

154- Boss's Wife and His Precious Mommy

Valerie and Nina were sitting in the empty room as if someone close to their hearts had died and they were there for condolence.

The woman who took away all the employees from this room was indeed Marissa.

"Wh... what should we do now?" Valerie asked no one, but Nina was the only one present there, so she had to answer this.

With a shrug she just shook her head and curved down her lips, "I don't know," Nina chuckled, "all this time my son was here with her. So, I don't know what..." She dropped her head into her hands," Oh, God. Please tell me this is just a dream. How come... home come she is back... and I don't know how much Rafael knows about this." Valerie's fist was under her chin with her elbow leaning on the desk, and she was clueless. However, she had to look up when she heard the chair dragging against the floor. Nina was getting to her feet.

"Where are you going?" she asked and left her seat too.

"To watch the presentation. I want to see what that bitch has up her sleeve. Like, come on. When I met her last time, she didn't have any professional degree so why she is giving this presentation..." Holding her purse, she fixed the strap on her shoulder and started taking slow steps to leave the room.

Valerie followed her. What choice did she have? She couldn't leave Marissa just like that to do as she wished in the office that belonged to her... to Valerie.

Both the women entered the conference room lazily where the staff members were seated around a long table and Marissa was discussing something quite confidently with Dean.

The nerdy man who seemed annoyed while talking to them had a smile on his face while talking to Marissa. The jerk was treating her as if she was the owner of this building.

A layman was trying to fix something in the projector.

"It's working perfectly now," he announced to Marissa and started zipping up his tool kit. The two women couldn't believe their eyes. Marissa who used to offer them her seat in respect, wasn't even inviting them to sit anywhere.

Nina cleared her throat. She couldn't let this woman win so easily, "If the presentation was supposed to start after lunchtime, then why it's taking so long?" raising her hands in the air, she inquired.

Kate who was seated among her colleagues raised her hand, "The presentation was supposed to start this morning and now it's already late. I wish people knew how to be punctual." Dean who was standing there silently observing the male worker turned to Nina with a subtle smile, "We are waiting for Mr. Joseph. The presentation is meant for him." Nina gave a secret glance to Marissa. She wasn't the least bit affected by this verbal attack. She was busy telling something to the same layman who was trying to fix the position of the projector.

For her, Nina was invisible. For her Valerie didn't seem to exist.

What did she think of herself?

Had she forgotten that she was a no-one? A nobody?

Should Nina remind her in front of the whole staff who she really was?" But first Nina wanted to talk to Rafael. She couldn't take the next step unless she heard Rafael's side. Insulting Marissa might mean getting in the bad books of her son. Nina didn't want that. She couldn't afford that.

She turned to her right and took an empty seat there. Valerie who was behind her, took another seat right next to her.

Just then the door to the conference room opened and Joseph stepped inside.

"Hello everyone," with a welcoming smile, he took the head seat. Nina saw Marissa walking over to the dice and started speaking in the collar mic that Dean had attached near her collar just moments back.

"Ladies and gentlemen. I welcome you all to this presentation which is in no way in my credit but a perfect team work from my colleagues." She gave a nod to her teammates and continued.

Initially, Marissa's hands were shivering when she entered that room and asked the crowd politely to move to the conference room.

To hide that shivering, she had to fold her hands at her back. All her confidence came back when she saw the ashen faces of Nina and Valerie as if they had seen a ghost risen from the grave.

How she wished, she could kill them, then and there.

Sophie was right when she said that she did nothing wrong so she shouldn't be the one to get scared of those vile women.

She must stay confident but alert. When they could harm her in her weakest state then they could go to any length when they would find out about her successful career.

She started her presentation by giving credit to her team for their selfless devotion. And then started briefing Joseph on what she was planning to do and how she was planning to take all of it one step ahead by visiting the venues along with her team.

She could feel the shock on their evil faces but right now she wasn't interested in even looking at them.

She needed to focus on her job which was her bread and butter.

"The venue visit will help all of us in deciding about the décor and then we also need to provide you the number of waiters and valet services. Plus, we also need to confirm if the venue management will provide us with working staff or if we need to bring them along with us." Joseph was listening to the speech quite intently, "I think, Ms. Aaron. Dean and I decided on a few venues. If you want, you can choose one of them," he offered.

"Sure, Joseph," she said with a confident smile, "Or maybe my team can visit the venues and give me the report and then we can decide mutually about it. I hope budget is not an issue." Joseph gave a small, disapproving shake to his head, "Absolutely not, Miss. Aaron!" Her teammates seemed impressed. They were thinking that maybe she would visit it all alone and take the credit but here she was providing them an equal chance.

"Excuse me!" Kate raised her hand to ask a question and then didn't wait for permission. She gave a meaningful glance to Valerie and Nina, "And who would decide about the members who should be sent to the venue locations?" "Obviously me! And my team!" Marissa raised her chin confidently but everyone present there, knew that she had just given a shut-up call to Kate.

Marissa kept it in her hands. This project had become her baby and now she couldn't let anyone speak or command about it just because they thought they were the boss or boss's wife or boss's precious mommy.

Only she and her team had the right to do that.