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## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2789

Chapter 2789

Exploring using certain body parts...

Chester felt the weird gazes of the three people beside him. The corners of his mouth twitched for the first time.

A woman could actually say those words.

He would be angered to death by charity sooner or later.

Chester glared at Charity gloomily.

She ignored his gaze and turned to Mike. "Am I right?"

"Yes." Mike found Charity especially pleasing to the eye right then. "Actually, many people only know the pleasure of sex between men and women. However, the feeling of it between men is also wonderful."

He looked toward Chester passionately as he spoke, "If you don't believe it, I can let you experience it personally tonight, Mr. Jewell. If I didn't make you—"

"I'm sorry." Chester's expression stiffened. He could not continue listening any longer and raised his hand. "I already have a woman I like. The reason I entered just now was entirely because of that woman."

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He stared straight at Charity as he spoke, "Mr. Mike, you're very nice. Unfortunately, my heart is already with someone else even though I'm not in hers."

Mike followed Chester's gaze. He figured everything out. "You like President Robbins. No wonder. Don't worry. Although I fancy you, I'm all about consent. I never force others."

Sherman smiled and said, "I never thought you would have such a great pursuer, President Robbins. From my angle, you and Mr. Jewell look like a good match."

"Don't let him deceive you." charity scoffed. " President Jewell likes many people. He must've had beautiful women in both his arms in his private room just now. I can smell a few perfumes on him."

"Lizzie, I didn't think you'd pay so much attention to me." Chester smiled. His handsome face looked shameless and mischievous. "Don't misunderstand. It was those women who forced themselves on me. I tried to push them away, but those women are greedy for my looks..."

Charity could not be bothered to listen, she stood up. "I'm going to the bathroom."

After speaking, she opened the door and exited the private room.

There was a bathroom inside the private room, but she still chose to go out.

Chester stood up with a smile. "Excuse me. Actually, Lizzie and I were a couple before. I'm going to talk to her for a while. Order whatever you like in the bar tonight. It's my treat."

He rushed out after speaking.

Mike shrugged his shoulders resignedly. "It seems like I've become a joke."

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"It's okay. There are quite a lot of pretty guys in the bar tonight." Sherman clinked glasses with him.

When Charity arrived at the door to the bathroom, Chester caught up to her with his long legs. "Hey, Charity..."

"I remember asking you to keep a distance from me." Charity turned her head annoyedly. Two fingers with tissue between them were waved in front of her eyes.

"I just wanted to ask you if you needed tissues to use in the bathroom." Chester glanced downward with a smile. "Or do you not use tissues?"

"Pervert!" Charity scolded as she could not hold herself back anymore. "There's tissue in the bathroom. Mind your own business."

"Tsk, the tissue in public bathrooms is cheap and low in quality. It's not as good as mine," Chester said with an elegant posture. "My tissue is soft and smooth. Try it if you don't believe me."

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charity was utterly speechless. "Chester Jewell, do we have no topics to talk about that we're talking about this now?"

Did they have to talk about tissues in front of the bathroom?

"We'll probably have a topic if you stop avoiding me and talk to me properly." Chester adjusted his glasses. "By the way, do you really need to go to the bathroom? You don't have to force yourself if you don't need to."

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## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2790

Chapter 2790

charity's face went red from anger.

For such a handsome man to say those words, he truly had no bottom line.

"I'm just concerned about you." Chester smiled. "If you stay in public bathrooms for too long, you'll get hemorrhoids easily due to the germs."

"You must be crazy." Charity gritted her teeth and said, "Even if I have hemorrhoids, it's none of your business."

Just after she spoke, two young women exited the bathroom together. They glanced at Charity weirdly.

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Even if Charity had died once, she still felt so awkward that she wanted to crawl into a hole in the ground due to the strange gazes.

Seeing the situation, Chester laughed. "Go. I'll wait for you at the door."

Charity slammed the door after going into the female bathroom with a cold expression. After entering, she was lost. Actually, she did not need to go to the bathroom. Besides, there was a bathroom in the private room. She was simply finding an excuse to get out just now. She just wanted to wash her hands in the bathroom.

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However, since she had already entered...

Charity remained in the bathroom for two minutes before going out. She realized Chester was still standing at the door of the female bathroom.

A bright and beautiful woman passed by and saw Chester's dashing looks. She could not help but blush, and her heartbeat quickened. She went up to him and asked, "Hey there, handsome. Can I get your number?"

"I'm sorry. I already have a girlfriend." After Chester spoke, he raised his gaze lazily and looked toward Charity. "It's her."

The woman looked toward charity. Although charity was wearing a mask, the woman saw that Charity had a great figure. It was not hard to imagine that charity was definitely a beauty.

"I'm sorry to have disturbed you." The woman blushed and quickly left.

After Charity rolled her eyes at Chester, she went to the sink to wash her hands.

She wanted to take tissues after washing her hands, but the box was empty.

"I have them." Chester passed the tissues to her.

Charity lowered her gaze. She saw the tissues and the edge of Chester's black shirt.

She did not know which part of her brain short-circuited. She simply grabbed Chester's shirt and wiped her hand. Not long after, his shirt was creased from all the wiping.

"The material is pretty good. It's softer and smoother than tissues." charity raised her head and faked a smile.

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She knew Chester was a clean freak with a minor obsessive-compulsive disorder. He could not even allow his clothes to have even a slight crease.

As expected, Chester's brows knitted into a frown of discomfort upon looking down at his creased shirt. After a moment, his brows relaxed. "It's okay. If you like wiping your hands on my clothes, you can have it anytime. Call me when you want to go to the bathroom next time."

Charity was speechless. She suddenly realized she was quite silly just now too. "Chester, I'm not an ignorant, innocent girl. Those presidents must've called many young girls into the private room just now, right? You have women's perfume on you and came to me. Do you know how disgusting this behavior is?"

"It's not your first day knowing I'm disgusting," Chester said with downcast eyes.

Charity gave a cold stare. "Since you're a scumbag, you should keep it that way. Don't pretend to be an affectionate lover so suddenly. Don't disgrace the words 'affectionate lover', okay?"

"I wanted to be a scumbag until the end too."

Chester suddenly said, "Director Evans called many pretty women over tonight. They're all virgins and just came of age. I had one woman on each side. One of them was the innocent type, while the other was sexy. Men would surely be envious of me. I could satisfy my desires with them, but I knew I'd stoop even lower after doing that. I was unhappy, so I made those women unhappy too. I trampled over their pride. I know they must be cursing me and calling me a demon in their hearts now."

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