

## Chapter 7

As someone who was used to having everything on a platter of gold, and every situation falling in place just to suit his desires, Oscar smiled gracefully seeing his Darling again.

What crossed his mind was the fact that She was back to apologize and make it up to him. But the smile on Oscar's face slowly faded when she passed his side and went to join the person at the table before him.

Oscar watched as the duo shook hands, and made little conversation, before taking their seat.

He had no idea why but he felt a big lump in his chest, something that could be defined as jealousy. He bawled his fist as a way to control his temper as he saw the duo make conversations.

As someone who was used to getting what he wanted, he was confused as to how to react. He thought of going there to intrude their conversation but again, he didn't know how to go about it.

He had no idea how long he had to be patient for but he glared at the duo till the end of their conversation.

Seeing Vicky putting her stuff in her bag with so much speed, he knew she was about to escape but he was determined not to let that happen.

With a flash, he was already by her side, holding her arm.

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He saw how she froze in his arms when he held her. He felt a jolt of electricity run through him as his skin collided with hers. His heart started thumping really fast and that empty feeling that has been in his heart for a long time was suddenly replaced by some sense of fulfillment.

"Let go of me."

"We need to talk." He said calmly, trying not to create a scene.

"I don't know you, get the fuck off me!"

"Why are you denying? What the hell has come over you? Do you know how much I've looked for you?"

As if his words just angered her even more. She glared at him. "Get your filthy hands off me!!"

"I won't leave you until you listen to me."

Sensing that there was a problem, Cornel rushed to where they stood.

"You know him?" He directed at Vicky who shook her head instantly.

"She's fucking lying," Oscar responded, still not letting go of her hand no matter how much she bugged.

"Let go of her, you creep. She said she doesn't know you."

"Mind your business and get the hell out of here."

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"I'm going to call the cops if you don't let go of her."

"Who the hell are you to tell me what to do?"

"And who the hell are you to hold her against her will?" At this point, attention was already on them.

"I'm her fiance."

Cornel frowned, taking a glance at Vicky, then back at the stranger.

Vicky was taken aback by his statement, making her stare at him in confusion.

"Is this a family matter so I can excuse you all? I thought you needed some help, that's why I came over."

"I don't know him. I've never seen him before. He's just a psycho. Please tell him to get his hands off me."

Even though Oscar felt as though a very sharp object just sliced his heart into two, he tried his hardest to control his temper.

"Get your filthy hands off her."

"And what will you do if I don't?"

"Don't dare me!" Moore said with venom, taking slow steps towards him.

"I'm not who you think I am. I don't know you from any fucking place. Let go of me!"

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"Is this how you want to keep embarrassing me? For fucks sake, it's been years since you ran away. I want us to talk. Why are you so fucking stubborn?"

"Let go of her and stop cooking up false stories." Cornel held his hand, trying to come to Vicky's rescue.

"Get the fuck away from me."

It all happened so fast that even Victoria didn't see him coming. He pushed Cornel off him, the innocent man fell against the Chair after which he drew Vicky closer to him and covered his lips against hers, kissing her.

Tears instantly welled up in Vicky's eyes. With all the strength she had in her, she pushed Oscar off her, followed by her hand landing across his face, hitting him very hard on the cheek, not caring that everyone's attention in the Cafe was on them.

Despite the fact that he was furious that she hit him on the face, Oscar tried to ignore that part, after which he cupped her face in his hands.

"It's you,"

"Even if you say otherwise, the taste of your lips told me what I needed to know."

"You've always been a terrible liar and fuck you for pushing me away!"

"You are always mine and there's no way I'll let go of you,

most especially now that I've found you after years of sleepless nights."

"Let go of me!!!!" She tried to shake his hands off her face.

"Why? You are scared of what I'm going to do to you? Huh?"

"Fuck off!!!!"

"You're mine, Vicky. If I can't have you then no one else can."

"I'm not Vicky. I don't know what you're talking about."

"If you say that word again, I'm going to kiss you senseless and smooch you so bad that you would beg me to stop!"

Victoria unconsciously swallowed her words.

"This is not over! I'm going to make you pay for making me worried about you all these years while you hide your fuckknng ass here."

"Watch your back and stay the fuck away from people like him. We are engaged, remember? I don't want to see you with any man or you're going to be punished."

Victoria swallowed painfully. She was in between turned on and furious. Turned on by his words and furious by his words and attitude because he was being so stupidly possessive and acting like they were actually cool before he decided to make her life a living hell.

"You're insane. I don't know you. Get the fuck away from me."  
She shrugged his hands off her face.

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"I'll be back for you." He said, then stormed out of the cafe.



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