

Mr. President You Are The Daddy Of My Triplets

Chapter 109

Released on July 30, 2024

109 109—It Was Nina's Turn

Nina moved her eyes to the laptop screen whereas her inbox was flooded with messages from designers, clients, and organizers. O

Usually, this stuff was handled by Geena but today she wanted to give the girl some time think about her offer.

There was no one on this earth who didn't like money. Geena was no different.

Nina scrolled, noting down the urgent stuff to respond first.

"Urgh. So many details to finalize, she muttered to herself, pushing a stray lock of her hair behind her ear.

She clicked open an email from a prominent organizer, who was requesting last-minute adjustments to the runaway schedule. Just as she began typing, her phone buzzed with a reminder of a video call.

"Great! Just what I needed, she sighed, switching gears, and setting up for the call. After a few minutes, the call was through, and she had to put up a professional smile for the sake of her name and appearance.

"Let's get started! Shall we?" she said cheerfully flipping her hair aside, "We have a lot to cover before the big day!

She must have been halfway through the meeting when her phone started ringing.

The participants on the video call went silent for a minute. They all were aware of how she despised disturbances in between her meetings and discussions.

But this time they all were in for a surprise when she smiled broadly and waved her phone on

the screen.

"Sorry, guys. My beloved daughter-in-law is on the call. This can't wait

They all nodded good-naturedly. And maybe were impressed a bit. After all, the dragon boss lady was giving importance to her daughter-in-law, "Sure, Nina," one of the executives said, "we all

can wait.

'No ladies and gentlemen. Please carry on with your stuff, we can connect again and discuss. My call might take time.'

After all, she knew why she was getting this call. The same daughter-in-law who wasn't ready to talk to her was now calling her impatiently.

"Hey, sweetheart!" she cooed on the phone, "how is your trip going? Missing me already?"

"What did you just send me?" Valerie retorted rudely, "Who sends such messages to their daughters-in-law?"

"Oh!" Nina laughed loudly, "The old crappy women who get discarded by their daughters-in-law,

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She could imagine Valerie gritting her teeth.

"Why would I discard you? You have got your own life, Nina, and I have mine. Please let me live."

Nina who was smiling until now, her face turned into a fierce ball of rage in a matter of seconds, "Do what you want to do with your fu*cking life, Valerie Aaron but not at the cost of my son's

money."

"Ahan! I'm not Valerie Aaron, Nina. It's Valerie Sinclair," Valeric chuckled, "Your son's money belongs to his family. I am his wife, I'm his family. He hasn't even divorced me, and you are dreaming of bringing another daughter-in-law? In your dreams baby. In your dreams."

Nina wanted to strangle Valerie's neck, but she needed to take control of her emotions. The more she would get irritated the more advantage Valerie would take of her anger.

"While you are busy on your precious trips, my son is about to take a woman who already has children, Nina hissed into the phone, "The money that was supposed to be spent on my

heirs...

on his kids is being spent on someone else's children."

"Raf... Rafael is involved in some woman?" Valerie whispered, "I.... knew it... I had somehow guessed it."

"And still you chose to do nothing

about it. What kind of wife are you?" Nina snarled.

"Just shut up. Shut up, Nina. You don't know my struggles," Valerie cried, "You are not aware of what I'm going through while following your son all around the world to catch him red-handed."

Now Nina seemed shocked, "All around the world? You must be out of your fu*cking mind!"

"Yes. I was in San Francisco and then I went to Denver and then Dallas after him. He is with a

woman who looks like..." for some reason Valerie trailed off.

"Yes?" Nina asked her impatiently, "Who does she look like?"

"Marissa. She looks like Marissa," she snapped, "and he is roaming around..."

"Cut the crap, Valerie. Stop blaming my son for things he never did. This is because of your ignorance that he is spending his time with a woman who God knows if she is married or not but she is surely a mom. My son might be looking after a bunch of kids of some other man. And now my son seems to become their father. I didn't know if it was a single child or there were multiple kids but she or he was calling him daddy."

"Th...that woman has kids?" Valerie stuttered.

"Not only kids but she lives in Kanderton. I don't know why you are following him all around the globe when I told you last time that he was still in Kanderton," Nina let out a sigh, "or maybe this is one of your excuses to see the world and enjoy yourself. But let me tell you one thing. You won't get a dime if my son decides to leave you someday"

"Oh, I will, Nina," she asserted, "I will not only get his property, but I'll get more than half of whatever belongs to him if he is caught cheating. So sorry. But it's no more in your hands. It's in my hands now. The law gives me this freedom."

This time Nina Sinclair couldn't contain it and laughed loudly holding her belly.

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"What's so funny, Nina? Or are you scared to lose such a big chunk of money to a common girl

like me?"

Nina who was still laughing tried to control it and then started laughing again.

By now, Valerie wanted to disconnect the call but then she didn't. Why should she when soon she would be as powerful with all the money as Nina?

No. She can't be intimidated by this woman anymore.

When Nina's laughter subsided, she spoke on the phone, "Oh, Valerie. You are so funny"

"Why? Because I know my rights?" Nina could imagine the girl raising her brows questioningly. Too bad that she was beautiful but didn't have brains.

"Rights are for wives, Valerie," Nina said softly.

"Yeah. So?"

"So? You aren't even his wife. Or have you forgotten?" there was silence on the other side now. When it prolonged for a few minutes, Nina smiled, "What? Have you fainted or died?"

"This was a joke, Nina. Right? You can't prove a thing against me. No one knows..."

"Oh, he'll know, Valerie. I was there when he got married. He was blind but my eyes were working perfectly fine, love. The man who approached me that day and informed me that had left the church. He still works for me."

Valerie felt as if her whole world was crashing down.

"You can't be serious. Right?" her bravado was slowly crumbling now. And Nina's smile was widening with each passing minute.

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She didn't respond to Valerie, enjoying the fear she had successfully instilled in her heart. What was she even thinking when she thought of double-crossing her?

Valerie's voice trembled with desperation, "Nina. You there? Please don't do that. I was depressed that was the reason I was spending my maximum time outside... away from him.

Please, Nina.

She was crying and pleading on the phone and Nina felt a sense of achievement and satisfaction.

"I know I have been awful. I'll try to improve. I'll either ask Rafael to join me in Sangua or I'll go to Kanderton. Please, Nina. Do you hear me?"

With an evil grin, Nina disconnected the call and switched her phone to silent mode. The phone started ringing again but this time it was Nina's turn not to receive the call.

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110 110- Consider It Done

Marissa knelt down, tying Ariel's shoelaces as Rafael's honking horn echoed from outside. Abigail must already be seated in the car with him while Marissa was left to deal with Ariel who was a bit picky about everything.

"Why Daddy is barking the horn, Mommy" Ariel's furrowed in confusion.

Marissa smiled softly, "It's not barking, sweetie. It's honking. It's just to let us know that he is waiting and wants us to hurry up!" Marissa's fingers quickly secured the knots, "It's almost done, honey"

Ariel squirmed with impatience,

She tapped her little feet in frustration, "I want to go and sit

near the window before Abi does."

"You both will get the window scat, love. Alex is staying home, she then glanced over her shoulder and called out, "Alex! We are leaving, love. Take care of Flint."

"I will!" Alex spoke from Flint's room. Today he was helping Flint clean his room.

Marissa gave Ariel's shoes one final tug before standing up, "All set, my pretty girl!" she kissed her forehead with affection, "Let's go and join them."

Hand in hand, they hurriedly headed out, where Rafael was standing near the car and Abi was sitting over the car's roof with her legs dangling.

"Come on, chipmunk," he held the little girl by her waist and opened the passenger door first, for Marissa, "At your service ma'am," he said with a bow making her chuckle.

Marissa bent her head and took the seat with a smile. Next, he opened the back door and helped the girls in their seats along with securing the seat belts around them.

"Ready, folks?" he asked after taking the driving seat.

The car hummed along the road, and a small patch of countryside was passing by. Rafael's eyes were repeatedly watching his daughters in the rearview mirror.

"Daddy. Do you know there is a big, beautiful house somewhere here?" Abigail asked her father suddenly.

"Yes, Daddy. She is right. It's the white house!" Ariel favored her sister.

Rafael frowned glancing at Marissa beside him, "The white house? You mean the one in Washington DC? It's here?"

Ariel giggled, "No, Daddy! It's the other white house!"

"Don't look at me like this, Marissa shrugged, "I don't have any idea what they are talking about."

Abi leaned forward as far as her seat belt allowed her, "Mommy knows the White House. It's mommy's favorite. Alex also likes it a lot!"

Rafael's eyebrows shot up, "Really, Marissa? You like it?"

"I don't know what they are talking about, Marissa shifted uncomfortably in her seat and

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started looking outside the window.

Rafael could see his daughters' eyes sparkling in mischief, "It's super big and once Alex said that he wished he could have that."

"Enough of the White House, sweethearts. Now look at your left. That's your favorite pony there, Rafael felt odd. It felt like Marissa was trying to shift the girls' attention from that house. Marissa didn't say anything else after that and kept looking out. The girls were right. She and Alex liked the property a lot but for some reason, she wasn't feeling comfortable about telling it

to Rafael.

She jerked when his hand reached hers to squeeze it, "Should I buy you some snack?"

"Yes, please." Marissa rolled her eyes, "I'm hungry. Thanks for burning my breakfast. Don't forget you owe me a good sandwich and a Frappuccino."

Rafael grumbled shaking his head. The girls had started talking to each other about something. She saw guilt in his eyes but didn't take back her words. Served him right. Who asks about being intimate in the kitchen? She thought with a blush.

The way he asked her about making love to her...

Marissa! Will you allow me to make love to you someday?

Yes. Those were his exact words.

"What are you exactly thinking?" he asked observing her face, "your face has gone red just like a beetroot and you are certainly glowing"

Marissa rubbed her hands on her face, "N...No. I am thinking... nothing, ok. And stop saying such things in front of them," It was a stern warning.

She groaned and he laughed, "I didn't even say anything. It's you who must be thinking something dirty about me!"

This time she didn't respond.

What to tell him? That yes. He was right?

Nah!

"You are damn lucky!" Rafael asked when the car stopped at the signal.

Without saying anything, Marissa turned to him and raised an eyebrow.

"I mean... look at you, his voice barely above a whisper throwing a cautious glance at the little ladies sitting behind, "In the past, you got the chance to look at me when I was wearing nothing. You know how I look down there?" He pointed to his pants' flyer.

Marissa's jaw was hung open. Was he serious?

"Shut up!" she quickly looked back at the girls and sighed when found them engrossed in their

discussion.

She watched his face and witnessed that mischievous gleam back in his eyes, “Jerk!” after saying

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“Stop it!” she slapped his shoulders, and he caught her hand laughing uncontrollably.

“You look cute when you blush,” Marissa chewed her lower lip and then saw someone knocking on the window of Rafael’s side.

He followed her gaze and quickly rolled it down, “Yes!”

He was a traffic constable, “Sir. The signal has turned green, and you are blocking the way of all the cars behind you. Just turn around once and look at the line...”

What!

Marissa dived her head a little to glance at the signal light while Rafael looked at the rearview mirror and moved the car ahead quickly.

He didn’t even apologize to the uniformed man and was grinning ear to ear.

They both were avoiding eye contact and stayed silent for the rest of the drive. They both knew that once they uttered a single word, it wouldn’t take time to crack up. However, it was when he stopped the car in front of the Super Mart, she rolled her lips in between her teeth and turned to get off the car.

She badly wanted to tease him but then preferred to help the girls out.

“Take the girls inside. I’ll join you in a while,” he took out the phone from his pocket, “need to make an urgent call.”

Marissa gave

him a tightlipped smile and went inside. Rafael dialed Joseph’s number, “Hey! What’s up!” Rafael sighed when heard his friend’s voice.

“Jo! Is there any property by the name of White House in Kanderton?”

“White House?” Joseph seemed to be thinking about it, “Isn’t it in Washington DC?”

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"I don't know, man. My daughters were talking about it. There is a small before the commercial buildings' area and then there is a big superstore where..." "Oh... Are you talking about White Palace? Joseph asked him.

"Palace?"

"Yeah. It's a kind of palace abandoned by a former businessman when he lost his son many years back. It is a piece of art place. All painted and adorned in white."

Rafael held his phone tightly, "Can you ask someone to connect me to him? Or can you talk to this businessman and ask him if he is interested in selling the property? After such a long time, I have come to know about something that's appealing to Marissa and Alex both."

"Sure, man. I'll see what I can do," Joseph was about to disconnect the call when Rafael stopped. him, "Wait! Joseph!"

"Hmm?"

"If they demand higher than the market price then please don't let it go. I need it, For the first time Joseph felt like Rafael sounded desperate.

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