

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel [By Shallow South] Chapter 2953

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Charity never knew that the three of them could sleep so peacefully.

Sometimes, when she slept with Levi, she would always be woken up by him several times at night, and she would worry about him kicking the quilt, so she would not sleep well all night.

Now that there was Chester there, she subconsciously felt more at ease, and she didn't have to take care of everything herself.

The next day.

A kiss woke Charity up.

"Honey, it's time to get up. You are a bridesmaid today, so you have to get up early." Chester kissed her for his own welfare, and woke her up.

Charity opened her eyes in a daze, very sleepy and didn't want to move.

"Do you want to stay in bed?" Chester laughed when he saw her look so lazy. "Then I'll change your clothes."

When he limped on one leg and took out the bridesmaid dress from the closet, Charity had already woken up and said, "What are you doing!?" you can just lie down on your own; I can carry it by myself."

"I'm fine." Chester put the bridesmaid's dress firmly into her arms.

Charity hurriedly got up, brushed her teeth, washed her face, and then went to the dressing room to change into a dress, but the zipper of the dress couldn't be closed no matter what.

After doing it for a long time, she almost wanted to cry but had no tears.

"Do you need my assistance because the dress can't be pulled up?" The door of the dressing room was suddenly pushed open, and Chester came in from outside with his prosthetics already on.

Charity's back, like white snow, was exposed.

The long black hair hung down the back, creating a stark contrast with the snow-white skin.

Not that Chester had never seen her body before. He had seen her body before when she was forced to be with him, but he didn't know that she was Charity and didn't care about her at that time. Now that he's seeing the woman he loves in this way, he's about to lose it.

In order to avoid revealing his clues, Chester hurriedly looked away, not daring to take a second look.

Charity originally wanted to reprimand him for barging in without knocking, but seeing that he dodged more than herself, she didn't know what to say.

It happened that the dress really couldn't be pulled on, and the whole room could only ask him for help.

Charity: "Pull it for me."

"Yeah." Chester walked up behind her, looked at her snow-white from a close distance, and then looked down, feeling that he couldn't stop.

Chester hurriedly helped her get the zipper car up, and he turned around in a hurry and went to the bathroom.

Charity: "..."

She originally wanted to prevent him from rushing over to kiss her.

As a result, he hid faster than the rabbit.

This Chester was very different from the one she knew. Even when she was in her early twenties and they first started dating, he could take advantage of her when he hugged her.

Could it be that something was wrong with her body?

Or was she completely unattractive?

About 10 minutes later, Charity was about to go out when she saw Chester coming out of the bathroom, his handsome face flushed slightly.

"Just now...why did you dodge suddenly?" Charity looked at him questioningly.

Chester could tell by looking at the woman in the pink bridesmaid dress in front of him that Catherine and Freya had given a lot of thought to the dress. The dress was a tube

top all the way around, showing off the large and delicate collarbones. Charity had also been in the entertainment business for a long time, and the way she carried herself made her look like she just stepped out of a pictorial.

“Charity, you look so pretty today. Would you like a shawl?” Chester put his arms around her thin waist and said, “When you act like this, you make me feel unsafe.”