

After what felt like forever, Oscar got to the hotel he was lodged at. The moment he got to his suit which was the presidential suit, he locked the door behind him and went straight to the bar corner to pour himself a drink, filling up the glass cup. Still on his feet, he took a few gulps after which he brought out his phone from his pocket and went to his recently dialed contacts, looking for his best friend's number. Oscar finally found the number and dialed it immediately, putting his phone on speaker. "I was literally just thinking about you." Greg's voice came through from the other side. "Why?" "Cos I have not heard from you as soon as I thought I would. Please do not tell me you have done something really crazy." "I hate you," Oscar mumbled. "You have f***d up, haven't you?" There was no response. "Christ!!! Oscar!! After all the warnings that I gave to you." "I am going to end this call if you keep guilt-tripping me!" He mumbled, taking another sip of the strong alcoholic wine. Greg sighed. "What did you do?" "So you know Vicky works in a marketing firm. She is the senior manager. I told you, right?" "Yes, you mentioned it. What about it?" "I approached one of the shareholders, talking him into buying the shares from him. It was a huge deal so he could not refuse." "Okay, did you do that to creep into Vicky's life, and automatically be her Boss so you can keep bossing her around?" Oscar did not say anything. "What the hell is wrong with you, dude?" "How can you do something this f*****h? Do you not see that history is about to repeat itself again? You were her boss when you ruined her and now you want to do the same thing?" "Come on man, I thought you were wiser than that!" "What even made you think of such a thing?" "I wanted revenge," "What f*****g revenge, Oscar? It is so evident that you are the one at fault. Your actions should get you into getting closer to her and making her forgive you. Not getting on her bad side and making her regret ever knowing you." "Wait, why the revenge?" Greg asked. 'Cos I thought she moved on, had an affair with another man, gave birth for him and she has been going on dates with different men lately. I guess jealousy just really got to me." "God!!!" Greg sighed, feeling exhausted already. "Your Ego is going to ruin you if you do not learn how to control it. Not every thought that runs through your head is the right one, dude." "What now changed your mind about the revenge? What makes you want to repent?" "I saw her daughter today," Chapter 29 "Wait, let me guess, She looks so much like her father. Oscar Wayde?" "Wipe that smile off your face before I murder you!" "You can't even see me, how the hell do you know that I am smiling." "I am no fool, Greg. I could tell from your voice." "I do not know why you find pleasure in being in denial of everything. I told you to calm down, that there. is a possibility that that girl could be yours." "Yes, you said so! You do not need to throw it at my face. I do not know what came over me. I am hardly jealous too but I do not know why I always lose it when it comes to her." "She hurt me too and I guess I was low-key looking for something to use against her so I could feel good about myself again." "You sound like a sucker!" "I am and I have literally ruined everything. I had a brief conversation with her today and I got to know that she did not leave herself. Mom chased her out of the apartment and from the little explanation she gave. It seems she was pregnant then." "Thinking back about everything. I remember her leaving me text messages saying that she had something important to discuss with me. I am so screwed" He said, after which he gulped down the rest of the wine in the glass cup. "So what is the way forward now?" "Wait, you said you saw the little girl? Did you approach her or something?" "No, I did not. I could not move my body or breathe well when I saw her. I can't explain the feeling that came over me. I suddenly felt weak and numb." "I am glad you are feeling all the emotions that you hardly feel. Hopefully, it is going to bring you back to your senses." "Your action sucked, you f***d up! What is going to be the way forward?" Greg asked again. "I do not know! He answered, filling up his glass cup with some more wine "I know that tone in your voice but I want to believe that I am mistaken." "You are going to work things out, right?" "I do not know, Greg. You should know me by now. I am really**p. I tr**y to mend situations but I end up ruining them." "Oscar!!" "What?" He groaned. "You do not want to apologize. That is why you are coming up with these silly excuses." "Stop making up stories, Greg." "I am not making up stories. I know you and I know what you are capable of doing!" "Fine, but does it matter? I have ruined everything so?!" "That does not mean you should not try." "You do not understand me, Greg." "What do you mean by I do not understand you? Explain to me and let me get it." "I have f***d up pretty bad and at this point, I can promise you that it is beyond repair. She is never going to forgive me so it does not make sense to even try." "So that is it? You are going to give up? Just like that?" "I have no other option?" Chapter 29 "Really?". "Yeah! I will get in touch with the pilot this evening. We will fix a date for him to come over with the jet and pick me up." "You can't be serious, dude. What exactly are you afraid of? So you will actually feel comfortable coming back to America while Vicky and your daughter are over there in Australia?" "Are you not excited about being a father? Are you not anxious to get to know your daughter?"

"This is a lot to process. Greg. I really do not see myself being a father." "Do not be ridiculous. Do you want me to remind you of your age?" "That is not the point." "Then What is the point? Tell me, I am all ears", "Do you think they would want to have anything to do with me? I mean, Vicky and Sophie. I am the most f***d up person you can ever come across. The only thing I know how to do best is to run a company. I can't even keep relationships or fight for the woman I love. How much more do I expect myself to be able to father an adorable girl?" "That is where you are getting it all wrong, dude. See, no one is perfect and no one knows it all. In the end, what matters is the effort you put in and the sacrifices that you are willing to make." "You have got Vicky to guide you and teach you what you need to know as a parent. You just have to make up your mind. Be ready and willing to push through no matter what it takes." "You still do not understand me. I feel it is best that I leave things the way they are and return home." "If you know you have already made up your mind about what you want to do, then why call me?" "Because I am running really crazy and I need someone to speak to before I lose it." Gabe sighed. "Or do you want me to come over?" "No, there is no need." "If you say so! But I just want you to know that there is no harm in trying. You will never know the luck that awaits you if you do not try." "I heard Ingrid has started throwing tantrums over there. Have you really seen much of her?" Oscar asked his best friend. He chuckled, "Who told you so?" "I spoke to Fedora earlier." "You know I am not her fan so I did not pick up her calls when she called but it is possible she has been throwing tantrums. She has no idea where you are and you know how rude and vile she can be?" "I think I now know where your fears and anxieties are coming from, it is because Ingrid is still in the picture. Isn't it?" Oscar sighed for the 100th time. "My life is a mess!" "And it is up to you to make amends and do what continues to make you happy." "What I am trying to say is that, We have just one life to live and you have to own it." "Since I have known you, all you have done is to sacrifice so much for the family and the company that you even forget to make the most out of life just because you are the only son. It has to stop and you need to put yourself first. Even Fedora enjoys her life on her own terms." "If you would ask me, I think it is high time you stood up against your family and everyone involved. Put yourself first and start doing what makes you happy." "You went there for a brief meeting and you ran into the people you least expected. Maybe life has given you another opportunity to smile again. But then it is up to you to decide if you want happiness." Chapter 29 "Wait, are you with your wedding band?" "You know I stopped wearing that shit a long time ago." "Cool, so Vicky is not going to see it." "She is no fool, Gabe. I think that is one of the reasons why she is really harsh towards me. She knows that I am married and she is definitely going to ask a question." "At this point, you have to be truthful with her. There is no point hiding anything. If she is willing to know Everything then go at ahead to explain to her." "At this point if you would ask me, it is high time you discard the thought of what anyone will think of you and do what makes you happy." "I will try," Oscar mumbled.

"No, I do not want you to try. I want you to do so." "I will think about it, bro. I have to go." * Before Greg could say anything else, Oscar ended the call, tossed his phone somewhere on the bed, and focused on finishing the content in the bottle before thinking about what step to take next. "Hi love," Victoria smiled the moment she opened the door, coming face to face with Lara. Lara came in, and Vicky shut the door after which the duo exchanged a hug. "She has been waiting for you all day. At some point, I think I got jealous. Like she is happy to leave me and here I am, thinking that I was the love of her life." Lara could not help with the peal of laughter that left her lips. "Don't be silly. You know she is your forever love and no one can take her away from you. "Yeah yeah, you all should have fun, and do not forget to bring gifts for me." "Definitely!" "At least, you can use this time to have some fun too, invite friends over, go for dates if you want to, and have some good and alone time." "Yeah, Whatever," Vicky mumbled, leading the way to the living room. "You know what I meant right, spending some good time with Ashton." Lara smiled sheepishly, taking a seat opposite Vicky. "You all need to stop taking my love life seriously. Ashton and I ended it and please do not ask me why. Or wait I will just give you a brief summary so you do not think I am being too irrational." "There is this girl. I think a receptionist on the ground floor. Holy shit I can't believe I am already into office gossip." She massaged her temple, making Lara chuckle. "I don't even know her or her name. I just discovered her today. Apparently, she is into Ashton. She heard about our date last night and came to warn me to stay away from him." "Unfortunately, She met me sitting on Ashton's lap so...." "Holy shit, that must be so bloody!"