

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

Chapter 2901

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Charity's lips twitched. She'd love to say that Chester didn't mind her, but a good doctor could indeed save many desperate patients.

"If you want me to go, I'll go." Chester stared at her without blinking, her shadow reflected in his pupils.

Charity: "..."

For some reason, Charity felt a little difficult to breathe.

Might be it's too stuffy in the car.

Charity opened the car window and glared at him, "I didn't want you to go, it was Dean Edwards who asked me to persuade you to go."

Chester said "oh" and didn't say anything.

The car drove all the way to the door of the villa, and Charity couldn't hold back and said, "I think you can go to the hospital to work. You are still so young. It's a waste to learn medical skills and not save people."

"So... You want me to go?" Chester just opened the car door, and when he heard her words, he turned around again with burning eyes.

Charity became irritated, "Why do you have to want me to go, is it possible that I will let you go, so you will go?"

"Well." Chester nodded, "If you let me go, I will go."

"Then I let you eat s-h-i-t, are you going to eat?" Charity couldn't help asking sarcastically.

Chester did not hesitate, "Okay, I'll eat it."

Charity sneered, "Then go eat, don't think I'm satisfied if there is no s-h-i-t on your mouth."

Chester walked out of the car without saying a word.

Charity saw his stern smile on his face, and finally got scared, "Stop, I'm joking."

"I'm joking too." Chester's eyes showed a teasing smile, "How could I eat s-h-i-t?"

Charity, who suddenly felt that she was thinking too much, became angry, but before she had time to lose her temper, Chester said again: "But the previous sentence is true, if you ask me to become a doctor, I will go, and I will say anything in this world. If you don't listen, I will listen to you."

The air suddenly accelerated.

Charity suddenly felt her heart beat faster, "Then I want you to go, okay, a sc*mbag like you who has done many immoral things before, I think you should do something good and use your medical skills to atone for your sins."

Chester raised his eyebrows, "Charity, I only admit that I have been a scmbag to you before, but I have never been a scmbag to other women. They approach me only for money and money. They want me to atone for hurting you."

"Your legs have paid for everything." Charity frowned, not wanting to bring up the past.

"That won't work, your life is priceless, but if you want me to go, I'll go." Chester said, holding his cane and slowly walked towards his villa.

After Charity watched Chester enter, she drove the car into the yard.

Mrs. Robbins was still in the hospital, and she still had a lot of things to do.

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After Chester entered the house, he called Dean Edwards.

Chester: "Did you ask Eliza to persuade me to go back to the hospital?"

Dean Edwards: "Yeah."

Dean Edwards was about to persuade, but before he could say anything, Chester suddenly said, "Then prepare my office and after Mrs. Robbins's surgery, I'll go back to the hospital."

"Really." Dean Edwards was a little dumbfounded and couldn't believe it, "Why are you suddenly willing?"

Chester: "Charity wants me to come, so I will listen to her and of course come. It's gone."

Somehow, Dean Edwards seemed to hear a feeling similar to sprinkling dog food and showing affection from his low voice.

No, this was still the young master Jewell who once lived in the midst of thousands of flowers, with no leaves attached to his body.