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Chapter 2831

"No wonder I noticed yesterday that Chester has thinned down a lot," Charity added.

"Ever since he's been injured, he has lost over ten kilograms. He has a poor appetite, and his wound hurts at night, so he doesn't get proper rest." After that, Ken glanced at Charity and realized that her expression remained nonchalant.

He gritted his teeth.

That woman was indeed... a lot more cold-blooded than Chester back then.

Sure enough, like attracts like.

When the two of them entered the ward, they sensed the unpleasant smell of blood and disinfectant.

Chester, on the other hand, had already closed his eyes, and his face was pale.

Ken opened the window. "Young Master Jewell must've been in so much pain that he has fallen asleep."

"I'll wait." Charity asked, "It should be okay, right?"

"I'm sure Young Master Jewell will be glad to see you when he wakes up." Ken said honestly, "Miss Neeson, to tell you the truth, I've been working for Young Master Jewell for ten years, and he used to be a cold person. I really have no idea what you've done to him that changed him into a completely different person."

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Charity sat on the couch beside the ward.

Nevertheless, that did not stop Ken from speaking to her while he poured her a cup of coffee. "Young Master Jewell used to be heartless. He had many women around him, yet I never thought he treated them as women. He simply paid them to entertain himself. However, he has changed into a different person over the past few months. Not only has he not been drunk, but when those bosses asked him out for a meal and invited many young and pretty women over, he didn't touch any of them. He even sponsored some women to return to college to continue their studies."

"How many women has he slept with in the past?" Charity's question almost made Ken feel like banging his head on the wall.

"In the past... he hadn't gotten to know you yet. After knowing you, he has never slept with anyone else." Ken promptly added, "Everyone has a past. May I ask if you have one too?"

Charity answered indifferently, "Even if I do, I haven't slept with as many people as him. I'm afraid he has slept with more people than my fingers can count."

"Maybe not that much," Ken said with uncertainty.

"Can you count all of them?" Charity asked.

Ken was speechless.

"It suddenly hit me that I need to get some medicine for Young Master Jewell. Please help me look after him for now." Ken, who initially wanted to persuade charity, fled in disbelief.

He was worried that if he continued to speak, Chester would get out of bed and punch him when he woke up.

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Aware that he was looking for an excuse, Charity did not stop Ken.

She sat in the ward for over an hour until the patient on the bed twitched and spoke in a hoarse, weak voice. "Ken, get me some water."

Charity poured him a glass of warm water and fed it to him with a spoon.

Chester swallowed the water without opening his eyes. "Get the nurse... to massage me. I feel uncomfortable."

Charity glanced at his body. After hesitating for a few seconds, she put down the glass and massaged his arm gently.

The unfamiliar feminine strength caused Chester to open his eyes abruptly.

The moment Chester saw the woman looking down and massaging his body, he let out a deep sigh. "Am I not awake? Is this a dream?"

"This isn't a dream. I'm here to talk to you about something." Charity said while massaging him, "Finn came to look for me."

"Finn?"

Chester narrowed his eyes. Only after a brief mental lapse was he able to recall who Finn was. "oh, him. I knew the Carlson family has always been unscrupulous."

Charity frowned. "Your reaction isn't as great as before."

"After all, I've hurt my brain, and it takes time to recover." Chester said, "I can't think much about the company's matters because it makes my head hurt." 2