

## **The Billionaire's Regret By Symplyayisha Chapter 74**

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*\*Anything else on the list?" Oscar asked his secretary as they rounded up the brief meeting they were having in the*

*conference room.*

*"No Sir, that is all on your schedule for the month. And you need to give a response by the end of today if you would be available to join your partners in Germany for the business meeting over the weekend."*

*"Yeah, about that!" Oscar sighed, massaging his temple. "I am not a hundred percent certain that I would be going but inform the pilot that we need to be in Germany by the weekend, just in case I change my mind."*

*"I will do that, Sir."*

*"You still haven't heard anything about Greg?" Oscar asked his Secretary with curious eyes.*

*"His assistant wouldn't reveal where he is. But I spoke to a stall member who said Mr Greg might be out of the country."*

*"He traveled out without informing me?" Oscar frowned, staring at his secretary with nothing but confusion all over his face.*

*She shrugged. "That is what I was told Sir. The person may be wrong but that was the only information I got."*

*"I hope he is doing okay because I can't get through to his sister too."*

*"Hopefully, Sir. But I will continue to investigate and see what I can find."*

*"Thank you, Oscar mumbled, rising to his feet.*

*"You also have a visitor, Sir," Susan said, standing up too, picking up her tab from the table.*

*“Who?” Oscar said, walking towards the door.*

*“Your sister, Sir.”*

*“How long has she been waiting?”*

*“About twenty minutes.”*

*“Continue working on what I gave you earlier and please report to me in an hour.”*

*“Okay, sir.”*

*One of the guards opened the door for Oscar and he exited the conference room with a hand in his pocket.*

*A few staff greeted him along the way but he didn't give any response and neither did he look at them twice. From the side of his eyes. Oscar could also see a few female staff gawking at him but he couldn't care less.*

*With a straight face, he continued to walk in the direction of his office with two of his guards behind him. When he got to his Office, one of the guards opened the door for him..*

*Oscar saw Fedora seated on the couch in the visitor area with her attention on her phone.*

*Her lips curved into a smile when she saw her brother. She rose to her feet and approached him. The duo met halfway and before Oscar could say anything . She pulled him into a hug*

*“Please get off me, Fedora.” Oscar groaned.*

*“No.” She clung to him tighter.*

*“I can't breathe.”*

*“Shut*

*up and hug me back.”*

*Knowing his elder sister was not going to let go, Oscar rolled his eyes and returned the hug for a second after which he pulled away and she let go of him.*

*"You look horrible!" Fedora said, staring intently at her brother.*

*"Thank you." He answered immediately, crashing on the long couch his sister was previously seated.*

*She turned to him. "I'm serious, Oscar."*

*"Why are you here?"*

*"No. I refuse to believe that you are asking me that question."*

*"I have a lot of work to do, Dora. And if you are here, that means it is for something important. Let's get it done with so we can go our separate ways."*

*"I came all the way here to see you and this is what I hear from you?" She folded her arms, challenging.*

*"Whatever it is, we could have as well discussed it on the phone."*

*"Yeah, definitely! But that would only happen if you had answered your call. I reached out to your Secretary too to leave*

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*you a message but you never returned my calls or responded to my messages."*

*Oscar massaged his temple, "Sorry about that. I've been so busy. I was definitely going to return your calls."*

*Fedora sighed, taking a seat beside him. "You can't continue living this way."*

*"What way?"*

*"This lifestyle."*

*"Hasn't this always been my lifestyle? Working my ass off for the company?"*

*"You know what I am talking about. You have been this way since..."*

*"Please don't mention her. He interrupted before Fedora could complete her statement.*

*She said nothing but stared at him for a few seconds.*

*"You know you can't keep doing this to yourself?"*

*"Keep doing what?"*

*"Hiding your pain.*

*He shrugged, "Do I have any choice?"*

*"I've got all the money in the world but yet I cannot tame the woman I love and neither get close to my daughter."*

*"I just got out of a divorce which drained me of a whopping sum but that's not even the point. Life has knocked me down in so many ways that I have no one left to be with and no one else to fight for. Nothing is exciting for me anymore so I have no choice but to put my all into my job."*

*"Satisfied with my answer?"*

*Fedora exhaled.*

*"I know there is probably nothing that I can say to make you come out of these thoughts. I honestly wish that things were different. I wish that you didn't have to go through this much pain, and I don't like the fact that you have decided to be so far away."*

*She was about to grab Oscar's hand but he was fast enough to pull away. "Don't! There is no need for me to get emotional."*

*Fedora let out some air, a way of trying to hold back her tears. "I feel terrible."*

*"You are hurting so much and there is nothing I can do about it. No matter the pep talks I give, it is really not enough to take away all the pain you feel in your heart. I honestly wish there was something I could do to make you feel better. You are my only sibling and it hurts so much to see you this way."*

*"I know you care about me but you don't have to be all stressed up. I know happiness is not for me. And I have to face reality."*

*"No, don't think that way."*

*"You don't have to convince me of anything just to make me feel better."*

*Fedora was about to say something else but he cut her off. "You don't have to feel guilty either, I will be fine."*

*"Shut up*

*and let me talk."*

*Oscar sighed, resting his back against the couch.*

*"You don't expect me to act calm when you are like this. For God's sake, Oscar, you are my only sibling. You are literally the only one in the family that I am close to and you think I am going to let you slip off my life just like that?"*

*"I know you are hurting so much but I promise you that I am really hurting too. I promise you that I would do anything just to put a smile on your face right now."*

*"I offered to go talk to Vicky, maybe she would hear me out but you forbid me from going anywhere close to her."*

*"I really appreciate your help but everything that has to do with Vee is now in the past. I went above and beyond to get her*

*back but I can't force her to be with me."*

*"I feel so disappointed in her. I agree that I hurt her but I also explained to her that it was caused by things beyond my*

*control"*

*"I thought I knew her well but it turned out that she never really had my interests at heart. I didn't think she would stoop so low by telling our daughter that I died long ago when in fact I was not aware of her existence"*

*Oscar stopped talking for a while and with the way he was itching the corner of his eyes, it was obvious that he was trying to hold back tears.*

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*"This is why I will forever hate that woman called my mother. If she hadn't sent Vee out of the house, she would probably still be by my side."*

*"But it doesn't matter anymore. She has moved on and I have moved on too."*

*"You call this move on?"*

*"Come on, Oscar, you are literally killing yourself by burying yourself with work."*

*"I know you have been cold for the last five years but it is even worse now after you met her and I can't deny that I am so*

*scared."*

*"I am fine, Dora."*

*"No, you are not. You are only saying that to push me away."*

*"I am sorry if you feel that way but I think it is best if I am left alone. I feel so disgusted with myself knowing that I have all the wealth but it can't give me the two people that I really want to be with."*

*"Buying your pain at work wouldn't make the heartache go away."*

*"I know how difficult this is for you but I promise you that you won't heal if you go on this way. You will only remain bitter."*

*"It doesn't matter."*

*"Of course, it does. Oscar!"*

*"Your housekeeper told me you don't eat anymore. You only live on Coffee, Alcohol, and cigars. Look, if you don't care about yourself, I promise you that I care about you. Your niece cares about you too."*

*"Mom has been worried too. She has been calling me nonstop. She said you wouldn't pick up her call and the securities wouldn't let her into your home or your office."*

*"She's dead to me."*

*"Oscar!"*

*"She's obviously the reason I am in this situation. What else does she fucking want from me?"*

*"She cares about you."*

*"She can fuck herself."*

*"She is your mother regardless. I hope you know that."*

*"I don't have a mother and please stop defending her. I don't want to hear anything about her again."*

*Fedora nodded, trying not to freak him out any further. She stared at him intently.*

*"I know things are tough but I want you to be happy."*

*"I miss you. I miss us."*

*"It's really hard for me to say this but I want you to be happy regardless of if Vicky is in your life or not. If she made it known that she no longer wants to be with you, I am sure you will find someone else."*

*"But staying alone and being sad for the rest of your life is not an option and I will never agree to it."*

*"If there is anything I can do to make you happy, please tell me because I am ready to do it."*

*"I am scared that you are going to remain like this forever and I don't want that."*

*Oscar sighed, passing his temple..*

*"It is not my intention to make anyone worried. I don't know how to deal with the pain I feel in my heart and getting busy with work just makes me forget everything!"*

*"It only gets worse if you keep to yourself"*

*"What am I supposed to do? Bother you with my sadness?"*

*"Yes."*

*"Really?"*

*"Yes, that is what I want. It is better than you keeping to yourself*

*Tom a failure already. The last thing I need is to bug anyone."*

*"Don't say that. You are not a failure. It is okay if things don't work out, no matter how painful they may seem. shouldn't make you feel as though you are least worthy of life."*

*But that*

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*Tam proud of you for all the efforts that you made, Oscar. Never for once have I thought of you as a failure."*

*Thank you for trying to talk me out of my mood but I still need time alone. At least until when I stop feeling this pain in my*

*heart."*

*"You are stronger than you think you are, honey. Please don't push me away, anymore!"*

*"I will try."*

*"I feel like giving you a peck on the cheek."*

*"Ewww, Don't!"*

*"Why? You used to like it."*



*“Just don’t!”*

*“Everything is going to be fine. I don’t know how but I know this phase is going to pass.”*

*“I hope!” Oscar mumbled.*

*Fedora’s heart went out to her younger brother. His eyes were dull and sadness was written all over his face. She wished there was something she could do to cheer him up.*

*Fedora was about to say something when a knock came through on the door.*

*“Come in!” Oscar answered, looking in the direction of the door.*

*The person on the other end opened and came in. It was Susan, his secretary, who entered with a brown envelope.*

*“This came in for you, Sir.” She announced, referring to the envelope she was holding and approaching where her Boss and his Sister were seated.*

*Oscar frowned. “Who sent the parcel?”*

*“It is from Mr Greg. Sir.”*

*“Greg? Where the hell has he been? Is he out there?” Oscar asked, curious, even when he knew that that was almost*

*impossible. Everyone knew that Greg was his best friend and therefore one of the very few people that had exclusive access to him and his properties.”*

*“No Sir, A courier delivered it*

*Despite not being convinced by the mystery that was taking place, Oscar collected the envelope from Susan after which excused herself*

*“Greg is missing?” Fedora couldn’t help but ask as her younger brother stared down at the envelope. It weighed almost nothing, yet he wondered why it was this sealed.*

*"I haven't heard from him since the day after I got back from Australia. I did everything to track him but his people are unwilling to give any information." Oscar responded, opening the envelope.*

*Once opened, he tucked his hands in to bring out what was in there.*

*Oscar Wayde froze!*

*At that moment he forgot how to breathe, staring in shock at the pictures before him.*

*Greg and Victoria kissing!!!*

*There were about four pictures but Oscar could not move past the first one to see the others.*

*All the pictures fell to the floor from his hands as he sat there, still in shock.*

*Fedora picked up the pictures. The remaining three were just similar to the first one that Oscar saw. It was of Greg and Victoria kissing but the pictures were taken from different angles and the last one was them hugging in a very intimate way. Even Fedora couldn't believe her eyes. She turned to her brother. Not only could she see the anger on his face, but she could also see his eyes heavy with tears.*

*At this point, even Fedora didn't know what to say.*

*"Oscar,!!!" She started to say.*

*"This has to be a joke." He chuckled but his voice held so much danger.*

*He rose to his feet, went over to his desk side, and picked up his phone from his desk. Oscar unlocked it, went to his contact list, and dialed Greg's number but it didn't go through. He tried calling the number again but got the same response."*

*He tossed his phone aside; there was a decorative piece of art on Oscar's table.*

*"Osc....." Before Fedora could stop him, he smashed the piece of furniture against his glass-walled door, and within a twinkling of an eye, there were pieces of broken glass flying around the office.*

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*"Fuck!" Fedora exclaimed, dogging the splash of the glass.*

*Once the splash was over, Fedora rose to her feet and approached her brother where he stood, being careful of the broken glasses on the floor. It was only the decorative piece that broke. The door was still standing perfectly fine.*

*"Oscar, please calm down."*

*"No." He shook his head. There is no way in hell that I am going to be calm about this. Did you see that picture clearly?" He said at the top of his voice.*

*"I saw it but we can't tell for sure what is really going on."*

*"What the hell do you mean. Dora? Wasn't what you saw clear enough? What more proof do you need? Do you know how long this must have been going on behind me?"*

*"Please don't, Oscar. The worst thing you can do to yourself right now is to overthink this situation."*

*"I know you are unable to get through to Greg right now but I have no doubt you will see him soon and will be able to talk things out with him."*

*"Overthink what, Dora? You want me to believe that it is photoshop?"*

*"Couldn't it be?"*

*"How the hell could that be photoshop? Didn't you see it with your eyes?"*

*"It is just a picture, Oscar. I honestly don't believe what is there and you shouldn't either."*

*"I swear I am going to kill Greg with my bare hands," Oscar said with gritted teeth, wiping tears off the corner of his eyes with his finger.*

*Even though he was trying to act like he was okay, Fedora knew her brother was not okay in any way. He was not done recovering from the heartbreak of losing his woman and kid and now he had to deal with the betrayal of a best friend. Someone he had regarded as his brother all his life.*

*At this point, Fedora was short of words. She honestly had no idea what to say to him to make him feel better or not overthink.*

*"I have only one weakness! And that is Vicky. I respect the fact that she doesn't want to be with me again and that is why I let her go. She can belong to any other man but it definitely can't be Greg."*

*"The familiarity in their faces says it all. This is not something that just started. They have definitely been screwing themselves behind my back."*

*"Greg had been pretending all this while to have my back when in reality he had been nothing but a bastard and a traitor!,"*

*"I am not going to let this slide. Greg is going to pay. I am going to kill him and feed his body to the dogs."*

*Oscar picked up his phone and dialed a number.*

*"James, I need you to go to Greg's office and residence. Take as many guards as you want. Search for him everywhere! I need that bastard before me, dead or alive!"*

*Send Gift*

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"Oscar, please try to be calm. Fedora chipped in the moment he ended the call.

He shook his head. There is no way I am going to stay calm about this. They stab me in the back and they are going to have me to deal with."

"I know you are hurt but please try to stay sane. There is nothing as terrible as making a dangerous decision when one is angry.

"Stop speaking words into my head, Fedora. I haven't decided anything.

"You are sounding so dangerous."

"Not even you can console me this time, Dora. I am not going to take this lightly."

"See, we don't have enough evidence to come to a conclusion. If Greg was

truly guilty, why would he even send you this? What is he trying to achieve by this?"

"Yeah, that is why I want to see him face to face. He definitely owes me a lot of explanation."

"Vicky wasn't this curvy years ago. I am so damn sure that the picture is recent. Greg has been missing. It is very possible that he traveled to go meet her

"In as much as your suspicions could be right, do you know that they could be wrong also?"

"I hope. I really hope so. Because if I turn out to be right, then it is going to be a very terrible experience."

"Greg and I have been friends since diapers. I hope you remember that?"

"I used to babysit you both. You need not remind me."

"I had to, just so you will have an idea of how I am feeling. He went behind his desk and crashed on the chair.

Fedora followed suit, resting herself by the edge of the desk so she could look directly at her brother.

"Things happen that may make you want to think otherwise but what matters is what you really feel."

"I wasn't close to Vicky. I only heard about her when she left so I can't say anything about her behavior. But I know you and your ability to attract things that are genuine. Do you think Victoria would have anything to do with Greg, knowing that he is your best friend?"

Oscar stared at his sister for a while, not knowing what to say.

"You know the mother of your child more than anyone else. And based on the relationship you had with her, do you see her as someone who is capable of doing such."

"I don't know what to believe. It's been five years."

"Yes I know it has been that long but you were with her recently and you both had a heart-to-heart conversation. Based on that, does she seem like one who would have anything to do with Greg?"

Oscar's heart started beating faster as he got lost in his thoughts. His mind flashed back to the time he visited Vicky at her house in Australia and they both had sex. She was craving him so badly and she was so tight as though she had never had sex before. He was almost convinced that she remained a virgin after childbirth.

Before Oscar could think of what else to say, a knock on the door interrupted his thoughts.

This time around, he didn't answer, just the person on the other hand came in. It was Susan.

"Sir, Mr James found out something. I would like for you to hear." She said, approaching the desk with her phone in her

hand.

Susan put the phone on speaker and handed it to her boss.

“Speak!!” His deep voice came through.

“We have been able to track Master Greg. He is on the plane back home from Australia. His flight would be landing in 17 minutes.

“Good! Block him in there and I will be with you shortly. Shut down the airport if you have to.”

“Okay, Boss!”

Oscar ended the call and handed over the phone to Susan. “Reach out to the pilot to know if the Jet is available to travel in an hour and if it isn’t, book me the earliest flight to Australia.

“Okay, sir, Susan answered, making her way out of Oscar’s office.

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Oscar rose to his feet, suddenly searching for his car keys. Usually, they would be with the driver but he had been doing a lot of things himself lately, including driving.

“What’s going on? Fedora asked, still looking a bit confused.

“You heard the conversation.”

“I know there is going to be some form of confrontation between you and Greg which is why the guards are blocking the airport. But I don’t get the part of booking a flight to Australia.

“I don’t know!” He replied honestly.

“You miss Vicky!” She accused.

Oscar glared at his sister.

“You do!”

“I don’t know what is going to happen but should in case I feel the urge to see her,” he said, finally finding his car keys.

“I trust Vicky, but...” he sighed.

“But what?”

“I don’t know. I don’t know what to think anymore!”

“I should get going. I don’t want to miss that b rd!”

Before Fedora could even say anything else or offer to go with her brother, Oscar was out of sight.

The journey to the airport was quiet and rough. Oscar drove at the highest speed so he would meet up since the airport was a bit far from his office.

In as much as the situation at hand was a messy one, Oscar did his best from taking his mind off the series of thoughts that were playing in his head as he drove. He was ready to tear Greg apart but on the other hand, a part of him was hoping that this was not real.

After what felt like forever, Oscar arrived at the airport. He instantly received a

message from James, telling him where they were.

Oscar got out of the car and proceeded to the description given and in three minutes, he arrived at the most expensive VIP lounge in the airport.

He saw two of his guards standing outside the room. They both greeted him when he approached them and one of them opened the door for him to go in. And just as expected, the big size lounge area was only occupied by James and his so-called best friend who was already tied up to a chair.

James approached Oscar the moment he saw him walk in.

“Sorry, we had to tie him up. He was being difficult.”

“It’s fine,” Oscar said, taking a glance at Greg who looked too relaxed for someone who was a Betrayal.

“I will be outside,” James said, then took his leave.

With a hand in his pocket, Oscar took long strides to where Greg was tied. Greg had a knowing smirk on his face as he saw Oscar approach him. Oscar could also see a mark on the side of Greg’s lips.

There was already a chair positioned opposite Greg. Oscar’s butt was about to settle on it when he changed his mind, approached Greg, and punched him in the mouth, causing more blood to come out of his lips. He was irritated by the fact that Greg kept smirking at him.

He chuckled in pain. “I hope my darling Victoria gets to see that you are also a violent person. No doubt she made the right decision by keeping her daughter away from you.”

“You a le!” Oscar hit him again on the same spot and instantly grabbed him by the collar of his shirt. Despite the fact that Greg was tied, Oscar could still get a good grip on him. “Who gave you the permission to talk about my daughter?”

“She called me Daddy. It is a pity you will never hear her call you that. At this point, all that Oscar could see was red. He pushed Greg off the chair and threw him punches in the face a few times. “How f g dare you talk about my daughter that way?!!!” Oscar said at the top of his voice with his chest rising and falling, ignoring the stings he felt on his knuckle.

“You b d, don’t you dare touch me again!”

Oscar froze on his knees, watching Greg talk with his face messed up with blood stains.

Oscar felt tears settle at the corner of his eyes. Not because he felt any form of pity for Greg but because he couldn’t

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believe that this was actually happening with someone that he called his brother.

“You’ve always had it all! The money, the fame, the luck, the good women, and you still had the nerve to take away Vicky from me!!

“What the hell do you mean by I took Vicky away from you? She has always been mine and will forever be mine!”

“And what the f k do you mean by I had all the fame and money? Aren’t you also popular and rich? Don’t you also have women throwing themselves at you?”

“I do. But you still f g have an edge over me!!!!!!” He said at the top of his voice, looking at Oscar with so much rage. “I work way harder than you but you still come first to people. People will always regard me as second and you as first option. Women will make you their first choice and in case you reject them, they come running to me, not because they love me, but because they want to use me as bait to get closer to you!”

“And don’t you dare claim that Vicky had always been yours? She was never yours. I have always had eyes on her before you even noticed that she was working in your company.”

“She never wanted me but she went running into you when you showed interest in her. Just like the world, she chose you over me.”

Oscar could feel his head getting hot. He couldn’t believe the fellow he called his best friend had always been jealous about him and had slowly wished for his downfall.

“For heaven’s sake, Greg, did you ever tell me that you had an interest in Vicky or that you had some sort of history with her? You think I would have still chosen to be with her if I knew that you liked her so much?”

“All the advice, the words of consolation from you are all fake.” Oscar scoffed in disbelief.

“I literally tell you every detail about how my life is falling apart because of Vicky’s absence, so you have been behind me laughing at my downfall and having the time of your life?”

“Come on Greg, at what point in life did I ever make you feel intimidated? I give you access to almost all of my business partners and contacts, I set you up with any amazing opportunity that comes my way, not that I do count favors but you know deep down that I do so much for you. Why the hell do you hate me so much?”

“I will not be moved by your speech. You are still a very terrible person!”

“You are a monster! I don’t even recognize you anymore!” He said, staring down at Greg who was seated on the floor. Oscar was on his feet already. The picture you sent to me! It is fake isn’t it?” Oscar asked, even though he sort of knew the answer to the question.



“No! I’m glad it got to you on time so you would know that Vicky is all mine. We f d too and it was so good.”

“Really?”

“She said I am the best man to ever f k her! She is going to get married to me and I am going to adopt your daughter as mine. Don’t worry, I’m going to be a good father!”

“I will make sure your daughter does all the chores. She is going to drop out of school to take care of the home, and who knows, she might be able to help out her mom by giving me some b s when her lungs are strong enou... Hardly was Greg done with his statement when Oscar bounced on him and started hitting the hell out of him, literally destroying his face.

The door to the lounge opened, revealing James and one of the guards who stood out there earlier. They ran towards the duo on the floor, trying to separate Oscar from Greg.

“Let go of me, I am going to kill this b d!!” Oscar yelled but James didn’t let him. They finally succeeded in pulling him off Greg.

“Please calm down, Boss. You are consenting to his will. He wants you to attack him so he can press charges against you.

“Oh, he won’t be doing that because I am going to kill him before I get out of here.”

“I made the best decision by talking to your mom Greg’s voice came through. His voice was not really clear because of the injury already sustained in his mouth but everyone in the room could still hear him.

“She is one of the most gullible people I have ever met. She believed all the lies I told her about Vicky and followed my advice by throwing her out of the apartment you got her. I gave her the advice and all the information she needed to carry out my plan. Mrs Wayde so s id.”

“So it was you...let go of me, James, I have to kill this b rd” He was struggling to get out of James’ hold James was a very muscular guy with features like that of a gym instructor so he was able to get a good hold of Oscar and started ushering him out of the lounge.

Greg was already in very bad shape and if he let him be, he had no doubt that Oscar was going to end his life.

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They were about to open the door when the door got opened from outside and someone burst in. It turned out to be Fedora.

“Holy s t!!” She said out loud upon sighting Greg on the floor with his face and Shirt stained with blood.

Whatever it was, she didn’t care too much about him. She directed her attention back to her brother who had blood stains on his hand.

“The picture! It’s all a lie, right?!” She said to her brother who had tear-filled eyes.

“I need to see Victoria. My flight is in an hour.” Oscar said.

Send Gift

Comment

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“I agree with you,” Fedora replied with relief. “You both really need to talk.”

“Get rid of him. Oscar directed to James.

“No! Don’t do that. Fedora intervened, knowing the deep meaning of what her brother meant.

“We can always hand him over to the police but please don’t kill him. She stared at both men with pleading eyes.

“I want him dead!” Oscar said with no form of pity.

“I understand how you feel but I don’t want you to have blood on your hands.”

Oscar shook his head. “That b d doesn’t deserve to live”

“I know and I understand you but there are still ways to protect yourself from him.

Oscar shook his head, then stormed out of the lounge area.

“Oscar!!!” Fedora called out his name, going after him.

From a distance, She saw him walk a bit when he got outside, then finally occupied an empty seat.

Fedora instantly took a seat beside Oscar when She got to where he was seated.

He sighed, burying his face in his palm.

Fedora had no idea what transpired in the room earlier but with what she saw when she got there, it was clear that things didn’t go well.

Knowing her brother might actually need some peace and quiet, she decided not to question him for the meantime.

Dora placed her hand on Oscar’s shoulder, giving it a light squeeze as he had his little moment.

The duo had no idea how long they sat there for but they were interrupted by one of the guards who came to deliver a first.

aid kit.

Thank you Fedora said, accepting the kit from him.

She placed the small box beside her, and opened it. She reached for Oscar’s hand but he shrugged his hand out of her

hold.

“Your bruises. I need to clean them”

“I’m fine.” Oscar answered, not even taking a glance at her.

Knowing the emotional hurt he was going through, Fedora decided not to push any further.

She eventually couldn't stand the silence between them so she spoke. "You don't have to bottle everything up. I'm here, you can talk to me."

"You would be leaving for Australia shortly and it is my duty to make sure you are in a good frame of mind before you step on that plane

Oscar heaved a deep sigh, running his fingers through his messy hair.

"I have lived, dined, and wined with an enemy all my life. He hid it so well that the thought of him having any form of hatred for me never crossed my mind."

"I share everything with Greg. He knows so much about me, including the things I don't tell you despite you being my blood."

"He knows about all my struggles and would go as far as giving me advice. It is so painful to know that he acts all upright before me and behind me, when in reality he feels the opposite. He was probably laughing at me and mocking me. I feel so stupid."

"I know you feel so much pain but please don't feel stupid. You did nothing wrong to deserve such treatment from him."

"I honestly don't remember where I went wrong with him. I don't know why he wished me bad."

"I can't believe Greg can look me in the eye and say nasty things to me about Victoria and my daughter. Most especially my daughter. The little girl is so innocent. If he is crossed with me, he should challenge me and not bring my daughter into it.

"I love Victoria so much that sometimes I can't help but wonder why I am so obsessed about her."

"Greg knew that she was my weakness so he had to attack me through her."

"I knew that picture had to be fake! I just didn't think that there would be more to it." Fedora said.

"That's not the point, Dora. Me losing Victoria, all the pain and hurt I felt afterward till date was part of his plan to ruin me\*

"What do you mean?"

"He confessed to talking to Mom about my secret affair with Vicky. I don't know what he told her but definitely something terrible. Mommy acting silly and chasing her out of the apartment I got for her was all his plan. He really spoke nasty into her head."

"For real?" Fedora stared at her brother in shock.

"He said I stole Vicky from him."

"How is that possible? If anything, you are the most content person I have

ever known. You don't obsess about what is not yours."

Oscar massaged his temple. "My heart and mind are confused. He probably got to know Vicky before me and she wanted nothing to do with him."

"And he never mentioned anything to you? Vicky said nothing too?"

"My relationship with Vicky was private for a long time. She wanted to get comfortable with me before we told anyone."

"We could hardly keep our hands off each other so one time Greg walked in on us in the office almost making out."

"I remember him being a bit off for the next few days but then he claimed he was stressed with his business and soon enough, we were back to being buddies."

"Vicky never said anything but I know she hated being around him and she always told me to be careful of him but I never read any deep meaning to it."

"But if Greg could confess to manipulating Mom, there is a big possibility that he was doing the same to Vicky. I feel like a fool for not protecting my woman."

"Seeing her. I could tell that she still loved me, but she was so hesitant about forgiving me and being back in my life. I have no doubt that Greg is one of the reasons."

"Now is not the time to feel guilty. You had no idea."

"Still, I should have suspected that something was going on. She was always uneasy whenever Greg was around"

"It's still not your fault. Greg was your best buddy. There was no way you would have suspected a thing."

"You know what?! That b d deserves to be taught a lesson!" Fedora rose from where she was seated and stormed back into the lounge area where she had seen Greg earlier.

He was no longer on the floor. He was now seated on the chair, still tied and with a bleeding mouth, nose, and swollen eyes. To his right was one of Oscar's guard and James was standing to his left. He just ended a call the moment Fedora came in.

"How dare you mess with my brother?!!!!!!" She challenged getting to his front.

"How dare you?!!" She said at the top of her voice this time around when he said nothing.

"Stop whining! I haven't even done anything yet!"

"Why is your heart filled with so much evil against my brother?"

"Vicky is mine. Tell him to leave her alone."

"You must be so sick to still have that m ty. Aren't you ashamed of forcing yourself on someone who doesn't give two f c ks about you?"

"Victoria is my brother's Girl. They love each other and no one is ever going to

come in between them. Not you or anyone else!”

“You felt so threatened that you had to go as far as coming up with fake pictures to prove how silly and desperate you are.”

“For f ks sake, what has Oscar done to deserve such hatred from you? Why are you so evil?!”

“Mind your business! Oscar is not the saint you all think he is.”

“You are just an a le! Tell me one thing he has done to you that makes him less of a saint. She glared at Greg’s disgusting appearance, no longer feeling any form of pity towards him.

“For G d’s sake, you even had to manipulate my mother to be in this with you! You watched my brother suffer for years, yet pretended to be his friend. How do you even sleep at night k g you are the cause of people’s sadness?”

“Only a fool feels guilty fighting for his right.

Chapter 77

“What undeserved right, Greg? You have been hating on him without any good reason and you call that fighting for your right?

“Stop raising your voice at me! Tell these f s to untie me. I did nothing wrong!”

“Your brother had always been pompous, throwing every ounce of success in my face, I wished Ingrid won the divorce against him fairly so he could lose everything that he has

Fedora shook her head in disbelief. At this point, She had even a deeper feeling of what her brother must be going through.

Everyone who knew Oscar would clearly be aware of how much he loved and respected Greg. But it was an eyesore coming to know that Greg had never had genuine feelings towards Oscar in their friendship.

“You know why that is never going to happen? Evil people like you never win over people that have good hearts.”

He laughed bitterly, looking really horrible with his swollen face.

“It is crazy how you and your dumb a s brother think I am evil.

“So what are you? The best buddy anyone could ever have?”

“You are just a piece of sh t, Greg, and I wished Oscar killed you already before I came in here.

“Nice idea. I am sure. Sophie would be thrilled to know that her Dad is a murderer!”

“Leave my niece’s name out of your mouth!”

“Why? She is going to be my stepdaughter really soon.

“Oscar may manage to remain richer than me, he may have all the good stuff but I won’t let him deprive me of Vicky. I am going to make her mine.

“Victoria can only be yours in your dream.”

Tve let only my brother do all the work but that is never going to happen again. If anything, I am even more than motivated to do more.

“Victoria is my brother’s Girl so stay the k off! I am going to stop at nothing until they get married and live the joyful life that they both deserve!”

Greg chuckled. That is never going to happen.”

“Come on, Greg, you should know me by now. You know how possessive I can be over the people I love so much and you know how much I mean every d n word I say?”

“Oscar and Victoria belong to each other so stay the f ck away from them.”

Greg shook his head. That is not going to happen. Never!”

“We shall see about that! And oh my G d. I would love to see the pain in your eyes, when my brother finally makes up with his woman!”

“She doesn’t love him anymore. We had sex and it was good.”

“Shut the up. Greg, and grow up! You think I am going to be carried away by your lies?”

You have no integrity at all. At least if you want to win a woman’s heart, do it genuinely.”

“I don’t care about what you have to say. I am not going to take chances. That b h is mine!”

“You are insane!!!!”

You know what?” Fedora turned to face James.

This dude is an a e. He doesn’t deserve any form of pity. Do whatever the hell Oscar asks you to do to him.” She said, after which she stormed out of the lounge.

She went back to where her brother was and saw him wiping tears from the corner of his eyes.

Fedora took a seat beside him. I’m so sorry! I know there is nothing I can do to take the pain away but I want you to take your mind off him and focus on what is more important.”

“Friends come and go but your family will always be there for you.”

“Please give your heart some time. I know everything will be fine with you.”

Oscar sighed, running a hand over his face.

“I have no idea what to do from now on. His voice came out ho se.

Chapter 77

“Follow your heart. I know your mind has been with Victoria. This time around, you need to go get her for good.”

“I don’t know what I’m going to say to her.”

“Follow your heart. Just don’t be harsh with her. How many minutes more do you have?”

“About thirty minutes. Susan booked a business class.”

“Let me take a look at this. She reached for his right hand but he pulled away.

“When Sophie asks you what happened to your hand, what are you going to

tell her?"

"Not you blackmailing me too."

"I am not. I have a daughter. I know how curious kids can be. Now is not the time to neglect any injury no matter how tiny.

it might be. You've got a family that cares so much about you."

"Fine!" He said, placing his hand in hers so she could treat him.

The duo were quiet as Fedora cleaned and treated the bruises on his knuckle.

"Done!" She said, making Oscar look down at his hand and an involuntary chuckle escaped his lips.

"So this is going to make her not ask questions?" He referred to the band-aid she put on him.

"Don't make fun of my medical skills."

"You will be flying for a long time. So by the time you arrive, you can take it off."

He nodded. "Thank you.

"What for?"

"I know I've not been easy on you these past days but Thank you for not giving up on me."

"You've got nothing to thank me for. I am your big sister and I will do whatever I can to always protect you."

"You have to throw it at my face about you being the big Sister huh?"

"It is not every time you allow me to perform my big sisters' duty so I cherish the moments I can be very romantic with. you."

H

"Don't let Vicky hear you.

"Why? She would be jealous?"

"She is the only one that has all the right to be possessive over me and the only one I have every right to be romantic to."

"So, I don't deserve a little bit of romance from you?"

"Are you jealous?"

"I will pretend not to be but I am glad you are actually going back to Vicky. I know seeing her will do you some good and Please let Sophie know that her aunt is excited to meet her."

"I will definitely let her know and that is if things go well between us."

"Follow your heart and fight for what you want."

"Don't be in a hurry to return. I will take care of everything over here and I will talk to Mom."

"I still want nothing to do with her."

"I am not insisting you reconcile with her but I am still going to play my part. Right now, I just want you to focus on your wife and daughter."

Oscar looked at Fedora curiously. "Wife?"

“You said you proposed to her before she disappeared? That means you both never officially broke off the engagement. What’s stopping you from taking a great step forward and making her officially yours?”

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Chapter 78

“Oh no, she’s still sleeping. Now our surprise is going to be ruined.” Victoria could hear Sophie’s voice in her sleep and she recognized the tone to be her daughter’s whisper voice..

Yeah, Sophie could be whispering to you but everyone in the room would definitely hear the conversation.

“Maybe we should come back. What do you think?” Vicky heard another familiar voice say in her sleep.

“No, she has to wake up. Baby brother must be hungry. It’s breakfast time.”, Vicky couldn’t help but smile in her sleep.

“I think we should come back, Sophie. Mommy is still sleeping which means your baby brother is probably still sleeping 100. You don’t want to disturb him, do you?”

“But it’s breakfast time. And I want to watch him eat before I go to school.”

Not wanting to put her daughter in any more distress, knowing her little girl could literally start crying, she opened her eyes and slowly sat up.

“Mommy!!!” Sophie smiled, rushing over to the bedside. She took off her crocs and with her socks on, She crawled towards her mom on the bed.

“Good morning, mommy.” She hugged Vicky.

Victoria smiled, returning her daughter’s hug, after which placed a kiss on her forehead.

“Did you sleep well?” She asked Sophie who nodded instantly, grinning.

Vicky had no idea why but she woke up with a special type of joy this morning. Seeing that her baby was in a really good mood was enough to get her through the day.

“I had a dream.”

“Okay, let me hear it.”

“You, Baby brother, Daddy, and L” She grinned.

“Okay?” Vicky couldn’t help but smile as she listened to her daughter talk.

“We were on a vacation. I was carrying my brother and you and Daddy were busy.”

“Busy? Doing what?” Vee asked with a small frown with smiles on her face.

“Kissing.” She giggled.

Victoria chuckled, shaking her head in disbelief at her daughter.

“You and Daddy really liked each other in the dream.”

“Oh really?”



"Yes, mommy. He held you tight when he kissed you."

"You were with your brother while your daddy and I were together. Interesting!" Vicky said, trying to hide her blush. She had no idea who was more romantic. She or her daughter.

"Yes, I liked the dream very much."

"And how did you know that we were on a vacation?"

"I mean in the dream? Victoria asked her almost five-year-old, staring at her curiously.

"We were at the beach house and it was so beautiful. Like the one I see on TV."

Vicky chuckled. She brought her hand to her daughter's cheek and slowly caressed it.

"You had such a beautiful dream. I hope it comes true."

"It will."

"Aren't you sounding too confident?"

Sophie shrugged, smiling. "It's a happy dream and I like happy things so it will come true."

"We shall see about that."

"And how do you know your younger sibling is a boy? I told you it could be a girl."

"Yes, you told me but I saw a boy in the dream. He was putting on blue clothes too and he looked like me."

"That would be so unfair."

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"Why mommy?"

"Did I ever tell you that you look so much like your Daddy? So if your brother looks like you, then it means you both look like Daddy then no one will take after me."

Sophie giggled. "Don't be sad, mommy. I still love you and I'm sure my baby brother will love

"And more babies can still come. They will look like you." you too."

Victoria almost choked on her saliva at her daughter's words. Even Gracie who seemed so unnoticeable in the room could not help with the chuckle that escaped her lips.

"How do you come up with all these conversations?"

She shrugged. "J ry has three siblings and he likes to talk about them. I only have one for now but I'm going to love him very much."

"I'm going to tell everyone in school today about my baby brother. Gracie promises to wear my shirt for me after I have had breakfast so I don't drop food on it."

“Are you sure you don’t want to wait a bit to tell them?” Vicky said, trying to see if she could convince her daughter since she was still in her first trimester. Sophie shook her head. “I can’t wait to tell them.”

“Is my brother awake? I want to feed him some food.”

“I can’t say yet. But I guess you would know if you give him some kisses.” Sophie instantly leaned closer to her mother’s belly and placed a kiss on it.

“Good morning, sweet little angel”

“Where did you learn that from?” Vicky said, lowkey impressed and proud of her daughter.

“You used to call me that when you tuck me in.”

Victoria smiled. “I have no doubt you will be the best big sister ever. Come over here, let me hug you.”

Sophie gladly moved closer to her mom and they shared a hug.

“You do say that I am the love of your life and you will always put me first. What’s going to happen when he is here?” Sophie gestured to her mother’s belly.

“You are not trying to be jealous of your brother, right?”

“I don’t know. I still want you to love me too and play with me.”

Vicky stared at her daughter with nothing but pride in her eyes. “G d really blessed me when he gave you to me. I love you so much. Sophie and I will choose you over and over again to be my baby girl.”

“Even though I decide that I am going to have ten babies, I assure you that I am not going to love you any less. You are the love of my life and you will forever be my baby girl.”

Sophie smiled, “I love you too, Mommy.”

“But what about, Daddy?”

“Daddy?” She reiterated, pretending not to know what Sophie was talking about.

“You love him too?”

“Why do you ask?”

“Do you like him?”

“Why do you ask, baby?” She asked again.

“In the dream, you two were hugging and you kissed. You only kiss someone when you like the person. Isn’t it?”

“Don’t you think you know too much for your age?”

Sophie smiled shyly. “I want Mommy and Daddy to be happy.”

Vicky smiled, caressing her daughter’s cheek, “Don’t worry about your Daddy and I, we will be fine, regardless. But I promise you that we love you and your sibling so much.”

“And we are going to see Daddy soon. Victoria assured.

“I’m excited.”

Vicky smiled, nodding. She was glad that her baby girl was excited but she had no idea what to feel since it was going to be a confrontation with Oscar. "Good morning ma'am" Gracie greeted, finally coming over and placing the tray of food on the nightstand.

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"Good Morning. Gracie and thank you for the food."

"You should thank Sophie too. She was the one who insisted we make you and her brother's breakfast and she helped me in preparing the food."

"And Congratulations on the baby. I've been pretty suspicious but I wasn't sure until Sophie told me this morning."

This is really good news and I am very happy for you."

"Thank you."

"Hope the morning sickness has not been really terrible?" Gracie asked, the concern very much evident in her voice.

"Sometimes it gets really crazy. I was up this midnight throwing up. That is why I'm still in bed, trying to gather some energy for work."

"It will

get better"

Vicky chuckled. "You think so?"

"Definitely. I'm so happy for you and Sophie."

"Thank you." She smiled.

"You need to eat now, mommy." Sophie called Vicky's attention.

\*I would leave you two alone but you are going to be late to school, Sophie."

Sophie pouted, looking at Gracie with puppy dog eyes.

"You know I can't be mad at you? I think I can spare you some time."

"Thank you, Gracie."

"You're welcome," Gracie smiled after which she took her leave.

"Give me a minute, Vicky said, getting down from the bed. She went to the bathroom and came back in a few minutes. She had breakfast in bed with Sophie, with both of them talking about the characters in one of Sophie's favorite cartoons.

Once they were done eating, Vicky took her medications after which she took out the tray and exited the room with Sophie.

Vicky did the dishes while Gracie got Sophie ready for school.

"I love the shirt. Sophie grinned at her mom, showing her her outfit. She was putting on the big sister shirt, a skirt and matching sneakers.

Victoria smiled and crouched towards her daughter. "It looks so good on you, my love. Have fun at school and we will have a good time when you come back."

"I love you, mommy." Sophie hugged her.

"I love you too, my baby." She kissed her daughter's forehead.

Once Sophie was out of sight with her Nanny, Vicky made her way to her room and got into the shower after which she started preparing for work. Vicky had a lot of tasks to complete today so she spent her day having meetings with her other colleagues, talking to a few clients on the phone as well as going through some very important files.

Seeing that it was almost closing time, Vicky started gathering her stuff to leave work. Then a knock came through on her door, followed by the presence of the very familiar person.

“I would have guessed you were almost avoiding me today”

“Hmmm, not really!” She responded, shutting down her laptop.

“Were you able to see Mr Philip today to discuss with him?” Kathie asked, approaching her desk side.

“Yes, he said this weekend is still up so weekend it is!”

“How do you feel about it?” She asked, connecting her ass to the chair.

“Scared, but I’m being hopeful.”

“You’ve got this.”

Vicky smiled. “Thank you.”

“What will you be doing tomorrow night?”

“I’m not sure. Why do you ask?”

Chapter 78

Tomorrow is Damien’s birthday and he wants to have dinner with a few close friends.”

“Is it possible to refuse you?”

“Not if you don’t have any good grounds.”

“Tomorrow evening, dress to kill.”

“I have a good reason.”

“Let me hear it.”

“I can’t drink alcohol so I think I shouldn’t be there.”

“I almost forgot that, but don’t worry, I’ve got you covered.” Kathie winked at her best friend.

“So this is how it works? I almost cannot do without a glass of wine every day and to think I have to stay away from it for 9 months. Sounds like torture!”

“You didn’t add the months you are going to be breastfeeding?”

Kathie frowned, “That too?”

“You want your baby drunk?”

“Don’t! You mothers are trying.”

“Yeah, and we are waiting for you to come join us.”

Kathie blushed. “Not yet!”

“We are still expecting you tomorrow, regardless.”

“Anything for Damien.”

The two best friends talked a bit more after which they called it a day.

As Vicky turned off the car engine, her lips curved into a smile as she remembered her conversation with her daughter this morning. She did not doubt that Sophie was going to tell her about her friends' reaction to her being a big sister. Vicky chuckled, suddenly finding herself eager to hear all about it.

Vee picked up her bag and jacket, then came down from her car. She was only about six steps away from the car when that very familiar deep voice came through.

"You dropped this."

Victoria stopped in her tracks. Even without looking back, she knew who that was.

Send Gift

Comment

*Chapter 79*

*Chapter 79*

*Oscar stared at his sister with a very plain expression, not knowing what to say to what she said.*

*"You are staring at me as though I've got horns on my head. I think my question shouldn't be a surprise to you. Well, except you are not as serious about her as I imagined"*

*"You know Vicky is my life. Five years separated and it was as if we never left each other. The feelings, attraction, and everything else are very much valid. She kept saying she no longer had any feelings for me but it was so obvious that she was lying"*

*"You are right that we never officially broke off the relationship" He exhaled, massaging his temple. "I wish all of these didn't happen"*

*"I wish so too but there is no use thinking about the past. What's done is done. All that matters is every action and effort you put in right now."*

*"I just want you to be happy, Oscar, and I know that being with Vicky and Sophie will do you a lot of good"*

*"Forget about Mom, forget about Greg or any other person that hurt you. Your peace and happiness are paramount, which is why you should do whatever makes you happy"*

*"I am going to give this a try for the last time."*

*"No, I don't like that mentality"*

*"What was I meant to say?"*

*"That you are going to make her yours again no matter what it takes."*

*"I really want that but you know I don't like bugging people."*

*"No, that's not called bugging people. I am not going to tell you what to do but I think you should do all it takes to own this phase of your life. I know you still have that aura that Vee can't resist. Just try to make it up to her."*

*"I will keep that in mind. I don't know how long I'll be there for..."*

*Fedora interrupted her brother before he could complete his statement. "Stay for as long as you see the need to. Don't worry about the company. I will be in touch with Susan and get everything sorted for you."*

*"I almost forgot I'm not going with the jet, which means I have to go check in now."*

*"It's fine, where's your stuff?"*

*Oscar brought out his phone from his pocket and unlocked it. "I do have an emergency travel bag in the car. I will tell the guard to bring it over."*

*"What about you? How did you get here?" Oscar asked because he didn't remember seeing her car when he drove out of the company.*

*"Collins should be here anytime soon." She said, referring to her driver. "He went on some errand, that was probably why you missed him on your way out."*

*"No problem. Since you've got a ride, I will tell the guard to take my car home."*

*"Are you nervous?" Fedora couldn't help but ask her brother.*

*Oscar shrugged. "I think I'm indifferent."*

*"Worry less, you will do just fine. She gave him an encouraging smile.*

*The moment*

*the guard brought Oscar's luggage, he said his goodbye to his sister, after which he left the VIP lounge area to go check-in.*

*They boarded in no time and Oscar started his journey to Australia.*

*Just as Fedora had advised, Oscar tried his best not to think about every betrayal he had experienced. He spent time going through emails, then he took a long nap.*

*The whole trip felt like forever but they finally arrived in Australia in the morning.*

*Susan already arranged for her Boss's stay so the driver picked him up and drove him straight to the five-star hotel.*

*Once settled, Oscar took a shower and changed into fresh clothes. At this point, it was just fifteen minutes past 1 p.m.*

*Knowing Fedora was probably a bit tense, he decided to Facetime her.*

*He was almost giving up when she picked up, her face coming into view.*

*Thank you for giving me a call, I was almost dying of anxiety here."*

*Chapter 79*

*"How was your trip?"*

*"Exhausting."*

*"Sorry about that. I think that's the only reason why I haven't been to Australia. The distance."*

*"You wouldn't be so scared if you traveled to places more often."*

*"I do travel. I take trips!"*

*"Oh, you mean your once in three years vacation?"*

*"Right!!!! I have forgotten how much of a bully you can be."*

*“Don’t get all cranky. It’s not bad but just exhausting. It would have been better if I came with the jet but it’s all cool. I’m here now.”*

*“Thank you for earlier.”*

*“You have nothing to thank me for. I’m glad to be there for my brother.”*

*“So when do you plan on seeing her?”*

*“I haven’t decided. Probably tonight or tomorrow.”*

*“I don’t know yet. I’m so confused”*

*“The last time I went to her place, I had to go through the fence because there was tight security at the entrance.”*

*“And I don’t want to set foot in her company. Bad memories! He sighed!*

*“I’m sure you will figure it out. It may not be easy but it’s going to be worth it.”*

*“Yeah, hopefully.”*

*“No, I don’t like that tone. I want you to be confident.”*

*“I am. I’m just exhausted. I thought you would be worried about me so I called.”*

*Just get some rest and text me if you need anything“.*

*And just so you know, I told Susan not to respond to you if you ever ask for anything work-related. I will handle everything.”*

*“She can be fired for that!”*

*“Not bad. You’ve been talking about how efficient she is. I might as well steal her from you.”*

*“You wouldn’t dare!” Oscar frowned at his sister.*

*“Just focus on what you are there for and let me handle the company.”*



*"I have to go now. We will talk later. Yeah?"*

*"Yeah, take care," Oscar said, ending the call.*

*He was about to put his phone aside when an idea popped into his head, he went through his contact list and dialed a*

*number.*

*"I almost thought you weren't going to pick. I was about cursing you."*

*Oscar said when the person on the other end picked up the call.*

*"Stop being an asshole! Not everyone is a boss like you. I was working!"*

*"You sure? Or you were making out with Ashton?"*

*"I wish! Things have gotten worse with him. He wouldn't stop going after your woman. I think my fear has finally come to pass. I have to accept the fact that he doesn't like me and move on."*

*I'm so sorry about that," Oscar said sincerely.*

*"Please stop! I don't like to be emotional."*

*"You are sounding cool. It's okay not to be okay."*

*"I will cry when I get to my house but for now, I'm not going to be mad about a guy. I'm worth it and I've been worth it. It's*

*his loss if he loses me."*

*Oscar chuckled.*

*"Don't be a bully!" She scolded him over the phone.*

*"You don't have to pretend you are not in pain and don't you dare put the blame on my baby. You know she doesn't like*

*him."*

*Chapter 79*

*Whatever! Why did you call? It's a bit strange though because you call me after work."*

*"So? I can't call my friend anytime I feel like?"*

*"I don't trust men anymore. Just say what you want."*

*"What time does Vicky close from work?"*

*"It depends on how busy she is. Sometimes she closes by 6, sometimes 7 or 8 pm"*

*"Why do you ask?... Holy shit, you around?"*

*"I think so."*

*"Stop being a pussy! You are here for real? I swear I could cry now." The tone of her voice changed.*

*"Yeah."*

*"Thank goodness!"*

*"Look, Oscar, I don't care if you are here for work but you have to see Victoria."*

*"Why?" He said, acting all innocent.*

*"Are you kidding me, you have been nothing but miserable since you left and I promise you that it was the same for Vicky."*

*\*Besides, I think she has so much to say to you. So you really need to see her."*

*"You are not just coming up with this just to keep her away from Ashton right?"*

*Chapter 80*

*Chapter 80*

*"Don't be an idiot, Oscar. You should know me by now by being able to realize when I am serious about a situation.*

*"I already told you that I am trying to get over Ashton. Besides, Vicky doesn't have eyes for him so there is nothing I need to be jealous about."*

*"I'm not a fan of Vicky too but I'm your friend. I would never push you to do anything ridiculous"*

*"You both like each other so fuck the ego and go be with your woman"*

*"I know you want to see her, that's why you were asking what time she closes from work"*

*"I will give you a call when she's about to leave the office so you can meet her wherever"*

*"You are being nice."*

*you*

*want."*

*"You may be a pain in the neck sometimes but I care about you. And if being with Vicky is what makes you happy then I will be glad to help in any way I can"*

*"Stay close to your phone so you will go meet her immediately I text."*

*"I will, thanks."*

*"Sure, I'm kind of busy now so we will talk later. Bye." Bessie said, ending the call.*

*Oscar sighed, tossing his phone aside and crawling into the big-sized bed. Since it was still the early hours of the afternoon, he decided to take a nap pending the time Bessie was going to reach out to him.*

*Oscar couldn't deny the fact that he had a good rest. He had no idea how long he slept for but he knew he felt better than he was before he fell asleep.*

*Taking a glance at his phone, he saw that time was far gone and that Bessie sent him a text Seventeen minutes ago.*

Oscar carefully got down from the bed, He dashed into the bathroom and came out almost immediately, after which he started getting ready.

Once done, he picked up his phone, wallet, and key card to his suite, then exited the room.

Oscar was waiting in line for the traffic sign to change so he could continue with his journey when he looked at his side through the window and came face to face with a store where they sell kids items.

He instantly thought of his daughter and that was when it crossed his mind that he had never done anything for her or bought anything for her.

Before Oscar could make a decision, the traffic light changed and cars started moving.

As much as Oscar tried to push the thoughts away, he couldn't help it. He was already three minutes away when he made a U-turn and drove in the direction of the store he had seen earlier.

"This is crazy!" He mumbled in disbelief as he stood in the middle of a section of the store, staring while holding a basket, not knowing which item to go for.

Oscar had been in charge of making million-dollar decisions but never had he found himself conflicted like this, trying to decide what a five-year-old was going to like.

He exhaled, massaging his temple as he resumed strolling around to other sections of the store. They had beautiful dresses and shoes but he wasn't sure if he should pick out a shoe for her since he had no idea what her size was.

In Twenty-three minutes, Oscar found himself leaving the store with four big bags.

After loading the bags in the backseat, he continued his journey and finally got to Vicky's residence in less than fifteen

minutes.

Oscar swallowed painfully when he saw her drive after the gate to her place opened automatically.

Not wanting to

appear as a freak, he parked his car outside the gate, got down, decided to leave the gifts in the car for now, and helped himself in.

Oscar couldn't explain the relief he felt when he still met the gate open. He got in and took a quiet step in the direction of where Vicky parked her car. For the first time, he was able to take good notice of her surroundings. The last time he was here, it was dark and even though it was way past 7 pm now, it was still a bit bright, giving him a clear view of everything. Oscar was almost there when Vicky got down from the car. He thought she was going to see him but she seemed to have her mind focused on something else as her glance was only focused on where she was headed, which was inside her home.

Hardly had Victoria taken five steps when something fell off her but she didn't notice.

With quiet steps, Oscar picked it up and then decided to draw her attention to it.

Chapter 80

You dropped this."

With his eyes glued on her, he saw the way she froze, stopping in her tracks, with her back facing him.

There was almost a minute silence between the duo. Oscar was expecting her to say something or to turn around but none of that happened.

He tucked a hand in his pocket and took steps forward to where she was, coming face to face with her.

Oscar noticed Victoria was looking as beautiful as he remembered. She was looking a bit stressed, very shocked about seeing him but admits of the expression, he could see the glow in her.

Oscar saw her plump lips move, but no words came out of it.

*"You dropped this!" For the first time, he intentionally took note of what he picked up from the floor earlier and saw that it was a business card of one Doctor Tais, with the title 'Obgyn' beside her name.*

*Seeing what he was holding. Vicky instantly collected the card from him, tucking it into her handbag which she held onto tightly.*

*"W....what are...you doing here?" She finally managed to say, her voice coming out very shaky. She had no bad feelings about him being here but she was just surprised that he was here since she was planning a trip over to his place in two days. She wasn't prepared for this confrontation so she was unsure as to how to react.*

*"Good to see you. I heard you were with Greg recently."*

*"L..I don't know what you are talking about."*

*"Do you love him?"*

*"What the hell are you talking about?"*

*"Answer my question, Vicky. Do you love Greg?"*

*"What do I have to do with your best friend? Where is this question coming from?"*

*Oscar brought out his phone from his pocket, went to his recent folder in his gallery, clicked on the picture, and pointed his phone to her face so she could see it.*

*"That bastard!!!" Victoria cursed.*

*"Don't tell me you believe this?"*

*"And what should I believe?"*

*"You really think I am fucking your best buddy?"*

*"Put yourself in my shoes."*

*“And tell me why I am just aware of the fact that you and him had a thing before we were together. You wouldn’t forgive me. no matter how much I begged and yet you allow him to come close to you?”*

*“Do you think that shallow of me? Do you believe I would actually fuck your friend even if I was done with you a long time ago?”*

*“Watch your tongue, woman. There’s no way you are done with me. We have a daughter and we still have feelings for each other.”*

*“Do you know how seeing this made me feel?” He pointed the phone to her, referring to the picture on the face of it.*

*“Do you know how I feel knowing you are friends with Bessie who angers me all the time?”*

*“Oh. I see!” Oscar mumbled, trying to calm down a bit.*

*“What sort of silly friendship do you have with a lady that you have known for just less than a month? Do you know how the silly thought of both of you having a close relationship drove me insane?”*

*“This picture was definitely photoshopped. I have nothing to do with Greg. He always had eyes for me but I never gave him attention. I only regret doing one thing with him.”*

*“What?” Oscar found himself asking, hoping it wasn’t what he had in mind.*

*“That was long before we started dating. He was always throwing advances at me and one day he overheard me on the phone. I couldn’t afford to pay my rent and my landlady was on the verge of sending me packing.”*

*“Greg offered to give me the money if I stripped for him.”*

*“And you stripped for him? For fucks sake Vicky!!!” Oscar ran his fingers harshly through his hair, trying so hard to control his temper.*

*“You want to know the truth and here it is. I’m sorry I kept this away from you but I tried in so many ways to tell you that Greg isn’t the friend you think he is but you wouldn’t believe me.”*

*Chapter 80*

*I had no idea where to get strength from to say this because this is not something that I'm proud of."*

*"He didn't touch me. He only saw me naked for a few minutes and that was how I was able to pay my rent."*

*"Trust me, I didn't want to but I had no choice but to accept his help if I didn't want to sleep in the streets."*

*"I tried to refund him a few months later but he refused to accept the money, claiming he had bought me and that I was his property."*

*"It was so much torture having to deal with him and his filtering every time he came over to the company."*

*"I had a hard time giving in to you when you started throwing advances at me because Greg was your friend and I thought you both were the same, trying to pass me around to take advantage of me."*

*"But I got to know you were different from him and at that point, I wasn't ready to lose you which was why I didn't say anything to you"*

*"I never loved Greg and I honestly regret what happened. I never had anything to do with him after that and you can tell that I always hated his guts"*

*"He called requesting that I have lunch with him but I declined so he showed up two days ago. I was in these exact clothes in the picture and same with him. The only contact we made was my hand on his cheek. He was so rude and nasty and I dealt with him the best way I could."*

*"You are probably here because you now know the kind of person your best friend is. I didn't mean to keep the news away from you but I was just scared that you would want nothing to do with me afterwards."*

*"Call me selfish but I was only trying to protect my relationship and I honestly do not regret it. I'm deeply sorry if you are in pain about it but I promise you that nothing else ever happened between Greg and me. Vicky said, trying to get a reaction from him but he kept staring at her with a very plain expression."*

*"Do you love me?"*



*"Oscar, don't do this to me."*

*"Do what?"*

*"I want to know if you still have feelings for me or you just enjoy hurting us both by pushing me away."*

*"Greg confessed that he was the one who got my mother involved. He told her about us and filled her head with lies and there came an arranged marriage for me and She sent you away from my life."*

*"You see that I never hurt you intentionally?"*

*"You*

*may not hurt me intentionally but people around you did. I was all alone and had to deal with my pregnancy with Sophie. I would have been homeless and would probably have lost my daughter if I didn't reunite with my brother."*

*"I know you are sorry and you made it clear but apologies won't make the pain in my heart go away instantly."*

*"I already moved on. I built walls around my heart and never did I think I was going to see you or have anything else to do with you ever again"*

*"You may not believe me but I was planning to come over to California this weekend."*

*"I'm sorry about the encounter at the airport."*

*"It was not my intention to tell Sophie that her Daddy was dead but She wouldn't stop asking and since she is still young to process everything, my response to her at that time just seemed right."*

*"Believe me when I say I know how it hurts to be rejected. Sophie was really mad at me when I told her the truth about you being her Daddy."*

*Vicky sighed, using that therapy as a way to push back the tears that were building up in her eyes.*

*Seeing that she was almost in tears, Oscar felt his heart fall.*

*"I'm sorry. Her teary voice came through.*

*“Come here. He reached for her hand and pulled her closer; he snuck his hand around her waist and did what she least expected.”*