# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2711

Chapter 2711

A look of shock briefly flashed across Charity's eyes. She probably did not expect Chester to throw such a question at her.

"Were you also like this when you're with Monte?" When Chester noticed that she was quiet, his gaze turned sharp. "Should I go and ask Monte?"

"You're insane." Charity could not help but tell him off.

"Let me ask Max, then." Chester suddenly asked, "Have you been to bed with him before?"

"It's none of your business." charity glowered at him.

"Eliza, you need to get your illness treated." Chester said with a laugh, "The longer you drag it out, the poorer your health will be especially if you have an illness in this area."

"I don't have an illness. I'm perfectly fine." Charity withdrew her hand in annoyance. She could not be bothered about him. She took her laptop and walked out.

She turned around, only to realize that Chester was continuing to stay in her office.

"If you don't leave, I'm going to lock the door." Charity took out her key.

"Lock it, then. It happens that there's a lounge here." Chester raised his brows in a calm manner.

The two of them glanced at each other in silence for a while.

In the end, Charity lost.

After all, she cared about her dignity. What if her employees saw a man in her office when they came to work tomorrow? Also, there were many documents in her office...

"Are you expecting me to beg you to come out?" Charity asked helplessly.

"If you promise to have supper with me later, I'll come out," Chester said with a shameless expression.

"In that case, enjoy staying here."

Charity particularly hated being threatened. She straight away closed the door and locked it.

Chester was speechless.

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Charity walked to the door of the office. When the security guard saw that she was alone, he was dazed. "President Neeson, your boyfriend..."

"Boyfriend?" Charity's voice was slightly cold. "So you let him in?"

The security guard was stunned. "He's quite good-looking and dressed in branded clothing..."

"Most importantly, he gave you a cigarette pack, right?" Charity saw half of the cigarette pack that was revealed in the pocket of his shirt.

The security guard immediately felt embarrassed.

Charity kept quiet for a moment before saying, "You can get off from work. You don't have to guard this place tonight."

"Huh?" The security guard froze. Not only was he not criticized by President Neeson, but he could also go home and sleep without having to stay up at night. How wonderful.

"Thankyou, President Neeson." The bodyguard instantly nodded. "As for the door..."

"Hand me the key. I'll go and get something. I'll be returning to work overtime later." Charity stretched out her hand.

The security guard promptly handed her the key to the main door. "President Neeson, please take care and not overwork yourself."

After the bodyguard left, Charity directly shut off the electricity and water supply in the office, she also locked the main door.

Hah. Chester enjoyed staying inside, did he not? Let him stay there as long as he could, then.

After getting into the car, Charity received a call from Chester.

She declined the call, yet Chester called again.

"Do you regret your actions?" charity was irritated by the call. She had no choice but to pick it up.

"Eliza, you're f\*cking cruel. How dare you shut off the electricity and water supply?!" Chester gnashed his teeth and threatened her. "Hurry up and unlock the door.

Otherwise, I'll disclose all the documents in your office."

"Suit yourself. Anyway, Neeson Corporation has been doing badly over the years. Those documents aren't confidential, what's more, I've seen them all. I remember the information." charity sounded indifferent. "I gave you a chance, but you chose not to leave. By the way, let me remind you that I've locked the main door with two big locks. Even if you try to break my office glass and escape, it won't help."

Chester never thought that this woman would be so stubborn. He said in exasperation, "Are you forcing me to get someone to break your office door now?"

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2712

Chapter 2712

"Suit yourself. A door won't cost a lot."

Charity firmly ended the call.

Chester was fuming.

When women were rich, they became confident.

He had no choice. He could not stay overnight here without water and electricity, what was more, his phone was running out of battery.

Chester called Ken to break the door.

Ken asked weakly, "Must I break the door? Why don't you get a locksmith to open it?"

"Break it." Chester snorted. "Eliza is rich, isn't she? Since she's not bothered, just break it. Also, break some computers and tables too."

Ken grasped the point. Soon, he brought a bunch of people over.

However, as soon as they broke open the office door and saved Chester, a police car came with a siren. Subsequently, four police officers got out of the car. "stop moving. We've received a call that someone is stealing information and destroying public property here. Raise your hands, or we'll open fire."

Ken and Chester were at a loss for words.

1:00 a.m.

Attorney Larsen rushed over with a long face. He paid bail and compensation.

Before Chester left, the commissioner of the police station earnestly taught Chester a lesson with dark circles below his eyes. "President Jewell, you just got out of jail. Can't you behave yourself? We're now in the era of the internet. Any little thing that's shared online can ruin your reputation, others are claiming that you passed yourself off as the boyfriend of the president of Neeson Corporation to steal information. The surveillance footage at the entrance and the bodyguard's claim are in alignment with that. The thing is, you're not Eliza's boyfriend.

"You even broke the office door and destroyed property. You were caught redhanded with evidence. I don't know what else to say about you. Can't you go home early and sleep?

"The other party wants you to compensate for the destroyed property and the damage to the company. They'll then let the matter rest."

Ken said furiously, "The truth is-"

"Just compensate," Chester cut in. His handsome face was as icy as a deep abyss without any visible emotions. '

Ken choked.

He could not seem to figure out why Chester's temper was getting better.

If this had happened in the past...

Attorney Larsen paid 200,000 dollars to the police, who would then hand the fee to Neeson Corporation.

The matter was settled.

After leaving the police station, Attorney Larsen stole a glance at Chester.

What a fantastic guy. Chester had come to the police station twice after being tricked by Eliza.

He could not help but surrender.

"What are you looking at?" Chester's frosty gaze swept over Attorney Larsen.

"Ahem, nothing. President Jewell, do you want to have supper?" Attorney Larsen asked with a smile.

"No need."

Chester got into the car and pulled open the door. He straight away headed to Eliza's villa.

Since she made him unable to sleep late at night, he would not let her sleep as well.

When the honk rang out in the quiet neighborhood, even the dog in the villa was woken.

"Woof, woof!"

The barks of the dog and the workout song played through the loudspeaker spread throughout the neigborhood.

The residents in the neighborhood felt like dying.

Nevertheless, they could not do anything about it. Who had the courage to find fault with Chester? Previously, Chester had spoken to every household in the neighborhood.

Who dared to provoke the Jewell family? Those who could afford the villas here were respected people. They could easily make at least 10 million dollars through their businesses. Given that they were not high-ranking people, they were really afraid of turning against Chester.

The residents of the neighborhood could not do anything to Chester, so they contacted the property management.

The security guard of the property management was forced to contact Charity, who was asleep.

"Miss Robbins, can you please stop President Jewell from making a scene in our neighborhood?" '

# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2713

Chapter 2713

In fact, Charity had also been woken up, and Chester's behavior had put her out. "Don't you know to call the police?"

"Well, who dares to call the police?" The security guard said, "Chester said he won't let us carry on with our jobs if anyone in the neighborhood dares to call the police. Miss Robbins, please settle this issue in private and don't make a big deal out of it. It wasn't easy for US to secure our jobs."

Charity's head hurt. However, she put on her jacket, rose to her feet, and opened the main door.

The weather in the wee hours was quite cold, and the wind made her shudder.

The culprit's car was parked at the main entrance of her villa, and Chester was sitting in the car resting his eyes, with the car window tightly shut. Meanwhile, a loudspeaker that cost about ten dollars was placed on the roof of the luxurious car worth a few million dollars.

Charity gnashed her teeth with hatred.

He was making so much noise that kept people awake, yet he was sleeping soundly.

Charity took down the loudspeaker and brought it into the villa. She planned to switch it off only after entering the villa so that it would not wake Chester up and allow him to snatch the loudspeaker back from her.

She wondered what he could do without the loudspeaker.

When the main door was half closed, Chester promptly got out of the car and sneaked in like a loach.

With a creak, the main door closed.

The moment Charity caught sight of a tall figure in her courtyard, her eyebrows twitched. "Chester, what are you trying to do by barging into my villa this late at night?"

While speaking, she took two steps back vigilantly.

Honestly, Chester was a madman. Having tricked him in the office just now and driven him up the wall, a crazy person like him could do anything.

"Are you afraid of me?" Chester raised his brows. "Since you're afraid of me, why did you trick me, huh?"

"Who's afraid of you?" Charity was annoyed. She did not arrange for the bodyguard to stay in the villa at night when she was asleep. After all, the bodyguard was a man. Although Max was the one who assigned the bodyguard here, she still had to keep an eye on him.

However, she did not expect Chester to be so annoying.

Did he not have to sleep at night?

"But why are you staying so far away from me?" Chester slowly walked up to her with an evil smile. "Are you afraid that I want you?"

"Of course." charity raised her head and looked at him coldly. "If you touch me, I'll go to the police station first thing in the morning and say you forced yourself on me."

"Go ahead. I think it's worthwhile to pay some compensation and go to jail for three months so that I can force myself upon you." Chester bent over, and his handsome face slowly drew closer toward her lips.

She had taken a bath and drunk some red wine. As her body scent wafted past him, Chester was slightly aroused.

Charity lifted her hand to slap his face.

However, Chester held on to her wrist and gently touched the position of her pulse. After that, he scoffed. "I was just joking. Why are you so nervous? I won't force myself upon you."

"Chester, what on earth are you trying to do?" Charity, who had been busy the whole day, was very sleepy and irritated from not having a good night's sleep and being awakened by his noise.

Chester was stunned and baffled by her question. "I have no idea as well. Eliza, no woman has dared to turn against me like you did. The thing is, you did it. I really hate you, but having said that, I find you very interesting. Frankly, I've made a lot of mistakes, and I'm arrogant and scummy. Why don't... we get into a relationship? It's been a long time since I was in a relationship."

Charity was speechless. She thought she had heard a joke, "who would dare to get into a relationship with you? Please, you're heartless, and what's more, do you think I'll fall in love with a man who has forced himself upon me and trampled on my pride?"

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2714

Chapter 2714
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"I never used to be like this." Chester stared at Charity and suddenly said, "Back then, I wanted to love someone with all my heart too. However, just as I started to fall in love with her, a lot of things happened, which led me to stop believing in relationships."

Charity was stunned.

Did Chester fall in love with someone back then?

Who was it?

Could it have happened before he got together with her?

Now that she recalled it, she was purely cannon fodder.

"I'm curious what kind of woman managed to trap you, Young Master Jewell." Charity turned around and poured a cup of water for herself.

"You know her too. It's charity, charity Neeson."

Chester's voice sounded from behind.

"Cough, cough."

Charity choked on the water she had just swallowed.

She coughed for a long time until her eyes reddened. Then, a hand gently patted her back. "Are you alright?"

Charity shrugged his hand off and glowered at him, her eyes full of resentment. "I'm not. Chester, please don't make sport of a dead person."

"Do you think I'm trying to amuse you?" Chester looked at her with a grim expression.

"If not, what is this?" Charity sneered. "How could you possibly love charity? You were just tricking an innocent young woman. You were the one who sent her to jail."

If she were not Charity, she might have fallen for Chester's words.

However, she was the party involved.

She knew full well how Chester treated her.

After he asked her out for the first time, and they were having a sweet time, he mercilessly said that he wanted to break up with her.

He even said that he was only fooling around with her.

He said that for a woman like her who dreamed of marrying him, it was her honor losing her virginity to him.

By the way, he even said that for her to lose virginity to him so easily, he wondered if her hymen was artificial.

Charity thought that nothing in the world was more vicious and hurtful than Chester's remarks.

He could make someone fall from heaven to hell.

If he called that love, she could not accept it.

Furthermore, she did not buy his story.

The woman's resentful gaze made Chester furrow his brows even more.

He lit a cigarette and sat on the couch behind him. "There was some misunderstanding between charity and me. It was the misunderstanding that made me hate her and find her disgusting. That was why I always pulled a long face every time I saw her, but only when I last met Sarah did I discover the truth. In fact, Charity and I were tricked by Sarah."

"What did Sarah say?"

The question instantly escaped Charity's mouth.

The woman's desperate words made Chester look up and glance at her in surprise. "You seem very keen to learn about it."

"Duh. Charity is my friend. I want to know everything relating to her." Indeed, Charity's curiosity was piqued.

Sarah must have done a lot of bad deeds, and what she said in court was just the tip of the iceberg. There were surely many other things that she had yet to expose.

"Since you want to know..." Chester shook and crossed his legs. "Pour me a glass of wine."

"Don't say it then. You can keep it to yourself."

Charity turned around and left.

With alcohol involved, it was easy for things to get out of control between a man and a woman, so why would she drink with a man at such a late hour? She was not out of her mind either.

"Actually, I broke up with charity all because Sarah secretly made mischief." Chester's voice rang out from behind. Charity was momentarily dazed. She stopped in her tracks but did not look back.

Chester took a deep drag on his cigarette. "Sarah deliberately imitated Charity's handwriting and wrote a diary, which I found. Many things were written in the diary, like charity did not like me, all she loved were my status and wealth, she wanted to take advantage of me, and she actually liked a classmate named Larry Parker." 3

# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2715

Chapter 2715

Larry Parker?

It took Charity over ten seconds to recall the boy.

Based on her memory, Larry looked decent and always wore a yellowish shirt. Even so, he was good-looking and achieved good results in school. Many girls in their class were fond of him.

However, she was an exception.

She only treated Larry as a friend, what was more, the two of them were top scorers and monitors in their class. It was inevitable that they were often in touch with each other.

"How ludicrous." Charity said furiously, "... Charity isn't that sort of person."

"What if you were in my shoes?" Chester suddenly looked at her. "Imagine you found a diary in your boyfriend's room one day, and the diary was filled with his handwriting. He wrote that he went after you for the sake of your identity and beauty and that he had long since fallen in love with another woman who did not have the edge over you and wouldn't be able to provide you the life you wanted. Would you believe it?"

Charity was stunned by the question.

Would she believe it?

Perhaps she would, to a limited extent, believe it.

The more she loved someone, the more she cared about them, and the more she would overthink things.

She would even feel insecure about little things.

That was because she was raised in a family where her parents remarried.

"Look." Chester flicked the cigarette ash. " At that time, I was boiling with rage.

Although I look like a playboy now, I didn't act so back then. I was in a relationship before charity, but all we did was hold hands and kiss. From then onward, I started to hate Charity. I thought she tricked me, so I deliberately deceived her into sleeping with me."

That was the truth.

Charity's body shuddered a little, and she gave Chester a death stare.

Chester could sense Charity's hatred.

He had no idea why he was suddenly saying those things to her in the middle of the night.

Perhaps he felt weary because it was the dead of night.

Another possibility was that he had kept his personal vengeance toward Charity to himself for too long, so he needed to vent it to someone.

Since that person was charity's best friend, she might be able to understand him.

Furthermore, he did not want Eliza to have such intense hatred toward him.

Chester laughed. "At that time, I thought of making Charity pay the price since she deceived me. I've always been cruel since I was young, but back then, I was under the impression that Charity and I were both putting on an act. Considering she had an ulterior motive, I thought I'd treat her as a toy to see who would win."

Charity's thin lips twitched.

She had never put on an act.

Although she was a cold person, once she fell in love with someone, she would love them with all her heart.

"One day, during the holidays after Charity graduated, she said she wanted to attend the class graduation party."

Chester narrowed his eyes. Behind the smoke was a pair of eyes that looked like they were in a painful flashback. "Actually, I was outside the private room the entire time that day when I saw her hugging a man as they headed to a hotel."

Charity was dumbfounded and astounded. Many people drank with her during the graduation party. Back then, she was young, and she drank quite a lot. Since there

were many girls there whom she knew, and everyone was having a heart-to-heart talk, she was in a good mood and drank a little too much.

Later, a classmate of hers sent her to a hotel. Only on the next day did she find out that it was Larry.

Larry told her she got drunk the previous night, so he got a room and brought her in. After that, he was so tired he ended up sleeping on the couch.

At that time, she was neatly dressed. Moreover, Larry gave her the impression of being handsome and polite, so she never over-thought things.

Never did she expect that the scene would make Chester misunderstand.