

153- I'm Not Marissa!

Marissa was sitting on the floor hugging her knees tightly, trying to hold back the tears that were shaking her body.

" Marissa! Get a grip! Stop crying!" she couldn't stop the sob that escaped her lips even after listening to Sophia's stern voice.

" Sophie..." " Marissa. They were supposed to return one day. Remember? We already talked about it." " Yes, I know. But right now, I don't think I'm prepared... I'm not mentally prepared at all." " But you need to, Marissa. You are no more that naive girl who got fooled by those vile women. You are now a hot mmm of three beautiful kids. You need to be very strong, Marissa." " I ...I don't know what they are talking in there... b... but ... but Sophie... how would I face them?" " Oh, Marissa. I wish I could be there to hug you, girl. I'm so sorry. Can you please stop crying? Is there any water bottle close by?" Marissa glanced around the spacious room and found a room fridge in the corner. She went there to fetch a bottle and tried to chug down the whole bottle with water spilling from her mouth.

"I' ve... I' ve drunk the water... now what?" she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand. The tears were still coming down her cheeks.

" Marissa. They are the ones who did wrong. They are the ones who are frauds and cheaters. If Rafael will still favor them then it's a good sign that he will be exposed in time. It's his second chance and if this time he messes things up then you know what to do to him." " What to do to him, Sophie?" she had quit crying, but her heart was still bleeding.

" Of course. Throw him out of your life, girl. Staying single is better than being with a man who can't trust you." Marissa knew what Sophie was trying to say was true.

" He isn't even in office, Sophie..." " Then what? You don't need him anymore when you can handle it on your own," Sophie then made her voice gentler, " You need to wear those big girl panties and handle them, Mar. You were honest since the beginning. Why should you get scared? They are the ones who should fear you, my darling." Marissa nodded, holding her phone against her ear tightly. Sophie was right.

This time she wouldn't back off. Five years back, she used to be a timid girl but now she was a mama bear through and through.

" Are you there?" Sophie asked her in an alarmed tone.

" Yeah. I'm... I am here, Sophie..." " Good. At least you have quit crying. Now go and face them. This time you need to show them who is the boss of MSin. Go and show them your middle finger, bitch!" That made Marissa giggle.

Sophia took a sigh of relief when heard it. She was sure that this time, Marissa would ace it perfectly.

Dean was getting bored of this fight between the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law duo. He didn't know how to tackle the situation.

Informing Rafael Sinclair might mean that he might call him incapable or unprofessional. What if he was very touchy about his family?

By the way, why these women were here? They could have easily fought in the comforts of their home.

" Why are you not saying anything to her?" Valerie shouted and Dean realized that she was talking to him. **Worried**

" Yes? Sorry?" Poor him, quickly fixed his glasses.

" What kind of assistant are you? She is making noise and challenging my authority and here you are standing quietly. Don't you know how to keep your President's wife protected and secure?" Dean was dumbstruck. He was an assistant. Not a bodyguard or Mr. President's wife's nanny.

" Stop involving him in this!" Nina snarled with hatred, " He knows whose orders he needs to follow." Both women were fighting each other like cats and dogs.

" Ma' am... Ma' am," Dean's gaze shifted to their faces one after the other, " Why don't you go into that office and resolve your issues first? The employees here have to attend the presentation," He tried explaining to them.

Some of the employees who were hired later for the event, seemed nervous but the older ones seemed to be enjoying the show.

" Are you out of your mind?" Nina's wrath shifted to him within a few moments," Are you suggesting that she would accompany me to Rafael's office? Not at all. The office belongs to my son and only I have the right to sit on the President's seat." Valerie used both her hands to slap the desk loudly, " Why? Have you sold off your fashion designing business?" she waved her hand in the air, " Seriously?" She then turned her attention to Dean," Listen, nerdy boy. I'm his wife and only I have the right to take that seat." Dean gave a helpless look to the rest of the staff who didn't seem the least bit tired of the spectacle.

" Ma' am," he tried to hold on to the last shreds of his patience, " As I said earlier, I can't send anyone into his office without his permission. There is an extra office that's under construction. You two can take that one." " Hey!" Valerie scoffed in annoyance, " you asked ME to take that one. Why are you sending her there?" Instead of Dean, Nina spoke, " So, he has already assigned you an office. Then that is easier. Rafael's office is mine!" Gosh!

Dean wanted to pull his hair. Today he couldn't do anything productive in the office due to these two women. Thankfully he had already got the conference room prepared for Marissa's presentation otherwise Rafael Sinclair might have killed him.

" You are impossible, Nina," Valerie gritted her teeth and turned to the audience, " People! You all are requested to follow me to my office so that we can know about each other some more," She tried her best to make her tone friendlier and even forced a smile, but it didn't reach her eyes.

" No! They won't go anywhere!" Nina pinned the crowd with her scary look, " Don't you dare move if you love your job. Let me remind you all that I own fifteen percent shares of the company." " And I'm President's wife and I own everything, that is owned by my husband." Valerie shrugged carelessly.

The crowd didn't know whose instructions to follow.

" They need to attend this presentation ... you need to let go of these people." Dean was now pleading with the women. Now he understood why Rafael was living here in an underdeveloped city.

They must have fried his brain too.

Both of them were still arguing about who the crowd would follow when the door to the room burst open, and someone walked in.

" Hello everyone! Ready for the presentation?" Marissa asked the crowd confidently.

Valerie and Nina didn't realize who the woman was.

" They will follow me to my office!" Valerie announced.

But Nina couldn't control her fury, " No. They will follow me! They are almost my employees!" " They won't follow any of you," the woman threw a confident smile their way and found Valerie and Nina looking at her face carefully, " because they'll follow ME!" she placed her index finger on her chest and turned to look at the audience.

" Ladies and gentlemen! This way please," she gestured for them to exit the room in a firm tone.

Valerie and Nina felt like they had seen the woman somewhere before. Her face was too familiar. Valerie was the first to remember where she had seen her.

" Oh. My. God! M... Marissa!" Valerie thought she had seen a ghost.

"H- how is it possible... N- no. It can't beY- you..." Nina never stuttered in her life.

" You both are right!" Marissa whispered to both of them with a wicked grin and winked, "I'm not Marissa. I'm her ghost!"