



Chapter 8 End of Queenie's Celebrity Dream

When the music started playing, Christopher began leading Sandra, and thus the dance began.

The both of them did not have to spend much time on building chemistry. Their moves were in sync right from the beginning. She spun herself while holding his hand, drawing out a smooth curve with her body.

Sandra had started practicing dancing when she was young and her moves were particularly soothing to watch. She was like a light little butterfly apping its wings, which were as thin as a cicada's.

Christopher was as noble as a king, while Sandra was like his favored princess.

Everyone sitting below the stage was spellbound by their dance. Even Samuel had to admit that his future daughter-in-law was very suitable based on this audition.

There was a sparkle in Christopher's dark gaze. He was soaking in the light of the halo of the woman before him. "Will you be able to handle it if we pick up the pace?"

Sandra nodded and followed along as he increased his speed instantly.

After whispering to each other, their moves became more intense. When the dance nally came to an end, everyone felt reluctant to let them go. The hall fell silent for a while.

All of a sudden, someone stood up and started clapping. Then, the audience burst into a round of applause.

"The contract will be sent to you by email. We've nished the audition for today."

Christopher's voice was cold, but it shocked those around him.

Did President Yates just... decide on the results?

"Sir, I don't think it's a good idea to conrm her right away..."

Although Samuel Quentin was afraid of Christopher, he couldn't help but doubt his decision. After all this effort and just one interview, he had already decided to hire her?

The most important thing was that Queenie, whom he had made special arrangements for, had yet to even audition...

"What's wrong?" Christopher looked at him with his sharp, ery gaze.

Samuel Quentin took a deep breath and said, "Although Sandra is a good candidate, she's simply not well-known."

"Popularity can be bought. Are you saying that the Yates Enterprise isn't capable of achieving it?"

Christopher's tone was very calm. He turned to look at Sandra and said, "Get ready for the exclusive interview. You'll be the host for that too."

When Sandra walked out of the hall, everyone was surrounding Queenie.

"Queenie, you're going to dance later, aren't you? What dance are you planning to do?"

"Is dancing even important? Queenie can make it without having to dance! She has Quentin Group's support and Mr. Yates will denitely support her too. Who would fail her?"

"You can't just say that based on nothing," Queenie replied, blushing.

The people around her just thought that she was being modest and attered her. "Queenie, we're congratulating you rst!"

"If you become the advocate for LOS, you'll be rich. When that time comes, please don't forget us when we invite you to our show!"

Queenie nodded, feeling smug. In the past, when she had still been a ight attendant, she had once seen Christopher Yates in First Class. He had been so elegant and handsome that she had fallen completely in love with him!

He had only shot her a quick glance while she was serving him, but she felt that he must have been interested in her!

Other than her, who would be compatible with a man like Christopher Yates?

When she returned from her ight, she had shared with her besties the pictures of him that she had secretly snapped. She also said that he kept on staring at her and was clearly interested in her. As time went by, people began to believe her.

As Sandra stepped out of the room, she happened to hear their discussion. She couldn't help but say in an extremely cold voice, "Aren't you afraid that you won't be able to handle it when reality hits?"

Queenie sneered, "What? Are you jealous? Look at your dirty face. Has your dream of being a celebrity been smashed into pieces?"