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Tiger was scolded so badly but he dared not act recklessly.

He took a look at Matthew Larson.

With a meaningful glance from him, Tiger immediately understood the situation and burst into a storm of abuse. "Damn it, in the company, you're the CEO but out of the company, you are nothing but bullsh*t! Just fire me if you've got the guts—heck, you know what? I'm quitting! B*stard, I can't stand it when it comes to people bullying women! Go, make sure those b*stards get all of their arms and legs broken. Don't spare any of them!"

Upon hearing that, the group of people around Tiger immediately rushed forward to surround those young people hastily and started beating them up.

Not expecting that Tiger would go against her, Jojo was so worked up that she yelled, "H-How dare you? Don't you know who I am? I'm the CEO of Wellness Herbary, and Sasha Cunningham is my cousin! If you dare beat up my friend, believe it or not, I'll make sure my cousin kills you!"

All of them were struggling to get up on their feet. The youth with his ears pierced shouted, "Old man, my boss is Mr. Mussolini. I-If you touch me, my boss will kill you!"

However, Tiger merely scoffed at the youth. "Mussolini? Pfft, I don't even care if he's the pope! Just get him here, right now! Tell him that the South Street's Tiger is here, and we'll see if he's bold enough to come over!"

Most of the young people went puzzled and the one with his ears pierced asked, his voice trembling, "Y-You're Master Tiger from South Street?"

With a cocky tone, Tiger said, "Who did you think I am then?"

At that, the youths were instantly terrified. They knew very well that their own boss was merely one of Tiger's lower-ranking subordinates.

When running errands, Mr. Mussolini didn't even have the qualification to use Master Tiger's title.

Nevertheless, he had mentioned Master Tiger's name more than once, which was how they knew that this man was the real deal.

They never would have thought that this time, they had offended a real big shot.

Immediately, they lost all their bravado and started pleading, "Master Tiger, w-we didn't know it was you! We didn't recognize you. As the bigger person you are, please let us off..."

"Please! Master Tiger, please, we won't dare do it again..."

Upon seeing this, Jojo was baffled. After all, these friends of hers had always been confident about how strong and mighty they were.

But now, all of them were like pitiful bugs, almost down to their knees, begging for mercy.

Who on earth was this Tiger that could even scare them like this?

"Why are you guys so scared of him? He's just one of my company's employees! I can throw him out whenever I want. There's no need to be frightened!" Jojo shouted.

Without warning, the youth with his ears pierced leaped and slapped her in the face. "Hold your tongue, you b*tch! How dare you talk to Master Tiger this way? I'm going to kill you..." While he was saying that, he smacked her on the face repeatedly.

Back at school, Jojo had had a crush on this young man, but with her average-looking appearance and family background, they had never crossed paths. However, tonight when she had arrived with her Panamera, they had decided to establish a relationship.

Little did she know that, after only a few hours together, her Prince Charming would start punching her in her face.

Jojo was puzzled. She couldn't understand why her Prince Charming was so agitated by her own employee.

With a flattering expression, the man said, "Master Tiger, how dare she scold you? I'll teach her a lesson! B-Be the bigger person and forgive us! Please! What happened tonight has got nothing to do with us. It was all her idea..."

Too lazy to even answer, Tiger ordered, "Beat them up!"

Immediately, his men rushed aggressively forward. Armed with baseball bats, they pressed those youths on the ground before hitting and breaking their arms and legs.

Witnessing the situation before her, Jojo's entire body shook with tremors.

These people had always been so arrogant in front of her. They had acted as if no one in the whole of Eastcliff could ever mess with them. She didn't expect that they could be beaten up by a mere employee of her own company so easily.

Meanwhile, Matthew, unconcerned with all these people, tied the woman up and sent the little girl to the hospital where he worked.

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Tonight, Matthew was not on duty, but he decided to attend to this little girl personally.

This little girl was hurt, but her injuries were minor.

What was serious was her congenital heart defect, similar to the condition of Julian Davis' daughter.

However, he could tell that her mother came from a wealthy family and had been using medical treatments to preserve the little girl until now.

With his Divine Acupuncture Skill, Matthew saved the girl and got another doctor to treat her wounds.

He then left a prescription for the woman and instructed her to follow it for the girl's treatment.

Seeing that the little girl was saved, the woman was grateful and had persistently handed Matthew a name card.

However, he didn't take it seriously and simply slid the name card into his pocket.

The next day, the report of the car crash incident was published in the news.

Jojo was lucky that the pierced-ears youth had insisted on driving the car and the accident occurred with him behind the wheel.

For this reason, she was not held responsible at all.

However, the problem was that the youth had been drunk driving and therefore he could not make any claims from the insurance company.

The repairs for the Panamera would require at least 300,000. Even the BMW would also need at least a few hundred thousands.

The final sum added up to almost 500,000, all to be borne by the youth.

As luck would have it, the youth was unfortunately penniless. He normally spent his days loitering about and even his family had cut off their ties with him.

He obviously couldn't afford to pay back the money. Thus, Jojo had no choice other than to bear the fiscal responsibility.

After all, she had been the one who drove the car out in the first place and that youth was her boyfriend.

When Paula found out about this, she was extremely furious. "Why should our Jojo be held responsible? Jojo wasn't even the one who drove the car. The driver should have to pay compensation for it! This is not fair! We won't agree with it!"

But because no one was giving her any attention, Paula stormed toward Helen in anger, demanding her to settle the mess.

Helen was annoyed with Paula's unreasonable demand but she just didn't know what to do with her.

In the end, she had no choice but to call Sasha, asking her to take care of the dispute.

As expected, Sasha was also furious but had to follow her mother's instructions.

If this matter wasn't settled, there was no doubt that Paula would make a scene at Cunningham Pharmaceuticals.

If the shareholders found out, something might happen and by then, it would be even trickier for them to handle.

After finding out that Sasha had spent hundreds of thousands to settle the matter, James was so infuriated that his blood boiled.

Immediately, he called Matthew to question him about it. "Matthew, didn't you say that you would get rid of them in three days? It has been two days and you are still sitting around at home doing nothing. Do you even plan to kick them out? Are you trying to deceive us? Oh wait, are you guys conspiring together and trying to scam our family?"

Helplessly, Matthew said, "Dad, please calm down. I thought we'd agreed to settle this in three days. Time isn't up yet!"

Hearing that, James lashed out. "You may not be in a hurry but I am! Sasha just spent more than 500,000 for yesterday night's incident! Our whole family has been saving on food and cutting down expenses to finally purchase Cunningham Pharmaceuticals. We didn't do all of this just for you to live so extravagant!"

Twitching his lips, Matthew questioned his father-in-law silently, Did you really live sparingly to buy over Cunningham Pharmaceuticals? Besides, it was your relatives causing all the issues. Why are you blaming me, saying that I'm the one living extravagant?

Of course, Matthew didn't dare say any of that out loud but could only keep the words buried deep in his heart.

"Dad, please stop worrying. Everything has been arranged. Tomorrow, we'll be sending them off for sure! And, I assure you, they won't be causing any further problems for a while."

James was doubtful. "Matthew, please stop with all the bragging. You'd only be deemed capable if you can get the work done! I'm warning you, if this problem is not settled, you can get out of the Cunningham family! We don't need some useless man like you who only knows how to live off women!"

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Matthew was completely speechless after being told off by James.

Despite that, what needed to be done must still be done.

At noon, Julian went to Jojo to report on his work and told Jojo that the company had just received a new order. If they could get the work done, they could earn at least 30 million from it.

However, the order needed some extremely rare herbs which would be very difficult to purchase.

Therefore, he had come to Jojo to see whether they should accept this order.

Then again, Jojo knew nothing about the operations of the company. Without even giving it a second thought, she immediately decided to accept the order.

With that, Julian brought out the contract and passed it to her for her signature.

Without hesitation, she signed her name, inordinately pleased with herself.

Even though she had yet been promoted, the previous CEO, Julian, had been coming to her for permission before doing anything and this had proven her status in the company.

Once again, she boasted her success in her class' group chat, attracting a lot of jealousy from her former classmates.

All of them were recent college graduates and most of them had not found a job yet.

On the other hand, Jojo had become a CEO straight away and could sign a contract worth millions with no fuss. Needless to say, her classmates flattered her from top to bottom.

Those who had not been in touch with Jojo immediately added her on Whatsapp, kissing up to her, begging her to recommend them some jobs.

With her ego exceptionally satisfied, Jojo gladly gave them her word that she would help.

Just when she was trying to figure out some jobs for her classmates, the secretary came in, informing her that someone was here to meet her.

Immediately, she allowed the visitor to come in. After all, she had just become the CEO recently, so she wanted to have some fun with her current position.

The person who entered was a man in his 20s or 30s who seemed very gentle. He had gold-plated metal glasses on and had stunning features besides.

With just one glance, Jojo's heart skipped a few beats.

Yesterday, her Prince Charming had utterly disappointed her and now she was no longer in a relationship.

But suddenly, a good-looking man turned up and he was way more attractive than her Prince Charming. It was only natural that she was captivated by him.

With a grin, the man said, "Nice to meet you, Miss Freeman. Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Harold Johnson and I'm working in the medicinal herb industry. I heard that your company is urgently in need of a batch of fritillaria? I happen to have a batch of those herbs on hand so I would like to know whether your company is interested in partnering up with me."

Immediately intrigued, Jojo thought about the order Julian had told her about earlier at noon. What they needed right now was the fritillaria Harold was offering!

She was overjoyed that what she needed had just fallen into her lap.

Besides, the stunning appearance of Harold was a plus point that she fell in love with at first sight.

"Of course we would like to cooperate with you! At what price point do you wish to sell your fritillaria?" Jojo asked hastily.

"It is an honor to work with your company. In terms of the price, it can be negotiated. Since I'm dealing directly with you, I'll cut the price down to at least 10% lower than the market price!" Harold responded at an instant.

Silently doing the math, Jojo thought, If it's going to be 10% lower than the market price, wouldn't the company then be making two more million in profit? Oh my, this business is clearly beneficial! It's just my second day on the post and I'll be making so much money already. Seems like running a company isn't that tough at all. So what if Sasha Cunningham is now the one managing Cunningham Pharmaceuticals anyway? With my capability, I'm definitely way better than her. I should be the one running the company!

Suppressing her excitement, Jojo dived right into negotiations with Harold.

After the discussion, Harold even invited Jojo for dinner.

Of course, Jojo was up for it. Getting the chance to have dinner with a handsome man like him could make her smile in her sleep.

With Harold's warm reception during the dinner, Jojo signed the contract that very night.

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The second day of work, Jojo got someone to make the transaction with Harold.

On his own end, Harold was very efficient. On the same day, he had the supplies delivered to Wellness Herbary.

Jojo then ordered her workers to carry out a simple inspection. After the procedure, she immediately got her staff to send the supplies to the company that had ordered it from Julian Davis.

After assuring that everything was going according to plan, Jojo hurriedly called Norman and Paula to her office to inform them about this deal.

"With a quick transaction, I earned thirty or forty million. Haha, Dad, Mom. I told you guys that I'm a business genius!"

Norman and Paula couldn't hide their overjoyed smiles.

"My daughter is so capable! I told you guys a time long ago that the Cunningham family would be lucky to have Jojo work here. Hmph, it's only James who's still unsatisfied. He acts as though we've cheated him!

This time, we will show him who is taking advantage of whom. I'm telling you, after earning so much, we must make sure the company grants us a bonus. A couple million should do it!"

The trio rambled on about getting a bonus from the Cunninghams' pharmaceutical company. However, before the work day was even out, Julian came barging into the office. "President Freeman, we have a problem!"

Jojo was extremely surprised. "What are you panicking for?"

"What's going on? Why are you causing a ruckus in the office?"

Julian took a deep breath and said, "President Freeman, there are some issues with the batch of fritillaria you bought today."

"What kind of issue?"

Julian continued, "It's a problem with the herb itself. It isn't up to the standard for medicinal herbs."

Jojo asked confusedly, "It doesn't meet the standard quality? What kind of standard quality does it need to meet then?"

Julian was shocked by this. "President Freeman, of course there are standards for medicinal herbs. If every herb with inferior quality is available for sale, then the market would be ruined. If poor quality herbs are used to make drugs, not only would the medicine not have any healing properties, it might even be toxic."

Jojo scratched her head, muttering, "I didn't know there's such a thing in the world! This batch of fritillaria isn't up to scratch, but can it be used at all?"

Julian became very anxious. "It doesn't reach the standard quality, so it definitely can't be used! Not being able to use it is one problem, but we have an even bigger issue to deal with. Any sales and purchases concerning this batch of fritillaria goes against the law!"

Jojo froze for a second. "You can't be serious? All I did was buy some herbs! How can it be against the law?"

Julian kept his face neutral. "President Freeman, it is critical to ensure the safety of our medicines. If there is any issue with the herbs, the drugs made from them can potentially kill whoever consumes it.

That is why the quality control of this industry has always been very strict. If the authorities found out that our company purchased such a large stock of this fritillaria, they'll shut us down! And we'll have to pay reparations to boot!"

"Huh?" Jojo's eyes were as big as plates as she said, "Y-You're pulling my leg, right? It's just some fritillaria! It is not that big of an issue. We can ask for a refund and just return the herbs to the supplier!"

"President Freeman, if it was that simple, then it wouldn't be an issue! The supply company has no intention of letting us return the goods. In fact, they want us to pay compensation.

According to the contract, we have to pay a compensation of three times the sale price. That's an estimation of around 200 million! If we can't pay, the company will have to declare bankruptcy. Then, the person responsible would be... would be jailed!"

Jojo finally realized the severity of the situation. Panicking openly now, she stuttered, "I-Is this for real? The person responsible... is Sasha, right?"

Julian queried, "What does this have to do with Miss Cunningham?"

Jojo retorted, "She is the Chairman of Cunningham Pharmaceuticals, while our company—Wellness Herbary—is just a subsidiary. Doesn't that make her the person responsible?"

"What kind of bullshit are you spouting?!" Julian exclaimed. "While it's true that she is the head of the main company, she isn't the one involved with the branch operations. In this, you are the person responsible."

Jojo scrambled to retort, "What does it have to do with me?"

"Why shouldn't it?" Julian's eyes widened. "Whether it's the purchase or sales of medicinal herbs, all transactions were signed under your name. The company's authority is in your hands. You're the one with the ultimate say in every single transaction. If you aren't the person responsible for it, then who is?"

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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.