

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1072

"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.