

## Chapter 8

"What a bastard!" He mumbled.

"Are you fine?" Cornel rushed to her side.

"Yh....yeah.... I'm fine. Sorry about it all."

"I'm okay. Just worried about you. If you don't know him, maybe you should file a police report."

"I'll work on it. Thank you."

"Please do. He seems really dangerous. He's definitely mistaking you for someone who hurt him."

"He's a psycho. But I'll be fine. Sorry, you had to experience all of that."

"It's okay. Will be expecting a response from your company."

"Definitely,"

The duo made their way outside the cafe. Cornel's driver was waiting for him. They said their final goodbye before he got into the car.

With a very heavy heart, Victoria hurriedly made her way to her car, got in, and made sure everywhere was well secured by locking up.

With shaky hands, She took out her phone from her bag, scrolled through her contact list, and dialed the number when

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she saw it.

"Gabriel, he's here."

"Who? And why do you sound nervous? Everything okay?"

"No." She sniffled, "I....I just saw him...he attacked me."

"Who? Oscar?"

"Yes." She wiped tears off the corner of her eyes with her finger.

"Fuck!!! Where are you? He laid his hands on you?"

"Went to meet a Client at the Cafe so I bumped into him. He still recognizes me. He told me to watch my back and that he would be coming back for me. I'm scared, Gabriel. I don't want him to come close to me and Sophie."

"Please calm down. There's no way he's going to come close to you again. Even if it's going to cost me my life."

"He's a bastard and I will make sure to protect you and Sophie at no cost."

"Are you still at the cafe?"

"Yes. But in the car, about to take my leave."

"You're heading back to work?"

"No. After what happened, I don't know if I feel safe to be outside or even in my own home. But I'll probably head to

Sophie's school to pick her up and then we will go home."

"I'm sorry you had to see him after all he had put you through. Then, you had no one but now you have me, so you've got nothing to be afraid of."

"Go pick Sophie as you said. Then you both should head home. I'll arrange for bodyguards and more security around the house. They will follow you everywhere but you wouldn't even notice them. I won't let that bastard come close to you and my niece. I promise to protect you both."

"Thank you."

"You don't have to, Sis. It's my duty to keep that bastard away."

"I just felt so scared. Cos I know who Oscar truly is. He's capable of getting information to strike now that he knows where I am.

"I'm even more confused because I don't know why he's acting like a victim."

"He's trying to be manipulative. Don't fall for his acts."

"Yeah, thank you. I feel better talking to you."

"Anything for you, Sweets. I'll send Lara over to come check on you."

"Thank you, Gab."

"Anything for you, Angel."

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The moment Oscar stormed out of the Cafe, he went straight into the car where his driver was waiting for him.

He got settled in the back passenger seat.

"Where to, Sir?" He asked.

"Just drive!!!!" His words came out rather harshly but the driver obeyed and drove off.

Looking out, through the well-tinted glass window, Oscar was deep in thought. His mind running through what happened earlier at the Cafe. He had searched for her. Well, not him directly. He had paid people to search for her and never for once did they give him positive report. It was as if she vanished off the face of the earth.

Never in Oscar's wildest dream did he think that he was going to set his eyes on Vicky today.

"Take me to the hotel."

"Okay Sir," The driver responded and drove in the direction of the hotel.

Oscar was drowned in his thoughts throughout the ride and soon enough, they arrived at the five-star hotel where he was lodged in.

He didn't even wait for the driver to come open the door for him. He helped himself down and made his way into the

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hotel.

Once Oscar got to his suite, he took off his jacket, and shirt, then proceeded to the bar area to pour himself a strong drink. He literally gulped down all the content in the cup, then refilled the glass cup.

He took out his phone from his pocket informing the pilot that there had been a change of plan for the time he would be leaving Australia.

Almost immediately after he sent the text, The Personal Investigator's call came through.

Oscar clicked on the answer button and brought the phone to his ear.

"Yes, Drew."

"You're right, Sir. Miss Vicky is in Australia and right now she has quite some net worth."

"What do you mean?" Oscar said, remembering that though she was hardworking but she had no family, was poor, and literally depended on him for everything."

"Not long after you both separated....."

"Shut the fuck up, we didn't separate. Use the right word!" Oscar literally yelled at him.

"Sorry, Sir.

Oscar mumbled some incoherent words.

"Around the time she disappeared, She reunited with her stepbrother who is the heir to all his Mother's properties. He helped her come to Australia, wiped off all her old records, and changed her identity. She chose to maintain her first name Victoria but changed her surname and last name. That was why it was difficult for us to locate her."

"That bastard!!"

"She has been in Australia since then. With her brother's connection, she was able to get a job in the best marketing firm in the capital of Australia. She's now the senior manager there. She has quite a number of properties and investments in her name."

"And she lives in her newly acquired home with her Daughter,"

Oscar's heart fell. "Daughter?"

"Yes sir."

"You idiot! You've gone to investigate the wrong person. Don't you listen properly?"

"I didn't investigate the wrong person, Sir. She now has a daughter."

"A daughter? How is that possible? No, I don't believe so."

"She now has a daughter, Sir. Her name is Sophie and she's Four years old. Based on my research, She's really smart and charming. And Miss Vicky loves her so much."

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"No. That can't be possible." Oscar shook his head even though the personal investigator couldn't see him.

"I didn't see any ring on her finger today."

"Yes, sir. She's not married nor is she in any serious relationship. But she has got quite a number of admirers."

"If the child is four years old, that means she had an affair with someone else, immediately after she left me. That bitch!!!!"

"I really don't know about that, Sir."

"What's her name?"

"Sophie Emilia Adlyn."

"Adylyn is now Miss Vicky's surname. So her baby was named after her."

"I tried to trace the name to any man in her life but no luck on that side."

"I tried to get a picture of Sophie too but no luck. Mrs. Vicky has done so well in keeping her daughter's identity safe."

"Her daughter?"

"Yes sir, I've forwarded other details to your mail Sir. Details of Miss Vicky's home address, where she works, and other essential things you need to know."

"I'll check them out. Thank you." He mentioned

absentmindedly.

"You're welcome sir," Andrew muttered, ending the call.

Oscar froze where he stood. His heart was heavy and suddenly filled with disappointment and hate. He was so jealous, seeing her talking and making conversations with the man at the cafe but the thought of Victoria having an affair with another man to the point of making a child, made jealousy run down to his bones.

All Oscar could see was red. He hated the fact that his eyes were getting watery.

"You bitch!!!!!!!" He yelled, slamming the glass cup he was holding against the wall with the drink in it spilling on the floor and the couch, and soon enough, the pathway was filled with broken glasses.



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