

170- You' re Wearing My Clothes

Tonight, Marissa couldn't go to sleep. Holding her hand, Rafael was sleeping peacefully beside her without wearing a shirt.

Could anyone believe that she had been sleeping with a shirtless, hot man without doing anything? Without any kind of intimacy?

With a smile, she raised her hand and touched his lashes with her fingers.

" Men shouldn't be allowed to have this long lashes, Rafael Sinclair. It's a sin!" She chuckled at her self- invented theory.

For the last five years, she used to stare at Alexander's face who used to sleep just like his father. One hand under his cheek and the other on the bed.

Rafael used to sleep in this position when he was blind. Sometimes when she used to touch him thinking that he must be sleeping, he used to take her by surprise and grab her hand to kiss it.

Damn you, Nina. Damn you, Valerie. You two played well.

She laughed silently with a sarcastic edge.

" Not much sleepy?" she froze when heard his voice. His eyes were still closed.

She slapped his arm, " You were pretending all this time?" " Umm hmm," he pulled her to him, "I was in deep sleep when someone told me I'm not allowed to have long lashes." Oh, brother.**WwW.nóVeiwO©m.(c)om**

She slapped his arm again, " Yeah. Keep dreaming. Go back to sleep." She almost hid her face in his chest. He didn't bother to open his eyes and went back to sleep. His scent was calming for her senses, and it sent her drifting off to sleep like the dead.**wurw.©ovèLurôRm.com**

If you are with me, Rafael then I can fight the world. She didn't know why this random thought crossed her mind.**WwW.NóvèlWÔRm.coM**

But she was sure she could face Valerie, Nina, Kate, and Delinda if Rafael were there to back her up. This time, he needed to trust her.

He had asked her to test him. And she was planning to do that from tomorrow.

The next morning, they had breakfast together as a happy family. Marissa wore another robe after taking the shower.

Abigail examined her mom and then giggled, " Mom this robe is too big for you!" " Yeah. Because it belongs to daddy," Alex told Abi after scooping cereal from his bowl, but his remark made his parents go still.

Today, Alex calling Rafael, daddy was almost effortless. Not like he used to do before as If someone had put a gun against his head.

Today it sounded more natural and after saying it he got busy teasing his sisters about something.

Marissa raised her eyes and found Refael already watching her. He smiled and mouthed the silent words, " Thank God!" She also nodded and showed him a thumbs- up sign.

Thankfully he was an involved father, and she was happy that the kids had accepted him in such a little time.

It was time that she took Rafael's offer quite seriously about a house. As a father his concern was genuine. The kids needed a bigger space now. They were growing up and soon their school would start.

She was planning to talk to Rafael this evening about the move.

Rafael looked up when saw her standing from her seat, " Where are you going?

You haven't eaten properly." " Oh, I'm full," She rubbed her hand on her not- so- flat tummy, "I'll go home to change for the office. When will Jenna arrive?" " She will be here in an hour. But don't worry, I'm with them," as always, he wanted to stay with the kids.

" Great." She wanted to go inside and change to a decent attire when he called her," Marissa!" She stopped and looked over her shoulder, to find him jogging towards her. She shot a glance at the children who were busy talking to each other, "I think you shouldn't go to the office alone," he whispered.**WwW.Nóvê(l)urôRm.(c)om**

She frowned and shrugged, " Why?" " Mom and Valerie will be there. I don't want them to..." Marissa started shaking her head, "I'm a big girl, Rafael. Don't worry. You need to attend the meeting that was scheduled for today." Dean had already told her about this meeting.

"I just got it canceled. I need to be there at MSin if by any chance they start bullying you..." Marissa held his t- shirt that he had put on this morning, " Listen, handsome! Don't you think I can handle bullying? Do you also think that I'm weak?" Rafael hesitated for a moment and then tried to speak, "I know you've got a lot more confidence but..." " So, if you want to see me thriving in my career and deal with people like a pro then stop treating me like a baby, Rafael. Trust me. I've got this." Rafael examined her face for a minute.

"I just want to be there for you and..." " You are there for me, Rafael. Listen! You want to help me? Here is the deal. If something goes out of my hands, then I'll call you straight away." With a hint of hesitation, Rafael chewed the corner of his lip, " Promise?" She could see doubts lurking on his face.

"I promise," she said rising on her toes to kiss his cheek, taking him by surprise. It was rare for her to show him affection.

Rafael was busy, telling the kids that he would send them to the park today with Jenna.

" Why don't you join us, Daddy?" Ariel asked him and he leaned over to kiss her cheek, "I'll join you at the weekend, sweetheart. Remember just the day before yesterday I took you all to the indoor game area of the hotel?" As a father, he used to try his best to spend maximum time with kids.

" Go with Jenna and George today and then Mom and I might take you somewhere better," Nobody knew that George wasn't only a driver but his extremely faithful bodyguard too.

Abigail squealed with delight, " Even better than the park? Better than the play area?" " Definitely better than a park," he kissed her head, " and a play area." However, their conversation got disturbed when Marissa came out of the room carrying her purse, "OK, guys. I need to go home and change. Bye!" she waved but then stopped when Rafael spoke.

" Hey! What are you wearing?" she looked down and then eyed her kids who were giggling.

She glanced at herself again, puzzled, "I think I'm wearing a T- shirt and sweatpants. Why?" The kids giggled louder, and he crossed his arms with a smirk, " You are wearing my clothes!"