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Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2807

Chapter 2807

The surroundings were chaotic.

Some were screaming.

Some were helping to save others.

Some were going all out to grab hold of the Audi so that it would not fall into the river.

Charity faintly remembered that she was the first to be saved.

Later, her memory of everything else was hazy.

She vaguely heard some voices in her mind.

"Isn't she the A-list celebrity, Eliza?"

"Probably."

"It looks like the Land Rover was trying to hunt her down to kill her."

"Hurry up, the one in the sports car seems to be badly injured." 1

"The psycho in the Land Rover came out again." « »

After that, everything could not be heard.

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"Beep, beep..."

Charity gradually woke up amid the sound of the defibrillator.

She opened her eyes, only to find herself lying in the VIP ward.

"Charity, you're awake." Max's handsome face appeared in front of her with a concerned look.

"Charity, are you feeling okay?" Catherine hurried over.

"Charity, do you remember me? I'm Freya. You didn't lose your memory and forget about me, did you?" Freya's anxious voice rang beside charity's ear.

"...I didn't lose my memory..." charity bit her lip in agony. "I just feel like puking..."

"That's the side effect of a concussion." Max sighed heavily. "By the time you were sent to the hospital, you were bleeding heavily. I was scared out of my wits. Luckily, you're only suffering from a mild concussion and some minor injuries."

"Oh."

Charity blinked and tried to recall before she suddenly said, "By the way, why was I sent to the hospital? I remember that I wanted to go to the supermarket after work..."

Catherine, Max, and Freya quickly exchanged glances with one another. After some time, Catherine said obscurely, "Yes, when your car drove across the bridge, it was hit by Huxley's car.

Fortunately, some kind passersby saved both of you."

"Huxley?"

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Charity's head hurt a little. Only after some time was she able to recall who Huxley was. It was the psycho who was on drugs. "Has he been arrested?"

"Mm... He has been arrested." Catherine mumbled, "Take a good rest and have some porridge. You've just woken up, so don't think too much."

Charity happened to have a headache. She nodded wearily and uttered 'mm' softly.

Max promptly brought a bowl of porridge to her and fed her cautiously.

After taking five to six mouthfuls of porridge, charity lost her appetite. Coincidentally, she was not feeling well, so she soon fell asleep.

Upon noticing that charity was sound asleep, Freya dragged Catherine out. "why didn't you tell her the truth just now?"

"Now that she's not well, she's only going to overthink things if I tell her more. It won't help her brain to recover." Catherine sighed and said, "what's more, what will she think after she learns the truth? Actually, I hope that charity's life won't be the same as before. Given that she has taken revenge, she should start her life afresh. If she continues to be with that person, she'll only be living in her memory."

"But many people have recorded videos and posted them online. She'll come across them sooner or later," Freya said with mixed feelings.

"Just let her know."

All of a sudden, Max's voice sounded behind Catherine.

Catherine was stunned. "Aren't you afraid that ... "

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"I am, but... I don't want to win using this means." Below Max's handsome brows were a pair of starry eyes that conveyed uprightness and dejection. "If I were in his position, I would've done that too. However, I arrived there late. If Charity were to get together with me one day, I hope that she would do it willingly. Even if I lose, I want to lose fairly."