

Mr. President You Are The Daddy Of My Triplets

Chapter 126-130

Released on August 5, 2024

126 126- Nerdy Boy!

Valerie came out of Kanderton Airport along with Ethan. The city was a stranger to her, and she wasn't very eager to explore it.

The only thing that brings me here is the woman who is a mom and might be staying with my husband.

It was good that they reached there on a weekend, as they could easily get enough time to rest in their hotel rooms. She was planning to go to the MSin office on Monday.

She adjusted her sunglasses, feeling odd. Ethan who was walking beside her looked at her in concern, "Are you alright?"

Valerie shook her head with a smirk, "Yeah. Just feel the dry air. I don't understand what's keeping him here."

Ethan was aware she was talking about Rafael.

They walked to the taxi stand when Ethan asked her, "What's the plan? Where do we start?" Valerie shrugged and got inside the taxi. She waited for Ethan who took the seat beside her in the back of the car.

Taking a deep breath, she took off her glasses, "Right now we need to go to a good hotel and then decide what needs to be done.

"Have you informed him about your arrival?"

"No, silly. I can meet him directly and give him a surprise." She muttered looking out of the window.

She didn't want to alert Rafael. That woman and her husband should be caught when their guard would be down.

As they reached the hotel, they checked in quite smoothly, "Oh, I'm dead tired!" she fell on the mattress and closed her eyes.

Ethan chuckled while unpacking his suitcase, "And I never saw you this exhausted," he remarked. placing his shirt in the wardrobe.

“Ethan,” she got up and walked to him, “Don’t you think we should have booked two rooms?” With a frown, he put down his socks and eyed her with curiosity, “W...why? We have been sharing rooms on the trip, so what’s the need for two rooms now?”

She sighed and sat on the edge, “We are here to catch my husband. I know you are rich, but you don’t know my husband. I’m in the process of taking over his hard-earned property and we’ll never get it if we don’t be careful about us.”

When he didn’t say anything and kept looking at her, she shook her head, “Look. He is not naïve. When someone will attack him, then he needs to be ready for the counterattack. He will be searching for clues like a panther. You can’t expect him to hand over his assets on a silver platter. Do you?”

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Ethan nodded in understanding and straightened, “You have a point. I’ll go to the reception desk and talk to them. It’s best if they assign us two rooms. But baby...” he held her wrist, “if we are here long term then we need to rent out a place to stay together. We can’t stay in a hotel for such a long time,”

“I know baby” she made a pout, and he kissed right on her lips, “I’ll be back in a minute.

“Sure, she blinked with mischief but once he left the room she rolled her eyes.

Is he that dumb? Why will I stay with him in a rented house? To give proof to Rafael that vining with a guy and sharing his bed? How can Ethan suggest something this outrageous?

She started scrolling through her phone and then opened the MSin website.

She used to visit the MSin website very easily to have an eye on all the employees before. She kept pressing the link, but it wasn’t opening.

“What the... dammit!” she closed the link and then opened it again.

She tried other cities where they had MSin branches. All the websites were opening.

Then why not the Kanderton branch?

It was giving the message that the website was under some major work. What kind of work?

She just wanted to go through the list of employees of the Kanderton branch, just to have a clue how many female workers were there.

Crap!

She tossed her phone on the bed and hit her head on the pillow. Rafael was the most organized man she had seen in her life. Before launching a new product or business, the website was updated first. He was of the view that this was the technology era and they needed to stay

ahead.

Then why Kanderton branch website wasn't updated?

Why steps

She again picked up her phone and typed 'MSin Kanderton. The website was still not opening, but there was another news circulating.

An event was due in the upcoming weeks that was in honor of Rafael Sinclair, the president of MSin.

The media was speaking about the home-based business fraternity that was invited especially for this event.

Everyone was praising this step of MSin and took it well. It was a good sign for the boom of their economy as MSin was inviting all the big names from around the globe to attend this event. The list of guests was there. Pictures of Rafael were also circulating in the media.

But no specific information about the entrepreneurs of Kanderton.

There was one website that was telling the names of home-based businesses. She went through that list but there were so many that she didn't bother to read and switched off her phone in frustration.

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Who was this woman? Was she rich? Or did she just want a daddy for her child?

She felt like a maniac when she picked up her phone again and opened it to check the list. There was one name that was distinguished from the others.

Mr. Dean Braganza. Secretary and assistant of Joseph.

There was a picture of a smiling nerd on the screen whose eyes were smiling behind the glasses.

She visited the social media platform and put the man's name in the search.

And bam!

A profile matched having the same picture.

Thankfully it wasn't locked.

She got to it and then left a message in his messenger, "Hello, Dean. Please contact me. It's Mrs.

Sinclair."

After sending the message, she laughed, "If you are closest to Joseph and Rafael then you are the one, I was looking for, dear Dean Braganza!"

She had to switch off her phone when the door opened, and Ethan came inside.

"Luckily I have gotten the next room, baby," he kissed her forehead before collecting his stuff.

Valerie wanted to roll her eyes again because the bellboy was standing there.

Ethan handed his stuff to the bellboy and then went out. She stretched and waited for Ethan. She was also waiting for a response from Dean.

She then realized something and quickly picked up her phone to unlock her profile, in case he was interested and wanted to confirm that she was genuine Mrs. Sinclair.

Later lying beside her, Ethan turned to her and propped himself on his elbow, "So, honey. Tell me one thing."

She waited for his question with a nod, "You never went to an office or never did a proper job in your life. Are you sure the people at MSin will give you respect or even bother to hear you?"

She passed him a sarcastic grin as if he were a baby, "They will listen to me when they know I'm

their boss's wife."

"What I mean to say is... what if they know that Rafael is their real boss and they are supposed to

obey him, not you.”

Valerie chuckled and wiggled her head on the pillow, “Ethan. Don’t you know anything about power, honey? Employees will obey me, once I tell them confidently who the boss is. These games require lots of brain energy and loads of confidence. I have got both, love”

She turned her head to look at the handsome man beside her, and thought to herself,

you can’t dictate me anything, Rafael Sinclair. They might be your employees, but I know my way around. I’ll not only boss around but will tell that woman too who the real boss is. And you know who will help me?

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126–Nerdy

She picked up her phone and opened the messenger with the small picture of Dear ganza.

He will. He will help me, dear husband and you won’t be able to do anything. Becauseing against me publicly means getting more witnesses that how rude you were with your wife.

I’m sure you won’t be a fool.

Later they made love because Valerie wanted Ethan to go back to his room after getting done

with it.

Once she was alone, she couldn’t go to sleep.

Just then she heard a ping of her phone.

With a frown, she picked it up.

A message notification from Dean.

Her heart was racing when she opened the message.

“Mrs. Valerie Sinclair? Really? Whoever you are, must be dreaming. Now fu*ck off and let me sleep.

“Oh, God!” she muttered to herself, “the nerdy boy is swearing!”

In anger she started typing a message but oh.

He had blocked her.

As*shole!

Once I come to your office, I'll tell you who is your boss, nerdy boy. How dare you misbehave with

.me?

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127 127- Nieces and Nephews

Marissa went to her room and placed her purse on the nightstand. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The man who was on her mind all this time was busy gaming in her living room.

With a chuckle, she went to the bathroom and changed into a comfy oversized t-shirt and didn't bother to wear anything else except a pair of skimpy panties.

Due to Rafael's presence, she had been wearing pajamas along with it.

“Tired?” She jumped when found him leaning against the side of the doorframe, “Sorry, Didn't mean to scare you,” He left the spot and started taking small strides to reach her with that same panther like grace.

“Eh. I was just tying my hair... the usual I do before going to bed,” she could feel his eyes while brushing her hair.

While fixing it, a few strands of her hair fell in front of her shoulder, and he began moving them behind her.

Did you enjoy your

into a thin line.

dinner?” he asked her in a hushed whisper, and she pursed her lips tightly

“Very much,” the spirit was missing from her voice, he noticed.

“Are you upset?” he inquired gently.

“Upset? Me? Nah!” she clicked her tongue against her inner cheek, “Tsk. Why will I be upset?”

“Because, his fingers were back in her hair brushing the strands, “I wasn’t upset!”

Damn. He was right. She was upset because he wasn’t upset.

“No... why would I want you to be upset, Rafael?” Marissa started pulling her hair in a ponytail.

“I don’t know, Marissa. I think you are angry at me for some reason,” he shrugged putting his hands in his pants pockets.

This time she didn’t offer any explanations but just smiled and kept looking at him. His hand raised and the index finger touched her lashes.

She blinked and closed her eyes.

“Do you remember, tomorrow is my turn?” he whispered.

“Umm hmm. What turn?”

“To take you on a date,” he kept teasing her lashes and she wished that she had the same length

as him.

Those black lashes on his green eyes always looked so breathtaking.

“Oh. Date. Yes. I would love to...”

She held his hand that was still touching her eyes, “Why did you let me go?”

“Sorry?” it felt like someone had pulled him out of a trance. “What did you say?”

It

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Nothing, she left his hand and headed to the wardrobe trying to get busy with something.

He was already doing so much for her to overcome his guilt. They were married accidentally and low kids were involved.

For a moment, she felt as if Valerie was there holding her collar, “Marissa. What do you think? If the kids weren’t there, would he ever even bother to look at

you?”

Oh, man. Valerie was right. There were kids involved along with a little sexual tension. Nothing

lse.

He was just honoring what he did when he was blind. Rafael Sinclair was being a gentleman

about it.

The man followed her to the wardrobe as if he were attached to her by a magnet string.

What are you thinking?” Enveloping her in his arms, he asked her when found her looking at

him continuously. He could feel that her mind was somewhere else, calculating something.

‘Nothing,” she laughed and freed herself from his grip. Stepping back, she didn’t miss the look of sheer hunger in his eyes when they landed on her chubby legs.

One minute she used to share jokes with him being all easy around him and the next moment there was so much tension between them that she could feel herself melting with the heat.

‘Are you going to wear something or stay like this?” he pointed towards her bare legs, and she looked down pulling her t-shirt to cover her thighs.

“This is my go-to sleeping attire. Why? Not comfortable?” he swallowed and then shook his head, “No, little Greene. Wear whatever you want.”

He kissed her forehead and then turned to exit the room, “I’ll be back in a minute,”

She went to bed and started scrolling her phone, the minute her head hit the pillow.

As always, he joined her on the bed in a pair of shorts only and took her in his arms.

“Put your phone aside, sweetie,” he murmured near her ear, and she did like an obedient child.

She was waiting for Rafael in the dimly lit hallway of the office wondering why he brought her here. She was dressed in a blue gown and looked beautiful as always.

That's what Rafael told her and left her there for a few minutes.

Glancing around, she smiled to herself.

Who brings a woman to his office for a date? She asked herself and glanced at the wristwatch. It was taking him long but never mind.

She could wait for him, for an eternity.

She straightened when felt a presence behind her.

"Dean?" she covered her mouth in surprise, "what are you doing here on a Sunday night?" he shrugged and started placing mouth-watering dishes on the office desk.

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"My, my. Are you our waiter tonight?" she laughed when saw his solemn face. He bowed down submissively like she was a princess, and he was her slave

"At your service, ma'am," he stepped back and then clapped in the air. Someone else stepped in the hallway and she was taken aback, "Delinda?"

The woman's face was intensely serious, and she didn't even bother to acknowledge her presence and kept arranging glasses and wine bottles on the desk.

Marissa held her friend's wrist, "Did Rafael force you to do all this? I'll talk to him." Feeling guilty Marissa shook her head, "I was about to tell you about Rafael and me... but..."

"No need!" Delinda said the words with a straight face and turned on her heels to leave. Marissa wanted to stop her. Why did Rafael ask his office staff to serve them dinner?

They might start hating her.

She went still when sensed a presence behind her. The perfume was familiar, and it didn't belong to Rafael.

With a racing heart, she slowly turned around and felt her breath hitch in her throat.

"N–Nina! Y–you?"

"And she isn't alone sister, another voice sent chills down her spine, "I also arrived here to welcome you on board. By the way. How are my nieces and nephew?"

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128 128- I Don't Need Rafael

Marissa was meeting both women after such a long time. They hadn't changed a bit. Still, that same evilness surrounded them.

"What did

you think?" Nina brought her face near her ear, "You'll keep living with my son and we

won't come to know?"

All Marissa wanted to do was run away from there.

"R... Raf... Rafael..." She tried to speak the words, but they didn't want to come out of her mouth.

"What? Calling my husband, love?" Valerie trailed her finger on Marissa's bare arm, "he knows about our presence, dear. Don't worry," She leaned towards her other ear, "we won't tell him a thing about kids."

"W...what... d... do...you..." God! Why was she having difficulty in uttering the proper words?

"Rafael knows that those kids are not his, Nina said with a smirk, "and he doesn't have a problem with what we want to do with you and your little mice."

Marissa didn't like it when she called her kids, mice.

"I... I want to m... meet Rafael..." tears had started rolling down her cheeks, "I w....want to meet h... him..." she trailed off when saw them shaking their heads.

"Are

you

that gullible, Marissa? Rafael isn't interested in you. He was here because of his kids but once..." Now Valerie's index finger was traveling on her nose bridge, "Once we tell him that someone else is the father of those kids, he will make our task easier.

Marissa wanted to stand from the chair, but her feet seemed to be tied to the floor. Her body was glued to the chair.

"T... Task?"

“Yes, honey,” Nina held her jaw tightly, “we are here to make things easy for him. My son is at gentle soul, and he would never harm a fly. So, we have decided to do the job.”

Marissa was getting irritated and scared too. What job were they talking about?

With Nina holding her jaw and Valeric touching her face she wanted to push them away. But her

arms had turned into lead.

“Won’t you ask what task we are talking about?” Valerie asked her and she, this time, couldn’t

even blink.

“Aww. Poor mom. Don’t you know that we have arrived in Kanderton to do the task?”

Again, the task! What was the damn task?

Marissa moved her eyes desperately for help. Where was Rafael? Why was he taking this much

time to return?

“D... Dean!”

She tried saving the name of the secistant Inetear saura alimner of Delinds outside the door

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128 128—I Don’t Need Rafael

She couldn’t hear Marissa but luckily saw her face and came inside with a frown.

Marissa cried with relief when saw her friend approaching her in concern. The dirty hands of both the women thankfully moved away from her face when they saw Delinda coming inside.

“Marissa. Dear. What happened?” Marissa gestured towards the crappy women of Rafael’s family. She wanted Delinda to get the message through her eyes.

“Talk to me, Marissa. You seem to be in trouble, Delinda leaned to examine her face when Nina

chuckled.

“She is worried that now the whole MSin will come to know about her reality”

“Reality?” Delinda touched Marissa’s chin lightly, “You should have thought about it, Marissa when you decided to be a homewrecker.”

“De...De... linda...” the words left her mouth in parts. Why was Delinda talking like she know about her?

this? Didn’t

She wanted to remind Delinda that she was the same woman who helped her in saving the life of

her son.

“I know you are a kind–hearted girl, Marissa. But having an affair with your boss, a man who is already married, is simply a deal breaker for me. And look at the audacity! You had children with the man!” Delinda started shaking her head.

Marissa wanted to shake the woman. She wanted to tell her that her kids were in danger. If she wanted to hate Marissa that was fine with her. But her kids needed protection.

She tried moving her feet and stomped them a few times to get her attention.

Delinda, please let me talk. Do something. At least call Rafael for me.

This time Delinda seemed to understand her words,

“You want me to call Mr. Sinclair for you? When Marissa tried to nod, Delinda smirked.

“That’s not going to happen, baby girl,” Delinda tilted her head to look at Valerie.

“Don’t worry, Delinda,” Valerie tried to pour all the love into her voice, “We’ll take care of you and your boy.”

Delinda happily clapped her hands and bent her head a little to pay Valerie her respect, “Thank you. Thank you so much, Mrs. Sinclair.”

“D...Delinda... S... stop... Do...don’t go...” Marissa tried to plead but Delinda seemed to have turned a deaf ear.

“Valerie!”

we are here?, Called her daughter-in-law when Delinda left, "Can you tell Marissa, my dear, why

"Gladly, mother-in-law!" Valerie said with a smile, "We are here to kill those little bastards you gave birth to, Marissa, her eyes had this strange kind of wicked glint.

Marissa's tear-filled eyes raised to their faces

128 128-I Don't Need Rafael

Who told them that she had Rafael's kids?

"N...N..." she wanted to say No but the words were again stuck inside. Nina's hand was again clutching her jaw tightly, while Valerie was again trailing her finger on her sister's face like a creep.

"Aww. Don't cry, baby girl." Nina made a pout. Marissa's jaw was hurting now. She wanted to shout and scream Rafael's name.

And just like last time, he wasn't here. He had left her again to fight the world all by herself. Her babies' lives were in danger and Rafael was nowhere to be found.

"Aww, cutie. Do you want to scream? Go ahead!" Valerie's index finger stayed on her lips for a moment.

Marissa blinked and tried to look at her sister through her tears.

"No, Valerie," she thought to herself, "I won't be the one who would scream from pain. Whether Rafael is with me or not. But this time I'll make you scream. I swear, big sister."

With this thought, she tried to tilt her head and opened her mouth a little. The moment Valerie's finger slipped inside, using all her strength Marissa chewed her finger hard between her teeth.

Valerie's screams pierced the air, echoing through the room. She tried to jerk her hand away, but Marissa didn't let go of it.

You are after my kids? I don't need any Rafael to protect them you bit*ch!

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129 129- Snakes

"Marissa! Little Greene," Rafael's gentle voice reached her ears, "open your eyes."

The darkness that was enveloping her slowly started dissipating.

Marissa kept crying and grinding her teeth but that soft familiar touch was on her cheeks now brushing away the tears.

“Come on, my brave girl. Try to wake up, she felt the familiar lips on her face kissing her tears With a hiccup, she opened her eyes and found him looking at her in concern.

“Marissa!”

“Raf... Rafael... where... were you?” she sobbed, her voice breaking.

“I was here. I was with you the whole time,” his fingers were gently wiping the wetness off her cheeks.

“N...No... you weren't... wh...why...” she sobbed and felt him tightening his arms around her.

“Shh. Go to sleep. I'm right here with you,” She could feel his rough cheek against hers and closed her eyes.

“D...don't go... don't... 1... leave... m... me... Ra... Rafael...” she whispered to him.

“I won't. I promise... his gentle voice made her eyes flutter closed, and she slipped back into a deep sleep. The dream was so raw and so real that it almost felt like it actually happened.

She scrunched her nose and scratched it with the back of her hand. After placing her hand down, she realized that the mattress wasn't as soft as it was last night.

With her brows, knitted in confusion she raised her face only to find herself staring straight into those familiar green orbs.

She looked down and found herself all sprawled on his naked chest. She gulped her saliva and tried to smile, “I'm... I'm sorry...” Placing her palms on his body, she tried moving away. But his hands were quick to cover hers, pressing them against him.

There were dark circles around his eyes.

Didn't he get enough sleep? The exhaustion was evident on his face.

His body under her and the quilt covering them had kept her well warm.

“Where are you going?” he asked her in a hoarse whisper when saw her shifting slightly on top

of him.

"I need to get up and... need to go to bathroom... if you know what I mean..." she raised her shoulder and turned away her head to hide her blush.

His eyes were scrutinizing her face. She bent her face shyly leaning her forehead against the hard contours of his chest.

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"Hungry?" she felt his fingers through her hair and nodded without looking up.

"Then let me fix you breakfast," after she felt him kissing her hair, she left the bed but had to pause, holding her reeling head.

"Marissa!" he was immediately by her side, holding her body close to him.

"I don't know why I feel this dizzy," she said wiggling her face and tried to squeeze her eyes shut.

"Let me help you back to bed. No need to move so hastily."

She laughed holding his arms, "But I need to go to the bathroom!"

"I'll take you there," snaking his arm around her waist, he let her lean her body into him, but she didn't take another step.

"What do you mean by this? Are you planning to accompany me to the bathroom?" she tried to chuckle, but he couldn't be serious.

"Yes. I would accompany you anywhere you want, he said while guiding her to the toilet seat. and that was when her face turned pale.

"Accompany me?" her complexion drained of color when she recalled last night's dream, "B... but... you weren't there with me"

"Marissa!" he could tell from her expression that her smile had vanished and now she was again behaving oddly.

"Rafael... leave me... please..." she started squirming to get out of his embrace.

"No! I can't. You might fall, Marissa!"

"I won't. Trust me. Please leave," She snapped, and he didn't seem to mind her sudden rudeness. What was he made of?

"Fine!" he at last gave up, "I'll just be outside the door"

"No need. I don't need you here, Rafael..." he didn't let her finish and turned her to him.

"What is it, little Greene? Is it something about the last night's...."

"Rafael... leave if you don't want me to throw my pee on the floor!" he stepped back when her voice raised.

"Sure!" he left and closed the door behind him.

She started massaging her temples. What a scary dream it was!

Nina and Valerie were there in the MSin office. That too when Rafael took her for a date there. All of it was odd.

"Marissa! You alright?" she heard Sophie's voice outside the door and then she started talking to someone, "Don't worry. I'll stay here with her!"

Oh. So, Rafael asked Sophie to check on her.

"Yeah. I'm good, Sophie!" Marissa called out and got done with her business.

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drawers.

"What did you eat, sweethearts?" she asked them after kissing their foreheads.

"I made them French toasts, Sophie said regarding her face, "with homemade maple syrup."

Marissa went to the kitchen and switched on the coffee machine.

"Why is your face so puffy at this hour, Mar?" Sophie asked in a low whisper not to attract any attention from the kids, "Have you been crying?"

"Long story," she muttered under her breath and tried to suppress her yawn. She had to act that no matter how scary the dream was, he was there to take care of her.

But but but... why didn't he come to help me in my dream?

“He was so concerned about you,” Sophie gazed at the living room where Rafael was explaining something to Ariel from her picture book.

Instead of saying anything, Marissa shrugged trying to forget the faces of Nina and Valerie.

Sophie poured her the coffee and handed over the cup to her, “Do you want to talk about it?” the doctor in her kept examining her friend’s face.

“Later,” Marissa pressed the rim of the cup firmly to her lips.

The dream had boggled her mind. The presence of her enemies and then the strange behavior of Dean and Delinda. The way Rafael didn’t return after leaving her in that room, it almost felt like he had abandoned her again, “Should I order something for you?” Rafael came behind her and kissed her head.

She shook her head with a smile. The digestive juices in her belly were rising threatening to make their way up to her throat.

Thankfully he didn’t force her and was walking away after Ariel called him from the living room when Marissa quickly held his wrist, “Rafael!”

Instead of responding to her, he first raised his wrist to kiss her hand, “Hmm?”

“I’ve got a request.”

“Yeah. Shoot it, princess,” However, her unexpected request caught him off guard.

“I can’t go on that date with you, tonight,”

“W...What?” he stammered, clearly taken aback.

“I said I can’t go on that date. Sorry, her voice trembled slightly, “But your office has snakes, Rafael:

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130 130- Fumigation

“Mar! What are you saying?” Sophie thought her friend had lost her mind, “Are you crazy.”

“No, I’m not. I... I no longer want to go on that date with Rafael,” she mumbled.

Rafael didn’t know what to say.

He had somewhat guessed that this decision was based on the nightmare she had last night. The problem was that he was trying hard to be her friend so that she could open up. He wasn't planning to force her.

Trust can't be forced on someone, it must be earned.

He was trying hard to go slow with her. But every time either her smile used to entangle him in its charm, or her chubby body used to do things to him in unexplainable ways.

He could hear the two women arguing with each other. Poor Sophie was asking her to take back her decision.

"Don't tell her that!" he snapped at Sophie, "If she doesn't want to go then let it be. Take your time, princess."

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The last statement was told in a very friendly way. He looked the least bit offended.

"Wh... what... you don't mind that I said no to your date? Marissa asked him in disbelief.

Her eyes searched his face for any sign of disappointment. Even with Valerie, he was known for his cold demeanor with everyone else. But all she could see was a soft smile on his face, "For me, your happiness is more important, Marissa. By the way, if you allow me, can I take kids with me?"

When both the ladies didn't respond, he tilted his head sideways, "To the hotel where I'm staying. Nothing fancy. Just daddy and the kids having their time.

Once again there was confusion on her face. Till yesterday she was all easy for sending the kids with him. What if Valerie and Nina were in Kanderton?

Her mommy antennae were in action. Her protective instincts were flaring up at the thought.

"Can you make sure that they don't go outdoors like... not going outside the hotel."

"Sure, mommy," he said softly and kissed her cheek.

Marissa felt bad when he asked the kids if they wanted to accompany him. Alex gave her the look and this time Marissa nodded at her son, pleading him silently to give one chance to his father.

What would Rafael feel if, after Marissa, Alex would also reject him?

Rafael was laughing in the bed along with the kids while watching TV when a loud knock on the door startled them.

“Come in!” he called out from there. Kids were already excited by the room service and the

130 130–Fumigation

hotel suite décor.

The suite must be bigger than their home.

“Oh. I was dying to meet them!” Joseph came inside and the girls who were giggling while teasing Rafael got serious abruptly.

“Hello, dear ones!” he extended his hand towards the black-haired girl who had a striking resemblance to Marissa.

She shyly held Joseph’s hand and gave a nervous glance to her father.

“This is your uncle Joseph, children. And he is here to meet you all today.”

Joseph studied Ariel who was looking at him with an attitude, “My, my. You are a beauty, little

one!”

He shook Ariel’s hand and then turned to Alex. Rafael had already told him about his son’s reserved nature and Joseph didn’t want to impose himself on the little boy.

“Hello. Alex here!” the boy came to him and shook hands as if someone had pushed him to do

that..

“Hey, Alex!” Joseph greeted the little man cheerfully and then turned to the girls, “What are all watching?”

you

Both the girls started talking at once and poor Joseph couldn’t understand what they were

trying to say.

. He raised his hands awkwardly trying to shoo them, but they were not ready to listen. He threw

a pleading glance to his friend who was enjoying his helplessness.

“Help me!” looking at his friend, he mouthed silently.

But Rafael just shook his head, enjoying the situation.

Abigail told Joseph about the books she was reading nowadays while Ariel started telling him about the cartoons she just watched.

Joseph’s eyes were wide with panic until his eyes landed on the small man who had amusement in his green eyes that looked exactly like Rafael’s.

The boy had taken attitude and the demeanor from his father. He was holding the TV remote which he put aside before approaching the girls.

“Abi. Ariel. He called his sisters one by one. There was something in his voice that made them go quiet.

“Speak one by one just like Mom has been teaching

Joseph was impressed and could see the leadership skills in him even before starting school.

After a few minutes, Joseph spent the best time with the kids. Even Alex was talking to him like they had been best friends.

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130 130–Fumigation

men were now enjoying their non–alcoholic drink in the presence of kids.

“Don’t treat him as your son,” Joseph said resting his head on the sofa, “treat him as a man.”

“He is too grown up for his age, Jo,”

“That’s because he has seen his mom more closely and has become sensitive. For his mom, he doesn’t take himself as a boy or her child. He is a man, and he took this role a long time back when he was a baby.”

Rafael agreed to what Joseph said. The girls had him wrapped around their little fingers, but their brother and mom were giving him a tough time.

“I said I can’t go on that date. Sorry, but your office has snakes, Rafael.” Marissa’s voice echoed in his head.

With a scowl, Rafael grabbed his phone..

“Who are you calling?” Joseph straightened to place his glass on the table.

“I’m calling Dean,” Rafael was waiting for the call to be picked, “Need to announce an off for MSin Kanderton branch tomorrow.”

“Off? On Monday? Why?” Joseph inquired, puzzled.

“My girl thinks there are snakes in MSin. There should be proper fumigation in the building.”