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## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2716

Chapter 2716 charity was speechless.

“That’s if unless you don’t care.” Chester said icily, “The next day, I broke up with her. I made many nasty remarks to hurt her for the sake of keeping my dignity.

Sarah had always badmouthed her in front of me, regardless of whether it was before or after the breakup, so as time passed, my hatred toward charity grew stronger. I thought it was nonsense to call that true love. After all, she approached me all because of my status and wealth, and because of that, all women are no good.”

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Charity was shocked for quite a while before she chuckled. “This is ridiculous. To you, Sarah was probably the best woman at that time. You believed everything she said, didn’t you?”

“Back then, I didn’t. But after seeing Charity hugging a man and entering the hotel, I started to believe Sarah.”

Chester curled her fingers in distress. “I must admit that Shaun, Rodney, and I let our guard down with Sarah. She deceived us so many times and made me misunderstand charity. If you call me a sc\* mbag, I won’t deny it.”

Under the warm yellow lights, there was hardly any emotion on the man’s handsome face. However, his eyes were filled with sadness, contempt, and loneliness.

“Honestly, I’ve done way too many evil deeds.”

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Chester let out a derisive laugh, and the air was filled with the smell of nicotine. "I've been in jail before, so why should I care if other people perceive me as a good or bad person? Having said that, I swear I've never forced myself upon other women except you. Other women did it voluntarily, and we each just took what we needed.

"In the beginning, I wanted to show respect for them, but they all approached me purely because of my money. They kept saying they loved me when, in fact, it was money over anything else."

Chester sneered and looked down, his long lashes casting a shadow beneath his eyelids. "Over time, I looked down on all the women who approached me, but that's okay. Everyone has their needs. I originally planned on marrying Cindy even though she was married before and has had a child because her blood is rare, and my mom needs it. When she agreed to our marriage, all she wanted was the identity of Madam Jewell. But once our engagement was exposed, she asked for many more things. She wanted my money, fame, status, and even wanted to control me.

"She even came to my office and pretended she was poor, saying she needed three million dollars to set up her business. Over the years, I've given her hundreds of millions of dollars, excluding houses and cars. She claimed to love me, yet she was unwilling to fork out three million dollars. I refused to give it to her, and she ended up asking for it from my mom."

After that, Chester lifted his head and looked at charity, who was standing at the side. "There are quite many women like Cindy. Eliza, I admit that I said some awful things when I was with you, but that was because you were very similar to the women I've been with before. That was why subconsciously, I was disgusted."

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## Chapter 2717

### Chapter 2717

“Perhaps something is wrong with me as well. Aren’t all of you desperate for money? In that case, I’ll criticize and insult you. I deal with a lot of stress at work everyday, having to perform surgery and manage such a huge company. Besides giving me more pressure, my parents have been grumbling about me and telling me off.

Because of that, I say whatever is on my mind. I don’t hide things. I’m sure all of you have cursed me behind my back, but that’s fine. I don’t care because I’m exhausted and uncomfortable, so nobody should feel happy too.” • • •

At that point, Charity had no idea what to say.

She had never heard Chester speak so much in her past and current lives.

She concluded that Chester’s personality had become extreme probably after he broke up with her.

What was more, he was with women from the entertainment industry the most.

Truth be told, it was easy to make money in the entertainment industry, but the scene was very messy. Regardless of men or women, many people had forgotten to stay true to themselves because of money, reputation, and status.

“But these shouldn’t be the reasons why you forced me upon you.” Charity said coldly, “Since I didn’t like you, you shouldn’t have forced me. Besides, I’m Charity’s friend. Shouldn’t you have a moral baseline? Wait, you don’t even have one.”

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“Eliza, I didn’t mean to force you. It did it because you were very resistant to me when I was pursuing you.”

A conflicted look appeared on Chester’s elegant face. “On one hand, this might be a man’s innate evil nature. The more you reject me, the more I want you. On the other hand, I can’t help but think of... Charity when I see you. ”

Charity trembled, and for a moment there, her blood felt like it was flowing backward.

“Somehow, your eyes reminded me of Charity the first time I saw you. They really look like hers.” Chester looked into her eyes seriously and inquisitively. “Didn’t you notice that I mostly enjoyed staring at your nose and mouth every time we were in bed?”

Suddenly, Charity felt like her mind was blown into pieces.

She thought Chester hated her face, but it turned out that he took her as charity.

No. She was Charity.

She was, in fact, different from Eliza.

However, one’s eyes were closely linked to the soul, and that was why Chester found their eyes similar.

Charity could feel a sense of bitterness suffocating her.

It seemed like God was playing a joke on her.

Before she died, she had always wondered why Chester hated her so much and would trample all over her like that.

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Yet, she died and started living in Eliza's body, only for Chester to say that it was because her eyes resembled Charity's.

"Charity is dead. She was already dead when you sent her to jail."

Charity tried her best to stop her body from trembling and enunciated, "I'm not Charity, so stop pestering me."

"You're right. You're not Charity." Chester nodded as he stood up and slowly strode toward her. "But I don't know why I'm here either. I really wanted to kill you when I was in jail, but when you showed up in the meeting room in Jewell Corporation as Reborn, I was quite surprised and excited. Do you understand how a wolf feels when it spots its prey? Eliza, it's been a long time since I've felt this way."

"I don't think I've ever met a woman like you apart from Charity." Chester stopped concealing his emotions. "I, too, have no idea why I wanted you so badly."

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# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2718

Chapter 2718

Charity was utterly stunned.

She used to think that Chester disliked her.

However, she just found out that she and Chester broke up because they misunderstood each other as a result of Sarah's plot.

It seemed like Charity and Chester had been in a vicious cycle for many years.

If she had not died, she would regret it and find it a pity. She would even blame it on fate.

However, her feelings for Chester had been overwhelmed by hatred for many years.

He was the reason Charity was resistant toward relationships and even resented them.

What Chester said tonight had finally cleared the air, but that was all.

"Eliza, putting aside the issues earlier, I think we're quite a good match..."

Chester's mesmerizing voice and presence slowly drew closer to her.

Nevertheless, as he got closer to her, all he saw was Charity's indifferent eyes.

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His body froze, and somehow, he felt frustrated. "At least show me some respect. After all, I'm quite good-looking, and I have a good voice and physique—"

"It's late. If you insist on staying here, you can sleep in the guest room. I'm worn out tonight."

With that, Charity turned around and headed upstairs. Dressed in her pajamas, her silhouette looked frail and slim.

Her fragrance lingered in the air.

Looking at her figure, Chester was not sexually aroused at all, which was rare.

At that moment, he was calm for some reason.

Perhaps he had finally voiced the feelings he had been burying deep in his heart, so he was less stressed now.

Even so, he never thought that Eliza would one day become the woman who understood him the most.

That kind of feeling was not too bad either.

Chester took a glimpse of the red wine on the rack, took out a bottle, and opened it. Only after drinking half the bottle did he take a bath.

The bathroom on the first floor did not have any men's toiletries. There was only a pink towel hung on the towel rack.

Chester's thin lips curled into a smile.

It looked like Max had not spent the night here before.

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After taking a bath, Chester took the towel and dried himself with it. He even caught a waft of faint refreshing scent and instantly knew that Eliza had used it before.

By the time he was done washing up, it was almost 3:00 a.m.

He lay in the unfamiliar bedroom, and despite his exhaustion, he did not feel like sleeping.

Charity, who was upstairs, did not feel like sleeping as well.

What Chester said about the graduation party, Larry, and Sarah kept echoing in her head.

What would have happened if Sarah had not meddled in their relationship?

What would have happened to Chester and her?

There seemed to be no answers to the questions.

Sometimes, she could not figure out why she had to cross paths with Sarah, the insane woman.

Sarah was the reason the Neeson family had lost three lives.

Charity could not sleep the entire night.

When she eventually fell asleep, she was half-awake and very uncomfortable.

About 7 a.m. in the morning, she woke up to prepare breakfast.

As for Chester, he was woken up by the chirps of the birds outside the window.

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After that, he put on a pair of trousers and walked out.

In the kitchen, Charity was in an apron, making pancakes. She bought the pancakes from the supermarket. All she had to do was heat it up, add some syrup, butter, and berries, and the pancakes would be delicious.

Chester looked at the pancakes.

Despite having lived with Eliza for some time, he had hardly seen her cook.

“Make one for me too.” Chester suddenly went up to her and said beside her ear.

The voice shocked charity so bad that her hand shook. She turned around, only to see Chester wearing the black casual pants that he wore yesterday, but his upper body was naked. His waist above the belt was slim, and he had firm muscles and visible lines on his body. With his crew cut, he exuded a sense of wild sexiness. ‘

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Chapter 2719

charity was stunned. However, probably because she did not have a good sleep and had a headache, she rolled her eyes at Chester. "You're lucky I didn't make you pay for staying overnight, and now you ask me to prepare breakfast for you? Are you out of your mind?"

Then, she stacked the pancakes and placed them on the plate before bringing the food to the dining room with some milk for breakfast.

Chester gnashed his teeth. While watching her eat with relish, he was also a little hungry. "Where are your other pancakes? I'll make one on my own. I'll pay you, okay?"

"It's in the second row of the freezer." Charity munched her food and thought for a moment before she responded.

Chester promptly took out a pancake and made it. After that, he shamelessly took a bottle of milk from the fridge. "Oh, Lizzie, pass me your contact number, and I'll transfer the money to you."

Charity took out her phone, tapped on it for a while, and showed him a QR code with 23 dollars. "Just scan it."

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Chester's face sank. "Would you die giving me your contact number? "

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“No, but I don’t see the need to be involved with you anymore.” Charity looked at him seriously. “Chester, you may have said many things to me yesterday, and I admit that I don’t hate you as much as I did in the past, but we can never get together.”

“Is it because I forced myself upon you?” Chester asked.

“That is one of the reasons. Have you seen a woman who ended up falling in love with her rapist? Another reason is Charity.”

Charity paused for a moment and frowned before saying, “Plus, I feel disgusted by the things I hate. I probably won’t get married or get a boyfriend for the rest of my life.”

Stunned, Chester’s nice, thin lips parted a little.

He was really astounded by her remark. “ Could it be that what I did to you... has traumatized you?”

“It’s fifty-fifty. Anyway, it puts me off.” Charity said indifferently, “Haven’t you experienced it too? If I don’t take the drug, I’ll be in excruciating pain. You’re right in saying that I’m a rock.”

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Chester gritted his teeth and snorted. “ Earlier, you criticized me for being disgusting and claimed that I was bad in bed when, in fact, the problem lies in you and not me.”

“No. The problem lies in you too. You used to have a messy private life, and I’m afraid of contracting a disease. Besides that, I’m a clean freak,” charity said brutally.

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"I'm fine. I don't touch women who have contracted a disease." Chester said with a grim expression, "I wasn't even bothered by you and Monte's past. Are you and I that different? We're both not virgins. We have no right to look down on each other." "There is a difference between one and ten or twenty people. How are we the same?" A sarcastic look washed over Charity's face. "Imagine yourself going out and a bunch of men secretly claiming that they've slept with Young Master Jewell's woman. Tell me how you'd feel about it. I'm not public property."

Chester was at a loss for words.

D\*mn!

All of a sudden, he did not know how to react to it.

"Seriously, stop pestering me. I have severe disease." charity took a sip of milk impassively. "I'm a rock. I don't like kisses or having sex, no matter how you force me. As a man, you want a woman to take a drug to prove yourself, huh? Don't you think it's humiliating?"

"But you and Max..."

"I treat him as my buddy."

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Chester surrendered. He had never surrendered to a woman like that before. "Eliza, if you're not well, you can consult a psychologist. Do you have to put yourself into this situation just because Monte has hurt you?"

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## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2720

Chapter 2720

“Not only have I been hurt by Monte, but by you too. Anyway, I’ve had my fair share of bad guys. It’s nice to be alone.”

Charity took a bite of the pancake and chewed on it.

Chester looked at her dejectedly. “I can get you a psychologist.”

“What’s the point of getting a psychologist?” Charity mocked, “To have me treated for your enjoyment?”

“Well... We can all have fun, right?” Chester asked, “Don’t you want to have a child?”

“Why must I have a child? Being pregnant for nine months isn’t easy, and the child can be annoying. Isn’t it better to live my life alone?” With that, Charity suddenly looked down. “What’s more, what’s good about having a child? I’m a public figure. Given that our affair has caused such an uproar, the child will become the topic of discussion. However, the child is innocent.”

“If you give birth to my child, no one will discuss it.”

“With you?” Charity nearly rolled her eyes.

“Am I crazy?”

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Chester returned to the topic again.

He said, "I'll get you a psychologist. I'll pay and hire the best one. In any case, your illness has to do with me, and I need to be responsible for it."

Charity slammed the milk glass on the table. By then, her patience had reached its limit. "Didn't I make myself very clear? I don't like being in a relationship. Even if you do, why must you force me? And now you're saying my illness has to do with you? In fact, all you want is for me to sleep with you. Chester, don't I even have the right to reject you?"

The woman's eyes were filled with rage.

Chester was starting to get irritated too. "Eliza, don't be ungrateful. I'm a doctor, and avoiding treatment is bad."

"What's so bad about it? There are so many women in this world who stay single forever. Is it a must for US to get a man?" Charity took a deep breath. "Chester, I'm telling you to give up because I'll never be with you. It's impossible."

He had put her in no mood for breakfast. "If you insist on staying here, there's nothing I can do. However, I need to go to work. You can take your time and have breakfast here alone."

With that, she went upstairs to get changed.

Chester stared at her silhouette.

That was frustrating, f\*cking frustrating.

It was rare for him to have the urge to get into a serious relationship after his breakup with Charity.

Yet, the other party turned out to be a rock.

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Chester admitted that he was still incapable of making a rock react.

Hence, he finished his breakfast glumly before heaving.

To think she resented so much! He actually cared about his dignity too.

He just could not understand why Eliza was resistant toward relationships when they were such a wonderful thing.

Was Monte so bad in bed that it traumatized her?

That was possible.

Monte, who was working in a hotel far away, suddenly sneezed.

D\*mn. Who was thinking of him?

Could it be Eliza?

Monte instantly dialed Eliza's number. "Lizzie, let's have dinner together. I miss you."

"Have you broken up with your girlfriend?" Charity, who was in a bad mood because of Chester, dissed Monte.

"...Not yet." Monte became embarrassed. "As you know, we are engaged, so it's not easy to call off the marriage. Having said that, I'm in the middle of sorting it out, and I've even told my dad about it. He slapped me out of anger, and now my face hurts. Lizzie, why don't you come and apply some ointment on me?"

Charity really did not feel like entertaining him, so she said, "I have something to attend to today. Send me your address, and I'll mail some ointment over."

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