Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2735

Chapter 2735

"You, too, have been specially trained by Rodgers, so how could your acting skills be poor? Acting in local TV shows and movies should be an easy task for you."

Chester took a deep breath. "That was what made me suspicious, and what Hailey said made me even more certain that you're Charity."

"What interesting speculation. Sadly, you got it wrong."

Charity snickered, and impatience was written all over her frosty face. "I think you'd better have your brain checked."

Chester lifted his nice, exquisite double eyelids, revealing his black-as-inkeyes. "In fact, I should've noticed something amiss when you kidnapped Sarah. However, speculation like that is unbelievable. I remember you were acting like a madwoman when I arrived that day. It was as though you wouldn't rest in peace if Sarah was alive. You didn't even care about your own life. Freya was also present the other day, and although Charity was her good friend, she didn't go as far as you did.

"Catherine was Charity's friend too, yet you were the only one who acted as though you met a nemesis who killed your family.

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"It's true that Eliza and Charity had known each other since young. But ever since Charity came over, the two of you barely kept in touch. Were you both really close to each other? Would you kill someone for a friend you hadn't met for over ten years and ruin your future? You didn't even care about your mother back in your hometown.

"Moreover, when you first met me, your eyes were filled with hatred.

"Charity, you don't need to hide. You're Charity. It's because you were the party involved that you'd hate Sarah so much. You even cried the day Sarah was sentenced to death.

"You were the one who shifted Boris and Jennifer's tombs because they're your biological parents."

"Besides that, you ordered the roasted rack of lamb, smoked octopus, and seared foie gras when we ate at the French restaurant the other day. You even mocked me for not remembering anything. In fact, that was the place we went on our first date, and I ordered these dishes for you. However, it didn't cross my mind then.

"There can't be so many coincidences. Apart from the two of us, no one else knows what we ate when we were in a relationship."

Toward the end of Chester's sentence, his eyes reddened. "You are Charity. If I'm not mistaken, Catherine knows about it too. Otherwise, she wouldn't have handed Neeson Corporation to you." (< >»

All of a sudden, Charity fell quiet.

She did not know what to say because she thought Chester would never learn about it.

However, so what if he did?

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To her, it was meaningless.

Charity did not have a family, and her three best friends, Catherine, Freya, and Max, already knew. As such, the rest knowing did not matter to her.

Whether or not Eliza or Charity was living in the body made no difference.

"If you continue to deny it, I'll go look for Catherine and Freya."

Chester fixed his death stare on her. "Charity, I've always felt guilty about your death. If you were still alive, I would say... sorry to you. I'm really sorry..."

He clenched his fists so tightly that his veins bulged.

Charity was stunned.

She did not expect Chester would one day apologize to her in such a sincere manner.

Even so, it did not make her happy at all.

Conversely, it was as if sparks were thrown into a bunch of firewood and ignited a flame.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2736

Chapter 2736

"Do you know what's the most worthless thing in the world? The word 'sorry'."

Charity said impassively, "You're not the kind who'd apologize, so there's no need to do so. It's pointless."

"All I want is a definite answer. Is it so difficult?"

Chester's tall physique froze. There was a sense of fatigue and helplessness in his voice. "If you insist, I'll have no choice but to hand the documents I have to the relevant department."

"What do you mean?" Charity narrowed her eyes.

"It's simple. Your identity is suspicious."

Chester's thin lips curled into a smile. "Eliza, as a woman from a small town, claimed to be Reborn. But when the first time Reborn showed up in the States, the surveillance footage showed that Eliza and her friend were watching a movie together in Adelaide. Plus, Eliza had never taken any finance-related tests or qualifications. She didn't even have any relevant self-learning experience. Now, suddenly, she has

become the world-renowned Reborn and even the new shareholder of Jewell Corporation. What do you think people would say about that?"

Charity's expression gradually turned grave.

Chester's gaze darkened. "I, as the person in charge of Jewell Corporation, suspect your identity, so I can report it to the relevant department. Don't you think they will suspect that you killed the real Eliza and that you're... using Eliza's appearance to come to Australia as a spy with an ulterior motive?"

As he spoke, he slowly straightened his body and retreated. "You have to understand that some things can be exposed easily. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try."

As Charity exchanged glances with him, her eyes gradually turned cold.

However, Chester continued to look straight into her eyes.

He admitted that he was despicable and shameless, but he just wanted to make things clear.

He just wanted her to tell the truth.

He used to stand in front of Charity's cenotaph, wondering countless times how great it would have been if Charity were still alive...

There was a huge hole in his heart, one that Charity made.

In this life of his, she was the only one who could fill it.

"So what if I'm Charity? And so what if I'm not? What does it have to do with you?" In the end, Charity asked indifferently, "Who are you to me?"

Who was he to her?

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Following that question, a look of shock flashed in Chester's eyes. Somehow, he felt an unknown sense of confusion in his chest.

Charity leaned backward and felt as though she was completely relaxed. "Or do you think you can feel slightly less guilty knowing I'm Charity? Oh. When you think about Charity, you wonder, 'So what if I misunderstood her? So what if I was the one who sent her to jail? So what if she drowned in the sea? In the end, she's alive. See how well God has taken care of her. Despite drowning in the sea, she managed to come back with her soul and wake up in her best friend's body. A lot of people hope that they're bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster.""

"No, no. That never crossed my mind."

Chester denied it. Even his voice became tense and anxious.

"In that case, it means I'm overthinking things." Charity's red lips curled into a smile. "Don't you feel guilty at all? You really are the cold-blooded and cruel Young Master Jewell."

Chester's expression changed a little. Having stayed awake the entire night, he looked like a sad mess. He was not as sophisticated as he usually looked. "Charity, I do feel guilty toward you. After Sarah's evil deeds were exposed, I realized I owe you way too much. I'm really happy that you can continue your life this way."

"You may be pleased, but I'm not."

Charity leaped to her feet, and her eyes were filled with hatred.