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Chester hung up after he spoke.

He did not care how angry Michael would be.

After hanging up the phone, he called another number. "Bring Cindy to my villa in an hour."

"Yes."

However, the person soon called him back. "Young Master Jewell, Cindy is with the madam."

Chester laughed at that.

On the other end, the subordinate had goosebumps from hearing his laugh. Every time Chester was truly angry, he would laugh like this.

It was so low and cold that it caused people to shudder.

"Stop all the projects Cindy is involved in. I remember that Cindy signed a contract with Felix Media. If she wants to bypass Felix and cooperate with big foreign productions, it's considered a breach of contract as long as Felix Media doesn't agree to it. She can dream on if she wants to cooperate with anyone."

The subordinate immediately understood.

This time, Cindy had truly pissed Young Master Jewell off. If he wanted to completely put a halt to Cindy's career, it did not matter even if she had other contacts and could work in Hollywood. As long as Cindy's contract was in the hands of Felix Media, anyone who tried to cooperate with Cindy would encounter all sorts of problems. In that case, no film or television company would consider Cindy anymore."

"Oh, one more thing."

After a pause, Chester said, "Send the order that next time, all staff should ignore my father or mother even if they personally call any of the subsidiary companies. As for the person in the hospital who agreed to my father's request to accept the Costner family's bodyguards, find out who it is and fire them. I don't want to see that person ever again."

"Yes."

The subordinate understood that Chester was making a deliberate show of his power as well as sending a message to the people in Jewell Corporation.

No one in the Jewell family was allowed to disobey his orders, and Michael was no exception.

He could not help but secretly sigh.

Under Chester's leadership, the Jewell family had expanded their business in a low-profile manner.

Chester was not high-profile like Shaun, but the Jewell family had never been inferior to the Hill family.

It was because Chester was ruthless enough that he did not bother sparing even his own father.

In the Jewell residence.

Cindy walked with Mrs. Jewell in the garden.

She had changed her method to please Mrs. Jewell.

“You’re such a clever and obedient child. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely make Chester marry you.”

Mrs. Jewell held her hand and smiled comfortingly. In her eyes, Cindy was a mobile blood bank.

She would not let this blood bank leave her.

Humans were like that. The longer they lived, the more afraid of death they were—especially powerful and influential people like Mrs. Jewell.

“Aunty, thank you.” Cindy sighed. “I’m just afraid that Chester will be angry at me for helping the Costner family.”

“He’s not being sensible. The Hill family has already fallen. It’d be foolish to offend a powerful family like the Costners for Shaun. You did the right thing.” Mrs. Jewell was full of praise.

Then, Cindy’s manager suddenly called. “Cindy, what the hell did you do? The company has canceled all the projects you’re involved in.

Remember the famous Hollywood director recommended by Ms. Jones who agreed to let you star in his new film? The company called him and said that they don’t agree with you starring in their film. If they

insist on casting you, they'll have to pay 80 million dollars to the company. The director was so scared that he immediately stopped the cooperation."

Cindy felt like she was drenched in cold water. "

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"Because... Because when you signed the contract with Felix Media, there was a clause that all your business and film contracts have to be approved by the company. If you break the contract, you'll have to pay compensation."

The manager said bitterly, "Young Master Jewell was so strongly promoting you before, so this rule never applied to you. What on earth did you do to piss him off?"

"L-Let me calm down first." Cindy hung up the phone as her eyes reddened.

Mrs. Jewell hurriedly asked, "What happened?"

"Chester stopped all of my work. Ms. Jones got a Hollywood director to cooperate with me, but the company refused to let me take the role and scared the director away."

Cindy wept bitterly. "It must be because I told you about the Costner family. But I only did it for his own good."

"Chester is too foolish. Don't worry, I'll help you with this matter."

Right after Mrs. Jewell finished speaking, Michael's car drove in from outside.

He got out of the car angrily and slammed the door. "That b*stard Chester actually fired Dean Reid.

He's basically slapping me in the face."

"Dean Reid? Who's that?" Mrs. Jewell was puzzled.

"He's the one who took in the Costner family's bodyguards. I was the one who talked to Dean Reid, but I didn't expect Chester to fire him without a word. The reason Chester gave was that Dean Reid didn't listen to him. Isn't that the same as slapping my face?" Michael was completely infuriated. "He's not showing me any respect at all."

Cindy's face paled slightly. She did not expect Chester to be so cruel.

He did not call her or scold her, but he quietly gave a vicious lesson to those who helped her.

"That's outrageous. Call him and tell him to come back. How can he do this to our family?"

Mrs. Jewell called Chester's phone, but nobody answered.

She was furious and called Chester's assistant instead. "Tell Chester that I'm not feeling well and

tell him to come home at once. Otherwise, he might see my corpse instead."

When it got dark.

Chester leisurely returned to the Jewell family.

As soon as he entered the door, Michael picked up a cup and flung it at Chester.

Chester raised a hand to catch it as a lazy smile spread on his handsome face. "Tsk, tsk. Dad, you're really old now. Even when you throw a cup, it's powerless."

"You..."

Michael glared at him in anger.

He was powerless? He clearly wanted to smash it on Chester.

He was so angry that he picked up the remaining cups and threw them at Chester.

Chester avoided the cups with his hands in his pockets. None of the cups hit him, but Michael was already panting from the exertion.

"Dad, your physical strength really isn't good. You should stay at home and do some exercise. Spend more time with Mom or something." Chester sat down on the sofa as spoke, pulling out a cigarette. His arrogant attitude made Michael want to punch him.

However, there was nothing on the table that he could throw anymore.

He admitted that his son was very agile. Even if he continued to throw things at Chester, it would just be a waste of energy.

“Chester, you’ve gone too far.” Mrs. Jewell looked at her son angrily. “He’s still your dad. You’re too disrespectful to him. As for Cindy, she’s your future wife. Everything she does is for your own good.”

“Dad, you didn’t respect me as well. I had just given out the order to the hospital, but you immediately jumped out and slapped me in the face. How will I have any dignity left in Jewell Corporation in the future?”

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Chester gently exhaled a mouthful of smoke, and his voice gradually turned cold. “It’s not like you don’t know what kind of person I am. I hate people disobeying my orders the most. My father is no exception. There can only be one voice in a company. Only then will the company be able to go further.”

“Bullsh*t. The Jewell family’s ancestors were the ones who laid down the foundation for the company, and I was the one who left the company to you. If it weren’t because you were lucky enough to be born in this family, would Jewell Corporation be yours?” Michael said with a cold voice.

Chester did not get angry and said calmly, “Do I have to mention just what kind of state Jewell Corporation was in when I took over? When it was in your hands, the Jewell family’s position in Canberra was ranked in the tens.”

“Yes, the Jewell family can’t be considered a rich family in the country, nor is it comparable to a large mountain like the Snow family. However, the people inside the company know clearly just how much Jewell Corporation makes and earns. It’s just that I’m suppressing the people below and not letting them show off, but you should know better than anyone.”

Michael scoffed. “But that doesn’t erase the fact that it was me who gave you the company. You had a bigger advantage compared to others.

Furthermore, I’m your father. You’re simply being unfilial.”

“Dad, you have to learn how to be content. If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t be living such a comfortable life right now. Everywhere you go, people respectfully greet you as Chairman Jewell, and even President Snow is polite to you. You have all of that because I earned them for you.”

Chester leisurely crossed his long legs. “Also, I want to remind you that the Jewell family’s position in the entertainment circle is all thanks to my effort. It has nothing to do with you.”

“You...”

Chester raised a finger. “After sitting in a high position for a long time, I only want to hear my own voice. If an unnecessary voice tries to criticize or give orders, even if that voice belongs to my own father, I can tolerate it once... but I’ll be fed up with it if it happens twice.”

His voice was cold. Coupled with that handsome and gentle face, it made people shiver when they looked at him. Even Michael and his wife felt a chill running down their spine, much less Cindy.

“As for how unfilial I am...”

Chester’s eyes rested on Cindy’s face as undisguised disgust flashed in his eyes. “Mom, look at that woman beside you. In terms of looks, can she compare to Shaun or Rodney’s wives?”

“To be honest, her looks aren’t good enough for me. As for her character, she plagiarizes, copies others, isn’t a virgin, and has a bunch of other problems. I feel revolted just looking at her, but for the sake of getting you a mobile blood bank, I endured it. I was even willing to sacrifice my own happiness, but you call me unfilial. I feel very unhappy about that.”

Mrs. Jewell was stunned.

Cindy was also extremely embarrassed.

Chester had snubbed her in front of his parents. Her face went from blue to white, and she finally cried out in anger, "Chester, how can you say that about me? I know that you're angry about today, but I— "

"Do you know what I loathe the most about you?"

Chester slowly stood up, his tall body instantly exuding an oppressive aura.

"What I hate most is how you always turn a deaf ear to my words."

Chester's dark eyes were like ice. "I warned you that I didn't like Rebecca, but you still continued to keep in contact with her— "

"Son, Rebecca's identity isn't ordinary. She's the Costner family's daughter," Mrs. Jewell said.

"So what? Am I a person who plays up to those in power like you?"

"Insolent! How dare you mock your parents! " Michael could not stand it any longer.

However, Chester snapped his fingers as if he did not hear him.

A group of bodyguards immediately rushed in.

This made Michael and the others uneasy. "Chester, what are you doing?"

“You’re my dad. What can I do to you?” Chester smiled indifferently and jerked his chin at the leader of the bodyguards.

The bodyguards came over and immediately dragged Cindy down from the chair.

She was wearing a skirt, so when she fell to the floor, her skirt rode up and revealed her snow- white legs.

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There were many men in the room, so Cindy was frightened. She hurriedly covered her legs and screamed. “You can’t do this to me. Chester, let me go! I won’t dare to do it again! ”

“I’ve heard you say those words many times already, but every time I scold you, you turn around and forget about it. Maybe I look too easy to fool. ”

Chester did not even look at her. He waved his hand. “Throw her into the pool.”

Soon, Cindy was dragged out.

Mrs. Jewell panicked. “Chester, what are you doing? If anything happens to her, what about my blood? Do you want me to die too?”

“You beast, stop this right now! ” Michael blocked them furiously.

“Go outside and watch. It’ll be fun.”

Chester smiled and walked out with his long legs.

Cindy was thrown into the swimming pool. She tried to climb out, but her head was pressed down again, making her choke several times.

Mrs. Jewell's heart chilled at the sight. Michael looked at his son, but all he saw was a pleasant smile on his handsome face. It was as if he was watching an interesting show instead of his bodyguards torturing Cindy.

It was his first time seeing this side of his son. A chill rose in his heart.

"Hurry up and stop. Stop it!" Mrs. Jewell was anxious. Her voice was almost hoarse from screaming.

"Mom, why are you so anxious? Even if she dies, I'll save her last breath and drain all her blood and save it for you." Chester took another drag of his cigarette.

When his icy voice reached Cindy's ears, she almost broke down.

She had completely underestimated Chester's ruthlessness.

This man never had a heart. Her little tricks were useless against him. It was all a joke.

She was truly afraid. This man was the devil.

She was so stupid to have provoked this devil for Rebecca.

How ridiculous!

She regretted it. If she could turn back time, she would never have chosen to help Rebecca.

After offending Chester, she would not even be able to enjoy her life, much less find international fame.

She felt like she was on death's door. Finally, she could not take it anymore and passed out.

The bodyguard then dragged her out of the water.

Chester looked at her in disgust. "Get the doctor to wake her up and lock her in the room upstairs for half a month before releasing her. I don't want to see an eyesore like her anymore."

Then, he turned around and looked at his parents. "

Mom, if you want to plead for her, then you can stay with her. However, after the door is locked, you won't be able to come out and look for me anymore."

After speaking, he left.

Mrs. Jewell looked at his cold back and felt her legs go weak.

Was this really the son she gave birth to? He was like a cold-blooded and ruthless devil.

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At night.

Matthew lay in bed, his mind echoing with what Catherine had told him during the day.

She said that Jeffery and Sally were not good people. Sally pushed his grandmother down the stairs.

She also said that Rebecca was best at pretending to be weak and kind.

Matthew felt like his head was about to explode.

Why were there so many things going on in the Jones family? How annoying.

Logically, he should choose to believe Rebecca. After all, Rebecca was his sister.

However, Sheryl gave Rebecca hundreds of billions instead of her son. He was not jealous of Rebecca, but he thought that Catherine was right. Sheryl had never given him that much money. How long had Sheryl known Rebecca?

It had only been less than three months.

Sheryl had always been a shrewd and prudent person. She was always very strict with him. Matthew was not a fool, so he naturally sensed that Rebecca was not a simple person.

Maybe he could not completely convince himself of Catherine's words, but at the very least, he believed that he had to be cautious of Rebecca.

Matthew suddenly sat up on his bed.

It seemed like he had to sneak back to Melbourne for another investigation.

He could not let Sheryl or Rebecca find out about this.

Otherwise, they would definitely be unhappy.

After having this idea, Matthew finished breakfast and left the Costner villa on the pretext of going to the company.

He had to go to Melbourne.

He did not even tell Titus about this.

He only brought one of his men with him. Matthew first went to Summit's old building.

However, Summit had been bought over by another company. It was a bigger renovation and construction company.

Matthew and his aide went in and pretended to look for the construction team. The person who received them was Joey from the sales department.

Joey saw that Matthew was young, but his clothes and watch were all brand names, so he tried his best to please Matthew. "Mr. Costner, how big a villa do you want to renovate?"

“Around 300 square feet. I don’t know which renovation company is good,” Matthew spoke with an accent. He looked around the show units on the left and right. “Your company is quite large. When I was abroad, I heard that there was a good interior design company in Melbourne called Summit Building Design...”

“That was years ago. Summit Design closed down long ago.” Joey smiled. “This building used to belong to Summit, but our company bought it over.”

“Really?” Matthew pretended to be surprised. “I thought business was good for them. It was an established company, after all.”

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“The boss was horrible.” Joey waved his hand. “He often cut corners, and his project manager even replaced a customer’s wires from a reputable brand with low-quality wires from a random brand. It caused the customer’s hotel to catch on fire. They even went to court because of it.”

“No way, it was that blatant?” Matthew pretended to be surprised. “What happened next?”

“The project manager went to jail after that. But everyone knows that the project manager is the nephew of the chairman’s wife, so Summit’s reputation was ruined.” Joey shook his head while clicking his tongue.

“In other words, Summit’s chairman isn’t a good man?” Matthew said deliberately.

“Not only was he not a good man, but he also went to jail later with his wife. I heard that they wanted to embezzle their sister company’s shares. They even changed the will left by the chairman’s mother. The chairman’s wife pushed her mother-in-law down the stairs as well. The mother-in-law died because of it and the couple went to jail.” Joey was quite gossipy while talking about these old stories.

Matthew was a little stunned. Jeffery and Sally had mentioned all these things before, but they said that it was Catherine who did it.

Joey was not an insider, so he only knew about the gossip. Matthew was not sure who was right and who was wrong.

“You know quite a lot.” Matthew looked at Joey meaningfully.

“Hehe, I’ve worked as an interior designer in Melbourne for almost six years, so that’s natural.”

Right after Joey finished speaking, he saw Matthew take out a wad of cash from his pocket and put it on the table. “Tell me more and this money is yours.”

Joey was stunned. Only then did he realize that this man was not really here to renovate his house but to ask about the Jones family.

He would be a fool not to earn money.

“I want to hear the truth. Just tell me everything that you know. The money is all yours.” Matthew gestured with his chin.

Joey sighed in relief. Since he could get all the money, there was no need to make up extra stories.

“What do you want to know?”

“About the Jones family. Such as... Rebecca Jones, or Catherine Jones. Do you know who Rebecca used

to date?”

Joey paused. “Now that you mention it, I think I remember. The incident was quite humiliating.

Back then, Rebecca’s boyfriend was from the Lowe family. The Lowe family was pretty reputable, but on the day of the engagement, Catherine made a fuss and said that the guy was actually her boyfriend and Rebecca snatched him away. The engagement party became a joke in the city.”

Matthew narrowed his eyes. “Was it true?”

“ I think so. I wasn’t there, but I heard people talk about it. After that, Young Master Lowe was removed from his position in the company. Not long after, the Jones family took the initiative to break off the engagement with him and quickly distanced themselves from Young Master Lowe. It caused Young Master Lowe to curse Rebecca publicly on Facebook. Well, that’s the way it is. If I were Young Master Lowe, I would be unhappy too. When I had money and power, that family tried to cling to me. But after I fell from my position of power, they quickly distanced themselves from me.

There are many people like that, but it’s still better to stay away from that kind of woman.”

Matthew’s face darkened. In other words, Rebecca was someone who relied on powerful people to climb up the social ladder.

“What else? Did Rebecca date anyone else later? ”

Joey’s eyeballs shifted about as he said in a low voice, “ I’m not too sure, but previously when I was renovating a villa, I overheard a few people who were talking over drinks. I seemed to vaguely hear that Rebecca dated the young master of the Campbell family. However, a powerful person from Canberra appeared and Young Master Campbell ditched his girlfriend for that person. Hehe, one was willing to let his girlfriend accompany another man, and the other was happy to accompany the other man too. Apparently, there were many people who saw the video. They all said that Rebecca is a little sl*t.”

Matthew crushed the paper cup in his hand, revealing his bulging blue veins.

Joey was frightened by his appearance. "These are all the things I heard. I don't know if they're true or not."

"What about Catherine Jones?" Matthew asked. "Catherine? She used to be the chief designer of Summit but then she left. Have you seen that landmark, Culture and Technology Center? In order to get that project, the construction companies in Melbourne competed tooth and nail for it.

Catherine was exposed for plagiarizing Summit's designer at the bidding site.

"Later, Catherine suffered a torrent of abuse and even came to our company to apply for a job, but our boss didn't dare to take her in. He said that the Jones family had given orders saying that anyone who dared to accept her would be going against the Jones family. Summit was still quite powerful at that time."

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"Did she really plagiarize?" Matthew could not help but ask.

"I don't know."

Joey lamented, "In any case, Catherine went to Talton Design and became quite a famous designer there. However, she later left Melbourne. I've seen her designs, and they're really quite good. Oh, by the way, she's quite famous now. Everyone knows who she is. She's Shaun Hill's ex-wife, and she's also the most famous architect in the country.

Could an incompetent person plagiarize their way to the top? Foreigners aren't fools either."

“Okay, this money is yours.” Matthew nodded and got up to leave.

It was not until he got out of the building that he asked the assistant beside him, “You asked about Rebecca and Catherine’s information here before. Why was the information you retrieved different from what Joey just said?”

The assistant hurriedly explained, “I only asked the people around the old Jones residence. What they said matched what Ms. Rebecca said. Ms. Rebecca said that her reputation in Melbourne is bad because of what Catherine did, but I didn’t expect it to be this bad...”

Matthew also did not expect it to be this bad.

Previously, he empathized with Rebecca and thought that she was the victim.

However, it was a fact that Summit closed down. Jeffery said that Catherine harmed Summit’s reputation which caused it to close down, but others in the industry said that it was because Summit cut corners.

Not only that, but Rebecca also stole Catherine’s boyfriend.

Then, after the fiancé’s fall from grace, the Jones family hurriedly distanced themselves from him and broke off the engagement.

After that, Rebecca had another boyfriend but slept with a young master who came from the capital.

Rebecca did that?

For some reason, Mathew suddenly found it odd when he thought about Rebecca.

His assistant said, "Why don't we look for Rebecca's ex-fiancé?"

"Catherine told me to ask Rebecca's ex-boyfriends too. What if she did something behind the scenes?"
Matthew had his suspicions.

"You don't have to go to the person himself. You can just ask the people in his company. There should be someone who knows about it."

Matthew nodded. "Go and find out who that Lowe guy is. We'll go in the afternoon."

He sat in a cafe for a while, and it did not take long for his assistant to find something out. "Rebecca's ex-fiancé was Ethan Lowe, the eldest son of the Lowe family. Chairman Lowe has two sons and another young son that was born out of wedlock. Lowe Corporation was passed on to his youngest son. As for Ethan... he died in a car accident not long ago."

"He died?" Matthew was slightly stunned. "Okay. Let's go to the Lowe family."

"We're not familiar with the Lowe family. They won't let us in," the assistant muttered, "And it's impossible for a small company like Lowe Corporation to know of the Costner family's reputation."

"I'm not trying to meet the direct members of the family. I can just meet those who cleaned and cooked for the family."

The assistant nodded.

More than 40 minutes later, the two of them appeared near the Lowe family's villa.

Matthew waited in the car for half an hour before his assistant brought a woman in her 50s over.

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