Chapter 166

Slap!

Gladys smacked James on the head. "Watch your tongue. What makes you think you have the right to speak at the family meeting?" She reprimanded him.

"Alright, that settles it." Lex laughed heartily. To set the Callahans up at the Trade City Center was something unthinkable to him. That place was the future Glochaibal Financial Center. As such, businesses from Cansington were not the only ones seeking to establish themselves there. All large corporations nationwide would eventually make their way there. If the Callahans managed to set up shop there, it would be a symbol of prestige. Lex could not care less about the hundred million entrance fee.

"Grandpa, I..." Thea was hesitant.

However, seeing Lex's delighted face, she did not want to disappoint him. She hung her head.

" I-I'll try."

"Chairman, you now carry the hopes and dreams of the Callahans."

"You have to get us the right to set up shop."

"Worry not, chairman. As long as you succeed in your negotiations, we'll find a way to get money, no matter the rental cost."

"That's right. But if you fail, that'll mean you're unqualified to be the chairman." The Callahans chitter-chattered. Though they seemed to be currying favor, they were actually ridiculing her. Thea knew they wanted to see her make a fool out of herself.

"Haha. We'll join our efforts and bring the Callahans to greater heights. Dismissed." Lex stood up and headed upstairs, laughing heartily. Thea stood and glared at James.

"James, are you just looking for trouble?" David exclaimed, wearing a murderous look on his face.

Tommy let loose a laugh.

"Good luck, Thea. It isn't easy to start a business at the Trade City Center. I'm afraid being the chairman isn't exactly all fun and games."

"Thea, I heard that even someone like Alex Yates has to play nice during the process. I'm afraid he can't help you out this time around." "Haha, we'll await the good news."

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The Callahans babbled non-stop.

Meanwhile, Thea left the Callahans' villa in a foul mood.

James followed close behind.

Along the way, Gladys, David, and Alyssa ranted about James.

"James, I'm warning you. Keep your mouth shut at the next family meeting. Stop embarrassing us," Gladys scolded.

David joined in, "Useless piece of trash. Do you even know what the Trade City Center is? You need an entrance fee of at least a couple of million to open a restaurant at food street. The same goes for the fashion street. The prices will be exorbitant if a company sets up shop there."

No matter how they chastised him, James remained silent.

Thea looked at him, disgruntled.

"You've made life difficult for me. Do you know Yuna of Longevity Pharmaceuticals had to go through an afternoon's worth of paperwork to set up shop there? And she's the chairman of a hundred-billion dollar corporation. What am I going to do? Will I even make it past the front gate?" James smiled and said, "Honey, I have faith in you. You can do this." "But I don't have faith in myself." Thea was dismayed.

They continued to bicker along the way home. Xara stayed home and did not go to the Callahans' villa.

Seeing the expressions on their faces upon their return, she asked, "Why the long faces? Did . you guys not get the shares?"

"James, that piece of trash talked too much and got Thea into a difficult situation," Gladys criticized.

"Huh?" Xara glanced at James.

"What happened?" She asked. Gladys filled her in. Hearing this, Xara wore a thoughtful expression on her face.

"Thea might be able to do this."

James nodded.

"Yes, I have faith in her. Besides, even if I had kept my mouth shut, do you think the other Callahans would allow her to hold on to her executive director's position? If Thea wishes to secure her authority, she needs to win them over fair and square."

"Good thinking. Did you think we weren't aware of that? Do you take us for fools?" Gladys chided. "We could've shirked our responsibility on that impossible task. Now, thanks to you. how is she supposed to obtain the right to set up shop?"

