

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel by Shallow South Chapter 1880

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"You're wrong. I didn't sell myself to him. I did it because I liked him." Even if she was not the real Eliza,

Eliza was still her friend. She would not allow anyone to humiliate her. "I fell in love with a love rat but

was cheated, so I changed."

"Only you think that way. The other party might not agree." Chester smiled faintly. "Eliza, you know I

won't be reconciled if I don't try you. After all, you've successfully aroused my interest.

Usually, I'll get

tired of someone after sleeping with them a few times."

"Who knows? What if you end up getting addicted instead? I don't have a hobby of being a lover."

Eliza paused and enunciated her words as she said, "And I don't have a hobby of sleeping with a person

my best friend slept with before either. Even if you're not disgusted, I am."

Chester's face changed slightly. "Will you die if you don't bring Charity up?"

"She's very important to me." Eliza closed her eyes. "She's dead, but she was innocent and wrongly

accused. You can't wash your hands off this matter. Young Master Jewell, I don't expect you to feel

regret, but don't you have a shred of humanity?

You're the cause of her death, so the least you could do is not hurt her friends."

"Shut up."

She seemed to have struck a nerve in him.

Chester pinched her chin fiercely, his eyes cold. "Who told you all that?"

"Everyone knows about it. Charity's case is well known among the police. Anyone can find out just by

asking a little." Eliza looked up and smiled. "Young Master Jewell, it was your lawyer who took the

lawsuit. Do you still remember the despair in her eyes when she was taken away?"

Chester's heart trembled, and he pushed her away."

Get lost."

Eliza immediately left without waiting for the car.

Chester stood on the spot and took drags of his cigarette. Soon, his face was covered in smoke.

Sometimes, thinking about that woman was like being in hell.

He often dreamt of Charity in the middle of the night. She trembled in hell, saying, "Chester Jewell,

why aren't you coming down? Quick, come down and accompany me."

Hah. In that case, he did not mind being the devil and dragging everyone to hell.

He was a cold-blooded and heartless devil anyway.

“Chester, what are you standing here for?” Rodney came out of the elevator and was slightly surprised

when he saw such a desolate Chester.

He went up and patted Chester on the shoulder. “ Did you chase after Eliza?”

Chester did not speak and took a fierce drag from the cigarette.

“Chester, look at you. I think you really need to find yourself a girlfriend. ” Rodney stared at him. “But

Eliza might not suit you. She’s Catherine and Freya’s good friend. If you play with her, Shaun and I will be

the ones who end up suffering. Why don’t you change your target?”

“Do you still remember Charity Neeson?” Chester suddenly asked.

Rodney froze. He fell silent and felt slightly guilty. “ That’s not entirely your fault. We all had a part in it.

Even me...”

“Yes, we all had a part in it, but you two were different from me. I personally sent her to jail.” After

Chester finished speaking, he lifted his long legs, got into the car, and left.

Rodney stood in place for a long time. It was not a good feeling.

Even if he felt guilty and wanted to atone, the Neeson family was gone, and Charity was dead. They

could not even find her bones. There was no chance for atonement anymore.

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In the van.

Eliza closed her eyes and leaned back on the leather seat. The conversation with Chester earlier made

her feel as sick as if she had eaten flies.

Hah. He told her to get lost, so he must have gotten angry from embarrassment.

However, she did not think that Chester felt guilty for her death. That person was cold-hearted and

cold-blooded.

Charity, who once carefully reminisced about that relationship, was probably the dirtiest existence in his

eyes.

To her, Chester and Sarah were the same. They were both people she shared a death feud with.

However, Chester was too powerful, so it was simply impossible for her to shake him with her ability. She

was just unreconciled.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. She looked at it and placed it by her ear.

“Ms. Robbins, Sarah Neeson has appeared.” Eliza sat up. “Where?”

“At the airport.” The person said with chagrin, “

But after we followed her, we found out that she got a body double and managed to slip away.”

Eliza frowned in disappointment.

Catherine and Shaun’s men were probably looking for Sarah in this critical period, so it was normal for

Sarah to be cautious. However, it seemed like Sarah had indeed fled abroad. Logically speaking, she

should be hiding after the fall of Wesley, but why did she come back?

Eliza pondered.

She had a hunch that Sarah must have an objective. “Find her as soon as possible no matter what.”

“I’m afraid... it’ll take some time, ” the person said. “After we seized her double, we realized that she

seemed hypnotized. She said that she only met Sarah at the airport and doesn’t remember what Sarah

did. By the time she came back to her senses, she was at Canberra Airport. She didn’t even know why

she was wearing clothes similar to Sarah’s.”

“That’s terrifying.” Eliza shuddered.

It was just like that year when Jennifer Craven fell to her death in the washroom for no apparent reason

after she met Sarah.

It seemed like after all these years, Sarah had become even better at this.

“Yes. I wonder where she learned such horrid skills from.”

“Find her as soon as possible.”

Eliza rubbed her brows. This time, she would make Sarah pay in blood.

At night.

A five -star hotel was holding a celebration banquet.

The banquet was attended not only by the company employees but also by many partners. Even Jessica

and Carson Snow from the Snow family showed up in a dignified manner.

Once those two appeared, they were instantly surrounded by many bosses.

This was especially true for Jessica since she was Snow Corporation’s president. It was rare to see

someone like her.

Ryan eventually arrived too. As the prime minister’s son, he instantly caused a sensation when he

appeared.

“I didn’t expect Ryan Snow to come too. It looks like although Freya Lynch is the prime minister’s

goddaughter, she’s quite important to the prime minister.”

“Of course. I thought those two siblings would be at odds, but it looks like they get along very well.”

“We have to cooperate more with Freya in the future. It doesn’t matter if we make less money, but we can’t offend her.”

The guests whispered to each other.

Having heard them, Freya walked towards Ryan, feeling touched. “You didn’t have to come. It’s just a small celebration party.”

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