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Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2827

Chapter 2827

When Charity was discharged in the evening, Larissa and Freya helped her with her luggage.

Charity had fruits in her hands too.

When the elevator door opened and they were about to enter, they saw a nurse inside with a patient's bed. The person on the bed looked familiar. The patient's face had a yellow complexion, pale lips, and thin cheeks. 1

Only upon closer look did they realize that the patient was Chester.

Ken and Madam Jewell were standing at the entrance of the elevator.

When Madam Jewell saw her, she got upset. "How dare you still show up in front of my son? Look at you, about to get discharged comfortably, yet my son still has to stay in the hospital for god knows how long. Get lost, b*tch. I want to hit you every time I see you."

"Mom..." Chester said softly, "Don't put her in a difficult spot."

"I think you must've been bewitched by that woman." Madam Jewell almost spat a mouthful of blood. "For her, is it worth it? Has she come to visit you when the pain kept you awake at night? Even a dog will be more grateful to its savior than her."

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"Do you guys want to come in?" Ken was afraid they would continue quarreling, so he quickly said, "You guys should take the next elevator. We can't fit any more people in here."

"Okay."

Charity took a step back.

Her gaze landed on Chester.

He was lying down, so he could not see her.

Freya only broke the silence after the doors closed. "The elevator on that side is almost here. Getting on that elevator is the same."

"Yeah." Charity nodded and entered the elevator on the opposite side.

Suddenly, Larisa said, "I've only interacted with Mr. Jewell's bodyguards whenever I sent soup over. I never went inside, when I saw the injury on his leg just now, I didn't expect it to look so scary."

Freya gulped. "It's quite scary. To think his leg is injured to that extent, yet they haven't amputated it. He has got stitches for the wounds on his face too. If it weren't for his mom arguing with you, I wouldn't have recognized that he was Chester. He looked really handsome before."

Charity kept silent.

She never spoke a word, even after getting into the car.

Larissa and Freya did not talk about Chester anymore.

Freya left the villa after staying for about half an hour.

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In the evening, Max came over, but Mrs. Langston was not with him. He came alone and even brought some food. "Aunt Larissa, where's Eliza? I brought roast duck for her. It's from the restaurant she liked. You, too, should try it later. It's very delicious."

"Okay. Thank you." Larissa nodded. "Lizzie is upstairs. She started working when we came back. Sigh, she doesn't talk to US about what's troubling her, and I don't even know what's on her mind."

"Is something off about her?" Max asked out of concern.

"We met Chester, who was going for checkups when we were leaving the hospital, she seemed too calm after that. Not only was she too calm, but she also didn't talk much." Larissa sighed.

Max frowned. After a while, he muttered, "Maybe she hasn't thought of how she would face Chester."

"Maybe. You may not know, but when I saw Chester's leg, it was shocking. I really didn't know how grave it was until I saw it with my own eyes. How painful must it be? It would've been better if Chester scolded Lizzie like his mom. Then, Lizzie would've felt better. However, he didn't mind it at all and even stopped his mom from scolding Lizzie. He wouldn't have acted like that if he didn't truly love Lizzie," Larissa murmured.

Max felt a lump in his throat. Suddenly, he did not know what to say.

Larissa asked, "oh, I heard from the news and my neighbors that Chester is a bad, despicable person and a wealthy family's son who likes to play around with women. I'm confused. Have you interacted with him previously, Max? How's his personality?" 1