Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2787

Chapter 2787

"I think it's the customers from Room 202," the waiter said. "The private room that has two foreigners."

Chester's hand on the wine glass twitched slightly.

He remembered that a foreigner was standing beside charity when he entered. "Does one of the foreigners look like he's in his 40s?"

"Yes."

Chester nodded. "Put down the wine. You can continue with your work."

The presidents quickly figured things out. "Young Master Jewell, could it be Fliza.."

A cold gaze was cast at them, and the person speaking quickly shut his mouth.

"I'm heading out for a while." Chester walked out with his hand in his pocket.

"Director Evans, I think the women you found stand no chance."

"What do you think Young Master Jewell is thinking now? I've asked around, and he used to like these women a lot. Ever since Eliza, it seems like his tastes have changed."

"That's right. Young Master Jewell used to be so flirty in the past."

"Not only has he changed, but his temper has also worsened. His mood is unpredictable."

"Anyway, I'm a little scared to talk to him."

"Me too."

When Chester left the private room, he saw charity on a call outside in the corridor.

"I still have some things to do. Let's talk again at the company tomorrow."

After Charity ended the call and turned around, she bumped into a hard chest behind her.

"I'm sorry." She raised her head. After seeing that the man in front of her was Chester, she had an astonished gaze.

No wonder she could smell women's fragrance on the man just now. Everything made sense if it was Chester.

"Your head is pretty hard." Chester looked downward. He could see his reflection in her eyes. Her grimace from when she bumped into him earlier, in particular, reminded him of how they used to be when they had just started dating.

In the past, she showed her childish side in front of him.

"It's not as hard as your chest." Charity took two steps back and maintained a distance from him.

"Why are you staying so far away from me?" The corners of Chester's mouth curved upward. "Didn't you want to make me look for you by sending me the wine?"

"Hm?" Charity was dumbfounded. "When did I send wine to you?"

"Are you in Room 202?" Chester pointed at the door on the side.

"That's right." Charity nodded.

"There are two foreigners inside."

Charity continued nodding.

Chester smiled. It was as if his heart had melted, and it could be seen on his face. "A waiter gave me two bottles of Romanee-Conti in my private room just now. Could it have been the two men who gave them to me if it wasn't you?" « »

Chester slowly approached charity. His voice was hoarse, "charity, are you not able to bear me interacting with other women? You're jealous."

Charity widened her eyes, she was utterly speechless.

"President Neeson, why haven't you come in?"

At that moment, the door of the private room behind her opened. Mike, who had blonde hair, walked out. when he saw Chester, his eyes lit up.

"Hi, I'm Mike." Mike flipped his shoulder-length hair. He went up to Chester enthusiastically to shake hands. "Do you like the wine I sent you?"

Chester was bewildered.

Charity raised her eyebrows. "So you were the one who sent him the wine?"

"Of course. Didn't I tell you I fell for him at first sight and wanted to woo him?" Mike put on a sincere expression. "I'll transfer you the money for the two bottles of wine later."

Chester removed his glasses and rubbed the middle of his brows. His handsome face had an awful expression.

Charity strangely felt like laughing upon looking at him. "I'm sorry, President Jewell. This is a small misunderstanding. I wasn't the one who sent you the two bottles of wine. It's this friend beside me who wishes to woo you."

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Chapter 2788

Charity's beautiful, clear face was in joy to see Chester suffer.

Chester was initially furious, but after seeing the smile she was trying hard to suppress, the frustration in his heart mostly dissipated for some reason.

It had been a long time since he saw her being so relaxed in front of him.

"Really?"

Chester raised his dashing brows. There was a hint of playfulness in the corners of his mouth. "This is my first time experiencing such a thing."

Charity was taken aback.

She thought Chester would be furious.

"This encounter is fate. Are you interested in going in and having a drink together?" Mike invited Chester openly. "Even if we can't be lovers, we can be friends."

"Okay." Chester was speaking, but he was staring at Charity and smiling vaguely.

Charity was shocked, she was the one who booked the private room. Did those two people just decide it by themselves?

"Please enter." Mike had already opened the door to the private room.

"Thank you." Chester walked in coolly.

Mike, who opened the door, turned his head and looked toward Charity in a gentlemanly manner. "Please come in, President Neeson." « »

Charity had no choice but to go in speechlessly.

She had no idea how things developed to that point, she initially wanted to see Chester be embarrassed. However, she saw him greeting Sherman relaxedly after entering, she did not know what to say. 1

She could not possibly advise him not to be gay, right?

She knew that Sherman and Mike had grown up overseas since they were young. They were very open-minded. If she advised them not to have a gay relationship, it would probably make them unhappy. After all, foreigners hated some conservative people.

Besides... She knew that Sherman was a bisexual...

Mike personally poured wine for Chester. "How do I address you?"

"Chester Jewell."

"It's a nice name," Mike said with a smile. "This is my teacher, Sherman. This is Eliza."

"I've heard a lot about you, Miss Robbins." Chester raised his glass with a vague smile.

"Do you guys know each other?" Sherman asked while smiling.

"She's my company's shareholder." Chester leaned against the sofa lazily. After taking a sip of red wine, his thin lips were dyed with a layer of red.

Mike's heart itched upon seeing them. "No wonder I felt that your aura was intimidating the first time I saw you. You must be no ordinary person. May I ask if you're interested in becoming my boyfriend?"

"Ahem..." charity, who was drinking water, choked. That question was too straightforward.

Her action had drawn the attention of the three other people in the private room.

Chester was about to get angry. However, after seeing charity's face flushing red from coughing, he smirked and asked, "why?

Miss Robbins, are you unable to accept a relationship between men »

"Absolutely not." charity immediately interrupted him. she could not let him continue talking and making Sherman dissatisfied. "I think a man being with another man isn't that different from men being with women."

"I would like to hear more about the details," Mike asked as he was interested.

Charity glanced at Chester and smiled all of a sudden. "As far as I know, Mr. Jewell seems exceptionally open-minded about relationships. He isn't as conservative as the average Australian man. I think a normal relationship

between men and women can no longer pique Mr. Jewell's interest as he's already gone beyond that. If he does some exploring using certain body parts, it might be... more pleasurable."