

## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 156

James felt at ease, and he immediately agreed to change their hotel.

They dared not live in any other 5-star hotel again, because most of them would likely have similar bedding.

However, another incident happened as they were about to leave.

While James was checking out, he was informed that the trio had spent extravagantly.

Last night, it turned out that Paula and her family did not return to their respective rooms right away, but went to the restaurant for a sumptuous feast instead.

The lavish feast cost approximately eight thousand.

Thank heavens the breakfast buffet was free of charge. Otherwise, the bill would likely be through the roof.

James was about to pass out when he saw the bill. “W-What exactly did you all order?”

“Well, nothing much,” said Paula innocently. “We just ordered a few dishes and a bottle of red wine. James, you know we don’t come by very often. It was just a meal. Don’t tell me you are reluctant to foot the bill?”

Flustered, James said, “If you all wanted to eat, you should’ve just told me. I would’ve gladly treated you all to a meal elsewhere. Why dine at the hotel? Don’t you all know that the food here cost an arm and a leg?”

With a long face, Paula snapped, “James, what do you mean by that? Your family owns such a big company, and are filthy rich. Would this even burn a hole in your pocket? All we did was order a few dishes. You’re such a cheapskate! What they say is indeed true—the richer the person, the stingier they are!”

James was about to blow a gasket, but Helen quickly intervened. “Leave it be, it’s just a meal! Don’t be mad, Paula. As for Jojo’s work, Sasha has already made the necessary arrangements. Jojo can officially start work today.”

Upon hearing the news, the trio were overjoyed. Paula exclaimed with excitement, “Are you serious? Is she the Managing Director, with a starting pay of 50,000 per month? What about accommodation? I have to say, the Grand Pavilion should at least be the entry level.”

Helen let out a sigh. “The accommodation provided is indeed in the Grand Pavilion. It’s a landed house of approximately 200 square meters, and it’s very well-furnished.”

“Now that’s what I’m talking about!” Paula chuckled with delight. “James, I must say, it’s such an

honor for you to have Jojo managing your company. This treatment is really not too much to ask, right? Think about it! If Jojo works here, she can easily boost the company's sales by earning 30 to 50 billion in profit. When that time comes, you will be grateful to me—heck, you might even think that you have offered too little!”

Hearing that, James was so furious that he was speechless. In the end, he chose to ignore them completely.

Not long later, they finally arrived at Wellness Herbarry.

At first, Paula was not at all pleased when she learned that the position offered was the Managing Director of a subsidiary company.

However, when Julian passed her the car keys of a Porsche Panamera, she was appeased.

Helen, on the other hand, was about to pass out from anger, as she initially bought the Porsche Panamera for herself.

All because of this car, the company was caught in a financial crisis, and they were forced to purchase the problematic Aastragalus, causing them to be kicked out of the running.

The car was then left in Wellness Herbarry.

Helen had only driven it twice, but now apparently it had become Jojo's car!

Reluctant to stay with them for even a minute longer, James left them there and drove off together with Helen and Sasha.

Throughout the journey, James couldn't stop complaining, “What the hell! The more I think about it, the angrier I get. What's wrong with them? We manage to earn a little, and they turn into blood sucking parasites! Thinking about it makes me so mad! What happens if they decide to stay here in the long term?”

“Dad, calm down,” Sasha comforted in a reassuring tone. “As Matthew said, they will surely leave after three days.”

“You believe him?” James scoffed. “Three days? Hmph! Did you see their faces just now? How could they possibly leave after three days? I, for one, don't believe that Matthew can get them out of here!”

Sasha glanced at him and said, “Dad, I believe in Matthew. Have you forgotten? Yesterday, he said that Uncle Norman and his family will certainly want to change hotels, and that's exactly what they did today!”

James scratched his head and thought that it was indeed true.

Then again, he could still accept it when Norman said that he was sensitive to a 5-star hotel, but why was he sensitive to the job post of Managing Director too?

How could Matthew possibly make them leave after three days?

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When Jojo entered the company, Norman and Helen tagged along as well.

Their visitation reason being they both wanted to see how Jojo was settling in, but in reality, they were here to show off.

They kept telling passersby that they were the parents of the new Managing Director, all the while showing off their status.

They ordered the staff around, as if they were the very owners of the company.

In the beginning, both were relatively reserved around Julian, with him being the official CEO of the company. However, after they came to know that he was Matthew's friend, they couldn't care less.

From their perspective, they presumed that Julian being CEO was entirely due to his relationship with Matthew.

Seeing that Wellness Herbarry was a subsidiary of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, shouldn't Jojo be considered as the CEO instead of Julian? Based on the relationship, Jojo was related by blood, whereas Julian was just a friend.

Therefore, barely two hours after they started work, Paula called up Sasha personally.

She demanded that Jojo be promoted as the CEO. As for Julian, he could take the supporting role.

Sasha was about to blow a fuse. She did not think that after setting up the post of Managing Director, coupled with all the benefits that came with it, they could still be unsatisfied.

Initially, she wanted to reject Paula upfront, but Matthew stopped her from doing so.

"Quit arguing with them. You simply can't reason with this family. Explain to them that since Jojo just started working, there are still a lot of procedures which she is not familiar with, so a trial period is necessary. Once she has familiarized herself with the job scope, she will be promoted to CEO. It won't take long, just one week at most," Matthew grinned as he spoke.

Eyebrows raised, Sasha asked, "Matthew, are you sure about this? If you give an inch, they'll take a mile! If she's still not promoted after a week, they won't let you off the hook so easily."

Matthew chuckled as he reassured, "Don't worry, they won't stay that long. They won't even make it a week."

Even though Sasha was feeling doubtful, she still did as she was told, repeating whatever Matthew told her to Paula.

The excuse seemed legitimate. Even Paula found it hard to refute and had to agree for the time being.

However, at Wellness Herbary, Paula did not give in easily.

She barged into Julian's office and demanded him to give way to Jojo, so that she could take over the CEO's room.

Julian, on the other hand, was asked to move to the Managing Director's office.

Although they had yet to switch job positions, Paula felt that she had to show them who was the boss.

Upon seeing this situation, the staff felt uneasy. They dared not go up against Paula and her family, and they were fearful of them.

It was only the first day of work, and Paula Dawson successfully helped Jojo take full charge of the company.

Paula was so proud of herself that after work, she even discussed with her husband on whether they should sell off the little department store and work here instead.

As for Norman, he was even more enthusiastic.

He was but a clerk at his current workplace, and was often bossed around by others.

When he was here, however, everyone treated him with reverence and respect, so much so that his personal vanity had been fully satisfied.

Thus, he too planned on resigning from his current workplace and coming to work here instead.

This family even had a plan up their sleeve. Once Jojo had managed to gain control of everything, they planned on storming into the parent company to drive Sasha away. That way, Jojo could then take full charge of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

After work, Paula called up James and asked him to pick them up from the company.

Dumbfounded, James asked, "Jojo has a company car, right?"

"She has a reunion dinner with her classmates tonight, so she went off with the car," Paula said.

"James, since we're in your area, shouldn't you arrange for dinner out of courtesy?"

We have been busy with work the whole day, and didn't even get to eat much during lunch. Meanwhile, your whole family sure had it easy, enjoying a luxurious meal at home. Did it ever cross your mind that someone had put in a hard day at work for your company? You really should have a sense of gratitude!"

James was on the verge of blowing up. After all, no one was begging them to come to work.

Gratitude?

They had a lot of nerve to talk about gratitude!

I wonder who is the one that lacks gratitude?

However, he didn't want to make a scene, so he went to pick them up in the end.

Meanwhile, Paula sure knew how to go all out; she finally decided to dine at a high-end restaurant in the city.

It was 10 o'clock by the time they were done eating, with the bill coming up to over 5,000. As such, James almost hit the roof!

Upon sending them home, he noticed that Jojo wasn't home yet.

He couldn't help asking, "Jojo hasn't come back yet?"

Paula answered, "Oh, she is attending a class reunion. She will definitely be home late."

James curled his lips. "Didn't you say that she is a lady from a reputable family, and that she must be home by 8:30 at night?"

Paula disagreed, "This is an exceptional case. After all, they haven't seen each other for a long time. Plus, Jojo just became the company's CEO, and her classmates are trying to butter her up, so they'll be back late for sure. This is normal. Jojo is a CEO—socializing is inevitable. She's staying out late for the sake of your company, don't you think so?"

James was so mad that he turned around and stormed off. Your daughter went out to have fun for the sake of my family? What a load of bull!

That's nothing but nonsense!

It's 'socializing' when your daughter comes home late.

But when it comes to my daughter, it's 'messing around'? This double standard is absurd!

As it turned out, the problems were not over yet.

At one o'clock in the morning, James was woken up by the vibrations of his phone.

"Who's calling in the middle of the night?" James muttered. He picked up his phone and found the caller to be Paula.

"Is she crazy?" James was exasperated enough to reject the call.

Helen hurriedly grabbed the phone. “Just pick it up. There must be something important for her to call this late.”

With that, Helen answered the phone.

“James, you’re still awake?”

James sulked, “What? Does your family not sleep at one o’clock in the morning?”

To which Paula replied, “Oh, I usually sleep early. I thought you city people go to bed at 3 to 4 in the morning.”

James was speechless.

“Paula, is there something wrong?” Helen couldn’t help asking.

Paula enquired, “I was wondering, do you have any acquaintances in the traffic police team? Jojo had a minor car accident. Can you help me deal with it?”

Helen blanched. “W-What minor car accident? Where? What happened?”

Paula reassured, “It’s nothing. They just knocked over a small car. A woman from the opposite lane was wandering about on the street with her child in the middle of the night when they should be home sleeping. Jojo and the others had a few drinks, and they weren’t familiar with the roads, so they ran into the oncoming car and it flipped.”

“What?!” James exclaimed, “Have you lost your mind? Drunk-driving, flipping over a car, and you call it a minor accident? How bad does it have to be for your family to consider it a major accident? When hundreds of lives are lost?”

Paula was instantly irritated. “What are you yelling at? It’s not like it was Jojo who was driving—it was her classmate. Look, I’ll only ask you once; are you going to help or not? Forget it if you can’t! I knew I couldn’t count on relatives like you anyway!”

James was outraged. “You handle it then if you’re so capable. I don’t think anyone could handle this mess!”

Helen rushed to smooth things over. “Forget it. Let’s go over and take a look. Paula, don’t worry, we… We’ll see what we can do.”

Helen sighed after hanging up. “Alright, alright. Stop sulking. You know what they’re like. The most important thing now is to settle this; it doesn’t matter whether Jojo was the one driving. The car is ours, after all. If it’s anything big, our company will have to pay compensation!”

James was annoyed. “How do we deal with this? Are you going to settle it?”

Helen scratched her head. With this kind of problem, it would make trouble for anyone who was involved. After thinking for a moment, her eyes lit up. “Why don’t we get Matthew to go?”

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James hesitated for a moment before nodding. “That’s not a bad idea. Let Matthew handle this mess. If it blows up, Matthew will have to shoulder the blame.

Not only would we get compensated, but if things escalate and he goes to jail, we’ll be free from this mess too!”

They immediately rushed to Sasha’s room and had her call Matthew.

Sasha was reluctant, but she couldn’t dissuade her parents. Hence, she called Matthew and asked him to find out what was going on.

Matthew then got on his scooter and rushed to the scene from Lakeside Garden.

Needless to say, what he witnessed upon arriving infuriated him.

A red BMW was on its back on the ground. Through its window, he could see a little girl lying inside.

The little girl’s head was covered in blood—he didn’t know if she was still alive.

There were seven to eight men gathered near the car, surrounded by a lone woman.

“Help. Please help...” the woman cried weakly, but no one paid her any attention.

On the other hand, Jojo was sitting in a Porsche Panamera. She was joking around with the people around her, as if what had happened was no big deal.

Sitting next to Jojo was a young man with ear piercings with his arm draped around her shoulder. They seemed to be very intimate.

The young man asked, “Why hasn’t your sister’s family arrived yet? Thank God the boys got rid of the woman’s phone. She was going to call the cops. We would be in trouble if she did!”

Jojo smirked. “Don’t worry, they’ll be here any minute. Tell the boys to smash her phone if she tries to call the cops again. Don’t worry, I’m a CEO. Now what kind of CEO would I be if I can’t settle a small matter like this?”

Everyone cheered, “All hail Jojo!”

“We’ll be fine as long as we’re with Jojo!”

“Jojo, I’ll report to your office tomorrow. From now on, I’m with you!”

Upon hearing their chants, Jojo smiled smugly. She felt superior, as if she were a queen.

“Hey, Jojo. I heard your sister is very beautiful—the number one beauty in Eastcliff. Is she coming tonight?” a young man with long hair asked suddenly.

The other men looked over too, eyes afire.

Jojo answered, “It’s hard to say. Rest assured, I’ll definitely introduce her to all of you next time. I have to keep the goodies within the family. You’re my friends—you’ll be the first I introduce any pretty girls to!”

They cheered once again. The young man with ear piercings sitting next to Jojo had a glow on his face too.

“Jojo, didn’t you say that your sister is married? Won’t your brother-in-law mind if you introduce her to us?” One of the men laughed and the others joined uproariously.

“Say what? Pfft, that husband of hers is a loser. She won’t be able to thank me enough for introducing her to you guys!”

Everyone rejoiced again, applauding how mighty and bada\*s Jojo was.

It was at this moment that Matthew arrived at the scene on his electric scooter.

He did not acknowledge the crowd but went straight to the red BMW.

When he reached out to pull open the car door, he realized it was stuck—it couldn’t be opened at all.

“What do you think you’re doing?” the long-haired man yelled as he walked over.

At this moment, the woman’s eyes lit up and she begged, “Mister, please... Please save my daughter... Call an ambulance, s-she has a heart condition. Please help her...”

The long-haired man bellowed, “Shut up, b\*tch! Hey, kid. You listen to me. You have no business here. Get lost if you wish to live!”

Matthew glanced at him and said coldly, “It’s been some time since the accident and yet the little girl hasn’t been rescued yet. All of you belong in hell!”

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The long-haired man was immediately annoyed. “Who the hell are you talking about? I’m going to kill you!”

The other men gathered around, giving Matthew unpleasant stares.

Even so, Matthew completely ignored them and bent down to grab the roof of the BMW.

With a loud roar, he lifted the car up and flipped it back over.

The men gathered around Matthew, intent on beating him up.

But after witnessing him flip over a car, they were stunned motionless.

How strong did one have to be to be able to do that?

Everyone was shocked; even Jojo and the man with ear piercings were stunned and confused.

Matthew forced open the car door before getting the little girl out.

The woman then crawled over, panicking “Gemma. Gemma, are you okay? Call an ambulance. Please call an ambulance!”

Matthew inspected before realizing that, thankfully, the girl was still breathing.

However, her heart condition was in a critical state. Even if they made it to the hospital, no one could save her.

While the woman wasn't looking, Matthew took two silver needles and pushed them into the child's body, temporarily preserving her life.

At this point, Jojo had gotten out of the car.

She eyed Matthew skeptically before exclaiming, “Y-You're Matthew Larson?”

She had tagged along when Paula had made a scene at the Cunninghams' residence. It had been the first time she saw Matthew.

Matthew glanced at her before saying coldly, “Look at what you've done!”

Jojo was frightened before, but now, she was immediately infuriated.

“Did my cousin send you to help settle this? Matthew, what did you say earlier? These are my friends. How can you speak to them that way? Apologize to my friends immediately!”

Matthew's lips curled. “Apologize to them? Why should I?”

Jojo was riled up. “Shut up! I'm asking you: are you going to apologize or not? We won't hold back if you don't!”

The man with ear piercings standing next to Jojo whistled, and the other men instantly surrounded them.

Knowing that this was Sasha's worthless husband, no one took him seriously.

He was just a worthless loser, so what if he had a bit of strength?

Jojo looked at Matthew smugly. "Matthew, don't think you can underestimate me just because we're in Eastcliff. Let me tell you, even in Eastcliff, I still have more power than you! It's not too late to apologize. We're family, after all. I would like to save you the embarrassment. Hence, don't you dare be ungrateful!"

Matthew chuckled coldly, not saying a word.

Just then, a few cars honked and zoomed over from behind and stopped in front of everyone.

Tiger led a group of people from the cars. "Mr. Larson, what happened?"

At the sight of Tiger's men, the young men around Jojo were starting to panic.

The young men were just a few punks, whereas Tiger and his men were obviously people you would not want to mess with.

Jojo chuckled coldly, as she could easily recognize Tiger as Julian Davis' assistant.

During the day, she even forced the man to move to the manager's office. At the time, he didn't even dare to step out of line.

"Matthew, did you call for them? You there, don't you know who I am? What are you planning to do with these people? Are you going to beat up your own CEO? Believe it or not, I'll fire you!" Jojo threatened.

Hearing that, the young men cracked up.

"My, my. Jojo, are these your employees?"

"They're pretty buff. What do they do? Manual labor or security?"

"Look at their build! I bet 80% of them unload cargo behind the scenes."

"Jojo, is a blue-collar worker from your company pretending to be a gangster?"

"Huh, gold chains and a gold watch, with a group of small men. If I didn't know any better, I'd think he was a big shot!"

"Hey, old man, I'm going to be a leader at your workplace tomorrow. It's not too late to suck up to me now!"