172- White Palace

As Valerie strolled into the estate agency's office, she hadn't expected to find Nina seated there already.

"Hi, Valerie," Even Nina was taken by surprise when found her there, "What are you doing here?" she asked her good- naturedly.

"The plan is to move to Kanderton for the long term, Nina," she lifted a shoulder with a smirk and looked for another seat, " so this is the ideal place for help." Nina gave a subtle nod to her head and got up shaking hands with the agent," Thanks, Mary. Do give me a call if you find something according to my interest." She then turned to her daughter- in- law," What a coincidence. I'm also here for the same reason, Val." Looking outside through the glass wall where Geena stood leaning against the car, she informed Valerie, "I'm going toMSin. Will you be joining me today?" Valerie smiled and shook her head. Thankfully she had asked Ethan to join her after a few minutes in the agency. Just like an assistant was expected to do," Of course, Nina," Valerie tucked her hair behind her ear, "We can't let those insects devour our crops. Nowadays insecticides are too expensive." Nina laughed loudly at this.

She was aware Valerie was talking about Marissa.

"I know. And I like the spirit. Come soon so that we can plan something good!" Nina gave a playful punch on her shoulder and put on her shades before walking out of the office.

Valerie took the same seat and gave the female estate agent, her best smile. She was wearing a badge that said Mary.

"What can I do for you, Ms...." she trailed off, giving Valerie a questioning look when their eyes met.

" It's Mrs. Sinclair," the agent almost dropped her pen.

" Mrs. Sinclair? But she was also..." She looked at the door through which Nina just walked out.

" She is the mom and I'm the wife," Valerie explained to her with a smile but internally she wanted to shout.

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She was sure, Nina was here for the White Palace.

"OK, Mrs. Sinclair. How can I help you?" Mary asked her with a professional smile.

"White Palace..." "Uh oh. Not again," this time the agent almost struck her pen on the desk and reached out for the glass of water placed there. After taking a few sips, she tried to smile, "Coffee?"" Valerie could see, she was struggling to keep that smile intact, "No, thanks." "So, you are also here for the White Palace?" this confirmed Valerie's worst nightmare.

"Yeah," "Mrs. Sinclair. I told Mrs. Sinclair.... The elder one... that it is sold out... now I' II tell you the same thing too... the White Palace is sold out. The deal is done, and we have received the full payment with a big ...big...commission..." Valerie tried to open her mouth, but the agent raised her finger with the same professional smile, "I am telling you all this because people... the other people... have been asking us to take more money from them and do something about White Palace but Mrs. Sinclair. The commission I have received in my career ... this one was the highest one up till now. If you' re the wife of Mr. Sinclair, then maybe have some patience. Because our customer said categorically that he was buying the property in his wife's name." Valerie's heart missed a beat. So, it must be Rafael.

OMG. It IS Rafael! He bought it for me!

Armani Cole was the second richest man in Kanderton, and he wasn't buying any property. After MSin's arrival, Rafael was the richest man in Kanderton City.

So, he was the one who was purchasing the property which only meant one thing. Let Nina try for it because Valerie was already getting it from Rafael. www.nô②ELW(o)rm.com

She would make sure to invite everyone from the MSin office to attend her housewarming party where they all could see who Valerie Sinclair was.

She needed to slap it on Marissa's face, that she was still important to Rafael.

They all should know her worth in his life.

"Fine! I understand!" Valerie said throwing her arms in the air, "I get it." The agent looked dumbstruck, "Y- you understand... b- but the other... the senior Mrs. Sinclair wasn't ready to..." "She wasn't ready to listen to it?" Valerie finished it for her with a smile, "That might be the age factor, Mary. Let's cut her some slack for it." Mary seemed impressed, "Oh. Thank you so much otherwise I thought I would have to take ages to convince you..." The poor woman must be tired after facing arguments from her mother- in- law. *Www*

"Now tell me, Mary. Do you have any other property which is less classy than the White Palace?" Mary's face beamed, "Sure, ma' am. Please tell me your requirements." "Best," Valerie leaned over the desk and looked into Mary's eyes, "I want the best one." With a proud smile, Nina stepped on the VIP floor. The feeling that she was the President's mom and didn't need any card to come on this floor.

The employees of this floor had a separate card with golden strips on it. The card used to tell everyone in the building that the person belonged to the VIP floor.

Except the owners.

They didn't need any cards. Even Dean didn't need it.

The employees who were on time were passing by her with a polite smile.

Gradually, Nina advanced towards the President's office and tried to twist the handle. It was jammed.

She forced it a little to turn but still, it didn't move.

she again tried to move the handle.

Dean eyed her with nonchalance, "Yeah. It's locked." "Then call someone and get it..." "No, ma'

" Ma' am," she turned when heard a familiar voice, " Any problem?" " Hey, Dean. It's not opening!"

am. It's locked from the inside. And that means someone will use a different elevator to get inside directly and unlock it. Only Mr. Rafael can do it." Nina didn't like it. Why the system in the Kanderton office was so confusing?

was no such system in Sangua City."₩W

"OK. Let me know when Rafael arrives.I' Il talk to him about it. What kind of system is that? There