

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1073

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.”