

Chapter 50

Six Weeks Later

Just like the previous day, Victoria woke up with the urge to throw up.

She rushed down from her bed and went to the bathroom as fast as her legs could carry her.

Successfully getting there, she got down on her knees and buried her face into the toilet bowl, emptying all the contents in her belly.

After doing that for what felt like forever, She sat on the floor beside the toilet, with her heart beating really fast, trying to catch her breath as she felt so drained.

Vicky felt better after a couple of minutes. She rose to her feet and cleaned up after which she got into the shower, spending some reasonable amount of time there.

She got out, dried her body, and proceeded to her closet in search of what to wear.

Not really being in the mood, She reached for the first black dress she laid her eyes on.

Once dressed up, Vicky reached for her handbag, then exited her bedroom.

“Mommy, Sophie smiled where she was seated at the dining table, having breakfast. The little girl was all dressed up, ready for school.

*Good morning ma” Gloria, the nanny, greeted Vicky.”

“Good morning.” She mumbled, forcing a smile, going to where her daughter was seated.

“Is anything the problem, ma? You look sick?”

“Nothing. I am just a bit under the weather.”

“Sorry about that, ma. You want me to prepare something for you?”

“No, I am fine. Thank you

She grabbed out a chair, taking a seat beside her little girl.

“Are you sick, mommy?” She saw so much concern and sadness in her baby girl’s eyes.

“I am fine, my love.”

“Are you sure, mommy?”

Vicky was forced to chuckle at how persuasive her daughter has grown to be.

“I’m fine, Darling. I just feel a little tired but I promise you that I am good.”

“How was your night? Did you have a good night’s sleep?”

Sophie nodded.

“Any scary dream?”

The little girl shook her head.

Vicky smiled, leaned closer to her daughter, and placed a kiss on her cheek.

“I have to leave for work now but I promise to return early so we can have some fun together, okay?”

Sophie nodded, going back to her meal.

Victoria kissed her forehead, said goodbye to the little girl as well as Gloria, then took her leave.

Exiting her apartment, she went straight in the direction of her car and got tired already at the thought of driving herself.

Today was one of those days where Vicky wished that she had a driver who could take her around.

Getting settled in her car, Vicky drove straight to the office and after a couple of minutes, she arrived at the parking lot, helping herself down from the car.

She let out a loud sigh the moment She got down from the car and sighted Kathie, coming in her direction.

“Good morning, boss.” She smiled sheepishly at Vicky but the smile was replaced with a frown when she took note of

Victoria’s countenance.

“You look terrible. Anything the matter?”

“Is it that obvious?” She asked in exhaustion.

“You look really terrible. If you are not feeling too bright, you know you should not have come to the office?”

Chapter 50

I am fine, Kate.”

“No, you are not. It is so da mn obvious on your face”

She sighed. “Well, I do not know what you are talking about. I do not know why my face is like that but I feel fine.”

“Let me have that.” Despite holding her handbag in her hand, Kathie stretched out her hand to collect Vicky’s own from her. At least to use that for a start since Vicky looked like someone that would pass out any time soon.

Victoria was about to decline, insisting that she could carry her handbag herself but seeing the glare Kathie gave her, She had no choice but to comply.

She handed her handbag to her assistant after which they both made their way out of the parking lot into the office building.

“How is my go d daughter?” She asked after Sophie.

“Good! Growing well. Got a notification on my phone about her turning 5 next month. I wonder where time has gone to?”

A proud smile crept to Katie’s lips. “My baby is growing well. Soon enough, she would start high school, then college. Kathie sighed. “No doubt I am going to have my hands full by keeping a lot of admirers away from her.”

“She is still young for that.”

“Maybe! But it is definitely going to happen.”

“One day at a time, Kathie!” Vee mumbled and Kathie chuckled at the tone in her voice.

“If you are scared of guys breaking her heart then I really think you should not. She is going to be the one breaking hearts and not the other way around.”

“I am honestly not ready for this conversation, Kate. It may sound selfish of me but I want her to remain little forever.” Kathie nodded, understanding where Vicky was coming from, knowing it was probably a very sensitive topic for her. After what felt like forever, they entered the office building, responding to a few greetings that came their way. The final greeting was the one they got at the reception desk before they both made their way into the elevator.

“Good morning!!” The petty voice came through, deeply obvious that the greetings were not genuine.

Vicky did not respond or acknowledge the greetings in any way. Her eyes were focused in the direction of the elevator.

Fortunately. She and Kathie were the only one in the elevator as it moved in the direction of their floor.

“Am I missing something?”

“Missing what?” Vicky asked Kathie, taking a glance at her.

“You and Bessie.”

Vicky shrugged, "I have no idea what you are talking about."

"You did not reply to her when she greeted you. I thought things would have been less awkward between you guys since you made things clear with Ashton."

"I really do not have a problem with whatever she thinks of me. Her greetings were not genuine so I had no zeal to respond."

Kathie chuckled. "I forgot you can be petty too."

"I'm not. I am just not a fan of nasty attitudes."

The duo exited the elevator when it got to their floor and made their way in the direction of Victoria's office.

After placing Vee's bag on the table, Kathie watched as her friend sighed deeply, and crashed on the chair behind her desk, gently massaging her temple.

"Are you sure you are okay?"

Vicky nodded absentmindedly.

"Taking a day off would not hurt, you know right?"

"You have been working back-to-back lately. You deserve some good rest. Don't you think so?"

"I am fine, Kathie."

"Come on, babe. Even if you deceive everyone, you know I am not going to fall for your trap?"

"I think you should have gone to the hospital first instead of coming straight to work."

"Gracious goodness, Kathie, you are such a handful. What do I need to do to convince you that I am absolutely fine." She mumbled, slightly massaging her temple.

"You are a very terrible liar!"

