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Charity leaped to her feet, and her eyes were filled with hatred. "I continue my life in this way to take revenge. But what about you? What did you do to me?"

Charity finally confessed.

At that moment, Chester's heart that was in his throat finally settled back in his chest.

He guessed it right. She was Charity.

Charity did not disappear from the world.

However, her final question made Chester's handsome face turn pale. 1

What had he done?

He thought she was Eliza, so he forced himself upon her and trampled on her over and over again. He also humiliated her and easily made her a sacrifice.

It suddenly hit Chester that all the evilest things he had ever done in his life were to Charity.

Charity said, "At first, I wanted to die together with Sarah, but you kept threatening me with Sarah's kidnap. Chester, do you know what I was thinking when you used those ways to force yourself upon me?"

"Disgusting?" Chester uttered the word with difficulty.

"Yes. Disgusting."

Charity said furiously, "Although I didn't tell you I'm Charity, I used the identity of Charity's childhood friend at that time. You claim that you feel guilty toward Charity and that my eyes look similar to Charity's, yet how did you treat her friend? You forced yourself upon her and even treated her like a toy. At least you had a deal with other women, but with me? You treated me like a used cloth that you could throw and step on as you wished. Chester, through Eliza's identity, I finally saw how disgusting and filthy you are."

Chester fell silent.

However, his sturdy body was shivering.

Back then, Chester had never once regretted his actions.

Even with the issue that put him in jail for three months, Chester did not regret doing.

He found the Eliza at that time interesting, and the Eliza after he got out of jail made him feel like conquering her.

However, the current Eliza... No, wait. She was now Charity.

Charity stared at his handsome face, her body trembling with rage. "I regret it a lot, Chester. I regret falling in love with you back then. I fell in love with the wrong person. I loved a person who's trashy and sc*mmy.

"I can accept that you're unfaithful. It doesn't matter because I might not be good enough for failing to make you want to settle with me. It was my wishful thinking. However, what you did to me during that period made me feel like I was blind to have once fallen in love with a devil who doesn't have a moral baseline.

"I remember asking you whether you'd feel guilty or uncomfortable about sleeping with Charity's friend. Perhaps you wouldn't. For men like you, women simply serve to satisfy your physical needs." Charity snorted.

Chester's face was ashen.

His internal organs that had just recovered twitched once again, almost leaving him breathless.

Charity's words felt like a slap to her face.

That was true.

Why did he do those things back then?

Why did he force himself upon her?

Was there no other woman in the world?

Was he out of his mind at that time?

"Charity, as I told you, I found your eyes similar to yours. I couldn't help it..."

Chester removed his glasses while trembling. From his bloodshot eyes, he looked very helpless. "It turns out that my instinct is right. If you hadn't woken up in Eliza's body, I wouldn't be interested in Eliza. You were the one who has been enthralling me all along."

"In that case, should I feel touched?" Charity asked softly.



Chester's lips parted before he forced a bitter laugh.

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Chapter 2738 "Chester, if you were a bit more attentive instead of being cold and cruel toward me when you forced me to be with you, I wouldn't hate you so much now."

Charity said accusingly, "When you sleep with other women, you'd pay them and buy them houses and cars. Yet, what about me? Even the women standing on the streets have it better than me. In the end, you even took full advantage of me. Is that what you meant by being guilty toward Charity? You didn't even spare her friend."

Her words were like a barbed whip.

Chester's face paled, and his chest heaved.

For a moment, he seemed to understand what guilt, speechlessness, embarrassment, and the tugging at his heart felt like.

"I also didn't know why things turned out that way."

Chester said with difficulty, "As I said, it was my first time forcing myself upon a woman. When I met you, I was like a madman. I treated you as Charity's substitute the entire time, but only now have I realized that you're Charity. Even if I'm a devil, I became one because of you."

Charity was stunned.

Suddenly, she recalled his words the other night when he said he had fallen in love with her.

Chester said, "Ever since Sarah told me the misunderstandings between us before her death, the name 'Charity' has been

weighing heavily on my mind, and I can't let you go. We've missed out on so many things and misunderstood each other. All the time, I think that if she were still alive, I must make amends for my wrongdoings and apologize to her. I never thought that you've always been by my side..."

Suddenly, a rush of frustration and pain overcame him. "Charity, all I can say is I wouldn't have treated you that way if you hadn't woken up in Eliza's body. I'm a devil and sc*mbag, but I really loved you back then. I've only been in love with two people in my entire life. The first time was with Charity, and the second, Eliza, who sent me to jail."

He looked at her.

Only at that moment did he actually see the light.

By the time he treated Eliza as his well-matched competitor, he had already fallen in love with her.

That was why he went to her villa in the middle of the night.

That was why he was bothered to see Max with her.

However, it was only today that he understood that the person he had been in love with all along was Charity.

In this world, only Charity's soul could make him fall for her.

Charity looked at him calmly. "I can clearly tell you that the only time I've ever been in love was when I met you at 17."

Chester's heart suddenly began to pound, and he was overwhelmed with joy.

"But... So what?" Charity said, "Do you think I still know how to love someone after everything I've been through? My ability to love died the moment you sent me to jail."

Chester's lips parted arduously.

It turned out that she still loved him back then.

Yet, he was extremely cruel toward her.

How great would it have been if Sarah had not died? He would be torturing Sarah to death. "I'm sorry. At that time, the evidence I found was directed at you..."

"How unfortunate of me to have been framed."

Charity's lips curled into a self-deprecating smile. "I just think it's ridiculous that the person I loved the most didn't trust me and later even sent me to jail. That was frustrating, but what agonized me the most was when Sarah came to visit me in jail and told me smugly about how she killed my parents."