Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2819

Chapter 2819

"Were you the one who told your mom that... I love pumpkin soup?"

Chester spoke again, his eyes filled with tenderness. "You still remember it, huh?"

"I've always remembered some things. You're the one who doesn't remember." Charity did not know why she said that.

"Well..." Chester said with a low voice, "It was my fault-"

"Enough." Annoyed, Charity interrupted him, "Chester, I hate you, but I never wished for you to end up like this. All I hoped was that we'd live our own lives like two parallel lines. You shouldn't have saved me..."

"If I hadn't saved you... you'd be dead." Although Chester could not get up, his eyes were fixed on her. "I've lost you before... Charity's death... I don't wish to experience it again."

He knew full well that charity was wronged and that Sarah caused the misunderstanding between charity and him.

He regretted his actions, but there was nothing he could do because he believed charity was dead.

"When I came looking for you on the highway... I've thought it over. If... I failed to save you, I might be alive, but... I'd be in a living hell where no one... could save me from the darkness."

Chester let out a mocking laugh. To him, Charity was his redemption. "You don't need to feel... guilty because... if I hadn't sent you the video, Huxley wouldn't have targeted you. I wasn't... attentive enough. I should've... arranged for more people to protect you carefully. I overlooked... the druggy of a madman."

"Regarding Huxley's matter, I was the one-"

"It was... inconsiderate of me." Slightly out of breath, Chester interrupted her, "I've always been...

opinionated. Since I meant to help you, I shouldn't have done you a disservice and hurt you."

Charity was speechless.

Even though Chester was the one who sent Huxley's video to Charity, charity willingly used it.

As a woman, watching that video made her furious, and she wanted to help the poor couple whose daughter was tortured to death.

Chester said in a low voice, "The first time... you died in the sea. If you die the second time by jumping off the bridge and into the river, you'll definitely be scared."

Charity was momentarily stunned.

At that moment, her strong and cold heart felt like it was shot.

She began to laugh in a rather sarcastic manner. "Chester, since when did you become so merciful and kind? You're not a saint. You're a monster. Monsters should act like monsters, okay?"

"I'm a monster." Chester said self-righteously, "That was why... when I saved you, I didn't care about other people's lives."

He did not care about other people's lives except for Charity's.

Charity widened her eyes a little. Looking at the young man on the bed, she was suddenly at a loss for words.

Only after some time did she say with difficulty, "What about your leg and face? Don't you care about your looks?"

"Oh, it's just my leg and face, what's... so great about them?" With that, Chester snorted. "It's fine if I'm ugly or I can't walk. All that matters is that you don't look down on me."

"How do you know I won't look down on you?" Charity asked.

"You won't." Chester looked into her eyes. "I think I understand you very well."

A hint of confusion flashed across charity's eyes. "Have you ever thought about other people? I can't possibly be with you only because you saved me. Moreover, humans are selfish. I've never been interested in you. Now that you're crippled and ugly, I might just find you a burden. Not only me but your parents and the women you'll meet in the future might think so too."

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Chapter 2820

"All I know is that if Huxley took revenge against you just because of the video I sent you, I would never be able to forgive myself."

Chester pursed his lips imperceptibly.

Charity was stunned for a moment. After she came to her senses, she asked, "According to Cathy, you were the one who informed her that Huxley might take revenge against me. what was that all about?"

"Oh. Toby came to my house to look for me. He hinted that he incited Huxley to deal with you. He even tried to pull me into it, but I gave him... a punch."

At that, Chester's Adam's apple bobbed. "After all this talking, I'm thirsty. Can you feed me some water?"

Charity found a glass on the bed cabinet. The glass was half filled with water, but it was already cold, she found a water dispenser and got some warm water. Then, she used a spoon to feed him water on his dry lips.

Chester sipped on the water.

Since Chester did not stop charity, she felt the need to continue feeding him.

Only after feeding him more than half the glass of water, she could not help but ask, "Are you that thirsty?"

Chester lifted his beautiful eyelids and acknowledged with his magnetic voice. "The water you're feeding me tastes good."

Charity was speechless. "Can't you behave yourself considering your current state?"

"How else should I behave?" Chester grinned. "I can't move... from head to toe. I can only move... my mouth. What's more, I have the privilege of having you feed me water. What if... this is the only chance in my life? I need to drink more."

Charity fell quiet for a moment before she responded, "There's still a long way to go in your life. You're young too. I've asked my friends overseas, with the advancement in technology, if you take care of your leg, you might be able to walk one day, especially with all the friends you have in the medical field."

"I know. If worse comes to worst... I don't mind getting a prosthetic leg. Many prosthetic limbs come with chips, and they function well," Chester said nonchalantly.

"I'm sure your own leg is better. After all, the doctor has put a lot of effort into avoiding cutting it off."

"Let's see." Chester continued to look as if he did not care about his leg.

At the sight of her behavior, charity instantly felt helpless. "Chester, I'm serious."

"Charity, that is my business." Chester suddenly said, "Do you think... you'll feel much better if my body works normally?"

Charity opened her mouth, suddenly feeling at a loss for words.

That was true.

Over the past two days, she had been dwelling on it a lot, and she had no idea how to face Chester.

The ward was quiet for one solid minute before Charity pulled herself together.

"Chester, listen up. You saved my bodyguards' and my lives this time, so we're even. From now onward, we don't owe each other anything. I won't hate you, and I will let go of the fact you sent me to jail and killed my parents. I've gotten over those matters completely. I sincerely hope that you'll live well. But due to what happened in our past, we're fated not to be friends or lovers anymore. I'm very sorry."

With that, Charity put the glass of water on the table. "I'll bear all your medical expenses, as well as the ones incurred later. I'll also try my best to cooperate if this issue involves a court case."

"What if I go to jail for killing a person in a car accident?" Chester could not help but ask with a hoarse voice.

"You won't go to jail, with Shaun's competence, he can't possibly leave you to go to jail."

"Yeah. Indeed, Shaun will help me, so you don't need to answer this question. You won't feel torn either," Chester said in a self-deprecating manner.

"I'm sorry."

Charity looked down. "I'll stop bothering you now. Have a good rest."