

183- Marissa versus Valerie

When Marissa left there was silence in the hall. Kate felt weird.

Why Marissa was so cool about it?

She didn't fight to take back her place. Looking back, she eyed the Sinclair women who were now seated with a proud grin on their sinful faces.

" Well done," Nina complimented her and tilted her head towards her daughter- in- law.

Valerie shook her head with a chuckle," You spoke like a true warrior, Kate." Kate sat back in her seat, not sure what to say or how to handle those unexpected compliments.

Delinda smirked at Shang Chi and started munching the chips placed near her, " See? That's what happens to home wreckers," she gave a subtle glance to Denzel who was seated right across her. There was an odd expression on his face.

" You good?" she tucked her hair behind her ear with a shy smile. With time, they were getting friendlier, and she was planning to invite him home so that he could meet her child.

Instead of responding to her question, Denzel just got busy on the phone. It felt peculiar.

Usually, he was a very friendly man, witha good sense of humor but right now he seemed too grim.

Just then a dragging sound echoed in the hall, and they saw Peter getting up.

" Where are you going? Weren't we supposed to work together on that mural idea?" Shang Chi asked him when saw him walking away.

"I'm going behind Marissa," he almost announced it in the hall, drawing everyone's attention.

"B... but Peter. Marissa is..." Delinda tried to object.

Peter didn't let her finish, " Marissa is my head... in charge, and I can't show her my back like a coward. So goodbye, you all. For me, character matters more." He picked up his heavy leather bag that had all the paints and the material.

" Don't make them your enemy," an employee from their team whispered to Peter, his eyes resting on Valerie and Nina for a moment.

Peter followed his gaze and then smirked, "I'm not going to pretend like nothing happened. If they want to kick me out, they are welcome to do it." When he was walking away, he heard Shang Chi behind him, " Peter! Stop." Peter turned around and found Shang, closing his laptop, "I ll accompany you to attend the meeting. We can't make Marissa wait." Nina who was smiling just a few minutes back, got serious.

What has gotten into their heads? Why are they acting like they are Mother Teresa?

" Shang!" Delinda tried holding his hand, but he freed it from her grip. **www.N@V@lW@rM.cOm**

" She is my friend, Delinda. I'm not asking you to follow me. But please don't stop me." Delinda saw him in disbelief as he walked away to join Peter. How could he do this?

Didn't he know that Marissa was a wrecker? She felt sorry for Valerie.

She still remembered how Marissa received a call by the name of her crush in a meeting. What a fool she had been to believe that Marissa might be interested in a single man.

She wouldn't have believed it until she saw her shopping with Mr. Rafael. The way they were giggling near the counter, was a telltale sign that they were quite close... and content too.

How could they do such a thing to Mrs.

Valerie Sinclair?

" Is she a witch?" an employee whose name was Shazma spoke in Delinda's ear," Mrs. Sinclair doesn't deserve this." She spoke Delinda's mind.

"I agree!" Delinda muttered and then got the shock of her life when saw Denzel standing up.

"D... Denzel?" " Sorry," he gave her a sheepish grin, " Butl like her more." He started collecting his things which included several sheets of paper.

" She is breaking their home, Denzel," Delinda told him and there was something evident in her tone.

Desperation. **@wW.N@v@lW@rM.co(m)**

Denzel was a good man, and she couldn't see him walking away like this.

" We don't know anything about it, Delinda," Denzel said looking into her eyes and then picked up the stack of papers, " How can she be a home breaker when she is the one who made an effort to bring us closer, Del," he balanced the stack in his arms and smiled, letting Delinda see that cleft near the corner of his mouth that she admired most, " Bye, Del. We will meet for lunch." He went after Shan Chi and Peter while Delinda couldn't shake the sudden urge to cry like crazy.

Why didn't they understand that home wreckers were not a sincere breed? They were never a trustworthy lot. They didn't deserve compassion or loyalty.

Three more employees also left the room to attend Marissa's meeting.

Delinda felt sorry for Valerie.

The way she was laughing at something Nina said, showed that she was a strong lady.

That was a good thing. In today's world women shouldn't be a crybaby. They should know their rights. **WŴ(w).©@v@lWORM.coM**

It was good that Nina was with her daughter- in- law. **www.n@V@l@o(r)M.c@m**

Delinda wanted to cry. She could still remember how her dear husband left her for another lady. How she and her son suffered after him.

She would never forgive that lady. She would never forgive her in- laws who kicked her out of their lives along with her son.

Though her son was the true heir of the family, but still...

No matter what happens. I'm not leaving Valerie's side. She thought to herself.

Everyone thinks that it's Marissa versus Kate. But it isn't true.

It's Marissa versus Valerie.

Kate had nothing to do with it.

" Delinda!" she jumped in fright when someone spoke her name loudly. Valerie was standing close to her seat, examining her face in concern, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to scare you. Are you alright?" Delinda could only nod with a forced smile.

" Great!" Valerie slapped her shoulder," Thanks for choosing me, Delinda. It's good to see that there are people who still understand about morals. You people are rare and precious." She leaned and kissed Delinda's cheek.

Delinda was fighting to hold back her tears. Yes, she was on the right side. Valerie was the one who needed her most.

Delinda would never stand beside a home wrecker. Marissa didn't deserve to live!