

## 178- Will Nina Ever Stop?

There was pin- drop silence in the room. Not even a whisper or a sound could be heard. Though Marissa and Dean were at an arm's length, but she was still holding his hand.

Nina eye d her hand and Marissa's gaze followed where she was looking.

But no.

Marissa didn't try to shove away Dean's hand. In fact, she gripped it more tightly and raised her chin to look straight into Nina's eyes quite boldly.

At last, Valerie came forward, " What is going on here? When all this time we were waiting for the door to be opened, you are here doing this?" She pointed to their adjoined hands and made a face while shaking her head.

Marissa managed an easy- going smile on her face," Care to explain what did I do, miss?" she didn't even want to take her name.

Those two names always brought bitterness to her mouth. Yuk!

Their faces brought back all the bad memories, and she wanted to puke while they were standing in front of her.

" Don't try to hide your actions under that shameless pretense," Nina growled and was about to say more when heard the same distinct voice.

" Everyone! Out of my office. Now!" Rafael announced to everyone in a clipped tone.

" Yes, please," Valerie rolled her eyes, " it'sa family matter and it should stay within the family." She was happy that everyone witnessed the drama. She had scored extra marks for this show.

"I said... everybody out!" Rafael said without turning to her, " That includes you too, ma' am." He was talking to Valerie, but his eyes were on Marissa.

" Valerie," Nina nudged her elbow in Valerie's side, " You should go, I guess," Obviously, as a mom, she wanted to favor Rafael. The office staff had already witnessed what Nina wanted to show them. Now they could go to hell for all she cared.[www.novelworld.com](#)

The crowd slowly started moving out without saying a word. Valerie was already feeling the humiliation. Rafael didn't even look at her and now asked her to leave, in front of the whole office staff.

Soon they would understand that he wasn't much involved in her. Usually, the husbands who had extramarital affairs, used to shower expensive gifts and affection on their wives, publicly.

However, Rafael was indifferent to her. Like she was nothing for him.

Valerie turned reluctantly and followed the crowd when she heard Rafael's voice behind her.

" You too, mom. Please go out." Oh! Valerie wanted to dance and celebrate.

Nina Sinclair! The Mommy!

" What?" Nina's surprised voice reached her ears and she had to control the smile.

Poor mommy!

When the door was closed by Nina, Rafael turned to Marissa who was still holding Dean's hand. The stubbornness was evident on her face.

" Dean. You can go too," Rafael's eyes were on Marissa when he said that. Dean nodded and tried to free his hand, but Rafael's stubborn wife wasn't letting it go.

" Won't you ask us what he is doing here in the office? Just like others, aren't you interested to know?" Rafael found his first small smile when he heard her question.

He walked over and held her other hand," Dean. Out!" he said in a whisper.

Marissa's grip on Dean's hand lessened, he easily freed his hand and walked away. Before exiting the room, he gave the last look to Marissa and then tried to speak after clearing his throat, "W- we are v- very good friends. M- mister Sinclair." "I. Said. Out!" It took every ounce of his willpo wer not to shout at Dean.

Dean quickly got out and found the crowd still standing outside the office along with Nina and Valerie whispering something.

When Valerie saw him, she straightened and offered him a smile, "I believe in you.

Don't worry. I know that you are a good employee. An asset for us." Dean frowned, looking at her, and then went to the nearby cubicle to take out a file. Valerie followed him like a puppy," By the way, what was going on?" she looked around and then whispered, " You can tell me. Did she call you there?" Dean stayed quiet and took out a few files keeping his mind focused on them.

He could feel the eyes of all the people standing there on his back. He couldn't blame them. After all, they found Dean hugging Marissa.

Though he was known to be a reserved man among his colleagues.

" Answer me, Dean," Valerie said in a hushed tone and the only word Dean could think of was, obstinate.

She was a true brat!

God! How could she be the sister of Marissa? Both women were entirely different looks- wise and had different personalities too.

Valerie was nothing like Marissa.

He went to another cabinet to get himself some stationary stuff and Valerie came after him as expected.

He wanted to roll his eyes. For some reason, he found all of it quite funny.[www.novelworld.com](#)

" Hey. I can help you, Dean!" she offered with an over- brightened smile and Dean tried hard not to laugh.

The woman who couldn't help herself wanted to help him. Joke of the day!

Ha- ha.

" Oh, so you are here!" Nina said loudly, "I was asking you to allot us Rafael's room, but you were such a lazy assed man that you didn't oblige. Instead, you went after that shameless woman and let her enter the President's room," she then closed her eyes in frustration, " He might be a fool but I'm not. Like, come on. I'm his mom. I won't let anything bad happen toMSin. And you?" she spat when she looked back at Dean, " This is what you get when you try to lie to the owners." Dean had a smirk on his face, " Owners? What owners? There is only one owner and that is Rafael Sinclair!" Nina and Valerie's jaw dropped when they heard him. Without engaging in any further argument, he went to his seat and opened his laptop.

As an assistant, he could have asked everyone to get back to their seats but no. Not today![www.novelworld.com](#)

Today he didn't want to talk to anyone. The shock, that Marissa was Rafael's wife and the couple had three beautiful children from the wedding.

It was too much for him.

He somewhat had the idea that Nina wasa self- absorbed, arrogant, and selfish person. But she could be this brutal was beyond his imagination.

He got busy typing the report that he was supposed to submit to Joseph when he felt a presence near him.

He looked up and found Delinda standing by his desk.

" How can I help you?" he asked, fixing his glasses on his nose.

" What do you think will happen now?" she pulled the chair to sit across from him, " Will Mr. Sinclair throw her out? Because this time the whole office witnessed what she was doing there. That too in the presence of his mom and wife. Marissa is shameless beyond my imagination. She is such a ..." Delinda had to stop when Dean yawned loudly," Sorry," he smiled sheepishly, " Sleepy as hell!" He then opened his laptop and started typing. ☺

Delinda wasn't a fool. She was aware that it was a silent order from Dean to get lost.

" By the way," Delinda leaned ahead to whisper in secrecy, " What got into you, Dean? You are such a good employee... a precious one for MSin. What was the need to go there and get... umm ... closer..." Delinda was having difficulty in saying it, so Dean finished for her.

" What was the need to get closer to her?" he closed his laptop and bent ahead to approach her, " maybe because I like her," He said looking into her eyes, making her gasp.

" Dean! Are you a fool? Don't you know what she is doing... oh, Dean. She is already a home wrecker and..." " Delinda," Dean blurted, " Do you have anything better to do than to discuss Marissa? Why are you giving importance to a woman who is nothing but a home wrecker and a troublemaker for you?" Delinda got back but maintained eye contact.

"Y- you are right. Why am I wasting my time after a home wrecker?" She got up from the seat and Dean again opened his laptop with a faint smile.

I know Delinda why you want to discuss her. Because deep down in your heart, you also know, she is innocent.

Marissa saw Dean leaving the room. She didn't know why Rafael sent everyone out, but she wanted to face the situation with bravery.

She was not that cowardly girl anymore who would run away when the situation wouldn't be in her favor. But the way Nina made it look, she almost felt dirty.

Just this morning, she realized that Rafael could be a great friend. And the moment Nina stepped into the office, her friendship with him was at risk.

Will Nina ever stop? She asked herself.

I guess, no!

Her eyes snapped up and she found Rafael looking at her.