

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel [By Shallow South] Chapter 2941

Chapter 2941

“Do you think Cindy will willingly serve my mother as a blood bag?” Chester asked Charity.

Charity thought for a while, then fell silent.

It was not an easy task to transfuse someone’s blood, and she would not be willing to do it at all, so Cindy loved money.

Chester said, “Actually, last night Cindy lied to my mother for \$800 million and planned to escape abroad. Fortunately, you reminded me to find someone to watch her, so I stopped her in time. Later, I sent her to the police station. My mother wanted a blood bag, so she told the police that Cindy didn’t scam her money.”

Speaking of this, Chester laughed at himself, saying, “I know my mother is afraid of death, but I didn’t expect her to be so confused. I have protected her so well over the years that I have turned Cindy’s suspicion of murdering the former Campeau Group president over to the police and allowed the law to decide these matters.”

Charity suddenly said, “Then your mother...”

“Let’s go with the flow.” Chester said, “First of all, it’s really not right to always ask Cindy for blood transfusions. Moreover, Cindy’s appetite has also been filled. At first she said that as long as I gave her a chance to enter the entertainment circle, and later said she wanted to become a popular female singer, and then she wanted to be a movie queen, and asked me to marry her. I gave her everything—luxury houses, villas, cars, and money—and she obviously earned a lot of money, but she asked our Jewell family for any investments. She went abroad for two years and took away half of my parents’ money. Now that my father is in jail, she is still not reconciled. My mother has to squeeze out every last bit of money.”

Charity frowned, “I can only say that everyone gets what they need.”

“It is true that everyone gets what they need,” Chester mocked, “but when I went to investigate later, Cindy hadn’t transfused blood to my mother in more than a year, and she got all the blood from outside. She was at most a supplier, besides, how ambitious do you think Cindy is?”

“She might want to be as rich as Freya and Catherine.” Charity recalled a brief confrontation with Cindy before, and said, “I feel that Cindy has been living in the world of Catherine and Freya who are jealous.”

“Let’s put it this way, if Sarah is the most vicious woman I’ve ever seen, then Cindy is the most greedy and will never be full. This person even uses all means for her goals. The former president of the Campeau Group is Cindy’s partner in the company. The shareholder killed him secretly.”

Chester said sarcastically: “She always wanted to please me and sleep with me, just to give birth to my child so that she could inherit my property, and she should actually dislike me secretly.”

“Oh.” Charity raised her eyebrows and said, “Her dislike won’t irritate our young master Jewell, right?”

Chester took her hand and pulled her to the side of the bed. His dark eyes gazed at her affectionately, “The only one who can irritate me is you. I’m just afraid that you will dislike me just like she does.”

“Well, a little dislike...” Charity said thoughtfully.

“Don’t be disgusted.” Chester was agitated and coughed violently.

“Okay, just kidding.” Charity brought warm water for him to drink.

Chester didn’t feel better until he drank half a cup, but his handsome face flashed awkwardly. “Charity, I want to go to the bathroom.”

“Do you want to wash your face, or let me get you a towel?” Charity didn’t think too much.

“No, I haven’t peed.” After Chester finished speaking, Chester coughed again, and Charity fell into embarrassment.

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Chapter 2942

Charity hesitated for a few seconds, then stretched out her hand and said, “I’ll help you go.”

“Farewell, I’ll put on the prosthesis myself.” No matter how thick-skinned Chester was, he was quite embarrassed.

Chester couldn’t possibly cause Charity too much trouble; what if she disliked him right away?

“Forget it, it will take a long time to put on the prosthesis, and it will take another long time to take it off later.” Charity lifted the quilt and reached out to help Chester, asking, “Since you insist on relying on me, is it possible that you won’t want my help for the rest of your life?”

Charity stated it too bluntly.

Chester was speechless for a moment. Then he put his hands on her shoulders and stood up against her.

Charity went around with the other hand and held his waist.

Chester’s waist trembled excitedly.

He quickly collected himself, looked at Charity secretly, and was relieved to see that she didn’t seem to notice.

After arriving at the toilet, Chester quickly closed the door, but he still wanted to show his image.

It’s just that he was running a fever and had no strength in his body. After going to the toilet, when he was about to jump to open the door, his body lost its strength for a moment and fell violently.

In a panic, he knocked the shelves, chairs, and washbasins beside him to the ground, making a huge noise.

Charity, who was waiting outside, was taken aback but didn’t care too much, so she quickly opened the door and went in.

She saw Chester fall to the floor in embarrassment. His pants were not properly put on, his face was flushed red, and he was full of annoyance. He said, “I don’t care; leave me alone and go out.”

Seeing his appearance, Charity said, “I can’t tell what it’s like in my heart. It’s sour, painful, and a little uncomfortable.”

“Okay, don’t talk.” Charity walked in, put his arms around her neck, and helped him stand up.

Chester immediately pulled up his pants.

After going out, he lay down on the bed, covered half of his face with the quilt, and didn’t say much. He felt very ashamed.

He had been arrogant all his life, but he never expected that he would be so dishonest now.

Wasn't it just that there was no leg? Who knew it was really so inconvenient.

"Are you regretting it?" Charity's voice rang in his ears.

"What do I regret?"

"You saved me back then." This was the first time Charity realized that it was really inconvenient to live without a leg.

What if she were her and lived her life like this every day? To be honest, she couldn't imagine.

"Don't talk nonsense." Chester said in a buzzing voice, "I don't regret it at all. If I don't want to give up this leg to save you, how can you forgive me? It's even more impossible for us to get back together. It looks quite embarrassing, I thought that after we dated, I would wear prosthetics and pants, and I would be well-dressed no matter what; who knew that I would be so useless when I caught a cold? But I am in good health, and I don't catch colds often, so I probably won't need your constant care in the future, and I'm sure I won't be a burden to you."

"Stop talking." Charity suddenly bent down to hug him, and she whispered, "I don't dislike you. I don't expect you to become so miserable; I will see you a few more times in the future, I like to see you in a mess."

"Charity..." Chester's face was hot, with a trace of helplessness and irritability.

"Lie down and sleep obediently," Charity said as she removed the quilt that had been covering his face, "don't bore yourself to death, I'll get you an ice pack, and tell me what's uncomfortable."

Chester said "um." He grabbed her hand, his eyes as affectionate as a child's drawing, and said, "Charity, I love you."

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Chapter 2943

Charity looked at the weak man on the bed. There were layers of thin ripples in her heart.

It's just that she hadn't figured out how to respond to Chester's feelings.

Charity: "Get some rest."

"Alright." Chester closed his eyes obediently, and beside him was the faint fragrance emanating from Charity's body, which made him feel very comfortable.

It's as if the tired body and mind had found a safe haven.

He slowly fell asleep.

Charity opened the window to let the breeze and sunlight in.

She sat on the edge of the bed, occasionally changed Chester's towel, and then worked remotely.

When it was almost noon, the nanny came in and asked her what she had for lunch.

Charity paused for a moment before standing up and saying, "Let me do it."

The nanny was so nervous that she rubbed her hands, and said, "Is it because you didn't like what I did this morning?"

"No." Charity smiled at her and said, "Your cooking is delicious, but I don't think Chester has much appetite. I hope I can do it myself, so he can show some face."

The nanny was stunned, and said with a smile: "Mr. Jewell will definitely like what you cook."

Charity was noncommittal.

She seldom cooks.

Considering that Chester was sick and couldn't eat much, she only cooked a relatively simple yam, carrot, and rib soup and also made fried lotus root slices and tofu.

After cooking, she went upstairs.

Chester just woke up not long ago. When he saw Charity, he was surprised and asked, "Are you still here?"

Charity: "Otherwise?"

Chester: "I thought you went to eat at noon. Okay, sit."

"No." Charity brought the prosthesis over and helped him put it on.

She hadn't carefully studied his value before, but now that she's helped him install it at close range, she realizes that it was a bit laborious to install, and the broken leg looks red. "Will it hurt if you wear this for a long time?"

Chester was silent for a moment before answering honestly, "I can't wear it for too long; it's best not to exceed nine hours a day."

Charity thought for a while that Chester didn't exceed nine hours, basically more than twelve hours, and sometimes he wore it for a walk with her at night. "You will take it off during the lunch break in the future, and if you take a walk with me at night, you will wear it less during the day."

Chester was a little reluctant. "I'm fine. "

"Stop rambling, listen to me." Charity said forcefully, "If you don't obey, break up."

Chester, who was in a vulnerable position, surrendered immediately and honestly, lowered his head, and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

"Let's go downstairs for dinner." She helped him stand up.

Chester took her by the hand.

The two went to the dining room, and the nanny had already set the dishes.

Chester glanced at the dishes on the table, and frowned instantly, asking, "Why don't you get some better dishes?"

The nanny suddenly became at a loss, and Charity gave Chester a dissatisfied look and asked, "Any comments? Are you dissatisfied with the dishes I prepare?"

"You cook?" Chester looked surprised.

The nanny hurriedly said, "Ms. Eliza made it for you."

Chester felt as if he had eaten honey, he really didn't expect Charity to cook for himself.

If he had known that he would be treated like this when he was sick, he would have been sick every day.

"Charity, there are many good dishes in the refrigerator. You should get some good dishes; don't treat yourself badly for me." Chester said it hastily.

Charity glanced at him speechlessly and asked, "Don't you think highly of me? It's pretty good that I can make these kinds of dishes."

“Really, I think your beautiful little hands are definitely good at anything.”

Two minutes later, when Chester put the food in his mouth, his nose and eyes almost wrinkled together.

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Chapter 2944

This taste was really hard to describe. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was the worst dish Chester had ever eaten.

Chester had never treated his stomach badly in his life.

“Isn’t it delicious?” Charity looked at him and asked.

“It’s delicious. It’s the best I’ve ever eaten.” Chester bit the bullet and stuffed the food into his mouth. While eating, he secretly watched Charity pick up the chopsticks and prepare to eat.

Chester thought that after Charity took a bite, she would know that the food she cooked was unpalatable.

but apparently not.

He was a little depressed, maybe he was sick and had a problem with his sense of taste.

“I’m not very good at cooking.” Charity said suddenly, “I don’t like to put seasonings, and I put less salt and oil. I think that if I eat less of these, my health will be better. I used to not be afraid of getting sick or dying. After having a child, I don’t think I can get sick, and I want to live longer, at least until Levi grows up safely.”

Chester’s heart moved slightly, and he gently held Charity’s hand, saying, “Don’t talk nonsense, I want you to live a long time. Not only can I see Levi grow up, but I can also see my own children and grandchildren in the house.”

“Hope.” Charity raised her red lips.

“Yes.” Chester leaned into her ear and said, “And I’m a doctor, I will definitely make you and your child safe and sound. Charity, we missed too many of our best years, and for the rest of our lives, I will grow old with you until the day my hair turns gray.”

Charity was startled; she didn’t dare think about it after such a long time.

It's just that Chester's eyes were too hot.

Charity lowered her eyes and picked some food for him. "Eat; don't talk while eating."

Chester's thin lips slightly curled up, and he ate all the food. He actually had a bad appetite, but Charity cooked for him herself, and no matter whether the food was good or not, he didn't want to waste it.

In the afternoon, Chester's fever subsided a little, and Charity returned to her home.

Mrs. Robbins immediately came up to Charity and asked, "Is Chester better? Have you taken good care of him?"

Charity said speechlessly, "You care about him more than me now. Don't worry, I've been caring for him all the time." Physically cool down, and cook for him at noon."

"You cook yourself?" Mrs. Robbins was stunned for a moment, and then she showed disgust, saying, "With your cooking skills, you don't think it's because you want to make people feel bad, right?"

Charity's beautiful face instantly turned black, "Mom, what are you talking about? He ate everything I made and even complimented me on my cooking."

"That's absolutely delicious! You're talking nonsense with your eyes open; I can't even choke on the dishes you cook." Mrs. Robbins teased, "It's only Chester who has accepted your cooking skills, so cherish it."

Two days later, Chester recovered from his illness.

Mrs. Robbins called people over, and personally gave Chester stewed tonics, such as codonopsis, soft-shelled turtle, velvet antler, and sea cucumbers, but Chester's tonics were hard to describe.

It's fine if he had problems in that aspect, but he had always been quite strong in that aspect.

Once these supplements were swallowed, Chester, who had been idle for a few years, became angry.

Afraid that Mrs. Robbins would let him continue to make up for it, Chester quickly decided to go to the hospital to work immediately, he could not continue to rest at home.

On the first day of work, Dean Edwards came to pick him up in person. When he saw Chester's handsome face with a few pimples, Dean Edwards's expression was a little strange, "Young Master Jewell, are you endocrine disordered?"

Chester's expression turned ugly. He gave Dean Edwards a hard look and immediately put on a mask for himself, saying, "Shut up."

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Chapter 2945

Seeing Chester's face turn angry from embarrassment, Dean Edwards almost burst out laughing.

Dean Edwards hadn't dared to joke with Chester before, but since Chester seemed to have changed for Eliza, Dean Edwards suddenly felt that Chester had fallen from the altar and was no longer as frightening.

"Do you want me to prescribe you some medicine?" Dean Edwards teased.

"Get out." Chester stared at him expressionlessly, then turned and walked inside.

"Okay, calm down. Since it was confirmed that you are going back to the hospital, many patients have already booked your expert services. You are now hot. Since the incident between you and Eliza broke out, you have become half an Internet celebrity now." Dean Edwards said with a smile, "This week's quota is set for you at 100, and you can see 20 a day."

"Yes." Chester returned to his long-lost office. He put on a white coat, and when he looked in the mirror, he couldn't help taking a photo with his mobile phone and sending it to Charity.

Charity replied: [You're pretty handsome, why do you have pimples on his face?]

Chester: [...]

He bit the bullet and replied: [This is pimples, be envious.]

Charity: [I don't envy...]

Chester: [This is because Auntie Robbins drank too much tonic soup and got angry. You told Auntie not to boil for me. Maybe I need to take a break for a while, and then make up for it. My face is full of acne, and I am afraid that my girlfriend will dislike it.]

Charity almost burst out laughing when she saw this message in her office.

Surprise flashed in the eyes of the secretary at her side, and she smiled and said, "Miss, are you in love?"

Charity was taken aback and asked, "How do you know?"

"It can be seen from the status." The secretary said, "I used to see you as if you didn't care about anything except work, and you didn't smile much. To be honest, although you are younger than me, when we get along with you, I don't care. I always feel... you seem to be more mature than me."

Charity put down the phone and said, "Why don't you say that I look old?"

The secretary blushed, "You are so young and beautiful; how could you look old? I used to think that you were quite serious, not like what you should be at your age."

"Really." Charity was taken aback, she might be the person involved, but she didn't notice the change in herself.

At 12 o'clock, when Charity was eating in the company cafeteria, Chester sent her another photo. In the photo, he had taken off his prosthesis: [Listen to you, during the break, I was eating in the office without wearing a prosthesis.]

Charity sent a compliment: [Very good. Is your first day of work going well today? Are you not tired?]

Chester: [I saw ten patients in the morning, not tired, very fulfilling. Charity, I have thought about how I will live in the future. I don't plan to be a CEO to earn a lot of money, I will be an ordinary doctor in the hospital from now on and go home from work to accompany you and your child. I feel very satisfied.]

Chester: [I love you.]

Charity felt a complicated warmth in her heart.

No one expected that Chester, who was aloof in the end, would be willing to be an ordinary doctor in the end.

Charity finally thought about it; in fact, there was nothing wrong with it.

Chester used to make her feel the most insecure. Now that he was willing to step down from the altar, it would make Charity feel more at ease after dating him.

Just as Charity was about to reply, Freya from the girlfriend group suddenly hit her: [Cathy and I are planning to hold a wedding together, Charity, do you want to join?]

Charity: [?????]

What happened? What wedding? She couldn't understand a word.

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Chapter 2946

"Ryan proposed to me last night." With a smile, Freya said.

While initially surprised, Charity soon realized that she shouldn't have been. "Yes, you have been dating for two years. The longer the relationship is talked about, it may not be a good thing."

"I think so too, Ryan is very good and worthy of my cherishment, and the past two years have also calmed my fear of failure in the last relationship, so I accepted his marriage proposal." Freya said with a smile: "I told Cathy that she was quite jealous, and I went back and yelled at Shaun that the two hadn't had a wedding yet, and Shaun immediately agreed and said to come with us. We don't want to make it too grand and troublesome for the wedding, and a small wedding will be enough to be accompanied by relatives and friends of the two in the hotel by the sea."

"Very good, you two will participate in two weddings together." Charity joked.

Freya asked: "Then do you want to be together? Anyway, you and Chester are already reconciled."

Charity was stunned for a moment, before vetoing without thinking, "Forget it, we haven't been reconciled for long, and besides, the relationship with Chester is a bit complicated, not like yours."

Freya asked again: "Could it be possible that you will break up?"

"No." Charity felt a little complicated in her heart, "Although we got back together, it is impossible to return to the way it was before; I always have some pimples, and I need some time to work it out."

"Since we have agreed to get back together, why are you still thinking so much about it?" Freya said with a smile, "Okay, if you don't like it, when the time comes, just remember to send us some money to be our bridesmaid."

"No problem." Charity was emotional after hanging up the phone.

She was certainly happy for her friends who were getting married. She's just not envious, that's all. However, just because she wasn't envious, that didn't mean Chester wasn't envious.

...

After the hospital got off work, Chester received a call from Shaun.

“Catherine and I will be attending a wedding in the Maldives next month, so spare some time and be my best man.” Shaun said.

Chester asked, his eyes turning red with jealousy, “How many years have you two been married, and your children can go to the Maldives?” Catherine, does she still have the nerve to hold a wedding?”

“Why not? Catherine has been unwilling to hold a wedding with me before, but she is jealous this time when she sees that Freya is getting married, and I have to satisfy her.” Shaun’s tone very embarrassing, “Catherine will definitely ask Charity to be the bridesmaid. Although you can’t get her to marry you, it’s okay to be bridesmaids together.”

Chester: “...”

Chester’s face was very stinky, “Don’t worry, I will definitely come when the time comes.”

After returning home, Chester parked the car and went to Charity’s house to eat. He already knew that as long as the meal was over, Mrs. Robbins would definitely keep him for dinner.

And although he hadn’t seen Levi for a day, he still missed being a father.

Picking up his son, Chester secretly whispered to the little guy, “Grow up quickly, and be a flower girl for me and your mother.”

Levi grinned. His eyes sparkled, and he reached out to catch Chester’s handsome face.

“Are you agreeing? That’s right, my son.” Chester smiled.

“What are you two discussing?” After leaving work, Charity merely parked her car and entered. She had a silly grin on her fair little face when she saw them together.

She hadn’t paid much attention before, but now that they are together, it almost seems as though they were made from the same mold.