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Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2811

Chapter 2811

Charity stayed quiet for some time before she said, "Thank you.

"Thank you for living carefreely, and thank you for not making things difficult for me. Thank you for giving me sufficient space and not expecting anything from me."

"Stop saying thank you..."

Max flashed a bright smile. His eyes were filled with helplessness and dejection. "Are we friends?"

Charity opened her mouth with difficulty, "where's my phone?"

"Here."

Max handed her a black phone. "You've been on the trending searches for a day."

"I'd like to watch videos of the crime scene." charity expressed her ultimate intention.

"Go ahead. I'll peel an orange for you."

Max took a paring knife and moved aside to peel an orange.

Charity tapped open her phone and soon spotted eight trending searches related to her, namely: [Eliza Meets An Accident], [Chester Drives A Sports Car And Dashes Out], [Is Chester in Love With Eliza?], [Chester Is Under Emergency

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Treatment], [Chester Might Go to Jail After He Wakes Up], [Chester Drives in the Opposite Direction for Over 120 Miles to Save Eliza], [Is Chester's Act of Crashing Into Someone Considered Self-Defense?], and [Why Did Huxley Want to Kill Eliza?]

She did not really look at the number of searches. She found a video of the scene.

On the bridge, half of the Audi was hit out of the surface of the bridge. At the crucial moment, a black sports car headed straight toward the Land Rover and rammed into it. After the Land Rover turned over, the sports car's front end was all destroyed.

A passerby recorded the situation in the sports car. Seated in the car was Chester whose handsome face was covered with blood.

The passerby said something amid the chaos, "The owner of the sports car seems badly injured. Are any of you a doctor? Everyone, come and help bring him out."

"Oh goodness. The person in the Land Rover is coming out with a knife. Let's run away."

After that, a shriek was heard on the spot.

The scene in the video showed that Chester's head was bleeding as he gripped the steering wheel. Once again, Chester crashed into Huxley until the latter fell into the river. The sports car was then stuck on the bridge.

The video ended abruptly.

Charity found another video.

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It was a video of Chester being brought out of the car when the ambulance arrived.

The arrogant man's face had been pixelated. Even so, his swollen head was visible. Even his white T-shirt was covered with blood, and his legs were full of injuries. He was in a sorry state.

This was probably Chester's sorriest state ever.

Charity breathed in rapidly.

She promptly put down her phone.

Somehow, she did not quite dare to look at that scene.

Based on her understanding of Chester, that was not how he should have behaved.

That man was selfish and despicable. He would only criticize women for being b*tchy in a condescending manner and believed that they deserved whatever bad things that happened to them.

He was like a cruel bourgeoisie who knew nothing but to oppress and take advantage of other people.

He always flirted around and was surrounded by beautiful women. He changed girlfriends like how he changed his clothes.

Why did he stop behaving that way?

She could have remained indifferent and merciless.

"Have an orange." Max handed her a clean orange, "vitamin c helps speed up your recovery."

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"Mm."

After Charity took the orange, she put down her phone.

After she was done with the IV infusion, Max wheeled her to undergo a CT scan.

As soon as Charity was done with the CT scan, an elegant woman walked up to her. The woman and Chester looked alike. One could tell that the woman was beautiful when she was young.

Following behind the woman was Cindy.

"Eliza, did you bewitch my son? You made him behave like a psycho." Madam Jewell gave charity a death stare. "Why aren't you the one who's dead?"

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