

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1183

Yes, that's it! Now that Evan isn't around, all the credit will be mine if the company performs better than before! With that thought in mind, Davin turned to John. "John, since my brother isn't here, you're now my assistant. So you'll have to cooperate with me!"

"And how am I supposed to do that?" was John's nervous reply.

I remember how you called for a meeting of the company executives previously, causing everyone to panic. In the end, Mr. Seet had to step in and clean up after you. What are you up to this time now that he's not here?

"Just do as I say and work with me! Do you know why I've never been as outstanding as my brother?"

John took some time to ponder that question carefully. Then, he replied in a serious tone, "Because Mr. Seet is a born business genius. It's only natural that no ordinary person can compare to him! Mr. Davin, you really shouldn't try to compare yourself with him. Losing to him in this matter is not something to be upset about, you know. It's normal."

Davin was stunned into silence. It was obvious to him what John was implying here. He's saying that Evan is a genius while I'm just an ordinary person! That's why I'll never be able to compare to him!

"John, I really don't like what you're saying. How do you know I'm not a genius as well? Maybe my potential just hasn't been discovered yet! You're overlooking the diamond hiding underneath the dirt!"

John studied Davin intently. Your potential hasn't been discovered yet? Don't you think your potential is hiding really, really deep then? And what's this about a diamond? Why haven't we ever seen you shine then?

Seeing the unconvinced expression on John's face, Davin huffed in annoyance. "How about we have a bet? I bet that I'll be able to break the company's performance record before Evan returns from his vacation. Do you believe I'll be able to do that?"

No, I don't! But I can't exactly come out and say that. It's definitely going to hurt Mr. Davin deeply. I don't want to snuff out his passion if he's truly willing to work hard.

After some deliberation, John nodded and lied, "Yeah, I do believe in you."

Even though Davin knew the other man was lying through his teeth, he let the matter go. Instead, he said, "Alright then. First things first, get me a cup of coffee."

John bobbed his head and left the office.

The biggest difference between Evan and Davin was their personalities. Evan was cold and distant, always serious, and not very talkative. In stark contrast to his brother, Davin was always very exuberant and obvious with his emotions. He was also incredibly boastful.

Honestly, I'm not hoping for Mr. Davin to do something awesome or whatever. All I can ask for is that he doesn't cause a mess before Mr. Seet comes back.

At Imperial Garden, Maya was propping her head with both hands on her cheeks as she stared at Nina. She asked curiously, "Where do you think Daddy and Mommy are right now? Do you think they're having a lot of fun?"

Noting the wistful look on her sister's face, Nina consoled, "You're still thinking about how you should've gone with them? Don't worry. There'll be plenty of chances for you to go in the future."

"Ugh, who can predict what will happen in the future? Nobody knows what tomorrow will bring! What if something bad happens first?"

"Maya, how could you say something like that? We're both safe here at home. What could possibly happen to us?"

Maya thought over Nina's words before grinning. "I'm just messing around with you."

“You mean you were spouting nonsense. Nothing bad will happen to us.”

The words had barely left Nina’s lips when a maid hurried over to them.

“Ms. Nina, Ms. Maya, there’s someone at the door looking for you. She says she has something important to tell you.”

“Who is it?” Nina questioned warily.

“She didn’t give her name. She only said she knows your new teacher and wishes to talk to you.”

“Could she be referring to the new teacher that Daddy hired for me? The one that’s supposed to teach me about the ingredients used in skincare products?”

“Yes.”

“Let her in then.”

The maid left to do as Nina ordered, soon returning with the woman.

“Hello, girls.” The woman dipped her head at them respectfully.

Nina looked her up and down before questioning, “Who are you?”

“I’m here on behalf of your skincare products teacher. She wants me to bring you to a place because there’s an important experiment she wants to show you.”

With that said, the woman handed a slip of paper to Nina.