

# Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

## Chapter 2837

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A director standing beside Hunter said, "Director Carlson, what a wonderful thought you expressed, why don't you calculate how much money we've previously spent on the investment in the medical courses in different schools? Now, you're even planning on building a medical school. Do you think it can be settled with merely two billion dollars? Not to mention the training of a professional team, how about you try and calculate the yearly bonus we can get?"

To many directors, the bonus was the apple of their eyes.

Director Carlson laughed, "when President Jewell was here, that was what he considered too. He believed it was necessary to build a medical school. Think about it. Are we desperate for money? What we're desperate for is fame. After hundreds of years, we'll be gone, but the medical school we've established will continue to stand firm in Australia. Our company will be able to make a breakthrough in the medical field and contribute to humankind."

Hunter reacted as though he had heard a joke. "Forget it. We don't have such a selfless dream. Tackling cancer isn't easy. Many other countries have invested tens of billions of dollars every year, but have they managed to tackle them?"

"There will be improvements in the medical field as long as we work hard. Who has never gotten sick? Take Director Coolidge, for example. Your dad passed away last year because he was in the last stage of cancer. If there's hope for cancer treatment, would your dad pass away at the age of 60?"

Director Carlson's words made many people go quiet.

More than half of them were certainly not in need of money.

Even a lot of senior directors could never spend all of their money in this life.

However, what they feared most was death.

Charity silently watched the situation.

She could roughly understand why Director Carlson chose the path that Chester had embarked on.

It was because someone like him at his age understood many directors' mindsets.

Hunter was a representation of wealth and benefits, while Director Carlson was a representation of reputation and life.

Soon, Director Carlson won by two votes during a show of hands.

In the end, Charity chose to support Director Carlson.

Hunter went mad on the spot. He even forgot himself as he leaped to his feet and slammed his hands on the table, "charity, my son is crippled all because of you. How dare you support Director Carlson?"

"Why can't she support me?" Director Carlson provoked him.

"Did both of you make a deal in private?" Hunter asked ferociously, "How much did the Carlson family pay you?"

"Even if I don't support him, Director Carlson will win."

Charity met Hunter's eyes calmly. "Although you've been making promises, I'm sorry because all I care about is benefits. Ten years later, if there's a breakthrough

in health technology in other countries, Jewell Corporation will have to spend a large sum of money begging them to share a small part of their knowledge with us. What's more, the knowledge won't be exclusive to US. If you don't buy it, other companies will do so, and Jewell Corporation's business will go downhill in the future. You need to think for our future generation."

Charity's words caused many in the meeting room who sided with Hunter to frown. They seemed to be swayed.

"As long as we make enough money, why do we need to worry that our future generation won't have enough money to spend?" Hunter slammed his hands on the table furiously again.

"If we have our own hospital, we can have the latest medical team to research the technology. Then, we'll never have to beg anyone. Our future generation will also be able to bring an endless supply of wealth through technology. It'll be written in medical history that Jewell Corporation is the one that successfully tackled a certain medical aspect."

After pausing for a moment, charity added, "Besides, the relevant department is currently dissatisfied with Jewell Corporation. If you can contribute to society, the department will change its impression on your company."

Hunter rebuked, "It's all your fault that the relevant department is dissatisfied with Jewell Corporation."

"I was just telling the truth," charity refuted.

"Charity, a woman like you will be cursed with a horrible death." Hunter widened his round eyes. 1

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In the meeting room, it was pin-drop silence.

Charity remained seated quietly and elegantly.

Only after she swallowed the coffee did she hear Director Carlson say, "Chairman Jewell, we're now voting for the position of the chairman. We're talking business, so you shouldn't make personal attacks. More importantly, you shouldn't use Chester's kindness of saving Ms. Robbins to morally kidnap her."

"Jeremy Carlson, this b\*tch is siding with you, so you'll definitely stand up for her. I shall see for myself what you guys can do. But let me remind you that since you plan on spending so much money on it, your family can get the hell out of the board of directors if you can't perform."

With that, Hunter slammed the door and left in a fury.

Given that Director Carlson was provoked in public, his expression was ghastly.

However, someone mediated the dispute right away.

Next was the election of the deputy chairperson position.

Director Carlson personally elected charity as the deputy chairperson.

Initially, a lot of people objected to it. However, under Director Carlson's assertive decision, Charity became the youngest deputy chairperson.

After the meeting ended, Director Carlson invited charity to his office for a chat.

"Director Robbins, thank you for today." Director Carlson made some coffee as he said joyfully, "Let's work together in expanding the company in the future."

"To be honest, I'm too inexperienced to take up the deputy chairperson position." Charity said with some doubt and wariness, "Also, you would win even if I hadn't chosen to side with you."

"Maybe not. Based on my understanding of the members, a few of them were swayed." Director Carlson chuckled and said, "Although I spent some money on having you back me, it had increased my chance of winning."

"But you've given me too many perks, including both money and power." Charity slowly leaned backward and began to be frank. "You could've given me either one, and it's normal for people in the business industry to go back on their word, what's more, you should be able to see how many people admire me but aren't satisfied that I'm the new deputy chairperson."

"Miss Robbins, you really are straightforward." Director Carlson burst into laughter. "Considering your intelligence, you should be able to guess why I gave you so many perks. Given that a selfish, presumptuous person like Chester was willing to save you, it means you're important to him. I'm trying to win you over to reassure and please him."

Sure enough...

Deep down, Charity had roughly guessed it too. "But as chairman Jewell said, Chester is already crippled. Will Director Carlson be guarded about him?"

"Hunter doesn't understand his son well enough. Chester is still powerful. Despite his current state, he knows Jewell Corporation like the back of his hand. I've confronted him numerous times.

Although I'm in my 50s or 60s, I've lost terribly each time. It's embarrassing mentioning it."

Director Carlson laughed in a self-deprecating manner. "He might be lying on the bed right now, but if he objected, I wouldn't even have had the right to join this meeting."

"That's why you've chosen to have the same future development plan as Chester, huh?" charity saw the light.

"To be honest, I particularly hate Chester, but I might understand him more than his dad does," Director Carlson said with a helpless expression.

"Director Carlson, I hope we'll work well together in the future." Charity lifted the cup of coffee. "It's getting late. I should take my leave now."

"Let me get someone to see you out." Director Carlson said, " Hunter will probably cause trouble for you."

"Ken is waiting for me outside."

Director Carlson was dumbfounded for a while before he laughed and said, "Ken is Chester's right-hand man, so it seems like Chester is really in love with you."

Charity was noncommittal.