Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2706

Chapter 2706

"I'll go with you. There has to be a lawyer present during a transfer of company ownership." Shaun followed after Catherine worriedly.

Although his wife was clever, there were too many loopholes in the law. He was afraid she would be at a disadvantage.

"I really don't need you to follow me. I'm transferring it to someone I know..."

"It's easier to be deceived by an acquaintance." Shaun insisted.

Catherine turned her head and rolled her eyes at him speechlessly. "You can go do your own stuff."

Shaun was sharp and realized something was off. He suddenly became bitter. " You're not transferring it to someone I can't meet, right? For example, a handsome younger man."

Catherine's face darkened. "Are you silly?"

"I heard you guys were having fun in the clubhouse with a young master from

Newcastle." Jealousy filled Shaun's gaze. "You had a great time and never thought about how lonely I was at home."

"That's because I met a few of Eliza's friends. It's difficult to refuse them."

Catherine raised her hand and patted his handsome face. "Don't be blindly jealous. Get lost."

"I'm not getting lost." Shaun rubbed his head in the crook of her neck. He asked with a hoarse voice, "Are you really not letting me accompany you?"

"No. It's a trustable friend of mine."

Catherine was certain.

Shaun did not ask further. Women would get annoyed when men asked too many questions. "You'll be free to accompany me at night, right?"

"Mm."

Jewell Corporation.

At 11:00 a.m., Chester ended a meeting. After returning to the office, Attorney Larsen was inside. He had been waiting for some time.

"These are the accounts that kept smearing Jewell Corporation's reputation. There are 23 of them. According to your request, a demand letter has been sent to all of them." Attorney Larsen reported a few cases of dispute to Chester.

"Mm." Chester took the information and browsed through it. "Are you confident in winning?"

"I might need to go to a few local hospitals to understand the situation," Attorney Larsen said.

"You can go. I'll inform my subordinates to cooperate with you as soon as possible," Chester said. "Besides, compensate the few victims from before as soon as possible. This issue must be settled as quickly as possible even if you have to spend more money."

"Don't worry. I accept my huge salary every year for a reason."

Attorney Larsen laughed. He suddenly said, "By the way, I just came back from the city hall. I saw Catherine and Eliza..."

Chester's brows moved. His deep-set gaze beckoned Attorney Larsen to continue talking.

"I asked around. It seemed like they were going through procedures to transfer Neeson Corporation," Attorney Larsen said.

"Transfer Neeson Corporation?" Astonishment appeared on Chester's handsome face. "Wasn't Neeson Corporation acquired by Catherine? Is she transferring it to Eliza?"

He remembered that he had someone to get information on Neeson Corporation after Sarah was punished.

He was willing to acquire Neeson Corporation because he thought it was the only thing the Neeson family left behind.

However, after discovering that Catherine had bought it, he gave up.

Attorney Larsen nodded. "Actually, Neeson Corporation was in a slump ever since it fell into Thomas' hands. Many senior managers gradually left. Neeson Corporation went through two more owners, but they managed it poorly. Even after Catherine acquired it, it was still in the red. It's meaningless for Eliza to take over Neeson Corporation. It's no longer the same company as it was in the past."

"That's not for certain. If Eliza is Reborn, she might have a way to revive Neeson Corporation."

Chester frowned while being deep in thought.

He just did not understand why Eliza would want Neeson Corporation.

Could it be because of charity again?

Was their relationship that good?

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2707

Chapter 2707

After Attorney Larsen left, Chester quickly called Shaun. "Did Catherine sell Neeson Corporation to Eliza?"

"Huh?" Shaun was astonished. "So she's selling it to Eliza."

"Catherine didn't tell you about such an important matter?" Chester said bluntly, " Shaun, your status in the family is unacceptable."

"Nowyou know that I'm the lowest hierarchy." Shaun sighed.

"Why did she sell it to Eliza?" Chester was curious.

"Maybe because Eliza and charity were best friends. Cathy is usually busy. She has a few companies in her hands and can't manage them all. Selling it is a good option." Shaun made a guess. However, he felt depressed. Why did Catherine not tell him the truth in the morning? He would not say anything if he knew she was selling it to Eliza.

Chester was deep in thought.

As he was thinking, someone knocked on his office door.

"Let's talk next time." Chester put down the phone and raised his head. Cindy entered in a white dress while carrying a food container.

"Chester, this is the chicken soup your mom specially told me to bring you." Cindy fiddled with the hair by her ears and said gently, "Your mom said you've been too tired lately and have gotten a lot thinner. You should replenish your nutrients."

As she spoke, she opened the food container.

The fragrance of the soup wafted out.

"Since you've delivered the soup, you can go out," Chester said indifferently.

Cindy bit her lip.

"Chester, I... I can't get any film or advertisement offers lately. Even the songs I sang have been taken down from all major platforms. I haven't had income for three months."

Chester watched Cindy, who was in front of him. For some reason, Eliza's face flashed across his head.

Cindy and Eliza were both Felix Media's artists. One of them was Jewell Corporation's shareholder. Even before then, Eliza did a great job in filming in the past. She was brave and sharp.

As for Cindy...

Aside from thinking of various ways to reap benefits from him, she did not know how to work hard.

When Chester recalled that he had almost married Cindy, he felt waves of disgust in his heart.

"I'll have someone transfer one million dollars to you. It's for your expenses for two months," Chester said indifferently.

"Isn't that... a little too less?" Cindy was slightly disappointed. "Actually, I'm planning to invest and open a cinema with my friends. We've even thought of a name. I want to have a career of my own. I can't keep relying on you."

"How much money do you want?" Chester lit a cigarette and asked coldly.

Cindy studied his expression. She could not grasp his thoughts. However, she really had not been earning anything. "Over three million dollars. The location we have our eyes on is more expensive. Its area is bigger too."

"How should these three million dollars be counted? By how many times you'll donate blood to my mom?" Chester took a drag on the cigarette. "We're not even in a relationship. You can't ask me to give you money without any reason, right? Three million dollars... Some people can't even earn that much in their entire lives."

Cindy was stunned. She did not expect Chester to be so particular about money. When she donated blood to Madam Jewell in the past, Chester would agree to whatever conditions she gave.

Three million dollars was just like 30 dollars to him.

"Chester, why do we have to talk about money between US? I was so worried when you were in jail. I took care of your mom like my own too. If she needs blood in the future, I'll be there whenever I'm called," Cindy spoke softly.

She was hoping Chester would be a little soft-hearted as he had suffered at the hands of Eliza. Besides, she had not left his side for these few months.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2708

Chapter 2708

"Since we don't have to be so clear on money..." Chester flicked off some ashes on the ashtray and faked a smile. "That's all the more reason you shouldn't ask me for money. Look, I treat you as a friend. Seeing that we're friends, you donating blood to my mom who's sick is no big deal, right?"

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Cindy suddenly had no words.

She only found her voice after some time. "Donating blood isn't a small matter.

Moreover, my blood type is rare. If an emergency occurs, it'll cost a life. The doctor also said it's safest to have a six- month gap between the first blood donation and the second." "So?"

Chester cocked his head slightly. "You want the safest way to donate blood. You also want me to treat you well and give you money. Cindy, are you a cow or a whale? Do you have four stomachs? You're so greedy."

"You misunderstood me. I just want to start my own business," Cindy said hastily.

"Why don't you ask me how much money I've spent on you?" Chester said, "It must've been at least hundreds of millions of dollars. I even donated a building to a school to support your comeback when your reputation sunk. I also found the best team to raise you to fame. You were the one who didn't have the luck. Moreover, you come from a small place. You're in the capital of Australia now. I bought you houses and villas. You also have a few luxury cars under your name.

Now you're telling me you want to start a business, yet you can't even take out three million dollars?"

Chester sneered. "Let's not talk about the hundreds of millions of dollars you earned in the entertainment industry. With just the money I gave you alone, you should have tens of millions of dollars in your hand. In the end, you can't even bear to take out three million dollars."

Cindy turned pale. "I... I've always been wasteful, and I spend a lot of money. Besides, it's not easy to sell those houses... and cars right away."

"Cindy, I despise your pretentiousness the most. Just be honest if you want money. Don't harbor bad intentions and expect yourself to gain a good reputation." Chester said mockingly, "You can just say that you won't donate blood to my mom if I don't give you the money. I'll definitely give it to you."

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Cindy bit her lip in humiliation.

She still had money, but she had lost her future. She just wanted to save more money, what if her investment failed?

"Leave. Go to my dad for money in the future. My mom is his wife. I've given you money for a few years now. I even almost sacrificed my marriage. It should be his turn now."

Chester said indifferently, "Besides, it's my mom who looked for you to donate blood to her. My mom has money too.

Don't just latch onto me for money." Cindy's face flushed red from those words. She felt utterly embarrassed.

She had always pretended to be kind and understanding in front of Hunter and his wife. If she asked them for money, what would they think of her? How would she get married to Chester in the future?

"Chester, I..."

"Get lost." Chester took the soup from the table and threw it on the floor.

The soup splattered everywhere.

Cindy's face paled. She stepped back continuously.

"If you want me to fancy you, become like Eliza and impress me first," Chester said coldly word by word.

Cindy was in disbelief.

Eliza had treated him that way, yet he was impressed with her.

Did Chester have a masochistic streak?

Within an hour after Cindy left, Ken entered and reported to Chester.

"President Jewell, Madam Jewell has transferred three million dollars to Cindy from her account."

Chester touched his forehead. "Cindy has truly become greedy because of our feedings."

Ken said speechlessly, "Will she want the Jewell family to pay for any investment she wants to do? Is it her blood gold?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2709

Chapter 2709

Chester sneered.

Who was not scared of death?

However, Cindy's actions were truly repulsive.

After working overtime into the night, Chester drove his car. Without knowing it, he arrived at Neeson Corporation.

The lights in the president's office were still on.

He stared at it for two seconds. Then, he opened the car door and got down.

It was his first time at Neeson Corporation.

When he entered, the security at the entrance blocked him. "It's past office hours. Do you have any business?"

"I'm the boyfriend of your new boss. She hasn't gotten off work yet, so I came to pick her up." Chester threw a pack of cigarettes over to him.

The cigarettes, worth a few hundred dollars, made the security, who was a heavy smoker, smile like a flower. "I see. Please, come on in.

The security studied Chester's looks as he spoke. Chester's suit looked expensive at a glance, and the watch on his wrist could not be bought without a few million dollars. Besides, celebrities on TV could not even compare to Chester's looks.

When the security thought of his new boss' looks, he thought only a man like Chester could match her.

Chester walked inside with long strides.

The blinds were turned up in the president's office, and the door was closed.

Chester knocked on the door.

"Who is it?" Charity's wary voice rang out from inside.

Did all the company's employees not get off work already?

"Me."

Chester pushed the door open, charity was sitting in the office chair with a pair of glasses on her cold face. The computer on the table was on, and there were two thick stacks of documents on both sides.

Chester was used to seeing her with the aura of a female celebrity. Upon seeing her wearing a blazer and looking like an elite office worker, he suddenly could not get used to it and had a strange feeling.

"Why are you here?" charity's gaze went cold.

"You're pretty diligent."

Chester ignored the iciness in her eyes and walked over. He glanced at the documents. "Those are Neeson Corporation's sales data over the past years, right? Do you understand them?"

He admitted that Eliza was outstanding. However, even if she was Reborn, she only knew about finance.

On the other hand, Neeson Corporation's main focus was sports equipment.

Managing a company differed from the stockmarket, foundations, and finance. Moreover, Neeson Corporation was already delisted.

"Do you need me to give you suggestions?"

Chester randomly took a document. It was the company's data from two years ago.

On the cover page, Charity had made remarks on the data's flaws and her opinions. Her writing was smooth, clean, and neat. Every sentence was sharp and clear.

Chester was taken aback. Firstly, he felt the writing was familiar. Secondly, he was astonished by her sharp business skills.

"You wrote this?"

Chester's gaze fell on Charity's right hand, which was holding a pen. Her hand had ink stains, probably because she had written a lot.

She frowned and snatched the document over. She said coldly, "President Jewell, this is Neeson Corporation's confidential information. You simply took it and looked at it without permission. I'll have no choice but to suspect that you want to steal our company's data and have an ulterior motive."

Chester chuckled. He bent down, and his lips approached her ears. "Neeson

Corporation is struggling hopelessly. Why would I care about a small rundown company like this?"

The man's breath blew on Charity's earlobe. It felt like he was deliberately using his breath to highlight his presence.

Charity warily moved away to the side. " Chester, go find other women if you're horny. Don't bother me."

"So what if I like to bother you?" Chester turned around and leaned his body against the office table lightly. "Other women aren't as interesting as you. They're dull. I've lost all interest in other women because of you. What should I do?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2710

Chapter 2710

Charity lowered her gaze and gave it some thought. Suddenly, she took out a small card from her pocket and inserted it into the pocket of Chester's suit jacket.

Chester followed her gaze and looked downward. He took out a... card with a women's bikini printed on it.

"Look at it properly. They offer all types of beautiful girls and services. The prices are low, and there are even promotions." Charity's tone was lazy. "You don't have to thank me."

Chester held the card between his fingers and looked at it seriously. He laughed out of anger. "Do you, a woman, bring this thing around on you?"

"Someone put it on my car," Charity said calmly. "I just don't want to litter the floor. I didn't think it would be useful."

"Do you think... I'll fancy these things?" Chester ripped the small card. He bent his waist and looked right at her. He squinted his eyes. "Can't you understand from my words that I just want you? other women aren't good enough."

"Stop." Charity's body leaned backward to stay away from that man. "I'm a woman you got bored of. I also sent you to jail. "

"That's why I think you're more fun. In the past, I just wanted to have sex with you. Now, I want to have sex with you and take you seriously."

Chester smiled. "Eliza, you're very clever. But I'm very smart too. If we get together, don't you think our offspring will definitely be very clever?"

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Charity was stunned.

She was utterly speechless as she watched Chester in front of her. "Are you sick somewhere? You don't like women who throw themselves at you. Instead, you want to have a baby with me after how I scolded and tortured you?"

"You found me out. I do have something wrong with me." Chester raised his eyebrows. "What do you think of my suggestion?"

"Nothing." Charity shook her head. "Just like what I said the last time, you just want to conquer me to make yourself satisfied because you've never suffered at the hands of a woman before. Once I fall in love with you, you'll hate me again. You treat all women the same way. Moreover, I truly don't like you at all. Why should I have a child with you? Am I crazy?"

"I'm rich," Chester said like it was a matter of course. "Many women want to get married to me."

"But I'm not short of money." Charity's gaze was unfazed. "Those women who don't have money aren't aiming for you but your money. A person who's materialistically and spiritually rich won't choose you."

Charity could not focus on work because of Chester's distraction.

She just stood up and packed her stuff. "There's nothing you have that can impress me. Besides, the things you forced me to do and your words are deeply engraved in my head. Also... your technique. There's no need for me to say anything more. I don't want to force myself to take medicine every time."

After speaking, she carried her backpack and took her phone from the table. "I'm getting off work now. Please leave too."

Charity taking medicine was the most humiliating thing that struck Chester's pride as a man.

His handsome face changed. He suddenly stretched his hand and grabbed her wrist. He pulled her to his front. "Do you take medicine only when you're with me?"

Charity did not understand him at first.

Chester asked again, "Is it your problem? Are you also like a dead fish when you're with other guys and require medicine too?"

During that period, he had thought about it a lot. Was his technique terrible?

He did not think so.

At least he still gave charity pleasure during his first time with her even though he was inexperienced.

He always had a fine physique too. There was no way things would turn out like that.