Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2753

Chapter 2753
"Hah. You can come to the mall and eat with Catherine and the rest but not me?" Max clicked his tongue and asked, "Am I not your friend?"
"The thing is, you're a man." charity smiled faintly. "I won't mind unless you undergo sex reassignment surgery."
Max was speechless for a while before giving her a thumbs-up. "I don't think you've ever treated me as a man."
It was Charity's turn to be stunned.
Max looked as if he wanted to cry but could not. "I think you treat me as your female buddy."
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Charity was dumbfounded. All of a sudden, she had no idea what to say.
Deep down, she reflected on herself.

Had she been treating him that way?

"No. I treat you as my male buddy." charity picked up the cup in embarrassment, feeling the need to save her friendship that was at stake.

"If you're not good at speaking, eat more fish. I heard fish can make one smarter." Max took a big piece of fish for her.

Charity brutally stepped on his foot under the table.

After the meal, Max came out staggering.

Charity was not sympathetic toward him at all.

However, he had himself to blame for being silly.

"Don't you want to buy clothes? Let's go in and take a look." Charity walked into a men's clothing store.

Considering Max's job, she chose a pair of blue jeans and a white hoodie for him.

After receiving the clothes, he took off his T-shirt in front of her, showing his cinnamon-colored, well- defined abs.

A man's body that charity was most familiar with was Chester's.

Chester had abs too, but his abs were definitely not as firm as Max's.

The saleswoman beside Max gasped and stared passionately at his wonderful physique.

Charity's lips twitched. "Don't you know to get changed in the changing room?"

Max walked closer to her, bent over, and whispered in her ear, "I wanted to show you that I'm a man and not your female buddy."

With that, he raised his brows and took the jeans to the changing room.

Charity was speechless.

What a dumb*ss he was, and he dared call her the dumb one earlier!

"Wow, beautiful lady, your boyfriend has a wonderful physique." The saleswoman said with a laugh, "I'm sure you feel safe when you're with him."

"He's not my boyfriend," charity said nonchalantly.

"I got it. You haven't accepted him, right?" The saleswoman covered her lips and chuckled.

Charity sighed as she was at a loss for words.

That was what happened when a woman and a man went shopping together, but charity could not be bothered to clarify it.

Max soon came out after getting changed. Dressed in a white hoodie and jeans, he looked much more handsome and relaxed.

After all, he was young, but having been in the business industry for years, he looked a little hostile. At the height of 1.9 meters, his legs were long.

"How does it look?" Max raised his brows.

"Not bad. You can buy it." Charity nodded.

Max immediately made the payment and left in the outfit.

"Charity, I'm quite good-looking actually." Max walked beside her and flashed a row of white teeth at her. "Although I'm not as handsome as Chester, I have prominent features and a sturdy physique. My eyes are big too."

"What are you trying to say?" Charity stopped in her tracks and looked into his eyes.

Max's lips twitched. He had thought about many things during his journey back to the country.

However, at the sight of those pair of eyes, he suddenly became timid.

"Let's go. Don't you want to buy shoes?" Charity averted her eyes from him.

The floor-to-ceiling window at the side reflected Max hitting his head in annoyance.

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Chapter 2754 charity let out a sigh.

She had no idea what she could take of her friendship with Max.

"Charity, there's a women's clothing store. Let's go in and take a look. As I said, I want to buy you clothes." Max pointed to the store ahead.

"It's fine. I'm not desperate for clothes..."

"You can take a look at the new collection. No woman would think they have too many clothes."

Max tried to drag Charity along into the store.

However, Charity refused, and the two of them were locked in a stalemate.

At last, Max got frustrated. His usually beaming and handsome face immediately turned grim, "charity, you always stand on ceremony with me..."

"I'm really not desperate for clothes." Charity tucked her hair behind her ear.
"There's no need to stand on ceremony with you. I've always considered you my family."

Max looked at her. "Since you consider me your family, and it's early now, let's go and watch a movie."

Charity exchanged glances with him for a while before she finally nodded.

Hence, the two of them watched a romance movie.

Not much people were at the 9:30 p.m. seating, and those who watched it were mostly young couples.

In fact, hardly any of them watched the movie because everyone was behaving intimately.

Halfway through the movie, the male lead and female lead on the screen kissed each other passionately.

Suddenly, Max's heart began to race. He cautiously turned his eyes to the woman beside him, only to find her calmly eating her popcorn.

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He nearly doubted if he was a man.

Otherwise, why would he be lacking in charm?

By the time they finished with the movie, the mall was already closed, so they both took the elevator down.

The elevator was crowded with other people. All of a sudden, a woman pointed at charity and shouted, "Y- You're Eliza, aren't you?"

Everyone in the elevator shifted their eyes to charity.

"You're mistaken," charity said composedly.

"That's impossible. I enjoy watching the shows with you in them. You're Eliza. Eliza, let's take a picture together." The woman pushed her way through.

"She's not Eliza."

Max blocked the woman.

Once the elevator arrived, he guarded Charity as she quickened her pace into the car.

Only after the car left the mall did Charity remove her mask, revealing her weary face.

Max tightened his hold on the steering wheel. "Don't worry, Charity. I was wearing a mask, so nobody could guess my identity."

Charity shot a conflicted look at him. "okay. Keep your eyes on the road, and don't get me into an accident."

"I won't."

Max chuckled and heaved a sigh of relief.

In fact, no one knew that he was rather afraid of Charity.

He was afraid she would be mad, dislike him, and stay away from him.

When the car arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood, Max felt as though a century had passed.

He stopped the car. "charity, I'll walk you home. I have something to tell you."

"No. Don't say it. It's late. I want to go home and sleep." Charity turned around, wanting to walk away.

Max gripped her wrist and sighed. "You're not even going to give me the chance to confess, huh?"

"Max, we're good friends." charity stared at him earnestly. "We can only be good friends."

"Why?" Max's heart sank. Before he could speak, he felt like he had plunged into despair. "Is it because you still can't get over Chester? Does he know your identity already? Are the two of you going to... get back together?"

"How did you find out?" charity was surprised.

"I... guessed it. Steven said Chester came to look for you the other day and that he looked dejected when he left." Max forced a laugh. "It's not hard to guess certain things. After all... both of you used to be in a relationship."