

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 97

Evan returned to his office and sent John to ask her about it. What does Nicole mean by doing that? Does she think that my cake isn't good enough for her?

It wasn't until John came back to report to him that he found out she had left it behind because she was in a rush to pick her kids up after burying herself in work.

She was completely wrapped up in her work?

After hearing John's words, he couldn't help but thought, She's that serious about work?

He suddenly recalled about the time when he was making things difficult for Nicole; he had forced her to copy the information for an entire night back then. Right. She's serious about her work.

And stubborn too. Almost inhumanely stubborn.

"Remind her to bring it back when working hours are over. She has to try it."

"Of course, Mr. Seet."

In the evening, John peeked at Nicole, fearing that she would forget about the cake again.

He was relieved when he saw her walking out of her office with the cake box. He then went up to her and reminded her, “Ms. Tussaud, the president had ordered this for you. You really have to try it.”

Nicole flashed a tense smile at him. It’s just a cake. Does he need to remind me so many times that it’s specifically for me?

Seriously...

“All right, I understand. I’ll definitely try it and remember its taste. I’ll remember Mr. Seet’s kindness.”

John noticed Nicole’s impatience with him, and he knew that he was nagging her. However, he was not to blame. This was Evan’s instructions, and he had to obey him.

Right then, a sneaking suspicion appeared in his mind. Why is Mr. Seet so concerned about whether Nicole eats the cake anyway?

Does Mr. Seet want Ms. Tussaud to realize his intentions?

Well, I hope the cake will make Mr. Seet and Ms. Tussaud closer to each other.

By the time Nicole returned home, the three kids were back from kindergarten.

When Maya saw the cake box, she made a beeline for it.

“Mommy, what’s that you’re holding?”

Her eyes were fixed on the cake box.

Kyle instantly recognized the cake as the latest mousse cake from the top dessert store.

“It’s your favorite,” he answered on behalf of Nicole.

“Really? What dessert is it? The box is beautiful. Wow! It’s so magnificent!”

“This cake is the latest product and the store’s best-seller. Of course the packaging has to be nice.”

Nicole glanced at “Juan” curiously. “When were you so well-versed in desserts?”

Kyle instantly realized that Juan must not have had this in the past. Oh no, will Mommy suspect me?

He quickly blurted out an excuse. “I heard it from my classmates.”

Nina walked over and called out for Nicole, drawing her attention away. Kyle heaved a sigh of relief.

Nina peeked at “Juan” and Maya. “Mommy, I want to eat it too.”

“All right. I’ll open it and let’s share.”

Nicole opened the box to reveal the exquisite cake within. It caught everyone’s attention, especially Maya, who was staring at it without even blinking.

“Wow. It’s so pretty. It looks different from the cakes that we usually see.”

The mousse cake was extravagant. In the middle was a large white flower that bloomed. It was as if magic was instilled in each petal, and everyone found it tough to bring themselves to destroy it.

“Mommy, look. The flower looks like it’s blooming. How magical.”

Maya continued to stare at the cake.

Nina sighed quietly when she looked at her sister. The sun must have risen from the west today. Maya usually gobbles up everything she deems delicious. I'm surprised she's actually appreciating it this time.