewed the stitches. After knowing what happened to Chester, Dean Edwards rushed over from immediately.

Kaiden walked up, and Dean Edwards asked with an indescribable expression: "What's the matter with Chester's injury, and he came to the hospital again, didn't he tell me that he would come to the hospital to work as soon as possible?"

Going to work, it was estimated that Chester would take another month off.

Charity wanted to go over to hear about Chester's condition, but when she heard Dean Edwards's words, she stopped in her tracks and passed away without shame.

It's hard to say, it's because she has no reason, and then Chester went crazy and stabbed himself.

Chester dared to do it, but Charity had no face to say it anyway.

Kaiden explained embarrassingly: "It was Young master Jewell's parents who fed him unclean food and wanted him to sleep with Cindy. Young master Jewell didn't want to, but couldn't bear it, so..."

"No wonder, the medicine is very strong." Dean Edwards said, "I just washed his stomach, otherwise he would be killed after a few nights of tossing. His

parents are really nothing. They destroyed his leg before, but now they want his son to have no descendants, are these two crazy?"

"Yeah, it's really not a thing." Kaiden clenched his fists angrily, "That Young master Jewell... that... can still Pass on the family line?"

Dean Edwards took a deep look at Charity, "No, he was really seriously injured, but if the knife hadn't been a little bit off, he would definitely have become a eunuch tonight."

Charity was startled, as if she was frozen.

Chester, who had been romantic for half his life, was really... useless?

Charity always thought Chester was dirty before, but at this moment, she really didn't know what to say.

She was not happy either, and her heart was heavy.

"Take care of him." Dean Edwards sighed, "I have to go back to rest, and let him stop insulting his body. If this goes on, his life is still alive, but his physical fitness will definitely get worse and worse. He is still young. It's still long, cherish it."

"Thank you, Dean Edwards." Kaiden sent Dean Edwards away to get the medicine.

Charity accompanied Chester to the VIP ward upstairs.

On the hospital bed, Chester's handsome face was haggard and pale. His body used to be quite strong, but he was getting thinner now.

Charity hesitated for a while, and boldly lifted the quilt, wanting to see the condition of his wound.

As soon as her hand touched the half of his pants, Chester's weak voice suddenly sounded: "Charity, what are you doing?"

"..." Charity was embarrassed, and the hand holding his pants didn't know what to do or leave.

After a while, she let go of her fingers and helped him cover the quilt, "I just want to see your injury."

“You can see it if you want, but I’m afraid it will hurt your hand.” Chester asked weakly, “What happened to your hand, I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to hurt you.”

“I know you didn’t.” Charity was in a complicated mood, “Why did you treat yourself like this, you are still so young, you will regret it later. “

“Yes, I regret it.” Chester pulled his lips, “I regret accidentally hurting you. I love you very much, and I tried my best to make it up to you. Why do I still let you get hurt? “

Charity: “I never blamed you.”

“But I blame myself.” Chester moved his thin lips distressedly, “Show me your hand.”

Charity’s eyes trembled, and she handed it over.

Chester raised his hand and gently held her wrist, “How many stitches?”

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Charity said, “Four stitches.”

Chester was so annoyed that he wanted to slap himself to death.

“Okay, don’t regret it.” Charity saw his thoughts, and said with a hint of helplessness in her tone, “After meeting you, I haven’t been hurt in any way, so I’m unlucky.”

“Charity...” Chester was even more ashamed. At this time, he could only pretend to be pitiful. His handsome face looked pitiful, “I promise this is the last time.”

“It doesn’t matter, you can stab yourself as you like, but... I also instinctively stretched out my hand.” Charity smiled wryly, “If I knew that the result would be the same if I blocked it, I might as well not have stretched out my hand. “

Chester: “...”

Chester was a little bit hurt at first, but considering her sentence of ‘instinctively stretching out my hand’, his heart improved a lot, “Maybe it’s because... You also care about me.”

After finishing speaking, Chester glanced at Charity cautiously, "Of course, maybe it's just because of your kindness."

Looking at Chester like this, Charity couldn't hold back her sadness, "I don't know either."

Chester's eyes lit up a little, he was not slow to notice the change in Charity's attitude, the more nervous he became at this time, "Charity, I've changed like this now, will you dislike me?"

"Of course I will." Charity nodded.

"..." Chester's face collapsed. He despised Charity even if he had it, but he still despised her if he didn't.

Also, which woman could endure being a widow for a lifetime, especially when she was so young.

Seeing Chester suddenly disheartened face, Charity sighed, "Do you think it's worth it just to be with me? Maybe you haven't thought about you. ...without that thing, will I despise you too?"

"Anyway, whether you have it or not, you dislike it, it doesn't matter." Chester said quietly, "Besides, even if you keep it and if you don't use it, I won't give a chance to use it. Instead of relying on your own hands to help every day, it's better not to use it. It's over, leave it clean."

Charity glared at him blushing, saying she didn't need it.

"Since you can figure it out, then I won't say more." After a while, Charity nodded, "For the sake of your hard work, I am willing to give you a chance."

"Chance?" Chester was stunned. When he realized that his heart was enveloped in ecstasy, he stood up abruptly, his eyes revealed disbelief, "Charity, the chance you said is..."

"What are you doing, sit down quickly." Charity Seeing Chester's big movements, she was speechless with anger, "Won't it hurt after you just had the surgery?"

"Charity, are you really willing to get back together with me?" Chester asked cautiously, "You don't dislike me anymore?"

“Your dirtiest place is gone, what else can I dislike about you.” Charity’s eyes were also complicated.

She didn’t expect to have a chance to get back together with Chester in this life, but when she saw him recklessly slashing at her, she realized that she really didn’t want to see him like this.

And even if she didn’t get back together, would Chester leave her?

No, he would still live next door every day.

In the past, Charity thought that she could mess with Chester casually, and Chester would give up one day. But now, she found that she had underestimated his determination.

If Charity’s destined to get entangled with Chester, then so be it, and let fate arrange it.