Let me go, Mr Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2916

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"You should have said earlier... I could have lost that thing long ago, so why wait until today." Chester's handsome face was full of childlike joy.

Charity: "..."

Seeing his indifferent attitude, Charity was really speechless. Did Chester think that thing was a hair, and if she said no, he didn't want it.

For a man, it was a lifetime of shame.

He's fine but he didn't wish.

"I don't know that you don't care so much." Charity said intentionally, "In the past, you changed women like you changed clothes, but now you change your mind and become like a lover."

Chester could hear that Charity was mocking herself, but he didn't care anymore, "Charity, if I hadn't separated from you because of a misunderstanding when I was young, I wouldn't have fallen, and I wouldn't have had so much malice towards you."

Charity didn't take it seriously, "If you trust me enough, why would you be a misunderstanding?"

"Charity, if you put yourself in my position and someone imitated my handwriting to write a diary, do you think you can not misunderstand?" Chester asked with a soft sigh, "I have understood the past for so long, there is no need to pursue it, but I want you to understand that it is because I care about you that I can't keep calm about some things. Even if I am a few years older than you, I will not feel safe."

"Maybe you're right." Charity sighed softly, let her go with the wind for the past.

At this moment, Chester was very satisfied, "Charity, go back and rest, Auntie Robbins will have an operation tomorrow, and Levi can't leave you. For me, kaiden is enough to accompany you."

"Yes." Charity could tell which was more important, she still had a lot of things to do, the most important thing was to take care of herself first.

Although she promised Chester to get back together, after so many things, she would no longer put him in the most important position like before.

"I'll come see you tomorrow." Charity tucked in the quilt for him.

When Charity was about to leave, Chester suddenly grabbed her hand.

"Charity, can you... kiss me." Chester greedily stared at her pink lips.

Charity raised her brows and bent slightly.

Chester's breathing seemed to stop suddenly, he nervously watched her lips getting closer and closer, and when they were about to touch each other, Charity stopped.

"Just as soon as I reluctantly agreed to you, I want to kiss you but it's a dream." Charity shattered his delusion with a smile.

Chester froze. After seeing the loss visible to the naked eye and catching the narrowing in her eyes, enduring the pain, Chester lifted his body vigorously and put his thin lips on hers.

The Kiss was so soft and sweet.

"Chester, you really don't want your body..." Charity quickly stood up straight and stared at him fiercely.

"For you, I will definitely get better as soon as possible. OK, You go now." Chester chuckled.

Charity gave him a helpless look before finally turning around and leaving.

Not long after, Kaiden came in. At first he was worried that Chester would be overwhelmed but he was in a good mood, his lips curled up, but his face was not too pale, it could almost be described as beaming.

"Young Master Jewell, are you alright?" Kaiden was a little worried, maybe it just irritated his mind.

"It's okay, Charity has promised me to get back together." Chester said and smiled.

"Really?" Kaiden was speechless. He felt that Miss Eliza's brain was not very good, and Young Master Jewell couldn't do it anymore, but she agreed to get back together.

Was it because Kaiden didn't understand the love between Chester and Charity? He had already loved to the point where the happiness of the lower body was not important.

Let me go, Mr Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2917

»

When Charity returned, it was already late at night.

She went to the nanny's room to look at Levi for a while, but when she returned to the room, she didn't feel much sleepy.

Maybe it's the hand that hurts, or maybe it's something else....

The next day, after an early breakfast, when Charity arrived at the hospital, Dr. Walker was already preparing to operate on Mrs. Robbins.

There was gauze on Charity's hands that couldn't be covered, Mrs. Robbins saw it at a glance, "Oh, what did you do with this hand?"

"Oh, I accidentally scratched it." Charity explained in a calm tone.

"Eliza, you are too careless. How can you let me have surgery with peace of mind!" Mrs. Robbins chattered a lot, and her words were full of a mother's concern for her daughter.

Until Dr. Walker gave Mrs. Robbins anesthesia and pushed her into the operating room.

The patient was pushed in first, and after Dr. Walker changed his clothes, he walked up to Charity apologetically, "I'm sorry, Young master Jewell was threatened because of my granddaughter last night. Don't worry, today's operation I will perform the operation myself, and I will make your mother recover as soon as possible."

Charity: "Thank you, Dr. Walker."

Charity knew very well that this kind of operation was usually performed by doctors instructing interns, and if Dr. Walker can perform the operation himself, Mrs. Robbins will be fine in all aspects.

Not long after the operation started, Catherine and Freya came over.

As soon as they met, Freya reprimanded her head and face, "Charity, you are too much. You didn't tell us about such a big thing as auntie's operation, and you didn't tell us about your injury. Are you a good friend?"

"It's just a minor operation." Charity was surprised by their appearance, "As for my hand, it was just a cut and a few stitches. It's not a big problem, but you guys, how did you know?"

Catherine said angrily: "My husband heard that something happened to Chester last night. When I contacted him, I found out that your mother had undergone an operation. So, Freya and I came over. Shaun was visiting Chester in another building. It's not that I said, is the number of times he was hospitalized a bit too frequently, and what's wrong this time!"

Charity: "..."

So they didn't know about this kind of thing How should Charity speak, after all, it's too embarrassing.

Freya had already used her imagination, and said gossipingly: "We see that your hand is also hurt, maybe Chester was drunk last night and wanted to cheat on you, but you resisted desperately and accidentally picked up Knife, and then both lose?"

"Your imagination...is very rich." Charity couldn't laugh or cry, "But this matter...cough, it's very embarrassing, you must not talk about it."

"I promise to keep my mouth shut." Freya's eyes lit up, she was extremely curious.

Charity briefly told about Chester being threatened to go to Jewell's house, and then said embarrassingly, "I went to look for him later, it seemed to have stimulated him, and he was not very conscious at the time, so... ... swinging the knife like that, I wanted to block it, but my hand was scratched like that."

Freya was very excited, "Why was I not there for such a wonderful scene?"

Catherine blushed, "Why did you go to the scene?"

Freya: "I've never seen a picture of a man falling in love with someone so crazy that he swings his knife from the palace. Usually when men encounter this kind of thing, don't they always take advantage of the opportunity to jump on their hands? Tsk, Chester is awesome. He is really the most ruthless

person I have ever seen, he used to be ruthless to others, but now he is even more ruthless to himself."

Catherine wanted to say something to refute, but after opening her mouth for a long time, she found that she had to admit Freya's words.

Let me go, Mr Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2918

»

In the end, even Catherine, who had experienced many emotional battles, had to sigh with emotion: "Charity's love is too BT."

"Then what should we do now?" Freya clicked her tongue, "She'll get back together? If it's not so good, it means that she will be single for the rest of her life!"

"We can't say it." Catherine added, "Women have needs, and there are still many ways to solve them."

Freya's eyes lit up, and she couldn't help but feel ambiguous. She cast a glance at Catherine, "Okay, it seems that Shaun has used other methods to satisfy you. You can let Shaun teach Chester, so that Charity can experience a happy life, but Chester is also experienced in many battles, so he probably knows better than Shaun."

"Which pot is not open and which pot to carry." Catherine reminded warningly.

"Yes." Freya quickly covered her mouth, "Although Shaun used to have many women, the only place where he betrayed you is gone. As long as you don't mind, it doesn't matter."

Catherine: "..."

Charity listened to them talking for a long time in silence, seeing that the topic became more and more daring, but fortunately she got back on track later, otherwise, she would have no face to answer the words of these two people.

Charity: "Well, I have already agreed to get back together."

"Hey, you really agreed." Freya didn't expect it to be so soon, "Is it really touched?"

"...No." Charity wanted to say, "The man has three legs, and he has already lost two. I am afraid that if he continues to struggle, his other leg will probably

be gone. By then, he will still depend on me. I guess I will have to take care of him."

"That's good." This reason made Catherine and Freya completely speechless.

"Poor Charity." Freya patted Charity's back sympathetically, "I've been attracted by Chester's scourge in this life, it's like brown sugar, I can't get rid of it."

"Forget it, let's leave it at that." Charity felt melancholy, "Sometimes I think, what is the purpose of God's rebirth for me, is it for my revenge or is it actually for me and Chester to figure it out once? The truth, the opportunity to face it openly."

To be honest, the moment Charity died in the sea, she carried deep-seated hatred towards Sarah and Chester.

She couldn't figure it out, Chester wanted to treat her like that.

Live again, she figured it out.

She also tried to contact other men in the past, and wanted to start a new relationship, but she still didn't have the courage to take the first step.

"Charity, let's do it according to your own ideas, don't think about those things in the past." Catherine enlightened her, "People always have to move forward."

Charity: "Yes."

Not long after, Mrs. Robbins pushed out of the operating room.

The surgery went well.

. . .

Downstairs.

Chester felt relieved when he received the call from Dr. Walker.

Shaun on the side couldn't help complaining: "I didn't realize you before, you are simply more ruthless than me. I really complied with the sentence that the longer I live, the more unimaginable things can happen."

"Oh, I should have stabbed it early in the morning." Although Chester was in a good mood. He still couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Shaun was speechless, "You can't for the rest of your life... Can you really accept it?"

"What's unacceptable, if you want a woman to be happy, you don't have to." Chester said nonchalantly.

Shaun was almost flustered by chester words. Thinking back when he had a health problem, he was worried about the same thing, lest Catherine would fall in love with him and not want him.

He was good and very confident.

Let me go, Mr Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2919

»

Shaun: "Anyway, you two finally got back together, and I'm relieved."

"Well, I'm quite happy too." Chester raised his thin lips slightly, but his eyes soon turned dark again when he thought of something, "This time, I won't be soft-hearted to my two parents again."

Shaun asked: "The couple of them are sick, are they so rare about Cindy?"

"I'm afraid they want Cindy to conceive my child. In this way, after keeping it with Jewell's family, my own son will be useless again. It's gone." Chester said sarcastically, "And after Cindy's child is born, my future money will also belong to that child."

Shaun was surprised, but he hadn't thought of going to that level, "Chester, you said, it was Cindy who brought this way up, or your parents thought of this way?"

"It should be Cindy hinted that they would have this idea." Chester said, "Where is Cindy willing to donate blood for my mother all the time? My father and mother are still useful to her, and besides, although she is rich now, she is still not popular in the wealthy circle, she needs an identity."

"It is the identity of your wife." Shaun sighed, "This woman is so scheming. The ambition is her also big, but like my wife said, Cindy's ambition was also fed by your Jewell family. To be honest, if she really loves you, that's all.

But...the part of your car accident time, and when she came to see you, she disliked you for having no legs."

"Some people float too high, so they don't know how much they weigh." Chester looked at Shaun and said.

"I understand." Shaun understood in seconds, "You will greet people in the circle. From now on, people in the entire Canberra circle will get close to Hank Jewell and Cindy Turner, and they will oppose you."

Chester smiled, and said, "For many years, I know what I'm thinking, and I will let them understand that if they don't like what I give, I can take it back at any time."

"Boom."

There was a knock on the door of the ward, and Dean Edwards in a white coat walked in with a resentful face.

"Young Master Jewell, you're not real. You promised to go back to the hospital, but you made yourself like this again. Tell me, when will you be able to come to work?"

"Okay, I'll come right away." Chester replied.

"You really want to thank me this time." Dean Edwards said angrily, "If I hadn't happened to be in the hospital yesterday and performed the operation on you personally, that thing of yours would really be scrapped."

"..." Shaun and Chester were taken aback at the same time.

The next moment, Chester's face turned black, "I'm not abolished?"

Dean Edwards said with a smile: "If Ms. Eliza hadn't blocked you, I would have missed you. Now it's your good luck."

"Shaun, close the door quickly." Chester said anxiously.

Shaun almost laughed out loud. After a long time, it was an oolong. If Charity knew, um...that would be interesting.

"What's the matter, isn't this something to be happy about?" Dean Edwards wondered.

"Who told you...to save me there?" Chester gritted his teeth, "I only did it when I was gone."

"I'm afraid you've lost your mind." Dean Edwards couldn't help complaining, "what man wishes he was incomplete!"

Let me go, Mr Hill By Shallow South Chapter 2920

»

Shaun laughed out loud. He can't help but eat melons for this sake.

Shaun: "Dean Edwards, you don't know something. Last night, Miss Eliza thought he was useless, so she agreed to get back together with him. Now you said he was fine. If Miss Eliza knew the truth, would you think that Chester bribed you to deceive her."

Dean Edwards was stunned for a moment, then said with a dark face, "My wife usually thinks I'm not good enough in bed, and this is the first time I've heard that women accept relationships because men are not good enough."

Chester said with a dark face angrily: "Since I have no problem, why didn't you tell Eliza directly last night, and lied to her that I was useless."

"Didn't I scare her."

" "

Chester didn't want to speak for a moment, he was really thankful.

Dean Edwards saw that his face was very bad, and he was also in a very bitter mood. It was the first time he tried his best to save someone, but he said that he shouldn't have saved him, "Why don't you make it up again? This time I'm sure I won't save you, can you?"

Shaun was happy, and immediately handed over the fruit knife, "I support, I have never seen such a shocking scene, why don't you open my eyes?"

"Get out." Looking at the knife, Chester felt a dull pain somewhere, "Do you think I stabbed cotton? It was because I was not so clear-headed last night that I had the courage. The pain is even a hundred times worse than when I was in my big leg."

If Chester did it all over again, to be honest, he would never dare to fear of pain again.

Shaun was funny, so he took an apple and peeled it, "Let me tell you, if you don't talk about it, I won't tell and Dean Edwards doesn't tell her, so Eliza won't know. When your relationship is stable, you can find an excuse to say that foreign medical skills are advanced, or that Australian medicine is extensive and profound. If you want to try hard to treat her, you can go abroad for half a month, or drink Australian medicine for a period of time, and then tell her that you are fine. I think that time She'll be happy to see you, too."

"Yes." Dean Edwards said, "Women can't afford not to live for a lifetime, not to mention that Eliza is still so young, it's a hurdle for a woman to reach 30."

Chester: "...Okay, then you keep it a secret."

Dean Edwards: "No problem."

After visiting Chester, Shaun went upstairs to find Catherine.

"Husband, Chester is okay." After Catherine finished speaking, she suddenly smiled again, "Charity agreed to get back together with him. Although she is probably injured, she should be very happy."

"Yeah, when I went in, kept laughing from ear to ear." Shaun said while sneaking a glance at Charity who was not far away.

"Okay, go get busy, I'll wait for Mrs. Robbins to wake up here." Catherine told Shaun to leave first.

Mrs. Robbins slowly woke up from the anesthesia at 1:00 p.m.

Charity was injured and couldn't do many things. Fortunately, Dean Edwards introduced a capable nurse over there.

For the next few days, Charity stayed at the hospital during the day and went back to accompany the child at night.

On the morning of the fourth day, she came over with breakfast.

In the ward, Mrs. Robbins was sitting on the bed, Chester was sitting in the wheelchair, the two chatted happily.

"Eliza, are you with Chester?" Mrs. Robbins asked gossipingly as soon as they met.

Charity glanced at the instigator Chester speechlessly.

Chester quickly coughed lightly, "Auntie will know about this sooner or later."

"It's good to be together." Mrs. Robbins said, "Eliza, you can't dislike Chester's legs, he became a leg for you this way."

Charity: "Okay, I see, Mom, you can have breakfast."