

The Luckiest Bride by Roana Chapter 11

After returning home, Janet began applying for a job.

After the conversation with her adoptive parents that morning, Janet understood she couldn't rely on the money they had promised to give her.

Janet had majored in design. She had graduated this year with flying colors. She was a popular face in the university because of her outstanding design talent. She was supposed to apply for a job like her classmates earlier this year.

However, her application was delayed because she had been looking after Hannah.

The old maid was ill, and taking care of her was more important to her.

After sorting out her portfolio and resume, she sent them to reputable companies. Considering Janet was a gold medalist and had received several accolades, she received interview calls in a few days.

"Oh my God! This is unbelievable!"

She clamped her mouth with excitement and stared at the computer. A black invitation was flashing on the screen. It was an interview invitation from the Larson Group.

Everyone revered the design department of the Larson Group.

Fashion and jewelry design were just one of the many industries the Larson Group was engaged in.

They were a pioneer in dealing with multiple domains in the country.

Their operations expanded all over the world.

Brandon Larson, the CEO of the Larson Group, was a legend in the industry. He was young, talented, and the sole reason for the Larson Group's success.

However, the man was an enigma. He had barely appeared in front of the public.

People practically knew nothing about him.

Only the senior executives of the Larson Group knew what he looked like.

Other people had little knowledge about him.

Janet, too, was curious to know about him.

Apart from the interview invitation, the company had also sent an examination paper.

Janet had to finish it before attending the interview.

A frown lined Janet's forehead as she read the questions: none of them were from the books she had read.

They were all tricky questions that even design experts couldn't answer.

However, the Larson Group required more for their staff and manpower than the other companies in the industry.

That was why Janet wanted to join the Larson Group.

It would offer her the ideal experience.

After finishing the examination, Janet left for the Larson Group.

Her eyes widened as she looked at a silver building towering into the clouds.

The translucent glass at the door reflected Janet's slender figure.

The receptionist gave Janet a brief introduction handbook of the Larson Group and asked her to wait in the waiting area.

The building had silver, black, and white shiny walls.

Fashionable men and women decked up in sleek outfits walked past each other.

Meanwhile, a handsome man, surrounded by several people, walked into the private elevator.

Janet's eyes narrowed; she felt the man looked familiar.

However, before she could get a closer look, someone called her name.

It was Janet's turn to attend the interview.

A man and two women dressed in formal clothes were seated on the other side of the desk.

"Our interviewer Elaine Sellers has graduated from the same university as yours. You two are schoolmates."

The woman on the left had straight chestnut hair.

She picked up Janet's resume and cast a curious look at her colleague.

Elaine regained her composure and looked at Janet.

"What a coincidence! I was indeed Miss Lind's senior in school," she said flatly Janet's eyes fell on the woman in the middle.

She soon remembered they shared a strange past.

One of the senior schoolmates had a crush on Janet.

However, Elaine liked him.

Therefore, she hated Janet for it and even caused trouble for her later.

Janet had no interest in the man, so she didn't care about it.

After graduation, they all parted ways, and Janet never saw Elaine until now.

Elaine pursed her ruddy lips and nodded.

"Miss Lind, you have an impressive resume. But I don't think you'd be the right fit here because we are looking for experienced candidates. Where is the examination paper we sent to you earlier?"

Janet took the examination paper from her bag and gave it to the interviewers.

The male interviewer took it.

His brows knitted together as he flipped the pages.

"Well, Elaine, did you send the wrong examination paper to her? This one is not for new."

It turned out that Elaine had purposefully sent the wrong examination paper to Janet along with the interview invitation, thinking she would back out from the interview.

Janet knew that Elaine's sweet smile was just a facade.

The woman had always tried ruining her life.

Elaine smiled and said, "If Miss Lind is capable enough, she would have been able to crack the examination."

"You are right, Miss Sellers. Please see how I've fared," said Janet.

“Well done! In fact, this examination paper is only for candidates with more than three years’ work experience.”

The other two interviewers looked at Janet in awe.

Elaine didn’t utter a word. She stared at the examination paper, shaking her head in exasperation. She couldn’t believe that Janet had cleared the examination.

Even some senior designers found it difficult to answer the questions, yet Janet had got it right.

The other two interviewers asked Janet a few more questions, and she effortlessly answered them.

After Janet left, the two interviewers couldn’t stop praising her.

“She is a young, insightful designer. Our company needs someone like her.”

Elaine threw Janet’s resume aside, her eyes blazing with anger and disgust.

“She is not right for the Larson Group!”