Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South Chapter 2815

Chapter 2815

Ken was dumbfounded. He was so busy taking care of Chester that he overlooked those things.

That woman... It was hard to describe her.

How could Cindy be in the mood for these things with Young Master Jewell's condition?

"Doing this doesn't only prove her innocence, but the public will also lash out at Young Master Jewell if he doesn't marry her after he wakes up." Ken promptly grasped the point.

"That's the outcome she wants."

Shaun said nonchalantly, "Michael and his wife are glad to have someone ready to give her blood by their side. As for Cindy, all she yearns for is a place in upper -class society. With Chester's current condition, she probably thinks she's at a loss for marrying him." 1

When Ken heard that, he fumed.

On second thought, when Cindy looked at Chester's injuries, her gaze that betrayed her disgust indicated that she might have such a thought.

"Dream on. Young Master Jewell won't marry her anyhow."

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"Chester's movement is currently restricted, so you need to keep an eye on him. Don't let Cindy cajole Michael and his wife into doing something silly."

Shaun walked up to the bed and looked at Chester, who was awake, since Chester's head could not move, and he could not speak for the time being, all he could do was blink his eyes.

"Don't worry. Eliza is fine." Shaun bent over and whispered, "She's in the ward one floor belowyours. She did say she wants to visit you, but you're in a horrible condition, so we'll wait for another two days."

Chester blinked again, and this time, his gaze became more uplifting.

At noon, the bodyguard at the door came in and reported to Ken, "Ken, the woman outside claims she's Eliza's mom. She's here to bring some food for Young Master Jewell."

Ken was stunned. After hesitating for two seconds, he went out.

A woman in her forties was holding a Thermos flask. She was dressed plainly, but her face was pure, and her appearance looked rather similar to Eliza's.

"Hi. I'm Eliza's mother." Larissa Card said cautiously, "I heard something happened to Mr. Jewell when he saved my daughter, so I made him some chicken soup ... I'm really sorry. I heard he's quite badly injured..."

Larissa stammered. She came from a small place.

Although her daughter had become a celebrity, she continued to live in her old house, and Eliza had never allowed anyone to disturb her mother. That was also Larissa's first time approaching someone with an extraordinary identity.

"Thank you." Ken took over the Thermos flask.

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Larissa was stunned and overwhelmed. She thought Ken would tell her off and hate her. After all, Chester was only in this state because he saved her daughter. She never thought Ken would be so amiable. "No… worries. If it hadn't been for Mr. Jewell, my daughter would've lost her life. For that, my daughter and I are extremely thankful to him. If there's anything we can do to help, we'll definitely try our best to."

Ken was astonished. He did not expect the brilliant Eliza to have such an honest mother. "I'm sorry, but I'm only Mr. Jewell's bodyguard. I can't say anything on his behalf, but having said that... After Mr. Jewell woke up, he didn't seem to regret saving Eliza."

Larissa pursed her lips and nodded gratefully.

After Larissa headed downstairs, charity threw a conflicted glance at her. "Did anyone make things difficult for you?"

"No." Larissa shook her head. "There were a bunch of bodyguards at the door. Later, a sturdy young man came out. He looked fierce, but he was quite polite."

Charity was shocked. Larissa should be referring to Ken. "That's good. If their parents were the ones talking to you, they would surely..."

"Oh well, it's natural for his parents to criticize me if they see me." Larissa sighed before she continued, "If you were the one hurt, I would certainly be furious, even if it was for the sake of saving someone. Humans are selfish. They only care about their children and no one else."

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Chapter 2816

Charity went silent.

"Although I'm not sure about the personal vendetta between you and Chester, Chester's bodyguard said he didn't regret saving you." Larissa sighed. "Anyhow, we should thank him for that."

"Mm."

After that, silence descended upon the ward.

Larissa looked at her daughter whom she had taken care of since the latter was young. Nevertheless, ever since Charity joined the entertainment industry, she had changed drastically. Sometimes, Larissa thought Charity felt like a stranger.

Upon noticing Larissa's glumness, Charity was slightly swayed. She said, "Mom, since you're here, just stay here. You don't have to go home."

"It'll be great staying here, but I won't be used to it." Larissa forced a smile and said, "when you miss me, you can come over and visit me."

"I miss you very much. Just stay here." In fact, Charity was rather guilty that she was occupying Eliza's body, yet she had not undertaken the responsibility of

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looking after Eliza's mother. All she had done was give Eliza's mother money, but she had never really spent time with the latter.

Larissa's eyes lit up. "I'm more than happy that you have thought of that, but you need to work and won't have time to accompany me every day. Also, I don't have any friends here, when I'm at home, I can play cards and dance. Life is pretty carefree, when you get married and have children, I'll come over and take care of them."

"Huh?" Charity was a little dumbfounded.

Larrisa laughed. "You can't be single forever. Casting Mr. Jewell aside, Max treats you pretty well too. When I came over, he was very concerned about you.

Besides, our family knows the Langston family quite well."

"We shall see."

Charity found an excuse to change the subject.

"That's true. We shall see in another two years.

You're still young, but I'll support you regardless of whether you choose Max or Mr. Jewell."

Larissa was quite open-minded in that aspect. "By the way, I thought of making Mr. Jewell some soup when I make it for you, but I'm not sure what soup he likes."

Charity's eyes twitched. After half a minute, she said, "He likes pumpkin soup."

"Pumpkin." Larissa said to herself, "Let me go to the market and look for it later."

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Two days later, Chester was wheeled out of the ICU department and into a VIP ward.

The moment Michael and Madam Jewell entered, Madam Jewell began to wipe her tears and said, "Look at you, in this state because of a worthless thing. Was it worth it? Your leg... is most probably crippled, why don't you let Cindy look after you? After all, a woman is more thoughtful than Ken. As I said, those caretakers aren't as attentive as our closed ones."

"Besides that, look at what you've been eating every day. Ken, where did you get these?"

"Well, after you recover, don't let Eliza off. She's merciless."

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"Mom, can you leave me alone?" Chester said with difficulty, "Can you guys leave?"

"Do you think I wanted to come here? Seeing you like that makes me boil with anger." Michael said furiously, "Now that something has happened to you, the directors have started to make trouble again. After knowing that your leg is crippled, all of them have banded together. Chester, how can an adult like you be so immature?"

"I'll have you know that I'll certainly disapprove of the troublemaker marrying into our family."

"Shaun, see them out for me."

Chester's head ached every now and then.

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Shaun sighed. The couple was truly inconsiderate. They just had to continue and provoke their son despite the state he was in.

When he finally got the couple to leave, Chester asked in a hoarse voice, "Ken, where did you get... the soup that you've been bringing to me every day?