# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2791

Chapter 2791

Charity pressed her lips together. She sometimes felt that Chester was abnormal.

"Treat other people better?"

Charity suddenly said, "You're underestimating those women and think that they're out here to be prostitutes. You look down on them, but everyone has their reasons. You have a prominent status and don't need to worry about food and necessities. You can have everything you want, so you don't understand the feelings of people with lower social status. They just want to have better lives."

"You're actually defending them." Chester found it unbelievable.

Charity sighed. "Some people are rich, while it's hard for some people even to study. Some people can switch villas daily, but some people with families of four or five have to squeeze in a 500 or 600 square feet house obtained through a loan. They have to raise their children and earn a living simultaneously. Who doesn't want to love themselves? These women simply want to take a shortcut using their bodies." Chester agreed with the front part, but the latter...

He lit a cigarette and was unconvinced. "Why did the heavens give humans hands and legs? According to what you said, women who want to take a shortcut can just set up a sex club."

"Will you men like them if they don't have hands or legs?" There was mockery in charity's expression. "Wives can't even satisfy their husbands because there are all sorts of women out there. Besides, if it weren't for the demand by men, would these women have thought of this way to earn money? It takes two to tango. You

men aren't clean yourselves, yet you expect others to be clean. Chester, I hate this part of you the most."

Chester's heart twitched in pain. He took a long drag on the cigarette. "But some women already have all the necessities. They won't lack anything for the rest of their lives, yet they're still dissatisfied. How will you explain that?"

"Are you talking about Cindy?"

Charity raised her eyebrows. "Who's to blame for releasing the greedy beast in her?"

Chester felt a lump in his throat.

"Imagine that you're feeding her meat every day. She would get bored of it sooner or later and start asking for seafood. You kept feeding her seafood as well, then she got bored of it too..." charity suddenly smiled, "ultimately, you're just petty."

"I'm petty?" Chester widened his eyes as if he had heard a joke. "How much money did I give her for that little blood of hers?"

Charity said, "In the market, blood isn't expensive. What's expensive is how much you need her blood. In other words, her blood is worth as much as how much your mom is worth in your heart. When you no longer need her blood, she's no longer of value. Therefore, you shouldn't be too petty. Be more open-minded."

Chester turned his head upon hearing that. He stared at the woman beside him. she was shorter than him by a head.

The lights above them shone on half her face. She was calm and indifferent like water.

His heart started thumping.

This woman had always seen through everything.

"No one has ever told me to be more open-minded," Chester said in a low voice.

"I think you're not open-minded enough. You want too many things and are too greedy," charity said. "It's like when you forced me to be with you. You were the one who forced me, but you blamed me for being like a dead fish on the bed. On the other hand, when I became passionate in bed, you would feel that I was too sl\*tty. You wanted everything, yet you were never considerate of others. That was what repulsed me the most."

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Chester had not smoked his cigarette for a long time.

He only snapped back to his senses when the ashes fell on his suit pants. "I'm sorry."

"There's nothing to apologize for. I'm going back to the private room, stop following me. I mean it."

Charity stared at Chester and said seriously, "You promised not to bother me anymore."

Chester held his breath. There was bitterness in his dark eyes, "charity, I'm happy you talked to me for so long. No one ever told me about these things."

"That's because everyone is scared of you, including your parents."

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Chapter 2792

"Maybe..." Deep down, Chester sighed lightly. "By the way, were you the one who hired the two research team members in the private room tonight?"

Charity subconsciously had her guard up as a sign of alertness.

"Don't be on your guard against me. I don't have the intention to hurt you." Chester said softly, "If I were you, I won't allow them to show up in the office for the time being."

Charity looked deep in thought.

Chester straightened his body and got the ashes off his pants. "Toby won't let the matter rest. Of course, I can help you if you ask me to."

"No need." Charity declined. "Thankyou for reminding me."

With that, she turned around and walked away.

As Chester watched her figure disappear from sight at the end of the corridor, he felt as though a hand was clenching his heart.

He placed the cigarette between his lips again. After smoking, he returned to his own private room.

"Young Master Jewell, you left for quite a long time. We thought you weren't planning to come back," President Evans said jokingly.

"I went to the restroom."

When Chester returned to his seat in the private room, the beautiful woman who kept him company there just now came over, she said in a coquettish manner, "Young Master Jewell, do you still want to drink?"

"Just pour it." Chester turned around and looked at her. "What's your name? How old are you?"

Earlier, he had asked another pure lady this question as well. The woman suddenly became a little uneasy. "I'm Laura Eyre. I'm... 19."

"You're so young."

"I'm an adult," Laura said desperately.

"I know." Chester relaxed his body and leaned against the couch. "You should be in school at this age. Why are you out here?"

Laura tightened her fingers. "I'm too poor to go to school. My hometown is rather remote. I have two younger brothers, so my parents can't afford to support me. Plus, I don't have any talent..."

Chester laughed as he recalled what charity said.

He had been looking down on people like her. However, as charity said, everyone had their own struggles.

"So do you think... it's better this way or is studying better?" Chester asked, swirling wine in his glass.

Dazed, Laura looked at half his handsome face that could leave her breathless. He looked so good that she could not help but throw herself at him. However, she

had self-awareness, "studying... is better. People like me have to live depending on other people's moods. This is just a job... that I can do when I'm young."

"Considering your beauty, why are you afraid that you can't get a long-term sponsor?"

"Previously, I worked in the clubhouse where I met a beautiful woman. Later, she got together with a wealthy businessman, but he got fed up with her after one year." Laura said, "Take the women in this private room, who's not beautiful? Beauty is a plus, but there's nothing special about it when it's common."

After she finished speaking, she was suddenly frightened.

The people in the private room just now said that Chester was moody. She wondered if she had offended him. "I'm sorry, Young Master Jewell. I shouldn't have said these things to you."

"You're right. I'm not open-minded enough."