

Chapter 13 Mystery Man

Emily's shoulders slumped as she said, "I'm sorry, Coco. There's only one position that's suitable for you and we just filled it today.

"But the headquarters of Fairlight has moved to our country, and it's not far from here. I read online that they're recruiting an Estrenian translation specialist. Your Estrenian is good, and you have the certification. You'll definitely be up to the task. Why don't you give it a try?"

"Are you talking about the Fairlight Group that made a comeback a few years ago?" Chloe asked, her eyes fixed on Emily.

"Yes! That's the one!" Emily said as she pointed to the tall building in the north. "It's right there. It's not very far from here. I heard that they offer great benefits. If you land the job, we can go out for dinner every day after work!"

Chloe followed Emily's finger and looked to the center of the city, where the tallest commercial building there had been transformed into a structure with two prominent words—Fairlight Group—written in black and gold at the top.

Chloe's eyes flickered. Five years ago, the Fairlight Group was on the brink of bankruptcy after its investment went sour. Then, a mysterious man took over the company and was met with scorn from many industry leaders who predicted that he would undoubtedly lose everything by taking over. This became a hot topic at the time.

To everyone's surprise, just a year later, the mystery man at the helm of the company led it to make a remarkable comeback. He not only managed to overcome the previous business losses, but also earned numerous accolades, establishing himself as a top financial genius.

Chloe believed that if she could secure a job under the guidance of such an intelligent and capable leader, her future would be equally promising as it would be at Artron.

However...

"I don't major in finance," Chloe said worriedly, "Do you think they'll give me a chance?"

"Well, how would you know if you don't try?" Emily replied.

Chloe pondered over it and then began to hesitate when she remembered her bank account balance. After a while, she nodded. "Okay! I'll submit my resume tonight!"

After having dinner with Emily, Chloe took the bus back to Joseph's villa. As soon as she walked in, she was welcomed by the aroma of delicious food.

Joseph was sitting at the table in a gray casual outfit, elegantly enjoying his meal. The dishes on the table looked mouthwatering. He glanced at her, and it was only then she realized the dishes seemed to be for two people.

She rubbed her full belly, feeling a bit regretful. "Although I really want to sit down and eat with you, I can't fit any more food in my stomach."

"You stop eating out since you have a weak stomach. It may upset your stomach again if you accidentally eat something that's cooked with cheap oil," Joseph said.

Chloe could not help but roll her eyes. 'Can't this man say anything nice?'

"I had a large bowl of chicken soup today," she said. However, as an ordinary person, how could she compare to the man in front of her who grew up in a wealthy family? It was evident that he had a discerning palate when it came to food. He had not eaten much of the takeaway yesterday probably because it did not taste good. She was confident that he must have hired a chef to cook for him today.

It seemed to Chloe that she really should enroll in cooking classes as soon as possible since the way to a man's heart was through his stomach. After all, she had lost her job. If she did not seize this opportunity, she might end up on the streets one day.

Joseph could not be bothered to say anything more, nor did he remind her that chicken soup had no effect on nurturing her stomach.

Chloe returned to her bedroom and looked through Fairlight's official website. She found the recruitment section and discovered that they were looking for an Estrenian translator. The benefits were excellent, and most importantly, the office was only half an hour away by bus.

She spent the whole night working on her resume, enduring the drowsiness that threatened to overcome her. Finally, she submitted it to the company's email and collapsed onto her desk in exhaustion after seeing the successful submission notification.

After dinner, Joseph went to his study and spent several hours reviewing financial reports. He massaged his temples before getting up to go to the garden for some fresh air. As he passed by the guest bedroom, he noticed a faint light shining from under the door that was left ajar. He furrowed his brows and took a step closer, peering inside.

There, he saw Chloe lying on her side in a lilac, low-cut nightgown. She looked completely defenseless. The lamp on the bedside table cast shadows on her fair neck and extended downwards, partially covering and revealing some of her beauty.

Joseph's eyes darkened and he reached out to close the door firmly.

At the sound of the loud "click," Chloe was jolted awake from her sleep. She heard the footsteps outside the door gradually fade away and her thoughts returned to reality.

When she arrived in the garden, she saw Joseph there and asked in confusion, "Did you knock on my door just now?"