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## 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 Herbary.

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 Herbary.

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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