Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2781

Chapter 2781

Monte's expression was almost unbearable when he noticed Eliza's indifference look.

Monte clenched his fists tightly, then lowered his head and said bitterly: "What happened at the hotel that day was your trick, didn't you? Eliza, why did you treat me like this, do you still hate me all the time? "

Charity said nothing and just stood there quietly watching him.

Monte raised his eyes, which were bright red. "Eliza, I've told you enough, I can't help myself. When my parents found out I was with you, they strongly opposed it. I tried hard, but you're just entertaining. My parents believe that our Patterson family should find a good match, and the Patterson family is not as beautiful as we imagined, the hotel business has declined in recent years, and the Patterson family should marry the Thompson family. Only then will we be able to overcome the crisis."

"In addition to my parents' persecution at the time, I had to break up with you cruelly."

"I said a lot of ugly things at the time, and I hope you can come out soon, because I felt like we weren't getting anywhere at the time."

"After breaking up with you, I really often drink in bars and get drunk. I can only use alcohol to anesthetize myself because I can't see you. I've previously dated women. No one has ever thought of me like you, my friend."

"Look, this is the bracelet you bought for me after you got your first salary after you entered the entertainment industry, and I keep it all the time." Monte said with a sad face.

"Please give it to me. I want to take a look." Finally, Charity reached out.

"I have always kept it carefully." Monte said as he hurriedly handed over the bracelet.

Charity held the bracelet. It was something Eliza bought with money, and Monte didn't deserve it.

"Eliza, you took revenge on me the last time, are you happy?"

Monte said bitterly, "I really wanted to reconcile with you that night, and even considered breaking up the engagement with Sophie but I didn't expect you to be so cruel to me. At first, I was enraged. I die alongside you. I realized after a few days that I didn't handle this relationship well at first, and it was all my fault. Eliza, can you forgive me, I really know I was wrong."

Charity fixed her gaze on him.

The man in front of her was a true performer.

That guilt feeling was no less intense than Chester's expression in front of her.

"I think...you are in the wrong profession. Managing a hotel is a waste of your talent and you would be better suited to the entertainment industry. With your talent, you can win the award for best actor. All it takes is time." Charity said suddenly.

"Eliza, you still don't believe me." Monte said, his face changing slightly.

"All right, don't act. I'm all acting, and I can't see it."

"Monte, if you can find Charity, it means that you have investigated my identity, how about it, is it very coveted by your father and son?" Charity said lightly.

"Eliza, What do you think of me?" Monte suddenly became angry. He stood up and said, "I grew up in brocade clothes and eating jade food. Do I take these things seriously?"

"Oh, I don't care, that could be my villain's heart and gentleman's stomach. That's it, I forgive you, everything between us is over, and your Patterson family, you don't need to bother me, such as doing things in my car, I hope we will be well in the future." Charity said and stood up and.

"Is someone doing something on your car? I'm not sure. It has to be my father. My father is ruthless. I will protect you, Eliza." Monte's face almost sad.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2782

Chapter 2782

Charity was so amused this time that she tilted her head and inquired, "Then ask, how can you protect me?"

Her eyes made Monte feel like a joke.

Monte truly does not understand.

Eliza had never been like this before.

"But there are some words he still has to bite the bullet and say: "Eliza, let's get married, you framed me for AIDS, my father is very angry, everything can be eased as long as you marry me and become his daughter-in-law. Furthermore, I still love you very much and you love me."

"Do I love you?" Charity arched her brow.

Monte stated patiently, "Where does hatred come from if there is no love? Eliza, we're still young, so don't waste it because we love each other. I promise to be good to you for the rest of my life."

The smile on Charity's face faded gradually.

Some words were really guessed by Ryan.

The father and son of the Patterson family's cunning and shamelessness opened her eyes.

Charity was not sad, just sad only for Eliza. She never know what kind of trash man Eliza fell in love with.

But it's not worth risking her life for this man.

"Monte, do you think I'm an idiot? Charity took the coffee on the table and sipped it slowly before saying: "You are welcome to come here; you must have checked with me. I am now the president of Neeson Corporation, a shareholder of Fraga Pictures and Jewell's. And you, the son of Jesmong Hotel's chairman has not yet taken over Jesmong, and even if you do, the annual dividends of any of my companies are comparable to that of Jesmong Hotel, which is going downhill. As for you......"

Charity smiled lightly at Monte, whose face was gradually darkening, "you now have a bad reputation and infected with AIDS. AIDS is spreadable. Why would someone from a better family marry their daughter to you?"

Monte's cheeks tightened and he tugged at his shirt collar, "AIDS is not contagious as long as you pay attention, and I am a man, so it will not affect me. Descendants, Eliza, I know you're not the same person you once were, but your situation with me isn't much better. Chester has beaten you, and no man with a good reputation will want to marry you."

"How do you know?" Charity asked, with a light smile.

"I didn't want to say it, Eliza. I was worried about hurting you. Everyone knows you and Chester are having problems. Yes, men are not as conservative than they once were, but what about the other nparty's parents?"

Monte fixed his gaze on her, "I know you went shopping with a friend around Ryan the last time, and he appears to be after you. I understand that his identity should not be simple, but are you certain that his parents will accept you? There's my parent who can accept that their son is married to a woman who was forced, even if she is rich, beautiful, and intelligent, her reputation is more important than anything else."

Charity's heart beat slightly faster. She was indeed moved by Miguel's dedication to herself, but what about his parents.

Monte continued: "Furthermore, as a woman from a small town who entered the entertainment industry and now has today's assets, what will others think of you? Do you rely solely on your own strength? To be honest, I have my doubts. Chester has now compensated you for everything in your possession."

"I'm afraid you don't doubt it. You believe in it." Charity said coldly.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2783

Chapter 2783

"A normal person would believe that." Monte's eyes flashed with a rare level of contempt "Eliza, we dated and lived together. I'm well aware of your abilities. To be honest, if your appearance hasn't changed, I'm starting to suspect you're not really Eliza."

Charity's long lashes drooped slightly, concealing the bottom of her eyes ,"So you believe that my entire day is about it? Chester gave it to me. It appeared that you were quite willing for the sake of prosperity and wealth. Monte, your character is truly deserving of that face."

"I don't care, Eliza, I really like you." Monte spoke quickly and leisurely.

Charity rose slowly, "What you like more is what I have in my hand, let me guess what your father and you think, the current situation is that your father plays a black face and keeps causing trouble for me. First plying all the talents from my company, then finding someone to destroy the brake pads of the car, and then finding someone to steal the things from my villa, everything you do is to scare me, and then you were using soft methods that you came and coaxed me to marry you..."

Monte's pupils contracted.

Charity: "Monte, I knew that you didn't want to marry me because both your father and you wanted to steal my property behind my back. You could make plans for it after I marry you, or you can have a boy and a half woman, and the child's surname is Patterson, and also becomes the Patterson family."

Charity fixed her gaze on him after she finished speaking.

Monte felt nothing but cold sweat on his back.

–Eliza saw through his and his father's plan.

-Eliza, when did become so sharp?

-Is Eliza still alive?

"Eliza, you think we're too worse." Monte grumbled.

Charity scowled, "It's not shady. You have this virtue in the first place. Furthermore, do you honestly believe that the outside world is unaware of Jesmong's current economic situation? Monte, you're not as lovely as you appear. In recent years, the foreign hotel has been losing money year after year. If it weren't for the old-fashioned companies that work with you, anyone who wants to live in your hotel would be hesitant to spend money on renovations, and your online reputation would be poor."

Monte's arrogance and gentleness could no longer be maintained.

The originally pretty face was now slightly distorted by anger and humiliation.

Charity was dismissive. "If you have to die and refuse to admit it, I have to say it again, I don't like people like you from the inside out, and you don't deserve me either, I'm busy and I've to go, and don't waste our company's tea."

Monte became enraged and stood up, "Eliza, I gave you a chance, You don't know what's good or bad, and you don't think you know Catherine and Freya, we'll just see what happens. If you are afraid of yourself, you are only a friend to them. You can see that they will always protect you. Let me tell you something: you have some money, but in this capital, money equals arrogance."

"So what? " Charity returned slowly.

"Marry me, or bear the consequences at your own risk." Monte's pupils constricted, "I remind you, the previous ones were just appetizers."

"Oh, just wait and see." Charity snorted and arrogantly stated, "By the way, I forgot to tell you that I haven't liked you in a long time, and I want revenge for you, not hatred, just to see you notorious and despised by all women look."

After speaking, Charity stepped on the clean ground and left.

Monte never imagined he'd be so humiliated by the woman he'd dumped. He returned to the car, enraged, and yelled, "Dad, Eliza refused, and she seemed to know what we were planned."

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2784

Chapter 2784

"Didn't she like you? You proposed marriage to her but she refused? Did you properly apologize?" Albert asked and was irritated.

"I said it but I just feel Eliza Just like a changed person. I used to believe everything I said." Monte wondered.

"Okay, Eliza doesn't believe it if she doesn't know it, and since she doesn't know what to do, don't blame me for being rude." Albert said coldly.

Monte: "Dad, what should I do?"

"Don't worry about it. You're more than successful." Albert got off the phone.

Monte looked at the phone and felt extremely aggrieved.

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around four o'clock in the afternoon.

At Canberra International Airport.

A middle-aged foreign man in his 40s walked out with a gentleman and a young assistant.

"Mr. German, welcome back to our country."

In the morning, Charity led the team and shook hands with the middle-aged man.

"Wow, Eliza, you're more beautiful and moving than I could have imagined. You look extremely young." The middle-aged man said to the slender young woman in front of him.

"I am only 25 years old. Our Neeson's products will trouble you again this time." Charity said with a smile.

German laughed, "I wouldn't have come here if you hadn't sent me the face of the Jade Buddha. I heard over the phone that you and Charity are good friends."

Charity: "Yes, we've known each other since we were kids."

"It's no surprise." German expressed sorrow, "Only she knows that I've been thinking about that one for years. Jade Buddha, and to be honest, after Charity and Dorian had accidents one after the other, I was very sorry but after Thomas and Sarah took over the Ning family..." German said with a "tsk", "Two b*stards, I never thought about running Neeson's well, I just wanted to hollow out Neeson's, I didn't want to do things for such people at all, so I just left with the team. Eliza, to be honest, I am very disappointed in the Neeson family."

A faint sadness flashed in Charity's eyes, "Thomas was a sc*mbag, so Dorian did not give the company to this only son, it was just fate, Dorian and Charity's father and Charity left early, otherwise Neeson's family would not fall into this field."

German exclaimed, "Isn't that right? I hope Neeson's can be resurrected in your hands. I will assist Neeson's in developing a new product. if it is successful, the time will come. My apprentice will remain here to assist you."

Charity: "Thank you very much."

Charity used a special car to take Mr. German and his apprentice to dinner first, then to the bar to play at eight o'clock at night.

German and McGinn are foreigners who are free-spirited and amusing.

Charity's arrangement corresponds to their intentions.

"Wow, I really like the atmosphere of this bar." German leaned against the railing on the second floor, a goblet in his hand, and casually looked down at the dancing table "Ms. Eliza, I discovered that you know a lot about me. This dinner is my favorite food, and tonight's wine is my favorite Romani, but it's pricey."

"This is what Charity previously told me." Charity said, Raised her glass.

"Let us raise a glass to Charity and wish her a speedy rebirth and a new life." German stated sincerity.

Charity: "...".

She drank while smiling.

She was drinking when she noticed several men coming up the stairs.

The tall and handsome man surrounded by stars and holding the moon in the center was tall and handsome. His black shirt's collar was untied in a few places, and his black hair was scattered between his brows, giving him an unruly appearance.

With this face, the lights on the top of the head are projected downward, giving passersby the impression that it is a beauty crit at a glance.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2785

Chapter 2785

"Young master Jewell, the beauties are all arranged in the box, they are all models with front and back, whether you like beautiful flowers, Pure and lovely, there are all of them." A middle-aged man next to him said this.

"Haha, it's still our general meeting in order to appease Young master Jewell."

The crowd erupted around Chester.

Chester laughed casually, and when he turned his head, he noticed Charity leaning against the corridor.

The other party's light and beautiful eyes swept over him, as if he had only seen the most ordinary stranger, before turning to chat with the foreign man beside him.

Chester's legs became stiff.

The boss next to him noticed his brief pause, followed his line of sight, and caught a glimpse of Charity.

Charity was truly different; not only was she beautiful, but the temperament emanating from her body appeared to have its own luminous body.

This could be attributed to the nature of women in the entertainment industry.

Wearing whatever she want was similar to shooting a magazine cover, and it's both beautiful and not vulgar.

All of the bosses went bad at the same time.

Who knows, maybe if they go to the bar to play, they'll run into Eliza.

Nobody knew what Chester was thinking about Eliza right now.

Chester didn't care at all. The last time he heard that Eliza and Monte were having dinner upstairs, everyone at the dinner was frightened. After a while, Chester withdrew with the smell of alcohol.

In everyone's eyes, Chester walked straight past Charity and entered the innermost box.

Charity gently shook the wine glass, and a sneer appeared in the corner of her mouth where no one could see it.

-Look, this is the kind of life Chester should lead.

-He said Eliza loved herself.

-Ah.

-Chester talking about love is the most ridiculous thing.

"Ms. Eliza, the man in the black shirt looked too good just now. I seem to fall in love at first sight." McGinn said as he approached.

Charity: "Cough..."

Charity choked on the red wine.

Is the man in the black shirt referring to Chester?

Charity made a twitchy face at McGinn, convinced that this man was real Chester. "I didn't expect your hobbies to be very special."

"Is it special? It's common in other countries. Personality is not the limit of the pursuit of love." McGinn said casually.

It all makes sense." "But that man is keen on women, he has no interest in men." Charity agreed with a smile.

"Who knows, I haven't really developed it." McGinn arched his brow.

Developed....

Charity shivered as she reflected on what she shouldn't have thought.

"Then...I wish you the best of luck." Charity poured herself a drink.

"Ms. Eliza, why do I get the impression you have bad intentions?" German stated emphatically.

"No, blessing me is sincere." Charity quickly sorted out her facial expressions.

"Thank you." McGinn fixed his gaze on the box where Chester had entered, "I haven't seen a more delectable man in a long time. I'm looking forward to the day when I conquer him."

Charity: "..."

Thank you very much!

Charity didn't dare to speak up.

In the box.

Chester sat on the sofa, with a pure-looking woman to his left and a sexy and hot woman to his right.

"Young master Jewell, I'll light you a cigarette." One of the pure women approached him and lit a cigarette for him. She was dressed in a suspender skirt, and the scenery inside was looming.

"Mr. Jewell, I'll pour you a drink." Another sexy woman said affectionately.

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