

152- They Are Back Into My Life

After talking to Rafael on call, she felt fresh. The girl from the hotel staff brought her coffee along with a few snacks.

She kept scrolling her phone while eating. The excitement that she would be meeting Rafael over dinner was an energy booster for her moral e to get through the day. At least, she had something to look forward to.

After getting done with all the interviews she headed back to the penthouse to say her goodbyes to the kids.

" Will you come back here?" Alex asked ina hopeful voice and Marissa just nodded.

" Yeah. I' ll come back here," Jenna had suggested to them to take a short nap before coming up with more ideas for their game activities.

" Be very good to her," Marissa advised them, and the young nanny shot a thankful gl ance her way.

After a quick touchup, she left the room and exited the building where a uniformed chauffeur was waiting for her.

He opened the car door as soon as he saw her emerging from the building.

" Good day, ma' am," he greeted her, and she smiled back.w

It wasn't a professional smile but a friendly one, " Hey Jeffery. How are you?" He seemed to be taken ab ack because she knew his name.

"G- good... I'm good... ma' am... than k you." She got inside the car and took out her laptop that was already placed on the back seat. Her presentation was ready, but she just wanted to go through it.

Remembering something, she picked up her phone and sent a message to Dean," Is the conference room ready? I'm on my way." Strange!

She waited for about ten minutes but there wasn't any response from him.

" Ah! Poor fellow! He must be busy," she thought with a sigh.

But for some reason, she could feel her heart sinking.

Why am I so nervous? I have already given presentations and it went well. Or is it because of the presence of Delinda?

If Delinda was against her that meant Shang Chi, and Denzel would also do the same to prove their friendship to Delinda. And then there was Kate too.

It must be four against one. Maybe there would be more once she reached the office.

No. She shouldn't allow Delinda to take over her confidence. If she thought that Marissa didn't deserve the designation, then she should have talked to her.

The worst was, that Marissa had failed to convince Rafael about the switch. Most of her problems would be solved if Rafael would hand over the in- charge title to Kate.

She would talk to Rafael tonight over dinner.

" Where are you taking me, Jeffrey?" she asked him busily after putting back her phone in her purse.

" Mr. Sinclair instructed me to stop the car in the private parking lot. Not outside the building." Marissa wanted to roll her eyes.

A private parking lot meant to use the private elevator and then get inside Rafael's office directly.

She would make more enemies if her office colleagues found her coming out of the President's office.

" Tonight, I' ll talk to you about this too, Rafael. This can't be continued," She muttered to herself.

She was still thinking about him as she walked into the elevator. She just needed to ask Dean to call everyone to the conference room and make sure Joseph was still there. Thinking of Joseph reminded her of Sophie.

She quickly took out her phone from the purse and started typing the text, " How is it going, girl? Hope Flint is doing good! Kids are missing you two." She was entering the President's office when she got back the reply, "I'm missing you, bit* ch. Can we talk?" With a smile, Marissa glanced at the huge wall clock and then quickly typed the message, " Maybe after the presentation?" Sophie responded with a smiling emoji," Sure." Marissa slipped the phone in her pants pocket this time and came out of the office like a thief.

Gosh! She was looking around as if she was planning to steal something from the office. To her relief, no one was there on the floor.

Everyone must be in the conference room, already seated. They must be waiting for her.

With a smile, she scurried to the conference room door when she heard some commotion coming out of another room nearby.

It felt like. ... like someone was fighting.

With a frown, Marissa went over to the door that was slightly ajar. She could sense that there was some argument going on.

Oh, No! Someone seemed to be screaming at the top of her lungs.

She peeked inside and felt her breathing hitching inside her chest.

No! It can't be possible.

No! It has to be a dream.

No! This isn't what she is thinking. She is just imagining it.

No one noticed her near the door because the people inside the conference room were busy watching the drama unfolding before their eyes.

Nina and Valerie were shouting at each other like crazy.

They were back!

The women who were after her kids' lives were here in Kanderton.

B- but how?

Did Rafael invite them?

She asked Rafael to give her, his word only on one thing. Not to let the women of his family know about her children's existence.

And here they both were.

Why didn't Rafael inform her about their arrival?

With great difficulty, she stepped back and then managed to turn around. Tears started streaming down her face when the memories of the past started coming back to her in flashes.

How they destroyed her life!

Each recollection was a sharp stab to her heart, reminding her of the pain she thought, she had buried long ago.

She went back to Rafael's empty office as it was her only haven and dialed Sophia's number. The moment her call was received, she didn't give Sophia any chance to speak, " Th- they a- are h- here.S- sophie ... th- they are... b- back into my I- life..." " Hello, Marissa. You alright? What happened? Who is back?" Poor Sophie asked her in concern.

" Nina and Valerie," she whispered looking at the phone, " Th- they are b- back into my life... h- here in K- Kanderton t- to k-k- kill my b- babies. Oh, God! W- What would I d- do n- now, Sophie?" she started crying like a baby.(w)