

Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1090

“Don’t worry. I know what to do,” was Sophia’s reply.

Back at the Imperial Garden, Maya was observing a dolled-up Nina attentively.

She asked as she blinked her glossy eyes, “Nina, are you going for classes again?”

Nina has been so engrossed and obsessed with her studies these past few months. She attends classes whenever she’s free, it’s like an addiction.

Nina simpered while checking herself out in the mirror. Her face was fair with a touch of blush that looked like the rose in May.

She got up and walked to her wardrobe. Holding two jackets in her hands, Nina was in a dilemma.

“Maya, do I look better in white or pink?”

Maya looked at her sister’s make-up and turned to her clothes. “Pink. It goes well with your make-up today.”

Nina immediately wore the pink jacket and twirled in front of the mirror. She did not seem satisfied with her outfit and changed into the white jacket. Moments later, she changed it back to the pink one.

Mr. Sanders likes pink and white. If I have to pick one between these two... hmm... pink it is!

She then carefully matched her shoes and headed downstairs.

Maya reflected as she sent Nina off. She really loves dolling herself up nowadays. Not only does she love dressing up, but she’s also very picky with it.

Chris was already waiting for her when Nina arrived at the lab. He even helped her to prepare the equipment needed for the experiment.

“Nina, today, we’re going to learn how to mix some basic skincare ingredients. We’ll conduct an experiment later so that you get to see the outcome.”

“Noted, Mr. Sanders.”

Nina stood beside Chris, got the equipment ready, and started checking the ingredients against the list. She then organized them in an orderly manner.

Chris scrutinized her. “Nina, you look great in this outfit.”

A warm, fuzzy feeling brewed inside her. She looked at her teacher bashfully. “Thank you, Mr. Sanders.”

Not long after, he said, “But you might dirty your jacket. There are two sets of lab coats over there, you can take one and put it on.”

Realization dawned on Nina. Mr. Sanders only praised my attire because he was worried that I might stain it. Silly me!

Sulking, she took a lab coat and headed to the changing room.

Chris looked at her again when she returned. Seeing the oversized sleeves, he did not hesitate to adjust them for her. Shortly after, he swiftly brushed her hair to the back with his fingers.

“Thank you, Mr. Sanders.”

No one has ever rolled my sleeves up or fixed my hair before. Nina was touched by his action.

“You’re most welcome. Shall we begin?”

“Yes!”

Chris began to explain to her about the ingredients mix. Holding the test tubes with his long and slender fingers, he looked exceptionally serious.

Mr. Sanders is so handsome. Nina thought he was shining bright like a diamond.

Unlike Daddy who exudes an arrogant, cool, yet noble aura; Mr. Sanders is as warm as the sun, his gestures and demeanor are very charming.

Nina was mesmerized.

It wasn’t until Chris finished speaking and prompted her to operate the equipment that she finally stopped daydreaming.

“Sorry, Mr. Sanders, I didn’t get the last part. What is the ratio of Squalane and Blue Copper Peptide?”

“Okay. I’ll explain again.”

Chris repeated patiently. This time, Nina paid full attention. She had demonstrated an extraordinary flair in understanding beauty products since she was a child. Learning about the ingredients mix was a cakewalk for Nina. Chris praised her greatly for her talent.

“Nina, coupled with your intelligence and natural talent, you’ll surely make it big in the skincare industry if you keep working hard.”

Feeling over the moon by his praise, Nina looked at Chris. “Mr. Sanders, can you be my teacher forever? Why don’t we join hands to develop a new line of skin care products in the future?”