Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2731

Chapter 2731

The morning sunlight shone on Chester's handsome face. He looked dejected and anxious. There were also dark shadows beneath his eyes. 1

Shaun thought he was seeing things.

He immediately stepped on the brake and rubbed his eyes. Only then did he realize that he was not mistaken.

"You... Why are you standing at the gates of our manor instead of sleeping?"

Shaun walked over and eyed Chester puzzledly.

He had known Chester for more than ten years. He had never seen him in this state.

Chester had always been elegant and refined. He was tidy down to every strand of his hair.

"...Eliza... was at your manor last night, right?" Chester's bloodshot eyes behind his glasses looked toward Shaun with complicated feelings. "I want to meet her."

"No. When you drank with me the day before yesterday, you said you've let go and won't bother her anymore." Shaun felt like his head was about to explode. "I even vouched for you and said you're a man of your word, not someone who would endlessly pester others. Eliza even decided to move back today."

"I might have to break my promise."

Chester smiled bitterly. He took off his glasses and revealed his confused gaze. "Shaun, do you believe there are ghosts in this world?"

"No. Are you running a fever?" Shaun was speechless. "You study medicine, yet you believe in those things instead of science?"

"I didn't believe it before, but now I slightly do," Chester muttered. "Actually, I should've thought it was weird. She was acting so unusual."

"I think you just didn't get a good rest. Go back and sleep. I still have a court session for a lawsuit today. I don't have time to waste on you." Shaun did not dare to let him into the Hill family's manor.

In Chester's condition, he probably would bother Eliza again.

Shaun opened his car door. When he looked back, he realized Chester seemed to have no intentions of leaving.

"Go. Don't mind me. I want to look for Eliza to find out some things," Chester said in a low voice.

The corners of Shaun's mouth twitched.

When he drove away, he sent a message to Catherine and told her about Chester being at the gates.

7:30 am.

When Catherine got up and prepared to help the children to wash up, she saw Shaun's message.

She had a slight headache. However, she still told Charity about it during breakfast. "You should drive and go straight to the company later. Ignore Chester. Don't move back today and stay here for now too."

"Okay."

Charity had lost her appetite early in the morning.

After breakfast, she and Catherine left the manor together in separate cars.

However, not long after she drove out, she noticed Chester's car following her behind.

His car drove past the busy city and followed her to Neeson Corporation.

Unfortunately, the basement parking lot did not belong to Neeson Corporation. Any car could enter the parking lot.

After Charity got out of the car, Chester's car stopped behind hers.

He exited his car in his pajamas.

Charity was stunned. Steven and another bodyguard immediately went forward to block Chester. "President Jewell, you're a person with a prominent identity. Please stop harassing Miss Robbins over and over again."

Chester did not say a word. He simply stared deeply at Charity, who was not far away, with his bloodshot eyes.

Once traces of some things were discovered, many other similarities would be noticed too.

For example, the fashion sense of the person in front of him and Charity.

Charity did not like complicated clothes. She went for a simple and comfortable style.

Charity did not like wearing heavy makeup.

There were too many similarities.

However, Chester only discovered them today.

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Chapter 2732

"I'm not harassing Miss Robbins but Miss Neeson..."

Chester walked up to Charity step by step. He fixed his dark gaze on her as if he wanted to engrave her appearance on his heart.

It was as though they were very far apart.

It was as though they were separated by life and death.

Steven was puzzled.

Charity was dazed. A trace of deep confusion flashed across her eyes.

"Chester, what are you trying to do? Didn't I make it clear to you that night?"

"I'm not clear about things. You've concealed a lot of things from me."

Chester's eyes were filled with complicated emotions. "Earlier, I had someone look into Reborn's identity. Then, I found out many unbelievable things. I think we should find a place and sit down to talk about your real identity."

Charity stared at Chester for quite a while without blinking.

The man's gaze could make her scalp turn numb.

"Fine. Let's go to my office and talk about it."

"Miss Robbins..." A worried look washed over Steven's face.

"It's fine. Since this is my territory, he won't dare to do anything to me."

Charity turned around and walked first. Subsequently, Chester followed behind her.

A hint of worry crossed Steven's eyes. After a moment of hesitation, he sent a WhatsApp message to Max. [When on earth will you be back? The guy with the surname Jewell is pestering Miss Robbins again.]

Max: [*grimacing emoji* I'm still with the prime minister overseas. I'll only return the day after tomorrow. Ugh.]

Steven: [There's something wrong with Chester's gaze this time. It seems that he has a hold on Miss Robbins. He even said that he wants to talk to Miss Robbins about her real identity.]

Max, who saw the message far away overseas, froze.

He recalled that his biological mother had called him a few days ago and told him that a local previously came to ask her about Eliza's past.

Could Chester have discovered that Eliza was Charity?

Damn. He had tried his best to cover up for Eliza earlier.

However, Eliza had interacted with many people in his hometown. It was impossible to completely cover up for her.

Anyhow, Max hoped that Chester would not find out.

What would Chester do if he realized that Eliza was Charity?

In the past, Chester wanted to get Eliza simply because of affection. It had nothing to do with love. Now that Eliza was Charity, would he change his mind?

Besides, Chester was a very selfish person.

Max secretly clenched his fists tightly.

Forget it. Regardless of Charity's choice, he would protect her forever.

In Neeson Corporation.

When Chester, who was dressed in pajamas, walked past, his strange appearance caused the employees to whisper to each other.

Thankfully, there were not many people on the floor where the president's office was located.

After entering the office, Charity closed the door and put her handbag down. She sat on the leather chair and gazed at Chester coldly, "Say it. I'm curious to know what you've found out. You came out sloppily without even changing your clothes and shoes."

Chester curled his lips into a bitter smile.

With such an astounding incident, how would he be in the mood to get changed?

"Let's talk about Reborn first. Reborn first showed up six years ago. The Reborn who showed up back then was Charity."

Chester looked into her eyes for fear that he would miss the look in her eyes.

Nevertheless, the woman opposite him was composed.

"You're composed. It looks like you're not surprised at my analysis." Chester said softly, "First of all, I'd like to apologize for not understanding Charity previously. I never thought that she would earn FRM and CAA certificates overseas at a young age." "So?" Charity dared not refute him at random because she had no idea how much Chester knew about her.