Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2786

Chapter 2786

Chester had two women by his side in an instant.

"How old are you?" Chester pinched the chin of the woman on his left.

The woman met his utterly handsome face. Her heartbeat quickened immediately. "20 years old."

"You're out here selling yourself when you're only 20." Chester chuckled.

The woman's face paled. Everyone knew about Chester's reputation, she had heard of his character, but he was rich and good -looking. That was his greatest charm.

Every woman who approached him desired to be the last woman to conquer him.

Therefore, she was delighted when she was chosen to be sent over.

"You're unhappy?" Chester raised his eyebrows.

"No... No, I'm not." The woman was nervous. "I'm... I'm not selling myself. I still have my virginity."

"If you're not a prostitute, are you possibly considering dating me?" Chester chuckled. "Director Evans, this woman you chose is pretty interesting."

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"Shut up if you don't know how to speak. Get lost to the side now," Director Evans quickly scolded.

The woman immediately left Chester with reddened eyes.

"You have a weak heart, yet you're out here mingling in society." Chester had a cigarette between his lips and crossed his legs. He emanated an evil vibe. However, a bad person like that still made the hearts of the women by his side race.

The woman on Chester's right said sheepishly, "Young Master Jewell, don't mind her. Let me drink a toast to you."

"A person like you is drinking a toast to me?" Chester faked a smile.

The woman's arm stiffened, she quickly said, "I'm sorry. I overestimated myself."

Director Evans had a headache. "Young Master Jewell, these two women are the prettiest ones tonight. If you chase them away, I don't know who to find anymore."

"Isn't it just a woman to warm your bed, Young Master Jewell?" President Leonard laughed and said, "It's fine as long as they serve you well in bed."

"Do you give good service in bed?" Chester exhaled a mouthful of smoke at that woman.

"Yes," the woman said, her face flushing in embarrassment.

As Chester watched her, he suddenly found it boring.

Even if he had an expensive cigarette in his hands and young, beautiful women by his side, he still felt an indescribable emptiness.

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"Young Master Jewell, let me feed you some wine." The woman lowered her head and took a sip of wine from the glass, she approached Chester with her soft body and was about to transfer the wine into his mouth.

Chester stared at her red lips. There was also the smell of imported perfume coming from her. He suddenly felt nauseous and pushed her away, "who do you think you are that you can kiss me?"

The private room immediately went silent.

That woman's face turned pale.

Director Evans quickly said, "Alright. Look at Young Master

Jewell's status. Do you think you're qualified to kiss him? Just pour the wine properly."

After speaking, the few presidents exchanged glances.

They found it increasingly harder to get along with Chester. Although he was already cold-blooded in the past, he would still put up a good act. Now...

They had a headache.

After that, the women beside Chester did not dare to play any tricks. They simply poured wine and lit his cigarette silently from the side.

"We didn't order this wine."

Suddenly, Director Evans pointed at the two bottles of Romanee- Conti the waiter brought in and said, "We ordered white wine."

The waiter quickly explained, "Someone gave them as a gift, saying they're for the..." His gaze settled on Chester, "...most good -looking man in the private room."

"This wine isn't cheap, right?" Director Leonard took a bottle and studied it. "President Jewell, could it be one of your admirers?"

Chester had an astonished look. "Who gave them to me?" 1