

# Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1071

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.

Then in her dreams she 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."

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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?"