

Let me go, Mr. Hill Author: Shallow South

Chapter 2843

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[To the person who commented above, are you human? Do you know why Chester isn't helping his biological father? It's because Hunter's principles are terrible. He just wants to monopolize the medical industry and earn more money using any means necessary. That's why Chester is against it. He thinks the company should establish a medical school and nurture a professional team to tackle all sorts of rare diseases. This way, our country's medical industry will be much ahead of other countries.]

[Wow. It's a good thing Hunter didn't take over Jewell Corporation. If he did, we citizens might've ended up as his targets of exploitation.]

[F*ck. Those capitalists are really without conscience. They're rich, yet they still want to exploit patients.]

[Hunter is truly incapable. Jewell Corporation almost went bankrupt in his hands, and it was Chester who saved the company from the crisis. I don't know how Hunter has the audacity to be Jewell Corporation's chairman.]

[Haha. In Canberra, everyone is aware that Hunter only knows how to enjoy his life and listen to people flatter him. He isn't capable at all, yet he's so arrogant.]

[That person could even harm his son. He should watch out for getting slashed while walking on the road.]

In the Jewell family's manor, Hunter was so furious that he smashed everything in the house. 1

"It must've been that unfilial son who leaked the news. I should've strangled him to death."

Madam Jewell sat on the sofa, crying while rubbing her chest. "How unfortunate. If it were the other baby who stayed alive back then, maybe all these distressing things wouldn't have happened."

Cindy soothed Madam Jewell's back and asked, "Madam Jewell, what do you mean by that?"

Madam Jewell held her hand and told the truth. "I gave birth to twins that year. However, one of them passed away after being born due to malnutrition and incomplete development."

Hunter harrumphed. "The doctor said Chester took all his twin brother's nutrients when they were in the womb. That b*stard has been evil since he was in his mother's womb. In my opinion, he deserves to have his leg crippled. Even the heavens can't stand him."

"Don't put it that way." Madam Jewell sighed unhappily. "He's still our son."

"Did I say something wrong? I hardly pushed him yesterday. This is a trap. He's getting revenge on me," Hunter said through gritted teeth.

Cindy suddenly muttered, "I've been in the entertainment industry for years. I heard from a friend that Ferra Media Group leaked the news. As far as I know, Eliza is the major shareholder of Ferra Group now, so Eliza must have something to do with this."

"That evil woman." Hunter clenched his fists, and his gaze was cold.

At that moment, Director Carlson called. "Chairman Jewell, you really took it too far. Things look bad right now. The board of directors just had a private meeting, and we've decided to relieve you of all your duties in Jewell Corporation. Don't worry. I'll manage Jewell Corporation to my best abilities, and you'll definitely get your share of the bonus too." 1

"Jewell Corporation belongs to the Jewell family. What right do you b*stards have to relieve me of my duties?" Hunter was so angry that he could not care less about his language.

Director Carlson smiled. "It doesn't belong to the Jewell Corporation just because it's called Jewell Corporation. We all hold shares in the company. You should rest and read some books on ethics and morality."

After that, Director Carlson hung up.

Hunter smashed the phone into the wall out of anger.

On the other hand, Director Carlson smiled at Charity, who was opposite him in the office. "Everybody is saying that you treat your lifesaver, Chester, coldly, but I don't think so, Miss Robbins."

"I can't be entirely heartless." Charity nodded honestly.

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Director Carlson took a sip of tea before asking, "If so, are you acting as Chester's eyes and ears in Jewell Corporation? Or do you have other intentions?"

In the face of his suspicion, charity looked up and met his gaze without panicking. "Director Carlson, do you know why I chose to support you during the board of directors meeting?"

"Wasn't it because you're an upright person and thought my plan could benefit more people?" Director Carlson asked in

astonishment.

Charity laughed. "I initially wanted to give up on my voting rights, but it was Chester who asked me to choose you. Director Carlson, you thought you won because of yourself, but you're wrong. It was Chester who allowed you to win. If not, even if he's crippled, he can still give orders from the bed by his own means. I think I wasn't the only one. There must've been many directors who got Chester's consent to help you."

Director Carlson was shocked. After that, he laughed bitterly, feeling conflicted. "That boy..."

"Let me advise you on one thing. Take the position of Jewell Corporation's chairman seriously and don't think about irrelevant things. Nothing is irreplaceable in this world. Look at how much glory Hunter had before, and now, he can't even meddle in Jewell Corporation's internal affairs."

After giving Director Carlson a warning, charity stood up and left. For the following period, Charity rarely went to Jewell Corporation.

She was busy with matters regarding the Neeson Corporation's new product launch most of the time.

As for the viral news, it gradually became a thing of the past with the appearance of new breaking news.

Only the people who had experienced the incident could not forget it.

Charity met up with Catherine the next day after Shaun returned from his trip overseas.

"Why are you in such a rush to meet me?" Catherine looked at her mischievously. "My husband was overseas for half a month, and you called me out in such a hurry. We haven't even had the time to indulge in each other."

"It's been a night. Haven't you got your chance to be lovey-dovey already?" charity glanced at the sexy charm that was about to overflow from Catherine's expression. "Or is one night not enough to satisfy you?"

Catherine's face heated up, and she almost spat her coffee. "Charity, you..."

Before she finished speaking, she paused when she saw charity's eyes, which clearly showed she was not in the mood to joke around. Then, she sighed. "Didn't you say you don't like Chester anymore? why are you still so concerned about his matters?"

"He saved my life after all. If I remain indifferent and cold, you might even reconsider being friends with me." charity frowned. "Did Shaun mention Chester's condition?"

“He did.”

A hint of pity flashed across Catherine’s eyes. “His leg was too gravely injured. There was initially a sliver of hope of curing it, but after what Hunter did, the doctors in Country R couldn’t save that leg. Half of it was amputated, and Chester is currently recuperating there.”

Charity’s hand that was holding her cup of coffee trembled, and some coffee splattered on her arm.

At that moment, her mind went blank.

Catherine passed her a piece of tissue. “When Chester’s leg gets better, he’ll get a prosthetic leg in the US. Although it won’t be the same as a normal leg, he’ll be able to walk- ”

“He...”

Charity took a deep breath, “what are his thoughts on this?”

“Shaun said Chester had accepted his condition. He was pretty calm about it. In fact, Chester is much mentally stronger than we think.”

Catherine lowered her head and sighed as she spoke. “With his condition, he probably will have to stay overseas for two years before he can return. If you want to visit him, I can send the address to you.”