

Blessed 289

[Chapter 289 Why Was He Sitting On The Host Sea](#)

Obviously, Chris didn't believe it at all!

What kind of person would a poor guy like him know?

The next moment, the door of the meeting room opened.

At that time, Jeanne who was wearing a tight suit rushed out of the meeting room without caring a bit about her image.

After looking around the hall anxiously, she found Trevor at the end of the line.

Then, she rushed towards him and escorted him to the meeting room respectfully.

At first, Chris was stunned. Then, his face darkened as he was very dissatisfied.

Why did this loser go in first while everyone was still waiting outside?

Thinking about it, Chris shouted, "Why are you letting this loser cut in the line? Believe it or not, I'll tell your Boss to fire you!"

As Jeanne was young, she didn't look like a leader at all. Therefore, Chris thought that she was just an ordinary worker.

In his eyes, Trevor succeeded in cutting in line just because he knew the worker.

Hearing his words, Jeanne just glanced at him coldly and ignored him.

Actually, Chris felt that he was looked down upon by the losers. Therefore, he shouted angrily, "Damnit! What's the big deal? Even if this loser goes in first, he will be kicked out soon."

At that time, an idea flashed into his mind.

He decided to tell his uncle about what had happened just now and ask him to kick the two people out of here.

Well, Chris didn't know the truth.

The meeting room was separated from the hall by the wall. Once Trevor stepped into the room, all the interviewers stood up from their seats and greeted him respectfully.

Among the interviewers, there was Chris's uncle, Ramon Murray.

Giving the interviewers a slight nod, Trevor went straight to the host seat in the middle that was reserved for him.

After taking the seat, he took the information of the interviewees from Jeanne and looked through it for a few minutes. Later, he picked out one of them and said coldly, "Let him in for the interview first."

The door of the meeting room opened again which attracted everyone's attention. This time, a middle-aged man came out to call the name of the next candidate.

"Is Chris here? You can come in for an interview."

Hearing his name, Chris smirked with a smug look on his face.

With a sneer, he said, "See? This is what I have been talking about. Didn't I tell you that that loser would be kicked out in a few minutes? Ha-ha. I bet he ran away from somewhere else because he was afraid of losing face."

In fact, he was overjoyed as he thought that his prediction was right.

With a smug look on his face, he continued, "Well, I am the second one to get called. My uncle must be the one who called me. I am definitely going to be chosen then."

Hearing this, the other candidates around him were envious of him. After all, he had a good uncle!

Therefore, they tried their best to please him while hoping that he would say something nice to his uncle about them.

They boasted Chris as if he were the richest man in Jork!

After listening to the compliments with satisfaction, Chris stood up and straightened his clothes.

Then, he looked at Millie who was silent and said sarcastically, "Ha-ha, how dare a nerd like you offend me? Just wait and see! I'll definitely tell my uncle about this matter. I can assure you that you and that loser will be eliminated together."

Millie couldn't do anything except gritting her teeth. She just looked at the back of Chris with a look of grievance on her face.

With his head held high, Chris turned around and walked into the meeting room.

The moment he entered the room, Chris greeted his uncle, "Hi, Uncle Ramon."

In fact, he deliberately greeted to clarify the relationship between him and Ramon so that the other

interviewers would be nice to him.

However, Chris noticed that his uncle didn't respond to him. Instead, he even stared at him with a livid face.

Seeing his uncle's indifferent look, Chris was at a loss. Then, he started looking around.

Only then did he notice the person sitting in the middle seat.

At that time, he was so shocked that his mouth was agape.

Wasn't he the one who cut the line just now?

Why the hell was he sitting there?