Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2691

Chapter 2691

Freya and Catherine were both embarrassed.

At that time, the two of them could not fend for themselves.

Even if Charity had shown up, they would not have been able to help her.

Charity said, "So all I could do was bear with it. I waited and took revenge using my own means."

Catherine sighed softly. "The means that you had taken revenge against Sarah and kidnapped her with the intention of torturing her to death."

Charity dropped her eyes. "As Sarah killed people using hypnosis, I had difficulty searching for evidence. Moreover, Rodney and Shaun kept speaking up for her at that time, so I had no other alternatives. I didn't mind dying with her. If Freya hadn't stopped me then, I wouldn't be here telling you the truth."

"I see." Freya saw the light. "When I found you that day, I was astounded by your gaze. It was so full of hatred for Sarah. You claimed to be charity's childhood friend, but we were also her friends. Honestly... we wouldn't have been able to go as far as you. It turned out that you were taking revenge for yourself."

"Fortunately, you stopped me using the right means, so I didn't kill her." Charity said gratefully, "It was through your help that Sarah's evil deeds were exposed and the truth of my parents' death came to light."

"Don't say that, Charity."

Catherine said bitterly, "In fact, Freya and I have regretted our actions. You were accused and sent to jail, yet we didn't manage to help you. If you weren't fortunate, you might've long since—"

"Helping someone requires energy. If I blamed both of you for this issue, it would be very unreasonable of me."

Charity shook her head, and her gaze was direct. "What's more, that's the personal vendetta between Sarah and me. Since young, she always tricked and turned against me. Even without both of you, she would have used other means to deal with me. I just feel that my mom's death is a pity. When she got to know my dad, she had no intention of eyeing any of his things. When they met, my dad was already single, yet Sarah and her brother insisted that my dad abandoned their mother only because he fell in love with my mom."

Freya and Catherine sighed in a low voice. In truth, being a stepmother was difficult, especially with people like Sarah around.

No matter how nice Jennifer was, Sarah had her heart set on killing Jennifer.

After a long while, Catherine said sincerely, "Charity, it's fortunate that we can still sit and eat together. No wonder when I first saw you, you looked familiar to me. It felt as though we've known each other for a long time."

"Yeah." Freya sighed. "Somehow, when I first saw you, I wanted to befriend you. You've been hiding the truth from US for so long, so why did you decide to let US know now?"

"Back then, I didn't let you know because... I believed Eliza would come back one day. Perhaps the day I successfully took revenge would be the time I had to leave. But even after waiting for a long time, it didn't happen."

Charity curled her lips in a self- deprecating manner. "I guess Eliza was really heartbroken when she committed suicide, so she didn't want to live anymore. She was tired of this world."

"She was too fragile." Catherine said, "It wasn't worthwhile behaving like that for the sake of a man."

"She never had any relationships before that, and she grew up in a single-parent family. In fact, she yearned for love and a sense of security from others. However, Monte only wanted to have her to satisfy his inner desires."

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Chapter 2692

Catherine could totally relate to that.

Some men were indeed scummy.

"So... Charity, are you planning to take revenge for Eliza?" Catherine asked.

Charity nodded. "I plan to stand up for Eliza."

"No wonder you suddenly showed up at the charity event organized by the Patterson family in the hotel a few days ago." Freya's interest was piqued. "Could you be planning to beat them at their own game?"

"What do you think?" In fact, charity could not make up her mind.

However, Freya rolled her eyes at Catherine. "Cathy is very experienced in this aspect. Back then, she used such a method to take revenge on Shaun with the hopes of making him fall deeply in love with her. After that, she tried to destroy Shaun and Sarah's relationship. In the end, she hurt herself, whereas Shaun slipped away and married Sarah. Hah."

Embarrassed, Catherine could not bear to recall it. "My case was different as I had feelings for Shaun. When I wanted to take revenge on him, I could not endure it. But it's different for Charity, considering that she's not fond of Monte. If she uses this method to take revenge on Chester, I definitely won't approve of it."

At the mention of Chester, Catherine's and Freya's hearts did a flip as they got nervous.

"Well... Charity." Freya asked, "Do you still hate Chester? Did you join Jewell

Corporation with the intention of taking revenge on him?"

"I do want to cause trouble for him and take revenge on him..." Charity let out a light sigh. "Even so, I have self-knowledge. Given Chester's cruelty, he might drag me along when he goes to hell."

"I think so too." Catherine agreed. "But can you actually get over it? Although Chester was taken advantage of by Sarah, he was the one who got a lawyer to send you to jail."

Charity pursed her red lips in silence.

Get over it?

In truth, she was unsure too.

After all, every time she was faced with Chester, she resembled a porcupine with its quills standing up. Her calm heart would boil due to hatred.

Seeing that, Freya said, "Haven't you already ruined Chester's reputation?

Everyone now knows his behavior now. No decent family will let their daughters marry him. what's more, you dragged Jewell Corporation down with your own ability, so the company isn't as powerful as before. According to Ryan, Jewell

Corporation has to forgo at least 50 percent of the market. A lot of locals are boycotting the Jewell family's hospital."

"I've heard about it." Catherine said, "Also, Chester can't act unscrupulously like he did previously. His hope of targeting the entertainment industry has been shattered. In the future, his life won't be as wonderful as before."

"Stop mentioning him." Charity did not want to mention him at all.

"Fine." Catherine nodded. "Actually, I have one more question. Why are you called Reborn?"

Charity smiled calmly. "That was my name when I was studying overseas in the States before I went to jail. Personally, I was quite interested in finance, so I took many tests to earn the relevant certificates. However, my dad insisted that I returned to take over his company. Later, I stopped using this identity after returning to the country until I met both of you. After I went to jail, the name 'Charity' was associated with crime, but 'Reborn' wasn't."

Freya sighed deeply. "Charity, you've been very dishonest. You only let US know about your extraordinary identity today."

"There was no point letting you know since you weren't desperate for money anyway." Charity said with a smile, "Well, money is something that can be earned easily, but power is difficult to gain. When I woke up in Eliza's body and returned to the States, I withdrew the safe from the bank and used the identity of Reborn to make some money. Fortunately, I was wearing a mask back then, so nobody has ever seen Reborn."

"I see." Catherine understood the situation and grinned mysteriously. "I believe Reborn isn't your only sock puppet."

Charity was dazed for a moment, feeling helpless. "That's my last identity. Apart from that, I'm just a large shareholder behind Ferra Film Group."

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Chapter 2693

"No wonder Ferra Film Group has been so powerful lately." Freya suddenly felt discouraged. "I thought Freycatheli has been doing well, but compared to you both, it turns out I'm doing the worst."

"Why do you think so?" Charity laughed and then teased, "Perhaps you'll be the prime minister's wife in the future."

"Exactly." Catherine agreed. "You found someone with great potential, and you should treasure him."

"Forget it. I'm not interested in being the prime minister's wife. It's too exhausting. I'd much prefer eating and having fun with my buddies."

After that, Freya slammed her hands on the table. "Shouldn't we drink to celebrate the rebirth of our best friend?"

"We can drink, but don't you get drunk and expose my identity," charity reminded.

"I got it." Freya quickly zipped her mouth. "This matter will stay among the three of us..."

"Actually, someone else knows about it..."

"Who?" Freya and Catherine asked simultaneously.

"Max." With that, an affectionate look suddenly appeared in charity's eyes as she looked at her friends. Then, she explained shyly, "Max, Eliza, and I are childhood best friends, especially he and Eliza. He was the first person to notice the change in Eliza and expose me. He has helped me a lot over the years, and he was also the one who helped me hire the bodyguards at the entrance."

"Oh. Not bad." Freya scoffed strangely. "Charity, you're quite good at acting, huh? You even pretended like it was your first time meeting Max when Ryan introduced you both to each other."

"He has a special identity, so it's not appropriate for him to get too close to me," Charity explained helplessly.

"Is he interested in you?" Catherine asked curiously.

Freya moved the chair closer as well. "Charity, let me tell you that as a woman, you need not put all your eggs in one basket. I thought it wasn't good to be with another man after having slept with Rodney back then, but after I took a bold step forward, I realized that... the feeling was great. It was wonderful, in fact."

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Charity was speechless. "Did I hear that correctly? Have you guys slept together?"

"Sure enough, experienced people do think differently." Catherine said sadly, "Shaun is the only man I've been with in my entire life. Now that I think about it, I'm losing out."

"Cough. I didn't mean that." Freya's cheeks turned red. "In fact, many women are loyal, charity might have mixed feelings since she has only slept with Chester, but there's no need to get upset over it. Be bold to sleep with other people. There's nothing wrong with that. Life is meant to be enjoyed."

Charity was at a loss for words.

Freya's openness made Charity seem as though she was very conservative.

Catherine said, "If you meet someone skillful, that's indeed an enjoyment."

Charity choked on her saliva.

Where was she? Why was she hearing all kinds of filthy things?

She was just revealing her identity to them.

How did the subject stray so much?

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Chapter 2694

"Alright. Let's eat." Charity changed the topic. "I heard the dishes here are good."

"Fine. If we continue the conversation, Charity will be embarrassed," Catherine mocked.

"Charity, you're an actor, yet you get embarrassed so easily."

The three of them chatted and joked. It had been a long time since they had such a good time.

In fact, Charity's death had always hit a nerve in Catherine and Freya. Every time they recalled those memories, they would feel very helpless.

"To celebrate the fact that Charity is still alive, let's go for karaoke later." Freya said while beaming, "It'll be my treat."

"Please don't. Both of you need to go home and spend time with your children." Charity did not want to be a thorn in Shaun's and Ryan's sides.

"Charity, we want to keep you company." Catherine said while holding a wine glass, "You've been lonely for a long time."

That simple sentence made the usually tough Charity almost tear up.

After they finished their meals, they walked out of the private room with their hands held together.

There were rows of red lights in the long corridor outside.

At that moment, a few men walked out from the side. The man in the middle was wearing a pair of beige casual pants and a black Polo shirt. He had a handsome face and looked like a playboy.

When Charity saw him, she raised her brows calmly before turning around and saying to her buddies beside her, "Work with me in an act later."

"What act?" Catherine looked in the direction of charity's gaze. "He's quite good-looking."

She had high standards, and on top of that, she had been primed with Shaun's handsome face every day. Therefore, the man must be handsome for her to praise him.

"He's not as mature as Ryan." Freya commented, "Who is he?"

"Monte." Charity's red lips twitched.

Monte was quite good-looking, or Eliza would not have loved him so madly.

Under the lights, the three women looked stunning in their own ways. They were even more outstanding than the night sky.

It did not take long before Monte and the few men noticed Charity, Eliza, and Catherine's presence, to which Monte's eyes lit up.

Monte's friend nudged him. "Monte, guess who those two people next to her are?"

Only then did Monte shift his eyes to Catherine and Freya, who were both indeed beautiful. However, he had met them before as the circle in Canberra was small. Not only were Catherine and Freya sought after on all kinds of occasions, but they were also doing very well in the fashion industry. A lot of socialites admired them.

"Catherine and Freya." A friend named their identities. "One is Shaun's wife, whose mom is an oil magnate, whereas Freya is the prime minister's future daughter-in-law. So the rumor that Eliza is good friends with them is true."

"Monte, aren't you close with Eliza? Introduce US to them."

The one who spoke was the successor of Dolly Corporation, Hugo Jeffs, whom Monte needed help from recently.

Hugo was from Newcastle. He happened to be in Canberra for a business trip and stayed in the Patterson family's hotel. Over the last few days, Monte had been personally treating him with good food. "Since you've requested, I'll do you this favor, Young Master Jeffs."

Monte laughed and greeted charity as he walked up to her. "Lizzie, what a coincidence. Are you going to dine here too?"

Charity raised her brows.

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Chapter 2695

"Lizzie, these two are your..." Monte's eyes settled on Catherine and Freya with a confused look on his face. He was pretending that it was his first time meeting them.

"These are my friends, Catherine and Freya." Charity pretended as if she did not see through him and made a simple introduction.

Before Monte could speak, the few wealthy young men behind him walked forward.

"So you're Miss Jones and Miss Lynch.

Both your reputations precede you." Hugo said with a particularly enthusiastic smile, "I've heard about how beautiful both you ladies are, but now that I 'vé finally met you in person, you're much more beautiful than I imagined. By the way, I have yet to introduce myself. I'm Hugo Jeffs from Dolly Corporation in Newcastle."

"Dolly Corporation?" Catherine thought about it and was a little surprised. "Are you the Young Master Jeffs who owns the most luxurious hotel, Doyle Hotel, in Newcastle?"

"That's right." Hugo nodded pridefully. "I didn't expect you to have heard about me, Miss Jones. Your mom and Mr. Costner once stayed in our hotel when they came to Newcastle for vacation."

"Uncle Costner told me that your hotel was pretty fun. He won ten million dollars before he left." Catherine revealed an eager look.

Hugo said shyly, "Mr. Costner is a brilliant man. Since we're all here, and it's still early, would you like to join US? We were also planning to go to the clubhouse."

"Come and join US, Lizzie." Monte looked at Charity fondly, and her eyes resembled a hook.

"Should we... go and have some fun?" Charity looked over at her best friends.

"Since you've invited US, how can we say no?" Freya said helplessly, "I've promised to meet Ryan, but because of you, I'm going to stand him up."

After Monte heard it, he immediately said, "Miss Lynch, you can invite Mr. Snow to join us as well."

"No, it's fine. He has a unique identity." Freya grinned.

"True." With that, Monte nodded and looked at Catherine. "Miss Jones, you can invite Mr. Hill over as well."

"My husband needs to take care of the kids at home."

Hugo said with a smile, "Mr. Hill is such a wonderful man, but I'm sure anyone who marries a beautiful wife like you will treasure you anyway."

"My husband didn't really treasure me before this. We've even gotten a divorce before. Don't you know that?" Catherine asked in astonishment.

Hugo froze. "...Well, I really had no idea. Sorry, I'm not from Canberra."

"It's fine. Don't worry. I'm not that petty."

With that, the group of them went to the clubhouse in Janee Hotel.

Catherine and Freya were singing while the few wealthy young men were flattering them.

In the meantime, Monte sat beside Charity and poured her a glass of water. "Lizzie, I didn't expect you to have such a good relationship with Catherine and Freya. I can tell that they respect you."

Charity acknowledged with a low tone. Her voice sounded as lazy as a kitten's.

Monte turned around and looked at her. The woman on the sofa had long, thick eyelashes, red lips, and white teeth. Since she was young, she looked pure and stunning despite her short, ear-length hair.

As he recalled the sweet moments he and Charity used to share, Monte suddenly felt a flutter in his heart.

"Lizzie..." He moved his hand toward hers.

Before he could touch her hand, Charity withdrew it and stared at him sarcastically. "Are you planning to make me your lover?"

"N-No." Her stare made Monte feel guilty. He did initially have such a thought, but she had a good relationship with Catherine and Freya. what if they found out about it? He was worried that he would suffer the consequences. "I just had trouble controlling my emotions. Lizzie, you're so pretty, why didn't you reply to the messages I sent you earlier? I was very concerned when Chester pestered you the other day."

"But why did you leave? Were you worried that your fiancee would find out?" Charity asked with a half smile.