

Chapter 32

"Look, Vicky...." "Don't touch me!!!!" She glared at him before his hands could even reach her. "Fine, I won't touch you but please I want you to calm down." "You know I do not like it when you are in tears!" His statement made her look into his eyes and stared at him with nothing but disgust. Deep down, she had it in mind not to respond to anything he said but so far, She had been bottling up all her feelings and she was starting to get sick of it. "You know what?! F*k you, Oscar?! You dare look into my eyes and tell me that you do not like seeing me crying? When you humiliated me before hundreds of your staff. You sacked me without proper explanation, I was crying, pleading for some form of pity but you treated me like some trash and here you are with the guts, telling me that you do not like to see me cry? You are nothing but a b*ard!" She spat at him as she continued drying her body. At this point, she did not give two f*cks that she was literally naked before Oscar, doing her thing. "I thought I had explained this to you and we both agreed to let go? Then, it was not my fault. I was just doing what I had to do to save the company." "Do you think it was easy for me too then? Do you know how hard it was for me to watch you in pain and not be able to do anything about it?" "I know you are hurt too and G*d knows that I deserve all the harsh treatment you are giving me but in the midst of it all, I really want you to be considerate towards me. Put yourself in my shoes for a little bit." "You are not going to receive any sympathy from me. I really do not know how you came in but you will be doing me so much good by finding your way out of my house" She said, going out of the bathroom naked with Oscar going like a lost puppy behind her. She went to her closet in search of another night dress to wear. "Why do you take off that one you were putting on? It looked really good on you." His voice came through but she paid him no attention as she continued to search in between the racks and drawers for what to wear." "You know me very well, Vicky. You know how clumsy I can be and how imperfect I am. I try to make situations better but I end up ruining them. That being said, I am going to do whatever it is going to take because there is no way that I am going to give up on you." "Not after I have confirmed that the feelings between us are still very much valid." She stopped what she was doing and turned around to face him. "That was nothing. I was just carried away. I feel absolutely nothing for you. Let that sink into your head and get the f*k out of my house." "I think we have gone past the stage where we both have to be in denial." "You may say otherwise but your eyes do not lie." "What now? You can read my mind by looking into my eyes? What are you again? A soothsayer?" "Don't do this, Vicky. We are not going to get anywhere by going back and forth!" He said with a pleading voice, trying to direct his eyes to her face and not her naked body. He could not believe this was what he had been missing all this while. Her body has changed so much and he loved it. She now had well-defined curves in the right places which appealed to him the more. The thought of her belonging to another man or another man touching her was sending so much jealousy to his heart already." "We made love and it was good. I saw the way your body reacted to my touch and my d*k, the way you responded to my kisses. You sure as hell wanted me as much as I wanted you." "I noticed how tight you were. You probably have not had sex with another man since you gave birth to our daughter. I do not know why but that gives me so much joy." 1/5 16-117 Chapter 32 Vicky finally found a suitable night dress and then turned around to face Oscar. "I do not know what the hell you are talking about. Whatever happened between us earlier was nothing. and will never mean anything to me. You initiated it. If you had not trapped me, none of that would have happened." "Well, it does not matter because it meant nothing to me. And that was not lovemaking. It was rubbish." "Sophie is not your daughter. She's MINE only. I am both parents to her. Besides, you made it clear earlier that I slept with another man a few weeks after I ran away from you. You have the perfect story in your heart so why are you here, disturbing me with your indecisiveness?" "You have no right to make any comments with regards to my life, who I hang out with, how my body looks, if I have f*d anyone before or after you." "In fact, I no longer want to see you. Get the hell away from me! I do not know how you came in, but just take your leave and disappear from here!" She said, then wore her dress. It was a big size cotton pajama dress that stopped right above her knee. "I was out of my mind by accusing you of having an affair. I should not have done that. I am deeply sorry. I know my words must have hurt you. Please forgive me. I was hurt too and blinded by revenge. I guess I was just looking for anything to use against you to justify myself that you also hurt me." "I do not need your apology and neither do I need your sympathy. You already made your position about this clear. I really do not know what you want from me again!" "How did you even know? What made you change your mind?" She stopped in front of him, folding her arms. "I saw her when I left your office," "B*d!!" She said to his face. "I thought as much!" She unwrapped her arms and made her way out of the walk-in closet. Oscar followed her like a lost puppy "Please, Vee! I am sorry!" She paused when

she got to the edge of her bed and faced him. "So if you had not seen her earlier you would have still thought otherwise. I see no reason why you are acting like the victim when in reality you do not deserve any sympathy. Sophie does not bear your name and I am glad to let you know that you are not her father so you are free to leave." "You had a good reason for not giving her my surname but that has to change now that I am here." "Says who? I have single-handedly raised her all these years and I am glad to let you know that She does not need you. We do not need you in our lives, Oscar! Just go back to America and keep enjoying yourself with your Family, and your wife! Just go!!" "Really? Is that what this is all about? Is that why you have been cranky against me? You are all flared up because of Ingrid?" "Are you intentionally trying to make me mad? What do I have to do with Ingrid or your personal life?" "I honestly do not care who you f**k in Secret or who you are with, Oscar! I just want you to go far, far away from me and my daughter." That is not going to be possible and I want you to take your mind away from it. You and Sophie are my family and responsibility and there is no way I am going to leave you all! "In case your mind is running wild with plenty of imagination, I just want you to know that Ingrid had always meant nothing to me." "As far as I remember, my family, most especially my mother, always had a way of manipulating me. Being the only Son, they made it seem like I was born to save the family and I dare not make decisions that benefitted me." "But I promise you that that has stopped and I am not going to be their puppet anymore. I just want to live a reasonable life and do what makes me happy." 16-111 Chapter 32 "If I keep apologizing to you from now till daybreak, I know it is not enough to dismiss the pain, / heartbeat, and torture that myself and my family brought on to you." "I wish you can appear in my mind and feel how sorry I am from the bottom of my heart." "Truthfully, I have not known peace or what love feels like the moment you left me. Even after the securities lied to me that you had left, I did all I could to look for you. I hired personal Investigators to find you but they all brought me negative reports, making it seem like you have disappeared from the face of the earth. No doubt my mom tipped them for them not to find you." "I know I could have handled things better and I deeply regret not being smart about it." "I also knew there was a probability that Sophie was mine but the fear in me made me turn blind eyes to the possibilities. It just felt selfish and comforting to think that you had an affair with someone else." "Also, I felt betrayed because this was something so important. You could have told me the moment you found out since we always tell each other everything." "Then I remembered the series of text messages you left me. It made me realize that I had no point." "I'm really sorry for everything, Vicky. I guess the fear of being a Dad got me really bad. I am sorry that I was tasty for revenge when in fact you were nothing but innocent." "Sorry I bought the shares with evil intentions. The legal documentation is on hold. I can always cancel the agreement or transfer it to your name if you want. You are right, I really have no business with a marketing firm." He stared into her eyes and saw that she was actually following and listening to everything she was saying. She just chose not to say anything. Oscar sighed. "Babe, what I mean is that, I am here with you with a clean heart, trying to mend things and I want you to go easy on me." "It is just not possible for our daughter not to bear my surname. I have been a hard worker all my life and everything I have therefore belongs to her. And she can only have rights to them if she bears my name." "Sophie wants nothing to do with you or any of your riches. We are fine without you!" "That is never going to happen?" "Why? She is my daughter, I make decisions for her." "She is my daughter too, you know. Please do not make this a fight." "How is she your daughter?" "Let us not go deep about this, Vee. You know she is." "Deep about what? There is obviously more to being a father than sperm contribution." "Vee, I am not here for you to give me any form of sympathy but you should be polite at least. This is actually not an option. It is what must be done. She is my daughter and she deserves it." "And I am her mother. I make decisions for her including what is right or wrong. We do not want your money or property and that is it. Go give them to your children with Ingrid" "Really? How low do you think of me?" "Why would you say that? Isn't that the essence of marriage between you rich children?" "You may not believe me but I have never had anything to do with Ingrid apart from pretending to be happy in the face of the media." "Interesting, So you have never f**ked her?" She said in a mocking tone which was very obvious. "No." "Oh really?!" She said, finding it hard to believe. "I swear on my life." Chapter 32 "I only got to know two years after we got married that she has a son. He's 9. And based on the st*pid contract relationship we had with her family, everything I have will go to him in the absence of any offspring of mine." "I feel sorry that things never went well between you and your wife but never will I allow Sophie to be at party to this." "Your circle is filled already with hate and I really do not want that kind of environment for my baby girl." "That is why I have been working so d* hard. So I can save enough money for her to see her through life" "And before you even start accusing me of being insensitive, I want to remind you that your mom hates. me and would probably transfer the same hatred to my daughter. That little girl is my life and I am going to protect her at all costs, including protecting her from toxic people. "I know you and I are not on

good terms and even though I am still a bit mad at you, I have put myself in your shoes and I understand a bit of where you are coming from. I have not forgiven you but now I know that you did not do evil to me." "I know how traumatizing step relationships can be and I would not want that for my daughter." "To be honest, I never believed I would see you again or that you will ever want anything to do with me. Or even care enough to want to be in Sophie's life." "That is why I brought her up with so much love. So much love that she would not see the need to feel empty." "I understand you and I am politely declining your offer in her best interests. Besides, there is no way this would work. We live here and you live miles away. This is just a lot, Oscar!" He was about to say something but she cut him off. "It does not make sense going back and forth on this." "Okay, if it will make you feel better, I forgive you from the bottom of my heart. I promise, I am no longer mad at you, you can choose to still own the shares, I don't mind anymore. As long as you do not intend to do anything evil. I forgive you and that means you are free to go back to America. Sophie and I would be just fine." "What do you take me for, Vee? I may not know a lot of things about being a father yet but do you see me as someone who will be so cruel and incapable of protecting his daughter? Why do you hate me so much that you do not want to give me any chance to make things right?" "Look, Oscar. I do not mean to offend you but I am just doing what any mother would do in my situation. Call me whatever you feel like, feel free to be mad at me but I am brutal when it comes to my daughter's safety." "Then I think I would have to go the brutal way too!" He challenged. Victoria frowned, folding her arms, "What do you mean?" "The plan was to come, and apologize to you, though I do not expect you to forgive me immediately, but I was hoping you would be kind enough to give me the opportunity to let me work hard for your forgiveness and do what it takes to win your heart and the heart of my daughter. But I can tell that you will make things really difficult for me if I lean on the soft path." Oscar signed, tucking his hands in his pocket, "That being said, I am not asking for your permission to do anything. We were engaged, remember?" She glared at him.

"Anyways, you and I are getting married. Sophie will officially have my name and we will move on from there." Victoria could not believe her ears. She stared at him for a while, then eventually frowned. "What did you say?" "You heard me!" "Heard you say what? You need to come again because I am not sure that I heard you properly." Chapter 82 "We are getting married and based on our union, Sophie will have no choice but to bear my name and she is going to be my heir." "You should not look at me that way. I never officially broke off our engagement, we still love each other. we have a daughter, destiny has brought us back together again. What more proof do you want that we are meant to be together" Vicky began to look around because she was so damn sure that there was a third party in there that Oscar was referring to and not her." But looking around, there was no one. It was just herself and Oscar that were in the room." "You are talking to me?" She asked him. "Does my word look like a joke to you?" She nodded. "There's no way in hell that you must be referring to me and my daughter Sophie! Even if you were the last man or father on earth, we would still want nothing to do with you." Oscar tried to put on a strong face, pretending that her words did not just break his heart into a million pieces.