

Mr. President You Are The Daddy Of My Triplets

Chapter 111-115

Released on July 30, 2024

111 111- Stop It, Rafael!

Marissa was laughing to herself while walking in between the aisles. She always did either alone or by bringing only one child. D

grocery

It was Rafael who insisted that he would help with the girls and could easily handle their tantrums.

The girls were too excited to shop for late-night snacks. Ariel also wanted to stay up late with Daddy.

Marissa needed to shop for her commercial kitchen items and that was the reason when she saw the flour bag, she went for it.

Her desired brand was placed on the top shelf. She lifted herself on her toes to reach for the bag when a hand got there before her, bringing it down with ease.

“Here it is!” Rafael placed it in the cart and then started steerin hand came to rest behind the small of her back.

The girls were trailing behind them with a bored look.

it with one hand as his other

“Can we go and buy sweets?” Abi asked her parents in a small voice. The shopping was supposed to be exciting just like they used to enjoy in the park. But now there didn’t seem to be fun

anymore.

“No, honey,” Marissa said while observing the cereal boxes, “We already have lots of sweets at home.”

Rafael looked over his shoulder and then came closer to Marissa.

“How about we let them go to that particular section with a cart or a basket? Let them have as many candies as they want.”

Marissa opened her mouth to argue when he held her arm, "Honey. Let them have some space," he turned to look at their faces. They both were discussing something about a cereal picture. where the teenage boy was showing his muscles.

"I don't let them eat too many sweets, Rafael. It's not good for Abi," She said in a low whisper. "We won't let them eat anything without limits. They'll just shop and have fun. Once we get back home, we'll tell them about candy rules. What do you say?"

Don't look at him, Marissa. He is too sexy. Don't look at him!

"OK! Fine!" she turned to the girls, "Take a basket. And we are going to talk about it once we

home."

"Sure, Mommy. Yayy!" Ariel squealed in delight.

"Mommy you are the best!" both the girls hugged her legs.

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Rafael left her for a few minutes to place the basket near the candy section and then came back.

111 111—Stop it, Rafaol!

"Abi! How about these big candies?" Ariel asked her sister excitedly and started placing them in the basket one after the other.

"Ariel! So many? Mom might get mad," she saw Ariel placing different colored candies.

"Don't worry. Daddy will take care of it. Now come and help me, Abi," Abigail happily went ahead and got hold of a few packs of chocolate coated candies.

"Abi. Pick some lollipops too," Ariel instructed her sister and started looking for gummy bears. "Abi. I can't find any gummy bears here," she made a cute pout, with her eyes wandering around. Just then her eyes landed on something, and she held Abi's frock, "Look! It's heaven, Abigail!" Abigail frowned and then glanced up at her sister, "Heaven?"

"Yes, silly! Have you ever seen so many candies with so many flavors anywhere, except on TV?" When Abi saw it, her mouth watered.

"Oh my God, Ariel. You are so right. Let's go there," they started pushing their basket to that aisle and then stopped tiredly.

“Abi. You don’t take tension. I can push it easily... alone... ch,” Ariel then used all her might and carried it to that section.

“Oh, Ariel. Chocolate, banana, blueberry! Wow! Abigail started taking it off with great care. “Abi. Try to put each flavor!” she instructed her sister and got back to work.

“Are you mad at me?” Rafael asked her, but she didn’t reply.

“Marissa! Talk to me!”

“Talk to you about what? Your flyer?” Rafael gave her a sheepish grin and she laughed. “What were you even thinking?” she swerved the cart in time to avoid a display section, nearly bumping her body into Rafael, who caught her with a laugh.

“Isn’t it obvious? I have been thinking about you,” they stopped in front of the spices section and there Marissa could feel women’s eyes running hungrily on Rafael Sinclair.

Well! He seemed quite accustomed to it. He wasn’t even aware that he was slowly becoming the center of attraction for those females.

Sigh! Lady killer!

Even in that old blue t-shirt and blue denim, he looked classy. She tried her best to pick up her spice jars with record speed.

“Let’s move to that aisle. I need a few bags of rice,” she said and started moving ahead. The cart. had gotten heavy, so Rafael took it from Marissa and wheeling it behind her letting her take the lead.

111 111–Stop It, Rafael

“So, my girl needs rice, flour, beans, and spices. But she doesn’t want me. Huh!” Rafael rolled his eyes and saw Marissa checking the bananas by pressing them with her fingers.

She was already busy controlling her racing heart. My girl? Did he call her my girl?

They were now in the fruit section.

“What are you doing?” he asked her.

“Checking the ripeness,” she said it casually, and then her dirty mind made her eyes snap at him who was wiggling his brows playfully.

“Rafael! I’ll kill you.”

"What? I didn't say anything. Keep checking the ripeness of these while ignoring the one that wants to be inside that hot puss... Ouch!" he rubbed his arm when Marissa pinched the skin.

"Dirty mind you are!" Marissa's whispered, her tone turning sharp.

"I was talking about tampons, silly!" he pointed to the sanitary section that was at some distance.

This time Marissa smacked his back.

"Uh. Keep hitting me. I'll call the police this time!" she covered her mouth to hide the mirth.

"Stop it, Rafael!" When she couldn't take it anymore, she came to him and took him by surprise with a hug.

His arms were spread wide trying to absorb what just happened. He looked down at her head against his chest with a big grin and kissed it, enveloping her in a warm embrace.

Once again, they had almost forgotten that they were standing in a public place and were getting noticed.

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112 112- Ouch!

Marissa peeked a little around his athletic and brooding figure to have a look. The ladies standing there now had a look of envy in their gazes. 1)

Stop looking at my man! She warned them with a glare.

"Excuse me" A girl in her early twenties approached her with a friendly smile.

"Yes," Marissa nodded at her good naturedly.

"I'm new here and I would love to know you," Marissa shrugged not knowing what to say. She always spent her life in a cocoon and never let anyone befriend her or come close to her.

"I'm sorry, as you can see, I have a lot on my hands. My kids are already busy in another corner of the store.

The girl didn't seem to mind, "Sure. I have got a boy and I know how kids give tough times to their parents," she said looking behind Marissa.

“Who is he?”

Marissa didn't like it when she saw how the girl was looking at Rafael. As if she wanted to eat him. She had the audacity of licking her lips as if Rafael was pressed between them.

“A friend!”

“Her husband!”

she and Rafael spoke together.

The girl passed a confused glance between the two.

“I'm sorry, ma'am. We are sort of.... in a hurry!” he offered a cold smirk to the girl. His one arm snaked around Marissa's waist and the other hand started pushing the trolley full of grocery

items.

The rest of the grocery shopping

was done in peace. Rafael went once to have a look at the girls

who were placing gummy bears in the basket.

When the couple was pushing the cart to the counter Marissa's phone started ringing, “Gerard?”

“Hey,” he spoke, “Are you somewhere out?”

“Yeah. The usual grocery shopping. How are you.”

“Good. Marissa. I have a favor to ask, Marissa frowned at the request.

“Sure. Shoot!”

“Our tomorrow's date...”

“Yeah. What about that?”

“Can we make it tonight if you don't have any problem?”

“Umm...” Marissa gave a fleeting glance to Rafael who was fixing the cart in the long queue.

"I'm sorry, Marissa. But this is important. My company has assigned me a very vital project. It can boost my career..."

For the next ten minutes, Marissa kept hearing his self-praise about how hardworking he was and how his bosses were too happy with him and so on.

Marissa was trying hard to hold her yawn, "Gerard. I need to go. It's almost my turn."

Yeah, sure. I'll pick you up at seven."

"B...but..." he didn't listen to her and cut the call.

"Is everything alright?" Rafael asked her.

"It was Gerard. He wanted to prepone the date tonight."

Rafael placed his hand on his hip. He couldn't even smile when his daughters brought the heavy basket and started transferring whatever stuff they had bought to the cart, "Weren't you

supposed to go with me?"

"I tried explaining to him, Rafael, but he didn't give me a chance..." she trailed off.

"Then call him again and tell him that you are going with me tonight."

"But you can take me tomorrow. No?"

A mild argument was brewing up and was getting intense. Their daughters were giggling about something not aware of what was going between their parents.

Their faces were beaming while their parents were fighting about date night.

With a rigid face, Rafael started putting the stuff on the belt absentmindedly.

"Rafael!" she placed her hand on his shoulder, but he stayed quiet. He didn't want to make a scene in front of the audience.

A worker who found Rafael too lazy, stepped ahead and started placing their grocery on the belt. The cashier kept scanning the prices while she was shaking Rafael's arm a little.

"I was the one who called him, Rafael now I'll look bad if I say no. Please."

He passed a hard look to the girl who was not making any effort to make him fall for her and still his body and soul had started yearning for her.

“Rafael!” she held his sleeve to look at her.

“Sir! Your bill!” the cashier’s voice echoed through the hall, “And you have purchased four hundred and thirty condoms too.”

This time Marissa and Rafael both froze at their place. There was silence in the hall now. The people in queues and close to the aisles were looking at them with shock and jealousy.

“I... I have purchased what!” Rafael spun around to face the cashier, not realizing that Marissa who was holding his sleeve just a few minutes back had left it. She was now standing as if she didn’t know him at all.

“These are your condom packs. They were in your cart,” he explained impatiently. Rafael looked

“I didn’t buy them,” poor him was in shock.

“We bought them, Daddy!” Abigail said in excitement.

“Yes, daddy. There were so many flavors. Strawberry for me, chocolate for Alex, and banana for

Flint.”

Marissa held her upper lip in between her teeth so tightly that she was sure it could start bleeding any minute. It was extremely hard to control the mirth bubbling up in her chest.

“Daddy there are many more flavors over there,” Ariel pointed randomly and clapped her hands happily.

With great courage, Rafael looked behind him and no customer seemed to be annoyed by the long wait.

They all were enjoying the show.

“Daddy!” Abi showed him, her puppy eyes, “Can we buy more? Please? There are so many flavors there. I wanted to place more in the basket, but Ariel stopped me.”

Rafael closed his eyes briefly, feeling the amused glances from other shoppers behind him. He signaled the cashier to remove it from their stuff.

“Yes, Abl. We can gift it to our friends too, who we meet in the park.

There were now unmistakable chuckles and amused whispers from the people behind them.

Marissa was having difficulty keeping her face straight.

“These couples nowadays! They know how to enjoy themselves!” An elderly man behind them. remarked making everyone chuckle.

Ouch!

This was the most embarrassing day of her life.

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113 113- Kate's Plans

Kate pushed open the apartment door, balancing her brown paper bags filled with bakery stuff against her hip as she came inside.

The smell of fresh bread and pastries filled her small kitchen. She set the bags on the kitchen counter and sighed in relief.

Heading to the fridge she took a bottle of ice water and glued it to her mouth instead of using the glass.

After emptying almost half of the bottle, she placed it with a thud and wiped her mouth with the back of her hand.

Leaving behind the bread, she picked up the bags with pastries and croissants and started walking to the living room.

Her kitchen was right at the entrance and after a small narrow passage, there was the living room. That was the reason she couldn't see Amir lounging on the couch, his feet up on the coffee table.

He barely glanced up from his phone as she entered the living room.

“Where were you exactly, she felt his tone a little accusatory, but she didn't reply to him.

She paused, took a deep breath, and went to her room quietly with the bags. He didn't even offer her to help. But there was nothing new about it.

She began unpacking the bags and started placing croissants and assorted pastries on her nightstand.

She became aware that he was coming after her in the room when she felt his soft footsteps

behind her.

“You never liked eating such stuff. Then why now?” Amir continued, his voice dripping with disdain, “You know it’s not good for your health.”

She didn’t respond and kept arranging the pastries neatly. Just yesterday she had bought a multiple floored tray stand for that purpose.

Now placing all the bakery stuff was making it worthwhile.

“You still haven’t told me, what you were doing that morning in that hotel? Since when started keeping secrets from me?”

you have

Kate who was still busy arranging the croissants on the upper tray was taking her sweet time, as if this was the most important thing... the only important thing to do.

“Kate. I’m asking you something! What were you doing in that hotel?” he got a little louder and Kate’s hands got still for a moment but then they again got busy with her task.

He couldn’t forget how she called him that day while crying. He was sleeping so peacefully in bed when he received her call.

“You need to come and get me, Amir. They aren’t letting me go unless I pay them. She was crying hysterically,

Amir’s brain was already half asleep and half dead, and on top of it all, her shrill crying was giving him a headache.

“For God’s sake, tell me where you are, Kate. I’ll come and get you!” he snapped but all he wanted to do was kill her and go back to sleep.

Lately, she had been acting strange. Like he wasn’t enough for her. It felt like even his money couldn’t satisfy her anymore.

“Can you hear me, Kate? You made me pay so much for that damn hotel room. Why were you even staying there? I tried talking to hotel people, but they weren’t ready to share the

information. Damn these big brand names and fu*ck we their secrecy.”

In his rage, he wanted to destroy the world.

He hated secrets.

He was pacing around in the room like a madman, "Money doesn't grow on trees, Kate, and you made me spend all my hard earned money on your little silly escapade!

A sarcastic smirk appeared on Kate's face.

Hard earned money? Funny!

"Kate. Listen to me!" he wanted to shake her hard but then controlled the urge and sat on the edge of the bed, "My money is in question here, so I need to know what happened. I have the right to know, Kate. My money! My rules! I want to hear every damn detail. I hope you faithful to me and there is no fishy thing going on behind my back..."

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He kept blabbering about the same thing and by now Kate's ears hurt due to his constant complaining.

It was the first time, he must have spent something big on her and he was being so stingy about it.

She always spent her own money but if he was in the habit of making everything so big and so dramatic then maybe she needed to take a step back and have a look at their relationship.

His pettiness had started getting to her mind and she could feel the weight of his words. pressing down on her, but she remained silent..

Instead of giving him any satisfaction with her response, she kept herself busy with the edibles she was arranging like a record holding sloth.

She was glad that at least Amir knew how it felt to witness laziness. Amir sighed loudly, clearly frustrated by her lack of reaction. He got up from the edge of the bed and stalked out of the bedroom, slamming the door behind him.

Kate stood up, feeling happy that now she was alone in the bedroom.

The rustling of paper bags appeared when she started crumbling the empty ones. She took a deep breath and picked up a caramel pastry bringing it near her mouth.

113 113- Kate's Plans

“You deserve it!” she told herself with a smile and put it in her mouth savoring the taste.

“Umm! Heaven!”

She closed her eyes in bliss.

Sitting on the bed, she opened her laptop and started doing what she had been doing for the past few days ever since her return from that hotel.

Looking for Valerie Sinclair.

She even contacted a few people on the internet who could provide her with Mrs. Sinclair’s contact number in return for a small fortune.

But till now nobody had provided her any proof.

“Hello!” a chat appeared on the corner of her laptop.

“Yeah?” she asked with disinterest.

“I’m Jake22. You wanted Valerie Sinclair’s number?” oh. Another liar!

“Yes. But you’ll be paid only after confirmation. Not before that.” Obviously, she was ready to spend money on it.

Jake22: “Yeah. You can pay me later. Is it only Valerie or do you need Nina’s number too?”

“Nina?” Kate frowned before typing.

Jake22: “Valerie’s mother-in-law!”

What would she do with Rafael’s mom’s number? She had seen her info on the internet. She was

a businesswoman and didn’t need her son’s money at all.

A well-known designer who was worshipped by several models... And the whole fashion industry.

Jake22: “Valerie is Rafael’s wife so it’s rare if anyone can provide you the number. But Nina can easily give that. Just prove to her, that you are Valerie’s friend, and she would give it just like

that!”

Jake22 was right. She should get Nina's number. In fact, she needed to have as many numbers as possible.

What if I tell Nina about her grandson and then grab some money from her too? She thought with a smile and reached out to get another pastry. A strawberry éclair.

After eating it, she licked her fingers, "Fine. Tell me the price of Nina Sinclair's private number."

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114 114- Aunt Sophie's Promise

Sophie was busy thinking about her next project. She was glad that Marissa was getting her happiness back.

They needed to spend more family time together to strengthen the bond.

She smiled sadly when thought of Alex. After helping Flint with the cleaning now he was busy with his tab and making faces.

"Why didn't you join your family? Sophie stressed the words, "Your family.

Alex just shrugged and clicked his tongue, "I had more important things to do,"

Sophie closed her laptop and went to sit beside him, "And what can be more important than spending time with your family, Alex,

When Alex didn't respond, she got to the floor to kneel and held his small figure, "Are you not liking his presence?"

Alex knew who she was talking about.

"I don't know, Aunt Sophie," Sophie felt pity for the boy. A boy who was about to be four. Sometimes people around him used to forget that he was still a baby. A kid.

He was intelligent with a higher IQ level than the normal kids around him. Marissa worked hard so that she could send her kids to good schools in the future.

But for Alex, she wanted to do something special. To hire an expert trainer was one of them so that Alex could learn things and get a full scholarship. He needed guidance with all that intelligence.

He was not only mentally smart but emotionally too. But now Sophie wanted to break it.

Enough of this four-year-old stubbornness that matched the tantrum of a sixteen-year-old teenager. She needed to talk to Marissa and Rafael about him.

"Hmm," she looked up when Alex said something, "What did you say, Alex?"

"Will she forget about us?" Alex asked her innocently.

"Who?" Sophie's brows furrowed slightly, a note of concern creeping into her voice.

"Mom," Alex replied quietly, his gaze fixed on her, "Will she forget about us now? I know this doesn't make sense but..."

*No, sweetie, Sophie held his little hands, "Why do you think like that? She won't forget you."

Alex had now placed his tab aside and looked at Sophie.

"Alex. Your mom was all alone in all this. She had no one except me and Flint. Then she got you people. When you grow up, you'll realize what a partner or a spouse means to a person. He is usually one in all. A companion. A friend. Everything. Don't you

your mom will forget you? And don't dislike your father to ever bring this to your mind that

Alex tried to save something when she raised her index finger to stop him "No need to defend

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114 114- Aunt Sophie's Promise

yourself when we all know that this is true. Your face shows it, Alex."

"I'm... I'm scared Aunt Sophie," his voice was barely above a whisper and Sophie's heart went out to him, "I'm scared for my mom. For my sisters..."

"No, sweetie. You are more scared because of you. You are scared that once you get attached to him, he might leave you again."

As a former gynecologist, she had handled enough cases to know all the stories of abandoned wives and moms. She knew what she was dealing with here.

His silence was a telltale sign that she was damn right.

“Sweetheart. Whatever is in there,” she placed her finger on his chest over his little heart, “just let it go, Alex. You need to welcome your father with an open heart. Let’s suppose that your gut feeling is right. Even if he is planning to dump you all, then that will be in the future. Right? You can’t spoil your present because of a mere thought, son.”

Alex nodded, his lips pursed tightly.

“Family is supposed to be your strength, your power. Do you want to check what it gives you? Just wait for your sisters and when you will see their happy and glowing faces then you’ll realize what an incredible thing it is.”

She held his face and looked lovingly at it, “You need to open your heart and let that strength flow in. Let that power make its place there, Alex. Please give it a chance. When your family... yes, we are talking about your family. When they’ll return then you’ll see what an incredible gift God has bestowed upon you.”

When the doorbell rang, Sophie got to her feet and held his small hand, “Come on. Get up. You need to go to that door and welcome your family with a big welcoming smile.

Alex lazily nodded and got up from the sofa. He went out of the living room with Sophie trailing

behind him.

She just wanted to keep an eye on him and kept her fingers crossed.

“I hope

that your son accepts this change wholeheartedly, Marissa,” She saw Alex unlocking the door and twisting the handle.

However, when he opened the door, loud cries welcomed him. The forced smile on Alex’s face was replaced by a look of horror.

He quickly moved aside when saw his sisters carried by Marissa and Rafael. Both the girls were crying their hearts out.

‘L... I wanted strawberry flavor!’ Abigail screamed at the top of her lungs.

“And I spotted Mangoes too. I wanted mangoes and bananas too! I want candies! I want them all!” Ariel seemed more out of control.

Sophie who had just given the lecture on the importance of family seemed taken aback by the scene. The girls were happy when they left with their parents.

Then what went wrong?

114 114- Aunt Sophie's Promise

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"What's the matter? Did they hurt themselves?" poor her was looking for some sign of injury or a bandage on their bodies.

Both the parents looked tired after handling them.

"Marissa?" she asked her friend who was now sitting on the couch with Ariel on her lap. She was just brushing her hand on her daughter's back to offer her some comfort.

While Rafael was taking a stroll in the room trying to cool off Abi.

When Sophie noticed that both the parents were too tired to offer any explanations, she reached to the crying Ariel, "Honey. Tell me. What happened?" she started fixing the girl's long

hair.

"I... I want candies! I want those candies! They didn't let me buy... I want those... I want only those..."

Abigail who had gotten quiet after so much effort started crying again when heard Ariel's wailing, "Daddy! THAT WAS MY FAVORITE!"

She cremated again and Rafael again started stroking her back, "Shh. I know, honey. I know!"

He passed a helpless look to Marissa and then Sophie saw something strange. Amid all the chaos, Marissa stifled a grin and hid her face behind Ariel.

A trace of a smile also appeared on Rafael's lips that he also concealed the same way as Marissa.

What was going on between these two? Their daughters were crying and they were enjoying it? And why the hell they didn't let them buy....

"You two are in trouble!" Sophie snarled and that got everyone's attention present in the room. Even the girls stopped crying for a moment.

"You didn't let them buy candies? Shame on you!" she then reached over to Ariel and took her from Marissa as right now she was more out of control due to constant crying.

"Don't cry, my angels," she cooed, "I'll buy you the candies of your choice! I promise!" She said passing a warning glare to the parents.

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115 115- Valerie's entry in MSin

"Are you sure about this?" Ethan asked Valerie while having breakfast in the dining area of the hotel. Today they were supposed to leave this place and fly off.

Valerie stared at her coffee absent-mindedly. Right now, her mind was numb. She had perfect planning to get a divorce and ditch Rafael.

But now he was living with a woman who had kids?

If he could accept someone else's kids, why couldn't he adopt kids while staying with her?

He loved her. Right?

Then why was he running after a woman who already had kids or maybe just had a single kid? Though she had planned to cut her ties with him, but now when she heard from Nina that he was really involved with someone, it made her uncomfortable.

Rafael Sinclair was a very picky person. He was always particular about how his eggs should look and how much his bread slices should be toasted.

She was aware Nina was obsessed with a blonde daughter-in-law and blonde grandkids. That's why Valerie assumed that maybe Rafael also liked his girls, blonde.

Was this woman blonde too?

Ethan who was watching her with concern and curiosity, his fingers tapped lightly on the rim of

his own cup.

"Are you sure you are ready for this step, Val?" He drew her attention towards him, "Kanderton is not as exciting as you think. Plus, we don't know if he is there or not."

"This time I want to believe Nina," she said with a sigh, "His location has not shown for the past two days so maybe this time I should trust Nina instead of technology"

She couldn't tell Ethan what she did to Rafael with the help of Nina. Ethan trusted her blindly.

Ethan leaned back studying her for a moment, "So are you going there to confront Rafael, or is this about that woman?"

She nodded, trying to bring false pain in her eyes and fake sadness in her smile, "Both! I need to catch them red-handed. Once it is done, it will be easier to get a divorce."

No, Ethan. I'll straightaway go to that woman and let her know who the boss is. Who Valerie Sinclair is.

That is... Mrs. Valerie Sinclair

I'll teach that woman a lesson. If I can't get Rafael, then nobody else can! If he has met her in Kanderton then there is a very good chance that she must be working in MSin offices.

It was very rare that Rafael would be attracted to a woman who was shopping in a store or changing her baby's nappies.

No Te alurave loved career women and should he having a fling with her

115 116—Valerie's entry in MSin

Maybe, the woman knew that he badly wanted a baby that's the reason she came after him after telling him, her sob stories.

She must have tried to grab his attention by using her kid.

"I'll personally make sure that you get what you deserve, bitch. No matter who you are!" she gave a sarcastic smirk.

Ethan who was observing her face, held her hand, "Now what's this smile about?" he asked her gently and the smile quickly vanished from her face.

"Relax! I know you must be remembering the good times with him," he put down his cup, "Just do remember that whatever you decide, I'll be beside you, baby"

They finished their breakfast in silence and went to their room to pack the bags.

"Shouldn't we confirm the flight schedule first?" he asked folding his shirt and placing it in the

suitcase.

"What's the use?" she started taking off her clothes from the wardrobe and almost dumped them on the bed, "We can take the first available flight. I need to be there as soon as possible and get

done with it.”

She liked Ethan. He was smart, handsome, and wealthy. She was elated when he expressed his

love to her.

But now?

Her heart was longing for Rafael. It wanted the forbidden fruit.

Ethan closed his suitcase and then looked at her, “All done. By the way,” he walked over to her, “Do you think this woman knows you?”

“I don’t know. If she works in his office, then a little bit of the background check on the internet

is good looking and I’m sure all his female and male employees must have searched about him.”

does tell one about his boss. Rafany

Ethan pulled her into a hug, “Don’t worry. As I said. I’ll be by your side. Just stop getting depressed about it. Nothing is more important than your mental health and your happiness.”

Valerie could only nod. The thought of facing her husband was giving her heart palpitations but she had to do it. She needed to do it.

“Flight is on time, Ethan informed her, “but it’s in the evening and is the only flight available today. The next flight is tomorrow morning. If you want, we can go back to the hotel and...”

Valerie started shaking her head, “No. That’s fine, Ethan,” she said removing her jacket from the other seat to make room for him.

The airport was buzzing with people and crying children. Every child was reminding Valerie of that woman’s kid.

115 115- Valerie’s entry in MSin

What if I adopt a baby and then lure Rafael back into the relationship?

She thought to herself.

She turned to Ethan who was scrolling his phone when a thought crossed her mind, "Ethan. You should go home if you're not interested in accompanying me."

When she saw the surprise on his face, she nodded, "I don't want to drag you into my problems, Ethan. I'm sorry for that."

"Now don't be silly!" Ethan drew her closer for a hug, "I'm not a baby and I'm here with my consent. I'm here because I want to stay with you. When everything is within our reach then we can't give up on each other."

He got back and placed a comforting hand on her shoulder, "Stop worrying about me. Just focus on the issue at hand."

Valerie nodded and got back a little, "I need coffee."

As expected, Ethan stood up, "I'll bring you one."

Valerie saw him walking away while her mind was on Rafael. All her life she kept bossing around Marissa, and it used to give her immense pleasure.

She missed her sister. The desperate look Marissa used to give her when she and Rafael were together was undeniably satisfying for her heart.

"Whoever you are," she talked to that stranger woman who was in Rafael's life, "I'll make sure to make your life a living hell. I'll personally see to it. How dare you try to eye my man. Rafael Sinclair is mine and no one is allowed to stay with him. He loves me and will come back to me, once I show him my puppy eyes. And you, woman! Let me make my entry in MSin Industries. Once I'm there, I'll let you know who the boss is. Dear MSin Industries. The real owner is arriving to teach everyone a lesson. Let me meet all the employees. Kanderton City! Here I come and declare back what is rightfully mine."

And, Ethan? Sorry. But you need to act as my pawn, love.