

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo

Chapter 89

Errr...

It was obvious that Evan wanted John to be the one to bring Tussaud back.

In other words, finding a translator for the company had become John's responsibility.

That way, even if Nicole were being asked to return to the company, it wouldn't be Evan's doing. John would be the one who had brought her back. What a brilliant way for boss to preserve his dignity!

But Mr. Seet, does it not prick your conscience to get another person to sort out your mess! Argh!

"Go ahead and get it done!"

"Errr... "

"Is there a problem?" Evan cocked his eyebrows and asked in a cold tone.

"Oh, no. No problem at all," John had no choice but to give in begrudgingly.

John hung his head in defeat as he left Evan's office and let out a bitter laugh. Just then, he suddenly remembered that Sophia's intention was for Evan to bring Tussaud back personally.

He rang Sophia immediately.

After Sophia heard John's grievances, the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. Shirking responsibility, eh? Seems exactly like what my son would do.

Hmm, as the president's assistant, John should also share the president's burdens. Otherwise, what's the point of hiring assistants?

"What should we do next, Mrs. Seet?"

"Just go and bring her back!"

"Errr... me?"

"Yup, you're the president's assistant, you should... "

John let out a heavy sigh after Sophia finished speaking and decided to do according to her wishes. If Mr. Seet knew what I have done, I wonder how mad he would be!

At that moment, John only had one thought in his mind, It's not easy to be a president's assistant! However, it's arduous to be President Seet's assistant!

To be...

Thoughts were running wild in John's head when he decided to stop thinking about it as it was more important for him to complete the task he was entrusted with.

He took out his phone and dialed Nicole's number while walking out of the building.

Nicole was on her way to pick up her kids when she heard her phone ring.

When she saw John's number flashing on the caller ID, it was as though Evan's detestable face was flashing in front of her.

Nicole frowned and ignored the call.

Call all you want but I'm definitely not answering!

After the first call went unanswered, John tried calling a second time but Nicole continued to ignore it.

She only picked up when John called the third time.

"Hello, Ms. Tussaud, John here."

"What's the matter?" Nicole asked nonchalantly.

"Are you free to meet now? There's something I would like to discuss with you."

"I shouldn't be wasting Mr. Lin's precious time. If there's anything important, you can just tell me over the phone."

Caught off guard by Nicole's response, John was stunned for a moment. After he recovered from his daze, he brought up the idea of Nicole returning back to work at the company and lavished compliments on her. He even gave her the freedom to state her desired remuneration.

"So, Ms. Tussaud, what do you... "

"Oh, I'm so sorry, my network signal doesn't seem to be working well, I can't really hear you... Hello? Hmm, why can't I seem to hear anything? Hello? Can you hear me..."

Nicole hung up the phone after pretending that she was unable to hear.

Who do they think I am? Do they see me as someone who's at their beck and call?

John sighed when he heard the line go dead. I knew that Ms. Tussaud wouldn't be easy to handle given that she had even dared to go against Mr. Seet!

It seemed like John had to pay Nicole a visit personally in order to make any progress with the situation.

A wide grin appeared on Nicole's face when she saw 'Juan' running towards her.

"Why are you running so fast? Where's Maya and Nina?"

As Kyle missed his mommy too much and could not wait to see her, he was the first one to dash out of the kindergarten once the school bell rang.

Nicole was still unaware of the fact that Kyle and Juan had switched places and had assumed that the little boy in front of her was Juan.

"They're behind," Kyle replied simply.

The boy's eyes twinkled as he stared at Nicole lovingly.

There was a puzzled look on Nicole's face when she saw her son's peculiar expression. "Is there something on my face?"

Kyle shook his head but nodded immediately after.

"What is it?" Nicole touched her face at once.

Kyle was amused at his mom's reaction and he broke into laughter. "There's... beauty."

My mommy is the gentlest and most beautiful woman in the whole wide world.

Nicole tousled Kyle's hair and suddenly found the smell of the boy's hair familiar. It smells like...

Before she could process her thoughts, however, she saw Nina sprinting towards them. “Mommy, Juan ran off so quickly and didn’t wait for us,” Nina, who was still catching her breath, complained to her mom while rolling her eyes at Kyle.

Kyle’s small face darkened. He was only in a rush because he wanted to see his mommy so badly.

“Where’s Maya?”

Nicole looked around and got worried when she could not see Maya.