

160- Admiring Her Openly

" You won't believe it, Marissa. Those halls were so gigantic and so classy. I took every information, I could get my hands on," Kate was giving her the exciting details.

Marissa was listening to Kate with a small smile playing on her lips. Shang Chi and Peter were nodding their heads with approval. W(w)

However, Delinda was the only one whose mood seemed sour. wwW

" But those two women!" Shan Chi rolled his eyes upwards, "I wasn't aware that the women of the Sinclair family were so petty." " You are right," Peter agreed to him, " They were after our poor Kate and were adamant that Kate should let them decide." Kate laughed at that and raised her hand to give a high- five smack on Peter's hand, " You need to agree that I got the rest of the info after putting my life in danger." Shang Chi pointed his index finger in her direction, " Ha- ha! They were so busy fighting each other that they didn't realize when we slipped away from their clutches. Thanks to Mr. Jeremiah." Marissa felt bad about all of it. Rafael Sinclair was a brand name across the globe and the vile women were not only tarnishing his reputation but also MSin's name.

Rafael and this company didn't deserve that.

They were seated on the couches in Rafael's office. She couldn't find it in herself to take Rafael's seat.

She was using this room perhaps to show Nina and Valerie that she had easy access to the room while they weren't allowed to enter there.

"I have emailed you the detailed report, Marissa," Kate said with a happy face and Marissa just nodded and glanced at them " What about you all? Shang Chi. Delinda. Peter! Did you like the place? Have you all decided about your buffet spots?" Delinda just gave a subtle nod to her head, but Shang Chi who was sitting closest to her, held Marissa's elbow, "I think it's a bit unfair to you. We have already selected the best spots for ourselves. You' ll be getting the last spot I think that might not be this visible to the guests." Marissa gave him a tightlipped smile, " Thank you for thinking about me, Shang. But don't worry. I' ll manage something." " Those women made it so difficult for us to stay there anymore. Otherwise, I could have selected a spot for you," Peter was now regretting, hurrying out of the hall. ww@.(n)ovÉ(i)Werm.côm

" Oh, come on, Peter." Marissa waved her hand in dismissal, " Spots don't matter. Our food must be outstanding to compete there." "I don't know where they are," Kate said shaking her head," They should have returned to the office by now," Kate found it utterly funny when they all were finalizing things with Mr. Jeremiah while looking over their shoulders to check if the women were still busy arguing.

" Don't worry about them," Marissa closed her laptop and placed it on the nearby coffee table, " We are MSin employees and aren't answerable to them." That was when Delinda spoke for the first time, " Why not?" she asked, raising a brow.

The question caught everyone off guard, including Marissa.

" Why aren't we answerable to them, Marissa? I think we are... we should be because they are equally the owners of the company." " Delinda," Marissa eyed the woman with sadness. She didn't want to show it to anyone but for some reason was feeling vulnerable, " We are only answerable to the head that we are assigned to. The one we are reporting to. That's it. That is the rule we all need to follow." Delinda tried to argue, " But they are..." " If YOU think that THEY are the owners then go ahead, Delinda. But kindly don't impose this on us. At least, I can't bear multiple bosses at the workplace who want me to stretch myself like a jiggly slime in all four directions just to please them all... so no." Marissa shook her head," If Mr. Sinclair would ask me to follow their orders, I will. But then I shouldn't be expected to follow someone else." She had a point, but Delinda didn't look convinced.

" No matter what you say, Marissa. But they are our boss's mom and his wife. They deserve our respect." This verbal judo was making Marissa more tired.

She had called them all for their feedback on the venue and to discuss it. Not because she was planning something wicked against Nina or Val.

Why was Delinda behaving like this?

" My dear, Delinda," Peter who was sitting beside her, held her hand, " Respect isn't demanded. It needs to be earned." Delinda tried to smile but her facial features had gone rigid.

" Fine, Delinda," Marissa said softly, " if you want to respect them then go ahead. I won't stop you. But I repeat. Stop imposing things on us. Nobody is insulting them but if they would attack any of us then we have a right to speak back." Marissa spoke with finality. Was it the same woman?

Didn't she know the difference between being an employee or a slave?

The rest of them also seemed exhausted and were now trying to suppress the yawns.

" No, Marissa," Delinda raised her chin stubbornly, " If there are multiple owners, we need to give them respect..." Gosh! They were back to square one. Had Delinda gone crazy?

" Ms. Nina Sinclair and Ms. Valerie Sinclair should be respected because accept it, Marissa Aaron. They are the owners. They are Mr. Sinclair's equal." " Wrong!" a voice barked from the doorway of the private elevators. Only one person could use it except Marissa.

Rafael?

Marissa slowly turned her head and found him standing there. Looking as gorgeous as ever, his black jacket was draped on his arm, his tie was loosened, and the top two buttons of his collar were undone.

Looking at him, only one expression came to everyone's mind.

Se* xy As Hell!

With the other hand placed in his pocket, he regarded the small group seated there." No one is my equal. Not my mom. Not that other woman you are calling my wife. However," he started walking towards them lazily and crouched down near Marissa's feet, " the only woman who is my equal... I' ll let everyone know about her once she allows me to make the announcement," his voice had dropped to a whisper.

Everyone sitting there seemed frozen as his eyes continuously wandered over Marissa's face while he talked to his employees sitting there.

This must be the first time he was admiring her so openly.