

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

Chapter 2834

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"No..."

Charity was stunned. "We..."

"Come back," Chester called.

Ken, who was about to open the door and head out, bit the bullet and said with his back facing them, "I didn't see anything."

"Don't spout nonsense. She's giving me a massage," Chester scolded.

Ken was taken aback.

Charity quickly pulled the blanket down to cover Chester's leg. "Since you're here, I'll leave now."

"Don't." Ken knew he had misunderstood, so he said hastily, "I've prepared your meal. Miss Robbins. Since it's past noon, you can have lunch together. Young Master Jewell's appetite hasn't been good lately, but maybe he'll eat better with you here."

"Enough. Don't put Charity in a difficult position." Chester sighed softly. "People might lose their appetite looking at how ugly I am. There's no need to do this."

Ken had served Chester the entire time, but it was his first time hearing Chester lament, and he was momentarily dumbfounded.

What act was Chester putting on?

Right then, Charity said, "You're not that ugly."

"Forget it. I know what I look like." Chester looked miserable.

Upon seeing that, Ken quickly pleaded, "Miss Robbins, please stay back and have lunch. It's just a meal."

Charity could not stand those two people singing the same tune, so she stayed back to have a meal in the end.

Although it was a takeaway, the food was tasty. Charity knew it was a meal specially ordered from a certain five- star hotel chef.

Compared to her, Chester's eating speed was relatively slower.

Ken was feeding Chester clumsily. He even " accidentally" spilled some soup on Chester's gown. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Chester had a frown on his handsome, sickly face. He looked frustrated but did not say a word.

"Do you need my help?" Since Charity was almost finished with her meal, she stood up after seeing the situation.

"Thank you, Miss Robbins." Ken quickly placed the bowl in her hands.

Charity could not understand something. "Why are you always here to take care of Chester? Didn't you hire a caregiver?"

"We hired a male caregiver, but he went home because he had some family issues."

"Actually, a female caregiver will be more attentive," Charity suggested.

Ken whispered, "Young Master Jewell doesn't like unfamiliar women looking at and touching his body."

Chester glanced at Charity and held his breath.

He had been keeping himself pure and clean.

"Oh." Charity blew on the soup and said, "That's a little pretentious. Haven't many women seen your body before? Besides, what's there left to hide with this body of yours?"

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The outline of Chester's face stiffened.

Ken almost burst out laughing, but he held it in to uphold his professionalism.

Charity looked sincere as she said, "Maybe the caregiver you hired is too old. Why don't you look for a female student from medical school? It'll be better if the girl is youthful, pretty, and gentle. Then, Chester might agree to it."

"I've already turned over a new leaf. I don't touch women anymore." Chester felt so attacked that his heart hurt. "Any woman looks like a tree to me now."

"That makes sense. After much experience, you'll find that all women with good figures look the same with their clothes off." Charity nodded honestly.

Chester widened his eyes. The color of his handsome face alternated between pale and flushed.

Ken started to admire Eliza's sharp tongue.

How could someone continue the conversation from that?

“Open your mouth,” Charity ordered.

Chester drank the soup obediently.

Watching from the side, Ken honestly thought Young Master Jewell was like a dog who would eat anything Eliza fed him.

In contrast, Young Master Jewell disliked whatever he fed him.

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Chester did not speak.

He simply stared at Charity with an affectionate and melancholic yet frustrated gaze.

Charity immediately felt uncomfortable. “I’m leaving.”

“Thankyou for your hard work today. See Miss Robbins off, Ken,” Chester said hastily.

“No need. I know the way out.” charity took her bag and scurried away.

As Chester watched her leave from behind, a hint of sadness flashed across his eyes.

Ken said, "President Jewell, you can use work as an excuse to ask Miss Robbins to come over."

"You have a point there." Chester was stunned for two seconds. Then, he praised Ken. "My head injury has really made me stupid."

Ken thought to himself, 'You didn't look like you were stupid when you were pretending to be weak and fragile.'

"You shall go to the board of directors meeting at Jewell Corporation tomorrow to protect her," Chester told Ken, "If she supports Finn, I'm afraid my dad will act out of control. Tell my dad directly that this is my stance."

"But this will cause a rift between you and chairman Jewell." Ken was in a dilemma.

"If my dad is smart enough, he'll know I'm doing him a favor so that he doesn't lose his honor in his later life," Chester said coldly.

Ken felt his head ache.

Young Master Jewell and chairman Jewell's relationship was already hostile, what would happen to Young Master Jewell after that incident?

The next day, charity drove her car into Jewell Corporation.

After parking her car, she walked into the elevator lobby, where Ken had already been waiting for some time. "Good morning, Miss Robbins."

"Why-"

"Young Master Jewell told me to come. He was worried chairman Jewell would bother you if you helped Finn," Ken said respectfully.

Charity did not refuse. After the accident, Steven had not recovered as his injuries were much more severe than hers, so she did not have a bodyguard.

The board of directors meeting... There would definitely be trouble.

"What is Chester up to? Is he really not planning to manage Jewell Corporation anymore?" charity lowered her voice and said, "This is his blood, sweat, and tears."

"Do you think Young Master Jewell is lying to you?" Ken smiled bitterly. "In fact, how can Young Master Jewell be content with this? However, the doctor told him that his body isn't suited for an intense workload anymore. He has to rest for at least three to four years, or it'll affect his lifespan."

Charity felt a pang of sadness.

Ken said, "Young Master Jewell doesn't care about those, and he doesn't lack money either. A career is simply icing on the cake. I'm mainly worried that if Chairman Jewell finds out Young Master Jewell was the one who told you to support Finn, a huge conflict would arise between the father and son."

"I won't tell Chairman Jewell about it," charity said, "If he asks, I'll tell him it's my idea because Finn had given me two billion dollars."

Ken did not expect charity to understand his thoughts immediately. He blushed. "I'm sorry, Miss Robbins. I'm just worried that Young Master Jewell will have nothing to rely on in the future. Although he's rich, his leg is crippled, and he doesn't have a family of his own yet. The only family members he has are Chairman Jewell and his wife. If they have a falling-out, he will be alone in the future."

"You're a loyal person, and your concerns are valid. Chester seems to have many people on his side now, but there'll be people leaving him once he loses his power. I understand."

Charity sighed.

For some reason, she thought Chester was pitiful.

However, there must be a cause for those who were pitiful to have sunk to their lows.

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Chapter 2836

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During the board of directors meeting in the morning, the directors appeared one after another. They were all men and women older than Charity.

However, no one dared to underestimate charity when everyone gathered.

What a joke, who would dare to be careless with a countryside girl who had climbed to such a position?

Director Carlson went up to her immediately. "Lizzie, did you eat the pumpkin soup I sent you when you were in the hospital? It's especially suitable for girls because it's great for beauty and wound healing."

"Thank you, Uncle Jeremy." charity smiled, she did not sound very enthusiastic, and it even sounded a little cold.

When Hunter, who entered afterward, saw Charity and Director Carlson so friendly with each other, his face darkened. He scolded, "Some people must've lost their conscience. Someone almost lost his life to save her, yet she's so ungrateful to him."

"That's right. Don't be too heartless, Eliza." A director close to Hunter warned, "If it weren't for Chester, you would be dead right now."

"Sigh. Most people don't expect anything in return after doing a good deed, yet you guys think otherwise." Finn walked over and spoke sarcastically. Then, he raised his eyebrows at Charity. "Let me tell you this, Miss Robbins. Even if you help some people, they'll only take it for granted."

Hunter said furiously, "It's a given that she has to repay our kindness. Because of her, my son, who was healthy and well, is now a cripple."

Charity frowned. "He won't necessarily be a cripple. If he goes overseas and gets proper treatment, he still has a chance to walk."

"That'll take many years. By then, what use is there even if Chester returns? What else can a crippled person do besides sitting at home and waiting for death to come?" Hunter got even angrier as he spoke. "His life has been ruined because of you."

Charity felt repulsed.

She finally knew why Chester had a bad relationship with Hunter and would rather let the Carlson family take charge of Jewell Corporation than let Hunter meddle with the company.

Hunter was narrow-minded and did not think before saying or doing something. What was more, he was selfish as well.

Having been born into such a family, it was no wonder Chester would develop that kind of personality. 1

However, Charity did not want to quarrel with Hunter, so she sat down.

Director Carlson patted Hunter's shoulder and said, "I don't think it's a good idea to talk about your son like that when so many people are around."

“Stop pretending. You must be very smug.” Hunter glared at him. “ However, I’m warning you. Jewell Corporation will forever belong to the Jewell family. You Carlsons should give up on your wishful thinking over the past ten years.”

A hint of disdain flashed across Director Carlson’s eyes.

Then, the meeting officially started.

Hunter started to talk first. “Everyone here should know that my son had met with an accident. His condition isn’t great, so he can’t handle work matters. Since Jewell Corporation is in a state of disunity now, it urgently needs someone to lead it to the right path. As Chester’s father, I shall step up and support Jewell Corporation for my son...”

Hunter gave a ten-minute-long speech mainly about Jewell Corporation’s situation and its future development.

When he finished, Director Carlson stood up too. “Firstly, I express my regret for Chester experiencing such a misfortune. I believe the kid has a determination that others don’t possess, so he’ll surely pull himself together very soon. At the same time, I’m grateful to him. If it weren’t for him overcoming the crisis, Jewell Corporation wouldn’t be what it is today...”

Every director listened attentively.

In conclusion, Hunter intended to lead everyone to achieve greater profit and enjoy a higher dividend next year, while Director Carlson wanted to establish a medical school and invest a huge sum of money in nurturing a professional team to tackle the treatment of cancer, tumors, and other terminal illnesses.