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Coming out of her thoughts, She turned her attention to Julian. "This prank is way too expensive."

He chuckled, "You think I'm pranking you?"

"This is probably just another of your tricks to make me go out with you even after I told you I'm not interested."

Julian laughed, "You're so full of yourself. Aren't you?"

"Then this doesn't make any sense to me!"

"Not that I want to brag but I'm literally one of the most hardworking staff this company has. I do my work diligently, I mind my business, and I'm on good terms with everyone, why the hell would I deserve a sack letter?"

Julian chuckled, "You sure you're on good terms with everyone? The Boss asked me to prepare the sack letter."

"What? Oscar?"

He nodded,

"No, that can't be true!" She shook her head, trying to shake off all that Julian was saying.

"Why? Because you're fucking him?"

Victoria's heart stopped.

"Please don't give me that look. You think no one's gonna

ever find out?"

"You pretend to be a saint by refusing to go out with me, now look at you?"

At this point, Victoria's eyes felt itchy but she tried her best to hold back her tears.

"You know nothing about me and I'll request you keep your mouth shut before throwing silly allegations at my face."

Julian shrugged, "whatever makes you sleep at night, dear. The order was from the Boss. You're sincerely fired."

"How's that even possible? The letter didn't say why I was fired."

"You sure? You didn't see the grounds of misconduct there?"

"What misconduct? I've literally dedicated my whole life to this company. I work my ass off every time too?"

"Fucking the Boss?!"

"You're nothing but a piece of shit!"

"For someone who just got sacked, you have some balls!"

She glared at him, didn't bother taking the document she placed earlier on his table, and took her leave.

"If you said Yes to me, I would have tried to negotiate with the boss to see..." He didn't even finish his statement when she slammed the door.

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Getting outside Julian's office with tear-filled eyes, Vicky unlocked her phone and dialed Oscar's number. She brought the phone to her ear, waiting patiently for him to answer. Her call went to voicemail but that didn't stop her from trying again. This time around he cut the call from his end. She dialed his number again and got the same response.

"Oh my God!" She sniffled, trying to get her shit together. She was so damn worried but was trying not to look like it.

Since he wasn't answering her call, Vicky decided to go look for him in his office.

"Is Mr. Wayde in the office?" She asked Dora the moment she got back to her floor.

"No ma'am. He hasn't been to work this morning."

"Are you sure? What about his assistants?"

"They aren't here, either."

Knowing that was so unlike Oscar, Vicky unlocked her phone again and dialed his number..

"There they are, ma'am" Her eyes darted at the entrance of the floor and truly she saw Oscar. He literally just came out of the elevator and as usual, his two assistants and bodyguards were walking behind him, and beside him was a light-skinned lady. She looked like someone that was brought out of a model magazine. Not only did she have flawless skin, she was really pretty, her hair was stylishly done and she was putting on one of those rich designer dresses.

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Vicky's heart fell the moment she sighted her laughing with Oscar as they came in like they both owned the company.

Victoria was never someone that liked attention or loved being in the spotlight but she needed answers right now and without giving a fuck, she did what her heart told her.

She approached them, making Oscar and the gorgeous woman stop in their tracks.

"How may I help you?"

Tears instantly rushed to Victoria's eyes. She has no idea what hurt her the most. The Statement he made to her or the fact that Oscar spoke coldly to her in front of people which he had never done and never had he raised his voice at her.

She swallowed painfully, trying to gather some courage.
"Julian served me with a sack letter."

"So?" He glared at her, speaking without any empathy.

"So?" Her broken voice came through. She knew he had a brutal personality but he had never been brutal towards her.

"You're going to obey or you want me to call the securities to escort you?"

The tears in Victoria's eyes rolled down her cheeks and at this point, she didn't bother to wipe them off.

"Let's go, Babe." He circled his arm around the gorgeous lady's waist and led the way.

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"O...s...car!!!" She called by his first name, wanting to go after him but was stopped by one of his assistants. "You should leave, ma'am."

"Why? I didn't do anything?"

"I'll have no choice but to call the security."

"If everyone is being unfair to me, not you too." She sobbed, ignoring the fact that people were watching, a few of the staff on the floor who came out to see what was going on.

"I care about you, Miss Victoria and that's why I want you to leave."

"No...no...I need answers." She sobbed even more.

"Mr Wayde ordered that you be sacked."

"Why? I didn't do anything to hurt him."

"I don't know. He has moved on and I think you should too. That woman is his fiancée and they are getting married this weekend."

"What????!" Victoria stared at Oscar's assistant in horror.

"I hope you disappear forever!" He gave her a small smile before disappearing in the direction of Oscar's office.

With quivering lips and tears rolling down her cheeks, Vicky rushed to her office, packed her bags, including the sealed envelope she wanted to show him, hoping she was going to make him the happiest man on earth but reverse was the

She picked up her handbag and exited her office, and subsequently, the office building.

On getting to her car, Vicky tossed her handbag to the back seat, turned on the car engine, placed her hand on her belly, and cried.

"I promised you today was going to be a very special day because I was going to introduce you to someone very special. I couldn't even keep my promise. I'm so sorry." Vicky burst into uncontrollable tears. She had no idea which was more painful. The fact that she was sacked without any valid explanation or the fact that Oscar just denied her when he literally proposed to her a few days ago.

Victoria had never felt this lonely in her entire existence. She cried and cried until she could cry no more.

After what felt like forever, Vicky started the car engine and drove out of the office building. She had no idea what was going to happen but she knew she needed her bed and for sure, that she needed to cry more.

Vicky drove in the direction of her apartment and in about Twenty minutes, She arrived.

"What the heck?!" She mumbled with a stuffy nose before unlocking the car and getting down from it. She didn't even pack her car well.

Outside her apartment building were furnitures as well as a

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couple of household items which she identified to be hers, including her luggage and her clothes.

"What the hell is going on? These are my Stuff. What are they doing here? Why are you fucking touching my belongings?" She asked the first man she came in contact with."

"Are you Miss Victoria?"

"How the hell did you get into my apartment? What are my belongings doing here?"

"We are carrying out the instructions of Mr. Wayde. He ordered us to empty the apartment."

She stared at the man in horror as another round of tears built up in her eyes. Of all the things Oscar made her go through today, she never thought he could be really heartless to leave her and the precious human growing in her belly homeless.



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