

Chapter 36

His eyes darted at Victoria and he saw that she had cleared her plate. She was sipping her drink from the glass cup and she looked extremely calm, as though nothing strange happened

“Can I have my phone back?” She said, placing her glass cup which still had some drink in it back on the tray.

“Why was Ashton calling you?”

“Why are you asking me? How did you expect me to know? You were the one who answered the call.”

“When will you stop being brutal to me?” He said, looking deep into her eyes.

“When you leave me the hell alone.”

“That is not possible! You should start getting used to me.”

“Stay the hell away from Ashton Block him and never speak to him.”

“He is my colleague.”

“Avoid him!”

“I will speak to someone. If it is possible to employ more people so you will not have to work closely with him.”

“That will be a waste of time and effort because I can still see him and f uck him if I want to. Your opinion does not matter in.

y life. I am not a child and I know what I want.”

my

Oscar sighed, running a hand over his face. He leaned against the counter so he was facing her directly.

“I am exhausted!” He sniffled.

Victoria could not believe her eyes when she saw him getting teary.

“What is it you want from me?”

She arched her brows at him not understanding what he was driving at.

“What can I do to make you forgive me and take me back?”

“I feel I have done everything but you are still giving me a hard time.”

“I am tired of us going back and forth. I really want you back and I cannot stand another man having you.”

“I know you told me that Sophie is not with Ashton but I could not help asking him especially when he called at that moment. It was hard to believe that it was just a mere coincidence.”

“I also do not like the fact that he spoke so much of my daughter. He sounds like someone that knows Sophie really well. You would not even tell me who she’s with or let me meet her. You are being really unfair to me.”

“You want to hear the truth?”

“Of course.”

“I do not want you or anyone else.”

“Why?” He pressed.

“Must I have a reason?”

“There has to be.”

“I figured that it is the best way not to get hurt again.”

“I just want to be alone with my daughter.”

“Just give me the chance to earn your forgiveness. Anything you want me to do, just tell me.”

“I forgave you already”

“Liar!”

“I am too old to tell lies.”

“You are still not over me and I do not know why you are fighting your feelings for me.”

“If you love me as you claim to do, then you would respect my wishes.” She said, taking some sip of her drink.

“Itold Fedora about you!”

Vicky coughed, trying not to choke on her drink. “You did what?” Her eyes went wide.

“They have been trying to reach me back home. This is my first time traveling without my assistant or guards so they were

Chapter 36 worried.”

“I told Fedora I am stuck here because I found you. She told me not to come back home without you.”

“So because you know how much I adore Fedora, you want to use her to get to me.”

“I think I should call her then so you can speak to her.”

She saw him about to reach for his phone. “Stop!!!!”

“You do not need to prove anything to me.”

up

“I was on the verge of giving up. I think I gave up already. But she spoke some sense to me and insisted that I made with you. She can't wait to meet Sophie.”

"I don't know what to say."

"Whatever is on your mind, just say it. I prefer it to you keeping quiet."

"I have always admired Fedora from afar. I was eager to know what she would feel about our relationship if we let it out. It is really strange that she is happy about Sophie."

"Fedora knew."

"What?" She said in disbelief.

"You wanted us to remain private so she did not know the whole story. She only knew I was in a serious relationship with someone before Mom forced Ingrid on me."

Vicky sighed.

"Where is your engagement ring?"

Vicky frowned, looking at Oscar as though what he was saying was not making any sense.

"Sorry?!" She mumbled, trying to push back the anger she was starting to feel build up from within.

"I proposed to you a few days before you left," He reminded.

"So you expected me to still keep the ring after that much humiliation?"

"I just want to know if you still have it because I want to get you a new one."

"You don't get it, do you?"

"It is a pity you think I will not keep my word."

Victoria sighed, wondering what she could do to chase him away!

"Okay, let's make a deal! You will give back my phone and take your leave. I really do not know how you helped yourself in but I would advise you to go out the same way you came in."

“I will think about all that you have said and Once Sophie is back, I will plan something so you both can meet.”

“Sounds like a good plan but I don’t know why I do not believe you.”

“I’m too old to tell lies”

“Yes, I can see that! You are saying something else but your eyes are saying another thing.”

“Perhaps you are the one not interpreting well.”

“I do not think so!” He mumbled, taking slow steps to where she was seated.

Vicky saw his eyes as he approached her. It was a look of desire and She needed no one to tell her what was about to happen but before she got trapped, she decided to escape but it was too late for her as he held her firmly before she could get off the stool.

Oscar bent his back a little so he could whisper directly in her ear.

“Remember our first kitchen sex in the office kitchen?” The desire in his voice did not go unnoticed as his breath fanned against her neck.

“We almost got caught but you made a promise that we were going to continue where we left off.”

“Now is the perfect time, let me show you how it is done,” Oscar whispered, after which he started showering kisses behind her earlobe, perfectly locating her soft spot.

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