

Chapter 34

“Look!” She finally yanked off her hand from his hold and she was glad that he let her off this time around.

“What happened earlier was a mistake. Do not think too deeply about it because it honestly meant nothing to me. I have had better sex than that. And me daydreaming, I can promise you that it is not about you.

“You know I am not going to believe that, don’t you?”

“You never believe anything I say so why should I be worried?”

“I am glad you made that clear. We both know You have not been with another man for a long while and before you get angry, do not think I am saying this just to spite you. The thought of it gives me strength to keep fighting for you and I am not going to give up on you.”

“Don’t you ever claim that this sex we had was a mistake because I am going to prove you wrong if you do.”

“How?” She challenged, folding her arms, and looking at him curiously.

Oscar chuckled, grinning. “I miss you! I miss the fire in you. It has been a long time since anyone put me in my place.”

She glared at him.

“Let me know if you want us to have more sex. There is no need to go through corners.”

“I really do not know how you got in here but I want you to leave right now. This is the last time I am going to repeat myself.”

“I am going nowhere!”

“You do not have a choice, I am commanding you to get lost.”

“I do not care, I am going nowhere until you come to terms with everything that I have said.”

If there was anything Vicky remembered about Oscar, it was the fact that he was always true to his words. And the determination she saw in his eyes, told her that she was wasting her time if she further did anything.

Giving him one last pity look, Vee tried to walk away but he held her hostage by blocking her way.

“Where do you think you are going?”

“What? I do not have freedom in my own home?”

“You walking away just means all my efforts have been in vain.”

“Who cares?!”

Oscar sighed, trying to catch his breath. “Don’t make me go rough on you, Vee. I do not like myself when in beast mode.”

“Do I look like I care about anything?”

“F uck you?!” She finally pushed him away, making her way toward the exit of her bedroom. Not that she was strong enough to push him away, Oscar Just let her off.

“Where is my daughter?”

Vee was almost at the door but she stopped in her tracks when she heard him speak and turned around.

“What did you say?”

“I know you heard me. Where is my daughter? I want to meet her.”

“She is with her Father,..” Vee said without any care in the world and started walking away.

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She was just right outside her bedroom door when She felt Oscar grab her arm.

“For f ucks sake, what the hell is with you touching me? Don’t you have some important place to

be? A date, meeting, don't you have dates with girls to f uck? If you are bored, I could give you a list of places to go check so you can leave me the hell alone."

Knowing she was saying things just to frustrate him, Oscar decided to ignore her tantrum and focus on the thing that hurt him.

"Where the hell is my daughter?" He asked with venom in his voice, coming face to face with her.

"I am sure you heard me right. She is with her Daddy."

"I do not like expensive jokes.

"And you think I have got time to play hide and seek with you?"

"Tell me where she is. Take me to her room, I want to see her."

"Get the hell off me!" She yanked her hand off him and continued her steps to where she was going, ignoring the piercing stare she felt on her skin."

Being restless by the news, Oscar started looking around, starting from Vicky's room, Even though he was sure that there was no way their little girl was there, he still took a thorough glance after which he stormed out of Victoria's bedroom, going from one place to another.

Oscar noticed that the apartment was a three-bedroom apartment, all ensuite. The room next to Vicky's room was kind of empty and he needed no one to tell him that it was the guest room.

Seeing no one there as well as in the adjoined bathroom, Oscar stormed out of the guest room and went into the bedroom next to it. He could instantly tell that it was their little girl's bedroom because of the decorations and furniture in it but that did not ease his mind because he did not see anyone in there. Oscar exited the room, slamming the door behind him.

"Vicky?!!!! Victoria!!!!" He called out her name in annoyance, trying to locate where she was.

He heard no response but he continued walking until he stormed on to her in the kitchen. Vee was literally trying to sort out what she was going to eat and he could swear that nothing got him madder. Oscar could not believe she was this calm while he was totally losing it.

"I beg you, Vicky, where the hell is my daughter? I have searched everywhere in this house and I can't find her."

Vicky turned deaf ears. The timer of the microwave went off, She opened it, took out her food, and gently placed it on the tray she already picked out.

"For f**ks sake Vicky, you know how much I hate being ignored. Can you just answer me?!"

"You are a mother for crying out loud! How can you be this calm when your daughter is not with you? It is late already. Even if she went on a playdate, shouldn't she be back by now and getting ready for bed?!"

Victoria rolled her eyes at Oscar, turning to the fridge, reaching for a bottle of soda.

"You know how much I hate being ignored! You need to quit testing my patience!!"

Vicky turned around, placed the soda on the tray, and folded her arms, glaring at Connor "Or else what???? What are you going to do?"

"You were never in her life and after accusing me of being a s**t, you come here questioning my parenting skill? How f**g dare you?!"

"You are used to turning my words against me but that is fine. I am in no mood for your f*g dra*ma. Just tell me where my daughter is?"

She is with her father! I already told you."

"You can say silly things to me but please do not joke about my feelings. I feel guilty enough that I have not been in her life since she was born. Hell, I didn't even know She existed until a few days ago. I know she does not have my surname which is really devastating but nothing could be more traumatizing thâm what you just said and I do not want to believe that it is truc."

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Vicky glared at him, not saying anything.

"Look, I know you still hate me and you would do whatever it takes to see me suffer but I want you to have some form of mercy. I feel guilty already. Please do not make me pass out. I can't stand the fact that my daughter is with another man."

"Then I am sorry, I do not know what else to tell you if all you think is me telling lies when I am telling you nothing but the truth."

"I can't help you, I'm sorry!"

Oscar started feeling his anger boiling from within. He had no idea when he lost it by raising his voice at her.

"Don't * tell me you are this dumb? Did you leave our baby with a man? Wait??? For them not to be back by this time, is she going to sleep over with him? **, Vicky, I expect you to be more sensible than this. How could you?... Holy*!!!" He mumbled, running his hands harshly through his hair, walking to and fro the kitchen, trying to resist the disturbing thoughts going through his mind.

"Really? Is this what you have been doing in my absence? You do not give two*about our daughter? Please do not tell me you have been mistreating her as a way of soothing yourself to get back at me?!"

"I swear if I find out that you have been maltreating her, you are going to pay dearly for it. I won't care if I love you so much, you are going to pay dearly for it because nobody messes with my blood." Oscar said to her at the top of his voice, meaning every word that came out of his mouth.

"Wait! Do not tell me that she is with that goal digger?" Oscar did not have to mention his name before Nancy knew that she was referring to Ashton."

, help me not to murder that!!!" He mumbled, running his fingers harshly through his hair.

"Australian laws are really strict. You are not popular here and trust me when I say there is no way you are going to escape punishment no matter who you are! If you lay a finger on Ashton, then be ready to face the law by killing an innocent person"

"She is not with Ashton? Then who is she with?" He glared at her.

"It is none of your business!"

"Of course, it is my * business. I am her biological father!!!"

Victoria shook her head. "There is more to being a father than claiming biological rights!!! It is not just by the sperm and I am sure you do not need me to remind you of that."

"So what now? You are trying to* put the blame on me when I had no idea somewhere?!"

I had a child

"You did so much by hiding her away from me and now you would not even let me see her!"

"I do not feel guilty about anything I have done in order to protect my daughter. And neither do I feel guilty about you not knowing about her existence till now. It is not my fault. It is your fault and your family's fault."

"As someone who hardly gives a* a bo*ut people, I am surprised to see you freak out this much about Sophie. You have not met her or spoken to her but your possessiveness over her is quite commendable."

"It is just a shame that you do not see me as a responsible mother. You do not trust my judgment, not that I want you to but it is refreshing to see the other side of you and very crazy of you to think that I do not love my daughter more than my own life."

"Not that I owe you any explanation but I will never let my daughter out of my sight unless she is with someone who I trust with my life."

“Who is she with? There is no way I am going to allow another man to father my child now that I am here and ready to take responsibility.”

“My answer still remains negative. We honestly don’t need you, Oscar. Sophie is fine without you.”

“I know your plan. I know what you have in mind. You are trying to push me out of the picture and I will not let you succeed.”

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“You made me talk to you out of anger when you could have handled the situation in a better way, thereby making me feel like a bad person.”

“I do not give a f u ck what the law says over here. I give you my word that I am going to murder whoever Sophie is with.”

“And just so you know, I am not leaving here without seeing my daughter.”

“When is that manipulator bringing her back because I am going to deal with him too

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Deciding that she has had enough of Oscar, Victoria was about to pick up her tray of food and exit the kitchen when the sound of a very familiar ringtone came through.

It was her phone, ringing from Oscar’s pocket. He had ceased it from her earlier to prevent her from calling the securities or police to throw him out of her house.”

“But who was calling her at this crucial time?” Oscar found himself really curious.

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