

## 155- Clear Message From Marissa

Kate wasn't expecting this answer.

She was just standing there dumbly not knowing what to do. She had thought that Marissa would give the lead to Rafael's wife or mom. Even Joseph deserved this much respect.**W**

" If you are interested then I'll send you, Kate. I have noticed you have the talent to observe places," Marissa said with a friendly smile taking Kate by surprise.

She needed to act smartly. She couldn't afford to face so many enemies at the same time.

After clicking the button of the small remote she had in her hand she moved on to the next slide, " Here is the menu which we decided mutually. Delinda, Shang Chi, Kate, and I will have our food tables set almost like a buffet. Our menu was already submitted..." She trailed off when saw Valerie raising her hand, "I need to ask something..." With a silly smile, she brought confidence into her voice, "I'm sorry but I didn't mean to disturb the meeting." Joseph's eyes narrowed into thin slits. Due to darkness, he couldn't see who was sitting in the room, " Valerie? Is it you?" he asked her with wide eyes.

" Yeah. It's me," She smiled and then fiddled with her fingers trying to act cute. Due to darkness, nobody could see the panic on Joseph's face.

" Hello, Joseph. Surprise!" Nina spoke but didn't try to stand. Why should she when she was the boss?

" Nina!" Joseph needed to send a message to Rafael about what his mom and wife were doing here.

And now they had seen Marissa too.

He gave a careful look to Dean who had a knowing glint in his eyes.

" Why didn't you tell me?" Joseph asked him silently and then moved his focus to Valerie with a tired sigh, " Go on, Valerie." "I just wanted to ask... that... this menu... when we attend the event party then... we will be handed over the menu cards?" She asked hastily without thinking and then found Marissa suppressing her grin, " We aren't talking about menu cards here. The cards you are talking about will be displayed close to the table." " Why not hand over the cards to the guests so that they can order from these waiters and the food will be brought to them," Valerie suggested with a shrug.

Rafael is my husband, bitch. Don't forget that! She thought with a cute smile on her face.

A few people started nodding their heads, but Marissa wasn't planning to lose her cool, " Because they are NOT visiting a restaurant. They are visiting an event where they need to notice the culture of Kanderton along with the countries who our chefs are representing in this event, Valerie." Valerie ran a lazy glance over Marissa from head to toe and smirked sarcastically, " Who told you, my name is Valerie?" Marissa was taken aback, " Sorry?" "I'm asking you, who told you my name is Valerie." " Umm. Joseph just called you by this name. I'm sorry if it's not Valerie." If Valerie was shocked, she didn't want to show it on her face. Marissa was never this much confident.

" It's Mrs. Sinclair," she flipped her blonde hair over her shoulder in style, " please don't forget that." She said before taking back her seat.

Marissa didn't even bother to respond and moved on with her presentation. But now Joseph wasn't taking any more interest in it.

He was quickly typing messages to someone.

" Mural painting ideas are also decided. Once our mural painters will visit the locations, then they will be clearer about their ideas." Valerie again raised her hand, and this time Marissa was annoyed. The presentation wasn't for the people who knew nothing about the event.

Like, come on. She wasn't supposed to be a kindergarten teacher.

" You said mural paints. If the location is not confirmed, then how can you plan it... I mean what if those... location people don't let you do it on their walls?" Urgh. Again, this silly question!

" Peter. Can you answer that as you are the expert?" Marissa requested the man and took a seat in the corner to take a few sips of water.

While Peter was explaining to Ms. Valerie how they were using false walls for this purpose, Marissa whispered to Joseph, " What's the matter? Aren't you liking it?" "I am," he whispered back, " We were not informed about their arrival." So, her gut feeling was right. Rafael knew nothing about their presence in the office. But now she wanted to test her limits.

" Don't worry. I'll handle everything, Joseph," She passed a reassuring smile to him.

Dean who was standing nearby came closer to them, " They were fighting for the President's office," he said and then shook his head when saw confusion on Marissa's face, " Both of them wanted to sit in that office. On Rafael's seat. Obviously, I couldn't allow that without Mr. Sinclair's permission." After hearing that, a plan formed in Marissa's head.

" But why waste money on false walls? There is no need for mural paints in this important event," Valerie was arguing with the man on a useless thing, " Waste of paints, waste of false walls and the fumes the guests will be breathing in...." " She is right!" Nina said with a smile and the crowd couldn't believe that now Nina was favoring her daughter-in-law when just a few hours back they were fighting with each other.

" There won't be any chemical fumes in the paints," poor Peter tried to convince Valerie, " The company will provide us with a hundred percent organic paints." " How to know if they are chemical-free? What if they are lying?" Valerie was carelessly examining her nails while talking. She had just noticed a chipped nail.

Marissa gave her a funny look, "I agree. If someone is lying, then I guess we should punish him and send them behind bars. Liars deserve to be jailed. What do you say, Joseph?" "I agree, Ms. Aaron," Joseph said with a nod.

The smile on Valerie's lips vanished in a jiffy and after that, she didn't utter any word throughout the presentation.

When the presentation was done, Marissa picked up her files and handed them to Dean, " Can you bring it to me later, please?" She requested him and then turned to the crowd. This time she made sure to make eye contact with Nina and Valerie.☹

" If anyone wants to talk to me, you are welcome to approach me in the President's office," she smirked before walking out of the room to give a clear message to the two wicked women that the office they were fighting for, was already under her control.