## CEOs Baby 1281

Chapter 1281: Edward Attends a Charity Banquet
If she did not like him, why did she have to be with Dr. Jones for three years?
How many of these three years could she waste time and time again in her life?
"Monica, you're hesitating!" Nox was a little excited when he did not get Monica's answer.
Monica snapped back to her senses. "I just don't want to discuss relationships matters with you."
"I'm a love expert. If you don't discuss it with me, who would you do that with?!"
Monica could not help but laugh.
She actually looked a little pretty when she smiled.
Nox had to admit that Monica was beautiful now.
It had been a really long time since he had discovered Monica's outstanding qualities. He did not know if she had really cultivated her temperament over the years, but he felt that wherever she went, she would easily attract attention.
Of course, he did not have any lewd thoughts about Monica at all. He only had platonic feelings!
"Monica, you're actually mocking me! F*ck, I've seen countless women. I know everything about men and women like the back of my hand."
"The sex thing?"



Monica was stunned for a moment before she stretched out her hand as well. It was indeed her imagination. Initially, when she did not get a clear look at Candice, she felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity. Now that they were face to face, this sense of familiarity suddenly disappeared. She was sure that this was the first time she had seen the woman in front of her. It was similar to the description in the media. There was a heroic spirit in her beauty. It was the kind of innate pride that many women lacked now. There was also a clean temperament that was untainted by the secular world. Was it because of an accident that she had almost never come into contact with the outside world that she had such a unique feeling?! Monica smiled without batting an eyelid and said courteously, "Seeing is believing. Ms. Nicholson is more beautiful than I've imagined." Candice smiled. "Likewise, Ms. Cardellini." "Hm?" Monica was still smiling.

"I've read many of your reports. Almost all of them were evaluating your business management ability. Very few people have mentioned your appearance and naturally assumed that your physical appearance was not good. Of course, I've seen your photos in the media. I personally thought that it had been refined and beautified. Now that I've seen you in person, I realize that I got it wrong." Candice's words were sincere.

It was much more comfortable than the many compliments Monica had heard.
"Thank you for the compliment." She was not too excited about it though.
After all, only accept compliments on such occasions with a grain of salt.
She was just a little surprised.
After all, Candice had just come into contact with the outside world, but she seemed to be at a normal business meeting. She was calm, smooth, and at ease. It was impossible to tell that she was a rookie.
Therefore, sometimes, the media reports could not be completely believed.
Since she wanted to enter the business world, she should not be a simple person.
The three of them stood together and chatted for a while.
Monica was actually flattered that Candice had taken the initiative to talk to her and Nox.
In the business world, she and Nox could indeed support most of Harken, but in the end, Minister Nicholson's status was definitely more noble. After all, he was in charge of the Harken Royal Force, so he was second only to one person.
In Harken, there had never been a rule where politicians took the initiative to curry favor with businessmen.
'That went without saying.'
Monica suddenly thought of something.

The leader of Harken, Edward, could be considered to have a close relationship with them.

Chapter 1282: Edward Attends a Charity Banquet

Ordinary people might not know about their current involvement, but with Minister Nicholson's status, he definitely knew a lot of insider information.

In addition, Candice wanted to expand into the business world, so it was not surprising that she took the initiative to express her goodwill to the two of them.

After Monica figured it out calmly, she continued to socialize with Candice while maintaining a healthy distance.

At this moment, Zoe had already returned to Nox's side from her father and joined in on the conversation. The four of them chatted happily.

"The chief is here," someone next to them suddenly said.

Everyone looked in that direction.

From afar, he saw the youngest leader of Harken, Edward.

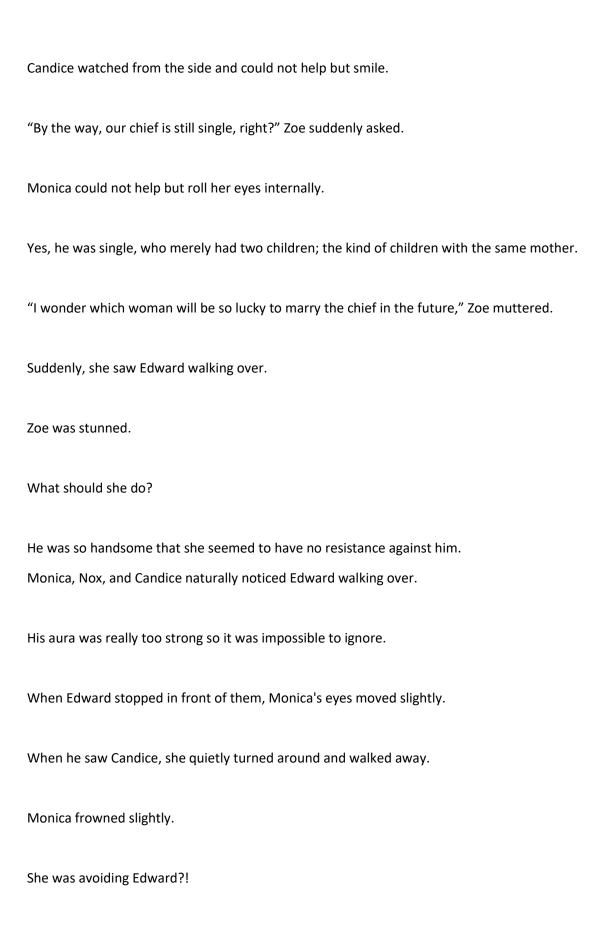
To be honest, Monica had not seen this man for a long time.

She was extremely busy, to the point that she could only see him on the news.

It was also because of his dedication that he could obtain the support of the entire country.

Now, Edward's identity was different from others.

When he appeared, many people followed closely behind him, causing all the high-ranking officials and nobles to stop and stare because of his aura.
Monica saw Edward walking toward Minister Nicholson.
Minister Nicholson welcomed them warmly and the two of them chatted.
Monica could not imagine what it would be like for someone like Edward to be mixed up with a group of old men.
Later on, she would know when he saw him. It could only highlight that he was more handsome.
He was so good looking that he could shatter heaven and earth.
Monica even suspected that Edward had won over the hearts of the people of Harken so quickly because of his good looks. At the very least, the womenfolk could not withstand it at all and immediately bowed down.
"Wow, he's still so handsome!"
As they watched, some people started to become infatuated.
Monica retracted her gaze and saw Zoe looking at Edward with an intoxicated expression.
"Ahem." Nox deliberately coughed. "Wipe your drool."
Zoe said coquettishly, "Come on, Nox."
Monica felt mushy.
As expected, Shelly did not match Nox but at least she would not act so coquettish.



One hundred percent of the people here wanted to please him, but Candice had just walked away.

Monica did not even think that Candice was playing hard to get. Of course, it was unavoidable that she was deliberately attracting attention. However, at this moment, Monica had the impression that she really did not want to know him.

There were still women in this world who were single. Did she really reject Edward?!

He was as precious as a national treasure!

"Fourth Master Swan, it seems that not all women are attracted to you. There will always be one or two who will scoff at you," Nox said deliberately.

Edward's gaze did not seem to be on Candice.

Of course, just because he did not look, it did not mean that he did not see it.

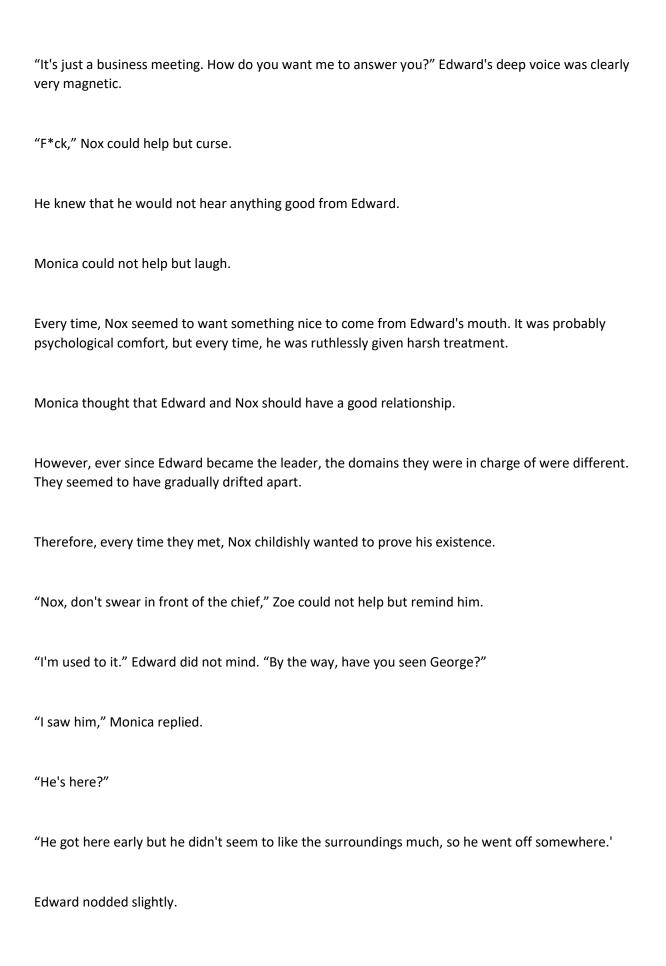
He just appeared indifferent.

"Why are you free to attend such a business-like charity banquet today? Don't you always have a lot of work to do? Even if I call you, I have to guarantee that it will end within a minute." Nox's wife was extremely dissatisfied.

When Nox was alone, or when he was with Zoe, he could dominate. Every time he was in front of Edward, he would suddenly lose his brilliance. He felt as if everything had been snatched away by Edward.

Truth be told, Edward did not really snatch his wit away. It was just that Nox habitually lay low under Edward and accentuated Edward's splendor.

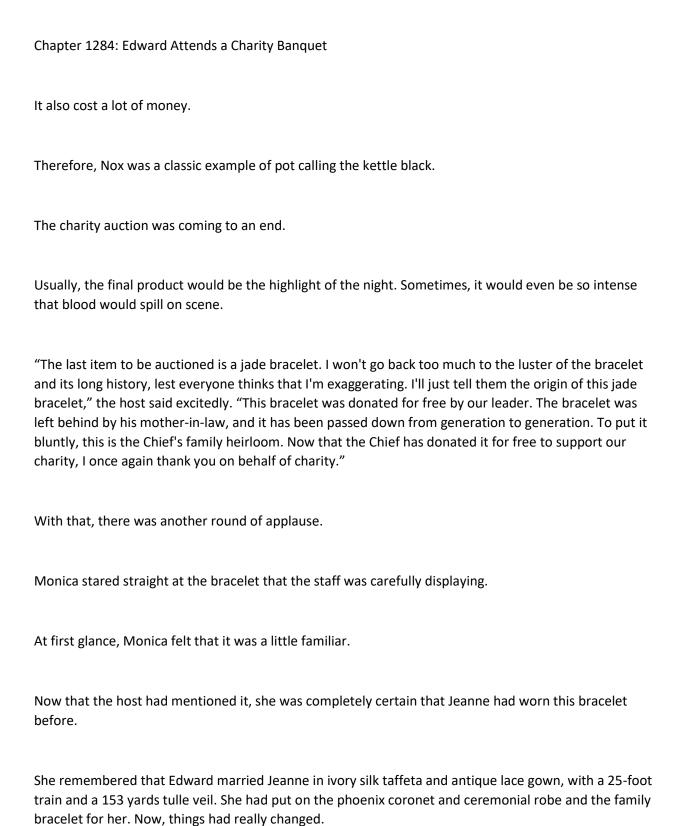
Chapter 1283: Edward Attends a Charity Banquet



"Chief." Monica still respected Edward.
"I know you're very busy, but sometimes I still hope that you can spend some time with George. I always feel that George" Monica pursed her lips. After all, she understood the principle that accompanying a king was like accompanying a tiger. "George is a little lonely."
"Okay." Edward agreed immediately.
His answer was so straightforward that even Monica was surprised.
"I have been too busy with work and neglected him. I'll try my best to make up for it in the future," Edward added.
He seemed to have sensed Monica's disbelief.
"Mm." Monica nodded.
There was also a hint of flattery.
Sometimes, she looked down on her own compliance, but in front of Edward, she could not help herself and naturally wanted to obey him.
Damn it. She was livid.
"Good evening, everyone!" The host's voice suddenly resounded in the banquet hall.
Everyone could not help but walk toward the center.

Edward remained unmoved.
Nox and Monica did not dare to join in on the fun either.
He was also watching the center of the stage from afar.
The staff members were giving out charity bids one by one. It was obvious that the auction was about to begin.
"I'm very honored. The annual charity banquet of Harken has invited all the distinguished guests here today. I'm especially grateful to the Chief of Harken for coming in person." The host was very respectful.
He even bowed deeply in Edward's direction.
Edward remained calm.
He just accepted the compliments indifferently.
"Thank you again, Ms. Nicholson, the organizer of this charity banquet. Most of the items in this charity auction were donated by Ms. Nicholson for free. Thank you for your strong support for our charity. Thank you!" The host bowed deeply.
The crowd applauded continuously.
After the introduction, the host hit the gavel. "I announce that the charity auction has officially begun. First, let's invite our staff to take out our first auction item. This auction item dates back to ancient times and comes from the genuine work of the famous poet, Ralph Waldo Emerson. Now, only the authentic work of Ralph Waldo Emerson is left on the market. It can be said to be priceless. This charity item is provided free of charge by Ms. Nicholson. The bid starts at two million dollars, with fifty thousand dollars with every increase. Begin!"
"Five million!" Someone suddenly raised the price.

Everyone who was about to bid paused.
Then, the young man said, "Since it's Emerson's only authentic work, it's naturally worth this price."
"5.2 million." Someone finally started to raise the price.
"5.5 million"
The charity auction was in full swing.
Monica was not interested in this item at all.
In fact, she was actually not interested in these charity auctions. However, she would symbolically bid for one or two items every time to promote herself. It could be considered as supporting the charity.
She raised her hand. "Ten million!"
Everyone who was still competing fiercely immediately settled down.
Nox could help but mutter, "Aren't you afraid that your family will go bankrupt because of you?"
"What's there to be afraid of? If I go bankrupt and the chief sponsors me with another ten billion, I can be revived."
"Tsk," Nox said disdainfully.
Naturally, Monica won the first auction. There were many items that came after.
Nox also made a bid for one.

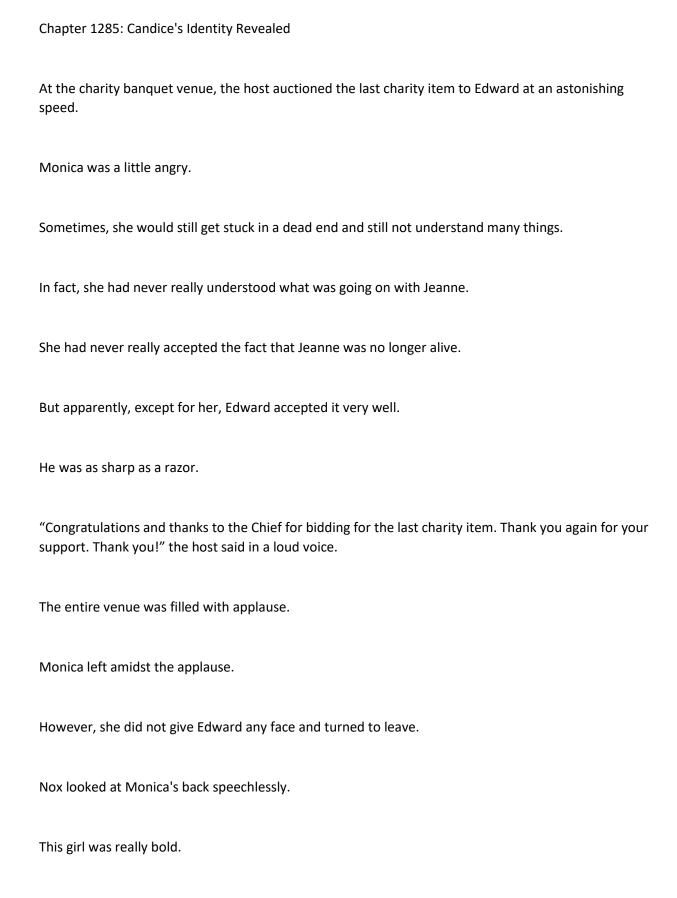


She looked at the host in front of her as the host spoke with saliva spitting out of her mouth everywhere.
After a long time, the bidding began. "The starting bid is five million. Each increase is a hundred thousand. Let the bidding begin!"
"Six million."
"Seven million."
"Ten million."
"Eleven million."
"Fifteen million."
The auction was incomparably intense.
One had to know that bidding for this bracelet was not only to support charity, but also to promote the company and curry favor with the Chief of Harken.
"Twenty-five million." The price had already been raised five times.
However, everyone present was still excited.
"Thirty million." A female spoke suddenly.
Everyone turned to look at Candice.
Unexpectedly, the organizer, Candice, also joined the auction.





Monica actually dared to go against Fourth Master Swan so brazenly.
One had to know that he was a fearless person but he did not dare to be disrespectful to Fourth Master Swan in front of outsiders. Did this woman really want to die?!
Did she know that accompanying one's sovereign is likened to accompanying a tiger?!
Monica looked at Nox coldly.
Looking at Nox's actions, the host hurriedly said, "Eighty million going once, going twice, going thrice. Sold!"
His mouth was really shockingly fast.
He was afraid that something would happen again.
Monica was speechless.
She put down the bid and looked a little uncomfortable.
She was just unhappy that Edward had put Jeanne's things up for auction.
She had a feeling that if there was a first time, there would definitely be a second time. There would definitely be countless more times!
She could not accept that Jeanne had been abandoned by Edward!

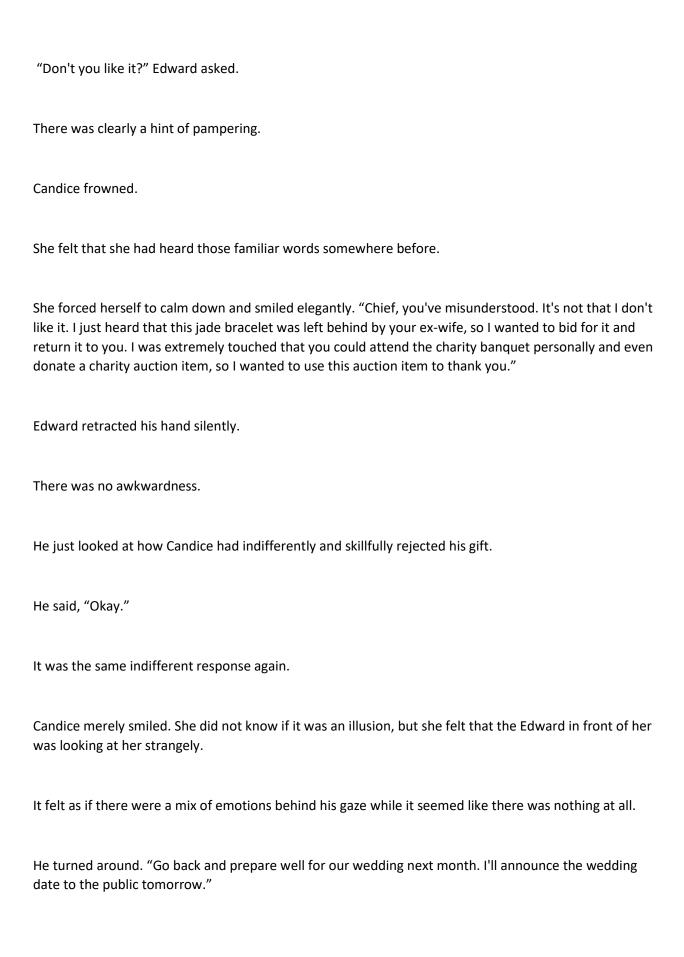


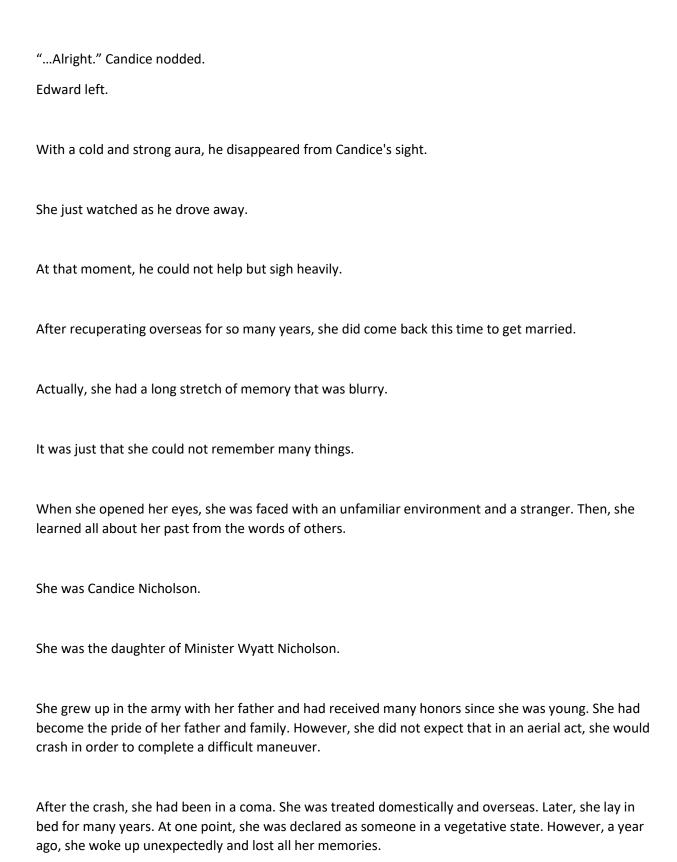
He turned to look at Edward.
Edward seemed to have glanced at Monica indifferently.
At this moment, the host and staff personally handed the bracelet to Edward. "Chief, congratulations and thank you from the bottom of our hearts again."
Edward nodded slightly and took the bracelet.
Jeanne had placed the bracelet in Bamboo Garden and had never worn it again. He thought about it carefully.
It must have been probably during her pregnancy, the day he and Susan announced their engagement.
Actually There were many things he could remember vividly.
Only he deliberately suppressed those memories and pretended to not know.
Edward turned around and left.
Countless staff members followed behind.
Nox still wanted to say something, but he looked at Edward's back and kept mum.
He had a feeling that even if Fourth Master Swan never mentioned Jeanne again, no one would be able to see his emotions. Would he still miss Jeanne?
In fact, he knew very well that Edward had never let go.

Today, he had taken out Jeanne's bracelet. Perhaps he would miss her even more.
Nox helplessly watched Edward leave.
Originally, the charity banquet would have ended after the last auction item.
Because if Edward left now, the others did not dare to leave. They wanted to leave the privilege to Edward first. Only after he left did the others dare to leave.
Outside the banquet hall, Edward stood at the door.
He was surrounded by his bodyguards.
He was dressed in a black suit and looked like he was in a big gang ready for battle.
He had no idea when he started to get used to her current life, which used to be watched by others whenever he did anything.
He stood in the doorway with his tall figure standing dignified.
Candice saw him from afar.
She was looking at the youngest and the most good-looking Chief in the history of Harken.
She had heard many things about Edward, but this was the first time she had seen him in person.
She had an indescribable feeling.
She had heard many things about Edward, but this was the first time she had seen him in person.

In any case, she braced himself and walked over.
Of course, Edward saw it too.
His eyes were fixed on Candice.
He watched as she walked toward him elegantly, looking both nervous and calm.
One step at a time, she walked up to him.
The two of them stood opposite each other.
When she got closer, Candice suddenly realized that the man in front of her was very tall.
She was already wearing such high heels yet in front of him she was clearly very petite. She still needed to raise her head slightly to see his devastatingly beautiful face.
Before seeing him in person, everyone around was saying that the Chief was so handsome, shining so bright it was blinding.
Previously, she did not think much of it.
She always felt that a capable person who could become the leader would not have much charm no matter how handsome he was.
When she saw him today, she was finally slapped in the face.
Even if she deliberately did not care about this person's existence, she would still be unintentionally stunned by his aura, so she would still look at him from time to time.

That was fine by her. It was not only because he was handsome, but because they had a close relationship.
She calmed her nerves so that no one could tell that she was nervous.
She took the initiative to say, "Chief, you were looking for me."
Her tone was distant yet respectful.
Edward nodded.
As he nodded, he handed the box with the jade bracelet in it to Candice.
She was astonished.
She looked at him with surprise.
She heard him say, "For you."
Candice was lost for words.
When she saw Edward leaving under the protection of the bodyguards, she originally thought that he had left, but she received a notice that he wanted to see her alone. She came out feeling a little nervous, but in the face of this situation, she could not react at all.
Chapter 1286: Candice's Identity Revealed





She underwent rehabilitation treatment abroad and recovered surprisingly quickly.
She even wondered if she had crashed a fake plane.
After all, she did not lose an arm or a leg.
It was just that after waking up, she was very weak.
However, this weakness was short-lived. Not long after, she almost returned to being a normal person.
During the recovery process, her father, Wyatt Nicholson, would take time out of his busy schedule to travel across the Pacific Ocean to visit her. If he had a longer time off, then he could accompany her for two days. If shorter, then he could only accompany her for two hours. She should have been very touched by his pampering, but for some reason, she could not seem to understand the feelings between blood ties. She even felt that she was a little too cold-blooded. Of course, she was not completely indifferent. Sometimes, when she saw her father dozing off when he was accompanying her, her heart would still ache.
Moreover, as she woke up for a longer period of time and her father spent more and more time with her, her feelings for her father deepened bit by bit.
Just like that, one day
Her father was silent for a long time in her ward.
He had not uttered a word for a long while, as if something was on his mind.
This was very unusual because every time he came, he would be as warm as the spring breeze replacing the winter chill to her.
Every time, she would think about how outstanding she must have been when she was young to make her father dote on her to this extent.

She also had an inexplicable urge to make herself shine again.
"Candice." Her father called her name solemnly.
"Just tell me what you have on your mind, Dad," she said with a small smile.
She really felt that she could accept anything.
She felt that she had experienced many earth-shattering things in her life. In fact, she could not remember anything, but she felt that she could accept any blow.
"The Chief of Harken, Edward, said he wants to marry you." Wyatt sighed.
For real?
At that moment, Candice was shocked beyond belief.
She had thought about many things. For example, her father had been fired, and her father might even face jail time for embezzlement, bribery, and abuse of power. She had never thought that he would actually let her get married.
Chapter 1287: Candice's Identity Revealed
Was this not strange at all?!
She had been lying in bed for eight years. When she woke up in the ninth year, she was targeted.
The key was that he was not a small fry.
She had never thought of being with the Chief of Harken.



She felt that his feelings were not very deep. It was as if he had experienced something and had a calm heart. She did not have any expectations for his feelings.

Therefore, no matter who she married, it was just a matter of getting married.

Moreover, looking at her father's appearance, it did not seem to be some flimsy reason, rather it was probably not to put him in an important position.

It was because he had too much power now, and the new Chief had just taken over and felt insecure. He wanted to use this method to shackle her father. If her father disobeyed, he might be suspected of rebelling. If he obeyed, he would feel very sorry for her, which was why he felt so uncomfortable today.

"Okay, I'll marry him." She agreed immediately.

She knew that there was actually no other choice. Otherwise, how could her father, who loved her so much, agree to her marriage just like that?

Her father nodded. He was really upset. "It's been hard on you, Candice."

"It's not," Candice smiled. "He's the Chief of Harken. Many women flock to him yet I can marry him without any effort. How can I be aggrieved? I'm overjoyed."

Wyatt smiled helplessly as he knew that she was just comforting him.

The truth was just as she had said. Which woman would not yearn to be with the Chief of Harken?

However, later on... She finally understood her father's helplessness—the Chief's past love was not simple at all.

It was said that the first wife was his true love. He had once prepared an exceptionally sensational wedding for her. It was a story that was discussed for a long time in South Hampton. Later on, that wife died because of some political entanglements. It was actually understandable for him to have another relationship after her death. After all, she was no longer around. She could not really live a life of

widowhood for that lady. This Chief was scum. The previous wife had just died, but he slept with the second wife and she was even pregnant.

However, the second wife did not have a good ending either.

According to the unofficial history, in order to obtain power, this Chief was actually just using the second wife to obtain his own power and completely abandoned her.

It was probably even more tragic than the first one.

These two wives had each given birth to a child for him, a son and a daughter.

Which meant... The third person to marry him was already the stepmother of two children.

Candice Nicholson really could not accept it.

Sometimes, when she was overseas, she could see a lot of news that could not be seen in the country, so she had specially understood this person in depth.

Many objective evaluations of Edward were that he could do anything for power, but she did not deny that he was the most capable and qualified person to sit in this position in the past thousands of years of Harken. Therefore, her final opinion was that he was a great and outstanding politician. As for the gossip, it was just a small part of his rich life and did not affect his life.

Chapter 1288: Candice's Identity Revealed

Actually, Candice had spent a long time abroad learning about Edward.

A month ago, she had completely recovered and returned to South Hampton.

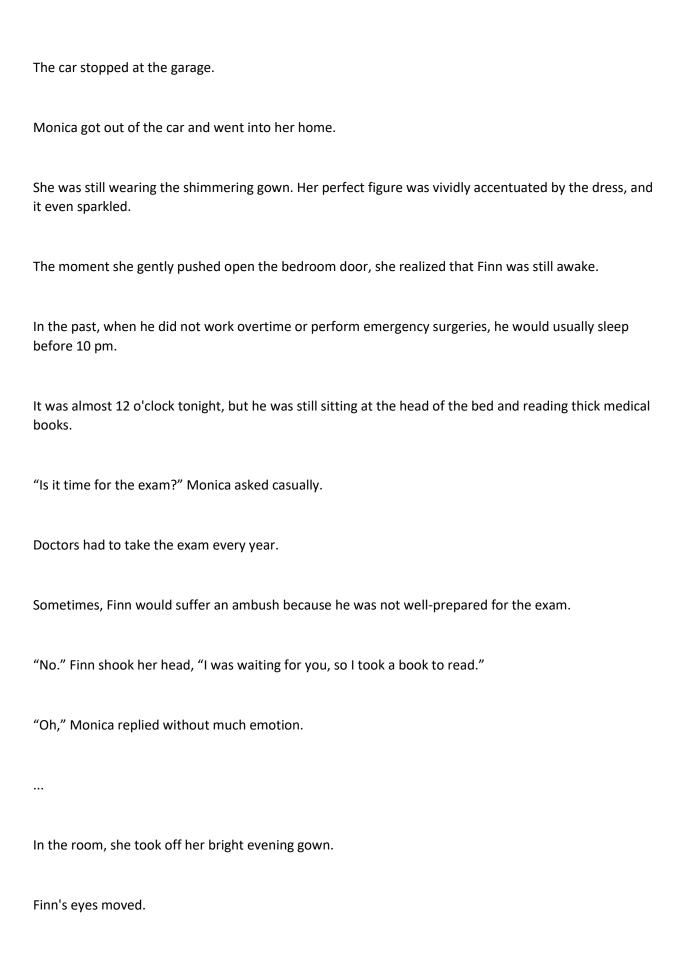
After returning, in order for everyone to get to know her again, rather than saying that his father wanted to do this, it was more like the Chief's arrangement. He could not really let the Chief marry an

When she returned, the image of Edward and Candice that she had just seen at the entrance inexplicably appeared in her mind. Actually, she was not in a hurry to leave after she left the hall. She just stood at the door for a while. She just wanted to be alone and quietly let out her emotions. She had been dreaming about Jeanne a lot during this time. Today, she had witnessed one of Jeanne's belongings. Perhaps it was because she was traumatized by the scene, but her emotions had finally crumbled and she could not keep her calm. Hence, she stood at the entrance of the banquet hall alone for a while. Then, a group of men in black came out. It was obvious that Edward was leaving, so she moved to the side. To be honest, she really did not want to see that man for a second. She felt that he was frighteningly cold-blooded. She was about to leave when she saw Candice at the door. She was still a little surprised. She had never heard of Edward and Candice having any relationship. He had never heard of the two of them having any relationship.

Looking at the two of them now, although they maintained a distance, it was obvious that their

relationship was not what she thought it was.

She stood not far away and looked at them.
She could not hear what was said between them.
However, she clearly saw that Edward was about to give the bracelet to Candice.
At that time, she really kept it in and did not rush up to scold him. Fortunately, Candice did not want it and rejected it just like that.
This scene suddenly reminded her of a long, long time ago.
At that time, Jeanne had just returned to the country and they had attended a charity banquet.
At that time, Fourth Master Swan had also bought an item and given it to Jeanne.
Monica laughed mockingly.
Edward's way of wooing women did not change at all.
She turned around and left.
She was really afraid that if she stood there for too long, she would really do something out of her mind.
When she left, she started thinking.
It had only been a year, yet he had fallen in love with someone else.
A man's feelings were really worthless.



When Monica was wearing a dress, she could make men's imagination run wild. Now that she took off the dress... she was really tempting people to commit crimes.

Chapter 1289: Candice's Identity Revealed

He gulped and watched as Monica walked into the bathroom. Then, the sound of the shower was heard.

Finn put down his book.

Now that it had come to this, how could he still hold it in?!

He sat at the head of the bed and waited for her.

When she came out of the shower, her face was rosy and she was wearing a white bathrobe while wiping her wet hair. Seeing that Finn was still awake, she felt a little strange.

"Don't doctors have to be in their best condition at work? Aren't you going to work tomorrow?"

"I'm waiting for you to sleep with me," Dr. Jones said bluntly.

It was just one sentence but Monica seemed to understand.

Thinking about it carefully, it seemed like they had not done it for two days.

As they were both busy, sometimes they seemed to be in a hurry to just get into bed.

She quickly put down the towel in her hand and crawled under the blanket.

Finn's heart was still beating wildly because of Monica's proactive approach.

Actually, he had never thought of doing it in the beginning. He was genuinely just waiting for her.

Perhaps it was because Nox's words today had affected him a little, so he wanted to express his feelings to Monica more clearly. However, he did not expect to be seduced by Monica so easily.

Finn was carrying Monica in her arms. As usual, the two of them quickly entwined with each other.

They quickly separated again and fell asleep quietly.

Early the next morning, Monica opened her eyes.

Usually, when he was not in the emergency ward, she would wake up at about the same time as him.

When she did not see him today, she thought that he had left the hospital for an emergency.

She was actually used to it.

She slowly got out of bed, brushed her teeth, changed her clothes, and put on her makeup.

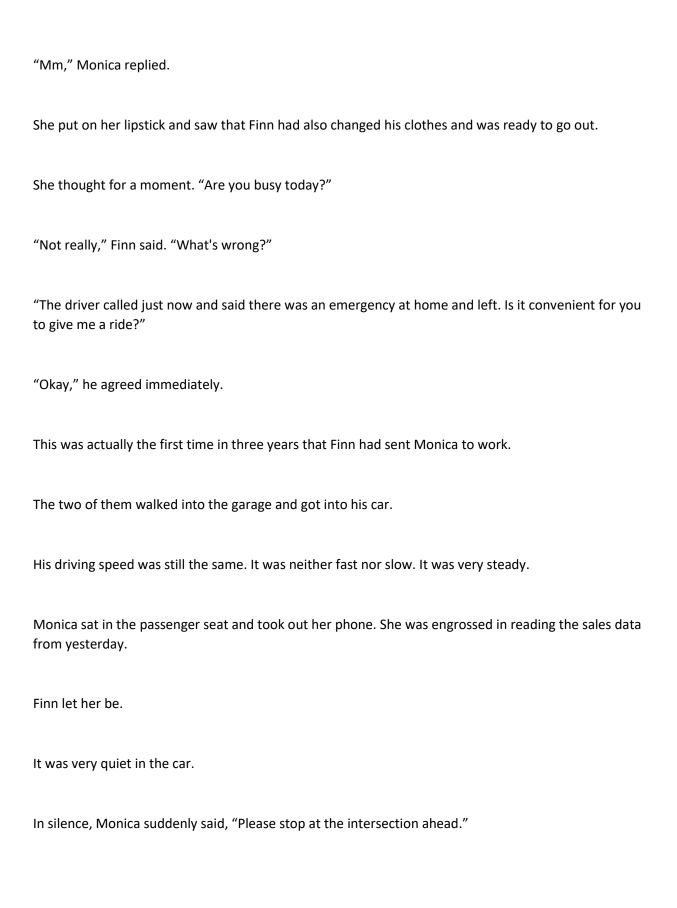
When she walked out of the bedroom, she saw Finn wearing an apron as she prepared two portions of breakfast.

"Are you awake? It's still early. Have breakfast before you go to work," he greeted her first.

Monica had a feeling that Finn was having a seizure.

The two of them had been together for so many years, but they had never seen him take the initiative like this.







She always had ample amount of time to get to work but now that Finn was sending her to work, she appeared to be in a hurry.
<b></b>
She figured that there had never been a doctor as dedicated as Dr. Jones who was never tardy with his working hours.
Monica sat in the passenger seat while Finn returned to the driver's seat.
The car drove steadily on the street.
There was still no word in the car.
Until
"Do you take that every time?" Finn suddenly asked.
Monica was still processing the internal documents to be approved on her phone. When she heard him, she was a little surprised, "What?"
"I said, do you take the pill every time?"
"Oh." Monica nodded. "I don't usually take it during the safe period. Only during the ovulation period."
No wonder.
After so many years, they actually did not have any children.



"Yes?"
"If you don't want a child, you could've told me earlier. I can use contraceptives," Finn said.
"It doesn't matter which one of us does it. Medicine is very advanced now. The contraceptive pills have no effect on the body. It's the same for me," Monica said frankly.
She did not seem to think that it was something worth talking about.
"Be careful on the road," Monica reminded him casually and closed the car door for him.
"I want a baby," Finn suddenly uttered as the car door shut.  Chapter 1290: Edward and Candice's First Date
Monica sat in the office. It was difficult for her to get to work today.
She suddenly remembered what Finn said earlier.
He said that he wanted a child.
She had never heard him mention anything about a child. She thought he felt the same as she did and had never thought about it.

After all, during the three years they were married, even if they were on good terms, Finn did not bring up having children. She had always been the one taking the initiative on this, so she thought that he might not be too enthusiastic about this matter.

Monica scratched her head.

She seemed to be a little uneasy recently with a little frustration in doing many things and could not muster any energy.
There was a knock on the door.
"Come in."
Tim walked in respectfully. "The marketing director's interview will begin soon."
"Mm." Monica nodded.
She then remembered that the company had a vacancy to fill for a senior position in the company.
She stood up from her seat and followed her secretary into the interview session.
Only a few from the top management could attend.  Monica sat in the middle and looked at the resume in hand and chose one out of three.
She was very calm.
The first applicant to walk in was forty-six years old. He was experienced in his work and spoke steadily.
The second applicant who walked in was thirty-seven years old. He had a certain amount of work experience and an astonishing degree.
The third applicant who walked in was twenty-eight years old.
No doubt, he was only twenty-eight.

Monica even checked to see if she had seen it wrongly.

The marketing director could be considered as one of the middle and upper management of Cardellini Pharmaceutical. Monica was really surprised by the fact that the applicant was younger than her. How did they choose him from the previous rounds of screening?

She looked up and saw the young man sitting in front of them.

He looked a little familiar as if she had seen him somewhere before. However, after thinking about it carefully, nothing came to mind.

Monica quietly listened to his self-introduction.

He was eloquent and had a good educational background. He had graduated from an overseas pharmaceutical company and had once been a sales manager in a first-class pharmaceutical company overseas. When he was promoted to sales director, he chose to return to his home country to develop. His ability was outstanding. No wonder he could reach such a high at such a young age.

For a second, Monica was also attracted by his speech and forgot what the two applicants before him had said.

"Mr. Hayes, why did you choose to return home to develop your career? According to the current foreign economic market, foreign development opportunities and potential are greater. Why did you choose to return at the peak of your career?" Steve asked.

Brandon Hayes replied with ease, "Previously, I was overseas because my entire family had emigrated there. Now that I'm back, I've also returned to South Hampton with my family. As the saying goes, there's no place like home. Back then, my family had no choice but to leave the country because of some necessities in their career. Now that everything is stable, they naturally want to come back."

"So Mr. Hayes returned because of his family."

"On another hand, it's because of the promise I made with a young lady when I was young," Brandon said as he glanced at Monica.
Monica looked at him.
She felt that the person in front of her was a little strange.
"Someone you have a crush on?" Steve suddenly asked.
They actually started gossiping right then and there
Brandon at this moment seemed to reveal a hint of shyness that matched his age.
Throughout the entire interview process till now, he was so calm and mature that it was impossible to tell that he was only twenty-eight years old.
Of course, he was still young and handsome. However, he was very experienced in speaking and handling matters. He did not seem unfamiliar at all.
"Not really. She already has a boyfriend." Brandon smiled. "I'm just keeping a promise."
Frankly, no one took it for real. Only sometimes, there would be some small talk during the interview made to impress the interviewers.
Perhaps Brandon's words were just to make them think that he was a man of his word.
When applying for a job in the workplace, apart from ability, one would also choose a suitable personality for it.
"Is there anything else the other interviewers want to ask?" Steve asked the others.

Nobody said anything.
"Chairman," Steve called out to Monica.
It could be seen that Steve admired Brandon very much. It was obvious that he was paying a lot of attention to him.

In fact, Monica's impression of Brandon was not bad either. The candidates had the same ability but a twenty-eight-year-old naturally had more potential.