



Chapter 6 Seducing Xavier Yates

“Miss Lanson, please take a seat.”

Queenie walked up to the seat that was closest to the hall. Immediately, the other contestants stood up and offered their own seats to her.

She sat down as if it were totally natural.

Her assistant stood behind her and muttered into her ear, “That is Sandra Simons, Mr. Quentin’s ancée. She’s the one that quit her hosting job and insisted on becoming an air stewardess...”

Queenie lifted her gaze, a hint of a sneer in her eyes. It seemed that no one in Quentin Airlines was treating her like Mr. Quentin’s future wife, indicating that Brian did not treat her with respect.

This Sandra Simons had really been blinded by her so-called love in the past!

“Who said I’m here to audition for the position of host?” Sandra’s tone was rm.

“Oh wow!”

Queenie felt like she had just heard a good joke. “So you’re telling me you’re aiming to be the advocate? Given what you have?”

“If even I am not worthy, then what chance does your failed plastic inuencer face have!” Sandra fought back.

Sandra was up on her feet while Queenie was sitting down. The onlookers inexplicably felt that Sandra was much stronger.

Maybe it had something to do with the fact that Queenie did indeed have an inuencer face...

Every day, Queenie tried her very best to kill the rumors. She hated it the most when others said that she had undergone plastic surgery. Hence, at this point in time, she was so angry that she put her nose in the air and stuck her chin out.

The people around them quickly tried to mediate. “Queenie, there’s no need to be angry at someone like her. Given your popularity, you’ll denitely get the advocate deal!”

At that moment, Queenie’s assistant came out and said, “Queenie, here’s your queue number.”

Everyone then realized that even though they had arrived earlier, they were all being put behind Queenie, who had easily secured the second slot.

However, Queenie was not satished. “Why am I second?”

Before coming, she had already spoken to Old Mr. Quentin over the phone. The Quentin Group had also invested in LOS, so she had taken a shortcut. As long as the person in charge from the Yates Enterprise had no objection, it was basically already settled internally.

Her assistant answered in a lowered voice, “Number One has been reserved.”

“By who?”

At that moment, a tall man strode out from the lounge at the end of the corridor.

Everyone’s gaze subconsciously turned towards him. He had nicely-styled sleek brown hair, a pair of narrow, shining eyes, and a face that seemed to glow with vitality. There was only one word to describe all of this - handsome!

The man completely ignored the gasps from the women around him. He walked over to Sandra’s side and greeted her naturally, “You’re here!”

How dare this Sandra Simons seduce Xavier Yates!

He was the younger Mr. Yates, and also one of the advocates for LOS. This time round, the new female advocate would be partnering with him!

What she had done made the people around her even more jealous!

“This is your queue number,” Xavier said, handing it to her.

Sandra took it from his hand naturally.

Kim glanced at it and sneered secretly when she saw that it seemed to be a larger number than hers.

Although she did not know when Sandra had become friends with Xavier, given Sandra’s drop in popularity over the years, she would surely be at the back of the queue!