

## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2831

### Chapter 2831

"No wonder I saw him lose a lot of weight yesterday." Charity said.

"he's lost more than ten kilograms since the injury. He doesn't have the appetite and the wound hurts at night, and he can't rest well." After Kaiden finished speaking, he looked at Charity again, seeing that her expression was still indifferent.

Kaiden has a toothache.

This woman is really... more cold-blooded than Chester before.

Sure enough, what kind of pot likes to buckle what kind of lid.

After the two entered, there was a smell of blood and disinfectant in the ward, which was not very pleasant.

Chester had already closed his eyes, her face was bloodless.

Kaiden opened the window, "Young master Jewell must be in too much pain, he's already tired and asleep now."

"Then I'll wait." Charity asked tentatively, "It shouldn't matter."

"You can come, Young master Jewell wakes up. I can't be happier to come here." Kaiden told the truth, "Miss Eliza, to be honest, I have been with Young master Jewell for ten years, he is a cold-hearted person, I really don't understand what you have done to him, it seems that he has changed."

Charity sat on the sofa beside the hospital bed.

But this did not prevent Kaiden from talking while pouring tea for her, "In the past, Young master Jewell lived a heartless life, and there were many women coming and going around him but I always felt that he didn't treat those women as human beings. It was purely for entertainment, but in the past few months, he seemed to have changed his personality. He was either drunk or the bosses invited him out to dinner, and he called many young and beautiful women over. He has funded several such women to go back to college."

"How many women has he slept with before?" Charity scolded Kaiden wishing to slap him to death.

"I didn't know." Kaiden said quickly, "Everyone has a past. I take the liberty to say, don't you have a past too?"

Charity said lightly, "Even if I have a past, I'm not like him. I'm afraid I can't count with ten fingers."

"Not that many." Kaiden said struggling.

"Can you count?" Charity asked.

Kaiden: "..."

"I suddenly remembered that I have to help Young master Jewell get the medicine, you can help me take a look." Kaiden, who wanted to persuade him to make peace, fled in despair.

He was afraid that if he went on, when Chester woke up, he would climb down from the bed alive and beat him.

Charity knew that he was making excuses, so she did not stop him.

She sat in the ward for more than an hour, until the person on the bed moved, and a hoarse voice sounded: "Kaiden, pour me some water."

Charity poured a cup of warm water and fed it spoon by spoon.

Chester didn't open his eyes, but swallowed the water, "Kaiden, find a nurse and help me squeeze my body, it's uncomfortable."

Charity glanced at his body, hesitated for a few seconds, and then put the water down, gently pressing his arm.

The unfamiliar female force made Chester suddenly open his eyes.

Seeing the woman standing on the edge of the bed with her head down and pressing her body, Chester sighed, "I'm afraid I'm not awake and dreaming."

"You're not dreaming, I want to ask you something." Charity squeezed and said, "Jorge Chadwick came to see me."

"Jorge Chadwick?"

Chester narrowed his eyes, his brain slowed for a while, and then he remembered, "He, I know that the most restless is the Chadwick family. It's gone."

Charity frowned, "Your reaction ability is not as good as before."

**Chester said,** “After all, you have injured your brain, and it will take some time to recover. You can’t think too much about the company, just thinking about it will give you a headache.”

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Chapter 2832

Charity stared at the arms that were pressing with both hands.

Skinny.

Charity: "Jorge Chadwick tempted me to help him with two billion."

"Two billion!" Chester smiled, "The number is indeed quite large, and the Chadwick family has invested in the capital."

"What do you need me to do?" Charity asked directly.

"Will you promise me whatever I ask you to do? It's suddenly so good that I'm not used to it." Chester said, but the corners of his eyebrows raised slightly.

"I'm not that despicable." Charity lowered her eyes, "It's not something I would do if you fall into a hole."

"I know." Chester looked at her softly, "If it wasn't for Cindy who disclosed what you said on the Internet before. Jorge Chadwick probably won't look for you or tempt you with those words."

Charity remembered that she didn't ask Jorge Chadwick to save her, he did it voluntarily.

This was really cold blooded.

"Promise Jorge Chadwick." Chester said suddenly.

Charity was stunned, obviously not expecting him to say this, "I thought...you would want me to help you, or help your dad."

"My dad really doesn't have the ability." Chester smiled bitterly, "When Jewell's business had not grown to such a large scale, the company almost went bankrupt under

my father's leadership. If I hadn't returned to Australia to turn the tide, Jewell's family would have long since disappeared. In all these years, don't look at him as a director, in fact, big or small. I haven't let him intervene in this matter, he's only responsible for socializing, eating, drinking, etc. To be honest, his ability is not as good as any director in the company."

"Your dad would probably die of anger if he heard it." Charity was dumbfounded.

Chester said, "Yeah, he doesn't think so in his heart. All these years, a bunch of people have followed his buttocks to cheer and flatter him. He has long since forgotten how much he weighs. But the hospital is not a place for intrigue. The people above make a lot of trouble, and it affects the lives of those patients."

"It is indeed." Charity nodded.

Many black-hearted hospitals, in order to generate profits, simply do not treat the patient's illness as a disease, and call a minor illness a serious illness, and those who are dying are desperately trying to save their lives.

Jewell's hospital can't say it's very good, and there are many problems, such as withdrawal of deductions, corruption, etc. But at least there is no such thing as a black-hearted doctor treating diseases blindly.

Doctors who can enter Jewell's hospital still have real talents and practical learning.

Chester said in a low voice, "I can't say how good things are in Dalton Chadwick's family, but the senior management of the group has always advocated that medical development is the first priority. Like my dad, he puts more emphasis on interests and income generation. These two concepts different people lead the company and will lead the company to different places, so I can't just blindly support my dad just because of him."

Charity was stunned. Looking at Chester's eyes with complexities that she didn't realize, "I always thought that you were also a person who put your interests first, and what you said surprised me."

Chester said seriously: "I am, after all, there are so many people in the company, and With so many doctors, there will be insects and ants everywhere. Haven't you heard that water is clear and there are no fish? It's the same everywhere. I can at least guarantee that Jewell's hospital medical care is the best in Australia, and the company has been investing in decision-making. Funds are used to research and develop research to overcome various terminal diseases. My personal life is very bad, and I have never been sloppy in my career."

Charity gave him a deep look.

Chester suddenly raised his thin lips, "Did you suddenly feel that I'm not that bad, I have a good side too."

"You are an excellent doctor." Charity commented, "But not a good man and also not a good husband."