

Chapter 419

Christina has been very busy these days. She was trying to learn how to be a good wife as well as a good mother.

Forget about being a good wife. Patrick had no illusions about her being one for a long time.

As for being a good mother, she decided that at least she should try, so she spent most of these days with her twin sons.

"I wanted to get our babies' cribs into our bedroom, but grandpa refused."

In the afternoon, she used a double stroller to push her sons for a walk in the garden. Patrick happened to come back from work, and she immediately expressed her dissatisfaction to him.

"Grandpa is too insidious. He plans to shorten the time I spend with my sons, saying that they like him and don't like me. I've told him that I would learn to take care of them, but he wants me to stay away."

Every day in the Hopkins family, there were incidents of fighting to spend time with the babies. Most of the time, Old Master Hopkins was the winner, so she felt that he was too treacherous.

"I don't care. I'm not going to the Main Residence for dinner tonight. I'll stay in the Eastern Garden with my sons."

As she talked about her plan, she instigated Patrick to run errands. "Go get Nanny Faang to the nursery and ask her to get some milk powder and diapers over to our bedroom."

Patrick looked at her ambitious look and then turned to his twin sons in the stroller who were also shouting as if they were boosting their mother's morale.

Ever since she came back, his sons have become lively. It seemed that the youngest one has cried less recently.

As for grandpa and Christina fighting for spending time with the babies, of course, he chose to support the latter.

She was very satisfied to carry her sons back to Eastern Garden to avoid grandpa and had dinner there.

And she thought the twins were very obedient. She played with them, bathed them, fed them milk, and changed their diapers. All of these went well, and they were very cooperative. When they looked at her with their watery eyes, she was overwhelmingly satisfied.

She gave birth to such cute babies.

She had a sense of accomplishment.

At ten o'clock in the evening, she took the twins into the study and asked Patrick to take care of them. "Don't let grandpa's men take them away. Take care of your sons."

Then she quickly took a shower in ten minutes and rushed into the study to bring them back.

At first, Patrick had tolerated her, but when he returned to his bedroom at 12 p.m., he saw her happily carrying their babies on their own bed.

The two cute babies were crawling on their big bed.

"Let's sleep together tonight..."

They were especially energetic at night. They looked at her with their big bright eyes and reached out their little hands to play with her.

Patrick watched their loving interaction with a dark face.

She didn't look back at him. She picked up her sons, kissed their pink faces, and proudly spoke to Patrick.

"I've already learned how to make milk and change diapers, have you?"

Patrick did not answer her, but turned around and walked out the door. He ordered the maid in a cold voice, "Take them back to the nursery!"

"Hey, what are you doing?" Christina was unhappy.

Patrick was extremely territorial. Only he and Christina could only sleep on this big bed. As for his sons, he would chase them out directly.

Gradually, Patrick became a little dissatisfied because Christina had focused on their children too much and ignored him all day long recently.

In fact, grandpa at home was also very unhappy recently.

His precious great-grandchildren used to cry a lot, especially the little one. When he cried, his blue eyes were especially pitiful. Every time he hugged them and coaxed them not to cry, he felt especially satisfied.

"Tell me, what did she give them? How did they become like this!"

He was so angry that he sulked up early in the morning. He asked the butler and a few experienced nannies seriously.

The butler stood aside and looked at the nannies. They were all very helpless and did not dare to say anything.

For some reason, since Christina returned to the Hopkins family, their young masters didn't like to cry anymore.

After the two babies stopped crying, Old Master Hopkins found that he had no chance to wield his kindness to coax the babies as if Christina had taken away some kind of power from him, so he was very unhappy.

"Come up with an idea for me to chase her away!"

With a sinister look on his face, Old Master Hopkins ordered them to come up with an idea quickly.

The butler was shocked and immediately advised, "Old Master, we can't chase her away. If Young Master Hopkins knew, he wouldn't forgive us..."

He scolded angrily, "I'm already 80 years old, and I don't have many years to live. I'm not in the mood to care about them. They are all unfilial. Christina is now with them all day long... Didn't you see that yesterday, my little great-grandsons didn't even come to my side?"

He snorted angrily. For the rest of his life, he was counting on the two babies for happiness. What Christina did was like breaking his heart.

He had already made up his mind that even if he was thought to be despicable and shameless, he would ask Christina to work.

After lunch, the twins took a nap. He took the opportunity to speak with Christina.

"Are you going to be a stay-at-home mom?"

"There are many maids and nannies in the Hopkins family. You don't need to do these menial tasks," He advised her kindly.

"Since you are still young, you should keep pace with the society. Don't stay at home all day and become a woman on the shelf."

She was shocked. She wondered whether she had become a woman on the shelf so quickly.

Old Master Hopkins drank his tea and asked her very kindly, "Christina, what's your dream and what do you want to achieve in your career?"

"I've never thought about it."

He snorted. "You're really not ambitious."

Christina felt that he was acting strangely today, so she retorted, "Patrick is a workaholic. I don't think I need to earn extra money. Besides, grandpa, you used to say that women's most important job is to have children..."

He got a little embarrassed by her retort. He did say that himself.

"Christina, you're still so young. You have to have dreams, hobbies, or at least have the ability to work. Otherwise, when you get old, if men and children are unreliable, you'll have nothing."

In the end, he pretended to persuade her that her husband and sons were unreliable. Only wealth was the only thing she could rely on.

She felt that his words were strange.

In the evening, she told Patrick about grandpa's words today.

Patrick's face darkened when he heard his grandfather's words.

However, he agreed with his grandfather and said to her. "Go to find a job."

She was surprised. "When I told you that Crystal went out to look for a job, you said that women should stay at home and you even told me not to run around outside. Why do you suddenly ask me to go out to work now?"

Patrick stared at her without explaining.

Today, their children were with his grandfather so she had no chance to be with them. Patrick was in a good mood, so he went to the kitchen to prepare midnight snack for her, and then he wanted to make out with her.

She was very energetic in bed, so Patrick liked to go all out until she begged for mercy.

It was quiet at night, and he hugged her to sleep.

Although exhausted, in the middle of the night, she secretly pushed his hand away, reached out to grab her bathrobe on the ground, and then sneaked out of bed...

However, just as she was about to succeed, her right ankle was suddenly grabbed.

She turned her head innocently. "I think our sons were awake..."

He sat up and said in a low and hoarse voice. "It turns out that you're still very energetic." Without saying more, he immediately dragged her back to bed.

Although it was easier to find a job after the new year, Crystal submitted many resumes but no response.

This morning, she received two calls to interview. She got up early and arrived at the venue with exquisite makeup and suitable clothes. Unfortunately, before she met the interviewer, her enthusiasm faded away because of the long line in front of her.

"Why are there so many people?"

Christina, who followed Crystal out to enrich her experience, was shocked by the long queue of people. "How long will it take?"

"The first round of interviews are mass-election. It's not easy to enter large companies." Crystal had more social experience.

So when Crystal graduated and joined the IP&G Group, she was envied by her schoolmates. Unfortunately, she offended Barbara and lost her job. Although she pretended to be generous, she still felt irritated in her heart.

Christina glanced at her and asked, "Do you want to go back to IP&G Group?"

Crystal quickly refused. "No, I want to find a job on my own."

If Christina lent her a hand, it would not be a problem for her to find a job, and she could even join the Secretary Office on the top floor of IP&G Group. However, she didn't want to pull some strings.

"You did well in IP&G Group. Barbara made trouble on you and forced you to resign due to me." Christina remembered the past and looked a little angry. "Now that you go back to IP&G, even if you meet Barbara Parker, she won't dare to say anything."

Crystal and Christina lined up as they chatted. "Last time in Switzerland, you helped Barbara in the avalanche. Did she still secretly trouble you?"

"No, I heard that she took a month off with a leg injury and applied for a transfer to the US subsidiary."

Crystal laughed. "It's tragic that Barbara met a rival in love like you. She's not purely evil, and I think she has completely given up now."

Christina insisted on waiting in line from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

It was finally Crystal's turn to sit in the waiting room, but a tall and beautiful female employee walked out and said, "That's all for today's interview. The rest can come tomorrow morning."

Suddenly, the people in the waiting room were frustrated, and some people cursed in a low voice.

Christina's face darkened. She immediately stood up and wanted to stop that employee. How could they let her

wait for such a long time in vain?

"That's what big companies do." Crystal immediately stopped her and sighed. "In the present poor economic climate, a stable and reputable company like this is a hot property in the eyes of new graduates."

An applicant beside them also sighed. "It doesn't matter if we come a few more times. The most disgusting thing is jumping the queue by pulling some strings."

Another woman, dressed more maturely, snorted. "What's disgusting about that. It's enviable that they can rely on their connections. To put it bluntly, when we meet a well-connected individual of such a company, we have to flatter him."

A group of people discussed in a low voice.

Christina looked back and found that the line was still long. Although disappointed, these young people immediately braced themselves up and left, ready to come back tomorrow morning.

It was the first time Christina had attended an interview with so many people like this. Glancing at the candidates, she felt a little uneasy. After calming down, she asked Crystal, "Shall we go for lunch now?" After all, it was almost noon.

After signing in at the counter, Crystal walked over and looked down at the time on her phone. Then she looked up to Christina with a bit of hesitation.

"How about you have lunch first, and I'll go to the second company to apply for the job alone?"

Christina was suddenly in the mood to accompany her for the interview today.

She had waited for a few hours in vain. It would be her fault if she left Christina hungry. Before going out, Mrs. Stephenson specifically reminded her to take care of Christina.

Initially, Crystal was familiar with Christina and felt it unnecessary, but the Stephenson family's people emphasized Christina's gentility several times.

Even if Christina didn't mind, the Hopkins family's protective nature could clean away these ordinary people who hurt her easily.

"When do you have an appointment with the second company? Where is it? I'm not very hungry. Let's go and have lunch together."

Christina was not a spoiled person. She knew that Crystal's appointment was at 2 p.m, and there were still 3 hours left. However, she immediately left with Crystal in case that they had to queue up.

Crystal was led to a taxi by her in a hurry, and Christina did not forget to urge the driver, "Sir, please drive fast."

Looking at her serious expression, the driver thought there was something urgent and did not dare delay. He

stepped on the accelerator and rushed to the destination quickly.

It took only fifteen minutes to get to the entrance of the second company. Crystal got out of the car and burst into laughter. "We needn't be in such a hurry."

She thought that the Stephenson family didn't know Christina well, and how could Patrick fall in love with a spoiled girl?

The second company was small, and they didn't need to line up, but they arrived at 11: 30, when the employees were having noon break, so they rushed for nothing.

"The size of the company is not important. Although some companies are small, the personnel are not complicated, and the work is relatively simple. Of course, some new companies are squeezing every last drop of productivity from their staff."

They bought some water and two pieces of bread at a nearby store and sat down casually, chatting while eating.

Christina opened the bottle cap and asked, "Then you want to work in a small company?"

Crystal gave a wry smile and joked. "I don't want to go out to work at all."

Christina raised her head and looked puzzled.

"Since you don't want to work, why do you struggle in interviewing everywhere?"

Christina now understood that it was not easy to find a stable job. Maybe Chandler asked her to get money to support the family. However, the Stephenson family didn't seem to be short of cash.

"I'm joking," Crystal gave a forced smile and took a big sip of water. She said in her usual soft tone, "It's just that I've been a little discouraged from not receiving any reply recently. Chandler asked me to come out to work to make more friends."

Christina did not doubt it and confided in her, "Patrick and Old Master Hopkins also asked me to work yesterday."

"They asked you to go to work?" Crystal was a little surprised.

"Old Master Hopkins said that nowadays a woman must have her source of income and can't rely on her husband or son. A woman's happiness comes from her wealth."

"Does Patrick agree?"

Christina told the truth. "His face darkened."

Crystal chuckled.

"That's good. Then let's find a job in the same company, work together as colleagues and go shopping on weekends,

living like white-collar workers. Besides, we can spend the money we earn and occasionally travel abroad together."

This kind of life was quite remarkable.

The two women lost in fantasy happily and didn't want to be a housewife.

For a moment, they were filled with anticipation and felt that it was good to be together in this small company.

At half-past one, the employees of this small company came back to work one after another. There were more than ten employees in this small company, and there were not so many rules for the interview. It was the proprietress of this company who acted as the interviewer.

Crystal submitted her resume online in advance. She had studied abroad on a scholarship at that time, and she had worked in a super large group, so the interviewer asked a few questions and immediately hired her.

Because this small company still needed to recruit more people, Christina also participated in the interview.

Crystal was waiting outside. Now they were only looking for a job to idle away their time. Although the benefits and salary of the small company were not high, the staff structure was simple. Moreover, she thought Christina might aim to experience life, so it was much more convenient for them to leave suddenly in a small company.

When Crystal was ready to celebrate later, Christina came out of the interview room with a gloomy face, "She doesn't want me."

"How could that be?"

Crystal couldn't believe her ears. Christina had an elite education since she was a child, and her academic qualifications were naturally first-class. How could a small company have such high requirements?

The staff outside the door whispered to them, "Our boss doesn't like beautiful people the most."

Crystal was in a daze for a moment and then understood that if the couple ran a company together, the wife would reject beautiful girls if she was jealous.

"It's okay. Just look for another job. She doesn't know how excellent you are."

Crystal also decisively rejected the job.

"Crystal, you can work here yourself. Ignore me."

"It's just a small company. I sent out bulk applications, and I don't like this small company very much."

Christina gazed at her suspiciously. "I just heard some employees say that the economy is not good this year. Even big companies are laying off workers, and those fresh graduates who have no connections can't find a good job. They also say that married women without children are the most difficult to find a job because maternity leave affects the work." As she spoke, she was a little annoyed. "It's discrimination. The men and women should be equal."

Hearing this, Crystal was a little disappointed. It was indeed the most difficult to find a job for a married woman who had not given birth to a child. Besides, those large groups preferred to hire fresh graduates to train slowly. As for others, they had to have superior strength or strong background.

"Nothing. We don't need to support the family anyway. Just take your time." Crystal patted her on the shoulder to comfort her.

Christina was a little depressed that she was busy for nothing.

They called a taxi and were supposed to go home. For some reason, Christina said she was going to the IP&G Group.

This morning in the Hopkins family, she vowed not to rely on connections and wanted to find a job by herself. However, she was busy in vain and in a bad mood, so she suddenly wanted to see Patrick.

Chapter 421

Patrick, who seemed to have known that she was having a bad day, picked up the phone. "Wait for me in Gordon Hotel. I'll be there in 30 minutes..."

Sure enough, they didn't find a job today. What's worse, the two of them spent a lot of money on a meal.

Crystal was so embarrassed when she came across her former colleagues at IP&G. All of them were in short black uniform skirts and came to talk to Crystal as soon as they saw her since she had always been an easy-going person in the company. They asked where she was working now in a little bit condescending tone.

"We've been transferred to the sales department recently. It's so busy there! We barely have the time to buy takeout here. Crystal, where are you working now?"

Crystal smiled awkwardly. "Actually, I'm still looking for a job... Capable people are always busy. You must be paid better in the sales department."

"Our company is recruiting but, you know, big groups are usually very picky about applicants. Our company prefers hiring talented graduates and then training them slowly. Besides them, only those who are already successful in the field can be hired. As for those who tried to get a job here by connections, they should give up now..."

"Yes, we have strict rules here. The personnel department held a meeting the day before yesterday to emphasize that all the procedures of recruitment must meet the regulation..."

Ignoring Crystal's small talk with her former colleagues, Christina, who was in a bad mood, was busy eating.

"Well, the attitudes of those who use their connections to get a job are different. I heard that the Secretarial Office hired someone weeks ago, who simply used Lucy as her full name in her resume..."

"Be careful what you say. I heard that she was hired by Mr. Hopkins personally. We can't afford to offend someone like that."

Crystal had been hoping that these women would leave soon, but what they just said jealously caught her attention. Lucy must have been a false name.

Christina suddenly looked up at them. "Lucy?"

Only then did these women who were standing beside their table notice how beautiful Christina was. They couldn't help but hold their breath for a second, surprised by Christina's noble and elegant temperament. After a closer look, they found her a little familiar.

"Christina, I heard you were having difficulty finding a job."

An excited voice came from behind. It was Charles. He had always been an idle, rich young man who didn't show much interest in other people's lives, but he rushed here immediately when he heard that Christina had met with setbacks.

Christina turned around, ignoring him deliberately.

All the employees of IP&G knew that Charles was good friends with Mr. Hopkins. Those women greeted him as soon as they recognized him, "Nice to see you here, Mr. Shepherd."

Charles replied with a smile. Seeing that they were buying takeout, he said generously, "You must be working hard and don't have the time for lunch until now. Anything else you want to eat? My treat. I'm friends with the owner here."

These women smiled demurely at Charles while they were actually shouting in excitement deep in their hearts. "Thank you, Mr. Shepherd."

Christina, on the other hand, rolled her eyes at Charles' gloating smile.

"You came to pay for me? Where's Patrick?"

"This is the first day you look for a job. How can your husband stay calm and relaxed? He sent me here to take care of you..."

Charles smiled. "Well, how about me get you a job? I think the work of the top management of IP&G is perfect for you."

Those women were all shocked to hear this, but none of them dared to ask about the identity of Christina. They were already crossing the line by not leaving immediately after Charles had bought them food.

They had just bragged about how strict the rules of IP&G were. Charles' words just now were like a slap in their faces.

What was this woman's background? She looked a little familiar.

These women left the hotel timidly. Just as they intended to return for more gossip, they bumped into their boss at the entrance of the hotel. They stammered nervously in shock, "Mr. Hopkins."

Patrick came here in a hurry. He nodded slightly at these employees of him and then strode into the restaurant directly.

The women looked at his back. "Who is Mr. Hopkins in such a hurry to see?"

Seeing that Patrick taking the seat next to Christina naturally, one of them shouted in shock, "I... I know who she is!"

"Mr. Hopkins got married last year without ceremony with, let me see, Miss Dickens from C City. She must be Mrs. Hopkins!"

All of them widened their eyes to see Christina clearly.

"Crystal seems to be close to her."

"When did she know these people? I can't believe she didn't tell us any of this! At least we treated her as a friend."

"Yes! I didn't expect Crystal to lie to us... I won't help her if she needs me in the future."

They left indignantly with their takeout.

"Is Chandler okay with you looking for a job by yourself?"

Charles ordered a table of delicious food to comfort Christina. When they were waiting for the food to be served, he chatted with Crystal, "Didn't he ask you to work in his company?"

Christina, who had been irritated by his words, answered quickly in anger, "What do you mean? Do you think we are abandoned by society and can't find a job by ourselves?"

"Well, weren't you just turned down by a small company? Christina, you have every right to use your connections to get yourself a job. There's no need to feel embarrassed..." Charles teased her.

Crystal agreed with Christina, "It's true we can't find a job as easily as graduates do, but I'm sure there will be someone who sees our talents. We're like treasures waiting to be discovered."

Charles didn't think they were treasures at all. They were more like trouble in his opinion, especially Christina.

Patrick didn't say much. He was busying feeding Christina with dishes he had specially chosen which were easy to digest.

He wasn't going to interfere with her job hunting for the time being.

For seven days in a row, Christina left home early and returned late. She now had a deep understanding of what people with jobs were suffering every day.

Instead of looking for a job, she was begging for it. She felt an urge to slap the table and leave every time she faced those arrogant interviewers. Unfortunately, she couldn't. After these days' experience, she became much calmer than before.

"What was your major in college?" Even Old Master Hopkins could see her tiredness.

"Clinical medicine."

The old man thought for a moment and said, "If you want to intern in the hospital, we can contact..."

"She's not going to work at the hospital." Patrick was the first to object.

The working hours at the hospital were too long. He wasn't happy with that.

"Don't worry about me. I'll definitely find a suitable job..."

Christina was confident that she would find a job by herself and had emphasized that no one should interfere with this.

However, Patrick still contacted Chandler secretly. He wanted to start a company for Christina which would take over some projects from the head company as its business.

"You're building a small vault for them." Chandler smiled when he this.

This was actually a good idea. If anything bad happened to Christina at the company that hired her, Patrick would definitely give the company a hard time.

Patrick and Chandler were hoping to surprise their wives and, at the same time, gratify their vanity. In their expectations, Christina and Crystal, who had been exhausted from job hunting, must be overjoyed when they heard such good news.

However, things didn't go smoothly with Patrick's plan.

Christina called him excitedly the next day, telling him that she had been officially hired!

"My boss is so smart and handsome, and young! I heard that he started his business from scratch. Amazing!"

Patrick's face darkened when Christina kept praising her boss.

He felt like his plan had been ruined.

Chapter 422

Christina worked in an advertising company. It was not a giant one. Besides planning advertisements for new products, its main business was to train Internet celebrities for live streaming.

Its workers were divided into two groups. About 30 workers did normal nine to five jobs in the office, and hundreds of broadcasters focused on live streaming.

"Do you mean online games commentators that children are addicted to now?"

She finally got a real job with her perseverance. All the members of the Hopkins family felt relieved. She had been busy with job interviews for seven days. Every day she came home, she was on the verge of breaking out. They were worried about her. Fortunately, she found a job.

However, Old Master Hopkins was not satisfied with her new job, "It's not a proper job."

He thought that online games were harmful.

"Grandpa, the online game streamer is not as bad as you think. As long as I'm not addicted to them, it doesn't matter. It's for entertainment. Being good at playing games can also make money. Moreover, E-sports has been incorporated in the Asian games."

Christina got up early to have breakfast with Old Master Hopkins. She told him more details about the new type of sport.

"Online game streamers are not included in the advertising company. It seems to focus on advertising products." Christina didn't know much about it either.

"Most streamers go to the original place of the products, such as fruit forests in the mountains and wineries of special foreign wine. It is called live commerce. There are eating broadcasts, in which broadcasts jockeys eat in front of the cameras."

Old Master Hopkins frowned, "Do you mean the audience watches them when the live streamers are eating?"

"It's boring! Who will watch other people eat? How disgraceful it is to play on the phone while eating!"

He couldn't understand the hobbies of modern young people. He thought that they kept monkeying around all day.

"Grandpa, it's a hobby too."

Christina thought for a moment, "Yesterday, a Japanese girl finished a large bucket of braised meat. It was very greasy! I didn't know how she did it."

She admired the girl from the bottom of her heart. Many live streamers tried every means to gain more views.

But Old Master Hopkins ignored her words and shouted, "It's a waste of time!"

The Hopkins family didn't allow such behavior.

He turned around and taught her a lesson, "No one is allowed to skip dinner and have midnight snacks in the kitchen. Please behave yourselves well in the Hopkins family."

Christina wanted to explain that it was his grandson who liked to eat midnight snacks. She was not the one to blame.

Although Old Master Hopkins was rigid, he was just a paper tiger.

"Junior Mrs. Hopkins, Old Master Hopkins has asked us to prepare some longevity noodles for you."

Nanny Fang brought a large bowl of longevity noodles to the table, smiling. She quickly handed her chopsticks and a spoon. "It's your first day of work. The noodles mean good luck. There is an egg in it too."

It wasn't her birthday. Christina didn't know why he prepared longevity noodles and eggs for her.

Old Master Hopkins made a cough and gave her a red envelope. He said in a deep voice, "Don't bring the Hopkins family into disrepute." There were no other auspicious words.

She didn't expect to receive the red envelope after finding a job.

Feeling that they were doting on her, Christina cracked a smile, "Thank you, grandpa."

Old Master Hopkins answered with a snort. He picked up his spoon and returned to his porridge.

Before Christina finished the longevity noodles, Patrick had just finished his exercises and returned from the indoor swimming pool in the West Garden. He walked into the room, tall and straight. She felt that no matter how tired Patrick was yesterday, he could always be energetic and graceful.

It should have something to do with the living habits of the Hopkins family.

Patrick would do morning exercises every day. Old Master Hopkins got up early. He liked taking a walk in the Hopkins Villa or going to the small golf course in Western Garden.

Under the nurture of them, Christina gradually adapted to the self-disciplined lifestyle. She was energetic every day. Compared to those young people who stayed up playing on their phones, she preferred the healthy lifestyle of the Hopkins family.

Thinking of this, she decided not to compete with Old Master Hopkins for the chance to take care of her children. After all, he had made Patrick an outstanding man.

"Grandpa, please have more vegetables and milk in the morning."

She tried to please him, pushing the salad and milk to his side, "Grandpa, I wish you a long life. The future of your

great-grandsons depends on you."

She believed that Old Master Hopkins would make her children outstanding too.

He glared at her, "What do you mean? You want to play games and flinch from the responsibility of taking care of them, right?"

"Grandpa, it's not what I mean. I want to earn money for the family."

She talked back. Patrick sat next to her and gave her a meaningful look, "Go home if you don't like it." He reminded her gently.

She knew that Patrick would fire her boss if he made trouble for her.

She looked at him with a wry smile.

Old Master Hopkins raised his eyebrows and snorted, "Look at your working attitude. I think you are not serious at all."

Chandler felt the same way. The economic market had been depressed recently, it was hard to find a good job. It also meant that newcomers were likely to be bullied by old birds.

The Hopkins family wouldn't allow any family members to be bullied. Chandler wouldn't allow his wife to be bullied, either. He thought once she was tired a few months later, she would come back herself. Patrick also thought the same way.

After receiving the news that Christina found a job, he immediately sent someone to investigate the background of the company. He had thought that it must be a new one. He didn't expect that her boss was his acquaintance.

"The legal person of that company is Charles's eldest brother."

After dinner, Patrick told her something about the company.

His words surprised her. Suddenly, she thought of something and became a little angry, "What are you doing? Do you think that Crystal and I are so bad? You have promised not to make use of your connections."

She didn't expect that it was the company owned by Shepherd's brother.

They walked towards the garage side by side. At the sight of her angry face, Patrick tucked a loose strand of hair behind her ears and broke the silence, "It's a coincidence."

The Hopkins family didn't interfere, and the employment was just a coincidence.

"Really?" Christina asked suspiciously.

Although the Hopkins family had many investment companies, they wouldn't be concerned about all the new

companies in A City. He didn't expect to bump into an old acquaintance this time.

Patrick joked, "Charles was sad yesterday. He asked why Mrs. Hopkins chose his company?"

Last night, they went to the bar together. The moment Charles knew that Christina had passed the interview of his brother's company, he went nearly mad with grief and drank deeply.

When Patrick and Christina arrived at the garage, the male servant respectfully opened the door of a Rolls-Royce. Patrick got in and looked at her, saying, "Don't stand there. Come in."

"I'm going to a company in the Industrial Park in the western city. IP&G is in the east. They are the opposite. I want to drive there myself."

"I have time." In IP&G, Patrick Hopkins could arrive whenever he wanted.

He was a little dissatisfied with the location of the company when he knew it. They were the opposite.

Christina ignored his words. She looked at a dozen famous cars in the garage and sighed, "Patrick, can you buy me an ordinary car?"

Although she had little work experience, she also knew that it was luxurious to drive them to work. She wanted to keep a low profile in her workplace.

After negotiating for a while, they decide to take a middle course. Patrick would drive her to work, but he had to drop her off a hundred meters away from her company.

She stepped into the new company excitedly. It only occupied one floor of the office building, which was very good for a new company.

The company didn't have many employees. There were more than 30 people in the office, most of whom were women. They were very young, and the oldest one was less than 35 years old.

Crystal arrived right after Christina. They looked at each other and smiled, full of joy.

The old employees were friendly. After leading the two girls in, they briefly introduced the company's personnel and the recent major changes.

"During the first three days, you don't have to do anything in the office. After the new boss takes office, there will be some arrangements."

"Has the boss changed?" Christina asked the old employee.

"We don't know much. I heard that he was a friend of the former owner. Because of the company's restructuring, some of the old employees were dismissed. That's why we can recruit new ones."

The old employee frowned and sized up Christina. It seemed that she was afraid of being dismissed by the new

boss. He immediately stopped and returned to his work.

"The legal person of the company is Charles's eldest brother," Crystal got the news from Chandler.

Christina looked thoughtful.

Crystal guessed, "Could it be Patrick intervened in the operation of the company?"

"It's not Patrick."

Although feeling that it was typical of him, she knew that he would tell her if he had done something. It seemed that Charles didn't know about the change of the legal person.

It was a good thing. If it wasn't for the change, the company wouldn't have recruited new workers.

There was limited space, so everyone worked on the same floor. On the first day, they didn't have much work. During the lunch break, Christina walked around curiously.

She visited the Tea Room and fiddled with the coffee machine, murmuring, "I don't expect that there is such an expensive coffee machine in the small company."

Moreover, there were some ceramic cups, which cost about one thousand and five hundred dollars. Christina guessed that gold was cheap for the new boss.

There was an office at the end of the right side. Christina guessed it was the office of the boss because it was the biggest one.

The door stood ajar, so she saw two men chatting inside. She immediately turned around and was about to leave.

"Why do you hire her? The big trouble."

Another man chuckled and said in a deep voice, "No, she is a lucky cat."

Chapter 423

Christina went to work in the new company these days. Because she had not been assigned to a position yet, she had no pressure at work for the time being. As a freshman, her bright face was full of smiles and vitality.

"Grandpa, this beauty app is so good that it can turn a sow into a beauty."

"Be serious."

"I also heard that this beauty app can make old people look like the time they were young. I am really curious about this function. Grandpa, you have to sit still and look straight at the camera. Don't move..."

When something new happened outside, Christina would take the initiative to share it with Old Master Hopkins when she got home.

Old Master Hopkins didn't want to talk to her at first, but he was attracted by her enthusiasm. Finally, the two of them gathered together to study these new things.

Because of Christina, the whole Hopkins family became relaxed and happy. Even Patrick smiled a little more these days.

In the morning, Patrick was hugging his lovely wife on the big bed. He looked at Christina's beautiful face and eyebrows, smiling.

Christina was a person who was always happy, and who could always bring happiness to the people around her.

People work hard to get money and live a decent life, but what humans really wanted was a simple, comfortable and happy life.

Patrick gently hugged Christina tightly.

She was the treasure he pursued so hard.

"Sons, your mother is going to make money."

Christina was so energetic as she would be assigned specific work today. Before going to work, she did not forget to hug and kiss her twin babies.

Patrick drove her to the industrial park in the west of the city in a luxurious car as usual and dropped her off 100 meters in front of her new company.

Christina had complained about this before. She felt that Patrick was reluctant to buy her an ordinary car as he said that it was not safe, but she did not dare to drive the car of the Hopkins family to work.

"You said that my company's legal person is Charles's eldest brother, but I heard from the old employees that the company's personnel was adjusted and half of the old employees were fired. There were new rules for operation

management as well."

"It seems that a new senior manager has suddenly come to take over the management..."

Seeing that it was still early, Christina chatted with Patrick in the car about her work at the new company.

"The legal person is still Charles's big brother, and it's a normal personnel adjustment."

Patrick explained to her, "It's common to invite talents from the industry to adjust the management of the company if the company does not develop well."

He didn't care much about what partner Shepherd had found. The purpose of the businessman was to make a profit.

Patrick continued, "Come back home if you don't like your work."

Christina then asked him sullenly, "Do you really want your wife to be fired?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows and looked at her, smiling.

He would fire her boss.

"Anyway, leave me alone. I can do it well." Christina got out of the car but turned to talk to him again, "Don't interfere in other people's company. Otherwise, Charles would consider me as a disaster again."

Patrick didn't take it seriously and watched her walk into the company before slowly driving away.

It had to be said that it was very comfortable working in this company.

The 6 new employees, including Christina and Crystal, had been bored watching the clock for the past few days and waiting to get off work. Because the current emerging companies all require employees to devote most of their time to work, it was common for the employees to work overtime and have fewer holidays. Therefore, the recruits were all trembling and waiting for the job assigned by their superiors.

They thought that the new boss would try to cow everyone into submission at the morning meeting, but they didn't see the new boss all morning.

Thus, Christina and the other recruits were enjoying their free time all morning. The old employees went to eat during lunch break, and they gathered in the tea room to eat snacks and chat as they were not hungry.

"This company seems a little unreliable." One of the male recruits said carefully.

"It's so hard to find a job this year. Employees have no rights at all. It was even terrifying to work in multinational companies. They have to trot to keep up with the pace when they walk. It was so competitive. It was hard to imagine working in such a relaxed environment!"

Another woman with three years of work experience also frowned and nodded. "I also found it strange. They even exempted the probation period and made us the regular employees directly."

Christina had no work experience and chose to remain silent.

Crystal, on the other hand, thought that they would be fine as the company belonged to the Shepherd family.

However, they had been idle in the company for a week. Although they had taken the initiative to find something to do, the senior leader did not agree to their proposals, so they had nothing to do.

"I heard that there were more than 30 employees on duty in this company last year. Last week, half of them were fired. So far, only our 6 were recruited. The total number of employees on duty had shrunk by one-third, and there were only 20 people on duty right now."

People had different sayings about the company, and they felt that something was wrong with the company.

"The economy is not good, so it's normal to reduce the number of employees on duty... But yesterday, I found out that our company also asked to terminate the contract with the online hosts. Was there something wrong with the company's funds?"

"Could we still get our salaries?"

People looked at each other with some thoughts in their hearts.

The company must be short of money.

Christina didn't quite agree with them. She turned to the coffee machine at the counter and suddenly said, "That coffee machine was made in a Spanish factory. It cost more than a hundred thousand."

"Ah?" Everyone except Crystal looked at the two new coffee machines on the counter in surprise. They were newly purchased by the company and were free for employees to use.

"Really? How could a company buy such expensive coffee machines for its employees..."

Of course, Christina was right. There were several of these kinds of coffee machines in the Hopkins family. She heard that the coffee made by this coffee machine was tasted orthodox. She did not understand coffee, but she remembered the LOGO of this machine.

"It was quite strange. Most of the online hosts only got paid on commission. Signing them was a no-capital business for the company, but the new boss seemed to think that there were too many of them. He directly terminated 80% of the online hosts, but the ones who were not terminated get a raise in their salaries instead."

"Hey, it's annoying. It's hard to find a job in such a bad environment. I don't know what I'm going to do in such a strange company."

"I've made up my mind that if I were not assigned any work today, I'll leave and look for other jobs."

They left the tea room after some discussions. Only Christina and Crystal sat leisurely and continued to eat the free snacks and fruits provided by the company.

"I don't think this company is short of money."

Crystal nodded in agreement. "Charles was generous about money, so Shepherd will be kind to employees as well."

"Who did Shepherd find as a partner?" It seemed that the new boss emphasized quality instead of quantity.

No matter who he corporated with, they only wanted to work well in the company.

"Patrick has been instigating me to fire the boss."

Crystal also told her the stories about the Stephenson family, "Geoffrey asked me about the number of handsome male colleagues in my company this morning. He looked so awkward."

Christina sighed. "I have to wear this ring every day now." She immediately showed the simple platinum ring on her left ring finger.

Crystal couldn't help but smile. Christina never liked to wear small accessories. She felt uncomfortable. Therefore, Patrick did not require her to wear the wedding ring before.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, they finally received some work to do.

Crystal was in charge of the company's finance because she had previous accounting experience at IP&G, and she was easily qualified for the job. Christian, on the other hand, was asked to be an online host.

The reason was also very simple. Since Christina looked beautiful and she had some experience with big events, it was reasonable for the company to train her to be a popular online host.

"I don't want to be an online host."

Christina just wanted to work as an ordinary officer from nine to five o'clock.

Crystal Zhu and the other newcomers went to their respective offices, leaving Christina and the personnel manager in a stalemate in the office.

"Arrange a clerical job for me."

"Is the company yours?" The HR manager was a middle-aged man. He was a little angry and shouted at her, "It's hard to find a good job under such an economic condition. Although our company is small, it's powerful. If you don't want to do your work, just get out!"

It had been a long time since the last time she was scolded. Christina looked angry, but she held back her anger.

"In the beginning, you only hire ordinary officers. The host often goes on business trips." She suppressed her voice and tried to discuss it with the manager.

Seeing that she was a beautiful woman, the manager softened his tone a little, "Other people even don't have a chance to be a host. Now the company no longer cooperates with unknown online hosts anymore, and we will focus on training you guys..."

"Then what else can you do if you don't become an online host?" He said contemptuously.

After all, the major on Christina's resume was clinical medicine, which had nothing to do with jobs of an ordinary company. Besides, she had no formal work experience since graduation. It should be said that the only advantage of her was her good look.

Christina was humiliated and was so angry that she wanted to refute, but a gorgeous figure rushed in. The woman suddenly slapped Christina on the right cheek.

"What did you bitch do to steal my job!"

Christina was stunned for a moment. She did not expect anyone to dare to hit her. When she brought back to herself, she saw a woman with heavy makeup and long pink hair in front of her cursing ferociously.

"I have three million followers. How can you replace me? Did you fuck the new boss? How dare you steal my job? You shameless bitch..."

Christina looked very angry. She did not care what the woman was scolding. She quickly grabbed the woman's long hair and pulled it hard. The woman did not realize what was going to happen, and Christina slapped her back heavily using her right hand.

She was not a coward. If she was beaten up, she would beat back.

Christina slapped the woman so hard that the woman fell to the ground.

The woman was very embarrassed and immediately got up in anger. "How dare you hit me? You will regret..." She threw herself at Christina again. She kept trying to scratch Christina's face like a crazy ghost.

Christina was also full of anger. She caught the woman, turned around, and threw the woman over her shoulder. With a loud bang, the woman was thrown to the corner of the metal shelf two meters away.

The woman screamed in pain and had no strength to move. She kept crying, "Catch her, catch that woman. Call the police, help me call the police!"