

185- Are You Talking About Me, Nina?

" Marissa will soon learn the hard way who she should avoid messing with," Nina had that certain hard edge to her tone when talking to Valerie about Marissa.

They were sitting on the corner table of the office café and were here to have coffee and to chat.

Valerie smirked and nodded in agreement, " She has no idea what's coming ahead. One can't become a business pro just by cooking a few dishes." "I know. Right?" Nina held her hand," Don't worry. This will be a wake- up call, she won't forget." As they were sipping their coffee, Kate approached their table, a wide smile on her face, " Can I join you people?" she took a seat when saw them nodding their heads.

" Thank you for doing so much for me and the team. Initially, we were insulted for not having employee cards. Now you have solved that problem too." Nina and Valerie exchanged a knowing glance after Kate showered them with compliments, " We are here to do what's best for the team. After all, MSin is ours too." However, Valerie still had reservations.

Rafael didn't try to get rid of them nor he tried to engage in any talk with her.

Nina was continuously barking orders around, but he wasn't involving in any of it. Nor he was asking Marissa to back off.

Valerie might not be a businessperson but could sense that something was extremely wrong, almost bizarre, about the situation. And like a fool, Nina didn't want to accept it.

Rafael was a strategic and sharp businessman, and she was very much interested to know what was cooking in his head.

She was pulled out of her thoughts when Nina's phone started buzzing. She glanced at the screen and saw it was theHR head.

Valerie could notice her expression brightening as she listened.

" Thank you," Nina said into the phone, a proud grin spreading across her face. After ending the call, she turned to Valerie and Kate, " Congratulations. Your employee cards are ready." Kate raised an eyebrow, thoroughly impressed, " Wow. That was quick." Nina raised her shoulder, tilting her head in style. Confidence was evident in her body language when she got up from the seat.

" Let's go, girls. Time to make an announcement," She made her way to the VIP elevators with Valerie and Kate tagging along.

After stepping on the VIP floor, Nina's steps quickened as she dashed to the hall. She needed to tell them how quickly things could get done around when she was involved.

She wasn't a nobody like Marissa and the people around here should know who is the boss. All the employees should feel the difference. One just needed to use her personality to get things done.

Once she entered the hall, she couldn't control the grin forming on her lips. The men who left for Marissa's meeting were now, back in the hall.

Nina wanted to deal with them later. If they were planning to go against her, then there should be consequences.*Www.OverLords.m.c.r(m)*

Once Nina would get the cards distributed, she would talk to them privately. They should know her importance, because the woman who could give them gold cards, had the power to snatch them back as well.*wWwfoelWOR@.com*

Mark Greyson came inside after her, with his secretary holding the packages. The glinting cards were visible through the transparent packaging and Nina could sense the surge of energy in the room when they saw Mark.

" Guys!" she said loudly, " Your cards are here. As promised," she held her hands together in front of her.

" Good afternoon, everyone," Mark Greyson greeted them and then turned to his secretary with a meaningful glance, " Congratulations on getting these beauties today," he started the announcement, " The VIP floor has gold card holders, under this floor, we have Silver cardholders..." he waved his own Silver card and then dropped it back," and the rest of the floors, lower than that have Diamond cards. Make sure you wear them all the time or you might face consequences while entering the building." He then motioned his secretary to distribute the cards and turned back to face all the event employees, " The owners are the only ones who won't be wearing them." Her secretary started calling the names and the people sitting there started walking up to receive their cards.*wwNelWor(m).c.rM*

Delinda heard the announcement and was impressed. Ms. Nina did it. She promised them that they would receive them within twenty- four hours and see...*@ww.novert()werM.cOm*

She tilted her head to look at Denzel who was listening to Mark Greyson carefully.

" How was the meeting," she tried to come up with a conversation.

" Good," he responded with a smile.

She didn't know if she should try to say this, but she had to, " Listen. Denzel..." Denzel put up his hand to stop her.

"I know what you' ll say, Delinda. But no judgments on personal preferences." Delinda was tongue-tied for a minute, "I was just trying..." he again raised his hand and closed his eyes, "I respect what you choose for yourself and expect the same respect from you." After that, he dragged his chair a bit and got to his feet. His name was called for receiving the card.

When he came back to his seat, Delinda saw him opening the seal of the plastic- wrapped card and wearing it over his head.

Delinda also went to receive hers.

However, when she took out hers from the package, it was in a different color than Denzel's.

Denzel's card had gold straps while hers had fuchsia pink ones.

With a frown, she looked at Shang Chi's card. It also had gold straps.

Was it an honest mistake?

She waited until everyone received their cards.

" Congratulations, people!" Nina showed them a victory sign, " Soon we' ll celebrate for being a part of MSin," She stated but against her expectations, there were no claps or cheers.

Nina frowned and wanted to ask them if they were alright unless an employee Shazma got up and showed Nina her card, " Wasn't it supposed to be the gold one?" Mark who was talking to Nina got serious about Shazma's query. Kate also got up with her pink colored card.

" Why my card is pink?" Delinda saw Dean, stepping into the room silently behind Nina and Mark.

Mark Greyson gave a dismissive wave to his hand, " Umm. Miss. I just told you fuchsia pink is for Diamond cardholders," " So, does it mean... we will be moved to lower floors?" Kate asked, her temper flaring. Her face was getting blotchy in anger.

"I guess, yes," When Mark said that, Nina spun around to face him.

" Mark! Is it a joke?" " No. It's not. You wanted cards for them, and I made them. We can't issue cards without an official signature, Mrs. Sinclair. The ones who signed the lists, allotted the colors. I just followed the orders." His words had weightage. Nina didn't know how to lash on him, " Where are the signed documents?" The secretary who was standing at some distance, abruptly brought the file, " Here are the lists." She handed over the file to Nina. Valerie also got to her feet and hurried to take a look. She didn't know how Nina would fight Rafael about this.

But then Valerie covered her mouth when saw the signatures.

Marissa Aaron.

What in God's name...

The employees who were holding pink cards were getting up. In the whole room, there were only five people who had received the Gold cards.

These were the same men who went to the conference room to attend Marissa's meeting.

Nina threw the file with full force that landed in the corner of the room. She slowly turned her head to look at Mark," Where is she?" she snarled, " Bring her here." Just then a familiar voice spoke from the doorway, " Are you talking about me, Nina?"