

Chapter 95

Seeing Carlos's insistence, Robert could only sigh helplessly, "Well, all right. Then go and deal with your matters first. Come back as soon as possible when you're done."

"Thank you for your understanding." Carlos lowered his head and asked, "Mr. Zabinski, do you need me to arrange someone to help you?"

"No need." Robert shook his head and said, "I'm a newcomer in the eye of the Zabinski Group. They call me Mr. Zabinski at the front, but they judge me behind my back. I don't believe anyone except you. I'll choose someone myself."

"Okay."

Carlos left the office without saying anything more.

Seeing Carlos close the door, Robert felt something missing.

He felt empty as if his biggest support had disappeared.

"From the beginning until now, I'm too dependent on Carlos," Robert sighed. He planned to recruit some assistants tomorrow and needed a recruitment poster. However, once he picked up the phone, he realized that he didn't even know who to instruct. He usually directly handed the matter over to Carlos, and Carlos would naturally get it done.

Robert shook his head slightly. He looked through the address book for a long time and finally saw Naomi's phone. Robert hit the dial button.

After the phone only rang for a second, Naomi's sweet voice could be heard from the phone.

"Robert, I can't sleep tonight. Do you miss me?"

With a helpless expression on his face, Robert responded, "Let's get down to business. I need to borrow someone from you."

"Robert, I will make myself pretty and find you myself after if you want me, so never mind borrowing someone." Naomi was giggling on the other end of the phone.

Robert couldn't help but be reminded of Naomi's seductive look. He hurriedly shook his head and said, "I need to borrow a graphic designer to make a pamphlet for me. I'll send the template to you later."

After saying that, Robert hurriedly hung up the phone before Naomi could answer.

Looking at the phone in front of him, Robert sighed, "It's late at night, so it's easy to think nonsense and be impulsive. I can't call her at night in the future!"

The night passed quietly.

The next morning, Robert got up early and came to the entrance of the hotel. When he was about to call Carlos, he remembered that Carlos was on leave.

"With Carlos having a rest, even getting in the car is a struggle," Robert couldn't help but complain.

Robert stood in front of the hotel for more than ten minutes before he managed to get a taxi. Robert went straight to the recruitment center.

It was the time when a lot of students graduated, and the job fair was full almost every day. Various enterprises were recruiting talents while graduating students were also looking for career

opportunities. Fortunately, Yrinas had government support. Hence, the job fair was held indoors, and there was air conditioning. Otherwise, the crowd would have suffered.

Robert went directly to the recruitment site of The Treasure Trove. Naomi had asked someone to bring the recruitment display rack that he requested the day before.

The recruitment display rack was not big. It was three feet three inches wide and one person tall. There was only one position on it, which was chairman's assistant, and the salary was at least 1,200 dollars.

It took Robert a long time to decide the salary would be 1,200 dollars.

If the salary he offered was too low, anyone would think that they were able to take on the job, no matter whether they had the ability or not. If the salary was too high, it would not be suitable for fresh graduates, and it would make hired personnel lazy.

After all, it was just a city with an average salary of 450 dollars per person.

The salary of 1,200 dollars could eliminate anyone who was not qualified and attract truly capable people. At the same time, it could motivate the assistant to develop skills to aim for a higher salary.

In Robert's mind, the safest bet was to use talents who were trained by himself.

After paying the booth fee, Robert sat in a good place and put the display rack in place. He looked around and felt that the location he was in was not bad.

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Sitting at his booth, Robert was completely unaware that many people were watching him as a joke.

"Chairman's assistant for 1,200 dollars a month? This kind of fraud is long gone. I remember it never appeared after it got called out. Why is this kind of scam happening again?"



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A few years ago, there were always some high-paying yet simple jobs in Yrinas's recruitment market, which attracted countless people.

At the time, there were endless talks about having to pay deposits, training fees, and the like. In the end, the candidates didn't get the jobs and were even cheated of their money. Some girls not only lost their money but also got deceived into paying with their bodies.

But now, such scammers were essentially all gone.

But at the job fair in Yrinas today, everyone was talking about those scammers again because one had resurfaced.

"Look, his recruitment booth is less than 32 square feet, yet he's looking to hire an assistant to a chairman. Is the monthly salary 1,200 dollars?"

"He should at least make it more believable if he wants to scam people."

"Hahaha! Chairman? That's hilarious."

"People nowadays are so good at promoting themselves as better than they actually are. I just saw two people saying they were from a limited company, with one general manager and one deputy general manager. Hahaha! They sure know how to act like it!"

"I'll go and ask."

A 25-year-old man approached Robert's recruitment booth.

"Hey buddy, are you recruiting an assistant to a chairman?"

"Yes." Robert nodded.

"How big is your company? A chairman? Which company is it?"

After asking his questions, the man handed over a resume and looked back at the people who came with him to find a job.

Robert looked at his resume and found the man was the excellent talent he was looking for. He immediately introduced himself, "I'm from Zabinski Group. We have a market value of billions of dollars."

The man was shocked. "Billions of dollars? Oh my goodness. In that case, your chairman must have high requirements for his assistant!"

"I'm the chairman. I don't have high requirements for my assistant, but I at least require them to be intelligent," Robert replied. "If you are interested in this position, you can give the test a try. Your resume is excellent. I admire you very much."

Robert took out the test paper he had prepared in advance. He was very impressed by the man's resume.

The man hurriedly took the test paper and looked at it carefully. A few seconds later, a look of scorn appeared on his face. He immediately tore the test paper to pieces, turned to the people behind him, and laughed wildly, "Hahaha! Did you hear him? He said he was the chairman! Hahaha. This is hilarious!"

After his bouts of laughter subsided, the man looked at Robert disdainfully. "So what if you admire me? This recruitment market is so huge. I can go to whichever company I want. Why would I work for you when you can't even afford a booth?"

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"Damn it! You sure know how to put on an act!"

"Chairman? A market value of billions of dollars? What a moron."

Several young men approached the booth after that, but they all left with their arms around each other's shoulders.

Robert watched them walk away and fell into silence. He wondered if these people were nuts.

"An assistant to a chairman? Wow, can I do this?" A beautiful woman in her twenties came to Robert's booth and said. "The salary is 1,200 dollars a month. That's quite suitable for me. Is there a bonus? How many days off do I get per month? Do you provide accommodation?"

Robert glanced at the beautiful woman, shook his head, and said mercilessly, "You are not suitable for this job. Please go somewhere else."

Hearing this, the beautiful woman was a little unhappy. "What do you mean? Can't I be an assistant with my looks?"

Robert ruthlessly waved his hand at her. "Looks aren't of any use."



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