

Chapter 27

She had the same hair color, and with her height, size, and the way she was interacting with the adult beside her, Oscar could tell she was just the age he predicted. But what shocked him the most was her eyes. She literally had the same eyes as he did and suddenly, Oscar's chest felt heavy, finding it hard to breathe.

He absentmindedly watched how chatty she was being with a female figure beside her and before he knew it, the duo were out of the elevator, walking in the direction of Victoria's office. They hardly even noticed him or looked at him twice to recognize or predict who he was. Even after they were out of sight, Oscar still stood there, looking as confused as ever. He had no idea if he should run after them or not.

But nothing was making sense to him since he had fed his mind with the fact that she had an affair with someone else.

Unconsciously, his mind went back to the conversation he had with Vicky earlier about his mother almost ruining her and someone important to her.

Oscar unconsciously started shaking his head. A past scene also crossed his mind. Years ago, when he finally opened Vicky's text messages, he remembered seeing her type that she had something really important to discuss with him.

"No! That can't be possible," He mumbled, running his hands through his hair as he made his way into the elevator.

"Calm down, Oscar. This is all a dream." He mumbled, trying to control his breath by doing some breathing exercises as the elevator went to the ground floor.

After what felt like forever, they arrived at the ground floor, the door opened and Oscar came out of it, walking in the direction of the exit.

"Hey!"..... He heard a voice call from behind him but he couldn't care less if it was him that the person was referring to as he kept walking in the direction of the exit.

"Hey, Oscar, wait up!" He heard the familiar voice say again but that did not make him stop and neither did he bother to look back.

The moment she stepped out of the office building. She caught up with him, holding him by the arm. "What the hell is wrong with you? Did you not hear me calling you?"

"What do you want?"

"You were just coming from Vicky, right? Did you see that little girl that just went up with her nanny?"

"I don't know what you are talking about." He was about to resume his steps but she held him still by the arm.

"Don't you dare b*t me**, Oscar! Your face instantly came to my mind when I saw that girl! So you are the f***g father and you did not see the need to let me know?"

"See, I told you already. I do not know what you are talking about and neither did I see any little girl. I have somewhere very urgent to be. Just let go of me."

"You are a terrible liar, Oscar.*****"

"So you are the d***g who ruined Vicky before she got here?"

Oscar finally looked into her eyes with a frown. "What do you mean?"

"You are a coward for denying and pretending as though you do not know what I am talking about."

"How do you know all these? Is that what she told you all? That I ruined her?"

"Just shut your mouth! Do you think Vicky is that jobless to be spreading the news about someone as irrelevant as you are? I have never seen anyone so composed as she is in my life."

“Of course, rumors are going to fly around and that is why we knew a bit about her past. What did you

Chapter 27

tell me She hurt you when in reality you are the one who hurt her and abandoned her with a child? Guy??? You’re so cruel. I can’t believe you deceitfully made me your friend! I am so glad I did not help you. That was how I would have hurt an innocent person.”

“Calm down and lower your voice, Bessie. My head hurts from so much information already.”

“I am not a terrible person. I love Victoria so much. We had a problem in the past but it was all a misunderstanding. There are some truths that I am just discovering today.”

“Not that the details are any of your business but I do not want you to see me as a liar and an opportunist. Since you are my friend and I approached you with genuine intentions.”

“Vicky used to work for me. I got attracted to her. She did all her best to push me away but I succeeded In making her mine. But only by her terms. Our relationship was private. No one in the office knew about it except for our assistants. We used to be engaged but I was waiting for her to get really comfortable with the idea of being my wife before we made it public.”

“My mom found out and destroyed everything between us. I had no idea she was pregnant. Vicky never told me anything. The private investigator told me she has a child but I still do not want to believe that that child is mine.”

“Why? Is it not too obvious? The only difference between you and her is that she is little and does not have a d***k. Every other thing, She is your twin.”

“Please stop,!” Oscar mumbled, massaging his temple.

“What? Now that you know and now that you have seen the evidence, what is going to happen? You are going to deny her now and your child?”

“Men are jokers and you are definitely one of them.”

“You have been having sex with her, do you not know the repercussions?”

“She used to be on the pill.”

“Well, mistakes happen! You probably came too much in her”

“Lower your voice, Bessie,” He mumbled, massaging his temple deeply, to chase away the headache that was building up in his head.”

“You can blame me all you want but you will not understand. All these are none of your business but I told you all you need to know because you are my friend.”

“So what are you going to do now? I had expected that you would be happy about knowing that you are a father but you seem really heartbroken and pissed about it?”

“I have to go!”

“Whatever!” She finally let go of his hand. “Just take care of yourself and come back soon. You still have to win your family over because I need Ashton to myself.”

Oscar rolled his eyes, and exited her presence, walking in the direction of where he parked his car which was just opposite the building. He got into the driver’s seat and did a few breathing exercises.

He started the car, and took out his phone from his pocket, with the aim of buckling his seatbelt after that but he was distracted by the missed call notification he saw on the face of his phone.

He had put it on silent mode at the time he was in the conference room.

It was his elder sister that called so he decided to facetime her back.

Fedora picked up immediately, her face coming into view.

“Christ, Oscar! Where the hell are you?”

“What do you want, Fedora?”

“What do you mean by what do I want? You have been away for days and no one knows where

you f****g are!”

“Where the hell are you? When are you coming back?”

16-10

Chapter 27

I don't know!” He answered nonchalantly.

“You look lost, what the hell is going on, Oscar?”

“Can I call you back? I need some time alone.” He said, already regretting calling her back.

“No. Don't you dare cut the call on me. What is going on? Your assistant said you were meant to be back from Australia by now. Are you still there or have you gone elsewhere?”

“It doesn't matter. When I come back, I am murdering Mom.”

“What did she do to you again?”

“It is about Vicky.”

“Vicky? Same Vicky? I thought we have moved past this Oscar. The investigators can't find her, remember?”

“She is alive. She is here in Australia.”

“Holy Shit! How is She?” Fedora asked, bringing the phone closer to her face.

“Very Complicated.”

ww

“Mom really destroyed me and her. She did not leave on her will. Mom was the one who sent her packing from the apartment. Did you know that?”

“What? I thought you worked out some form of agreement with her. So you mean, Vicky did not leave herself? You should probably sue those b****dy guards too if they are still there. But I do not blame them. Since mom is involved, they were probably acting on her order.”

“I know I have never been a fan of you and Vicky because I know Mom was not going to accept her. I told you to stay away from her to cause further heartbreak. But I promise you that I know nothing about this. I had no idea at all. I know mom can be brutal but I did not think she would go to this length.”

“That is not all.”

“Okay?!”

“Vicky has a daughter!”

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