Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2749



Attorney Larsen kept quiet out of fear, but there were still some things he had to say. "President Jewell, once the 10 percent of shares are given to Eliza, her amount of shares will be almost even with your father's. With your father's abilities, he's definitely not Eliza's opponent. When the time comes, he might not even be able to maintain his position as the chairman. Once Eliza becomes the chairwoman..."

He did not finish his sentence.

Eliza was not like the stupid bunch of the Carlson family.

She had wide connections and capabilities.

Once she became the chairman, she would most likely remove Chester from his position.

Attorney Larsen did not know why Chester would be so stupid to present an advantage to Eliza.

"I know."

Chester's eyes were half-closed. "Even if there comes a day when she wants Jewell Corporation, I can give it to her."

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Chester was crazy. He had truly gone insane.

A day later, Attorney Larsen rushed to Neeson Corporation after handling the required procedures.

"Miss Robbins, this is 10 percent of Jewell Corporation's shares gifted to you by President Jewell. If you put down your signature, you and Hunter will be Jewell Corporation's major shareholders."

There was a hint of astonishment shown on Charity's pretty face.

She blinked her eyes. The charm that was unconsciously expressed in her eyes made Attorney Larsen lament mentally, 'A beautiful woman does bring trouble. No wonder even a man like Chester has been bewitched.'

"I refuse. I don't need them."

10 seconds later, Charity pushed the documents away.

Attorney Larsen was dumbfounded. He was in disbelief. How could there be a woman who would refuse such a tempting offer?

"Miss Robbins, maybe I wasn't clear. After having this 10 percent of shares in addition to your own, you'll have 20 percent of shares in total. You can get a few billion dollars every year just from dividends alone."

"I won't sign this." Charity insisted.

Attorney Larsen was starting to doubt life.

What was happening? Were Jewell Corporation's shares no longer tempting?

One person was desperately trying to give them out, while the other was insistent on not taking them.

"WelL.JTl give President Jewell a call," Attorney Larsen said.

Charity raised her gaze. She said, "Please tell him that not bothering me is more of a compensation to me compared to giving

me tens or hundreds of billions of dollars."

Attorney Larsen had no choice but to nod. He relayed those words to Chester after stepping out to contact him.

Chester's side went silent after Attorney Larsen spoke.

"Young Master Jewell, what do you think-"

After a full minute of silence, Chester said calmly, "Okay. As she wishes, I won't disturb or pester her."

For some reason, Attorney Larsen felt as if Chester was experiencing a tearing pain when he spoke those words.

Chester was clearly calm, yet it seemed like it was a choice he would never make based on his personality.

After returning to the office, Attorney Larsen relayed Chester's words to Charity. "Young Master Jewell said he won't disturb or pester you in the future."

"I hope he can keep his word."

Charity spoke coldly.

Attorney Larsen initially wanted to persuade her, but he suddenly did not know what to say after seeing her expression.

He felt like he could understand why Chester seemed like he had turned into another person all of a sudden.

Could a woman who would refuse tens of billions of dollars be an average woman?

Charity's brows only relaxed after Attorney Larsen left.

She rubbed the middle of her brows.

She understood Chester's meaning. Those shares could enable her to return to Jewell Corporation and get revenge on him. He could also use the money to repay her out of guilt.

Charity still felt hatred toward Chester.

However, she was aware that no matter whether it was contempt or any other feelings, her entanglement with Chester would only get deeper if they kept getting involved with each other.

More importantly, he knew her true identity.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2750

What did Chester want?

Charity was able to guess it.

Maybe Chester wanted her to forgive him and get back together with him again.

However, Charity did not want that at all.

Putting aside the fact that they had a grudge between them, she was also obsessed with cleanliness. Chester had been with many other women before. She thought he was dirty.

At that moment, her phone rang. Max's refreshing voice came through the phone. "I'm back in Australia. Didn't you promise to go shopping with me before? When are you going to fulfill your promise?"

Charity glanced at the time. After thinking in silence for a few seconds, she said, "Let's go tonight."

"Okay. I'll pick you up after I get off work."

"You don't have to. I can go over myself—"

"I'll pick you up. Let Steven and the others get off work earlier," Max interrupted her. "You have to give them a day off once in a while."

"...Okay."

Charity put her hand to her forehead.

After hanging up the call, her secretary, Layla North, entered. She said, "President Neeson, Josh Turner's side rejected us. His manager expressed that Neeson Corporation's reputation isn't as good as before and is constantly going downhill. There are better sports brands currently getting in touch with them, so they won't consider us."

Charity frowned and spun her pen. "What about the figure skating champion, Clara Herbert? Her endorsement fees can be increased by two million dollars."

"Clara's side rejected us too." Layla sighed. "Her manager said that there's already a sports brand that's been sponsoring Clary even before she won the Winter Olympics gold medal. They can't be ungrateful."

Charity rubbed the middle of her brows. If Neeson Corporation wanted to make a strong comeback, they would have to get a gold medalist to be their endorser as the Winter Olympics had just ended. That was how they could spread Neeson Corporation's name rapidly.

Layla said, "Actually, many gold medalists already had quite a few companies investing in them before they rose to fame."

"I checked the records. Didn't Neeson Corporation allocate five million dollars annually to sponsor athletes?"

Layla was embarrassed. "The athletes we chose every time through surveys conducted by the marketing department didn't win any gold medals."

Charity squinted her eyes. "It could've been a coincidence if it occurred once or twice, but if it happened every single time... There's a problem. Check who the athletes the company sponsors every year are and what they're doing now."

Layla left quickly. In the evening, a stack of records was sent to Charity's table.

After having a look at it, she laughed.

It turned out to be what she expected.

Charity called the human resource department. "Have Manager Green of the marketing department resign. Tell him that if he doesn't leave, I'll pass the evidence of him colluding with athletes to gain Neeson Corporation's sponsorships to the lawyers. If we do that, he'll have to face the legal consequences."

"Er... I'm afraid Manager Green isn't a person to be pushed around ..." The human resource department's manager was shocked.

President Neeson was indeed swift and decisive. A new leader tended to make a lot of changes.

"No matter how intimidating he is, this is my company and not his. If you don't dare to do it, you can resign."

Charity ended the call coldly.

630 p.m.

Charity walked out of the elevator with her bag.

A burly man rushed out from a dark corner and pushed her.

Charity was wearing high heels. She was caught off guard and stumbled backward.

"You b*tch!" Manager Green charged forward and yanked her hair as he scolded her, "You, a loose woman who's had sex with other men, came to our company and think you're all that great, huh?

You've just assumed the position for a few days, and now, you want to fire me. Who do you think you are?"