Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2696

Chapter 2696

charity's eyes moved slightly. "Since you can't get over me, why weren't you worried when I committed suicide? You even came to tell me that I was too desperate and that I was no different from other women. You told me to stay far away from you if I wanted to kill myself and not to bother you because you wouldn't go soft-hearted."

Monte was so ashamed that he wished he could slap his old self. "Lizzie, I thought you were pretending to kill yourself at that time. I'm sorry. I made those nasty remarks so that you would give up on me because getting my family to approve of US being together was too difficult.

Furthermore... you're so wonderful that I didn't think I deserved you."

"Why do you think you deserve me now?" Charity asked in surprise.

Monte promptly held her hand and said fondly, "Lizzie, I can't get over you, and that is the truth. Do you remember how happy we were when we were together?"

"Young Master Patterson, I heard you have a fiancee. I don't think it's appropriate for you to hold my best friend's hand like this." Freya appeared beside them with a half smile and threatening gaze. "Or do you think my best friend is suitable to be your lover?"

It was undeniable that Freya's presence was getting stronger after spending so much time with Ryan.

Monte was not afraid of Freya, but he did not dare to disrespect Ryan. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Of course not." Monte did not let go of Charity's hand. Instead, he tightened his grip. "I've never wanted Lizzie to be my lover. When we were in a relationship, she was officially my girlfriend."

"But you already have a fiancee." Freya said coldly, "In that case, stop pestering Eliza."

"Lilian and I got engaged only because our elders forced US, and getting engaged is just a means to delay things. Right now, I'm striving hard to inherit the Patterson family's fortune. Then, I'll be able to decide on my marriage."

With a handsome face and firm tone, Monte said, "I love Eliza. I was too cowardly back then, but now, I want to work hard for her sake."

"Sure. Since you love Eliza so much, hurry up and break up with Lilian." Catherine walked up to him. "stop pestering my friend until you end your relationship with Lilian. Otherwise, that would mean you're going against me."

"That includes me." Freya lifted her chin.

Monte was not annoyed. On the contrary, he felt a rush of excitement.

Given that Freya and Catherine were standing up for Eliza, it showed that they had a great relationship.

Once he gets back together with Eliza, he might be able to get to know the forces behind Catherine and Freya.

"I was too rash. I'll handle my affair with Lilian."

Monte turned his eyes to Charity affectionately. "Lizzie, if I cancel my marriage with Lilian, will you get back together with me?"

"If you're serious, I'll think about it." Charity's eyes were filled with helplessness, annoyance, intolerance, hesitance, and all kinds of emotions. The feelings of love and hatred were clearly visible. "Having said that... I'm worried that your family won't accept me.

Regarding Chester and my affair- "

"You were forced. You were a victim."

Monte interrupted her. "What's more, you showed me the purest side of you, and I still remember it. I'm not the kind who'll care about those things because you hold a special place in my heart."

The man's handsome face was gentle. At that moment, Catherine and Freya exchanged glances.

Sometimes, God was really unfair. He gave Monte a handsome face and a good voice that could easily move a woman. With his emotional intelligence, he could easily succeed in relationships.

Many women would not be able to resist a man like Monte.

"Monte, I think Eliza is quite good." Hugo walked up to him and said, "Everyone knows how bold and wise Miss Robbins is. She's much better than your fiancee."

"I think that Lizzie is wonderful too."

Monte's lips curled into a grin, and his eyes were filled with affection.

They had fun until about 11:00 p.m.

Ryan gave Freya a call.

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Chapter 2697

"My boyfriend is here to pick us up, so we'll take our leave now." Freya rose to her feet and bade everyone goodbye.

"Alright. We'll see you off downstairs." A gleam flashed across Hugo's eyes, and he promptly got up.

Come on. Freya's boyfriend was the prime minister's son. If Hugo managed to get acquainted with him in Canberra or get his contact number, he would feel honored when he returned to Newcastle.

"No need..." Catherine turned him down.

"Let me do it. I'm worried you'll bump into some drunkards in the clubhouse."

Monte showed his utmost care by seeing them off downstairs.

Ryan and Max were leaning against an Audi downstairs. One looked handsome and elegant, whereas the other seemed cold and sharp. The two of them were chatting with their arms folded across their chests, and the scene was a feast for the eyes.

Charity and the rest were all stunned for a moment.

They never thought that Max would be here as well.

However, before the three of them could greet him, Hugo had already started to do so. "You must be Young Master Snow. You really are a man of striking appearance. You and Miss Lynch are both well- matched when you stand next to each other."

Ryan was bewildered.

That was when Freya introduced them to each other. "These are Young Master Jeffs from Dolly Corporation in Newcastle and Young Master Patterson from Janee Group."

"Oh." Ryan nodded nonchalantly and held Freya's waist. "Get in the car."

"Young Master Snow, since we've met, can I have your number?"

"I'm sorry, but I dislike giving others my contact number."

Ryan opened the passenger door. After Freya was seated, he said to Max, "You'll send Eliza home while

I'll send the two of them."

"Alright."

Max glanced sideways at Monte before unlocking the white Prado, which was parked behind the Audi.

Then, he signaled Charity by tilting his chin a little. " Get in."

Monte frowned. "Lizzie, if it's inconvenient for Young Master Snow to send you back, let me do it."

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Catherine, about to get in the car, turned around and said, "You have a fiancee, and you're sending Lizzie home? What if you're caught? Lizzie won't be able to explain herself."

"Oh, it turns out that you have a fiancee." Max snorted and took Charity by the shoulder. "Come on. I'll send you home."

Looking at Max's disdainful gaze, Monte clenched his fists.

Every man could tell that Max might be Eliza's pursuer.

Given that the man showed up with Ryan, it meant they had a good relationship and that his identity must be unusual.

"Young Master Patterson, Young Master Jeffs, thank you for the hospitality." Once Catherine got in the car, the two cars left simultaneously.

Monte fixed his eyes on the white Prado.

Hugo looked in the direction of Monte's gaze with a cigarette in his mouth. "The car costs around 400 to 500 thousand dollars, and his car plate number is unusual. He must be of the same level as Ryan."

"A man with his identity can't marry Eliza." Monte said coldly, "It'll affect his career. At most, he'll just fool around with her."

"Indeed." Hugo said, "What about you? Are you just planning to take advantage of her or fool around with her without intending to marry her?"

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Chapter 2698

"If she can continue to bring me benefits, I might consider marrying her. But if I marry her, I'll definitely become a laughing stock because of her affair with Chester. My family won't approve of it for sure."

Monte let out a deep sigh. "This is not easy, but if she's willing to be with me, I'll certainly support her forever. It won't be the same as before. If she wants a child, I'm willing to give her one. My parents will definitely accept the child if it is part of the Patterson family."

Hugo nodded in agreement. "Indeed. In fact, Eliza is smart. Having a woman like her as a wife will help a man a lot. Nevertheless, even if she won the case involving her affair with Chester, no decent man would want to marry her."

"Exactly. Perhaps I shouldn't have broken up with her. Then, her affair with Chester wouldn't have happened. Eliza treated me quite well back then.

Among the many girlfriends I've had, she's the only one who would save me from spending and even buy me gifts."

At the mention of that, Monte regretted it a little. "Ever since I got engaged to Lilian, I can't stand her reckless spending. We haven't even gotten married yet. Who knows if her behavior will turn worse after we get married?"

"The thing is, she's not as pretty as Eliza," Hugo mocked.

The two men shot a look at each other and flashed a knowing smile.

After all, men understood men the best. •••

In the car, it was so quiet that only the sound of the radio could be heard.

However, many boring advertisements were playing right at that moment.

The entire journey, Max kept a long face without saying a word.

"Who owes you money?"

Charity saw the cigarette box on the shelf. Then, she casually picked it up, took out one cigarette, and was about to put it on her pretty red lips.

Max promptly grabbed it and tossed it aside before telling her off. "Why do you want to smoke?"

"If men can smoke, why can't women do the same?" Charity asked impassively.

Max lifted his eyes and said in a low voice, "We always have to go for training, and it's stressful."

"In that case, you should get some rest at home." Charity turned around and threw a glance at him. " It's so late. Why did you come over with Ryan?"

"It's because you were occupying their girlfriend and wife." Max said amusingly, "Ryan called me and asked if I'm interested in Eliza. If I'm not, he'll introduce a CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM GROUP FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

boyfriend to her. When I heard that, I quickly said I am. He then wondered why I've been passive since I'm interested. He also said it's no wonder I can't find a girlfriend for ages and that I deserve it..."

"Deserve what?" Charity was curious.

Max coughed lightly, and his face was flushed red. "I deserve having no sex life."

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Speechless, Charity rolled her eyes at him. "What a pervert."

"I didn't say that." An innocent look washed over Max's face.

Charity secretly sighed. No wonder Freya was more open and bold recently. Sure enough, the previously conservative woman had been led astray.

"Look. I've made another sacrifice for you." Max said with a sigh, "If it weren't for me, Ryan and Shaun would've begun to look for a partner for you. Say, how would you thank me?"

"Tell me. How do you want me to thank you?" Charity asked.

Max pretended to contemplate. "Actually, my taste in clothing is so-so. Why don't we go shopping one day and you help me pick out some clothes? Is that okay, movie star?"

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Chapter 2699

Charity laughed. "Well, you'll be wearing your uniform most of the time, so there's no need to waste money on that. Seriously, just save the money."

"No way. I want to buy it." Max tapped the steering wheel and scoffed. "If I don't dress up, I'll probably never be able to get a girlfriend."

After pausing for a few seconds, he glanced at Charity strangely. "Is it because you don't want to go shopping with me? Or are you not grateful for my help? Just be frank. Then, I'll tell Ryan tomorrow that I'm not interested in you and have him introduce a potential partner to you."

"...Enough." Charity snapped, feeling helpless. Were Ryan and the rest too bored? The women were busy with their careers, yet the men just wanted to keep their women company.

"So do you agree on going shopping?" Max winked and smirked.

Charity held her head in her hand. "Fine, fine. You can decide on the time."

"Okay, tomorrow it is. Coincidentally, tomorrow is my day off," said Max.

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Just as Charity was about to speak, Monte suddenly sent her a WhatsApp message. [Babe, let's go to your favorite restaurant to have breakfast tomorrow. I'll pick you up at 9:00 p.m., okay?]

Max stole a look at the message and ridiculed, "Trash. Sc*mbag."

Charity was at a loss for words.

At the same time, Chester happened to send her a message. [Come to the office at 9:00 a.m. tomorrow. I need to discuss something with you.]

Max took another glimpse at it and snorted. "Why do you always attract sc*mbags?"

"Where are your eyes at?" Charity's lips twitched, and she asked, "Are you driving or trying to peek at my phone? Or do you have crossed eyes?"

"Don't accuse me. I'm not peeking. I just glanced at the reflector. It's your phone that's too big." Max quickly revealed an innocent look. "What's more, I didn't say anything wrong, did I? They're trash and sc

*mbags."

"Yeah. I naturally attract sc*mbags, so you're a sc* mbag too, aren't you?" Charity asked with a half smile.

"Would you like to try it? Then, you'll know," Max said mischievously.

"Lame."

Charity could not care less about him. She looked down and replied to those men's messages to turn them down.

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As for Chester, she gave a nasty response. [I'm currently just a shareholder of the company, and I don't care about the company's matters. All I care about is the bonus. If you need to discuss something with me, why did I agree to have you manage the company? You can step down. Don't hold on to your position shamelessly.]

She just had to be so assertive and arrogant.

Chester was so angry that he gave Charity a call. " Eliza, I originally planned to discuss letting you join the board of directors tomorrow, but it looks like you're not interested in being a director."

"Will you actually allow me to join the board of directors?" Charity found it quite astonishing.

"I did have such an idea, but... now?" Chester snickered. "It seems you want to be a shareholder until you die."

"Babe, I suddenly feel like smoking. Can you light a cigarette for me?" Max's extremely gentle voice sounded beside her.

Disgusted, Charity shuddered and glared at Max in a huff.

Max flashed a smile at her, revealing his white teeth. "Babe, you're good at lighting cigarettes. I like it."

"Eliza, which man are you with so late at night?" Chester's icy voice sounded from the phone. "Max?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2700

Chapter 2700

"No matter which man I'm with, what does it have to do with you?"

Charity hung up impatiently with a cold voice.

Max gave her a thumbs up. "Awesome."

Charity looked at him wearily. "What are you trying to do?"

"Nothing much. I just want him to know that you have a boyfriend so he'll stop pestering you." Max grinned happily. "So you owe me again."

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Charity was so speechless that she did not want to say anything.

It was all too easy to owe him something.

Forget it. She owed him a lot anyway.

In the villa, Chester glanced at the time on his phone - 11:25 p.m.

'How dare this woman be with Max at such a late hour?'

'Is it just the two of them?'

'What are they doing?'

'Chatting? In bed? Sleeping?'

Chester was not a naive man. He would not believe that a man and a woman were simply chatting together at such a late hour.

However, Chester somehow boiled with anger at the thought that Eliza was in another man's embrace.

He wanted to kill her.

The feeling was not just indicative of a man's possessiveness. It also showed something else.

It had been a long while since he had experienced that feeling. He vaguely remembered only experiencing that feeling when he was in a relationship with Charity.

D*mn. Before he could conquer Eliza, she had better not think about being with any men except himself.

With that, Chester leaped to his feet and took his car key. Then, he headed downstairs to his car and sped toward Eliza's villa.

• • •

At 11:40 p.m., Charity was leaning against the window, asleep.

Max took the chance to steal a look at her when he stopped at a red traffic light.

She was sleeping in a relaxed manner. Under the street lights outside the window, her eyelashes trembled. Her skin was soft, a few strands of black hair were stuck

to her slim neck, and the earrings on her ear lobes were peeking out from her black hair. She looked very pretty.

Max quickly averted his eyes away, his heart beating fast. After that, a faint smile appeared on his face.

He was too familiar with Eliza's face, but he had never had that feeling before. He only treated Eliza like his sister.

Ever since her soul had changed, his feelings toward her had changed too.

To him, Charity was like a star in the sky.

No matter how hard he worked right now, he had already succeeded.

Still, Charity was someone he did not deserve to be with.

Other people claimed that Chester had defiled her.

To Max, she was always pure.

Nevertheless, he dared not act abruptly for fear that his enthusiasm toward her would cause her to stay away from him.

After arriving at the villa, Max stealthily took out the car key from her handbag and opened the electric gate. Only after he drove into the villa did he get off to go to the passenger seat and gently picked her up.