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Chapter 2735

"Rogers also sent you to specialized training. How can your acting abilities be so bad? It should be simple for you to travel to Australia to film TV dramas and films."

Chester exhaled deeply, then stated, "I have that guess because of this incident. Hailey's words confirmed that you are Charity."

"It's a very good guess, but you guessed incorrectly." Charity gave a cold sneer, her little face became impatient, "Let me see you and look at your brain."

Chester raised his lovely and delicate double eyelids, his eyes as black as ink. "Actually, I should have noticed something was wrong when you kidnapped Sarah. It's just that such speculation is far too unbelievable. I remember you acting crazy when I arrived at the scene that day, as if you hadn't killed Sarah, you couldn't even die, and you couldn't even care about your own life. Freya is also there on that day; she and Charity are good friends, unlike you."

"And Catherine, you are both Charity's friends, but you alone are like meeting your own father-killer enemy."

"That's right, Eliza and Charity have known each other since childhood, but after Charity moved here, you didn't see each other much. Is your bond really that strong? It's for someone you haven't seen in over a decade. My friend killed her for her, destroyed her lower body and even ignored her mother in her hometown."

"Also, when you first saw me, you had hatred and hidden disgust in your eyes."

"Charity, You no longer need to hide yourself. You are Charity, only because you are the client, you will hate Sarah so much, even the day Sarah was sentenced to death, you cried."

"The graves of Boris and Jennifer are also moved out because they are your biological parents."

"Besides, the last time we ate at a Western restaurant, you mocked me and said, "What am I?" when I ordered lamb chops with truffles, smoked king fish, and foie gras pudding. I don't even remember it. It was the first time we went on a date to a western restaurant, and I ordered these for you, but I didn't think about it at all."

"There will be fewer coincidences. Except for the two of us, no one knows what I ate when I was dating you."

"You are Charity, I'm sure, if I guessed correctly, Catherine must have known, otherwise she would not have handed over the Neeson Corporation to you." Chester said, his eyes already scarlet.

""

Charity abruptly fell silent. She didn't know what to say. She assumed Chester would never find out.

But what about being aware? It had no meaning for her.

Charity had no family, and her three best friends, Catherine, Freya, and Miguel, were all aware of it and the rest were not important to her.

The difference between living with Eliza and living with Charity is not significant.

"Charity, I'll go to Catherine and Freya if you don't admit it." Chester's lethal eyes locked on her "In fact, Charity, I've always felt guilty about your death. If you're still alive, I'd like to say a few words to you... I'm sorry, I really am..."

His fists were clenched so tightly that the veins popped out.

Charity was taken aback. Nobody expected to see Chester apologize so sincerely one day.

But Charity wasn't cool at all. On the contrary, it was as if sparks were falling into the firewood and rubbing the flames.

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Chapter 2736

"Do you know what the most useless thing in the world is?You are not a person who can apologize, it is unnecessary and meaningless." Charity said flatly.

"I just want a straight answer; tell me, why is it so difficult?"

Chester's tall body suffocated, and his voice sounded tired and helpless. "If you keep doing this, all I'll be able to do is hold the information in my hand. Transfer it to the appropriate departments."

"What exactly do you mean?" Charity's pupils constricted.

"It's very simple, your identity is highly suspect." Chester drew his thin lips together, "Eliza, a small-town girl, claimed to be Reborn, but this was the first time Reborn appeared in country M. Eliza and her friends were captured on surveillance video watching a movie together in a small town. Furthermore, Eliza had no financial qualifications, no relevant education, and no experience with self-study. She unexpectedly became a What do you think others will think now that the internationally renowned Reborn has become Jewell's new shareholder?"

Charity's expression became solemn over time.

"As the person in charge of Jewell's family, the company's shareholder status is suspicious. Of course I can report it to the relevant departments. Do you think they will doubt you, the real Eliza has been killed by you long ago, and you... just a spy in Eliza, who came to Australia for a different purpose?" Chester said, his eyes darkened.

Chester said, slowly rising and taking a step back, "You have to understand that some things are not easy, If you don't believe me, try it."

Charity stared at him, her eyes growing colder by the second.

Chester did not dodge. He admitted to being cruel and shameless. But all he wanted was to figure it out, to pry her mouth open.

He once stood in front of Charity's robe and pondered how good it would be if Charity was still alive.

Charity was responsible for the large hole in his heart. Only she can fill it in in this life.

"It's none of your business if I'm Charity or not. Who are you interested in me?" Charity said coldly.

Chester's eyes were stunned, and an unknown daze emerged from his chest.

Charity leaned back, her entire body appearing to be completely relaxed. "I still believe I am Charity, which may make you feel less guilty. Oh, remembering Charity, what if I misunderstood her, it's me. So what if she was imprisoned, what if she fell into the sea, didn't she die in the end. You see how much God cares for her, if she falls into the sea, she can still have a soul to wear, wake up from her best friend's body, how many people want to be big. It's difficult to believe that there will be afterlife blessings."

"No way, no how, I didn't think so." Chester denied it, and his voice grew tense and anxious.

"Then I'm overthinking. You don't even have guilt or guilt, you are Young master Jewell, a cold-blooded man." Charity said, her red lips hooked.

Chester's expression changed several times. He looked embarrassed and vicissitudes of life at the moment, how could he look so delicate on weekdays, he had not slept all

night, "Charity, I feel bad for you. After Sarah's crimes were revealed, I realized I owed you far too much in my life. There are so many that I'm glad you can survive this way."

"You're happy, but I'm not." Charity abruptly stood up, her eyes filled with hatred.

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Chapter 2737

"I survived this way, I just want revenge but what about you, what have you done to me?" Charity stood up abruptly, obvious hatred in her eyes.

She finally admitted that She is Charity.

Chester realized that his tense heart had finally returned to its original position.

He guessed correct, she was Charity.

Charity did not vanish from the world.

Chester's face turned pale when Charity asked her final question.

What exactly did Chester do for Charity?

He mistook her for Eliza, forced her, trampled her, humiliated her repeatedly, and easily sacrificed her.

Chester suddenly realized that all of his sins had been transferred to Charity.

Charity said, "I originally wanted to die with Sarah, but you threatened me with my kidnapping of Sarah. Chester, you know when you forced me in that way, I was there. What exactly are you thinking?"

"Disgusting?" Chester struggled to say those words.

"Indeed, disgusting."

Charity said angrily, "Although I didn't tell you, I am Charity but my identity was also Charity's childhood friend. You think you are ashamed of Charity, you say my eyes like Charity, but how about you? You force her even treat her like a doll. You at least have a deal with other women, but I, like a used up rag, think If you throw it, you throw it, if you want to step on it. Chester, as Eliza, I can see your face clearly for the first time which is so disgusting and dirty."

Chester came to a halt and his tall body was trembling. He had never regretted what he had done before. Even if it meant going to jail for three months. He never looked back.

Eliza at that time made him feel very interested, and She after being released from prison made him want to conquer.

The current Eliza has evolved into Charity.

"Chester, I regret it. I regret why I fell in love with you in the first place. I love the wrong person, what I love is trash, You're a sc*m." Charity said, her whole body shaking with anger.

"I can accept your carelessness and promiscuity. It doesn't matter, it's because I'm not good enough and I can't make you care, because of my wishful thinking, but during that time, what you did to me made me feel very blind, and the one I once loved was a demon with no bottom line."

"I remember I have asked you a question before, my friend of Charity, do you feel guilty, do you feel uncomfortable?" Maybe you won't, because for men, women are only there to meet your physical needs." Charity laughed.

Chester had a pale, bloodless face. Internal organs that had just returned to normal twitched and nearly suffocated.

The words of Charity whipped his face over and over again.

yes.

-What made him do it in the first place?

-Why should he make her do it?

-Is there no such thing as a woman in the world?

-Was he insane at the time?

"At the time, Charity, I think your eyes are very similar to Eliza, and I can't stop myself..." Chester shook off his glasses, his eyes were bloodshot, and he appeared to be at a loss. "It turns out that my feeling was correct. if you hadn't awoken from Eliza's body, I would not have been interested in Eliza at all. You were the one who drew me in from the start."

Should I then be moved?" Charity asked quietly.

Chester opened his mouth and gave a bitter smile.

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Chapter 2738

"You know, Chester, if you forced me to be with you at that time, as long as you're careful and not so cruel to me, I won't hate you as much as I do now."

Charity continued, "You will still give money to buy a house and a car if you sleep with other women. For me, Even the women standing outside are better than me in my opinion, and in the end, they used me cleanly. Your remorse for Charity extends to her friends as well."

Her words were as sharp as a thorny whip. Chester's face was flushed, and his chest heaved.

What exactly is remorse, silence, heart twitching, and embarrassment?

He seemed to grasp everything.

"I'm not sure why this is the case. I said it was the first time I forced a woman to meet you. I was like a lunatic and I always regarded you as Charity's stand-in, but now I know that you were originally, Charity, even if I am a devil, it is because of you that I am infatuated." Chester said with difficulty.

Charity was taken aback. She suddenly remembered what Chester said about falling in love with her that night.

Chester stated, "Since Sarah told me about our misunderstanding before your death, the three words Charity have become an unsolvable knot in my heart. So much has gone unnoticed and misunderstood. The second thought is that if she is still alive, I must atone for my sins. I want to apologize to her, something I never considered because you have always been by my side..."

"Charity, I can only say, if your soul hadn't woken up in Eliza's body, I would never have done this to you. I'm a devil, a sc*m but I really loved you back then. I've only moved my heart twice in my life, once to Charity, and once to the Eliza who sent me to prison."

Chester fixed his gaze on her. It was at this point that he realized what was going on. He was already tempted when he saw Eliza as an evenly matched opponent.

That's why Chester dashed to her villa late at night. So when he saw Miguel with her, he would mind so much.

But today Chester realized that what he liked was actually Charity from beginning to end.

Only Charity's soul can tempt him in this world.

Charity said calmly, "I can tell you very clearly, the only time I have ever loved you in my life was when I met you when I was 17 years old."

Chester's heart beats violently, and the entire People is filled with joy as Charity stated that she only loved him.

"However... so what?" Charity said again, "How many things have I experienced? Do you think I can still understand love? My love, at the moment you sent me to prison, the dead can't die anymore."

Chester struggled to open his lips slightly. He discovered that Charity still loved him at the time. But he gave her endless viciousness.

He has already tortured Sarah to death, "I'm sorry, the evidence I found at the time pointed to you."

"I was unlucky. I was falsely accused. Charity mockingly drew her lips together."

I just feel ridiculous, being distrusted by someone I care about the most and then being sentenced to prison is probably heartbreaking. The most painful thing for me is that Sarah will visit me in prison later. she said triumphantly in front of me, describing how she killed my parents."

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Chapter 2739

"At that moment, I hate it so much. I hate everyone. I think if I take it out of prison, I will definitely kill all of you, Sarah, Shaun, you, Rodney. I will not let anyone who has anything to do with Sarah in everything. I will blow your bones to ashes, and I will take your blood to pay homage to my parents." Charity smiled, her eyes reddened.

Chester was taken aback. He noticed that Charity's eyes were bright red.

This is what kind of hate? But if it was Chester, would he hate it? Even if he doesn't care about his parents, he will be filled with rage if he is imprisoned and his parents are all dead.

Furthermore, Charity's parents have always been extremely kind to her.

Charity said, "I desperately wanted to flee, but there was no way out. I finally found the opportunity after being taken to the island to open up wasteland, but as I was fleeing, I stumbled and fell into the sea. I was swimming when a wave several meters high swept me to the bottom of the sea."

Charity smiled and abruptly inquired: "You are a doctor, and you should have encountered the god of death numerous times in the operating room, but you must not understand before death. When you were swept to the bottom of the sea, the water pressure on the bottom of the sea would suddenly burst your head, it was too painful. The pain is now unbearable."

Chester was also flooded as a child while swimming, and the sensation was very unpleasant. It must be a hundred, thousand times more uncomfortable in the rough sea.

Chester's entire body was cold and trembling, and his heart appeared to be cut into pieces. But he was powerless to intervene.

Charity said: "Do you know what I was thinking right before I died? I wonder why God is so unfair, I am not reconciled, and with that unwillingness. I awoke from this body, you may think so. It's a good thing I'm alive, but am I truly alive?"

Charity pointed to her heart and continued, "I don't use the body I used to have, and I can't even continue to live under the name Charity. I have to keep it hidden, or I'll be treated as an alien. If it's a reincarnation, I'm in a new one right now. In a previous life, Charity died. If you believe I am still alive, I have the ability to pull my body from the sea and out of the mouth of the fish. But I'm afraid it's turned into fish sh*t."

Crystal tears streamed down her cheeks in two lines. These were words she'd kept hidden in her heart for a long time. She never told Catherine and Freya. she just wanted her friends to see the bright side and be happy for her so they wouldn't worry.

But there was Chester. Charity just wanted to let him know that their feud had long been a matter of life and death.

"I understand."

"You mean, you will never be able to forgive me, because your death was caused by me. you hate me and you can't wait for me to die?" Chester clenched his fists.

"Actually, if you hadn't forced me to sleep with you and satisfy your selfish desires, I might not have hated you as much." Charity thought about it seriously and replied.

Chester was startled and gruffly asked, "Why, didn't you say you wanted to burn me to ashes when you were in prison?"

"Sarah was the true initiator, and you were duped by her hypocritical demeanor. We, too, went from lovers to enemies. Sarah caused it all, so whether I was dating you or with another, she would never want to see me happy."

"No one knows Sarah better than me." Charity said melancholy. "You may not know, I started from the gate of Neeson's house, how many holes she dug for me secretly. I didn't want my parents to be caught in the middle, so I didn't care too much, but I didn't expect her to become more and more vicious. That person, probably only if I marry a beggar will not want to break me up."

Chester admitted that he was not a nice person, but he was nothing in comparison to Sarah.

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Chapter 2740

Charity said, "Even if you weren't there, Shaun or Rodney would have found a lawyer. You three have hands and eyes, and whoever finds a lawyer can put me in jail."

"In other words, there will be other men without Shaun, Rodney, and Chester. You can find someone to put me in jail. It's possible that Sarah believes you're the person I adore the most. I suffer in this way. Despair will have a thousand times, ten thousand times the impact."

Charity stood up, walked to the floor-to-ceiling windows, and gazed out at the capital's bustling scene.

"One of the things I regret the most in my life is that I had to live with my mother in that small coastal city. We should not visit Canberra. My father may genuinely love us, but he is unaware that his house has an ex-wife who gave birth to a demon with a twisted mind, and this is when the tragedy begins." Charity turned her back to him, and her figure was thin and slender.

Chester wanted to squeeze her from behind.

Charity's life has been too difficult and impoverished.

However, Chester understood that he did not have the qualifications.

"Let's go, Chester."

Charity never looked back, "I don't want to forgive you even if you say sorry a hundred times. You say I'm the only person you love, and I can't give it to you. Any response from you is out of the question in this life, the next life, and the next life."

This life, the life after this life, the life after that life.

Only a few words.

However, Chester's mental strings were torn. It hurt so much that he almost fainted.

Charity said, "Don't reveal my identity if you truly feel guilty about me. Please leave now and do not bother me again. You have already received the desired response."

• • •

Chester had no idea how to leave the Neeson Corporation. He was dressed in slippers and pajamas. He travels the road like an alien in the early morning.

"beep beep"

"You're insane, you don't look at traffic lights when you walk." Someone yelled at the horn.

Chester turned his head and locked his gaze on the car.

"I don't want to die, Don't hurt me, I don't want to go to jail." the owner of the car exclaimed.

Chester didn't say anything and just walked slowly towards the car. He then placed his hands on the hood and hooked his fingers "Come on, hit me, I just want to experience what it's like to die."

"Yeah, that's when you realized I'm insane. Not only am I f*cking insane, but I'm still a sc*m. Do you understand?" Chester laughed.