

Chapter 6 Call Her Best Friend

As Emily made her leave, almost hitting me with her car, I gently picked myself up from the ground while everyone in the eatery was still filming and having that buoyant laughter on their faces.

I knew it was a failed mission to abruptly go into the eatery again and cause a scene. Aside from the fact that the new employees did not know who I was, they were all looking at me like a crazy clown and were ready to get me arrested.

Hence, at this moment, I sadly walked to my car and got inside with tears in my eyes. It was not enough that I was treated like a hated slave back at home; now, my own cheating husband had equally changed all staff, and I had no access to my own eatery anymore.

"I should call Nancy; she always knows what to say and what to do in hard times like this," I exclaimed with my teary voice. Immediately, without waiting a bit, I retrieved my phone from my handbag and placed a call through to Nancy.

"Hey, how are you?" Nancy voiced through the phone as soon as she picked up my call.

"Hey," I said with a truckload of tears obvious in my voice.

"Are you okay?" Nancy asked immediately, concerned about my situation.

"He's cheating, Nancy, and... and..."

"Okay, calm down. He is cheating on you, and what?" Nancy asked gently.

"He is f\*\*king cheating on me, Nancy, and... I don't even know what to do. He is... gosh, the eatery... he has..."

"Hey, hey," Nancy interrupted suddenly. "Calm down, okay?"

"I've been your friend since high school, and you know that I have your back no matter what. Now, I need you to breathe, relax, and tell me what the hell is going on."

"Okay, okay, Nancy. Everything just happened all of a sudden, you know?"

"What just happened all of a sudden?"

"He is cheating on me, Nancy. Despite the fact that his family always treats me like a slave at home and I never complained, he also has the gut to change all staff. I have no access to my own eatery any longer."

"What? That bastard! I knew he couldn't be trusted."

"I don't know what to do, Nancy. My life is over!" I said, still in tears.

"Do you know who he is cheating with, at least?" Nancy asked immediately.

"No! I couldn't find out."

"Okay, where are you?"

"I am at the front of the eatery, and he is not there."

"Okay, go home, Alda. I will come by the house later. Go home, you hear me?"

"Yes!" I responded.

"And stop crying; you ain't no damn baby," Nancy cautioned.

Though Nancy asked me to go home, within me, I knew it was not something I could do at a moment like this. I understood that that little b\*tch girl would have likely told them what happened in the eatery, and they couldn't wait to mock me for it, making me tend to their needs even in this sad state of mine.

For this reason, I waited longer in the car, contemplating my next move. It was not long after when I saw Tyler's car arrive and park in his regular space.

As much as I would have loved to breeze out of the car and confront him, perhaps landing some dirty slaps for all he had done to me, I could not. I noticed someone seated in his front seat—a lady with curly hair who looked just like someone I knew. In response, I immediately wore my patient garment, keeping my eyes locked on the car's front seat to confirm if it was indeed the person I thought it would be.

At this moment, I could only hope that Tyler wouldn't turn back and glance at my car, as it wouldn't take him a second to realize that I was around the eatery, and my chance to find out whom he was cheating with would fail.

"Don't look back; don't you f\*\*king look back!" I continued to exclaim as I watched him walk around the car from the driver's seat door to the front seat. I observed how he smiled and opened the front door for this lady to step out of the car.

This was a gesture I thought Tyler only did for me, making me feel the worth of a woman—the proud worth of his woman. However, with my own eyes, I could see that it was something he did for any woman, as long as he had their skirt to log into.

Laying my eyes on the front door like a hawk focusing her eyes on its prey, I let no distraction lure me from seeing who the curly head was. Hence, immediately, the lady put her leg on the ground and stepped out of the car.

"What?" I exclaimed.

"Nancy?" I could not believe my eyes, like finding out a secret you never expected.

"But I just called her, and she spoke to me. Is she... is she...?" I wondered as different questions boiled into my thoughts like hot water boiling on fire, and I did not know whether to believe what my instinct was telling me or not.

"Better you not be that b\*tch cheating with my husband, Nancy. because becasue..." I exclaimed, my emotions boiling all over me, and I did not know the right step to take anymore.

Quickly, as I watched both of them make their entrance into the eatery with smiles on their faces like happy children who were gifted their favorite sweets. I moved my car in reverse and parked where it would not be easily seen.

Immediately, I retrieved my phone again and called Nancy.

“Tring, tring, tring.” I watched how my phone rang through the window of Tyler’s office upstairs, but there was no response. Instead, I saw how Nancy checked who the caller was but only placed the phone back on the desk and allowed it to ring away.

“What?” I could not express my shock more than the exclamation of my shock.

"She is the lady cheating with my husband." I said to myself again in greater confusion, as she was the last person on earth I thought to have betrayed me like this.