## Let me go, Mr. Hill Chapter 2836

Chapter 2836

On the morning board.

The directors appeared one after another, and they were all uncles and aunts older than Charity.

However, when everyone met, they did not dare to despise Charity in the slightest.

Just kidding, who would dare to be careless if she climbed from a peasant girl to where she is today.

Dalton Chadwick greeted immediately, "Miss Eliza, during the hospitalization, did your uncle let you eat the bird's nest, which is especially suitable for your girls, it can beautify your face, and it is good for wound recovery."

"Thank you Uncle Chadwick." Charity smiled slightly, not enthusiastic enough, but also cold.

Hank Jewell, who came in later, saw Charity and Dalton Chadwick walking so close, his face suddenly sank, and he scolded: "Some people have their conscience eaten by dogs, and others almost lost their lives to save her, but she doesn't even know how to be grateful."

"Isn't that right? Eliza, don't be too ruthless." A director who approached Hank Jewell, "If it wasn't for Chester, Eliza, you would be dead now."

"Hey, people don't keep their names for good deeds, you guys, just want to repay the favor." Jorge Chadwick came over and said something strange, then raised his eyebrows at Charity, "Miss Eliza, let me tell you, some people even if you help them, they will only take it for granted."

Hank Jewell said angrily, "It is right for her to repay her kindness. My son is good, and it is because of him that he becomes a lame man."

Charity frowned, "He won't necessarily become a lame person. In the future, if he get good treatment abroad, he will still have the opportunity to walk."

"How many years later, what's the use of him when he comes back? What else can you do other than sit at home and wait to die." The more Hank Jewell said, the more angry he became. "In this life, he has been ruined by you."

Charity was a little disgusted. She finally knew why Chester and Hank Jewell had a bad relationship, and Chester would rather let the Chadwick family manage the Jewell Corporation than let Hank Jewell intervene.

This person was narrow-minded, did not speak and did things very carefully, and was more selfish.

Chester was born in such a family, no wonder he was trained to have that kind of temperament.

However, Charity didn't want to argue with Hank Jewell, so she just sat down first.

Dalton Chadwick patted Hank Jewell on the shoulder and said, "So many people are here, so your son is not good?"

"Stop pretending, you should be very proud." Hank Jewell gave him a cold look, "But I warn you, the Jewell family will always belong to our Jewell family and your Chadwick family have been delusional for more than ten years, give up early."

Dalton Chadwick's eyes flashed with disdain.

The meeting officially started.

Hank Jewell was the first to speak: "Everyone knows that my son has an accident. He is not in a good condition and can't handle his work. Now Jewell Corporation is scattered, and there is an urgent need for someone to lead Jewell Corporation on the right path. Of course, I must stand up and support Jewell Corporation for my son..."

Next, Hank Jewell delivered a ten-minute speech, most of which were aimed at Jewell Corporation's current main situation and future development issues.

When he finished speaking, Dalton Chadwick also stood up, "First of all, I am deeply sorry that this happened to Chester. I personally believe that the child has the perseverance that others do not have, he will definitely cheer up soon, and at the same time. I also thank Chester, if he hadn't turned the tide back then, the Jewell Corporation would not be today..."

All the directors listened carefully.

To sum up, Hank Jewell means to lead everyone to get greater benefits and enjoy more dividends next year.

Dalton Chadwick means to establish a medical school and spend huge sums of money to train a professional team to overcome the treatment of terminal diseases such as cancer and tumors.

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A director standing on Hank Jewell's side said: "Mr. Chadwick, you're right. You don't count how much we spent on investing in the medical departments of major schools every year, and we also need to build a medical school. How many billions can we get? Let alone cultivate a professional team, then you can calculate how much dividends we have left every year."

For many directors, dividends are everyone's heart.

Dalton Chadwick smiled, "When Mr. Jewell was there before, he also thought so, and thought it was imperative to establish a medical school. Think about it, do we people lack money? What is lacking is the name? After a hundred years, we have already turned into loess, but the medical school we established can still stand in Australia, and the major breakthroughs our company has made in medicine can make great contributions to mankind."

Hank Jewell said, "Take it down, we don't have such great dreams. It's so easy to conquer cancer and tumors. Tens of billions of foreign investment are invested every year. Do you think they can conquer it?"

Hank Jewell continued, "As long as we work hard, medicine will improve, and no one has gotten sick yet. Take Dalton Chadwick here as an example, last year your father passed away due to terminal cancer, if you find a chance to treat cancer, how could your father die at the age of 60."

Dalton's remarks silenced many people.

More than half of the people present were definitely not short of money.

Even many senior directors had more money than they could spend in their lifetimes. But what they fear was death.

Charity had been watching silently. She could probably understand why Dalton chose to follow Chester's old path.

Because of his age, he could understand the mentality of many directors.

Hank Jewell represented wealth and interests, and Dalton represented fame and life.

Soon, when the hands were raised to vote, Dalton led by two votes.

In the end, Charity also chose to support Dalton.

Hank Jewell was furious on the spot, and even clapped the table to stand up, "Charity, how dare you support Dalton because my son is disabled for you."

"Why can't she support it." Dalton provoked back.

"Did you guys make any deal in private?" Hank Jewell said viciously, "How much did the Chadwick family give you?"

"Even if I don't support it, Dalton will win." Charity said and looked at Hank Jewell calmly, "I'm sorry for the cake you painted for everyone. I only see the immediate benefits. After ten years, if there is a breakthrough in medical technology abroad, Jewell Corporation will have to spend huge sums of money to ask them to share that little bit of knowledge with us. This knowledge is not unique, if you don't buy it, other companies will buy it and Jewell Corporation will go downhill. Now you have to think about future generations."

Charity's words made many people in the conference room on Hank Jewell's side also wrinkled and he frowned, as if shaking.

"As long as we earn enough money, are we afraid that our descendants will have no money to spend?" Hank Jewell patted the table angrily.

Charity said, "If we have our own hospital and an advanced medical team to develop technology, we will never have to ask anyone. Our descendants can use this technology to create a steady stream of wealth. In the history of medicine in the future, it is also recorded that a certain The overcoming of medicine comes from Jewell Corporation's efforts."

After a pause, Charity added: "In addition, the relevant departments are not very satisfied with Jewell Corporation right now. If they can make some contributions, they can change their views on Jewell Corporation."

Hank Jewell Rebuked, "Relevant departments are dissatisfied with Jewell Corporation, and it's not their fault."

"I'm only talking about what's in front of me." Charity retorted.

"Charity, a woman like you shouldn't die." Hank Jewell widened his eyes and said.