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“All I had to do was to snap my fingers and then every lady would instantly run to me.”

“But with Vicky, it was different. I was with her almost every day and I had no idea why she was not throwing herself at me or trying to seduce me in any way.”

“I kept questioning myself if I had lost my touch or my charm because I couldn't comprehend why she was not getting attracted to me and I had no idea what to do.”

“I was too embarrassed to discuss it with my friends or anyone else. I had a reputation which I had to uphold so”

Oscar sighed, “She really made me go through shit!”

Bessie chuckled, “What did you do?”

“I found myself on YouTube countless times, watching relationship videos on how to woo a girl.”

“You didn't?!” Bessie burst into a peal of laughter, finding it hard to believe someone like him could actually succumb to that.

tactic.

“Yeah, you can laugh at me all you want. I actually cannot believe I did all that also. I think situations just hit you in a different way when you find yourself liking and being attracted to one person.”

“I did all I could to woo her. I know I almost gave up at some point. But the thoughts of not wanting her to be another man's babe, triggered me to keep pushing.”

“It took her months before she agreed on going on a first date with me and our relationship became official four months

after that.”

“She is still the most calm person I have ever been with.”

“No one knew we were in a relationship except those extremely close to me.”

She wanted us to be private because she did not want the attention that came with being my girl which was very shocking to me because any lady would do anything for that kind of attention.”

“She was just so humble and so sweet while we were together. She was so gentle but really nasty when we were together. I miss her and I wish things did not end up between us the way they did.”

“Thank you for sharing this with me. It is obvious you both had a very good relationship and yes, I was able to get the answer that I wanted.”

“You just said it that you had to put in so much effort before she agreed to be yours. I feel the same thing goes for this one

100,”

Oscar shook his head immediately. “No. This is different.”

“How?” Bessie couldn’t help but ask.

“It is obvious here that she is naturally punishing me and she wants nothing to do with me.”

“I am sure you are misinterpreting everything but give her time.”

“Time? No, she does not need time. She has made up her mind. Nothing I say can make her do otherwise. Trust me, no one knows her better than me.”

“So you are going to give up! You’re going to throw everything away?”

“I think what you wanted to say was that she was the one who threw everything away.”

“You are the man of the house. You need to keep fighting for your family if you really want her.”

“I have been doing that and she has made up her mind that she wants me to stop. I honestly wish her all the best and I won’t disturb her anymore.”

“You really look chilled about it. Is there something I do not know about?”

“I may look really okay but my heart is broken. I promise you that I have never felt empty like the way I feel now. It seems like I have got no more sense of direction in my life. It is probably going to be all work and club for me from now on.”

“Is there anything I can do to convince you?”

Oscar shook his head.

Bessie heaved a long sigh. “I am sorry, I thought I could help.”

“It is fine, thank you.”

“So what are you going to do all day today?”

“I am definitely going to catch up on some sleep because I honestly haven’t rested well since I came here.”

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And probably do some work until it is time to go to the airport.”

“I think I am going to miss you. Just a bit though.”

Oscar smiled. “I told you already. Let me know when you are free. I will arrange a trip for us.”

“Definitely!”

“But you seem like a really busy person. Hopefully, you will still want to hang out with me when you get back.”

“Why did you say so?” He arched his brow, looking at her surprisingly.

“I don’t know. We have known each other for only a few days so it is easy to move on and forget about me.”

“I get you. But I do not joke with my friends.”

Bessie nodded, processing what he said. “You are not a bad person after all.”

Oscar couldn’t help with the chuckle that escaped his lips.

“Yeah, except you have some other personality you are hiding that I do not know about.”

“No. I have shown you the real me.”

“I don’t know what made you walk into our club that night but I’m really glad that you did.”

“Same here.”

“I am not going to leave here if I keep making conversations with you and I need to catch up on sleep before I prepare for my weekend job.” Bessie rose to her feet along with her sling purse.

Oscar rose to his feet too.

"I am glad you came. Thank you. And just so you know, you look good in decent dresses too."

"You will always be a Pe rvert

"No. I wouldn't call myself that."

"I just love good-looking people and also love associating myself with them."

"Then you

should always keep that to yourself. No woman would want to hear that, especially the love of your life."

Oscar chuckled, "Women and jealousy!"

"Well, it depends on your wife's personality. But I see you as someone who wouldn't want your wife to keep admiring other men so you've got to mind that."

Oscar nodded, "Noted."

"And thank you so much for the money. You've got no idea how much relief you have brought to me."

"What are friends for?"

"Can I hug you?" Bessie asked.

Oscar chuckled, closing the gap between them and pulling her into a friendly hug.

The duo shared a friendly kiss on the cheek before pulling away.

They said their goodbyes after which Bessie took her leave.

Once Bessie was out of sight, Oscar changed his clothes, grabbed his phone, and got into bed.

He spent the next few minutes pressing his phone after which he slept off.

Oscar spent the whole Saturday sleeping and the last meal he had was the meal he had with Bessie.

By 9 am on Sunday, he checked out of the hotel into the taxi that was to take him to the airport.

The ride to the airport took about 40 minutes and after what finally felt like forever, they got there.

Oscar helped himself down, paid the driver, and collected his luggage.

Oscar Wayde was thinking of where to go to get to his destination since he was going on a private jet. He spent a second, looking around and before he knew it, his eyes eventually landed on a set of familiar faces.

At the arrivals gate was a man in his 30s walking out and beside him was a woman too who looked of the same age as him. It wasn't quite clear if they were lovers or siblings or whatever. But in their middle was a very familiar face. Sophie.

Her face suddenly lit up at the sight of someone.

She left the two adults she was walking beside and ran towards a more familiar face who was already in a crouching position,

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ready to hug her.

Oscar froze where he stood as he watched the duo exchange a very tight hug after which she kissed Sophie's cheek and they made conversations with each other.

At this point, a lot of things were going through Oscar's mind but what got him the most was the feeling of jealousy that ran down his spine.

Watching Vicky hug their daughter was a beautiful sight to behold and the fact that he was going to be deprived of that feeling made him start getting angry from within.

Not caring if his luggage got lost or stolen, Oscar left his items there and then found himself taking steps toward Vicky and Sophie.

He had no idea what he was going to say when he got face to face with them but he knew that he needed to be there.

Vicky was still crouched down before her daughter, smiling at what her daughter was telling her when Oscar joined them, crouching to Sophie's height 100.

"Hi Sophie," His voice came through, making Vee freeze where she crouched.

"You know my name?"

"Yes, I do." Oscar answered, feeling all confident.

"But I don't know you."

"I'm your Father!"

That statement instantly brought Vicky out of her shocked state.

“Oscar!!!!”

He ignored her and the way she called out his name, with his attention remaining on Sophie.

“I’m your Daddy!” He said again, standing his ground.

Oscar saw his daughter shake her head.

“But my Daddy is dead!”

Oscar knew that sometimes, kids say the darndest things. They often say things that were false and at the same time they were the most honest set of humans but the statement she made just made him so confused.

He frowned. “What do you mean by your Daddy is dead? I’m not dead. I’m right in front of you!”

“You are not my Daddy. Mama said Daddy is dead. Right mama?” She turned her attention to Vicky who was honestly not looking good.

Oscar too turned her attention to her, wanting to hear the truth.

“There is a misunderstanding here and we can always talk it out.” She directed at Oscar, stammering. She was so uncomfortable with the look of hurt she saw in his eyes.

She rose to her feet and Oscar did the same.

“So this is the best you can do?”

“After claiming you are a good mother, is this the best you can do? Telling our daughter that I am dead when in fact I had no idea of her existence? And even when I did, you refused to tell me where she spent the night.” He said at the top of his voice, not minding that he was causing a scene..

“You are way more pathetic than I thought. How can you fill her head with so many lies just to paint me a terrible person? How could you

“Hey, who the hell are you to talk to her that way?” Gabriel came from nowhere, grabbing Oscar by the neck,

“Gab please,” Vicky grabbed her brother by the arm, just so he could free Oscar.

“You are in this too, right? You all told my daughter that I am dead just so you could squeeze your way into her life and act like her good father when you are not.”

“So you are here to claim the perfect father after ruining her years ago and almost killing the baby?”

“Please stop, Gabe. Leave him and let us go!” Vicky pleaded, almost crying. Her eyes were heavy with tears already.

“Really? That is what you told him? Oscar directed at Vicky.

“Don’t you dare raise your voice at her before I strangle you.”

“Please, Gab. Please, just let him go.”

Gabriel finally let go of his shirt, glaring at him.

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“You all are sicker than I thought!”

“You just lost every ounce of respect I have left for you! How could you even sleep at night knowing you lied to that little girl? You are way more pathetic than I thought and I hope that you continue to be the best mother you can be in the fraudulent way.” He said, then stormed out of their sight.

“Son of a bi...” Gabriel was about to attack him before he went too far away but Vicky grabbed him by his arm. He shrugged his arm out of her hold.

“I told you to stay the hell away from him but you wouldn’t listen to me!”

“I had no idea he would be here. I haven’t contacted him since he left my place yesterday.”

The duo’s sight went towards Oscar’s direction. They saw him grab his luggage and head straight into the airport.

“Let’s get out of here. Sophie is getting terrified. Lara said, holding the little girl.

Vicky sighed, picked up her daughter in her arms, and headed towards the car with Gab and Lara coming behind them with their luggage.

The ride home was very quiet. The only sound heard was the noises coming from Sophie’s tab. The little girl was occupied with her cartoons.

Gabriel drove, Lara was seated in the front passenger seat whilst Vee occupied the back seat with her baby girl.

After what felt like forever, they arrived at Vicky's home.

Gabriel took out the luggage from the car, while Vee helped Sophie down and took her in.

"He looks really pissed!" Lara whispered to Vicky, with the duo looking at Gabriel who was ignoring them. trying to bond with Sophie who was seated comfortably on the couch.

"He told you Oscar came over yesterday?"

Lara nodded.

"Though I apologized, he still seems to be irked by it. And I honestly don't know what is going on in his head. He thinks I know about Oscar being at the airport. But thank goodness we all saw him with his luggage. It is obvious that he is going back home."

"Please forget everyone. How are you?"

Vicky sighed. "I don't know. Honestly I don't know."

"Please calm down. Babe."

"Gabriel understands and he is not mad at you. He just feels like a failure and that he is not doing enough to protect you. You know how sad and furious he gets to be when you are not happy?"

Vicky sighed again. "I hope Sophie doesn't bring up the matter because I honestly don't know what I am going to say."

"He looked really pained hearing it from her."

"You think I don't feel horrible about it too?"

"But you know the story behind this excuse, Lara. You know it wasn't intentional."

"I understand you, babes. Please just calm down."

"So what do you have in mind? What is the next step?"

"I honestly have no idea. Going back to Oscar was never an option. There was no way I was going to be back to his life as his woman. I and just not happy with the way he found things out with Sophie. It makes me feel like a failure. Wait, am I a

terrible woman?"