

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

Chapter 2839

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Just as Charity walked out of the office to the elevator, two sturdy bodyguards stood in her way.

“Chairman Jewell has told US to escort you to his office for a talk.”

One of the bodyguards clutched Charity rudely on the shoulder.

“Hayden, you’d better be polite to Miss Robbins.” Ken strode toward the sturdy bodyguard, who was nearly two meters tall, and the bodyguard instantly became timid.

“Ken, this is Chairman Jewell’s instruction.” Being put in a difficult position, Hayden Liddell said, “If it hadn’t been for her, Chairman Jewell wouldn’t have lost the chairperson position.

Chairman Jewell is currently mad. Please don’t make things difficult for me, alright? Don’t forget that the Jewell family is paying you and that you’re working for them.”

“Excuse me. Young Master Jewell is the one paying me, and he won’t allow anyone to hurt her,” Ken said with a helpless sigh.

However, Hayden did not share the same sentiment. “A wise man submits to circumstances, with the sorry state Young Master Jewell is in, if you’re clever enough, Ken, you should be loyal to Chairman Jewell just like me.”

"All I know is that if Young Master Jewell hadn't saved me back then, I wouldn't be here today. You both are no match for me. Get out of my way," Ken said while clenching his fists.

Hayden was well aware of Ken's ability — even two Haydens were no match for Ken.

Even so, Hayden was dissatisfied.

"Ken, it's best that you advise Young Master Jewell not to be stubborn for a woman's sake, otherwise, he'll have to suffer bad consequences for offending chairman Jewell."

Hayden then glared at Charity before he turned around and left with another bodyguard.

"Thank you, Ken." Charity's expression looked grim. "Please return to Chester's side later and try not to leave him again."

Ken raised his brows. "Don't worry. Young Master Hill has arranged for someone to take guard there."

"We shouldn't keep troubling Shaun as he has his own stuff too and might encounter emergencies."

Charity had always believed that one should be self-reliant.

"Okay. I'll inform Young Master Jewell about it. I believe he'll be pleased to hear it." Suddenly, Ken looked at her and flashed her a faint smile.

Charity froze, feeling a little troubled.

She did not want Chester to end up in a more sorry state all for the sake of saving her. If that happened, she would continue being involved with him again.

In front of the floor-to-ceiling window, as Hunter watched Charity's car leave, he was so angry that he hurled the cup onto the floor.

"What a b*tch and traitor."

He had never forgotten himself so much and gotten so mad.

To think the position he could have easily secured ended up snatched away by someone from the Carlson family.

That was Jewell Corporation, the company that the Jewell family's ancestors had built with their blood, sweat, and tears.

The more Hunter dwelled on it, the angrier he got, and he directly brought all his bodyguards to the hospital by car.

There were five bodyguards guarding the door of the VIP ward.

However, the moment Hunter waved his hand, the people he brought began to fight with the bodyguards who were guarding the door.

Then, he jumped at the chance to rush into the ward.

Chester was having an IV infusion. The moment he noticed that Hunter had come in, he opened his eyes.

"You were the one who told Ken to stay by Eliza's side and look after her, weren't you?"

Hunter furiously hit the infusion stand away, which pulled the needle out of Chester's flesh. Chester's blood instantly gushed out.

Chester continued to lie down silently. He stared at his angry biological father, who seemed to have an overwhelming urge to slaughter him. "It's up to her to choose whatever she wants. You shouldn't morally kidnap her."

"Your leg is crippled because of her, so she should side with the Jewell family. She owes it to US." Hunter pointed at Chester in a fit of fury. "Do you know she took the Carlson family's side in full view of everyone? she claimed my plan was useless. For someone like her who came from a small town, who is she to say my plan is useless? And she kept finding fault with me. It's all your fault I lost my dignity."

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Chapter 2840

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"You would lose even without her."

Chester brutally told the truth. "Your plan was wonderfully thought out, but you neglected the true significance of a hospital. All you see are benefits. I've long since told you that you need to look in the long term – " 1

"Shut up."

Hunter was so angry that his temples bulged.

Back then, all he heard was people telling him, "Hunter, you're blessed with such a brilliant child."

"Hunter, I admire you. Although you're not very competent, your son is."

Then, there was the indifferent look his son always gave him as though he was useless trash.

“Chester, I’m your dad. Also, look at your current state. You can’t even sit up, much less walk. What do you know? What gives you the right to criticize me?”

After Hunter told Chester off, a thought flashed across his mind. All of a sudden, he pointed at Chester and snorted. “I got it. You told Ken to protect that b*tch because you knew, huh? Not only did you not stop them, but you even sided with outsiders.”

“Actually, Eliza came to look for me yesterday, but it wasn’t her idea. I was the one who told her to take Finn’s side. With your decisions and leadership, you’d only bring Jewell Corporation down deeper into the abyss- ”

Before Chester could finish speaking, Hunter had begun dragging him out of bed.

All Chester could feel was that his limbs and organs were aching badly.

Fuming, Hunter hurled Chester onto the floor. “You brute, I shouldn’t have given birth to you if I had known you’d be so evil. I should’ve strangled you to death. Back then, your mom gave birth to a pair of twins, but why are you the one alive instead? Why aren’t you dead?”

“Hunter, are you trying to kill him?”

Shaun strode in, pulled Hunter away furiously, and punched Hunter in the face.

The punch caused him to fall onto the floor, with his eyes red, he stood up. “Shaun, how dare you punch me? I’m your elder.”

“Without Chester, who would you have been over the years?” Shaun pulled Hunter’s collars and violently dragged Hunter out, throwing him onto the floor. “Do you think the public has been showing respect for you over the years

because of you? You're wrong. They did it only because of your competent son. Look at yourself. Do you deserve to be a father?"

Stung by the criticisms, Hunter began to speak recklessly. "That depends on whether he deserves to be my son. I'm his dad, yet he sides with outsiders. If not for him, who am I doing this for? Now that he's crippled, if I don't hold onto Jewell Corporation, it'll forever belong to the Carlson family."

"All you care about are Jewell Corporation and money."

Shaun felt bad for Chester. "Have you ever been concerned about your son? You're calling him a cripple and trash to add insult to injury. Get lost right now. If I see you again, I'll have someone kill you."

Shaun began to stretch out his fist to Hunter again.

with that, Hunter ran away in fear.

By the time Ken rushed to the hospital at noon, Chester was already sent to the hospital for emergency treatment.

Chester was only out after half an hour.

The dean who performed the emergency treatment removed his mask and said, "I told you the patient hasn't fully recovered, especially his leg. He has just undergone surgery, so his tendons and flesh haven't recovered, and he needs to be taken care of. Now that he has hurt the wounds again, all the earlier efforts are in vain."

"What do you mean?" Shaun asked coldly.

"Send him overseas and see if there are other ways of curing him. I've really tried my best here. It's either amputating his leg or..."

The director sighed and stopped speaking.