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A few Days Ago

Oscar was typing away on his laptop when a knock came through on the door.

"Come in," He answered, without even looking up from what he was doing.

The person on the other side obeyed his voice, entered, and slowly shut the door.

"Still working?" The very familiar voice said with a small smile, making him look up from his laptop.

"Yeah, just trying to finish this report. But I'm glad you're here."

She approached his desk area and sat on the visitor's chair, her eyes not leaving the yummy personality that was seated opposite her.

"I've told you not to be sitting there again. Come here!" Oscar commanded the moment her ass connected with the chair.

"Someone might walk in." She whispered, taking a glance at the door.

"That's for me to worry about. Come to Daddy." He gestured for her to come over to where he was seated.

Trying to hide her blush, Victoria slowly rose to her feet and

approached Oscar. He made her sit on his lap and immediately cupped her face in his hands and initiated a kiss. It was soft, passionate, and would have gone for a little more while if Victoria hadn't pulled away.

"Someone might walk in." She said,

"So?"

"Are you that shy of me?"

"No baby. I just don't want problems. Literally all the ladies in this building have eyes for you. I really don't want my name to be in their mouth for rumors."

A small smile crept to Oscar's lips. "Since when did you start caring about people's opinions?" He pulled out her tucked-in shirt from her skirt and slowly snuck his hand under her shirt, heading in the direction of her boobs.

"I don't. I just don't like attention."

"You don't like attention and yet you're in love with Oscar Wayde? Interesting!!"

"Don't throw it at my face." She smiled but the smile was soon taken over by a soft moan.

"Easy," she said, trying to hide her blush.

"You don't like this?" He applied more pressure fondling her nipples.

"I do. My boobs have just been so sore lately. So any

movement on my nipples gets to my head."

Before she could say anything else, he raised her shirt up, pulled down her bra, and latched on her left nipple while fondling the right one. He sucked like a baby who had been deprived of his favorite meal.

"Oscarr!!" She let out a soft moan, trying so hard to keep her voice at bay.

Vicky had no idea when she placed her hands on Oscar's head, guiding him well to suck those tits.

In as much as she hated to admit it, She loved the painful pleasure she was feeling down there.

"Fuck, yes!"

"Oscar," She called out the moment She felt him spread her legs the way she was seated on his lap.

"Don't tell me you've started to get scared again." He whispered, returning his lips to her nipples while shifting her panties to her bikini line area.

"Someone might walk in."

"Forget everyone and focus on us."

"I love how you're always so wet for me." He started running a finger over her clit.

Increasing the pace, he spoke, "Don't hold back your moans. I want to hear all of it." Oscar's office was soundproof so he

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knew he had nothing to worry about.

Vicky didn't trust herself well enough to speak so she nodded.

Not being able to hold himself any longer, Oscar slid two fingers into her pussy.

He removed his lips from her nipples and started trailing kisses around her neck, slowly finger fucking her. "I love how your body reacts to my touch. I could fuck you all day."

"Yes....." She moaned.

"Yes, what?" He knowingly increased his pace, pumping his fingers into her.

"Don't stop, Oscar."

"Why?"

"I....oh fuck...yes."

"Talk!"

"I want your dick in me."

"Beg for it."

"Please, baby."

"Please what?" He groaned, not relenting on his pace.

"I want your huge fat cock in me!!!"

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"You're gonna get what you want, Bitch!" He gently slapped the face of her pussy, and made her stand to her feet, Oscar rose to his feet too, he bent Vicky over his desk, raised her skirt up, unbuckled his pants, took down his briefs, patted her legs a bit, slapped her ass and slowly entered her from behind.

"HmMMMM, yes baby!" Vicky moaned in pleasure as Oscar thrust into her deeper and faster. He went rough on her until the duo came together with him emptying all of his seeds inside of her.

"I love you," He whispered in her ear before withdrawing his dick.

Victoria blushed as she made her way to the adjoined bathroom in his office with shaky legs. She cleaned up, adjusted her clothes and hair, then came out in no time.

Instead of going back to sit on the visitor's chair, She went straight back to her lover's lap and he willingly embraced her.

"I want to show you something."

Before Vicky could ask what it was, Oscar leaned forward a bit, opened his drawer, and took out a square-shaped box.

Victoria's throat went dry, her heart started beating twice faster at the realization of what that could be.

"I've been wanting to do this for a while now but I was waiting for the right time."

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"I can't imagine you existing in this world and not being mine. It made me realize I had to act fast because I would be so damn jealous if another man took you away from me."

He opened the box.

Victoria felt tears rush to the corner of her eyes at the sight of the very gorgeous ring.

"Will you marry me?"

.....

Present Day

Victoria blushed at what happened to be one of the best memories she has ever had. Her smile got even bigger when her hand touched her stomach. In as much as she was really nervous about the news, She couldn't wait to tell Oscar about it.

Snapping out of her beautiful thoughts which she didn't want to end, Vicky tossed her duvet aside, got down from the bed, and went ahead to prepare for work.

Wayde Enterprises was a very popular company owned by Oscar's parents. Not only do they specialize in tech, but the family also specializes in real estate, and they own the luxurious hotels and bars in the city.

Arriving at the company, Victoria went straight into the elevator that would take her to the 6th floor where her office was. She exited the lift once she got to her destination and

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took smart steps in the direction of her office.

"Good morning, Ms. Vicky." The receptionist on her floor greeted her politely.

"Good morning, Dora." She responded with a very polite smile.

Getting to her office, Victoria placed her bag on her desk and decided to help herself with her cup of tea to stay hydrated.

"Good morning." She smiled at her colleagues the moment she stepped into the kitchen.

"Hi Vicky, Did you get the news?" Trina said excitedly from where she was seated.

"What news?" She said, clueless, approaching them.

"Oh, you don't know already?" Bettie smiled. "The Boss is off the market."

Her heart rate increased as she stopped in her tracks.

"What? What Boss?"

"Come on, stop being dramatic." Trina rolled her eyes. "I know we have many bosses in this company who head various departments but who do you think we would be referring to, feeling this way."

"M...Mr Wayde's getting married?" Victoria finally managed to say, looking intently at her colleagues.

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She knew at some point that her relationship with Oscar would be out in the air but she definitely didn't see it coming today since they've not officially decided when they wanted the public to know about it.

"Yes, bitch! What world do you even live in? Do you watch the news at all?" Bettie asked.

Trina chuckled, "I doubt she does."

"Yeah, you all don't have to throw it in my face. I listen to the news but not the gossip ones."

"How do you all know it's not regular gossip? This isn't the first time we've heard something like that." Vicky said, finding it crazy to accept that the whole world knew about her and Oscar.

"You should know us by now. We don't do fake news or gossip." Bettie smirked.

"Yeah, the news was everywhere last night but his sister confirmed it this morning in an interview."

"His sister?" Victoria smiled upon hearing that. Oscar's sister was someone she had always loved and admired from afar and knowing that she approved of their relationship warmed her heart so much, making her forget her fears of making the relationship known to the public.

"Even though I'm really sad about the fact that Oscar Wayne is off the market and we can no longer flirt with him, I'm happy for him and the fact that it's been really good news



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around me lately." Bettie cooed. "Hey let me see that," She gestured at Victoria's hand.

"Yeah, me too. I never got a close look at it," Trina said.

Victoria blushed as she closed the gap between them and showed off her ring closely.

"This is so gorgeous," Trina mumbled. "I can imagine how super beautiful Oscar's wife's ring would be."

Victoria felt a gallop in her heart. She thought they knew already.

"You all don't know?"

The duo stared at her, looking confused.

"Oh sorry, what I mean is, you all don't know the bride?"

"You know her?" Bettie asked.

"I'm just asking." Vicky shrugged, trying to hide her nervousness.

"Oh, we don't know who yet but it's definitely going to be a rich man's daughter, Right Bettie?"

"Of course. That's what always happens in the end. The rich marry the rich and they get richer."

"I.....I need to go."

"Already? I thought you might want to chill with us for a little

more while." Trina voiced out.

"Sorry, I have work to do." She gave them a smile that didn't reach her eyes and exited the kitchen, totally forgetting the tea she came there for.

Getting back to her office, Victoria searched her handbag for her phone. Coming face to face with the screen, she let out some air as she didn't see any call or message notification.

Plopping down on the chair behind her desk, Vicky tossed her phone aside, opened her MacBook, and the moment it finished booting, She went straight to the browser. Before she could even search for the topic, she saw it pop up as one of the trending lists on her tab.

Out of curiosity, Victoria took her time and went through the contents. It was just as Bettie and Trina said, there was going to be a wedding but the bride was anonymous.

A small smile crept to her lips, knowing Oscar did that just to respect her and her privacy. In as much as she was dying to know if his parents already approved of her, she restrained herself from calling Oscar, wanting to hear the good news from him in person.

She exited the browser and officially started her day by getting right to work.

Victoria had no idea she had worked for three hours until she finished her first task of the day. She rose to her feet, adjusted her skirt, printed out the documents she had

worked on, reached for the printed copies as well as her phone, and exited her office.

"Hi Dora, do you have any idea where Masa is? I'm just coming from her office and she's not there." Victoria asked the receptionist in charge of her floor.

"Miss Masa should be in the meeting."

"Meeting?" Victoria frowned. "What meeting?"

"The one for the launch of the new product."

"Wasn't it slated for 2 pm?"

"I think it was brought forward to 8am."

"What? Why didn't anyone say anything to me?"

"I have no idea, Ma'am. But I'm sure a circular went around about the change in time of the meeting."

"I....I refresh my email almost every hour. I didn't see anything." She mumbled absentmindedly, trying to recall if she saw any memo about a change of time of the meeting.

Vicky got even more confused because Masa was a good colleague of hers or so she thought and they mostly worked together. If Masa was truly at the meeting, she could swear that Masa would have texted or called her that the meeting was about to hold.

"I have no idea, ma. But I was about to come to see you in the office."

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"For?"

"HR requests your presence."

"Perfect! Because I have to see him too. Why the hell would they exclude me from the meeting?"

She made her way towards the elevator, then to the 4th floor where the HR's office was.

She knocked, didn't wait for any response, then helped herself in.

Julian, the head of human resources, was seated behind his desk and was on a call.

Victoria respected the fact that he was speaking to the person on the other side. She gently shut the door behind her and took gentle steps to his desk. She still had her phone and documents with her.

After about three minutes, Julian finally ended the call. Not that Victoria cared about who he was talking to but it was evident that it was an unofficial call with the way he was laughing to his heart's content.

"See who's here to visit? You swear not to ever come in here, didn't you?"

She glared at him.

"Take your seat." He ushered.

She said nothing, still glaring at him.

"Dora said you wanted to see me but why wasn't I notified about the change in time of the meeting?"

"This new product was literally my idea. The board liked and approved it because they fell in love with the vision and I've been working back-to-back on this project. Why the hell was I not notified about the meeting?"

"Take your seat, Victoria."

"Cut that crap, Julian. I would have sat since if I wanted to."

"Still feisty and stubborn. I see."

"Just answer me!! Why wasn't I notified?"

"I would have loved to take this the easy way but since you want it the hard way, then no problem."

"What the hell do you mean?"

"The board came to a decision and I was told to give you this." He picked up the white envelope on his desk and handed it to her.

Victoria stared at Julian, at the paper, then back at Julian, wondering what the hell was in the envelope or he was just trying to play with her feelings by avoiding her questions.

"My hands are getting tired, woman!"

Victoria sighed. She placed the papers she was holding on the table, went towards him, collected the envelope from him, and opened it immediately, bringing out the paper in it.

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Following the company's letterhead was a sack letter directly addressed to Miss Victoria Adlyn.

Vicky froze with her eyes glued on the letter. Her heart raced as she stared at the paper trying to interpret what was actually happening.



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