Mistaking the CEO for a Gigolo Chapter 1143

Nicole spoke to Nina slowly, hoping to help her out of the agony she was in. "Nina, you've fallen too deep into the whirlpool of your emotions. Listen to Mommy. He's gone, and you won't meet him again. Think of him as a dream, one that will fade away with the wind, and live on for yourself."

A dream... Fade away with the wind...

The idea of forgetting her love made Nina's heart ache, and she felt as if she was suffocating.

"Mommy, I can't do it. I'm not thinking about him. I-I don't want to be like this, but the harder I try to forget him, the clearer he appears in my mind, messing around in my heart. Mommy, I... I really can't do it. I can't forget about him..." Nina cried out in agony.

Her mother's heart ached when she saw her pain-etched face, and the former took Nina into her arms. "Nina, wounds will heal over time, and especially heartbreaks, they take a longer time. Don't force yourself and let time do the work. Mommy believes you can do it one day."

Tears rolled down Nina's face fiercely as she cried for her unrequited love.

If I forget about Chris one day, will I be someone different? Will my heart not be the same?

Nicole whispered words of comfort as she gently wiped her daughter's tears. "Nina, don't lock yourself up and be alone. Try to make yourself busy. It'll help you in forgetting him."

At that, Nina nodded.

"Alright. Drink some water and get some sleep. After you wake up, go help Maya with her preparations for the Gourmet Conference. You're her older sister, so give her some support, okay?" Nicole suggested Nina help Maya, hoping that that would give Nina a break from reliving the memories that only caused her pain.

"I understand, Mommy." After drinking a glass of water, the girl laid on her bed, tossing and turning as her mind kept imagining things. She couldn't seem to fall asleep.
Nicole sat at the front of the bed, accompanying her daughter. "Nina, calm down. Sleep well and once you wake up, go help Maya."
Nina closed her eyes and nodded faintly. Clearing her head while gripping on her Mommy's hand, she finally fell asleep.
Looking at her daughter suffering from lovesick, Nicole's heart was bitter.
Nina's so young, yet she's going through heartbreak.
What can I do to make her feel better?
I must think of a way to help her. This must not go on.
Nicole waited until Nina fell into a deep sleep and covered her with blankets before exiting the bedroom, closing the door without making a sound.
By the time Nina woke up, it was already nighttime. Sitting up on her bed, a faint smile found its way up her face.
She had a dream, a dream with her beloved in it
She dreamt of Chris teaching her about customizing new skincare products. The man was gentle when he took her hands in his and showed her the way to determine the better ingredients. He also showed her the different colors each ingredient may show when they were mixed with the others, helping her

write everything down clearly so that she could try them on her own.