Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2706

Chapter 2706

"Then I'll accompany you. A lawyer needs to be present for any company transfer." Uncomfortably, Shaun followed Catherine.

Although Shaun's wife is very intelligent but there are too many loopholes in the law, and he is concerned that Catherine will suffer as a result.

"Mr. Hill, I don't need you to follow me. I'll pass it on to a friend." Catherine said.

"It's easier for a friend to cheat." Shaun persisted.

"Mr. Hill, Please go and do your own thing." Catherine said as she turned her head.

"Wife, you appear to be... quite mysterious." Shaun sensed something was wrong and abruptly complained, "No way. Allow me to forward it to a trustable people."

"You're all boring." Catherine said, her face flushed.

"I heard that you played with a group of people at the clubhouse last night." Shaun's eyes were full of sour taste, "Wife, had a great time playing, but you never thought about how lonely I was at home."

Show your love with a Little Donation._

"Those were Eliza's friends, and I wasn't very good at turning them down. Mr. Hill, Don't be jealous, get out of the way." Catherine said. "Do not leave." Shaun rubbed his head against her neck and asked in hushed tones, "Do you really not want me to accompany you?

"No, it's a trusted friend." Catherine said.

Shaun asked no further questions. Men sometimes ask too many questions, which irritate women. "Have time to spend with me that night."

"Well."

•••

Jewell Corporation.

At 11 a.m., Chester returned to the office after finishing a meeting. Lawyer Long had been there for quite some time.

"This is the public account that has been spreading rumors about Mr. Jewell on the Internet. There are 23 letters from lawyers. All letters from lawyers have been sent in accordance with your request." Lawyer Long was reporting to him on some disputes.

"Yeah. Is there any chance of winning?" Chester asked as he flipped through the information.

"I may need to visit a few local hospitals to assess the situation." lawyer Long stated.

"Go ahead, I'll greet the people below and ask them to help you as soon as possible. Moreover, the compensation that some patients should have done before should be paid as soon as possible, even if it costs a little more money, this matter must be quelled as soon as possible." Chester said.

Don't worry, all of those legal fees aren't in vain."

"By the way, I just came over from the Industrial and Commercial Bureau and met Catherine and Eliza." Lawyer Long suddenly smiled and said.

Chester's brows furrowed, and his deep eyes signaled him to proceed.

"I inquired about it, and it appears to be about the Neeson Corporation change." lawyer Long stated.

"Has Neeson Corporation changed ?" Chester's handsome face was stunned. "Isn't Neeson Corporation's acquisition by Catherine, and she wants to change it to Eliza ?"

He remembered that after Sarah was sanctioned, he purposefully let people know Go and inquire about Neeson Corporation.

Initially, he thought it was the only proof that the Neeson family had left, and he was willing to pay for it if he could but after learning that Neeson Corporation had long been purchased by Catherine, he simply gave up.

lawyer Long nodded, "Actually, it has been stagnant since the Neeson family fell into the hands of Thomas Neeson. Many senior executives have left one after the other. Two groups of people were eventually replaced, but they were all poorly managed. They have been in a state of loss since being acquired by Catherine. Eliza is really meaningless to take over the Neeson family and the Neeson family is no longer the Neeson family of the year." "Perhaps, if Eliza is Reborn, there is a way to resurrect the Neeson family." Chester frowned.

Chester just didn't understand why Eliza desired Neeson Corporation.

Is it because of Charity once more?

Is their relationship really that good?

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2707

Chapter 2707

After lawyer Long left, Chester immediately called Shaun and asked, "Did Catherine sell the Neeson Corporation to Eliza?"

"Huh?" Shaun was taken aback "It was eventually sold to Eliza."

Chester observed, "Shaun, your family status is not good. What do you think ?"

Shaun exhaled a sigh, "You are aware that I am the lowest."

"How come Catherine sold it to Eliza?" Chester was very curious.

"It could be because Eliza and Charity are close friends. Catherine is usually very busy, and he is in charge of several companies that he cannot manage. It is preferable to sell it." Shaun guessed.

But Shaun was perplexed as to why Catherine was there in the morning. He wouldn't say anything if Catherine sold it to Eliza. Chester was deliberate.

There was a knock on the office door.

Show your love with a Little Donation._

"Shaun, I'll talk to you later." Chester hung up the phone, looked up. It was Cindy who dressed in a long white gown and entered the room carrying a thermal insulation box.

"This is the chicken soup soup that my aunt specifically requested that I bring to you, Chester." Cindy gently brushed her hair around her ear and said, "Auntie said that you have recently become excessively tired and have lost a significant amount of weight so, she made up for you."

Cindy said as she opened the insulation box and then delivered it to him.

"Cindy, You may leave now that the soup has been delivered." Chester remarked lightly.

Cindy bit her lip, "Chester, I...I haven't been able to receive any dramas and commercials recently, and even the songs I sang have been removed from the shelves of all major platforms. I haven't been earning from last three months."

Chester gazed at Cindy in front of him, and Eliza flashed through his mind.

It is also a Felix Media artist who is already a Jewell Corporation's shareholder. Not to mention that the former Eliza was also talented in film making, brave, and resourceful.

On the other hand, Cindy said, "I don't know how to work hard, let alone find ways to benefit from myself."

Chester felt a deep conflict in his heart as he remembered almost marrying Cindy before.

"I'll let you transfer 1 million dollars and two months' worth of expenses." Chester remarked lightly.

"Will this be a little less ?" Cindy was a little let down. "Actually, I intend to open a movie theater with some friends. I've already considered a name. I just want to have a career and can't always rely on you."

So, how much are you looking for ?" Chester smoked a cigarette and asked the question calmly and indifferently.

Cindy looked at him, unsure, but she had no income now, "More than 3 million dollars. Because the lot we're looking for is more expensive and the area is relatively large." Cindy said.

"The 3 million dollars is then How do you figure out how many times you drew blood for my mother?" Chester inhaled smoke and spit it out softly. "We are not boyfriend and girlfriend, so I cannot give you money for no reason. Millions of dollars!, some people never make that much money in their lives."

Cindy was taken aback because she had not expected Chester to state the price so clearly.

When she previously gave Chester's mother a blood transfusion, no matter what conditions she proposed, Chester basically agreed.

"Why do we need to talk about money, Chester? I was worried about you while you were in prison, and I had already taken care of your mother as if she were my own mother. I will be there for you in the future as long as she requires blood." Cindy spoke weakly and softly. Chester could always have a soft heart. He reasoned, because Cindy had suffered such a great loss in front of Eliza, but she had not abandoned him for the past few months.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2708

Chapter 2708

Chester put the cigarette on the banquet and flicked it, smiled and said, "Since we don't need to talk about money. Then you shouldn't ask me for money. Look, I treat you as a Friend. For the sake of a friend, my mother is sick, so it's just a trivial matter for you to lose blood."

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Cindy suddenly choked. After a while, she said, "Blood transfusion is not a simple procedure, and my blood is relatively rare. You mother will definitely die if I don't give blood. The doctor also stated that the time between two blood transfusions should be six months."

"So what?"

"I want the safest way to transfuse blood and I want to be nice to you and give you money. Cindy, are you a cow or a whale which has four Stomach! so greedy." Chester said, tilting his head slightly.

"You misunderstood me. All I wanted to do was start my own business." Cindy expressed her excitement.

"How about you ask me how much I spent on you?" Chester stated: "There must be hundreds of millions. I donated a building to the school before you became famous for your comeback. I also found the best team to support you, because you did not deserve that fate. You're coming from a small town. Now in the largest first-tier city in Australia and I have given a house, a villa, and a few luxury cars under my name, but now you say me that you want to start a business but can't even get even three million ?"

Chester continued, "You've previously earned hundred million dollars in the entertainment industry. even if I give you the money, you can have whatever you want. There are ten million, but even three million are hesitant to take it out."

Show your love with a Little Donation._

Cindy's face became pale, "I've always spent a lot of money, and those houses... those cars... For a while, it's difficult to let go."

"Cindy, your hypocrisy is what I despise the most about you. If you want money, simply state that you will not be a watchman or construct an archway.

You can tell me that if I don't give you the money, you won't give my mother a blood transfusion, and I promise to give it to you." Chester said contemptuously.

···· ''

Cindy bit her lower lip in shame. She still has money, but no prospects. She simply wishes to increase her savings in case the investment fails this time.

"Let's go. You will ask my father for money in the future. His wife is my mother. I've been donating money for a few years now and I almost lost my lifelong marriage in the process. It's now his turn." "Besides, my mother asked you for a blood transfusion, and my mother also has money, so don't catch me." Chester said lightly.

Cindy's face flushed with embarrassment. She has always acted considerately in front of Chester's father, Mr. Jewell and Chester's mother, Mrs. Jewell. How will they treat her if she ask for money, and how will she marry Chester in the future ?

"Chester, I...."

"Go away." Chester threw the Chicken soup on the ground after whipping it up on the table.

The soup splattered all over the floor.

Cindy was so terrified and took two steps back.

"If you want me to fall in love with you, you must first imitate Eliza and allow me to impress you." Chester spoke coldly and word for word.

Cindy couldn't believe what she was hearing.

Eliza still impressed him!

Chester may be prone to being abused.

It had been less than an hour since Cindy had left.

"Mr. Jewell, Mrs. Jewell's bank account has allocated 3 million to Cindy." Kaiden reported.

"We have all satisfied our appetites." Chester said, supporting his brow.

Kaiden stated unequivocally: "Jewell family will not pay for any future investment to Cindy, whether she is drawing blood or gold."

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2709

Chapter 2709

Chester sneered.

Who among us was not afraid of death?

Cindy's actions, on the other hand, were particularly discouraging.

Chester drove to the Neeson Corporation unknowingly in the evening after working overtime.

The lights in the president's office remained turned on. Chester looked at it for two seconds before opening the door and walking out.

It was his first time to visit Neeson Corporation.

When Chester entered, the security guard at the door stopped him and asked, "The company has already closed. What's the matter with you?"

"I'm the boyfriend of your new boss. I'm here to pick her up because she hasn't yet left work." Chester approached with a pack of cigarettes in his hand.

Show your love with a Little Donation._

Hundreds of dollar in cigarettes caused the security guard at Old Smoke Gun to smile like a flower, "That's it, please come in, please come in."

As Chester spoke, the security guard observed his appearance. At first glance, a suit appeared to be very expensive. If he don't spend a few

million dollars on that watch, he won't be able to get it, and with that appearance, even TV stars can't compete.

Thinking about his new boss's appearance, it is true that only such a man is worthy of it.

Chester walked in, his long legs stretched out.

The blinds in the president's office had been drawn down, but the door remained closed.

Chester knocked on the door.

"Who?" Charity's watchful voice came from within.

Isn't everyone in the company off work?

"Me."

Chester opened the door, and Charity sat in the office chair, a pair of flat glasses dangling from his cold little face. The computer on the table turned on, and two piles of thick documents on both sides.

Chester was used to her female star temperament, so seeing her elite white-collar worker in a small suit made her feel uncomfortable and strange.

"Why are you here?" Charity's eyes became icy.

"Is it very attentive?"

Chester ignored the indifference in her eyes, walked over and glanced at the documents, "Is this Neeson Corporation previous year's sales data, right? "

He admitted that Eliza is now very powerful, but even if she is Reborn, he understand that it is only in terms of money.

Neeson Corporation's primary focus is on sports equipment. Running a business is not the same as investing in stocks, funds, or finance.

Furthermore, Neeson Corporation's has long been delisted.

"Do you need me to give you my opinion ?" Chester took out a document that contained the company's data for the previous two years.

Charity noted some data gaps and opinions on the cover. Every sentence was sharp and thorough, and the handwriting was round, clean, and tidy.

Chester was taken aback. First, he felt familiar, and second, he was surprised by the keen ability of the person who wrote the inscription.

"Eliza, did you write this?" Chester's gaze was drawn to her right hand, which held the pen. She must have written a lot, because her hand was still stained with ink.

Charity frowned. She took the document and stated coldly, "Mr. Jewell, This is Neeson Corporation's top-secret information. You picked it up and examined it without my permission. I suspected that you wanted to steal our company's data and had ulterior motives."

Chester let out a low laugh, knelt down, and pressed his thin lips against her ear, "NingNeeson Corporation has been fighting to the death for a long time. Would I look into such a broken and small company ?" On the earlobe, it seemed that he deliberately used his breath to show his presence.

"Chester, if you want to find another woman in heat, don't bother me." Charity said as she ducked to the side vigilantly.

"I just like bothering you." Chester turned around and gently leaned against the desk, "Other women are boring and boring in comparison to you. I'm no longer interested in other women because of you. What are your thoughts ?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2710

Chapter 2710

Charity lowered her gaze and thought for a moment before pulling a small card from her trouser pocket and stuffing it into his chest suit pocket.

Chester pursued his gaze and pulled out a small card...a female bikini.

"Take a look, there are all kinds of beauties and services you want, and the prices are low." Charity said lazily.

"You are a woman, and you still carry this kind of thing with you?" Chester snarled angrily.

Charity joked, "Someone put it in my car. I just don't want to litter anywhere but I didn't expect it to be useful."

"Do you think I'll like it?" Chester tore the small card in half, squinted and said, "You can't hear that I said I want you. I don't like other women." "Don't. I am the woman you are tired of playing with, or the woman who sends you to prison." Charity said as she leaned back.

"I just think you're more interesting. I used to have no heart for you but now I want to take away my heart."

Show your love with a Little Donation._

"Eliza, you are very smart and I am also very smart. Don't you think that if we have a descendant or something, we will be very smart?" Chester smiled ad said.

··..."

Charity was completely taken aback.

She was speechless as she looked at Chester in front of her, "Is there something wrong with you, that the woman who likes you doesn't like it, and after scolding and torturing you, wants to have a baby with me instead ?"

"You know what I mean. What do you think of my suggestion?" Chester asked, raising his brows.

"Not at all. Like I said last time, you just want to conquer me to satisfy yourself because you have never fallen on any woman. Once I fall in love with you, you will hate me again. You are the same to all women and besides, I really don't like you at all. Why should I have children with you, I am sick." Charity said, shaking her head.

"I'm rich. Many women want to marry me." Chester correctly stated.

Charity said, "However, I'm not short of money. Women who lack financial resources are also greedy. It's not you, it's your money. People who are truly wealthy and generous will not choose you."

Chester was interrupted in this manner.

Charity was no longer able to work seriously.

"There is really nothing in your entire body that can impress me. Besides, the things you forced on me, the words you said, are deeply engraved in my mind and... I don't want to force myself to take medicine every time." she simply stood up and packed her belongings.

After Charity finished speaking, she put on her bag and picked up the phone on the table, saying, "I'm going to get off work; please leave as well."

The fact that Charity is taking medicine is the most heinous and humiliating aspect of Chester's male self-esteem.

"Do you only need to take medicine when you're with me?" his handsome face changed, reaching out, grabbing her wrist, and pulling her to him.

For a while, Charity was perplexed.

Until Chester inquired once more, Charity said, "It is still your problem. You're like a dead fish around other men and you need medicine?"

During this time, Chester wondered aloud, "Is my skill very poor?"

I didn't give it much thought.

At least when Chester met Charity for the first time, he had no experience but he made her happy.

His physique had always been excellent, so there was no reason for this to occur.

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2711

Chapter 2711

Charity's eyes flashed briefly, as if she hadn't expected Chester to ask such a question.

"Or...does it work the same way with Monte?" Chester noticed that Eliza didn't speak and her eyes widened. "Do you want me to ask Monte?

"Then I'll consult with Miguel. Have you ever slept with him?" Chester inquired.

"It's none of your business." Charity gave him a cold stare.

"Eliza, If you're sick, you need to be cured. Especially for women with physical and mental diseases, the longer the delay, the worse for their health." Chester smiled.

"I'm not sick. I'm perfectly healthy." Charity withdrew her hand angrily, tiredly looked at him, took the laptop and walked out first.

As a result, when She turned around and discovered that Chester still in her office.

"I'll lock the door if you don't leave." Charity extracted the key.

Show your love with a Little Donation._

"Lock it, I will stay inside." Chester raised his brows without hesitation.

For a while, the two's eyes silently competed in the air.

Charity was eventually defeated.

After all, she still wishes to be humiliated. If an employee arrives at work the next day and discovers a man hiding in her office, then it will cause a troublesome.

"Would you like me to invite you out?" Charity asked helplessly.

"I'll come out if you promise to accompany me to dinner later." Chester said with a sly grin.

"Then you should just stay alone inside."

Charity despised being threatened, so she shut and locked the door.

Chester was speechless.

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Charity approached the company's front door. The security guard was taken aback when he saw her alone, "Ms. Eliza, your boyfriend....!"

"Boyfriend?" The voice of Charity was cold. "So you allowed him in?

"He Gave me a pack of cigarettes."

Charity looked down at the half-pack of cigarettes that was exposed in his pocket.

The security guard was embarrassed.

"You get off work, you don't have to watch tonight." Charity said after a brief pause.

"Huh?" The security guard was taken aback, but not only was he not held accountable by President Neeson, but he also didn't have to stay up late to go home and sleep, which was a huge relief.

"Thank you very much, Ms. Neeson." The security guard said quickly."Then this door...."

"Give me the key, I'll go shopping and have to work overtime later." Charity extended her hand.

"Ms. Neeson, don't try too hard." the security guard said as he handed the door key.

After the security guard had left, Charity immediately turned off the company's water and electricity switches, as well as locking the door.

Well, Chester prefers to stay inside, so allow him to do so.

•••

Charity received a phone call from Chester shortly after getting into the car.

Chester called again after she hung up.

"Regret?" The noise irritated Charity, so she had to respond.

Chester threatened, "Eliza, you're so f*cking cruel that you turned off the water and electricity switch. Come and open the door quickly or I'll reveal all the information in your office."

"As your wish. Anyway, the Neeson family has not been in financial difficulty in recent years and those materials are not classified. In fact, I have read them all and retained them in my memory." In a casual tone, Charity stated, "I gave you the opportunity to leave but you refused. By the way, just to remind you, the outside door was also locked with two large locks, so smashing the glass of my office and fleeing is pointless."

Chester was surprised by this woman's incompetence and retorted angrily, "So you're forcing me to find someone to smash your company's door, right ?"

Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2712

Chapter 2712

"Anyway, a door isn't that expensive."

Charity abruptly hung up the phone.

Chester was so furious.

It is incredible for a woman to have money and be confident.

Chester couldn't spend the night in this place without running water or electricity, and his phone was about to die.

Chester contacted Kaiden to smash the door.

"If you really want to smash the door, why don't you hire a locksmith?" Kaiden said weakly.

"Smash." "Isn't Eliza rich? she doesn't care, then smash it, by the way, a few computers and desks aren't in the way." Chester sneered.

Show your love with a Little Donation._

Kaiden understood and quickly gathered a group of people.

After slamming open the office door and bringing Chester out, the police car outside drove away "woo woo", and the four cops got out, saying, "Don't move, we got a call, someone is stealing information here and destroying public property. We'll shoot if you don't raise your hands."

Kaiden and Chester were both speechless.

•••

1:00 a.m.

Lawyer Long rushed over with a determined expression on his face, and paid bail as compensation.

Before leaving, the chief police officer taught Chester a lesson with two dark circles under his eyes, "Mr. Jewell, you just got out of prison. can't you just stop it? It's the Internet age. You can leave anything to you. Your reputation will suffer if you go online. People say tht you impersonated the president of Neeson Corporation's boyfriend in order to sneak in and steal information from Neeson Corporation. The door surveillance and security statement are correct, but you are not Eliza's boyfriend." Oh, my God, you even smashed other people's offices, destroyed property, and were arrested by the cops. I'm at a loss for words with you. Can't you leave earlier in the evening ?"

"The intent of the other party is to ask you to compensate for the damaged property and then to compensate the company for the loss."

"It's obviously..." Kaiden said angrily.

"Pay all." Chester interrupted, his handsome face as cold as an abyss and devoid of emotion.

Kaiden sobbed.

It's a little perplexing, but his temper was gradually improving.

To be replaced with the previous....

Lawyer Long paid the police % 200,000 and requested that it be transferred to the Neeson Corporation.

This thing was over.

Lawyer Long gave Chester a sidelong glance as he exited the police station.

This year, Eliza brought Mr. Jewell to the police station twice.

He is unable to accept it.

"What exactly are you looking at?" Chester gave him a cold look.

"Cough, no, Mr. Jewell, would you like some supper?" Lawyer Long smiled as he spoke.

"No."

Chester got into his car, opened the door, and drove straight to Eliza's villa.

Eliza can't sleep by herself because it's so late, so she can't sleep either.

The dogs in the villa area were awakened when the horn sounded again in the quiet neighborhood.

'Wag Wag'

when the dog barking late at night and the "Morning Exercise Song" from the loudspeaker spread to every corner.

The residents of the neighborhood simply wanted to die.

But who dares to criticize Chester's people for greeting every resident of the community before?

Those who can afford a villa are all honorable, and any small business can easily cost tens of millions of dollars. They are not on the pyramid, and no one dares to oppose Chester.

The community's residents had no choice but to call the property owner.

With a hard look on his face, the property security guard could only contact Charity, who was sleeping.

"You can do it, Ms. Ruan; don't let President Jewell act in our community at night."