

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 5 - 5 Delicious Breakfast

Lin Ruoxue suddenly realized that Su Chen's gaze seemed to be fixed on her, and she hurriedly lowered her head to check herself, only to be shocked with a huge start.

"Ahhh~~~"

Lin Ruoxue let out a shriek, then quickly turned around and dashed upstairs, soon followed by a loud 'bang' as she shut the door.

Su Chen withdrew his gaze, curled his lip, and muttered, "Was that really necessary?"

Seeing this scene, even the housemaid, Wang Ma, couldn't help but shake her head with a wry smile as she continued cleaning.

Once she closed the door behind her, Lin Ruoxue leaned against it and pressed her hand against her rapidly beating chest, feeling a bit of heat on her face.

"So embarrassing! Why did this jerk get up so early?"

In fact, this wasn't really Lin Ruoxue's fault, because since the two of them had gotten married, Su Chen had never gotten up before 10 o'clock! And it was even common for him to sleep till noon.

So, when Lin Ruoxue got up in the morning, she wouldn't even think about the presence of another man in the house—although that man was her husband in name.

About fifteen minutes later, Lin Ruoxue had calmed down and changed her clothes before she went downstairs.

Looking at the table of exquisite breakfast, Lin Ruoxue asked with suspicion, "Did you make all these?"

While eating porridge, Su Chen heard Lin Ruoxue's question, looked up at her, but didn't respond to her, which slightly irritated Lin Ruoxue.

But if Su Chen wasn't going to speak, someone else would. Wang Ma said with a smile,

"Yes, Miss, I watched the young master make it with my own eyes. I really didn't expect his cooking to be so good."

"Wang Ma, don't work any longer, come and eat with us,"

Su Chen said kindly to Wang Ma.

"All right, Wang Ma is in luck today to taste the young master's cooking skills."

Wang Ma happily replied, "Miss, you sit down and eat as well."

Lin Ruoxue hesitated a bit, annoyed by Su Chen's attitude, and of course, with her personality, she wouldn't eat the breakfast prepared by Su Chen. However, the sight of the breakfast really piqued her appetite.

Knowing her temperament very well after taking care of her for so many years, Wang Ma simply pulled her down to sit, and Lin Ruoxue sat down as well.

Su Chen filled a small bowl with porridge for Wang Ma but ignored Lin Ruoxue, who clearly understood that Su Chen was deliberately snubbing her, and a dark line immediately appeared on her forehead.

It was Wang Ma's considerate action that offered Lin Ruoxue a sandwich, handed it to her.

"Mmm, mmm, this is really good, young master, your porridge is so well made,"

Wang Ma said while taking a sip of the porridge, full of praises.

Lin Ruoxue glanced at Wang Ma, thinking: Can it be that exaggerated? It's just a bowl of porridge, right?

Feeling a bit spiteful, Lin Ruoxue took a bite of the sandwich in her hand, and instantly, her eyes lit up.

Even with just a gentle bite, she dared say that she had never tasted such a unique and delicious sandwich in her life, the taste and sensation were indescribable.

Lin Ruoxue finished the whole sandwich in no time and swiftly forgot the displeasure she had just felt. She then successively drank two bowls of porridge and even had some of the other dishes until she felt quite full and finally stopped.

Just as she stopped, she noticed that Su Chen and Wang Ma were both watching her, Su Chen with a look of astonishment and Wang Ma with a strangely amused smile. This scene immediately made Lin Ruoxue's face turn red with embarrassment.

"Alright, I'm off to work now."

Lin Ruoxue grabbed her bag and made a hasty exit.

Even after driving all the way to the company, Lin Ruoxue still felt her heart stubbornly pounding nonstop. However, a sudden revelation struck her.

"Why did that jerk get up so early today? And he even made breakfast. Where did he learn to cook? How did he get so good?"

Lin Ruoxue was not a woman lacking in experience; on the contrary, she had tasted many of the world's top delicacies, but she felt that none of them could compare to the simple breakfast that Su Chen made that morning.

In Lin Ruoxue's eyes, Su Chen had always been a good-for-nothing jerk, embodying nearly all the flaws that men could have. She never would have imagined that such a man could possess such impressive culinary skills.

What she didn't know was that Su Chen's cooking skills were honed by a picky old bastard of a master, someone who even deemed Michelin three-star chefs' creations as unfit for consumption garbage.

Think about it, nearly 20 years of relentless training by such a deranged master would ensure anyone's culinary skills weren't half bad, much less Su Chen who had an exceptionally acute understanding of whatever he did. Hence, his exquisite cooking was entirely understandable.

Little did Su Chen expect that a breakfast he made on a whim would cause the icy Lin Ruoxue to think so much. But even if he knew, he wouldn't care.

Shortly after Lin Ruoxue left the house, Su Chen also went out, prepared to look for a job. Since he wanted to truly live an ordinary life, he couldn't idle away his days doing nothing.

This was probably the first time in his life that he was going job-hunting. Lacking any other options, he could only go to the job market to have a look.

On his way to the job market, he suddenly saw several recruitment ads posted at the base of a tall building—all from Belle Group, offering various positions. There were ordinary jobs like salespeople and executive assistants, but also senior positions like senior engineers and public relations directors, and of course, entry-level jobs like security guards and drivers.

Of course, Su Chen didn't measure jobs based on salary while choosing a position. His goal in finding work was solely to integrate himself actively into ordinary life.

After considering his options, Su Chen decided to apply for a driver's position, mainly because being a driver offered more freedom. He had never been fond of constraints. The idea of being white-collar, stuck in an office chair all day, was just too uncomfortable for him.

When Su Chen arrived at the twelfth floor of the building, following the instructions, there were already quite a few people standing outside a large conference room, conversing in low voices.

"Brother, what position are you applying for?"

A somewhat jolly-looking chubby man sidled up to Su Chen and asked.

"Driver."

"Brother, you're truly an experienced driver. Many of Belle Group's executives are super beauties!"

The chubby man smacked his forehead, "Why didn't I think of applying for a driver's position? It's like a dream opportunity to get close to those beauties!"

Of course, Su Chen knew that the chubby man was just talking, as most people would prefer a better opportunity than working as a driver if they had the choice.

"Really? Does Belle Group have a lot of beauties?"

Su Chen looked at the chubby man's regretful expression and was somewhat skeptical.

"Of course, everyone in Jianghai knows that Belle has the highest quantity and quality of beauties!"

A man wearing an Armani suit chimed in.

"Then why do I only see men here? I haven't seen a single woman."

Su Chen had noticed earlier that all those waiting for their interviews were men, so he asked, puzzled.

"You're not aware, but the men and women have separate interviews," said the chubby man, who apparently knew much more than Su Chen did.

Women are forever the catalyst for male conversation. In no time, all the men had gathered to talk about Belle Group's beauties, even going as far as ranking them in their minds.