

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2680

Chapter 2680

When Chairman Hank Jewell was attacked, his face turned blue, and Chester stopped him and asked, "Then tell me, do you have any good suggestions?"

"Mr. Jewell, why are you sitting this position if I put forward all my suggestions? Charity remarked sarcastically, "President Jewell is still attractive and slim. He still commands a group of people to stand guard outside. Those who refuse will be forced to do so."

All of the shareholders at the meeting discoloured as soon as these words were spoken.

Outside, there're security guards; do they know? Of course they do.

Chester's tough tactics are well-known. But He has brought them significant profits over the years, and it doesn't matter to everyone, but this time there is less money in the purse, and the shareholders are already dissatisfied, but Chester's rights cannot be provoked, and there is no A leader, so everyone can only shrink their necks to be human.

Charity's words seemed to express everyone's heart.

For a while, the people in the meeting room were so nervous that they didn't dare to breathe loudly for fear that people outside would barge in and drag Charity out.

Nobody expected Chester to be angry, but instead took the lead in applauding "The speech was very good, but Reborn, you don't know everything about the company, so take the issue of improper management of local hospitals, every director, every shareholder arranges some

relatives or friends to come in. I am also very embarrassed, I also want to ask you people, when the staff was arranged to come in, I swore that there would be no problem, but now what?"

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Several directors and shareholders face turned pale, and Chester immediately lowered his head and said nothing.

"Speak up, come explain to us, Reborn. Otherwise, you will place all the responsibilities on our father and son." Chester said coldly.

No one dared to answer this question.

Charity sipped her tea and smiled, "Of course, it's your problem. If someone says anything, you agree to have the staff come in, which means you're not supervising in your role as president. As a multinational corporation, a true talent will be lost if everyone enters through the back door. You can't see it from above, but the ancient emperors knew that the imperial examination would be held. Mr. Jewell, can you listen to the minds of the people below, don't just know that the fees are high, and then forget the mission of opening a hospital?"

Everyone was surprised.

And also Charity continued to say, "I remember that the original intention of the Jewell family's ancestors when they founded the Jewell's Corporation was to let everyone have access to medical treatment and to be able to afford medical treatment."

"..."

There was complete silence in the meeting room.

Even Chairman Hank Jewell was embarrassed because he didn't speak.

Chester looked at Charity thoughtfully, his thin lips hooked: "Reborn, so you don't care how much money Jewell makes each year as long as others can afford to be sick? We are small and ashamed because your mind is so great."

Charity folded her arms over her chest, "Jewell's has a complete industrial chain from medical equipment to pharmaceutical companies, hospitals, and even schools. Every year, it also subsidises various researches and poor Medical University students with so many free platforms available. Mr. Jewell wants me to sacrifice my personal interests in order to give back to society. Oh, this is the well-known Jewell Corporation. I am aware of it. It's arrived."

Chester was no longer going in circles, and a dangerous smile appeared on his handsome face, "Reborn, you appear to have a major misunderstanding of our Jewell family and me personally. Why don't you be straightforward? You don't want to say what you're thinking, or you don't want to see me sitting here."

Charity said with a smile, "No, no, I think you misunderstood me. I still believe in you, Mr. Jewell. I have no knowledge of ability, means or connections. This is my first visit to Jewell and I only came to express my demands. As a shareholder, I naturally want to see Jewell's annual profits, which may or may not be the same as before. It's the same, but it can't fall like an avalanche like it has in the last two months. Do you think my expectations are unreasonable?"

"This is what we want to say." Jorge Chadwick immediately nodded in agreement.

The shareholders nodded as they noticed someone taking the lead in agreeing, “Mr. Jewell, the current situation makes it impossible for the Jewell family to be as dominant as before, but we will give up no more than half of the market, and the other half will be sold. The fifty-market must be strictly avoided.”

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Chapter 2681

Chester asked Reborn, “You think so too?”

Charity smiled, “Of course. I spent so much money to buy Jewell’s shares. Didn’t I just want to make money? In fact, I think Everyone’s requirements are not high. If you can’t do it, Mr. Jewell, I suggest you step down. Really, I volunteered and I can definitely meet everyone’s requirements.”

Dylan, Dalton, and others were taken aback by her bold remarks and went speechless.

Even if Chester stepped down, it would not be her turn to be a newcomer, so what did they think of the old ones?

Chairman Jewell screamed angrily: “You’re an actor with no medical knowledge. What do you know? This is not the entertainment industry.”

Charity said, her eyes sweeping through the directors on the opposite side, “I’m just talking. Of course, I know no one will agree with me. Maybe the uncles and aunts here will think, you are a newcomer, even if President Jewell steps down, we will come, and you are the old one.”

Everyone remained silent.

Chester'd never seen such an interesting and intelligent woman before. He grumbled, "Don't worry, Eliza; I will grant your request."

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Chester said as he supported the silver mirror frame and looked over with a pair of deep eyes, "Welcome to Jewell and we will have a good cooperation in the future."

"Happy cooperation." he said, raising his brows.

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Finally, the meeting has concluded.

Some shareholders packed their belongings and prepared to leave one by one. Dylan and Dalton exchanged glances. Everyone was looking for a way to contact Charity. It was best to transport her to a camp.

It's just that Chester hadn't left yet today, and a few people didn't do it on purpose, so they sat on one side and talked, while the other side secretly looked at Charity.

They dare not think about it, how old is this? In her early twenties, she looks so beautiful, she can break into the film and television circles, and she can short Jewell's shares. On an equal footing with these sixty-somethings.

Ohh! today's youth are amazing.

There is a pervert Chester in front, and now there is a Charity.

Charity ignored the scrutiny of others, packed her belongings, and left with Della.

“Eliza...” Chester’s lazy and magnetic voice approached from behind.

Charity paused and turned around.

Chester walked with a noble and elegant step. His two dark shirts untied and his tie slightly loose. This complex atmosphere does not violate harmony at all; on the contrary, the charm is more suffocating than ever.

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Chapter 2682

“Let’s get together for lunch.”

Chester said, tapping his watch on his hand, “It’s 12 p.m., we have a nice western restaurant downstairs, just to talk about some things about Jewell’s family.”

Charity spoke lightly with a smile on her face, “Off course. But... Chester, I’m sorry, I’m afraid eating with you that will affect my appetite, you understand.”

Chester’s lips twitched slightly, but he was not angry, “I understood but you worked hard to get into Jewell’s and you are ruthless. You slapped me a few times in the face. Don’t you want to listen to my heart or show off in front of me? Besides, I believe you have a lot of management research, which I believe we can discuss for Jewell’s future.”

“You said so, what else can I say, but lead the way?”

Charity put on her sunglasses and took a step forwards.

Della quickly followed.

Chester looked at her slender back and his eyes flashed and he followed with his long legs. He didn't expect follow behind a woman's behind one day.

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Western restaurant.

The restaurant is filled with soft saxes. A red rose is placed on the European-style pure white table and chairs.

Charity said, holding the rose and played with it between her fingers, "This is the good western restaurant you said, I think it's just average."

After that, she gently tossed the rose, and the flower branch formed a perfect parabola in the air before falling into the trash can.

"Let me guess." Charity looked around playfully and then said, "Young master Jewell, You deliberately chose such a place, I guess there should be a monitor above your head or someone secretly took a picture of us having dinner and put it on the Internet, and then The netizens went back to making random guesses and also saying that I had tossed around so many things before, and now I eat western food with you, just to finally attract your attention."

"You are extremely intelligent." Chester sat across from Charity, staring at her small face.

It was very strange. It was still the same familiar face but the woman in front of him appeared to be wearing layers of masks.

It was the first time Chester couldn't see past a woman's facade.

"Who the h*ell are you? You're not Eliza." Chester said as he stared at her.

"Oh." Charity's heart skipped a beat, but her face remained calm. "If I'm not Eliza, then who am I?"

Chester smiled, but his eyes lacked warmth. "I specifically requested that someone check on you after you sentenced me to prison. Eliza, whom I know, was born in a small town, graduated from an ordinary university, and her parents divorced when she was a child, leaving her family impoverished. You would not have been able to enter the entertainment industry if you hadn't met Monte and Monte hadn't assist you. Even from childhood to adulthood, your reading grades were not top-notch. All you can say is that you worked hard, but now you... became the Reborn who shook Wall Street a few years ago."

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Chapter 2683

Charity calmly took the menu and flipped through it, replying, "There are some things you may have found that I am willing to let others see."

"Really." Chester leant in closer to the seat, his eyes narrowing, "Let me think back four years to when Reborn first appeared on Wall Street. Or how about five years ago? And you, how old are you, 24 this year, Could it be you? You started working on Wall Street when you were 9 years old. Unless you were a genius. You didn't even have a record of going abroad at the time but you were born in an environment where you

didn't know anything about finance and didn't learn anything about it. Your parents were just ordinary workers.”

After a brief pause, Chester's gaze was drawn to the small face of the woman across from him, which was illuminated by the crystal lamp overhead. His eyes became as abysmal as cold pools over time.

“Unless you are not the true Reborn and are simply pretending to be her name, or you are not the true Eliza and you're impersonating Eliza.”

Chester said, tapping his fingers on the table, “I guessed correctly. If so, it was you who broke the Carolyn and Holden Fleming scandal. Shedrick and I have long suspected that those photos and words were all from company insiders, but the one I have never suspected is you.”

Charity didn't deny it, but she shrugged and said, “Go on.”

“Actually, thinking about it isn't difficult. You've been with the company for a few years, you frequently attend company events, and you get along well with Hailey. You'll have no trouble getting to those things.”

Chester's pupils constricted, “Following that, you collaborated with Fraga Pictures, relocated to Fraga Pictures and became a major shareholder, purchased several video and film companies, and surrounded Felix media. Fraga also used the company's black data on some artists to force them to change jobs, gradually transforming Felix into an empty shell. You are truly remarkable.”

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“Thank you for the compliment.” Charity asked with a raised eyebrow, “Can I order food? I'm feeling hungry.”

“Come on, I’ll treat you. You can order whatever you like. Do you mind if I smoke a cigarette?” Chester asked, pulling out his cigarette case.

“Do you mind if I say you mind? Didn’t I tell you, the way you always smoke regardless of the occasion disgusts me and I hate the smell of smoke?” Charity blinked.

“As a result, I used to You were holding back when you smoked in bed, right?”

Charity said the most piercing words on her indifferent face, “I really, really want to vomit. But I couldn’t say anything at the time because, after all, you were there. Maybe you’ll pat my cheek and say, “Hey, Eliza, what kind of person are you, I look down on you when I smoke in front of you? “

Chester smiled, his handsome brows arcing “How do you know everything? As for me, it appears that we are very worthy. I apologise to you. I take back what I said previously. Please come back to me, Eliza. I really appreciate you.”

“You think you are worthy of me. Is it?” Charity responded.

Chester spread his hands, his eyes stained with a hint of evil, “OK, I was too selfish earlier and didn’t allow you to enjoy it. I can really please you and keep it to make you happy.”

Charity raised her head and looked at him and said, “I am now a shareholder of Jewell’s and Fraga Pictures, and the most important thing is money. Do you think that in my position, I don’t want a clean man, and that I need to find someone like you who has no experience? How many old men have been in prison again? As long as I have money, there are many men who want to please me; why can’t you win over other men?”

Chester was stunned.

These're particularly harsh words, but they're also somewhat familiar.

Charity said, "Does it sound familiar? I just spent a while with Monte. It's not the first time, you don't miss me, In your heart, I am A plaything. Why only men are allowed to despise women but women are not allowed to despise men?"

Chester sighed heavily, "Eliza, are you taking revenge on me because you hate me so much? I feel it now that your intention is to slap me in the face and teach me a lesson. "