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# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

## Chapter 2785

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A middle-aged man beside him said to curry favor, “ Young Master Jewell, the beauties are all in the private room. They all have curvy figures, whether you prefer beautiful ones, humble ones, or innocent ones, we have them all?’

“Haha. President Evans, you’re the best at pleasing Young Master Jewell.”

The people around them joked.

“That’s right. We should learn from Director Evans.”

Chester laughed without paying attention, when he turned his gaze, he saw charity in the corridor.

Her calm eyes swept across him as if she had only seen an ordinary stranger. Then, she turned her head to talk to the foreign man beside her.

Chester’s legs stiffened.

A president beside him noticed him halting. He followed Chester’s gaze and spotted Charity.

It was because she stood out too much, she was beautiful, and the aura she emanated made her look like a shining object.

Maybe it was a natural characteristic of women in the entertainment industry.

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It was as if she was having a magazine shoot regardless of anything she wore. Moreover, she was pretty but not tacky.

The presidents felt nervous.

Who knew that they would bump into Eliza when they just came to have fun in the bar?

No one knew Chester's exact feelings toward Eliza.

While it could be said that he did not care about her, everyone had eaten their meal in fear when Chester heard Eliza was eating with Monte upstairs the last time. Chester left shortly after that with a strong smell of alcohol on him.

However, if he cared about her, what about the collection of beautiful girls Director Evans had prepared?

"Let's go."

Chester walked past charity as though he did not see her under everyone's gazes and entered the innermost private room.

Charity swirled her wine glass lightly. The corners of her mouth lifted into a mocking smile that others could not see.

This was how Chester was supposed to live his life.

He said he loved her.

Ha.

Chester talking about love was the most ridiculous thing.

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"President Robbins, the man in the black shirt just now looks absolutely divine."  
Mike walked over and said, "I think I've fallen in love at first sight." 1

"Ahem..."

Charity choked on her wine.

A man in a black shirt. Was Mike talking about Chester?

Charity's face twitched as she eyed Mike, she was sure that he was a man. "I didn't know you had such unique tastes."

"Unique tastes? They're pretty normal." Mike said casually, "Personality isn't a limit to pursuing love."

"You have a point there." Charity agreed with a smile. "However, that man fancies women. He's not interested in men."

"Who knows? Perhaps he hasn't done some exploring?" Mike raised his eyebrows.

Exploring...

Charity thought of what she should not have been thinking, she could not help but shudder.

"Then... I hope you reach your goals." charity raised her glass.

"Miss Robbins, why does it look like you're having inappropriate thoughts from your expression?" Sherman said sharply.

"No. My wishes are sincere." charity quickly adjusted her expression.

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"Thankyou." Mike stared at the private room Chester entered. "It's been too long since I've seen such a delectable man. I'm looking forward to the day I conquer him beneath me."

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Charity thanked him mentally.

She did not dare to say anything else.

In the private room.

Chester sat on the sofa. An innocent-looking woman and a woman with a hot figure were arranged to sit on both sides of him.

"Young Master Jewell, let me light your cigarette." The innocent-looking woman approached him to light his cigarette. She wore a dress with spaghetti straps. The view inside her clothes could be seen vaguely.

Another sexy woman said attentively, "President Jewell, let me pour you some wine." 1

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