

Chapter 424 Is It Too Late

Despite Tyrone's incident, Sergio acted as if everything was normal and went to work as usual.

All he could do now was to wait.

"Mr. Blakely, the interview is about to begin. Please come over to the HR department," the secretary informed him as she entered his office.

"Okay, I'll be right there." Sergio gave a small nod and set aside his work. He stood up and proceeded toward the meeting room.

During the holiday season, the research center would recruit students from universities in Mathias. Those who excelled would have the opportunity to be hired as permanent employees.

In the past, during the holidays, Shirley would return to her hometown to teach students.

This year, Shirley's father decided to stay here and earn some money, so Shirley didn't go back to her hometown.

As summer vacation came to an end, Shirley realized that she would be a senior this year. With her minimal course load and no plans for further education, she decided to search for internships with some of her classmates.

Each year, numerous companies in Mathias would recruit interns from various universities. Shirley and her classmate diligently sent out their resumes. After completing the rigorous online tests, they were invited to the Blakely Group for an interview.

Shirley arrived promptly for the interview at the Blakely Group, wearing a loose dress that concealed her baby bump. She was accompanied by her classmate.

More than ten people were sitting in the lounge. They were all here for the same purpose: an interview.

The receptionist offered them bottles of water while they waited.

Shirley's classmate quickly unscrewed the cap and took a long swig of water. She glanced around discreetly before leaning in and whispering, "Shirley, I'm feeling a bit anxious. Any advice?"

Shirley squeezed her hand reassuringly and said, "There's no need to worry or feel anxious. Just do your best. You still have a whole year to search for a job."

"You are right."

Shirley smiled and said nothing.

When the interview started, the secretary called roll at the door.

The person who was called would go to the meeting room next door for the interview.

As time went by, there were fewer and fewer people in the lounge. Just like her friend, Shirley began to feel nervous.

Shirley's classmate was called first. She smiled and reluctantly let go of Shirley's hand. Then, she got up and went to the meeting room.

Ten minutes passed before her classmate emerged from the meeting room, her expression downcast. "I have a feeling that I'm doomed."

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"What's wrong?"

"I didn't perform well. There were a lot of people in the room and I got so nervous I couldn't say anything." Her classmate sighed wistfully. "The interviewer in the middle is handsome, but his eyes are oppressive. I was nervous when he looked at me."

Moreover, that man looked a bit familiar.

Shirley laughed. "This is not a novel."

"You'll know when you get in."

As her classmate spoke, Shirley walked into the meeting room and glanced at the man sitting in the center without even realizing it.

Shirley was taken aback when she caught sight of him. She quickly turned away, feeling flustered. After composing herself, she politely introduced herself with a quick bow.

Sergio frowned. He recognized Shirley almost immediately. She was the woman who almost got hit by his car while she was picking up her mobile phone on the road.

As other interviewers posed their questions one by one, Shirley skillfully answered them with ease. Her preparation was apparent and her responses were smooth.

Now, it was Sergio's turn. He looked down at the resume in his hand and asked "What are your thoughts on office relationships?"

Shirley was stunned. "Is office romance allowed in the company?"

"Of course not." Sergio looked at Shirley and said in a low voice, "I'm just asking your opinion on it."

"I am willing to follow the company's guidelines and policies if I am hired. I understand that the company does not permit certain actions, and I will not intentionally violate those rules," Shirley answered seriously.

Sergio's gaze lingered on her for a moment before he let out a low chuckle. "Well, if you have no further inquiries, you may leave now."

Shirley pursed her lips and wondered why he was laughing.

She exited the meeting room with a sense of unease. Her classmate was standing outside, eagerly waiting for her. "How did it go?"

"I don't know. I'm not sure," Shirley confided.

"The interviewer in the middle is indeed handsome, isn't he?" the classmate murmured, a mischievous twinkle in her eyes.

"You are not sensible enough."

The classmate chuckled and said, "Actually, he looks kind of familiar. I think he's the attractive guy who almost hit you the other day."

"Really? I didn't notice."

The pair exited the Blakely Group's building, deep in conversation.

Her classmate asked casually, "Shirley, why did you change your style recently? You are always wearing loose clothes these days."

Shirley was stunned. She smiled and said, "I've gained weight recently, so I have to hide it."

"Even if you gain weight, you still look slim."

It was precisely because Shirley was slim and constantly on a diet that made it difficult for people to notice that she was pregnant. She even made sure to use loose clothes to cover her belly up.

Within 48 hours, Shirley received the exciting news that she had passed the interview for the Blakely Group as well as other companies she interviewed at.

Out of all the companies, the Blakely Group offered the highest salary for interns. Naturally, Shirley chose the Blakely Group. Her internship started on Monday.

Unfortunately, her classmate failed. She did not pass the interview and ended up accepting a job at another company.

Sergio called Marnie and asked, "Contact your uncle and ask him when he will be available. Let's go and see him."

Marnie felt helpless. She didn't expect Sergio to be so persistent.

Unwillingly, Marnie dialed Shirley's number and inquired about Shirley's plans for the summer vacation. She wanted to know if Shirley would return to her hometown.

Unaware of Marnie's motivation for the question, Shirley answered truthfully. "Dad and I aren't planning on returning. I have to complete an internship here. Starting from next Monday, I'll officially be working for a company."

Hearing this, Marnie smiled. "It's good."

After hanging up the phone, Marnie called Sergio and said, "Is next Monday okay?"

"Sure."

On Monday, Shirley arrived at the Blakely Group ten minutes in advance.

The secretary took her around the company to get familiar with the environment and arranged her workstation.

The team leader arrived just then, and the secretary introduced Shirley to the team leader.

For the following sixty days, Shirley's task was to collaborate with the team leader and fulfill all assigned tasks.

The group leader smiled at Shirley and said, "I will inform you of any work."

"Okay."

After the group leader returned to her office, Shirley sat down and proceeded to download the necessary applications.

Shirley rested against the back of her seat and sipped on her water. That was when she noticed a familiar silhouette in the distance.

What the hell? Shirley spun around and examined that figure more closely. The sight shocked her so much that she accidentally sprayed water from her mouth in surprise.

The figure in the distance was none other than Trevor!

Water splashed onto the table, creating a messy pool. Shirley swiftly grabbed some tissues and wiped the desk up, trying to contain the mess.

Trevor had caught sight of Shirley and his face displayed

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+120 Points at most

a mix of emotions as he walked toward her, surprise being one of them.

It was obvious that he was still concerned about what happened that day.

Shirley was helpless. "I'm an intern here," she announced hastily before Trevor could get a word out.

"Oh..."

"It's working time. Go ahead with your work."

"Okay. Fine."

Not sensing any interest from Shirley regarding the events of that evening, Trevor cautiously gave a small nod of his head.

Shirley breathed a sigh of relief. She actually forgot about Trevor! Was it too late for her to tell the HR that she didn't want to work here?

On the first day of the internship, the group leader did not assign any significant tasks. Instead, she requested that Shirley familiarize herself with the company and assist in providing drinks during meetings in the meeting room.

Sergio was on the way to Shirley's residence with Marnie.