

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2684

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When Charity heard what Chester was most regretful about, she wanted to laugh.

Was Eliza intention simply to slap him in the face?

Is Chester really convinced that his emotions matter to her?

Chester had no idea what she was carrying; not only was Eliza's body being forced, but so was her Charity.

"Mr. Jewell, you don't think the only thing I hate about you is that you made me obey you." Charity responded.

Chester thought for a while, "And I'll shake things out about you and Monte, and use you as a shield for Cindy and the company to divert attention away from the Internet?"

Charity chuckled, called to the waiter and ordered, "Smoked lamb chops, smoked octopus, and foie gras parfait."

"Okay." The waiter quickly writing it down and also asked, "Mr. Jewell, what do you want?"

"Look for me and assist me." Chester gave Charity a sidelong glance.

"Just give Mr. Jewell a trufÇe lamb chop, smoked king Åsh, and foie gras pudding." Charity said with a half-smile.

Chester's eyes Çashed with surprise, but he didn't say anything until the waiter had left. When the waiter left then asked, "I don't remember that we had eaten Western food, and I didn't tell you, how did you know my preferences, Shedrick's side?"

"You really don't remember anything?" Charity's lips formed a three-pointed smile, but none of it reached her eyes.

"What did you remember?" Chester smirked. He didn't understand what Charity was saying because the topic jumped too quickly.

"Hehe..."

Charity's thin lips curved into a sarcastic smile as she sipped the red wine poured by the waiter just now. Her red lips stained with a layer of rose, more delicate. It turned out that the entire relationship was just her memory from start to end.

These were all recipes from the western food Chester took her out to eat when they first started dating.

Chester told her affectionately at the time, "Baby, remember what I ordered, these are my favourites."

After that... "Eliza remembers some things, but Chester forgets everything."

Mr. Jewell, I hate you, and not just because you persecuted me. Do you believe that if Sarah is dead, your sins will be lessened? Charity inquired sharply.

Chester's eyes darkened slightly. He looked at the woman across the room, his eyes became cold,

"Because of Charity?"

That's right. Don't forget, you personally hired a lawyer to send Charity to prison. Sarah is the initiator, and you are an accomplice. Don't feel that you were deceived by Sarah to do this kind of thing. Right is always right and wrong is always wrong."

Charity sneered, "Have you ever felt guilty for Charity?"

Inexplicably irritated, Chester yanked his tie, "This is strictly between me and her. Charity's no longer alive. What else are you going to do with her? Don't talk your relationship with a dead

person. You can only talk with living person."

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