Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2751

Chapter 2751

Charity grabbed her leather bag and threw it hard at Manager Green's face.

The fatty flesh on his face trembled from anger. He stretched his hand to hit her.

Suddenly, a strong hand reached around him from behind and gripped his wrist.

"You have a death wish..." When Manager Green turned his head, the person behind him threw a strong punch in his face.

Manager Green had a sturdy physique, standing at six feet tall and weighing 176 to 186 pounds. Even so, he flew three feet away from that punch.

"F*ck."

Manager Green cursed and stood up. He glared at the person who punched him with a fierce expression.

Which b*stard dared to hit him? He would make that person pay.

However, Manager Green immediately grew timid when he saw the muscular and towering man in front of him clearly.

Although the young man in front of him was not as large as him, he had a feeling that he was not that guy's opponent just by looking at his rolled-up sleeves, tightened muscles, and sharp gaze.

"F*ck? Who are you scolding?"

Max grabbed Manager Green's collar and kneed him hard in the small abdomen.

Manager Green howled in pain.

"Were you thinking of hitting her face just now?"

Max raised Manager Green's chin and slapped him twice in both directions. "F*ck. This is my first time slapping someone, so it wasn't up to standard. I'm sorry."

When Manager Green opened his mouth, two teeth fell out.

"Alright. Stop fighting," Charity said softly.

Max halted his movements right away. He released Manager Green and glanced at him meanly. "You got lucky."

Manager Green was on the verge of tears.

Was this considered lucky?

He was unlucky, okay!

Manager Green only dared to launch an attack after seeing charity's two bodyguards leaving early with his own eyes. However, a stronger person appeared out of nowhere, and his fists were like hammers.

Charity walked up to Manager Green and looked down at him haughtily from above." Ask yourself this. The company allocated funds to sponsor at least four or

five athletes annually. You were the one who picked those athletes, and you said that they were talented and hardworking athletes. In the end, none of them got an Olympic gold medal. They didn't even qualify for the Olympic games. Don't treat others as fools."

"You..." Manager Green wanted to scold her, but he held back after seeing Max at the side. "I'm wrongly accused, President Neeson. This is like a gamble.

There are too many people sponsoring popular athletes, so I wanted to bet on those unpopular but talented ones, who knew... I did everything for the sake of the company."

"Yes. You did it for the company. The athletes you chose are all driving Porsches and eating luxurious foods. Even you've switched to a car that's worth a few million dollars. You can say that the athletes have always been rich, but information shows that those athletes came from families with average income.

Some of them even came from the countryside. Are the benefits from the Australian Sports Commission so good now?"

Charity sneered. "Initially, I only planned on firing you. Since you can't recognize my good intentions, don't blame me for calling the police."

"Call the police?" Manager Green's expression turned awful. "Why are you calling the police? I didn't break any laws."

"You wanting to hit me just now doesn't break any laws." Charity raised her eyebrows. "As for my friend, he was just exercising self-defense. Let me tell you another thing. I don't know what agreement you have with those athletes in private, but your behavior has constituted an embezzlement crime. You deliberately broke the law and didn't even think of restraining yourself. Don't blame me for not being nice." After she spoke, she turned and walked to the side while calling the police.

Manager Green's gaze was hostile.

He wanted to go after charity, but with Max staring at him like a tiger at the side, he could only clench his fists with hatred in his eyes.

Afterward, Max got into the driver's seat. After Charity ended her call, he said, "Do you need my help? I..."

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Chapter 2752

"This case will be submitted to court sooner or later.

It still depends on the lawyer by then. Having said that, I have a lot of evidence at hand, so he'll lose even if he gets a good lawyer," Charity interrupted Max's words.

Max sighed gloomily. "Fine. I couldn't help much again."

"Who said so? You saved me just now, didn't you?" Charity said with a laugh, "Considering Manager Green's physique, I definitely couldn't have beaten him."

At the mention of the issue, Max frowned guiltily. "It was because I allowed Steven to take a day off that Manager Green managed to take advantage of the situation."

"This has nothing to do with you..."

"No, it's all my fault." Max's gaze was crestfallen.

Charity blinked. Her eyes seemed to be able to see through him. "what do you want to do, then?" "Let me compensate you with a set of clothes." Max's gaze was no longer crestfallen. "I'll buy you clothes as an apology."

Charity did a facepalm as she saw it coming. "No need »

"No way. It's a terrible sin." Max's eyes darkened again. "I can't forgive my foolishness..."

"Fine, fine. You win." Charity promptly waved her hand as she could not bring herself to see the

situation unfold more. "Please stop acting this way."

Max smiled complacently, "what gives? Is it because you take pity on me?"

"No. Your acting is too bad." charity rubbed her eyes. "I need to have my eyes washed."

Max was at a loss for words.

Frustrated, he did not feel like saying anything else.

"Do you think my acting skills are as good as yours?" Max gnashed his teeth before he started the car.

Charity lowered her head and discussed Manager Green's case with the lawyer.

By the time she had finally settled the matter, she realized that Max had driven to the basement car park of the mall.

"Are we eating here?" Charity was dumbfounded.

"Duh. After our meal, we can shop here immediately. It's convenient." Max took a mask for her, and he wore one as well.

Charity furrowed her brows. "Let's go elsewhere. I'm a public figure. If someone catches me eating with a man, it's going to affect you negatively."

"Charity, why do you care so much when I don't even care?" Max pursed his thin lips tightly. "As your friend, do I have to eat with you in secret? stop saying that you're doing this for my own good. I don't like it. We're innocent, and we're not doing anything indecent either."

"Other people will dig up your identity..."

"Go ahead. I don't care, what's more, no one will dare to talk about me considering my unique identity." Max opened the passenger door. "If you still dillydally, I'll resign straight away. I'll see what you have to say then."

Charity's face darkened right away. "Max, stop talking nonsense."

"Let's go."

Max clutched her wrist and walked into the elevator.

The two of them found a grilled fish restaurant.

Eliza deliberately picked a corner to sit at. Her back was facing the outside.

When the server served the dishes and caught sight of Eliza during their meal, his eyes lit up. "Eli—"

"Shh."

Max swiftly placed his finger on his lips and reminded softly, "We just want to have a peaceful meal. We don't want to be disturbed, please."

The server nodded with an empty mind.

"Calm down. You can get her signature later," Max said politely as he grinned.

"C-Can we take a photo together?" The server looked at Eliza with excitement. "I've long since admired you."

"Yes." Eliza nodded.

After the server left, Eliza rolled her eyes at Max. "I told you that eating in the mall is very troublesome. There isn't even a private room here."