

## Mr. President You Are The Daddy Of My Triplets Chapter 150

150 150- Nina In MSin

"You are impossible to work with, Geena, Nina snubbed her angrily. This morning Geena dropped hot coffee on her office clothes that were bought by Nina exclusively for her. They had to go back to the hotel suite to wash it off.

When it didn't come off that easily then Nina decided for Geena to get it changed.

"I am so sorry, Nina, Geena said guiltily and in answer Nina just huffed.

The plan was to get ready as early as possible and then reach MSin on time, but Geena spoiled. Nina's plans.

Last night, she was wondering if she did the right thing to hire Geena as Rafael's potential wife. But then she couldn't afford to hire a sensible wife.

A silly wife would never ask for her rights and would never demand her cut from the property. Obviously, Nina was planning to pay Geena a good amount.

Hiring a cunning girl meant, she could use Rafael for her benefits.

Without saying anything further they went to sit in the cab.

Nina was still angry, and Geena was feeling guilty. She hesitated before talking to her boss, "Are you mad at me, Nina?"

Nina tilted away her head and kept looking outside the window. Geena felt humiliated but she couldn't afford her fury.

She glanced at Nina, trying to control the tremble in her voice, "I... I didn't mean to... ruin the schedule. It... it was just an accident, Nina."

"Accident? Hah!" Nina's voice was dripping with sarcasm, "I was planning to reach earlier than usual. I never got late in my life and who knows it better than you, Geena?" Nina shook her head, "That woman... my daughter-in-law must have reached there before me and now I don't know..."

Nina started rubbing her temples.

She was almost having a heart attack thinking what Valerie must have told her son. about her arrival.

Her voice turned soft by the end of it, "What will I tell the staff members of MSin? That I... I... the mother of Rafael Sinclair got late because..." her voice was slowly rising now, "because her assistant... her clumsy assistant dropped the coffee cup on her dress. I don't know, Geena what has gotten into you lately."

Geena kept chewing her lower lip, not aware of how to defuse her boss's anger.

"Nina. Believe me. Your son deserves better. Just look at me. I don't suit him at all!"

Nina started laughing at the remark like a manic, "Now don't be a fool. Why do you think you don't suit him, you fool!"

Geena shrugged and started looking out of the window.

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the elite class?"

"Perhaps!"

"Then don't worry about that. I have hired a lady who can teach you how to move around among elites.

Geena wanted to roll he eyes. Why was she going to the trouble of training her when she could hire any other girl with an ounce of brains?

Nina who loved staying young, lately had been grumbling like an old cranky lady.

"Fine. I'll do better, Nina. I want to work on myself and really want to make things better.

A frustrated sigh left Nina's mouth, "Your promises can't get us to the office on time, Geena. Do you even realize how important it was to reach there on time? That Valerie... her hands balled into tight fists, "I don't know anymore, what she must be doing there."

"Can I give you a suggestion, Nina?" Geena asked her boss.

When Nina didn't react, she spoke again, "Why don't you shake hands with Valerie? Why don't you two work together and come up with something common?"

"Nah!" Nina started shaking her head, "I can never work with a prude like her. Don't even think about it. We are poles apart, Geena. Impossible!"

Geena nodded, her eyes downcast, "Don't take tension, Nina. We'll see what we can do over there. In this mental state, you won't be able to compete with Valerie.

Nina glanced at Geena, her eyes narrowing, "I don't know about competitions. I just don't want.

to let her win."

Geena nodded in understanding.

She needed to keep it together otherwise losing against Valerie might cost her, her job, and maybe her life as well.

Because her whole life depended on this well-paying job.

She didn't dare to speak to Nina anymore. The rest of the ride was silent, both women seemed to be lost in their own thoughts.

When the cab stopped at the MSin office they both got off it.

Geena silently followed her boss and was in awe when entered the MSin building.

Wow. Beautiful! Why no one ever told me that it was such an impressive place?

Her eyes moved to the lady sitting at the reception desk when Nina's voice reached her ears, "Nina Sinclair. Rafael Sinclair's mom!" she said in a harsh tone.

The girl must have got confused and asked for identification.

"Identification?" Nina took off her glasses, "Are you out of your fu\*cking mind or what?" she a hard stare to the girl who got scared a bit.

"Tin... I'm sorry ma'am... I've never seen you actually... Ha-ha!" she tried to shrug it off with the

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"If you haven't seen me!" she leaned over the counter, "then is it my mistake?"

Geena thought Nina could easily hold the reception girl by her collar and toss her aside.

The receptionist gulped hard and gestured for a guard to take Geena upstairs.

"Look at my face carefully," Nina hissed, "and don't mess with me next time, bitch!" she put back her glasses and followed the guard.

Geena passed an apologetic smile to the receptionist and rushed after Nina to enter the VIP

elevators.

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Dean wanted to roll his eyes. Valerie Sinclair wanted the biggest conference room for the meeting which was reserved for Marissa's presentation.

She did agree with the smaller room but now all he could see was Valerie just talking randomly to all the employees in the name of meeting. Nothing professional was being discussed.

She was talking about fashion and then started telling them about the countries she had recently visited.

Even the man whose name was Ethan had gone to the office café to nibble on something.

Dean could see the easygoing attitude of the staff around Valerie who was trying so hard to be liked by everyone.Ŵ

He heard the clipped voice of a woman from the elevator area, "Ok. So, this is Rafael's floor. Impressive!"

He saw the same woman he met yesterday morning, coming out of the elevator, followed by her assistant.

Oh, Mr. Rafael's mom was here. Great!

"Excuse me, ma'am. How can I help you?" Dean went to her, but her eyes were on Valerie who was visible through the half-opened door of the conference room.

"What is she doing here?"

Dean followed her gaze, "Ma'am. She asked to have a meeting with.... He tried explaining to her, but she didn't let him finish.

"Hah. What does she know about these meetings? Rubbish!" without warning, she barged into the conference room.

"Hello everyone," she gave a proud grin to her audience, "I'm Nina Sinclair. Rafael Sinclair's mom! Hope you all are doing well!"