

## Chapter 3

"Please you can't do this to me. This is my home." She sniffled, Her head already hurt from the amount of tears shed already.

"I already told you, ma'am. We have no business with you. We are only acting on the Boss's instruction. And based on what I know, another person is moving in tonight."

"What? My Home? Please I'm sure you all must be mistaken. I'm not a terrible person to warrant Oscar to throw me out. It must be some sort of mistake."

"Look, Oscar and I are not on good terms right now but that doesn't mean that we won't reconcile. Please talk to the other men to take my things back in. I honestly don't feel good and I need my sanity so much right now."

"If you have any problem with this, then I suggest you call Mr. Wayde. We will only stop if he tells us to. Excuse me."

Vicky stared helplessly; a tear rolled down her cheek as she watched him approach the other men, telling them to hurry up with clearing off the apartment. She covered her mouth with her hands, trying to contain her sob as she watched more of her stuff being thrown out.

Seeing there was nothing she could do for now, She hurried to her car, got in, reached for her handbag in the back seat, took out her phone, and dialed Oscar.

"Please pick up your phone." She cried as the phone rang continuously. It eventually went to voicemail. She dialed him again and again but he didn't pick up.

Wiping her tears with the back of her palm, Victoria started the car engine and drove out of her estate. She honestly had no idea where she was going. She started driving in the direction of the office but changed her mind, reminding herself that the securities were not going to allow her in no matter what.

With puffy eyes, Vicky made a U-turn and drove in the direction of Oscar's home even when she knew that she would probably not meet him in the house.

After what felt like forever, She got to Oscar's Estate and pulled up in front of his residence.

She wound down her glass window, and punched in what she knew to be the code for the gate to open but it declined.

Thinking that she made a mistake the first time, She carefully punched the passcode the second time.

"Please No.... Don't tell me he changed this." She whispered as she punched in the passcode once more.

Fresh tears welled up in her eyes upon the realization of what just happened. She reached for her phone, and dialed Connor and this time around, his number didn't go through.

Vicky dialed another number, in hope that she would receive some sort of response.

"Hi Rachel," She sniffled when the person on the other end picked up the call.

"Ra....Rachel, are you there?" She removed her phone from her ear to take a glance at it, hoping Rachel hadn't ended the call.

Seeing that the call was still ongoing, Vicky returned the phone to her ear.

"Hi dear, I can hear you."

"What's going on, Rachel? Oscar blocked me!!!" She had no idea when she started crying all over again.

"He sacked me, he wouldn't even look me in the eye to hear me out or explain to me what I did. I got to my apartment and he directed that all my stuff be thrown out. I tried coming in but he changed the passcode. Why Rachel?"

"I did nothing to him and yet he has done nothing but humiliated me. I need answers, Rachel. This pain is too much for me to bear." She sobbed.

"He came to the office with a lady. His assistant said they are getting married this weekend. How is that even possible Rachel? He literally proposed to me a few days ago. I didn't do anything to hurt him. I don't know why he's treating me this way." Vicky said at a go, finding it hard to control herself as She burst into another round of tears.

"Please calm down, Vicky."

"I'm trying. I just need an explanation. I lost my job, my home, and my fiance all in one day. Today's meant to be one of our happiest days, Rachel. I wanted to tell him something but he kicked me out of the office. He wouldn't even look me in the eyes."

"I can't remember doing anything to offend him. I don't know what I did to deserve all of these." She cried over the phone.

"Please calm down, my dear."

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"I don't know what I'm going to do. My whole life is taken away from me in one day. Where do I even start from?"

"Don't cry, Vicky. You're stronger than you think. I promise you."

"Ca....can you please talk to Oscar for me? At least let him hear me out!"

There was a few seconds of silence between them.

"I'm sorry, Vicky but I don't think I would be of help."

"Please don't turn your back against me, Rachel. You're literally my last hope."

She heard Rachel sigh.

"You've not done anything to offend me, my child, and I don't think you did anything to offend Oscar either. It's just unfortunate that all of these had to happen."

"I need answers, Rachel. Where did I go wrong? We used to be cool. We literally can't do without each other and now he wants me out of his life?!"

"Calm down my child and please listen to everything I'm about to say."

Vicky sniffled.

"You're an amazing woman and God knows how much I've been rooting for you and Oscar to be together. I really like you for him and I'm so sorry that this had to happen."

"I'm just as shocked as you are about everything."

"I would have come out to meet you or let you in but I was

ordered not to do so. Oscar changed the passcode, making it clear that he doesn't want to see you in his premises. I was also shocked about the news of him getting married to Ingrid."

"Since I knew him to be in love with you, he had never brought any other woman home. At some point, I thought maybe you offended him but after hearing from you, I'm beginning to think everything is all Oscar's decision."

"That means he never loved me. He was just in my life to toy with my feelings and ruin me."

"Honestly, Vicky, I had never seen Oscar in love with someone the way he was towards you. He was really crazy about you and his intentions were genuine. I honestly wish I had answers for this sudden change but I don't."

"He seems to have moved on and I want you to do the same. It might be hard but I want you to know that you're stronger than you think."

Just when Victoria thought that her life couldn't get any worse, She heard a knock on her door window. She looked to her left and her phone almost slipped off her ear upon seeing who it was. Her heart rate increased and she was forced to cut the call as another round of knock came through on her glass door. This time around, the knocks were harsh.

Vicky had no idea if she should call this a dream come true or otherwise. She had never seen Mrs. Wayde in person except on TV and in magazines. And now that she was right outside her car, She honestly had no idea how she should react or if she could actually lay her problems before her.

With shaky hands, Vicky kept her phone aside, wiped tears

away from her face with the back of her palm, opened the door, and got down from the car.

She was hardly standing upright when she felt a hand land across her face. Hot tears instantly rolled down Victoria's cheeks.

Before she could even ask why she deserved such a gesture or defend herself, Lisa, Oscar's mother, beat her to it.

"What the hell are you doing here?"

With her lips quivering and hands by her cheek where she was hit by Lisa, Vicky tried to speak her mind but unfortunately, no words came out of her mouth.

"You bitch, why can't you stay the hell away from my son?"

"You think we are gonna allow a gold digger like you to creep into his life and take advantage? What the hell are you doing in his home?"

Victoria was about to say something. Probably defend herself when Lissa shut her up by raising a hand."

"You, piece of shit!!! Don't you dare say anything when I'm talking."

Victoria tried to muffle her tears.

"Wait, isn't this the company's car?"

"Lorenzo!!!" She called one of her guards over.

In realization of what she was about to do, Vicky broke the rule and went ahead to plead.

"Please don't take the car away from me. This is literally the

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only shelter I have. Please, Ma."

Lisa ignored.

"Throw her things out and take the car in."

"Please ma, don't do this to me." She cried, pleading.

"Don't you dare lay your filthy hands on me!" Lissa glared at her.

Lorenzo did as his Boss said. He went into what used to be Victoria's luxurious car, took out her handbag, and literally threw it out on the Street, her phone falling harshly on the floor.

"Don't you ever come near me, my Son, or my family anymore, you hear that?!" Lisa pushed her away. Vicky missed her steps to balance and literally fell on the floor against her belly, with a sharp pain cutting through her abdomen.

She cried out in pain as her hand went around her belly.



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