

Chapter 165

Jojo was stunned, for there were no flaws in Julian’s logic.

She was the one holding the company’s authority, with all contracts signed by her. Every order was carried out under her name and everything was the result of her own doing.

She was even responsible for the medical herbs Harold had delivered to the company.

She was also the one who ordered her workers to tally the herbs without considering the quality. Thereafter, she had sent it directly to the pharmaceutical company.

Whichever way you looked at it, everything was her doing. There was no way she could escape this responsibility at all.

After a moment of silence, Jojo suddenly started making a scene. “I don’t care! This debacle, it’s yours to bear! You’re still the CEO of the company. I’m just the managing director. I don’t wield that much authority!”

Julian’s lip curled upward. “President Freeman, I would love to handle this situation. But I don’t have the right! The contract was authorized by you; the acquisition and shipment of the goods were also supervised by you. From contract to quality control, there is evidence everywhere. Even if I want to take responsibility for this situation, there’s still the matter of whether it’s possible!”

Jojo was stunned by this. “W-What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I have to take responsibility for this?”

Julian waved his hands dismissively. “President Freeman, let’s not mince words. The other party has already made a police report. This situation can only be handled according to the word of the law. If you ask me, this company will collapse soon. Forget it, I can find my own way out. Oh, and by the way, this situation won’t just be solved through an inquisition of the company. You’ve made the branch company into a huge mess. There is no way the board of directors is going to let you off the hook that easily. Hmph, you better ask your cousin for help. Tell her to prepare a few hundred million—it might just be enough to pay the compensation! Otherwise, you’d better be ready to live behind bars!”

After Julian was finished, he left Jojo standing dumbstruck in his wake.

A compensation of hundreds of millions?

Gosh, even if her parents had the capability to make a huge scene, there was no way they could make a big enough scene to get such a huge sum of money!

The heart of the matter was that, if the compensation could not be paid, then she would have to go to jail. How would she deal with that?

Right then, Norman and Paula waltzed into the office.

“Let’s go, Jojo. I have already contacted the Cunninghams—they are going to treat us to dinner tonight. We’ll take this opportunity to tell them about that bonus. I’m telling you—20 million is our bottom line. Your father and I are going to buy a luxurious car with the money. Then, we won’t have to rely on that wretched James to chauffeur us ever again! Later on, we can even go back to our old house and rebuild it into a villa. Our house is going to be marvelous and no one will ever look down on us ever again!”

The couple was so in sync, trading sentences nonstop, getting happier with each word.

Meanwhile, Jojo was paralyzed on her chair, unable to croak out a single word.

When the couple realized something was not right, they hastened to ask her what was wrong.

After Jojo explained what had happened, the couple were shocked.

“H-Hundreds of millions in compensation? Where are we supposed to find this huge sum of money?”

Norman nearly shouted.

Paula was silent for a second. “Let’s go and find Sasha. After all, she is the company’s chairman...”

Norman retorted, “Are you out of your mind? I’ve asked around before—Sasha’s own assets don’t even reach 100 million. Where is she going to get us the money for the compensation? Sure, we’ve had our disagreements in the past. But asking her to take out hundreds of millions of her own money—she’ll kill us!”

Although Paula was a master of getting her own way, she was now utterly silent.

After all, she was no fool. She knew very well that getting the Cunninghams to take out this money was impossible.

“Jojo, this.... this incident isn’t real right?” Norman asked anxiously, “Why don’t we get that Harold guy to pay the compensation?”

Jojo finally broke out of her stupor and began to call Harold frantically.

The same Prince Charming that she had been flirting with was now just a disconnected number in her phone.

“W-Why is it a disconnected number? It could still be used last night!” Jojo shrieked.

