

Let me go mr. Hill Chapter 2952

Chapter 2952

Charity was in a daze.

She almost fell asleep until Chester's soft voice came from next to her ear, "Charity, don't sleep..."

She opened her eyes and saw Chester's handsome face enlarged in front of her.

Charity was so tired. She woke up drowsily and her mind was spinning. She raised her hand and rubbed her eyes, "Why did I fall asleep?"

Her hands were a little wet, and then she noticed that she was lying naked in the bathtub inside.

Under the red rose, the curve of her body was looming.

Chester stood by the bathtub, holding a brand new bath towel in his hand.

This scene made Charity's mind suddenly thump, like a thunderstorm, and she lost all sleepiness.

She wanted to hide, but there was no place to hide in the bathtub. Suddenly, her whole face turned red, "Who told you to come in without knocking? Get out."

"I called, but you didn't hear me." Chester explained, "I came in because I was afraid that something would happen to you. Honey, don't soak. Soak for more than 40 minutes, it will not good for your health after soaking for a long time."

"I know. You go out, I have to get up and get dressed." Charity said angrily.

"Okay." Chester held back his smile. It was rare to see Charity so shy, and wanted to hide and admire her for a while, but he was afraid that she would become angry, so he honestly put the towel aside and went out.

Charity covered her face and didn't want to go out anymore. But still had to go out.

After dawdling in getting dressed and going out, Chester came over with a hair dryer, "Levi has fallen asleep, I'll blow dry your hair."

Charity: "No, I'll blow it myself."

"You have such long hair. Isn't it nice to play with your phone and let me blow it for you?" Chester tempted her.

Charity was moved by what Chester said. She was indeed tired, and her hair was long, thick and dense and it was very troublesome to blow it, "Can you blow it?"

"I don't know how to blow-dry, you can teach me." Chester said with a smile, "After I learn it, I can blow-dry your hair every day."

"It's a beautiful idea." Charity rolled her eyes at him.

"Charity, we've dated, and it's normal to share the same bed, unless you dislike me...not a complete man." Chester said quietly.

"...No, if I despise you, I won't date you." Charity was so confused by him that she didn't know what to say.

After sitting down obediently, Chester blew her a hair dryer. He really didn't know how, he was clumsy.

Charity had no choice but to teach him, "Blow it down, don't blow me into a golden lion king. I'm going to be a bridesmaid tomorrow, and I have to do styling."

"Okay." Chester looked at the hair wrapped around his palm.

In the past, he always felt that blow-drying a woman's hair was a troublesome and pretentious thing.

Unexpectedly, one day he would also blow-dry women's hair, and he enjoyed it so much.

Charity lowered her head and swiped her phone to watch the news. She had to say that having a man dry her hair was indeed quite comfortable, at least she didn't have to blow it in front of the mirror, her hands were sore.

When she was about to go to bed, Charity saw that Levi was sleeping in the middle, with empty seats on both sides.

"Sleep alone on one side." Chester said with a smile, "This way Levi won't fall."

With Levi around, Charity was assured that he wouldn't do anything.

After lying down, Chester held her hand.

One hand didn't matter, Charity let him hold it, and quickly fell asleep.

In the middle of the night, Levi woke up hungry and asked for milk.

Charity subconsciously picked him up, and when she was so dazed that she was about to fall asleep, someone carried Levi out of her arms and straightened her clothes.

Charity raised her tired eyes, just in time to see Chester's face shrouded in moonlight.

"Hey, go to sleep." Chester pulled Charity into his arms and kissed her between the brows.