

Blessed 288

[Chapter 288 The Interviewer Is My Uncle!](#)

The people around the man with glasses also echoed.

"That's right. Who cares about those stinking kids?"

"If you really want to take part in the interview for the sake of those children, don't ask for your salary. Can you do that?"

Trevor's face darkened when he heard those words.

He asked coldly, "Do you expect to pass the interview with such an attitude?"

The man with glasses snorted derisively.

He held his head high and sneered, "How much is attitude worth? I'm telling you, I'll pass today's interview for sure."

Trevor was confused. He really couldn't understand how the man with glasses had the confidence to say such words.

But soon, the people around the man with glasses answered Trevor's internal questions.

"Don't you know who he is? He's Chris Murray, the young master of Murray Group. His uncle is one of the interviewers."

"If Mr. Murray didn't want to have a good relationship with the Sanderson family, how could he lower himself and become a teacher in a shabby orphan school?"

Their flattery finally made Trevor aware of Chris Murray's background.

It turned out that this guy didn't want to be a teacher at all.

He just wanted to take this opportunity to sneak into the Sanderson family's business to expand his connections and then go back to inherit his family's business.

Trevor hissed, "You don't deserve to be a teacher. If you become one, you will only be a bad example to your students."

Millie, on the other hand, was even more indignant.

She regarded teaching as a sacred profession, and becoming a teacher and great educator was her ultimate dream.

Chris's words trampled on the dignity of teachers, and Millie couldn't let that slide.

Mustering up the courage, Millie spoke up.

"You don't have the values required to become a good teacher. Aren't you afraid of provoking the public?"

However, as soon as the applicants in line heard that Chris's uncle was one of the interviewers, only a few of them dared to back up Millie's words.

The others agreed with Chris just to please him.

"Teaching isn't really about educating people. It's about making a living, just like any other job."

"Who does that guy think he is? Why is he talking to Mr. Murray like he's better than him?"

"That guy cut in line just now. How could he blame Mr. Murray? I think he's a fool."

Many people stood by Chris and verbally assaulted Trevor.

Trevor glanced coldly at the people who spoke but didn't respond. He just watched them carefully and remembered what they looked like.

Just then, Trevor's phone rang.

As soon as Trevor picked up the phone, he heard Jeanne's voice.

She asked respectfully, "Mr. Sanderson, have you arrived? We've been waiting for you."

Since Trevor hadn't shown up, Jeanne stalled the interview and decided to call him.

Trevor replied flatly, "I've been here a while. I'm stuck at the door and can't get in. Will you come out and get me?"

Jeanne heard the annoyance in Trevor's tone. She almost panicked on the spot.

Who on earth would dare get in the way of Mr. Sanderson?

She hurriedly said, "Of course, Mr. Sanderson. I'll be right there."

Seeing that Trevor was talking to someone on the phone, Chris rolled his eyes.

In his eyes, Trevor was just bluffing in a last-ditch attempt to save face.

Chris believed Trevor heard that his uncle was one of the interviewers, so he was now pretending to be on the phone with someone who could give him a free pass.

It was ridiculous.

Chris adjusted his glasses, his face full of mockery.

Trevor didn't look remarkable at all. In fact, he looked poor. How could he possibly know anyone who was in any way connected to the Sanderson family?

He didn't even know how to put on a show.