Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2701

Chapter 2701

However, as soon as Max picked Charity up, she woke up.

Her pretty, dark eyes were lost for a moment before they became clear.

"Don't come down. I'll carry you up." Max smiled. "You're so light. Do you even weigh 100 pounds?"

"Put me down." Charity was not used to being carried bridal-style by a man.

Max watched her silently for a moment. In the end, he sighed and placed her on the ground. "It's late. Let me make do with your sofa for one night. Look. It's not safe for me to go back when it's so dark."

Charity glanced at the muscles on his body. "I think people will feel more insecure seeing you."

"You have a point there." Max nodded seriously. "All the more reason for you not to let me go back. It'll frighten other people."

"Won't I be frightened if you stay?" Charity teased.

"We know each other so well. How can I possibly scare you?" Max grinned, revealing a row of white teeth.

Charity sighed. Some people's teeth looked whiter when they had slightly darker skin. "Do as you wish."

"Give me a blanket. I'll just sleep on the sofa." Max let out a breath of relief upon hearing her words.

When they both entered and turned on the lights, the doorbell suddenly rang.

"Who's here to look for you at this hour?" Max walked to the screen only to see Chester outside, and his handsome face darkened. "See, luckily I decided to stay back tonight. It's unsafe for you, a woman, to be alone."

Charity frowned when she saw the screen. "Ignore him. He won't dare to come in."

After that, Charity went upstairs to shower.

Just as she entered the room, the deafening sound of a megaphone suddenly rang outside. "Eliza, I know you're in there. If you don't let me in, I'll play music at your door until your entire neighborhood will be awake."

Charity's pretty mouth twitched.

She never expected Chester to be so shameless.

The next moment, Chester's husky voice rang again. "Now, let me play a workout song for you all."

Charity staggered and almost fell.

How wicked was Chester to be playing a workout song at midnight?

Then, Charity's phone rang. It was the management calling to beg her. "Miss Robbins, can you and Young Master Jewell resolve your quarrel privately? Please

don't disturb the neighborhood's residents from their sleep. No one dares to offend Chester, so they can only call me."

"I'm sorry to have troubled you. I'll take care of this."

Charity walked down the stairs as she spoke.

Max scowled and said, "I thought I was shameless, but I never expected someone else would be more shameless than I am. Wait here, Charity. I'll open the door and beat him up."

"Don't even think of it. Do you want to be expelled from the army?" Charity glared at him. "Open the door and let him in."

"Well... Why don't I pretend to be your boyfriend?" Max said, "If he thinks you're my girlfriend, he might back down and stop pestering you.'

Charity did not plan to do that initially, but she could not figure out Chester's intention. After giving it some thought, she nodded.

Delighted, Max immediately went out the door with a smile.

He was happy, even if it was just an act.

As soon as the door outside opened, Chester got down from his car with a cigarette in his mouth. However, he did not see Eliza but Max instead.

"Do you sleep here at night?" Chester took the cigarette out of his mouth and squinted his eyes.

"Chester, your behavior is a complete nuisance to the people here. You're a president. Don't you find doing these things silly?" Max took down the speaker from the car and turned it off. The neighborhood became quiet again.

"It is indeed silly," Chester said lazily. "Eliza used to make my life so interesting that she even sent me to prison. Now that she isn't playing around with me anymore, I'm not used to it. What do you think I should do?"

"She's my girlfriend. Stop bothering her." Max's expression hardened, and he suddenly stepped in front of Chester.

They were both of similar height, but Max's build seemed more muscular as he trained all year round. Compared to Max, Chester's handsome face looked a little more delicate.

"Girlfriend?" Chester's gaze deepened, and then he laughed. "In that case, tell me. Where's the prettiest mole on Eliza's body?"

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Chapter 2702

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Max's fury was ignited. "You forced her. How dare you talk about it? If you didn't force her, do you think she would've fancied you? Trash."

"So what if I'm trash?" Chester's smile was intentional and wicked. "You haven't answered my question."

"I won't discuss Eliza's privacy out in the open." Max refused to answer that question. Disdain was visible in his eyes. "The netizens weren't wrong in scolding you. You truly are a sc*mbag."

"Sc*mbag? I'm indeed a sc*mbag."

Chester took a long drag on the cigarette between his fingers. There was a hint of mockery on his handsome face.

If he was not a sc*mbag, how could Charity have died?

The corners of Max's mouth twitched.

It was his first time seeing someone getting scolded and admitting it so openly afterward.

Was Chester crazy?

"I think you haven't touched Charity before, so you can't answer my question." Chester playfully blew a mouthful of smoke in Max's direction.

Max was so furious that he immediately grabbed Chester's collar while the veins on the fist of his other hand bulged.

"Max, stop."

Charity's cold voice suddenly sounded from behind. Chester cocked his head slightly as he looked toward the garden behind the gates to see Charity walking over on the rock path, she was wearing a white nightgown that reached her knees with a loose gray cardigan over it. Her short hair was slightly messy from the

wind blowing. Under the moonlight and street lights, she looked like she just stepped out of a painting.

Chester was, in fact, familiar with every part of her body.

However, seeing her walking over at that moment, he suddenly found her unfamiliar. He even thought she was beautiful with such casual clothes.

People were just weird sometimes.

Charity clearly used to be a woman with whom Chester had sex multiple times and could have it any time he wanted.

Yet, he suddenly had a newfound interest in her.

It even made him drive over in the middle of the night.

He had never felt that same urge aside from when he was with Charity back then.

"Come. You can hit me on his nose."

Chester pointed to his tall nose bridge. "Do it harder. Don't worry. I'll make sure to let everyone know that the leader of the secret guards protecting the prime minister got into a fight for the sake of a female celebrity. It'll be interesting."

Max had been on the battlefield before, so the more Chester provoked him, the calmer he got.

However, with his pride hurt before the woman he liked, his good-looking face turned as dark as night.

"Why should he hit a sc*m like you? Max, you have a promising future. There's no need to be given a demerit because of a person like that." Charity held Max's hands, which were clenched into fists.

Max stiffened.

It was his first time realizing that a woman's hand could be so gentle and soft.

It made his breath quicken and his heart race.

"Eliza..." Chester's gaze landed on their hands that were holding one another's. His eyes were cold. "Are you really in a relationship with him?"

"What else?" Charity looked toward him indifferently. "People have to move on."

"What about Monte?" Chester said, "I saw you two whispering during the charity event last time, looking as if you two were getting back together. However, it looks like I was wrong. Let me call him to ask him about it."

At that, Chester took out his phone.

Charity furrowed her brows.

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Chapter 2703

If Chester really told Monte that Charity had a boyfriend, it would disrupt her plans.

Max gave Charity a quick glance. He saw that her brows were knitted together into a tight frown.

He knew her too well.

"Stop..." Max withdrew his hand and stopped Chester.

"What's wrong? You don't mind your girlfriend getting too close to her exboyfriend?" Chester smiled vaguely. "Let me remind you that Eliza's first man was Monte. She loved him to the extent that she attempted suicide before."

Max smiled bitterly.

He did mind, of course, he would mind.

However, he did not want to put Charity in a difficult spot and affect her plans.

"Let him call Monte. He can call him as many times as he wants." Charity suddenly looked toward Chester indifferently. "You can do whatever you like. I no longer want to be controlled by anyone, especially you, Chester. You have to be clear that we don't have a relationship where you can control me. Actually, I'm quite aware of why you came here."

"Oh, tell me about it." Chester had a playful expression.

"It's because you've never suffered such a major setback in front of a woman before. You might have a little admiration and hatred toward me. You might be eager to conquer me now. Compared to just getting revenge on a woman, conquering her and then destroying her cruelly gives you more satisfaction and fulfills the twisted feelings in your heart.

Charity stared at him calmly. "You even treat me as your private property."

Chester was taken aback. His gaze gradually darkened. "Your analysis is pretty interesting."

"Chester, you have to accept a fact. I'm not the Eliza you could simply control in the past or any other woman. I'm Reborn.

From the day I truly started competing against you, I knew that your confidence stemmed from Jewell Corporation.

However, Jewell Corporation is no longer what it was in the past. I'm not a woman that you can easily offend anymore. Your old methods no longer work on me." Charity snapped her fingers as she spoke.

Steven and other people walked out of the courtyard.

Chester was biting his cigarette that had almost finished smoking. His expression was cold. "You have people with you, but do you think I don't?

"Are you sure you want to create a huge commotion just after being released from prison?" Charity reminded him, "I don't mind going to prison for a few months. I'm unemployed anyway. But you... Can you still afford to wait?"

"...Okay."

Chester stared at Charity for what felt like a century.

He took two steps backward. His slender finger pointed toward Max. He smiled. "You like her?"

Max frowned.

A hint of hostility flashed across Chester's brows. "You'd better stay away from her. If not, you'll regret it."

After speaking, he got in the car and left.

Max let out a tsk as he watched the car's leaving silhouette.

When he turned his head, he saw Charity frowning slightly.

"Charity, you couldn't possibly have believed his nonsense, right?" Max said, "Don't worry. I'm not a pushover."

"Chester isn't that simple of a person." Charity's gaze was complicated. "You shouldn't keep appearing by my side. Being targeted by Chester isn't a good thing."

"I don't care. If worse comes to worst, I'll quit my job," Max said without a care. "
With my fighting skills, I can come to you and be your bodyguard, right?"

Charity was speechless. "You don't want to work for the prime minister and get a promotion but want to come to my side and be a bodyguard instead? Aren't you afraid of angering your parents to death?"

"You're richer than the prime minister," Max said with a smile. "Money talks."

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He had a good point there. She could not retort to him at all.

At that moment, Max's phone rang. After picking up the call, his expression darkened.

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Chapter 2704

"I have to follow the prime minister overseas tomorrow. I need to go back and make preparations beforehand."

Max spoke frustratedly.

"Didn't you say you're on leave tomorrow?" Charity's eyes gleamed.

"That's right. There were last-minute changes." Max's gaze was strange. "I even asked you to go shopping for clothes with me. It seems like it can't be done."

"Let's wait until you return."

After seeing Max off, Charity received Chester's message very soon. [If you have Max's best interests at heart, keep a distance from him.] As expected...

Charity had a vague feeling that the matter was related to Chester.

She did not expect it...

However, it was normal. After all, the Jewell family had been established in Canberra for tens of years. If it were not for her making the previous issue a big deal in public, Chester would surely have had a way to escape being sentenced to jail.

The next day.

Charity was awakened by Catherine's call.

"I wanted to call you right after returning yesterday, but I was afraid of disturbing you and Max's alone time..." Catherine chuckled. 'What did you guys do afterward?"

"Have sex."

"Ahem... That's fast." Catherine, who was having breakfast, choked from the shock.

"You believe it?" charity laughed, "when did you become like Freya?"

Catherine was a little disappointed. "I never thought you'd joke around with me."

Charity was taken aback.

She was actually a pretty rigid person.

She no longer smiled often, especially after transmigrating, not to mention making jokes.

However, after coming clean about her identity yesterday, she became much more relaxed.

"This is pretty good," Catherine said sincerely. "Many things have happened, and the people who passed away can't revive. Nevertheless, we still hope that you'll come out of the shadows as soon as possible and be happier."

"Thank you."

Charity took some black soybeans out of the refrigerator. She planned to make some soy milk in the morning.

She wanted to treat herself better from that moment onward.

"By the way, Charity, I called because I wanted to tell you that I've fished some information from Hugo when I talked to him yesterday. It looks like he came to Canberra because Monte wants to

collaborate on businesses in Newcastle with him."

Charity was astonished. "Newcastle is a famous city for gambling. They mainly focus on developing its tourism and gambling industry."

"I think Monte is planning to get involved in the latter," Catherine said. "That's a very profitable industry. Moreover, the Patterson family is engaged in the hotel industry. They can get to know many wealthy people. Besides, from what I heard from Hugo, the Patterson family's hotels aren't doing as well as they look on the surface. Many creative, new hotels have opened now. They're well sought after by young people. If Monte wants to inherit the hotels, he has to produce some results."

"This is interesting." Charity had a playful expression. "I think Hugo wants to curry favor with you."

"That's for sure. Hugo wants to get acquainted with Uncle Titus through me," Catherine said as she smiled. "Why? Do you want me to help you?"

"I just thought of a way to bring Monte down even faster," charity said. "In Australia, there are strict regulations for operating a gambling business. Since he wants to do it, I'll lend him a hand."

"I get it." Catherine figured everything out. "Actually, Hugo and Monte's relationship is just so-so. They're friends who have only had a few meals and rounds of drinks together. Hugo is very clever."

"Isn't him being clever a good thing? It'll be easy to make a deal with him." Charity smiled. "But I'll have to trouble you."

"It's fine. Hugo does have some influence in Newcastle. Getting to know such a person isn't bad. Besides... I've always felt bad," Catherine said all of a sudden.

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Chapter 2705

"what are you thinking? You didn't wrong me in anyway. It's the opposite. You've helped me a lot," Charity said in a serious tone.

"It's fine, Charity. No matter how some things are explained, it's a fact that besides Chester, Shaun was also involved in you going to prison back then," Catherine said honestly. "When you were sentenced, I truly couldn't forgive Shaun. It was because of Chester's, Rodney's, and his stupidity that hurt you. However, I still forgave him a few years after you passed away. This matter has always been a thorn in my heart.

"Shaun caused Logan to lose a finger in the past. Ultimately, Shaun cut off his finger to compensate Logan. But what about your life? No one can pay that back even if your wrong accusations are cleared and you continue living in Eliza's body. After all, who doesn't want to use their own body?

"I'm thankful toward Eliza. If it were not for her giving up her life, you might've already died. Since Monte hurt her in the past, it'll make my heart more at ease if I lend a hand in this matter."

Charity went silent.

Although she had a good relationship with Catherine, she had to ask Catherine about her impression of Shaun. To be honest, Charity did not like Shaun.

It was because Shaun had believed in Sarah a lot back then.

When Charity knew that her parents passed away while she was in prison, she placed Shaun, Chester, and Rodney on the top of her revenge list.

They could like someone, but why did they like her until they were blinded?

Catherine continued saying, "There's one more thing. I heard that someone was trying to get information on Neeson Corporation's situation. That person seems to intend to acquire it at a high price. That person is you, right?" ((n • • •

charity did not know whether to cry or laugh.

Her best friend being too smart was a worry.

Charity had told skyler to get information on Neeson Corporation's situation some time ago. The result she got was that after Thomas sold the company, it ended up in Catherine's hands after going through several people.

If Charity went to ask Catherine about it straight away, Catherine would surely not want her money. She would just give it to her.

Neeson Corporation was still worth 10 million dollars at the very least.

How could she just take it without doing anything?

Charity said in a serious manner, "To make a friendship long-lasting, I can't keep taking advantage of you. Besides, I'm not short of money."

"I don't lack money either."

"Cathy, think of it from a different position and in my shoes. Would you accept it for free?" Charity countered.

Catherine was at a loss for words.

After some time, she smiled bitterly. "Okay. I respect your decision. I have a contract here. You can give me the same amount I used to buy Neeson Corporation back then. We can go through the procedures if you're not busy in the morning."

"Okay."

Catherine hung up. After breakfast, she returned to the study to look for the document.

However, she could not find it even after looking for it for a long time.

"Wifey, what are you looking for?" Shaun, who had returned after sending the children to kindergarten, could not help but ask after seeing the study was messy from being searched.

"Where's Neeson Corporation's document?" Catherine asked.

"I placed it in the safe for you the last time." Shaun found the document for her. " Why are you suddenly looking for it?"

"I'm selling it."

Shaun was taken aback. "Why? Didn't you buy it because of Charity? You said it was the only thing you could do for her." « »

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Catherine glanced at Shaun with complicated feelings.

She could not possibly tell him that charity was not dead, right?

That betrayer. He would most likely tell Chester about it the next second.

"After giving it some thought, I think I can't manage it well. It has always been in the red. Instead of letting it continue like that, it's better to sell it," Catherine said. " I've already found a suitable buyer. Rest assured. Don't worry about it."