My Baby's Daddy

My Baby's Daddy Chapter 1796

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Chapter 1796 You're Hired However, the person on the other end remained friendly as he said, "How about this? I'll get her a job at the reception first. If she's willing to take this job, we'll give her an official contract once the probation period of three months is over. Please send me her number and basic details." "Okay, great! Thank you a bunch, Mr. McConaughey," Connor said in relief, thinking that this was suitable compensation for Ellen. His daughter was employed, and Ellen didn't have to worry about job searching anymore. When he got home, Olivia continued to ask him whether he had given any money to Ellen, which was within his expectations. "She wouldn't take it even if I wanted to give it to her," he answered helplessly. "It's only right that she doesn't take it as she should understand that every single penny from this family is unrelated to her," Olivia scoffed. Every word she

uttered was more demeaning than the last.

He stared at his wife and felt as though he was looking at a stranger. What

turned her into such a heartless person? Was it money? he wondered.

All these years, their relationship was quite stable, but he noticed that his wife

had gradually turned into a selfish and indifferent person. She hoarded money

like a dragon and no longer had any compassion for others.

Annoyed by his stare, she barked, "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Initially, he wanted to tell her that he had gotten Ellen into the

Presgrave Group as well, but he decided against it. Soon, Selena returned home and was over the moon to find out that she got the

position of financial analyst. For a fresh graduate, it would be impossible for her

to get such a good job. Furthermore, she merely wanted to go there and work to

get an extra point for herself so that she could have better chances of meeting

men of higher social class.

While she sat on the couch, the image of that young man she bumped into at

the golf course that day appeared in her mind. For the past few days, she would

go there for a walk and take some pictures with her friends, but she didn't run

into him again.

Despite her disappointment, she looked forward to seeing him again because

some people in this world had the charm to steal one's heart at first sight.

At night, Ellen fell asleep amidst her tears; she wasn't afraid, but she merely

missed Jessica and couldn't accept the fact that she was gone.

Early the following day, she woke up in a daze when she heard her cell phone

ringing. She blindly reached out to grab her phone and picked up the call.

"Hello? Who's this?"

"Am I speaking to Miss Ellen Reiss? I'm calling from the Human Resource

Department of Presgrave Group. Can you come to work tomorrow?"

"Work? Presgrave Group? Me?" A clueless Ellen didn't remember submitting her

resume to this company before.

"Yes, you're hired. Is there a problem?"

At the moment, she was in urgent need of a job. She couldn't be bothered to

wonder whether this job offer was a mistake as she grasped it tight like a lifeline.

"No, no problem at all. I'll be there tomorrow," she stammered with excitement.

Even after she had ended the call, she still thought she was dreaming. She had

a job now, and it was even a job at Presgrave Group! Once again, she tried to

recall the resumes she had sent and was sure that she hadn't sent one there.

Whatever, she thought. I'll just show up there tomorrow and see what happens!

Out of the blue, she was struck with overwhelming sorrow. If Jessica was

watching her from the other side and knew that she was going to start working

in a huge corporation, would she be happy for her? She would need a decent business suit for her job tomorrow. Alas, the clothes

Connor bought for her were all casual wear, which was unsuitable for an

interview. In addition, an international company such as Presgrave Group would

definitely have a strict dress code.

Hence, she opened the other bags that were fully packed. These were the old

clothing that Olivia had packed for her, and she had brought all of them back.

One by one, she laid them out on the bed to take a good look at them. Finally,

she found a business suit with a skirt that looked professional, and she heaved

a sigh of relief. Not only did this look good, but it also didn't look worn out.

After she checked the label and noticed that it was from a renowned brand, she

sighed again. Selena's life is something that I couldn't even have in my dreams.

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