

167- Silly Girl

After Valerie left, Nina didn't go to sleep. Instead, she retrieved a cigarette from the pack and switched on the TV.

She needed to relax her mind.

Her purpose was to teach a lesson to Valerie, just to let her know what power she held as a mom in Rafael's life. However, everything was jeopardized when out of the blue, Marissa returned to their lives.

Nina's plan was to throw Marissa out of their lives and send her to the same gutter where she belonged. **WwW**

Even if Marissa had discussed anything against Nina or Valerie with Rafael, she needed to come up with a solid excuse to convince her son.

With a sudden attack of anxiety, she picked up her phone and dialed Rafael's number, but he didn't receive it.

This never happened before. No matter how busy he had been, he always took her calls.

Valerie was right. There was something fishy going on.

What if Rafael was involved with Marissa?

No, no. That wasn't possible. Rafael never liked fat girls. He maintained a friendly relationship with Brunettes, but he never liked them.

Since childhood, he had been telling Nina that the only brunette he ever liked was his mom, and that used to make Nina's heart filled with pride.

The way she had witnessed Marissa roaming around in the office so confidently, Nina wasn't a fool.

The woman even dared to enter Rafael's office and closed the door behind her. As if... as if she owned it. In the Sangua office, every employee of MSin knew that the only person who was allowed to enter the President's office was no one else but Nina Sinclair.

Everyone was aware of it. Even Valarie could never question her about the authority.

Then what happened?

What changed?

She was regretting for not coming here earlier and seeing for herself. She got late. Maybe instead of starting her own business, she should have started visiting all MSin offices.

For now, Valerie was off her back. She had dealt the girl quite sensibly but what would she tell her son?

Soon he would ask her what she did to him seven years back.

How could she be so shithead not to realize that Marissa might be looking fora chance to return to Rafael's life?

She could still remember Marissa's face when Nina tried to scare her off five years ago. And the stupid girl ran away just as Nina expected her to.

She made things easy for Nina and Valerie when she silently left Sangua City.

Nina had always played it smartly. She not only changed the staff of her house but also got the priest transferred to another church by using her contacts.

Yup. This was the same priest who made them say their vows.

Now Nina only needed to convince her son. She couldn't afford to lose him. Once Marissa was gone, she would kick out Valerie too. She had enough proof of her extramarital affairs.

With a bored look, she dialed someone's number and waited for her call to be received. He was the same man who collected proof against Valerie with Ethan.

" Hmm. Wh... who is this?" Nina eyed her phone with a frown and spoke.

" Hello. It's me, Nina Sinclair. Are you drunk?" " Ms. Nina Sinclair," the man on the other end seemed to be gritting his teeth and muttered with drowsiness, " This isn't a decent time to call anyone. Some of us have work to do the next day. I start my day early, Ms. Sinclair." Nina was put off by his tone, but she didn't want to offend the man by confronting him. He was an expert in his job.

"I have another job for you," she didn't even offer any apology for disturbin g his sleep, " The White Palace in Kanderton. I want that." " Then go and buy it!" he snapped and was about to disconnect when Nina said his favorite words.

"I'll pay you the double of your fees." There was now silence on the other end and Nina waited for him to speak while holding her breath.

" Fine!" he barked making her smile, "I'll let you know what I can do!" Nina was startled when without warning he disconnected the call.

" Son of a ..." She muttered and tossed her phone aside which landed near someone's feet.

" Geena?" Nina almost got up from her seat, " When did you come inside?" Nina didn't know how to snub the girl who didn't know that she needed to knock before entering the room. But the next moment her anger dissipated when Geena dashed in, "I knew you must be awake, Nina. And I just ordered hot chocolate for us." Geena walked to the other chair near the coffee table and took a seat.

" Hot chocolate?" Nina settled back into her seat, " Who am I? A four- year- old?" Geena chuckled and raised her feet to place them under her, " No! You just needed something hot. No wine because you need to be somber tomorrow in the office. No coffee or you'll stay awake late. So, the only option left was hot chocolate." Nina observed her assistant's face for a moment. Right now, she didn't look like the clumsy girl who needed lessons for moving among the rich brats.

" You look worried!" Geena started rubbing her feet as if she had pain, " your face shows it. What is bothering you?" Nina shook her head and looked away. The only thing she had learned in life was, to trust no one. Not even her shadow.

" Nothing. Maybe I'm just tired," Nina started making circles on her knee that was covered in silk pajamas.

" You need a good night's sleep, Nina and that's it." Nina agreed to her assistant and nodded with a smile, "I know. It's just . . . the thought... what to expect tomorrow." " For the last two years what I've learned from you is, never to worry about tomorrow. None of us knows what will happen. So why to dwell on it?" Nina was about to remark on how sensible Geena sounded when there wasa knock on the door.

"I think they have brought our hot chocolate!" Geena got to her feet and Nina made a face while rolling her eyes.

She wanted to tell Geena that it was hotel room service, and she could just have called out a ' yes' to let them in.

"I can never train this silly girl!" 168168- Nina/ Geena She sighed looking at the girl who needed a lot of training for standing beside Rafael. Nina opened her purse that was on the coffee table and took out some bills to pay the tip to the server.

" Thank you, ma' am," he placed the tray on the coffee table and was about to leave when Nina called him. (1)

" Excuse me!" The boy stopped and turned around.

" Yes, Ma' am?" " Can you ask someone to place fresh toiletr ies in the bathroom?" she asked him while taking a puff of her cigarette. *WwW.fiveðLwσ(ι)M.c(σ)m*

" Ma' am. If you'll dial one two one on the intercom it will connect you to the front desk..." Nina didn't let him complete, " Rubbish! What do you think? Am I asking you this without calling reception? Bring me the toiletr ies or return me the damn tip!" Geena looked at her boss with her jaw dropped in surprise while the poor server was also not expecting this pettiness from the lady.

"S... sure, ma' am. I will bring you the stuff," he bent his head and left the room. Geena felt sorry for him.

Shaking away the thoughts, she kept her focus on the tray placed on the table. Geena held the porcelain pot and poured steaming hot chocolate into the mugs.

" Here," she placed Nina's mug on the small table near her chair, "I'm sure you will feel better." Nina saw her settling back in the chair while holding her cup, " Why are you doing this, Geena?" Nina asked the girl this unexpected question.

" Sorry?" Geena looked at her innocently.

" Why are you doing this for me?" she gestured towards the mug, " All this time, the only thing I've been doing is insulting you, and yet..." she didn't know what else to say, " Why are you doing this, Geena when all you need to do right now is to stay in the confines of your room and enjoy the alone time. Yet you are here and offering me this hot chocolate..." Geena smiled sadly and started tracing her finger on the rim of her mug, " My orphanage... where I grew up... we had a very old but kind warden. She once told me that... women are supposed to stand together. Beside each other. Do you know what else she told me?" Geena eyed her with a serious face.

Nina who seemed to be in a trance, shook her head, " No. What else she told you?" Geena pursed her lips and placed the mug on the coffee table, " She told me that men get away with everything too easily because," Geena pointed towards her chest, " we women are ready to give them chances. But we never forgive our breed. As a woman, we don't have each other's back. Once we all women will be united, no man on this earth will dare to cheat or go against us." Nina didn't know why Geena was telling her all this. There was no man involved in the fiasco she was facing in her life. She kept looking at her assistant's face and then chuckled softly, " Your warden was right, Geena. We women indeed don't help each other in climbing up. All we keep trying to do is to bring each other down." Nina was thinking about Marissa and Valerie while saying the words.

" You should drink it while it's still warm!" Geena told her gently and picked up her own cup. She started sipping her hot chocolate and was very conscious of her boss's eyes, scanning her face.

" Your warden..." Nine cleared her throat," She... sounded like a sensible woman." " Oh, she was," Geena smiled fondly at the memories, "I learned a lot from her. I was so attached to the place that I wanted to stay there after I turned eighteen. But alas! I wasn't allowed to. They were quite strict about the rules. That's the reason, I joined your company." Nina nodded taking a sip of her hot chocolate and regarded the mug, " Th... this is good. It tastes good. Thank you, Geena. I think I needed it." Geena gave a subtle nod to her head.

Nina finished her mug in a few more chugs and placed it on the coffee table.

"I think I should brush my teeth and go to bed. We have to start early tomorrow," Nina said getting up from her chair.

" Yeah. Right!" Geena said sipping from her mug.

When Nina came out of the bathroom, Geena was taking the last sip of the chocolate brown liquid, "I think, I'll take my leave." She stood up and stretched.

Nina went to the bed and Geena was quick to fix the pillows behind her head.

" Someday tell me all the things that warden told you, Geena," Nina said while leaning her head on the pillow. Geena's hands halted for a moment before she fixed the quilt near Nina's shoulders.

" Did she always tell you such good things about life? Or it used to be like a class where she lectured you all?" Nina raised her hips and then wiggled a little to adjust her position on the bed.

But then she went still when Geena laughed loudly. It was almost like a creepy laugh, " Oh. Not always, Geena.

There was no concept of class when she taught me these things. She used to tell me such stuff when she used to lay beside me on my small bunk. When she used to rap me." Nina felt someone had squeezed life out of her lungs.

"W... What? G... Geena!" Geena cupped her cheek gently and kissed her forehead, " Don't worry. I'm out of that phase now. I know you are sincere to me and only want the best for me. Rafael is a good man and I'm sure he'll keep me happy. Just don't stress yourself. Ok?

She switched off the lights and left the room while her casual words kept ringing in Nina's head and kept stabbing her heart. Nina couldn't help it and shuddered.

She used to tell me such stuff when she used to lay beside me on my small, bunk. When she used to rap me.