

Comment

Chapter 40

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“Really? DNA? That is all you are concerned about?”

“Of course son, you seem so confident and I need to know the details. I am surprised you ran into her after all these years but do not tell me you believe everything she told you.”

“And If I knew she was pregnant, I would not have chased her out of the apartment. I would have struck up a deal or something. We would have found somewhere for her to stay and once she gives birth, we send her off.

“Really? So you are admitting to my face that you purposely chased her away from the apartment after we had a deal and you promised that you were not going to hurt her.”

“How can you be so cruel that you would even have the mind to separate a child from its mother?”

“You are honestly not understanding me, Oscar. I do not know if your anger is not making you see things from my perspective.”

“You have no point, Mom.”

“Of course I do, regardless of anything and everything, You and Vicky are not just meant to be. You were eventually going to end

up with someone of our status. The best thing we could do was accept the baby and get a nanny to raise it!”

“You are pathetic!!! Did you just call your grandchild “IT?””

“What should I have called it? You did not tell me the gender! I am being realistic here, Oscar, and I do not know why you hate me for speaking the truth!”

“Can you just listen to yourself? Do you feel like you are actually saying anything sensible? Oh, F u ck!!!” Oscar sighed, running his hand over his face.

“I honestly do not recognize you anymore, and I am honestly heartbroken to even call you my mother.”

“I was mad at Vicky, thinking she did the wrong thing by running away without telling me about the baby but I am now convinced that she made the right decision. You would have done nothing but made life extremely miserable for her and the baby.”

“All my life, I have always done nothing but obeyed you and Father. I have always pleased you both, protected the family name, and sacrificed my happiness to keep the business running just because I am the only son of the family, but that is not going to happen anymore. Even Fedora has so much more freedom than I could ever dream of having.”

“You are taking this conversation all wrong, Oscar. You Dad and I love you so much. Try to see things from our perspective, you

will end up thanking us. We would never do anything to ruin you. Fedora had always been a difficult kid, please do not be like her.”

“Yeah, I regret not emulating her behavior. I have made up my mind and there is nothing you are going to say that will change it. I am divorcing Ingrid. I spoke to my lawyer already and he is already working on the process.”

“This has to be a joke.”

“I am not seeking your approval, Mom.”

“Why are you being so difficult, Oscar, what has come over you?”

“Once again, I am not seeking your opinion or your approval. I am getting a divorce.”

“You can’t do that? The basis of this marriage was to save the company. Divorcing Ingrid would mean losing money, and partnership. Don’t throw all these away because of some past that does not matter?”

“I am not surprised these words are coming out of your mouth. I mean, how more selfish can you be? Aren't we rich enough? I have literally sacrificed everything for this company, what more do you want from me?”

“Okay, please calm down. Just come back home so we can talk. You do not need to call off the marriage with Ingrid. We can always talk it out.”

“I have nothing to see you for. I have made up my mind.”

“And please, don't you ever refer to Ingrid's Son as my son because he is not. You all tricked me into marrying her not knowing that she has a son.”

“It is a pity you are advocating for someone who is not your flesh and blood and meanwhile, your granddaughter, who has your blood flowing through her veins is somewhere out there. She doesn't even know you and would probably never be aware of your existence. It is so sad how you cherish an outsider rather than your own granddaughter or the happiness of your son.”

“If you and Dad had not ruined things for me, I would have been happily married to Victoria. I would not be miserable at this age of my life.”

“My love, it is not what you think. Just give Ingrid a chance to make it up to you. Let us be sincere, she is good, you are the one making this really difficult. What are we going to say to her family when they hear about the divorce.”

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Oscar massaged his temple, feeling a bit of headache building up at the right side of his head. “I honestly don't care what you all do and I am not going to go back and forth on this with you. Good day.” He ended the call right when his mother was about to say something.

Oscar gulped down the rest of the wine in his glass cup after which he went back to arranging his stuff in the box.

Once done, he locked up the luggage, brought it down from the bed, and placed it by the bedside. He reached for his laptop and found his way to the work desk which was on the other side of the room.

Once his laptop was booted, he decided to facetime Greg since he felt that they had a lot to talk about.

“Man, isn’t it midnight over there? Why are you up?”

“You look like sh it too?” Greg said the moment his face came into view.

“Yeah, I will soon go to bed, I just want to go through my emails first! Things have been so crazy that I have not got the time to figure things out with work.”

“So what is the latest with you and Vicky? What have you decided?”

“I was with her an hour ago. I sneaked into her house to discuss with her. She has moved on so I want to do that also.”

“I do not trust you, Oscar! You did something to freak her out, didn’t you?”

Oscar sighed, “I feel so sad and hurt but I wonder why I just feel this peace in my heart. Maybe because I know I have tried my best. I really do not know what to do anymore.”

“What happened bro? You are looking really sincere.”

“What do you mean?” Oscar frowned, staring at Greg on the screen. From his outfit and background, it was very obvious that Greg was still at work.

“I don’t know. Since your path crossed with her, you have been looking and sounding vexed, furious, pained, overconfident but now you just look exhausted and really humbled.”

Oscar shrugged. “I have done all that I could and she still rejected me. Told you I was not going to apologize but instead take revenge on her. I couldn’t help myself so I went to her place.”

Oscar chuckled, recounting everything that went on this evening. "We had sex twice and you won't believe she ended up chasing me out of her house. Never have I felt so insulted in my life."

"Why are you smiling? It is not funny, Greg!"

"Sorry!" Greg chuckled. "It just reminds me of those days when we did have nightstands and we chased those babes out the following morning."

"That is exactly how I felt, dude. Except for the fact that I was not paid any money."

"But what went wrong? Your charm is hardly irresistible."

"I don't know, Greg. I do not really know. I took the blame for everything. I apologized, pleaded for her to give me a chance, and promised to make it up to her but luck was not on my side."

"I did not get to see my daughter. God knows where Vicky sent her to and with whom. She made it clear that they both want nothing to do with me."

"I thought I was successfully able to win her heart by the time we had sex the second time until she switched it up on me. No matter how hard I tried. Looks like her heart is really made up."

"I am so sorry about that," Greg said, his heart reaching out to his friend. It had been so long since he saw his friend this way. "Please don't. I feel like crap already. No need for the words of pity."

"So what are you going to do now?" Greg could not help but ask.

"Nothing!"

"Nothing?" Greg reiterated.

"Yes, nothing! She wants nothing to do with me so there is no need to force myself on her."

“I spoke with the pilot on my way back to my suite. He will start making preparations but will be here by Sunday which is tomorrow so I should take off before noon.”

“Da mn, I am so sorry buddy. I really had high hopes for you. Thought this was going to work out this time.”

“I am in shock 100. I never saw a possibility but you made me see that. Maybe it is for the best that I left her alone.” “Mom called and she was not feeling sorry about the fact that she separated Victoria and I years ago. She was doubtful about Sophie being mine and even defended herself that She would have kept her and then after Sophie was born, separated her from her mother. It is so disgusting to even think about it. A part of me was relieved that she left because it actually seemed to be like the best decision right now.”

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I did not have the opportunity to meet my daughter or have a conversation with her but from what I heard front people, She is amazing. No doubt Vee did a good job in bringing her up.”

\*She has worked really hard and now earns well. She made it known to me that that has been her goal. So she would be able to give our daughter a good life. And on that note, she wants nothing from me.”

“Of course, she knows that I am married which is an issue and she has also thought of the fact that she did not want Sophie to be involved in any enmity when it comes to who is going to be the heir and all. I don’t know, she probably thinks I have kids with Ingrid.”

“Wow! She has really thought deeply about everything.”

“You have no idea, Greg! She left no stone untouched.”

“I am so sorry man! Or do you need me to talk to her? I can always reach out to her.”

“No, no need. She wants me to disappear from her life and that is what I am going to do. Besides, I feel nothing is going to change if you speak to her on my behalf. Bugging her would only make her irritated even more.”

“So what is going to happen now because I am sure you do not want Ingrid’s son to be your heir.”

“Yes, I have spoken to my lawyer about it so we are trying to see how compensation is going to solve that. It is a pity I was unaware of the clause till lately. I feel like my parents did that on purpose. They want me to have a child with Ingrid and that is not going to happen.”

“I am divorcing her, told my lawyer to prepare the papers.”

“You sure she is going to agree to it?”

“I do not know but I hope so. What is the worst thing that could happen? We will end up before the judge who will decide for us. Plus. I have got the best lawyer on my side so that calms me a little.”

“You have got so much on your plate. I am so sorry all of these had to happen but I love the way you are handling it all.”

“I’ve got no choice. Life goes on.”

“I can’t wait to hit the club when I am back.”

“You say that when you want to hide your pain.”

“You know me too well. I am up for anything that will take my mind off everything I encountered in Australia”

“No worries, we will hit the club together. I will make reservations.”

“Before I forget, what is your plan with the shares you got at the marketing firm?”

“I do not know honestly. But I think I would hold on to it. I found out Vicky’s half-brother is a shareholder too. He is not in the country presently so there is no way I can meet

him. He probably hates me too but I will try to see if I can reach out to him and maybe transfer the shares to Sophie. She is still a minor though but I am sure there is a way we can go about it that it will be hers.”

“She does not have my surname and Vicky doesn’t want anything from me. My properties or child support, whatsoever! Never have I felt so useless with all my wealth.”

“I am so sorry about that, man. I wish there was something I could do.”

“It’s fine. This is my reality. I have no choice but to live by it.”

“How about Fedora Have

you spoken to her about the new development?” Greg could not help but ask.

“No, not yet. She would feel really sad about this because she had high hopes about me and Vicky having a second chance as well as meeting Sophie. I didn’t even get the privilege of meeting her either so...”

“I do not like making sad conversations that would make people look at me with pity. I will probably tell her about it once I

come back.”

“By the way, How is Rachel?” Oscar asked after Greg’s girl.

Greg arched his brows. “You never ask about her. What is going on?”

“Don’t be a ba stard, dude. Since I do not have a happy life anymore, I want to start being happy for people.” He sighed, “Perhaps the universe would consider my genuine well wishes and make something good come my way too.”

Greg chuckled. “Only Vicky is capable of pulling this behavior on you. I don’t think I have ever seen you this quiet and humbled.”

Oscar glared at his best friend over the screen.

Chapter 41



## Chapter 41

Victoria's eyes felt very itchy the moment she saw Oscar pick up his clothes from the floor. With the anger mixed with sadness in his eyes, she watched him put on his clothes and the moment he was done, he stormed out of the Kitchen, making Vicky's heart fall.

She had no idea why she felt hurt about it, maybe because she expected him to stay back and say more.

But Vicky lost it the moment she heard him slam the entrance door as he helped himself out.

The tears she was holding back instantly rolled down her cheeks. She fell to the floor, rested her back against the kitchen counter, buried her face in her hands, and began to sob uncontrollably.

She literally had no idea why she was feeling like a mess when she was so damn sure that she just made the right decision and that there would be no need for her to regret it."

Vicky had no idea how long she cried for. She cried and cried until she was brought out of her misery by her phone that

rang

Sniffing, and wiping tears away from her face with the back of her palm, Vicky slowly rose to her feet from where she stood, stretched her hands toward the counter, and picked up her phone.

She rolled her eyes in annoyance when she came face to face with the caller ID. The plan was to not pick up the call but she eventually changed her mind as the phone kept ringing.

"Hello!" Her voice came out hoarse in as much as she tried to pretend that she was fine.

“Vee? Are you okay?” She could hear Ashton’s worried voice over the phone.

“Yeah, I’m good” She answered, leaning against the counter for support.

“Are you sure? Did that bastard do anything to you? Is he there with you? I called earlier but he picked up the call.” “I’m fine.”

“Come on, Vee. You do not expect me to believe that. You sound really sad. As though you have been crying.”

“Is it Oscar? Do you need me to come over? I am not doing anything right now.”

“It’s late.”

“It is never too late, babe. You know how I feel about you?”

“I’m fine, Ash. What do you want? I thought I made it clear to you at the office.”

“About that!” He sighed.

“I am sorry for everything that happened today. I feel so guilty that I can’t even sleep. That is why I took it upon myself to call you.”

“I know how painful it can be especially to someone like you that keeps to herself and does not get on other people’s nerves.” “I am really sorry about Bessie. She is just a psycho and I promise you that I have nothing to do with her.”

“I honestly do not regret grabbing you at the office and being in a very sensual position with you but I apologize if you felt offended by it.”

“I was vexed about the situation but not anymore. I still take my stand though. I am not interested in having anything to do with you.”

“Vicky, please, you can’t do that to me, you know I love you so much and all I need is a chance from you.”

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“Let me show you that I am different and that I am worthy of your love. I am going to take amazing care of you, Vee. I give you my word never to let you down.”

“As much as I am kind of upset with you, I want you to know that you are a good guy and whoever would end up with you will be very lucky to have you by her side but I am just not the person.”

“You are a great guy who has so much to give and you deserve to be in that relationship with someone that gives you the same energy. I’m sorry, I am not just the one for that. I’m a mess who is still figuring her s hit out. No matter how long you stay patient with me or how long you are willing to try, I am just not the one for you. You honestly need to move on.”

“Why are you saying this to me, babe? Please don’t do this to me, Vee.”

“Wait, Is this because of Oscar? Is he still there with you? Did he command you to say those things to me? Please tell me,

liabe.”

“Are you insecure? I had no idea that was part of you.”

“No, babe, I am not insecure in any way. I just really want to know if this is your personal decision or if it was influenced by that ba stard because I called earlier and he answered your phone.