

Chapter 372

"Lily, mine is still hot. You drink it first. My taste is the same as yours."

"And we will ask a cleaner to clean the floor. Every month, the company will pay her salaries."

"That's right. The newcomer is not sensible and still has something to learn. Lily, don't be angry."

Lily also realized that she was too mean and seemed a little petty.

Then she said, "There will be no next time."

Then she returned to her seat.

Other colleagues pulled Krista to the outside.

"That's what Lily is like. Don't be angry. It will be much better after the internship."

"Yes, maybe she is in her period, so she is a little hot—tempered. Never mind."

Their comfort made Krista feel much better.

"Next time I'll treat you."

"Yes, I won't give you money this time. Otherwise, Lily will complain about it again after seeing it. I will treat you next time."

After a few words, they went back to work. Although Lily

restrained herself, she still ordered Krista to do a lot of things.

When Kingston finished his work, he asked Quincy to inquire about Krista. When he found out that Krista was in a hard situation, he instantly frowned.

He could not interfere with her work, but if someone bullied her, he wouldn't ignore it.

"Send a new director to the design department and let her experience the feeling of being ordered."

He said.

...

On Friday, Kingston came back earlier and was a little surprised to see Krista cooking in the kitchen.

Luck was helping her. Krista seemed very happy and she held the spoon as well as hummed a song.

"Don't peel the garlic. He doesn't like it."

Seeing that Luck was peeling garlic, she immediately stopped him.

"He likes the light flavor. I will make two of his favorite dishes."

"Krista, what about me?"

Luck said with some jealousy.

"Don't worry, I won't forget."

Krista patted Luck on the head.

Krista concentrated on cooking and did not notice that the

person behind her had already been Kingston.

Kingston sent Luck away to assist her.

"That ... brassica chinensis, give them to me."

Kingston handed it over.

"The pot cover."

"Where is the knife? Where is my kitchen knife?"

Krista was hurry—scurry while Kingston was in an orderly manner.

She was scalded suddenly and then immediately grabbed her ears.

"Why are you so careless?"

Hearing a worrying voice, Krista was a little surprised.

She turned around and saw Kingston. "Why are you here? Where is Luck?"

"He went to do something else. Why are you cooking today?"

"Because I am happy. The director of the design department has been replaced. The senior who is guiding me have a lot of bad habits, and she was criticized today. You don't know that she always makes difficulties for me in the office. I don't know how I offended her."

"She has been busy dealing with the new director and has no time to care about me. I feel much more at ease. I think that you have worked for a week and will rest tomorrow. I want to cook and let you have a taste of the dishes. Of course, it can't

be compared with your chef."

During this period, they were roommates, and Kingston had never offended her.

Moreover, he also took good care of Luck and found many teachers for him. Luck was much happier and more outgoing than before.

In the past, she and Aracely didn't know anything about electronic technology and couldn't communicate with him. Now, Luck had friends to talk about. He also liked to go fishing in the yard and played together with Quincy.

"Okay, then I will have a taste."



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