

Let me go, Mr. Hill Novel [By Shallow South] Chapter 2935

Chapter 2935

“Cindy, I really wronged you.” Mrs. Jewell said excitedly, “Don’t worry, as long as you are willing to help your uncle, everything about me and your uncle will belong to you in the future, and you will be our own daughter.”

“Auntie, don’t say that. This is what I should do, you are so kind to me.” Cindy helped Mrs. Jewell into the house.

Mrs. Jewell: “Then... when can I see Mr. Chan.”

“This afternoon, but Mr. Chan doesn’t have time. The one who came is his cousin.” Cindy lowered her head and said, “You know, he certainly can’t show up in person.”

Mrs. Jewell: “I understand, I understand.”

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in the evening.

Chester and Charity pushed Levi for a walk in the community garden.

Looking around with dark eyes, Levi was very excited.

Charity was holding an ice cream in her hand, teasing her son, and after a while she was drooling.

“Stop teasing him.” Chester couldn’t bear to see his son’s stupid look; it was too dull.

Charity: “I’m going to tease my own son, it’s none of your business.”

The more Charity looked at her son, the more she felt that Levi was cute, and she even took out her phone and began to take pictures.

It’s rare to see Charity so happy, and Chester’s handsome face was soft.

Forget it, if his son sacrificed a little to make Charity laugh so happily, Chester would be happy too.

“You shoot, I’ll hold your ice cream.” Chester helped her get the ice cream.

When Charity finished taking pictures of her son's cute appearance and remembered her own ice cream, Chester had already helped her eat more than half of it.

"Chester," Charity said angrily, "I asked you to hold it for me, not to let you eat mine."

"Well, the ones you've eaten are very sweet." Chester shamelessly stuffed the last bit into his mouth, then moved his thin lips closer and said, "I'll give you a taste."

Charity: "..."

Charity didn't consider his audacity as she pushed his face away and asked, "Do you want to be laid off?"

"I don't want to. I climbed up with great difficulty, and I won't be laid off even if I die." Chester leaned over and kissed her on the lips.

Charity smelled the blueberry aroma of ice cream.

"Does it smell good?" Chester gave a wicked smile. This time, he pressed down again without saying a word.

Charity took a step back, bumped into the tree behind her, and pushed him hard.

"Charity, open your mouth, I'll let you taste the ice cream." Chester's hoarse and provocative voice overflowed from his throat.

Charity didn't expect Chester to be so shameless, her face flushed red. But she did sing about the sweetness of ice cream, which was sweet and cool.

"President Jewell..."

Kaiden's voice suddenly came over.

Chester paused, and annoyance flashed in his eyes, obviously dissatisfied with being disturbed.

Charity took the opportunity to push him away and gave him a hard look, saying, "Temporarily laid off."

After finishing speaking, Charity pushed Levi to move forward quickly.

Chester wanted to catch up, but Kaiden ran over, "President Jewell, something happened."

"It's something wrong. You disturbed our family of three." Chester looked at Kaiden with disgust.

Kaiden: "..."

Kaiden was very speechless, and he felt aggrieved, "Didn't you tell me to keep an eye on Mrs. Jewell? She was cheated by Cindy and took away \$800 million."

"How much?" Chester thought he had heard wrong.

Kaiden had no choice but to say in detail: "Cindy lied to your mother that she knew Mr. Chan, so that your father would not have to go to jail. In the afternoon, she took Mrs. Jewell to a hotel to meet Mr. Chan's nephew, Juan Chan. Juan Chan was indeed Mr. Chan's nephew, but Juan Chan is too lazy to work. He cheated and abducted Mr. Chan outside his back. Mr. Chan has long ignored this nephew, but many people don't know about it, and Cindy doesn't know how to get together with Juan Chan. She lied to Mrs. Jewell, and Juan Chan said that she wanted someone to come out safely, not only to make up for the money from the cooperation with the Patterson family, but also to clear up the relationship, so she cheated \$800 million."

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Chester rubbed his swollen head. He really didn't expect his mother to be so stupid.

These past few years have been really well protected by him.

It's been less than two years since he left Jewell's house; one of them was tricked enough to go to jail, and the other probably cheated the coffin.

Chester: "Where is Cindy?"

"After receiving the money, she shared it with Juan Chan equally, and planned to leave the city overnight." Kaiden whispered, "During this time, many people who were close to Cindy were warned by us. After that, I didn't dare contact her anymore. Before that, Cindy planned to find someone to invest in FYG Videos, but she couldn't attract investors. The stock price of FYG Videos has been falling, and many shareholders are also dissatisfied with Cindy. Cindy may also know that Jewell's family has relied on Jewell's family connections over the years. After your father's accident, she transferred the money abroad overnight, and with the money she cheated today, it is estimated that she has \$2 billion in her hands. Although the entire capital city is worth \$100 billions, there are a few of them holding so much cash like her."

Chester sneered, "Detain Juan Chan and Cindy."

Kaiden: "Okay."

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10 o'clock at night.

At the airport, Cindy dragged her suitcase and wore sunglasses, waiting for the security check.

After finally going through the security check, her tense body really relaxed.

Finally, let her in smoothly.

Despite the fact that she had still invested in a company, she had already noticed that someone had been putting pressure behind her back recently. This person was either Chester or Shaun, Catherine, and the others.

In addition, Hank Jewell was in prison, and she vaguely heard that the imprisonment of Patterson's family and Hank Jewell seemed to be related to Chester and Shaun.

All her contacts were established by Hank Jewell and his wife.

Now that the bridge was broken, many old foxes in the shopping malls who used to cooperate were unwilling to talk to her.

Cindy had a premonition that she had to go. If she continued to stay and Chester troubled her, she might not be able to keep the little money in her hand.

Fortunately, she had already secretly prepared a mansion abroad.

Coupled with the fact that there were billions in hand, she could eat delicious food and drink spicy food abroad in the future and have no worries about food and clothing for the rest of her life.

As for her parents, Cindy didn't intend to take care of them anymore.

Anyway, Catherine and the others shouldn't embarrass their parents.

After all, Cindy knew Catherine and Freya well after they had met once.

The plane was about to board, and Cindy hurried forward, intending to get on.

But at the boarding gate, she was stopped by two policemen: "I'm sorry, Miss. Someone reported that you were involved in a huge fraud. Please follow us back to the police station to assist in the investigation."

Handcuffs were placed on Cindy's wrists.

Cindy called out, "I didn't. Don't blame me."

But the police ignored her and took her out.

In the same police car, there was also Juan Chan, who cheated with her.

Juan Chan stared at Cindy intently. His eyes seemed to say: "Didn't you say you would not be discovered? Why did you get arrested by the police?"

Cindy's heart was as cold as water until she met Chester in the police station.

Chester walked towards her, with coldness piercing his bones and his eyes.

Cindy's body trembled slightly. She thought that Chester hated his father and his mother so much that she would not care about them anymore, so she wanted to take the risk.

If she could do it all over again, she would definitely not lie to Mrs. Jewell for the money and leave directly.

"Cindy, did you remember when you first came to the capital, I taught you a truth?" Chester looked at her condescendingly, and said, "Be a human being and don't be too greedy."

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Chapter 2937

Cindy's cheeks suddenly paled, and her body seemed to be soaked in a cold pool in the winter.

After half a minute, Cindy raised her face and said, "I didn't cheat your mother of the money. She gave it to me voluntarily."

"You still don't admit it?" Chester asked coldly, "Cindy, you really don't cry when you see the coffin."

“Chester, don’t wrong me.” Cindy clenched her fists, and said, “It doesn’t matter what you say, unless your mother tells the police that I cheated her of money. After all, that money belongs to Mrs. Jewell.”

Chester stared at Cindy. He had never hated a woman so much.

Until Mrs. Jewell was summoned to the police station as well.

Along the way, Mrs. Jewell had heard everything from Kaiden. She really did not expect that Cindy had lied to her.

She told herself that she had always been very kind to Cindy and treated her like her own daughter.

But when her husband was in trouble, Cindy ran over and cheated her of the last bit of money.

Fortunately, Cindy was caught.

As soon as Mrs. Jewell saw Cindy, she rushed over, angry.

Before she had time to slap Cindy, Cindy was the first to say: “Auntie, have you forgotten? You said that you thanked me for your blood transfusions for so many years, so you gave me the money.”

In one sentence, it also reminded Mrs. Jewell that if Cindy went to jail, she would no longer have blood transfusions with her.

Where could Mrs. Jewell find a mobile blood bank like Cindy?

Mrs. Jewell didn’t want to die. She calmed down all of a sudden, and the anger on her face was put away. She turned her head and said to the police, “It is true that I gave her the money. I want her to go abroad to buy me some real estate for investment. I’m sorry, I misunderstood you.”

Chester’s pupils shrank fiercely; he looked at his mother in disbelief and asked, “Do you know what I’m talking about?”

Mrs. Jewell was a little numb from her son’s stare. She hurriedly pulled her son aside and whispered, “Chester, Cindy can’t go to jail. If she is in prison, and no one will give me blood in the future, but I can see her clearly and her true colors are revealed, I will never trust her in the future. It just so happens that she borrowed money from me and your father to invest in Campeau Group. I can sue her about this and let the court rule that she is a dishonest person. The only way to leave her is to give me blood transfusions.”

Chester didn't say a word, as if he was meeting his mother for the first time.

Mrs. Jewell was stared at by him and wept, "I don't want to; who made me get that disease. I don't want to die. If your father is also in jail, do you really want me to die?"

"I'll ask you one last time, you still want to help Cindy, don't you?" Chester asked while holding back his anger.

"I can't..." Mrs. Jewell was still crying.

"Mom, I didn't expect you to be so stupid. From now on, just stay with Cindy. I won't take care of your affairs anymore. Don't come to me again, even if you've been cheated and have nothing. Let's sever the relationship between mother and child." Chester finished speaking and left without looking back.

Kaiden hurriedly followed, "This Cindy is really powerful. I didn't catch her like this. Madam is so confused. How can she keep Cindy under her control?"

Chester also gritted his teeth with hatred. He stumbled a few times on Cindy, saying, "Give the information I found to the daughter of the former president of Campeau Group; I don't want to see Cindy come out again."

"Okay." Kaiden finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He also hated Cindy very much. Fortunately, aside from Cindy defrauding Mrs. Jewell's money, he had already secretly collected some of Cindy's illegal activities in private.

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Twenty minutes later, Cindy and Mrs. Jewell just came out of the police station.

Before they reached the door, They were stopped by the police who were chasing them, "I'm sorry, Miss Cindy, you are involved in a murder case. Please continue to follow me back to assist in the investigation."

"I...I didn't. What Murder! I don't know what you are talking about."

Cindy was stunned. She was still thinking that although the \$800 million she just got could not be cheated. She still had more than one billion in her hand.

She didn't intend to continue to give Mrs. Jewell blood transfusions, and Decided that when the time is right, she plans to hide out of the capital. Unexpectedly, she was arrested again.

Mrs. Jewell was also a little confused, "Officer, did you arrest the wrong person? Murder, how is it possible?"

Then Cindy returned to the police station.

"I didn't. I was wronged. Auntie, help me." Cindy's cry came from inside.

Mrs. Jewell was flustered and at a loss. She subconsciously dialed Chester's phone, and the phone beeped a few times before being hung up.

No matter how she beat her, Chester would not pick her up anymore.

Mrs. Jewell only realized later that Chester told her in the police station not long ago not to look for him again.

Chester really didn't plan to talk to his mother anymore.

Mrs. Jewell's legs trembled, as if the sky had fallen.

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In the car, Chester directly blacklisted his mother's phone number. Then pinching the center of his brows. He felt bouts of indescribable exhaustion, why did he have such parents!

Since Mrs. Jewell wanted to protect Cindy, then Chester had fulfilled his duty.

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Next morning.

Charity didn't know about Cindy's arrest last night until she woke up.

The case of Cindy's suspected murder on the mobile phone had become a hot search. After all, Cindy used to be a star, and now the Internet had exploded.

In the group, Catherine and Freya were also talking about it.

Freya: [Is the news on the Internet true? Cindy really killed someone?]

Catherine:[It should be true, the police probably had the evidence before the media would report it, and the former director of the Campeau Group did die suddenly, and it

was such a coincidence that after his death his position fell into Cindy's hands. Here, it is clear that Cindy and the company's shareholders are cooperating internally and externally.]

Freya: [Why didn't it come out before, but at this juncture, it couldn't be that Hank Jewell was arrested, and Cindy didn't have a backstage.]

Catherine: [Maybe. It may also have something to do with Chester. I heard from Shaun last night that Cindy cheated Chester's mother out of \$8 billion yesterday and was arrested by the police when she planned to escape abroad.]

Freya: [...\$8 billion? Oh my god! Cindy is crazy! Is she earning too little money? She earned it from the entertainment industry, plus she has been using the Jewell family's money to invest and make money later, to buy a house and a car. Let alone more than a billion Well. She is richer than us. How poor she used to be! She couldn't even afford bread in the morning, now she is not satisfied with so much money. She still cheats, murders, has her conscience been eaten by a dog. She is too greedy.]

Catherine: [We all underestimated how greedy she is.]

Freya was very embarrassed. Thinking that she, Catherine, and Cindy were all good friends from high school to university back then, but unexpectedly...

Charity put down her phone. After washing her face and going downstairs, she went to the next door.

The auntie who opened the door was the cook. The auntie pointed to the upstairs and said, "When Mr. Kaiden went out in the morning, he said that Mr. Jewell was in a bad mood. Miss Eliza, go up and have a look."

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Chapter 2939

Charity walked upstairs after nodding. Chester and she had known each other for some time.

Charity entered the bedroom and pushed open the door without even bothering to knock.

Chester was still in his bed.

Chester narrowed his eyes as Charity approached. His voice was hoarse and his normally handsome face was flushed red as he asked, "Charity, why are you here?"

“Did you catch a cold? You have a fever.” Charity said after touching his forehead.

“Well, it’s a little bit.” Chester spoke up and propped up his arms.

It’s just that one leg was missing, coupled with the weakness of the whole body. He couldn’t hold it up for a long time.

Charity reached out to help him, but he immediately blocked her.

“No, I’ll handle it on my own. Go downstairs and wait for me, Charity.” Chester’s eyes were flitting as he lowered his head.

At first Charity didn’t get it, but as soon as she noticed the chip prosthetics set up next to the bed, she soon understood.

“There’s no need for me to date you if you think I’ll mind, even though it’s uncommon and you’ll still feel embarrassed.” As Charity said that, she was about to raise the quilt.

Chester was terrified. He hid under the quilt tightly as he screamed, “Charity, don’t; I only wear a pair of boxers.”

He was even more afraid that Charity would find out that his place was actually fine.

Even though he was feverish, the fever only prevented some parts of his body from becoming ill.

Charity froze for a moment. She was a little shy at first, but seeing Chester anxious like a pure boy, she couldn’t help laughing. “Is it necessary? I haven’t seen it before, but you were quite brazen before. Uh, transgender?”

Maybe that’s why I feel a little inferior because a certain place is broken. Chester took the risk and made up a lie. “Charity, you go back. I don’t feel well today. Don’t pass the cold on to you.”

Charity took one look at his weak appearance and decided against leaving “Do not be concerned; I am healthy. Are there any thermometers in your house?”

“I don’t; I just moved here and haven’t given it any thought.” Chester showed his annoyance.

Before, his health was good; he rarely even caught a cold.

It’s just that after the car accident, it seems that the resistance was not as good as before.

He returned last night a little later. If he wore fewer clothes, he would catch a cold.

“I’ll go home and get the medicine box.” After saying this, Charity turned around and returned to her house.

When Mrs. Robbins heard that Chester was sick, she quickly went in search of Charity’s medicine box and said, “Since Chester is sick, don’t go to the company tonight. I think he’s lost some weight after coming back from the hospital last time. Ah, I usually care about him a lot. He broke a leg, which means he lost half his life. His health must be worse than before. His parents don’t know how to care for their son. I’m sure his body won’t recover much after he returns. Wait until he recovers. Charity, just cook a few more soups to recuperate.”

Charity didn’t think about it so much at first, but when she heard her mother say it, she really remembered it.

Chester used to be quite tall and straight, but now he was much thinner, and his complexion was not as healthy as before.

He not only broke one leg, but he also broke the other important leg, and he bled a lot.

After Charity gave birth, it took a full month of caring for her before her skin tone returned to normal.

Except after confinement, Mrs. Robbins kept her company during that month with delicious soup and dishes every day and a variety of tonics.

But apart from Kaiden, Chester had no one to take care of him.

Kaiden couldn’t comprehend this because he was a man as well.

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Chapter 2940

Charity quickly took the medicine box and went to Chester’s room.

Chester had barely put on his pajama pants, and he was sitting on the edge of the bed, panting and putting on his artificial limbs.

With that appearance, Charity felt somewhat uncomfortable.

“Chester, isn’t it uncomfortable? Why are you still getting up? Lay down.” Charity asked and pushed Chester onto the bed.

Chester was a little awkward, “Charity, I’m fine. I can take care of myself.”

“Shut up.” Charity took out the thermometer from the box and said, “Put it under your arm.”

Chester obediently stuffed the thermometer under the armpits. If it was changed to before, no woman would dare say such things to him. But now, he was very happy to be replaced by Charity. On the contrary, he still had an indescribable benefit and felt comforted in his heart, “Charity, I will listen to you whatever you say.”

Charity gave him a strange look.

In the past, Chester was a cold-blooded and ruthless wolf, but now, he was like a husky who could wag his tail.

“Are you hungry?” Charity asked.

“You want to cook for me yourself?” Chester said. His eyes lit up.

“You are so burned out. You want me to cook for you? That’s a dream, but I can let your nanny do it.” Charity smiled. Men were sometimes too cheap, and she didn’t want to be obedient to Chester.

Chester was too obedient before, how could he spoil himself later.

Charity remembered it all.

“Yes, I can let the nanny do it, and I feel heartbroken if you do it. Your little hands are so pretty, you shouldn’t be doing housework.” Chester was not disappointed, “I’ll just eat some porridge. I’m not hungry, I don’t feel like I have any appetite.”

“I’ll go downstairs and ask.” Charity turned around and went downstairs.

The nanny saw Charity, so she asked, “Is Mr. Jewell hungry? I made some porridge in the morning, and I also made some Cantonese dim sum.”

“Yes, I’ll serve it up.” Charity said.

The nanny breathed a sigh of relief, and hurriedly served the porridge.

The nanny Chester hired was a good cook.

Charity picked out a few snacks. She ate breakfast at home and saw these snacks.

After carrying things upstairs, Charity took out the thermometer and saw that the temperature had reached 39 degrees and said, “The fever is quite high, why don’t I send you to the hospital?”

“I don’t want to get an injection.” Chester shook his head.

“Then you eat something and take some medicine later.” Charity didn’t force him.

Chester leaned on the bedside table. His handsome face was flushed red, and he looked pitiful, “Charity, I don’t have the strength, can you feed me?”

Charity pursed her lips until Chester pulled her clothes off and shook her. Shame, that look is as pitiful as it needs to be.

Charity was speechless for a while, but finally picked up a spoon and fed him porridge, asking, “What did you do last night? You caught a cold. Could it be that your ex-fiancée went to jail, felt uncomfortable, and worried? You must have had a fever all night.”

Chester was overwhelmed and said, “Thank you, it’s not my fiancée, my fiancée is Charity.”

Charity sneered, “I don’t know who was going to marry Cindy back then.”

“Isn’t that unfinished? Besides, we’re not engaged.” Chester choked on the porridge, saying, “Besides, I personally sent Cindy to prison, so don’t blame me.”

“You send Cindy to prison. Then what should your mother do about her illness?” Charity asked earnestly, “In the future, your mother will need a blood transfusion, but no one will give it to her.”