# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2795

Chapter 2795

Over the next two days, Charity took the medicine obediently, and she persisted with jogging every day.

Beside the villa was a park, so every night, Charity would jog around the park for one round, which was a distance of three kilometers.

Especially the first few days of her starting jogging, Charity felt like she almost died.

When she returned, Max was standing at the entrance of the neighborhood with two bags of food in his hands. He looked at her with a smile, "charity, you need to work harder. You've only jogged for three kilometers, and you're dog-tired."

Charity rolled her eyes at him. Little did she know that her body would be so weak until she started working out.

"Let's go. I've bought you some kebab skewers." Max shook the package in the bag. "My friend

recommended it to me. He said the kebab from that restaurant tastes good."

After jogging, charity happened to be hungry. The minute she heard the word 'kebab', her stomach growled.

Upon entering the villa, Max opened the package, and a fragrant scent filled the air.

Charity put on a pair of gloves and ate the kebab skilfully.

"This is rare. It's my first time seeing you enjoy kebabs so much." Max suddenly said, "when I asked you out for supper or any good food back then, you would look uninterested as if you had no other hobbies aside from taking revenge." « »

Charity's hands froze.

That did seem to be the case. Although charity usually had supper with Catherine and Freya, the two of them were mostly the ones who enjoyed the meals. She did not have a particular liking or hatred for it as she had always been indifferent to food.

It could be Doctor Dexter's medicine that took effect.

She did not inform Max that she went to get herself treated, so he knew nothing about it.

"This is great." Max said with a grin, "Happiness is the most important component in life, of course, this includes eating and drinking."

"Based on what you said, pastors aren't happy then." After some thought, Charity said with a deep voice, "I've thought of being a nun."

"Go ahead." Max raised his brows. "Pastors and nuns can get married these days. Plus, they'll receive money. My friend investigated a church last year. Do you know how much money they embezzled? A few billion dollars."

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Charity nearly choked on the kebab.

She sincerely told him about becoming a nun, only for him to talk about corruption.

It made her dismiss that idea completely.

Max took out a headphone from his pocket and pushed them to her. "This is a professional sports headphone. I've downloaded 100 upbeat songs, with the headphones, you won't feel so tired during your jog. The audio quality is quite good too."

"...I'll have it then."

Charity hesitated for a moment, but she did not reject his offer.

"Do you want to have some good food together tomorrow?" Max suddenly said, "I know a restaurant that serves delicious poached duck."

"...Alright."

Charity, in fact, did not feel like going out. However, she agreed at the thought of Doctor Dexter's words.

At that moment, her secretary suddenly called her. "President Neeson, the two experts from the research team from Country Y had a fight when they were eating out at night. I think they fractured something. Apparently, the other party was drunk and had a row with them. I'm on my way to the hospital right now."

"Okay. Please offer the two of them consolation."

Her secretary was dazed at what Charity said. She was under the impression that Charity would personally come over.

After Charity hung up, Max asked hastily, "Did something happen to the research team members of Neeson Corporation? Was it the Patterson family's doing?"

"I can't think of anyone else apart from them." Charity said coldly, "Even so, I've long replaced the research experts with other people. Those injured are just substitutes, and I've bought insurance for them."

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2796

Chapter 2796

As soon as Max heaved a sigh of relief, he glanced at Charity in admiration. "I didn't know you'd be so clever."

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charity lowered her head and ate the kebab in slight embarrassment.

If it had not been for Chester's reminder at the bar the other day, she might not have done that.

At most, she would have arranged for more people to protect Sherman and his mentee.

However, substitution was the best solution.

A hair slid off her ear and landed on her cheek.

With the black-and-white contrast, Max could not help but stretch out his hand to tuck the hair behind her ear.

Being touched by the opposite sex, her body suddenly stiffened.

She lifted her head, only to meet Max's black, bright eyes.

"I'm worried that you got oil on your hair." Her gaze made Max's ears turn hot. Even so, he tried his best to feign indifference while speaking. After that, he looked down, revealing his red ear lobes.

Such a look coupled with his handsome face made him look a little cute.

Charity looked down with mixed emotions.

Her condition should be a little better. However, when faced with Max's flirtatious act, she did not have a distinctive sensation that a couple should have.

Would she be able to accept Max or other men after her condition turned better?

A hint of uncertainty and confusion flashed across Charity's eyes.

"I need to leave now. I have a meeting at The Lodge tonight." Max rubbed his fingers and rose to his feet.

"If you're busy, you don't need to come." After Charity heard it, she stood up to see him off.

"It depends on your progress." Max mocked, "I have something else for you."

This time, he took out a memory card and placed it on the dining table before saying, "You don't have to see me off. I'm leaving now."

Charity's gaze froze a little, "what is this?"

"Take a look at it and you'll know." Max waved his hand. He closed the door and left.

Charity instantly took her laptop and inserted the memory card into it. After she found some content in the card, she clicked it open and saw a video taken in a hotel. A server was wiping the toilet bowl and floor using a towel. Even the blanket, bed sheet, and duvet cover were not changed.

Janee Hotel's logo was clearly etched on the towel and duvet cover.

Max had dug up dirt on the Patterson family's hotel for her.

If that piece of news related to the five-star hotel was exposed, it would definitely impact Janee Hotel's reputation and business within a short period of time.

Charity called Max. "How did you get your hands on this?"

"I have my ways. You don't have to know, what matters is that it's useful to you." Max said with a grin, "With your personality, I know you won't allow Toby to keep causing you trouble. You'll probably counterattack soon."

"Thankyou," Charity said with a low voice. Although it was not the right time to adopt a drastic measure to deal with the Patterson family yet, she still felt the need to teach Toby and Monte a lesson.

"Not at all."

Max hung up the call.

The next morning, after Charity finished her breakfast, she drove out of the neighborhood. At that time, the security officer at the entrance suddenly stopped her. "Miss Robbins, a courier sent you a parcel."

Charity was momentarily dazed. She remembered that she had not bought anything online recently. Could it be a friend who sent her something?

"Please pass it to me."

The security officer took a parcel from the booth and handed it to her.

Charity took out the item from the parcel, which turned out to be a blue memory card.

After parking her car at the roadside, she inserted the memory card into her laptop again. It was also a video of Janee Hotel's scandal. However, it showed a girl being violently dragged into a room while she was walking along the corridor...

The timestamp of the video was 10th March, 8:00 p.m.