

Chapter 66

"I will go keep this in your room," Gracie said, referring to Vee's handbag.

"Yes, thank you." She gave her a small smile.

"Let's go over there," Vee mumbled, proceeding to the living room. She placed Sophie on the couch and sat beside her.

"What is it, Mommy?" The little girl asked when Vicky was not saying anything, rather, she looked a bit consumed by her thoughts.

She forced a smile, taking her daughter's warm hand in hers. "I was confused as to where to start from?"

"Start from?"

"Yes, baby. It is a bit complicated but I want to break it down to you so you will understand."

"Okay mama," She said, staring at her mother with her curious eyes.

"Your Daddy."

Sophie frowned.

"Why that look, my love?"

"You said daddy is dead, no need to talk about him because he is resting."

Victoria mentally facepalmed. She had indeed forgotten her words.

"You remember?" She asked in disbelief, knowing she said that to her daughter a very long time ago.

Sophie nodded.

She sighed.

"I take back all that I said."

"Why?" The little girl asked, even though she did not really understand what her mom said.

"Daddy is not dead."

"How?" She said, still looking at Vicky's face curiously. At this point, Vee had no idea if she should be grateful for having such a very smart daughter.

"I was not totally honest about the whole conversation. Your Daddy and I have never been on good terms, I had no idea where he was and that is why I came up with that answer, so you would stop asking me about him."

"You lied," Sophie whispered, and as tiny as her voice was, it shattered Victoria's heart so much, coupled with the look Sophie was giving her. It was as though Sophie was disappointed in her.

What broke Vicky's heart the most was when her little girl slowly pulled her hand away from her. As her mother, she wanted to grab a hold of it again but Sophie refused.

"Baby, I'm sorry."

"No. You tell me not to tell lies but you lied to me."

"I had my reasons, sweetheart. I did it to protect you and as your mother, that remains my number one priority."

"Look, you may not understand me now but I am sure you will understand me better in the future." She said with a shaky voice. Vee did not really want to go into deep conversations that would mess up the little girl's mind.

"Are you mad at me?"

Silence.

"Say something to me, Sophie. Mommy is sad."

"Yes, I am mad at you. You lied to me. You hurt me. Erica, Josie, Ryan, David, and all my friends have their Dad to bring them to school but you told me Daddy is dead."

At this point, Vee couldn't help with the tear that rolled down her left cheek. Usually, She would never show her weakness in front of her baby girl but this time around, she couldn't tell if it was the hormones.

"I said it already, baby. I did that to protect you. If you are being honest with me, you know there isn't a time that I did not shower you with so much love. They may have their Daddies all along but you had me, Gabriel, Lara, Kathie, and even Gracie. You know we would do anything for you."

"You lied to me," She whispered, looking at Vee eye to eye as though she did not trust her anymore.

"Baby, you need to....." She was saying, then stopped.

"Okay, I am sorry. I am deeply sorry about it. I didn't mean to hurt you. Do you forgive me now?"

Sophie shook her head, not looking convinced a bit.

"Okay, I am ready to do anything to make you forgive me. Just tell me and I will do it."

Sophie did not say anything.

Even though it hurt Vicky's heart to say what she had in mind, she eventually said so as she couldn't bear the thought of her daughter being mad at her.

"You want to meet your Daddy? I can take you to him."

Shophie said nothing but stared at Vicky for the first few minutes before she finally spoke.

"No. I don't want to see Daddy. He left me. I don't want to see you too, you hurt me." She still whispered, looking really pained.

"I'm sorry baby. I feel bad about it. Please forgive me. I know I said so having your best interest at heart but please still forgive me."

"Or, just tell me, if there is anything I need to do so you can forgive me."

"I don't like you again." Sophie said, getting down from the couch.

Vee froze a bit but came back to her senses when she saw her daughter come down from the couch on her own.

"Sophie, it's me, your mommy. Why would you say such to me? I already told you I am sorry. What else do you want me to do?" Vicky said, trying so hard to hold back her tears.

"I want Gracie to tuck me in." She said, this time around not looking at Victoria.

"But you always let me tuck you in whenever I am home on time."

"I don't want to play with you. I want Gracie to tuck me in."

It was today that Vicky knew that even kids' words could be more painful than that of adults when they are involved in a fight.

She sighed, rose to her feet and carefully crouched to where Sophie was.

"Please baby, forgive me."

Sophie said nothing.

"You want a snack. You want me to watch TV with you?"

"I can skip work tomorrow and stay with you. We can go out and have some lovely girls' time."

"You don't want to talk to me?"

Sophie said nothing.

Victoria sighed, trying to push back her tears.

"Gracie?" She called out. She had no idea where the nanny was but she knew she had to be somewhere around the house.

Gracie answered and came rushing towards them.

"Please tuck her in."

She nodded, stretching out her hand to Sophie.

"Please can you carry me, Gracie?" She said with puppy dog eyes.

"Yes baby," Gracie smiled, picking her up and Sophie hugged her instantly, looking away from her mother. Even though their actions were very much genuine, Victoria felt her heart shatter into pieces and she instantly burst into uncontrollable tears when her daughter and the nanny were out of sight.

Vicky knew Gracie loved her daughter and cared for her so much as though Sophie was hers but never had Vicky ever been this jealous before. The thought of her daughter wanting comfort from another person instead of her broke her heart so much. Never in her wildest dreams had she thought that Sophie was going to react this way with the news. She was not expecting something too nice but neither did she think it was going to be this bad.

Crying her eyes out seated on the couch, Vee couldn't help but think about what she said or did wrong to make her daughter despise her. For a moment she thought of calling someone who would probably advise her because she was feeling so much pain in her heart.

Vicky thought of Lara, but she knew that Lara had a lot on her mind for now. She thought of Kathie but didn't want to disturb her. She kept crying, thinking of what to do until a thought crossed her mind to give her daughter the night to process the news.

Vee finally gathered enough courage to pull herself up, then she proceeded to her room. She literally had the worst day ever and needed a very cold bath.

Getting into her room, Victoria met her phone ringing. She proceeded to her nightstand where her bag was, opened it, and took out her phone.

It was not a saved number but she decided to pick it up anyway.

"Hi Babe," That deep tormenting voice came through,

Victoria froze, her phone almost slipping off her hand.



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