

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel [By Shallow South] Chapter 2957

Chapter 2957

In the shade of the banana tree.

Charity walked away from the leaves. She had a half-smile on the corner of her mouth, "I can't tell you how popular you are with that girl. The girl is now very bold and active. ."

"You're still old, so I've become an old clapper," Chester said, looking at her pretty face.

"The older a man gets, the better he tastes." Charity explained.

"Really. Do you also think I'm smelly?" Chester grabbed her hand and pulled her towards him.

Charity lowered her head and sniffed him deliberately. She became disgusted after a while. "It has the smell of old bacon."

"Even if it smells like old bacon, you are not allowed to escape," Chester said.

Chester leaned over and kissed Charity's lips after he finished speaking.

Charity had not worn lipstick since leaving the entertainment industry, and she had no idea what brand she was wearing today, which was soft and fragrant.

"Leave, go kiss that pretty girl." Charity purposefully pushed him.

Chester's lips were a good distance away from hers, and he couldn't help but grumble: "You've wronged me too much, you didn't see it, when she saw my legs, she ran away in terror, if she knew I couldn't do it, she'd run faster. To be honest, Charity, you are the only person in the world who cannot dislike me."

Charity still wanted to say something bitter about him, but she noticed that after Chester finished speaking, he seemed a little sad.

Chester was once a popular choice among many women. When Charity and Chester went to see a movie together when they first started dating. When she turned around to buy a ticket, she could always see someone accosting him.

"Then tell me...would you be moved if someone didn't dislike your legs or you?" Charity asked, looking him in the eyes.

Chester laughed, "If that person doesn't dislike me in any way, so what is she trying to accomplish with me? Does she want to take my money?"

"...don't say that, your medical skills are also very good, and you look pretty good." Charity said.

"Charity, I'm not a kind person to begin with. In this life, I'm afraid I will only be kind to you in the future, so why do you say that others love me, even if they really want me, I don't like it, I will always have you in my heart." Chester said sternly.

For Charity, he would give up his life, his legs, and even his third leg.

No one could deny Chester's feelings for Charity.

Charity was taken aback and remained silent for a long time.

Chester rested his hands on the sand, gazing up at the sea and the setting sun.

The two were sitting in the shade of a tree, and the sun was not shining.

It was the couple's first trip abroad, as well as their first time on the beach.

"Do you really envy the wedding right now, Charity?" Chester inquired abruptly.

"I'm not jealous; everyone's happy lifestyle is unique. Even if I hold a wedding, so what? Your real parents won't see our happiness, so that's fine." Charity said after a brief silence.

Chester's eyes drooped: "Sorry..."

"Forget it; the past is gone." Charity said, looking into the distance, "Chester, I understand your sadness, but I am not the same person I used to be. When I was sixteen, I met you for the first time. My body was covered in scars after I died. Healing could take a lifetime. We will be like this in this life. It is not necessary to have a lively and vigorous wedding; as long as we are peaceful, it is sufficient to simply be with you lightly and stay together."

Chester: "...Okay."

Her words of "staying together" prompted Chester to recall numerous thoughts in his mind.

What was there to be unhappy about in this life when two people could have a child and stay together?

"Charity," Chester said.

“Huh?” said Charity.

“Actually, you already knew Levi was my child, didn’t you? He’s becoming more like me...” Chester inquired, his voice trembling. Clearing his mind, he looked at her, and seeing her calm eyes, he suddenly understood.

“Yes, I was aware of it. Will you let me have the child of another man?” Charity rolled her eyes at him, stood up, walked to the beach, picked up a shell, and threw it into the sea.

Chester smiled as he looked at her sun-lengthened silhouette.

Yes, Charity recognised him as the father of his child. But it was born with determination.

Chester should have realised it by now that s She had feelings for him. It’s just that love was difficult to express.