

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel [By Shallow South] Chapter 2951

Chapter 2951

Chester raised his eyebrows and didn't say anything but gave a smile.

Charity stared at him for a few seconds, then she picked Levi up and left.

When she was holding Levi, a force behind her grabbed her.

Chester paused, wrapping her arms around her slender waist from behind, asking, "So afraid that I'll eat you?"

"Just you?" Charity turned around and glanced down at him, "Do you have this ability now?"

Chester's face froze, and a trace of sadness appeared on his handsome face.

Charity suddenly felt that it seemed a bit too much for her to sprinkle salt on someone's wound.

"Since you also know that I don't have this ability, what are you afraid of?" Chester held her waist tightly and said, "Charity, stay here. The other rooms are full; you can stay here."

Charity said fiercely. Her normal foot was crushed, "Did you ask Shaun to arrange it on purpose."

Chester frowned and said nothing.

"I'll tell Cathy about this tomorrow." Charity said through gritted teeth, "I'll make it impossible for your brother to have a bridal chamber on the wedding night."

Chester coughed softly, "Charity, what happened on the wedding night? It's not just Shaun who suffers from the wedding candles."

Charity froze for a moment, then gave him a blank look for no reason.

Seeing her like that, Chester wanted to laugh, so he could only resist scratching her nose, "It's not just Shaun who is happy when two people are in love with each other, and the wedding night left a deep memory. A good night is every girl's wish, so don't ruin the day your friend is looking forward to because of your own momentary anger."

Charity was annoyed, "Then I was plotted against by you for nothing?"

“That’s not true. Can you wait until they have their wedding ceremony before you provoke them?” Chester asked.

Charity looked up and down at him, “You are too shameless, Shaun helped you anyway.”

“No way, who told me to value s-e-x over friends?”

Chester bowed his head and kissed her on the lips, “Charity, what kind of lipstick did you wear? It smells so good.”

“Go away.” Charity blushed a little at his ambiguous voice.

Levi, who was hugged in Charity’s arms, seemed dissatisfied with being squeezed in the middle and shouted “Wow.”

“Little Levi, your mommy’s chest is uncomfortable, help her quickly.” Chester pinched Levi’s little face lightly, then leaned against the door by himself and signalled to Charity with his eyes that it was time to breastfeed.

Charity gritted her teeth, sat back on the sofa with Levi in her arms, and turned her back to breastfeed.

Chester helped her open the suitcase and found clothes for her to take a bath.

Charity wanted to go crazy when she saw it, but she was afraid of causing Levi, who was seriously drinking milk, to stare at Chester’s back with annoyed eyes.

“Charity, you’ve found your clothes. You can go to the bath later, and I’ll fill you with bath water.” Chester smiled, and dragged his limp legs to the bathroom again.

Charity opened her mouth and couldn’t help but say, “Be careful; don’t slip.”

“No.” Chester felt her concern, and the smile on the corner of his mouth deepened.

After Charity finished feeding Levi, Chester had already set up a tub of bath water with rose petals and essential oils in it.

After driving him out, she took a comfortable bath. She didn’t know what essential oil Chester put in, but it smelled really good, and it dispelled all her exhaustion after a long day.