

Chapter 158

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?"