

## Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1067

“Okay.” Nicole nodded solemnly.

“Good girl.”

Evan patted her head before he walked out of the bedroom. Before he left, he even reminded Nina and Maya, “Both of you are big girls now. You’re not allowed to frustrate Mommy, okay?”

“Don’t worry, Daddy. We won’t,” Maya replied, but her eyes remained fixed on her laptop screen.

“Don’t worry, Daddy. We’re big kids now. We have our own things to be busy with. We won’t fight every single waking moment anymore.”

Hearing them, their father left Imperial Garden, feeling somewhat relieved.

Nicole sipped from a glass of milk as she lazed on the balcony, bathing in the sun. Just as she was wondering how many chestnut cookies Evan would bring home, her phone rang.

She saw that it was Sheila after glancing at the screen and swiftly picked up the call.

“Hello, Nicole, it’s me!”

“Sheila, is there something I can help you with?”

“There is, actually. Nicole, can you help someone with something?”

“Who needs my help?”

“Are you home now? I’ll visit you there.”

“Yes, I am. Come on over. I’ll be waiting for you.”

Nicole, who was resting and recovering, would not bother with other’s personal affairs. However, Sheila was good friends with her, and the woman took good care of her children. Nicole could not reject lending her a helping hand.

When Sheila reached Imperial Garden, she immediately grabbed Nicole’s hands anxiously, ignoring the cup of coffee Nicole had brewed for her. “Nicole, how are you feeling? Will it bother you if I were to ask you to help me? Levant is involved with this. Will it affect your mood to hear about him? Will it affect your recovery rate?”

Levant is involved in this matter she came to talk to me about?

Nicole had yet to see that man for several days. She heard that he had come to Imperial Garden multiple times, but Evan had always instructed the bodyguards to stop him from entering the place.

“What is it? Don’t worry; I won’t be affected. Tell me what it is.”

“Levant got drunk two months ago, and he thought Tiffany was you, so he... slept with her. Now, Tiffany is pregnant. Levant doesn’t want the child, but Tiffany does. Levant’s father and Sophia found out about it, and they want Tiffany to give birth to the baby too.”

“Tiffany is pregnant with Levant’s baby?”

It was certainly a surprise for Nicole to hear that.

Nevertheless, she thought it was good news. Levant was not a young man anymore; it was time for him to settle down and have a family. The baby arrived just in time.

“Levant rejected Tiffany at first. Later on, the two of them made a promise in front of Davin and I. In half a year, if Levant doesn’t accept her, he gets to leave. However, within that half a year, she got pregnant. What I wasn’t expecting was for Levant to reject her even more after she got pregnant with his child.”

Sheila paused and took a few sips of the coffee. She then continued, “The most pressing matter now is what we should do about the baby in Tiffany. The baby’s alive! We’ll be taking someone’s life if we ask her to abort it. Sophia hopes you to convince Levant to keep the baby in Tiffany.”

“She wants me to convince him?”

Sheila nodded. “Yes. That’s what Sophia is planning. Levant has a crush on you – he can’t let you go. He won’t listen to anyone now, but he might listen to you.

It was a tough matter for Nicole. While the baby was innocent, Levant was a stubborn man. Nicole could not guarantee that he would heed her words. Moreover, this was a private affair between Levant and Tiffany. It did not seem appropriate for her to intervene.

“What does Tiffany think about this?” Nicole asked.

“Tiffany wants the baby. Levant disagreed, and he even locked her in the house, forcing her to abort it.”

“He locked her in the house?”

How can he do that? That’s illegal!

“Nicole, based on my observations, all of them have their own plans. Murphy only wants the grandchild; he plans to bring the grandchild away to K Nation and raise the child there. He doesn’t care about what happens to Tiffany and Levant.”

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“Sophia thinks the child will have a complete family if Tiffany and Levant get together. That’s why she wants them to get married. Levant’s afraid Tiffany will use the baby to blackmail him into marrying her. Tiffany, on the other hand, wants to give birth to the baby. She swears that she’ll raise the baby alone and cut all ties with Levant. Nicole, I think she’s being too naïve. If the two have a child together, how can they ever draw a clear line between them?”

After hearing Sheila’s words, Nicole fell silent, pondering about the difficulty of her intervention.

“Let’s go to Levant Winery to rescue Tiffany first.”

Sheila responded, “I was there earlier. Levant won’t allow anyone to meet Tiffany. But if the two of us go together, I’m sure Levant will let us meet her because of you.”

“Let me get dressed. We’ll head there immediately.”

Nicole then rushed upstairs. When she was dressed, she left with Sheila to Levant Winery.

Levant's heart broke when he saw her in such a weak state. This was the woman he thought about all day and night.

"Nicole, are you feeling better? I went to Imperial Garden, hoping to visit you, but that jealous man, Evan, stopped me every time. I've been really worried about you."

Nicole flashed him a polite smile. "I'm fine. I'm still recovering, but I'll be fully nursed back to health soon. I'm hoping to visit someone today."

Levant glanced at Sheila, who was beside Nicole. She must have told Nicole about Tiffany's pregnancy. He could easily guess who Nicole wanted to meet.

Looking at Sheila, he remarked, "I refused to let you meet her, so you went to get Nicole instead. How much trouble you must have gone through."

The woman replied haughtily, "That's right. I've gone through much trouble to make sure your son stays alive. When you're older, you'll thank me for this."

"This is a private matter of mine. I don't need you to worry about it for me. Nicole, I have my own plans for my own matters. I hope you won't intervene in this."

Is he stopping me from talking? Is he afraid I'll try to persuade him with Sheila?

"Levant, I'm here to visit Tiffany because I want to help you. I'm hoping to convince her into giving up on the baby."

That caused the man to freeze; he was beyond shocked by Nicole's words.

He was sure that she would be like the others, trying to convince him to keep the baby. Why is she standing on my side?

However, he felt relieved to know that there was someone who was supporting him.

As expected, Nicole knows me well.

Sheila, who was beside Nicole, was stunned by the latter's words as well. She turned to look at her and sighed in her heart. Nicole, I asked you to help me save the baby. How can you help Levant? What are you trying to do?

Moreover, Tiffany won't easily agree to give up on the baby.

"Nicole, are you really here to help me convince Tiffany to give up the child?" Levant queried.

"That's right. Let me visit her. I'll try my best to convince her."

If she doesn't want other women to give birth to my child, does it mean that she still wants me? The man was secretly delighted as he answered, "All right. I'll let you meet her."

He then opened the door to Tiffany's room, and Nicole and Sheila both entered.

The pregnant woman was standing by the window, staring out of it with a grave look. She did not turn around even upon hearing the noises.

Sheila spoke up first. "Tiffany, let's talk."

Only then did Tiffany turn to look at them. Stubbornly, she uttered, "I won't give up on the baby."

Sheila turned to look at Nicole, wondering what she would do. She wanted to find out if she was really going to help Levant convince Tiffany to give up on the baby.

Nicole took out her phone and typed on it. Then, she handed it to Tiffany.

She had typed a short and concise message on the screen: Make it seem as if you've agreed to my words. Let's leave this place before we make more plans.

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After Tiffany read the message, she raised her head to look at Nicole.

The latter nodded at her and whispered, "If you want to keep the baby, you'll have to leave this place first."

Curious, Sheila peeked at the words on the phone too. This is a good trick Nicole pulled on Levant.

She hurriedly added, "Tiffany, don't be stubborn and grab the opportunity. It won't do you any good to stay here."

Lowering her head, Tiffany glimpsed at her stomach. She had no other plans. Violently rebelling against Levant was not a plan, and the man had already stated last night that he would force her to go for an abortion. She was afraid that she might not be able to keep the baby for long.

Closing her eyes, she ruminated before answering, "All right. I'll do what you say."

After a while, the two of them exited the room to tell Levant that Tiffany had agreed to the abortion and agreed to head to the hospital with them now.

Their words surprised the man. He knew how stubborn Tiffany was, so he could barely believe that she had agreed to it so readily.

"Levant, we'll head to the hospital with her right now. She might regret her decision and change her mind after a while. I'm afraid she won't be convinced this easily the next time."

After a while of thinking, Levant responded uneasily, "I'll go with you."

Hearing his response, both Nicole and Sheila tensed up. That had been their excuse to bring Tiffany away from Levant Winery, but they had forgotten that Levant was a wary man.

Before leaving the place, Nicole went to the bathroom to call Evan for help.

"Evan, this is a matter of life and death. Call the hospital now. Tell them to secretly keep Tiffany's baby alive."

Evan had initially not cared about Levant's matter. When he heard that a woman was pregnant with Levant's child and that he seemed to have no intentions of keeping it, a thought entered Evan's mind. If we keep this baby and bring it to Levant after it's born...

Levant's expression will be the most interesting image I'll see for a while.

Moreover, with the baby alive and in need of a father, Levant would be distracted. He'll stop thinking about Nicole.

"Don't worry. I'll make the necessary arrangements for it. Head home soon and stop worrying about things like these."

Hearing his agreement, Nicole finally felt reassured. She had been worried that Evan would refuse to help her with anything that involved Levant.

"Okay. I'll head home immediately after I accompany Tiffany to the hospital."

Walking out of the bathroom, Nicole shot a wink at Sheila. They all then went to the hospital with Tiffany and Levant.

Forty minutes later, the once pregnant woman came out of the surgery room with a pale face. She glared at Levant and declared, "From now on, we don't know each other."

On that note, she left the hospital without a hint of hesitation.

Looking at her retreating figure, a trace of remorse grew in Levant's heart. He took out a card and handed it to Sheila. "Give this to her on my behalf."

"You... What are you hoping to achieve by giving her money? Why didn't you give this to her yourself earlier?"

Levant did not give her a response, leaving after a moment of silence.

Sheila looked at Nicole and the card in her hand. "Tiffany can use this money to raise the kid."

"Let's ask her what she thinks about it first."

"Okay."

Tiffany had just reached home when Sheila and Nicole caught up to her. When the woman saw the gold card Levant had given her, she immediately told Sheila to return it to Levant. She did not want any money from him.

"Are you an idiot? He's given you the money, so you should just take it and think of it as his contribution to child support," Sheila huffed.

"He didn't even want the baby. I don't need his money for child support," Tiffany croaked. Tears were brimming in her eyes, and it was obvious that she was trying to stop them from escaping her eyes.

"Tiffany, where's your other kid?" Nicole inquired.

Upon hearing the mention of her other child, Tiffany's tears streamed down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Sheila answered on her behalf, "Tiffany's ex-husband took her first kid away, saying that the kid's grandparents brought the kid to the countryside. We tried looking for the kid, but the kid was nowhere to be found."

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At that, Nicole fell silent.

She recalled the time when she had just given birth to her own children. Fearing that Evan would take the children away from her, she had brought them abroad. Even after coming back here, her life had been occupied by efforts made to make sure the man did not find out about the children. At that moment, she felt bad for Tiffany, knowing the tough life the woman had ahead of her.

“Tiffany sure is hardworking. It’s only been two years and a half, but she has already given Levant back the money she owes him for the house. Business at her design studio is doing fine as well. Honestly, I sometimes think Tiffany was born into the wrong family. Moreover, she met a douchebag early in her life. She’ll be much better off if she had the same starting position as I did in life.”

That objective comment Sheila made about Tiffany surprised Nicole.

In the beginning, the latter had been suspicious about Tiffany, wondering if Levant’s worry was true. She had pondered if Tiffany would force Levant to marry her by blackmailing him with the child. However, Nicole soon realized that her thoughts were wrong.

“Do you really want to keep the baby?”

Tiffany nodded. “I don’t know where my other kid is, and I can’t bear to part with this one. Levant and I are not fated to be. I am sure that I no longer have feelings for him. However, I want to raise this baby.”

Back then, Nicole had not wanted to give up on her children too. That was why she now had these few adorable children. Although it had been tough back then, when she thought about it now, the suffering she had gone through was indeed worth it.

“Your life will get better.”

Nicole’s words of comfort warmed Tiffany’s heart. Sheila then handed Levant’s card to Tiffany again. “Keep it. You need money to raise a child. Plus, this is the least he could do for you and your child.”

Sensing Tiffany’s hesitation, Sheila shoved the card into her hands.

“I’ll take it, then. When my stomach grows bigger, I might have to leave for a while. I’ll come back after I give birth to my baby. It’ll be safer this way. Otherwise, if Levant finds out, I’m afraid he’ll make me go for another abortion again.”

“Do you have a place to go? I can make some arrangements for you,” Sheila offered.

“Thank you. Thank you, both of you. Thank you for your kindness, but I can settle this matter myself.”

After leaving Tiffany’s place, Sheila and Nicole discussed the matter as they walked. The deeper they delved into the topic, the more they felt that Levant needed to be taught a lesson.”

Evan returned with Nicole’s chestnut cookies in hand at night. The latter nearly drooled at the sight of the cookies.

Nicole then called Nina and Maya out of their respective rooms to share the cookies.

“Nina, Maya, come out. Your daddy brought back something tasty.”

The two girls headed into the living room. Maya, who had finally lost some weight, stared at the chestnut cookies desirably. She was calculating the calories the cookies had in her mind, worried that she would not be able to control her consumption at the delicious taste. She did not wish to become a plump girl again.

The vain side and the gluttonous side of her battled ferociously. Finally, her vanity won.

“Mommy, have more of it. I won’t be eating.” With that said, she sped upstairs.

Noticing Maya leaving, Nina decided not to eat as well. “Mommy, I still have many things to plan for my press conference. I won’t be eating either.”

What in the world? What’s going on with them? They’re giving up on really tasty cookies. Maya was definitely tempted earlier. I saw how she looked at the food. The two of them definitely want to eat these.

Spotting her disappointed look, Evan sat down beside her and said, “I’ll eat them with you.”

She nodded and split half of her cookie to Evan.

Biting into the cookie, a sweet smile grew on her lips. “I loved eating chestnut cookies when I was a kid. I stole a cookie once, and Sylvia slapped me hard when she found out about it. From that day onward, I thought that I would be so happy if I could have chestnut cookies every day.”

Evan gazed at Nicole, who was lost in thought, and melancholy filled his heart. With adoration in his eyes, he murmured softly to her, “I’ll buy you chestnut cookies every day from now on. You’ll get to eat them every single day if they make you happy.”

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Nicole lifted her head to look at him with smiling crescent eyes. “It’s fine. You don’t need to trouble yourself with that. Now, I think the best thing is simply to be with you and our kids. I want all of us to live healthy and happy lives together.”

“You will. We’ll be together forever,” Evan reassured.

She smiled lovingly before she split another piece of chestnut cookies and fed it to him.

He split his cookie and fed it to Nicole before he bit down on his own half and chewed, mumbling, “Tasty.”

When Nina walked down the stairs, planning to ask her father about the press conference, she was greeted by the loving sight. She froze. Mommy and Daddy are actually displaying affection! How happy they look!

Unable to bring herself to interrupt them, she turned and went back upstairs.

Maya was surprised to see her sister return so quickly.

“You’ve already asked Daddy?”

“No. Mommy and Daddy look so happy downstairs now. I didn’t want to interrupt them.”

Huh?

Nina’s words piqued Maya’s curiosity. So, the latter walked out of her room to look down the stairs. Daddy’s feeding Mommy cookies. How sweet.

Although it was challenging for her mother and father to spend time together, they truly looked blissful whenever they were around each other. At that moment, Maya decided to find a man who would love his wife dearly, like her father.

Meanwhile, Nicole, whose heart was leaping in happiness, raised her head to see Maya looking at the two jealously. The young girl seemed immersed in watching her parents.

Nicole called out, “Maya, is there anything Mommy can help you with?”

Regaining her senses, Maya froze before she quickly shook her head. “Nothing. Daddy, Mommy, continue with whatever you were doing.” At that, she grinned and went back to her room.

Nicole looked at Evan, who had another cookie in his hand. “Don’t feed me anymore. I’ll full, and we’re about to eat soon.”

“Okay. We’ll continue another time.”

He then took a piece of tissue to clean his hands. Abruptly recalling Nicole’s earlier call to him, he asked, “Nicole, did Levant say anything when he saw you today?”

After a quick thought, the woman replied, “He did. He said he came to visit me, but you stopped him every time.”

Evan scoffed under his breath. I knew Levant would tell Nicole about it.

“What else?” he queried.

Nicole scavenged her mind again. “Both Sheila and I think Levant needs to be taught a lesson. Tiffany is a good girl, and he shouldn’t do such horrible things to her. You’ve done a great thing helping them keep the baby today.”

Evan was pleased to hear those words.

He, too, thought that Levant needed to be taught a lesson.

“You don’t need to be in a hurry. The kid in Tiffany will teach him a lesson. You’ll see.”

Nicole nodded before worry crept into her eyes. “Can you send someone to protect Tiffany secretly? I’m worried Levant will find out she didn’t abort the baby and force her to go through an abortion again.”

Mulling over her words, he reassured, “Don’t worry. I’ll work on it.”

Five days later, Evan received news that Tiffany had gone missing.

“What’s going on?” he questioned John.

“Mr. Seet, she disappeared last night, but we only found out about it this morning. I’m sure she didn’t leave on her own accord because all her things are still in the room, including her packed suitcase.”

“Someone took her away?”

John nodded.

Who would take Tiffany away?

Immediately, Evan thought of Levant. He instantly instructed John to check Levant Winery.

After checking, the man confirmed, “Mr. Seet, the one who took Tiffany away wasn’t Levant. The man has been in a grim mood recently, and he has never taken a step out of Levant Winery. I don’t think he knows about her disappearance yet.”

Then who could have done such a thing?

Who else would take Tiffany away when she’s pregnant?

“Keep investigating.”

“Yes, Mr. Seet.”

“Also, don’t tell Mrs. Seet about this.”

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“I understand, Mr. Seet.” John knew Evan did not want Nicole to worry.

Worry emerged in Evan’s eyes. He could not figure out if the person who had taken Tiffany was targeting her, or the unborn baby in her. The individual might even be trying to target Levant.

Nighttime soon arrived, and Evan returned to Imperial Garden. Upon entering the house, he heard Nicole talking to Nina about the cosmetics press conference.

“Nina, do you really want to do a live broadcast?”

“Yes, Mommy. I’ve prepared well for this press conference.”

The girl’s confident demeanor delighted Nicole.

“Okay, you can ask your daddy about it when he comes back.”

“There’s no need for me to ask. Daddy will surely say yes.”

Right then, Evan walked into the living room. Seeing him, Nina happily greeted, “Daddy!”

“You’re back,” Nicole greeted as well.

Evan nodded as he fixed his adoring gaze on Nicole for a moment. After making sure she was fine, he then looked at Nina.

“Nina, you want a live broadcast for the press conference?”

“That’s right. Daddy, do you agree with it?”

“Daddy can make the arrangements for you. I can even arrange an interactive session during the broadcast. The audience will ask questions, and you’ll answer them.”

Nina ruminated on it. Interacting with the audience? She was quick to agree. It was an opportunity for her to show her capabilities and for the audience to learn more about her products.

“Thank you, Daddy. I’ll definitely introduce my products well.”

At that, an eager and bright smile appeared on Evan’s face. He wanted to see how well his daughter could perform.

Nina was determined for the live broadcast to run smoothly. She even asked her friends to contact a social media influencer to teach her how to improve her live broadcast.

Upon finding out that she was the daughter of the Seet family, the social media influencer was swift to teach her the secret tricks of the industry. Many of his tricks surprised Nina to her core.

“You can do that?”

“Of course you can. That’s how you sell well. Remember to do it. I guarantee that you’ll sell all of your products if you do it this way.”

Nina fell deep into thought.

Why does this feel like a trap?

Do I really have to do this?

After the lesson, the girl went home in a daze, feeling conflicted about her newfound knowledge.

She did not tell Nicole about her thoughts when the latter asked her why she had such a sour expression on her face. Hence, her mother encouraged, “Nina, learn from your seniors, okay? Your daddy and I believe that your press conference will be successful.”

Nina nodded. She could see that her mother was looking forward to it.

At that moment, stress was a mountain that landed on her chest. She could not let her parents down.

Returning to her room, she sat down and mulled over the social media influencer’s words again. Should I really follow that plan? Should I prepare a script? Should I lure the audience into buying them?

Such a thought occupied her mind both day and night – she even dreamed about the press conference.

In her dreams, the press conference failed, and the audience questioned the quality of her products. None of her fans believed in her during the interactive session; they were only criticizing her products.

In her dream, she was anxious, and she tried to explain to them, but no one was bothered to listen.

The her in her dreams then turned around and saw her parents’ disappointed looks. Her heart sank into the abyss of sorrow at the sight

With tears in her eyes, she explained, “My products are fine. I designed everything from the ingredients to the package. I picked everything meticulously. There really aren’t any problems with them!”

“This is a new product. Who knows what it’ll do to us. We won’t dare to use our faces to experiment with this!”

“That’s right. We have to be careful about choosing products for facial use.”

“How can a teenager come up with a good cosmetic product? She’s just trying to use the name of the Seet Group to be successful.”

“Hear, hear. If not for the Seet Group, how can she do something like this at a young age? If she can do makeup well, then my son can build rockets.”

Every voice in the audience was questioning her.

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Nina was only one person, and she could not refute everyone. Tears welled up in her eyes as she cried out, “It’s not true! What you say isn’t true. It’s not!” Her shouts woke her from that horrid dream, and her eyes flew open as she shot up on her bed.

Sweat beaded her forehead.

After a moment of collecting herself, Nina sighed in relief upon realizing it had just been a dream. Yet, those harsh comments still echoed in her mind.

Furthermore, she could not get the disappointed expressions of her parents out of her head.

No. I won’t let Mommy and Daddy down. I can’t mess up the press conference.

With that thought in mind, she climbed out of her bed and began planning her act on her laptop.

The social media influencer had told her that a good script and a planned act were the only ways her fans would buy her products. He had told her that it was the only way to establish her reputation.

With the influencer’s words in her mind, she wrote a touching story that would manipulate people into trusting her and her products. She was sure that if the press conference proceeded according to the script, she would become the best in the makeup industry.

Two days later came the day for the press conference.

Nina looked at Nicole and Evan. She was confident that this press conference would make her, as well as the Seet Group, famous in the makeup industry.

Her parents shared a look. Noticing Nina’s confidence, they were sure she had made enough preparations and were looking forward to her event.

“Nina, do your best,” Nicole encouraged.

“Nina, Daddy believes in you.”

“Okay, I will. Thank you, Daddy. Thank you, Mommy.”

“Good luck, Nina!” Maya cried out cheerfully.

“Thank you, Maya. You’ll see how impressive I can be soon.”

Nina was determined to show her capabilities as a social media influencer.

Hearing those words, like her parents, Maya was eager for her conference.

After breakfast, the family headed to the location of the press conference.

Many reporters attended the conference, and most were facing their cameras at Evan as they asked him questions.

“Mr. Seet, what kind of support will the Seet Group have for Ms. Nina’s press conference? Can you elaborate on it?”

“Mr. Seet, I heard that there will be an interactive session with the audience during the press conference later. Is that true?”

“Mr. Seet, will Ms. Nina be the one in charge of the Seet Group’s cosmetics department in the future?”

Evan shot a look at the bodyguards, and they quickly stopped the reporters from getting any closer. John voiced, “I apologize for this, but the press conference is about to start. Mr. Seet will explain further during the press conference. Please look forward to it.”

With that said, the man turned and hurried after Evan.

When the reporters realized that they would not get any answers from Evan, they quietly waited for the start of the event.

There was another half an hour before the press conference began. Nicole looked at the stage, feeling nervous. Nina was only thirteen, and she had yet to experience something like this. She wondered if her daughter would experience some degree of stage fright.

“Nina, don’t worry. Mommy and Daddy are here with you.”

Nicole grabbed Nina’s hands to comfort her. The girl lowered her head to look at Nicole’s trembling hands before she snorted. “Mommy, I think you’re more nervous than me.”

“Nina, Mommy’s... Mommy’s happy. I’m happy for you.”

Nicole put on a smile before she let go of Nina’s hands. Anxiety continued to course through her veins.

Evan walked over to tidy up his wife’s fringe as he murmured, “Look, Nina’s not even afraid. Don’t worry, all right? Trust Nina.”

“I’m not worried. I’m just nervous. I’m more nervous now than when I’m on stage.”

The man held Nicole’s hand and reassured, “Don’t worry. I’m here. You think too much about them. Sometimes we need to let go a little for the kids. They have to walk their lives themselves. They’ll only see the rainbow after the rain.”

At those words, the woman froze before she nodded in agreement.

“It’s starting soon. Let’s head over.”

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“Sure.”

The two went to the VIP seating area. Both looked eager to watch Nina’s performance as they stared at their daughter, who was about to go on stage.

Nicole cheered for the girl in her heart, Do your best, Nina! Mommy’s sure that you’ll do well.

Three minutes later, the press conference began.

Once Nina went on the stage, she nodded at the camera before she introduced herself, “Hello everyone, I’m Nina. Firstly, I’m an enthusiast of makeup who has been practicing the art since young. It’s the launch of my new product today. Before I introduce my new product, I’d like to explain the reason and story behind my product line.”

At that, several women appeared on the big screen.

Both Evan and Nicole were surprised by it.

The latter wondered aloud, “What’s Nina doing? Who are all these women?”

“I’m not sure. Let’s just wait and see,” Evan replied.

Then, Nina asked the women to talk about their stories.

On the screen, the first woman started crying as she recalled her tragic experience.

Her husband detested her looks and wanted to abandon her. Later on, someone introduced her to Nina, who had personally made a skincare product that was suitable for her skin condition. The effect after the use of the skincare product was fantastic. Her husband soon no longer detested being around her. In fact, he was sticking to her like glue and now gave her everything she wanted.

In the end, the woman on screen even stated, “If you want to become beautiful and change your status at home, use Nina’s products. It’s guaranteed to be effective.”

After hearing the woman’s story, Nina wondered when her daughter had ever done something like that. Why don’t I know about this?

Then, the second woman started speaking. She made even more dramatic praises of Nina’s products. She made it sound as though it was an elixir that immediately removed all spots and made the consumer’s skin fair. It was as if the product could even turn back the clock for an elderly woman. She claimed that their eyes would become bigger, and their mouths would become smaller. Whatever the individual wanted to change would be changed.

Nicole could barely stand listening to all the dramatics.

Was Nina’s skincare product so amazing that it could change even someone’s face?

The answer was no.

The product she was launching today was a skincare set, not makeup. How could it possibly do wonders like what the woman on-screen was saying?

Even Evan could not help but furrow his brows, his expression darkening by the minute.

He quietly whispered to John, "What's going on with this segment? Who arranged this?"

John rubbed his nose before replying, "M-Ms. Nina arranged for this."

In his heart, John sighed. Ms. Nina is boasting too much. I wonder how the fans will react.

Then, the third woman voiced, "I dared not look in the mirror to see my face in the past because I looked like a pig. I'd rather die than look in a mirror. One of my friends introduced me to Ms. Nina. Ms. Nina is a pretty and nice girl. She gave me this product, and now I love looking at myself in the mirror. I love my flawless face. Girls, if you want to fall in love with your face, you have to get this product. This is the magic item that will turn you from an ugly duckling to a swan."

After the three women finished speaking, the fans exploded into an uproar. They bombarded the chatroom with questions about the products. All were asking what kind of magical item this was; they all wanted to know what kind of wonderful ingredients were in it.

Looking at her enthusiastic fans, Nina felt secretly delighted. It's working.

Then, she entered the second segment of the press conference as she had planned to. The camera turned, and a fan, who was in on the plan, appeared on the screen.

She asked, "What happens if we use it and it doesn't do what it says to do?"

Reciting from her script, Nina guaranteed with a smile, "Those were all individuals who have tried the products themselves. You've heard their testimonies. If the products don't reach your expectations, the company will fully refund you. Moreover, if you're not satisfied with the texture or scent of the product, you can simply throw it away. Be careful of the fragments, though. Take a photo and send it to our customer service department. We'll refund you ten times the original price."

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1075

Throw it away if they're unsatisfied? Refunding the customers ten times the original price?

This kind of promise...

Nicole's heart was thumping loudly against her ribcage as she heard her daughter speak. Nina's promise was a dangerous one to make. Even if the product were truly that good, the company would have to refund the products until the point of bankruptcy if it landed in the hands of someone with ill intentions. People would buy and continuously break the products to earn a living from the amount of refund they would get.

Evan's expression was as dark as night. When he glanced at the gleeful Nina, fury burned brighter in his chest. If not for his self-restraint, he would have destroyed all the live broadcast equipment on stage instantly.

From the founding of Seet Group until now, the company had been a reputable brand. If Nina were to promote in such dramatic ways, even the firm foundations of Seet Group might start to crack.

Sensing Evan's fury, Nicole grabbed his hand as her heart leaped to her throat. She whispered, "Nina's still young. Don't embarrass her in public. I'll ask her to stop the broadcast and the press conference immediately."

Nina was a proud girl who saw the press conference as her priority. It was evident by how much effort she had put into planning the press conference.

Nicole was worried that Nina would not be able to take it if her father were to reprimand her in front of so many reporters and fans.

Evan turned to look into Nicole's pleading eyes. His daughter had always thought of him as a biased father – one who only loved Maya. He soon realized the horrible consequences that might occur if he were to embarrass Nina in public. More importantly, Nicole had yet to fully recover; he could not let her worry even more about Nina.

After a few seconds of contemplation, Evan ordered, "John, cut off the internet."

"Right away, Mr. Seet." John worked on it instantly.

Just as the smiling Nina was about to reveal her new product, all communication and electricity at the scene were cut off. When the lights shining on the new products went out, the girl on stage visibly tensed up.

"What's going on?" she anxiously asked.

The new product was about to be released, and she was now at the most important step. How can something like this happen now?

John quickly explained, "I'm so sorry for the trouble. We've encountered some issues with the Seet Group's internet. A hacker has hacked into all our equipment. We're undergoing an investigation now. The press conference will have to be paused."

At that, Nina slowly walked to John. "Uncle Lindt, how long will it take for you to find out who's behind this?"

"I..." The latter hesitated. When he turned to look at Evan, he realized the seats were empty. Did Mr. Seet leave?

Just as the man was baffled by the situation, a bodyguard ran over and murmured, "Ms. Nina, Mr. and Mrs. Seet are waiting for you. They've asked for you to go to them immediately."

With a confused expression, Nina followed the bodyguard.

The reporters were in a heated discussion.

"What's going on? We were at the most important segment. How can something like this happen?"

"I don't know, but I'm curious about it. They said it's a hacker's doing, but who would be daring enough to hack into the equipment of Ms. Nina's press conference?"

The observant and witty ones soon figured out what was going on.

"It's a fake hacker Mr. Seet came up with. He's trying to diffuse the situation for his daughter and the Seet Group. If she launches the new product, no matter if it's as great as she has boasted, it'll affect the Seet Group's reputation."

“That’s right. If the product isn’t as great as she claims it is, it’ll be considered a false advertisement. They’ll lose loyal consumers, and the Seet Group will be affected. But if it’s that amazing, then the Seet Group’s rivals will cause a ruckus because of her promise. They’ll buy a whole warehouse of her products to break and claim a refund. Each refund is ten times the original price too! It’s too great of a deal.”

“Is this how this ends? They’ll have to give an explanation for the sudden stop of the press conference, won’t they?”

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1076

“Let’s wait and see. I wonder how Seet Group will fix this mess.”

After watching the reporters leave the press conference, John hurried to the president’s office. As he made his way there, he sighed, wondering what Evan would do to Nina.

Meanwhile, in the president’s office, Nina stood still with her head hung. Once in a while, she sneaked a glance at her father. Evan’s icy demeanor frightened her.

The girl then turned to look at Nicole, whose expression was also grim. In her eyes were upset, conflict, and disappointment.

At that moment, Nina realized what was going on. Her scripted act had backfired.

“Do you know what you’ve done wrong?” A voice with a glacial tone echoed in the room. It was Evan who spoke.

Nina lifted her head to look at him and replied, “Daddy, it’s common for the professionals in the live broadcasting industry to follow a script. I’m just following the rules.”

A script?

“This is a scam! Were you really planning to carry out those promises? Or were those only words to persuade them to buy your product?”

After a moment of rumination, Nina realized that she had no answer to that question. Hence, she fell silent.

“Speak!” her father roared.

His loud and stern tone stunned Nina, and Nicole’s heart skipped a beat. His volume even shocked John, who had just entered the room.

Mr. Seet has really lost his temper at Nina.

John held his breath and quietly walked beside Nicole.

Nina’s heart was racing. With the words of the social media influencer in her heart, she responded, “Daddy, this is just a promise. I won’t actually give them a refund! The company won’t suffer any loss that way.”

“You won’t be giving them refunds? So you were planning to break your promises? How will you answer the customers when they ask you about it? Furthermore, what will you do when the ill-intentioned people break the product to get the exorbitant refund you’ve promised?”

Hearing Evan’s angry reprimand, Nina answered, “Daddy, I’ve thought about this before. Those sold after today won’t be refunded. There are many reasons we can use. When that happens, the customer service will have a way.”

Nicole sighed. “What were you planning to say if it doesn’t change the consumer’s face like what you claim it’ll do?”

“If it doesn’t change their faces, it’s because their faces weren’t compatible. It has nothing to do with the product.”

“Rubbish!”

Evan was like an enraged lion as he grabbed the limited-edition mug and threw it by Nina’s feet.

Crash! Glass fragments scattered everywhere as water spilled across the floor. The poor girl’s heart nearly escaped her chest. Close call! Any closer, and it would’ve hit my leg. However, Nina’s clothes were now wet with water stains.

John let out a shaky breath. Ms. Nina really has to think about her words before she speaks. No wonder Mr. Seet is always mad at her.

Noticing the situation turning bad, Nicole walked to Evan and whispered, “Don’t shout. You’ll scare her. Reason with her instead. She’ll understand and know she’s in the wrong soon.”

Evan lowered his eyes. Looking at Nicole’s anxious and upset expression, he tried his best to tamp down the emotions that nearly overwhelmed him.

Realizing his efforts, the woman grabbed his hand. “Let me. I’ll talk to her.”

She then walked to Nina and tried her best to sound calm. “Nina, do you know you’re doing the wrong things? If you do this, it’ll make those who believe in you disappointed. You’re destroying your own business foundation. Do you really want to ruin your future like this?”

Nina raised her head to cast a fearful glance at Nicole. “Mommy, I know it’s wrong to do this, but that’s what everyone all does. If I don’t do this, I’m afraid my fans won’t believe in me. I’m scared I won’t sell well at the launch of my products. If that happens, I’ll embarrass the company, Mommy, and Daddy.”

Nicole let out a sigh. “Even if you can’t sell a single item out today, Daddy and I won’t find it embarrassing. If you’re honest and the product is good, people will buy it. If they like it, they’ll tell others to buy it too. Rather than making false advertisements, why don’t you focus on improving the quality of the product instead? The talented ones will shine eventually.”