

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2686

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Charity said quietly, "Isn't it good? Mr. Jewell, You hate me and you want to kill me but you can't do anything about it and you'll give me dividends from the money you earn every year, how wonderful, someday I'll be rich. If you don't perform well, I can publicly criticise you in the company and accusing you of failing to make profits for our shareholders."

Chester was overjoyed.

Having said that, he lost again in this game.

Chester used to think it was cool to be president of Jewell's, but now that Eliza said it, she seemed to be a part-timer.

That's right. Chester makes a lot of money but he has to rack his brains for work every day.

Whereas Charity doesn't have to do anything because she will make money from home.

Chester was a little envious. But how could he be willing to hand over the power he possesses?

At this point, the waiter served western food.

Charity began cutting the lamb chops with a knife and fork. She ate it quickly but not greedily.

Instead, she exuded a sense of elegance.

"Be careful not to choke when you eat so quickly." Chester reminded her lazily.

"I eat quickly because I need to leave early. It's disgusting to see you." Charity stated bluntly.

"Creak!"

The knife in Chester's hand slashed a long mark on the dinner plate, making a harsh sound.

Chester said, narrowing his eyes wickedly, "Then, when I was with you in the bed, wouldn't you be more unappealing, but unfortunately, I was very happy. I still remember that taste, even if you took medicine, but your intoxication I can clearly understand the little expression on your face. I will draw a second picture for you another day, and my painting skills are not bad."

Charity's knife and fork had stopped cutting. The pretty face sank slightly, and nausea and vomiting poured from the deep throat.

Chester smiled and began to enjoy food happily, saying, "I'll prepare to draw when I return."

Charity coldly reminded, "Draw it down, and I hope you remember that my expression can only be revealed by taking medicine. I'll do whatever you want as long as you don't feel ashamed."

Chester was speechless. There is always the sensation of punching cotton.

"Eliza, the two of us actually met in a wrong way. If I hadn't forced you at that time, we would have had a normal relationship like ordinary men and women, maybe... I would love it." Chester said softly. "Come on you."

"I don't believe it; you don't understand love at all and you will never fall in love with anyone. Now I'll leave first, you can take it slow." Charity said as she wiped the corners of her mouth and stood up.

"You haven't responded to my first question, who are you? Or, you can simply answer me a question, are you Eliza?" Chester said from behind.

Charity cast a longing glance back but didn't respond, and walked away without looking back.

Chester sat back in his chair. His gaze fixed on the dishes in front of him.

He's remembering what Charity just said: "Do you really not remember anything?"

Kaiden came over and said, "Young master Jewell....Ms. Eliza has left. The two bodyguards following her seem to be very difficult. They should all have blood on their hands and have been on the battlefield."