

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 6 - 6 Wrong Place

A middle-aged woman walked by at this time, still radiating charm.

"Those attending the PR Director's recruitment, please take a seat in the conference room. In fifteen minutes, Director Xia herself will come to distribute the test papers," the middle-aged woman said expressionlessly.

"Ah, it's actually Director Xia coming in person!"

"My goddess, I'm finally going to meet my goddess!"

"I really made the right decision to come today, I'll actually get to see one of Belle Corporation's three golden flowers!"

Upon hearing that Director Xia would be coming, a commotion immediately erupted in the crowd, which made Su Chen very curious as to who exactly this Director Xia was.

"Buddy, I'm going in first." The fatty slapped Su Chen's shoulder and grinned.

Subsequently, about a dozen people entered the conference room, and when they saw that the seats inside were already full, the middle-aged woman stopped the few remaining men who wanted to go in:

"The rest will have to wait for the next session in two hours."

After saying that, the middle-aged woman left.

The few who hadn't secured a seat sighed and walked out. With another two hours to wait, it made more sense to take a stroll than to wait around foolishly.

Su Chen, however, hadn't left, as the recruitment for the Security Department would start in 20 minutes, and the Drivers Department that Su Chen was applying for was managed by the Security Department.

Three minutes had barely passed when the fatty Su Chen had chatted with hurried out of the room, frowning with an odd gait.

"Buddy, help me out, hold my place in there for me, I need to run to the restroom."

The fatty spoke to Su Chen with a pained expression:

"I think the lobster I ate yesterday wasn't cleaned properly, ugh, such bad luck!"

"Sure, but make it quick."

After thinking it over, Su Chen realized that since he still had nearly 20 minutes until his own interview, doing this small favor was no big deal.

"Thank you, thank you so much, pal! I'll treat you to dinner tonight," said the fatty, clapping his hands together in gratitude.

"No need, it's just a small gesture. Hurry up!"

Before Su Chen could finish speaking, the fatty was already dashing toward the restroom at the end of the hall, looking quite hapless.

Su Chen shook his head and entered the conference room, taking a seat in the only available chair. As soon as he sat down, he noticed that everyone was still enthusiastically discussing the mysterious Director of Human Resources, Xia Qiuru.

Although the discussion was animated, few of them had actually seen Xia Qiuru herself; most information was hearsay, so now they were all craning their necks in anticipation of the goddess's arrival.

However, Su Chen wasn't too preoccupied with all that and was instead feeling a bit impatient. Ten minutes had passed, and the fatty hadn't returned. Without his number, Su Chen had no choice but to wait.

Right at that moment, the sound of "clack clack clack" from high heels echoed in the hallway outside. Then, the conference room door swung open, and a faint scent wafted in.

Just as the door was pushed open, everyone turned their heads, followed by the sound of dry throats "gurgling, gurgling".

Su Chen looked up and saw a city beauty dressed in an OL suit, tall and slender, with her curves perfectly showcased by the black professional attire.

To Su Chen's surprise, her appearance was refined and elegant, probably similar to the woman who had been rescued from the water last night; however, her complexion was somewhat cold, which somewhat resembled someone at his own home.

Su Chen glanced at her and then withdrew his gaze, but when he inadvertently swept over the others, he saw all of them staring, mouths wide open, some even on the verge of drooling.

Xia Qiuru seemed quite accustomed to this scene, but when her gaze swept over Su Chen, she was slightly astonished to find clarity in his eyes.

Xia Qiuru encountered for the first time a man completely immune to her charms and couldn't help but give him a second look, noting that although this

man looked ordinary, he was the type who grew on you, and he seemed somewhat weathered.

Such a feel would normally be found in a man in his forties or fifties, who, having experienced life, was indifferent to everything, yet it didn't seem out of place in this man in his twenties!

These thoughts were fleeting, and after scanning the room, Xia Qiuru said indifferently,

"I will now distribute the test papers. During the written exam, please remain quiet and follow the rules."

After these words, Xia Qiuru began handing out the papers.

Su Chen couldn't help but grow anxious. How could that fatso be taking so long in the bathroom!

When Xia Qiuru placed a set of exam papers in front of him, Su Chen quickly said,

"Sorry, I'm not here to take the test for the PR department director."

"Then why are you here?"

Xia Qiuru asked coldly, her eyebrows knit together.

"I came for a driver's interview; I'm in the wrong place."

Su Chen didn't say he was saving a seat for the fatso to avoid causing any trouble.

"Since you're here, just sit tight. The exam has already begun, and no one is allowed to leave the room. If you want to leave, you'll have to wait half an hour to hand in your paper."

Upon hearing Su Chen's reason, Xia Qiuru gave him a sharp glance—as if he could come up with a more preposterous excuse.

Left with no choice, Su Chen stayed, planning to hand in a blank paper after half an hour and then go take the driver's test, being only about fifteen minutes late.

Once the papers were distributed, everyone else immediately bent over to answer the questions, eager not only for the company of the beauties but also driven by the well-known high remuneration of the Belle Corporation.

Of course, there was one exception. Without anything to do, Su Chen began to observe Xia Qiuru, who was sitting in front of him, her black pencil skirt outlining a wonderfully curved arc on her posterior.

Her long legs, clad in black stockings, were crossed and slowly swinging, her high heels slightly hooked, and strands of hair falling down.

Xia Qiuru seemed to sense something, looked up, and discovered Su Chen staring at her, and following his gaze, she realized he was looking right at that spot.

Xia Qiuru immediately felt anger rising. She had initially thought he was a gentleman, but he turned out to be just like the other men, a lecher.

Xia Qiuru gave Su Chen a sharp glance, but he seemed oblivious, still quietly appreciating her figure.

Xia Qiuru felt extremely uncomfortable under Su Chen's gaze, as if invisible hands were violating her, and it felt as though countless ants were crawling inside her...