# Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2791

#### Chapter 2791

Charity pursed her lips. She sometimes thinks Chester is sick.

Charity: "Be nice to others."

Charity abruptly stated, "You look down on those women, think they sell their bodies and despise them, but everyone has their own helplessness, and you have a prominent status and plenty of clothing and food. No worries, what you want, you don't understand the feelings of the people at the bottom, they just want to live a better life."

"You actually speak for them." Chester felt incredible.

Charity exclaimed, "Some people spend a lot of money, some people struggle to read a book, some people can change a villa in a day, and some people can raise a family of four or five in a 50-60 square meter loan room. On the one hand, to earn a living, who doesn't want to be born out of love? On the other hand, they just want to take shortcuts through their own bodies."

Chester was in favor of the previous words, as for the latter....

Disapprovingly, he lit a cigarette, "So, why does God make people have hands and feet? Those women who want to take shortcuts, according to you, only need to set up a purple palace."

Charity laughed and said, "You men have arrived despite the fact that you lack hands and feet. Do you want it on your bed? Family flowers won't suffice because there are so many wild flowers outside, and besides, without the market demand of men like you, these women would want to make money in this manner, which is a slap in the face. Don't ring, your men are pretending to be watches and demanding that others be clean. Chester, what I dislike the most is you."

"But some women already have no worries about food and clothing, and they can even say that they have no shortage of food and drink in their life, but still not satisfied, so what do you say?" Chester's heart throbbed for a moment, and he took a deep breath.

"Are you talking about Cindy?" Charity arched her brow "So who is to blame for what she thinks of her? The greedy monster was released."

Chester choked.

Charity spoke up unexpectedly. "You feed her meat every day, and eventually she'll get tired of it, and she'll start yelling for seafood, and then you keep stuffing it, and now you're sick of seafood. Actually, in the end, you are still stingy."

"Am I stingy? How much did I give Cindy for her blood?" Chester asked, as if hearing a joke.

Charity: "Blood isn't particularly expensive on the market. What matters is how much you have. You require her blood. Be open-minded rather than stingy."

Chester listened, turned his head, and looked at Chaity beside him, who was a head shorter than him.

The spotlight above her head cast a shadow on half of her small face, which was cold and indifferent, as still as water.

His heart was pounding.

Charity has always seen this through.

"No one has ever said this to me. Be open-minded." Chester murmured.

"I think you are mainly closed-minded, want too much, and are greedy. It's like you forced me to be with you before, obviously, but you blame me for being like a dead fish, I become so passionate in bed, and you think I'm too cheap, you want everything, but you never consider others, this is what I dislike the most." Charity said.

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Chester hasn't smoked the cigarette in my hand in quite some time. When the ashes fell on his trousers, he suddenly came back to his senses, then said, "Charity, I'm sorry."

"There's nothing to be sorry about. I'll go back to the box first. Don't follow me anymore."

"You promised me, and you won't be entangled anymore." Charity said solemnly.

Chester's breath became stagnant, and bitterness flashed through the depths of his black eyes "Charity, you've been talking to me for a long time, and I'm very happy because no one else has ever talked to me. That's what I said."

Charity: "That's because everyone, including your parents, is afraid of you."

# Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2792

### Chapter 2792

"Maybe…By the way, the two people in your box tonight are the R&D team you invited." Chester sighed in his heart.

Charity frowned subconsciously, with vigilance.

Chester said softly, "Don't be so defensive of me. I didn't mean to hurt you. If I were you, I wouldn't let the two of them show up in the company for the time being."

Charity casts a thoughtful brow.

Chester straightened up and patted the soot from his trousers "Albert Patterson is not going down without a fight. Of course, as long as you say something, I can assist you."

"No. Thank you for your reminder." Charity said. She turned and walked away when she was finished speaking.

Chester watched her figure vanish at the end of the corridor, her heart tightly clutched by a hand. He stuffed the cigarette back between his thin lips and returned to his box after washing.

"Young master Jewell, you've been gone long enough that we assumed you wouldn't return." Shedrick cracked a joke.

"went to the bathroom." Chester sat back down in the box, and the beautiful woman who had just come over to him said, "Young master Jewell, do you want to drink?"

"What's your name, and how old are you?" Chester asked.

Another innocent girl had asked a similar question before, and the woman became a little nervous, "Lili, I... 19."

Chester: "It's so small."

"I'm an adult." Lili expressed her excitement.

"I know. I should be studying at this age, why did you get out?" Chester leaned back on the sofa.

"I don't have money to study, my hometown is in a remote area, and I have two younger brothers at home, my parents can't support me, and I don't have any skills..." Lili said andntightened her fingers.

Chester smiled, recalling what Charity had said.

He's always looked down on them, but as she pointed out, everyone is helpless in their own way.

"So, what are your thoughts... It is better to study now." Chester inquired as he shook his glass. Lili looked at his handsome and suffocating half face blankly. People couldn't help but fly into the flames when they saw this face, but she also had self-awareness. "Reading... okay., like us, we always live by looking at people's faces, and all we eat...is nothing more than youth rice."

Chester: "Are you worried that you won't have a long-term sponsor because you're so beautiful?"

"I used to work in the clubhouse. I have a sister who is also very beautiful, and later, I dated a wealthy businessman for only a year before people tired of her. Take the women in this box as an example, which one is not beautiful, beauty is an advantage, but it's not uncommon to see beauty everywhere." Lili said. She became a little scared after she finished speaking.

People in the box were saying that Young master Jewell was moody and she wouldn't provoke him. "I apologize, Young master Jewell; I should not have told you this."

Chester: "You are right; I am not open-minded enough."

### Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2793

#### Chapter 2793

Chester took a business card from his pocket and said, "Go to my assistant, he will give you \$100,000, you can study or sell, whatever you want."

After he finished speaking, he ignored Lili, took his coat, stood up, and announced to everyone, "Shedrick, I'm leaving."

"Young master Jewell, do you no longer play? Are these women making you unhappy?" Shedrick asked quickly.

"No, it's all right. Don't embarrass them." Chester said, turned and left.

"Did you just say something to offend President Jewell?" Shedrick asked Lili.

"No, I didn't…" Lili clutched the business card in her hand and mumbled, "Mr. Jewell asked his assistant to get \$100,000 and let me go back to study."

Mr. Lord smacked his lips and said, "Young master Jewell is suddenly kind-hearted, d\*mn it." After that Shedrick and the others exchanged glances.

Everyone was silent, and felt like h-e-l-l, because who doesn't know Chester has a bad temper? Despite being a doctor, this man is ruthless in real life. Few of the women who have followed him can bear his vicious tongue.

Didn't expect that one day he would sponsor this kind of woman to study?

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The next day

Charity made an appointment with the psychiatrist recommended by Freya.

The psychiatrist was a woman in her thirties who was intelligent and elegant. Freya told her that she frequently sees doctors and their families in some political circles.

There was a lot of psychological pressure these days, whether they were rich or poor.

"Sit down, Miss Eliza, my name is Cynthia Dugas." Dr. Dugas said, handing her a business card.

"This name is a bit interesting." Eliza glanced at the name on the business card before putting the card back in the bag.

"Have a cup of tea, just chat with friends, relax, don't be too nervous." Dr. Dugas poured a cup of scented tea for her, "When did you find out that you have this problem?"

Charity was stunned for a moment, then responded: "It's been more than a year, but... this year is more serious."

"For example, I have experienced something." Dr. Dugas asked, "I read the news about you and Chester on the Internet, is that the beginning of the incident? I'm sorry for asking so directly, but there are some things I must know."

Charity thought for a while, "Actually, I'm not too sure, Before being forced by Chester, I didn't like to have contact with the opposite s-e-x, and I subconsciously resisted filming with the opposite s-e-x. After the incident with Chester, I was very resistant to kissing, hugging, and even more intimate between men and women."

Dr. Dugas nodding her head, "Will it be disgusting?"

"Yes."

Dr. Dugas took out a pen and paper, lowered her head and wrote while saying, "Although you are a public figure, many things on the Internet are true and false, and I don't really care about your past. If you don't understand, I just want to ask you, have you ever loved someone very much before, you can trust me completely, say it, the conversation between us is absolutely confidential, and some words will make you feel more comfortable "

"....Yes."

Charity lowered her eyes, "I used to love someone with all my heart, but one day, he broke up with me. He said that I was not worthy of him. He just want to play with me and sleep with me. Actually, I am very hurt. I have been a person with indifferent feelings since I was a child, because I think sometimes indifference can protect myself, but I didn't expect to fall in love with such a person. Get everything, get trampled."