

## Chapter 42 Forty-two

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How will I survive?

I was unable to comprehend what she had just said to me as my head suddenly became heavy with all of the thoughts going through it. The only sound I could hear was the constant throbbing ache in my head as I leaned my forehead against the door.

"Fuck," I silently cursed under my breath while massaging my temple in hopes of relieving the tension in my head.

"Apparently, our rent expired two months ago, and we miscalculated the dates," Sege said, her voice breaking as I tried to gather myself.

"Why don't you let me take care of your rent issue?" I could hear Philip's pleading voice as he persuaded Sege into giving in, but I knew there was no way she would let him do that.

I also won't be able to let him do that. He has done more than enough for us.

"Philip please!" She pleaded in an attempt to shun him.

I stood frustrated as I leaned my back against the door, thinking of a way out of my situation while Philip and Sege kept on arguing.

It was still hard for me to accept the fact that I was now homeless, as everything happened too soon, but the sooner I accept the fact that I am now homeless, the better it'll be for me to think of a way out of all of this.

"I have no where to go to Sege," I finally said to her as I tried my best to control myself from breaking down, but my voice betrayed me as it cracked.

Despite knowing that crying wouldn't solve anything, a part of me wanted to let it all out by crying, hoping that as the tears flowed down my cheeks, my burdens would flow down my chest, but that wasn't going to happen; it was too early for me to break down.

"Philip is willing to take you in. We could live together here till we find another way out," she said, but there was no way I was going to accept her offer.

"I could be your father, you little brat."

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"Well, that wouldn't be a bad choice because you'd be dead like him," I said, watching his face fall. I might be homeless, but that wouldn't stop me from putting people in their places.

This is basically one of the reasons why I hate to stop cabs on the road. They're frustrating to deal with.

Without waiting for anything, I handed him his money and turned to leave for the main door of his house, as the warm lights from his house made me feel some sort of peace that only existed in my head.

There is something about this place that always soothes me.

Even though he was the last person I'd want to see or be with at the moment, I had no choice but to come to his house. After all, it was his fault that I was in this situation. He might as well just get used to me being his roommate till I have enough money to get my apartment.

The thought of Anno finding me in his house flashed through my mind as a smirk found its way to my lips at the thought of her misery, but the sudden cool breeze that blew on my skin made me disconnect from my thoughts as I hurriedly strolled to his doorstep.

I rang the doorbell and waited for a response, but got nothing after some seconds of waiting, so I decided to try again.

\*ding dong\*

The sound of the doorbell rang for the second time, but still no response came from the house.

"Could he be home?" I asked myself as the chilling breeze connected to my skin once more as I lifted my head up to the sky. The bright clouds were being covered by thick dark clouds that looked like they might rain anytime soon.

I'd be fucked if he wasn't at home,

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