

## Chapter 68

Victoria's throat went dry!

She could feel herself stop breathing for a while, with her mind going crazy as to what the hell she just heard.

There was a very strong silence between the two of them.

But promising herself that she was not going to ever show her weakness before him, Vee forced herself to snap out of her shocked state.

"W...what are you talking about?" She tried to say with so much boldness even though her voice came out a little bit shaky.

Greg laughed out loud. "I saw that coming. I knew you were going to deny it."

"Deny what? I don't know what you are talking about"

"You have always been a terrible liar, my love. I know you know very much what I am talking about."

"Then that is your problem. I have got nothing to prove to you, especially if it is false."

"You are pregnant with Oscar's child and you are in the process of getting rid of it."

"Isn't it beautiful that he would never get to bond with any of his kids"

"And no, you should not feel bad about it, my love. You know that I am on your side. If there is anything against Oscar, I am definitely up for it. Anything that is going to ruin him and make him really sad."

"Stop with those silly endearments. I am not your lover or your baby! And you have no right to call me, accusing me of anything silly."

"I don't know what you are talking about. I am not expecting anybody's child!" Vicky said firmly, wondering how he knew about it. She knew he was a stalker and would have probably investigated on her but she had no fucking idea how he came to know about it since it was only the people in her inner circle that were aware of it.

"You are tempted to ask how I knew about it. Aren't you?"

"No. The burden is on you. You are the one who is assuming so feel free to deal with your thoughts in any way."

She heard him chuckle. "I would love to know what is going on in your head. You are so mysterious and so secretive."

"Leave me the fuck alone!"

"That is never going to happen, Darling. I am here to stay."

"Stay where?"

"With you. To find you and make things official with you."

"Irrespective of the nasty thoughts going through your head, have it in mind that you are being delusional. There is no way you are going to come close to me or to my daughter."

"Have dinner with me tomorrow. I have things to discuss with you."

"No."

"Why?"

"I will be busy."

"You are so stubborn. I guess you want me to reveal everything to Oscar."

"That is your fucking business. Feel free to go ahead if you think you fucking have a case. It must be so easy for you to find proof where the subject matter does not exist."

"I am not pregnant so I do not know what the hell you are talking about."

"And nothing ever happened between you and me, Greg. It was you who was always running after me, making advances and trying to take advantage of me even when I was not sane."

"I will not stop you from making your snarky remarks or telling Oscar anything. But don't you dare speak any word against me just to make your fucking self feel good? You should let him know that you are a traitor too."

"No, I will not be too direct. The plan is to cause so much pain for Oscar so I will definitely be saying things that would upset him."

"That dude loves you so much that the easiest way to destroy him is by attacking you."

Vee sighed, "You have always been jealous of Oscar when he literally hasn't done a thing to offend you. Aren't you tired of being an antagonist in his life? I mean, he has done nothing but treat you as a brother."

"No, don't you dare go there! He is not my brother!"

"Yes, I know. He is not. You are just the green snake in his life. It must be so fucking good to have spent all your life secretly admiring him and hating on him. You have always got greed in your eyes, you have always been his fan but you would never admit it. Oscar worked so hard for every fucking thing that he has. And you have always craved all that he had. You have been nothing but a jealous bastard!"

"You are sounding so mean, my love. You know all these but you do not have to throw it in my face."

"It took me a very long while to accept the fact that Oscar fucking Wayne is doing better than me. He can have anything else which I don't fucking care but he is never going to cheat me by having you."

"You know I have a daughter and no matter how I try to deny it, She is forever going to

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be her father's daughter. She is a Wayde. Doesn't that bother you?"

"No. You have unintentionally made things very easy for me by not wanting your little girl to have anything to do with him."

"It is a pity you think I had you or your nasty interest at heart when making decisions like this."

"I honestly do not care, as long as it favors me."

"Fuck you, Greg! Fuck you a million times!!!"

"Oh yes, I want nothing more than my dick stretching out the walls of your tight cunt, baby."

"As interesting as that sounds, it is so sad that it is never going to happen. Even if you were the last man on earth, Greg!!! You disgust every ounce of me!"

"What does that bastard have that I do not have?" At this point, the pride in Greg's voice was replaced with nothing but anger.

"Oh, a lot, Greg! A whole fucking lot! Don't even let me get started. I may not be on good terms with or have nothing to want to do with Oscar but that does not mean I will watch you say trash about him. Oscar Wayde is far better than you and even in your wildest dreams, you can never even match up with him or even dare to compete against him. You are just not fit."

"You know that is just a big fat lie!" He said with resounding anger in his voice. Vee was glad to know that she could fuel some anger in him.

"You and I both know that that is not a lie. No matter how many people Oscar Wayde offends, you can never match up with him because he is going to be a better guy, a better father, and even a better human than you can ever be."

"I hope my words choke you up because you deserve nothing but to be in terrible pain."

"I am not as naive as you think I used to be and neither will I give you the opportunity to come into my life and try to take advantage of me as though you own me."

"It is totally fine to be jealous of Oscar and have things against him but stop being a pussy! Man up and go face him to sort your shit out! Do not ever bring me into your issues or try to use me as bait!"

"I am never going to fall into your trap so do not try to contact me again or try to impose anything silly on me!" Victoria said firmly, after which she ended the call, not giving him the chance to say anything.

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Vicky heaved a deep sigh, catching her breath. She tossed her phone aside as she plopped down on the bed with her mind racing as to what the hell just happened.

"Oh my god.....!" She groaned, bringing her hand to her face, burying her face in her palm, wondering how the hell Greg knew about her pregnancy when she hardly even

told anyone. She didn't want to believe there was someone in her inner circle who was spilling information.

Vee jumped from where she was seated when her phone buzzed beside her. She reached for it and looked at the Caller ID, which was still an unknown number, probably the digits that dialed her earlier.

Vee rolled her eyes, rejected the call, and put her phone on silent mode, placing the device on the nightstand.

Figuring out that she shouldn't keep bothering about Greg and his issues, especially when she was still not over the sadness of her daughter's reaction, Vee decided to put herself together.

She got up from the bed and proceeded to the adjoined bathroom to do her night business.

Vee came out a couple of minutes later with a dried body. She went in search of a night dress and settled for the first peach satin night dress that she found.

Once all dressed up, Vicky was about to get into bed when her thoughts went to that of her baby girl.

She exited her room and went in the direction of Sophie's room. The moment she got to the door, the nanny, Gracie, stepped out carefully, shutting the door.

"She's asleep already?"

"Yes ma'am," Gracie answered.

"Did she give you any issues?"

"No, Ma."

"Did she say anything to you?" Vee couldn't help but ask.

"She is a smart kid, she was probably furious. I am sure she will be better when she wakes up."

"What did she say?"

"That you lied to her, you don't like her, and that she doesn't want to play with you anymore."

Victoria sighed deeply.

"Am I a terrible person?" She asked Gracie.

"Ma?" Gracie responded, even though she heard Victoria well.

"You heard me and I need you to be sincere."

"I have been Sophie's nanny for three years now and you're the most easy going boss I have ever had. I haven't had any issues with you and I do not think you are a terrible person."

"Sophie is just upset but I am sure that this will pass too."

"She is way smarter than her age and how she reacts tells so much about how she really feels. Even a blind could tell how much you love your little girl. I am sure she will come around."

"Despite how small she is, you have taught her true values and there is no doubt that that is what she is holding on to."

"Whatever you did, I am sure you had your reasons. Sophie is definitely going to come around. I know that for sure."

Vicky nodded slowly, trying to take in Gracie's comforting words.

"I should get going. Good night, ma'am." She said with a small smile.

"Goodnight!" Vee whispered.

Once Gracie was out of sight, Vicky helped herself into her daughter's room, careful not to wake her up.

A small smile crept to her lips as she sighted Sophie sleeping soundly, cuddling her teddy bear. Her room was indeed very beautiful, a dream room any 4-year-old would love to have.

Victoria approached her daughter's bedside, leaned closer, and kissed the little girl's forehead.

She stayed for a few minutes, watching the little girl sleep after which she exited the room.

Back in the living room, Victoria felt herself feeling mentally drained. She suddenly started feeling thirsty and had the urge to quench her thirst.

Vee found herself proceeding to the bar area. She took out a bottle of alcoholic wine and a glass cup.

She filled the cup with some wine.

Her lips were almost touching the rims of the glass cup to gulp down the alcohol when she remembered that she was carrying Oscar's child.



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