Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 380

"Not yet. They're sold on the third floor. Let's finish shopping on the second floor." Mya had a shopping plan before entering the mall.

"Are you really going to work for the Marsh Group, Mya?" One of her friends followed her closely, pushing a fully packed shopping cart.

Before Mya answered, another girl asked, "Why do you want to work? You have to obey the boss. You don't lack money, do you?"

"Right. Think they'll let you have freedom at work because your father is the mayor?" Another girl reminded her worriedly, "Mr. Marsh will punish you if you make mistakes at work."

"Hey, stop scaring me! I'm just an assistant. What kind of mistakes can I make?" Mya had considered it. "Jennie will be my boss. I'll deliver some documents and make some pocket money. Nothing important."

"Is she going to be the company's vice president for real? Can she do the job?"

"Exactly. It's stressful. Many people will watch her. If she does a good job, others will guess she has aimed for the position; if not, I'm afraid many people will mock her behind her back."

"Hey, girls. Stop doubting her competence." Mya answered affirmatively, "She's the most brilliant girl I've ever seen. You should also trust Mr. Marsh's decision."

She stopped mid-step in front of the special store of a brand and added, "Don't discuss others. Mind your own businesses."

"Why do you stop? Want to buy a necktie?"

"Let me browse them." Mya released her shopping mall as she spoke, entering the brightly lit store.

"Why?" a girl asked in confusion, "Who will you give it to?"

Mya picked up a box randomly, took a closer look, and blurted out, "My father."

Another girl giggled, "I thought you had a boyfriend."

"I'm afraid the man who can match me hasn't been born yet. There was one, but he got married." Mya picked three ties. "This is my employee ID. 90% off!" Then she paid the bill.

"90% discount is really nice. You can buy some for your fathers. Don't you want any?" she asked her friends.

Other girls exchanged glances with each other, sighing. Then they started browsing the neckties as the design and quality of this brand was excellent.

Their fully packed shopping carts had blocked the store entrance.

Finnley stopped mid-step, wondering if the girls had taken it as shopping in a fresh market.

Since he was tall, he could see the girls in the store, one of whom was indeed eye-catching because of her outfit. She had a lollipop in her mouth.

Mya took over almost twenty boxes of neckties from her friends and said to the cashier, "All on me. This is my employee ID. 90% off."

Finnley was amused, thinking she was indeed overspending.

After paying the bills, Mya left the store and was about to push her cart away. Then she took in Finnley, who was staring at her like she was a monster.

"Why are you buying so many things?" Finnley gaped at her. "Is this your purpose of working for the Marsh Group?"

"I'm using my benefits. What do you mean by my purposes?" Mya chuckled, "Don't misunderstand me for being so scheming. Others can come shopping here. Why can't I? If you feel sorry for making no profit, you shouldn't have started the sale."

She put the neckties into her shopping cart and added, "By the way, Mr. Russell, I'll be seeing you in the company for onboarding at eight tomorrow morning. See you." With those words, she pushed the cart away.

Her friends followed her, making her like a queen.

Finnley couldn't understand what was in her mind. In his opinion, Mya had just bought many things she didn't need.