

The Billionaire's Regret By Symplyayisha Chapter 91

Chapter 91

"Hi sissy" Oscar's cheerful voice came through the moment Fedora answered his call.

"Oh my God, I love the tone of your voice so much. Let me guess, you've just been laid?"

Oscar chuckled, "Stop being crazy!"

"I'm not, baby brother. God knows it's been like forever that I witness you talk this way. Please let the cat out of the bag, I want to hear all of it."

"You and Vicky are cool right?"

"Yes!"

"How cool?"

"I think this might just be it. There is nothing that can separate us anymore."

"I literally have tears in my eyes right now, Oscar. I'm so happy for you."

"Thank you, ma'am."

"So tell me, how did it happen?"

"She and Sophie were meant to come see me this weekend but I beat her to it. We had deep conversations about us, I got to bond with Sophie and Yeah, the sex was heavenly.

"I wish I could hug you right now, dude. I am so glad you are happy and that you are with the people you love most." "How's Sophie? She has grown bigger, isn't it?"

Oscar smiled, "She's amazing. I still find it hard to believe that Vicky had I gave birth to an Angel. She's beautiful, smart, intelligent, and every other thing anyone would pray for in a daughter. She will be turning 5 soon."

“Is there going to be a party? I am definitely going to be there. My first trip to Australia.”

“Let Sophie know that her Aunty and Cousin will be attending and we will bring gorgeous gifts for her”

Oscar smiled, “I’m sure she would be so excited. I feel so happy that I almost cannot believe this is my life. I don’t want this happiness to fade away. Never!

“It’s not going to fade away, honey, I believe your happily ever after is here and I want you to enjoy every moment of it.” “Thank you. I performed my first Daddy duties today and it was amazing. Sophie insisted that I took her to school.” “Oh my God, I’m loving this! Oscar Wayde in a school setting” Fedora chuckled. “How did it go?”

“I was really tense about it but it went well. I got to meet her teacher and her friends at school. It was indeed a very amazing feeling and everyone spoke of how adorable Sophie was. I couldn’t be more proud to be her Dad.”

“I am so proud of you too. Oscar. Your resilience has brought you this far and I pray your happiness lasts a lifetime.”

“Since you are on good terms with Vicky, when are you going to make it official with her?”

“There’s no way she is going to leave me again. She’s forever tied to me.”

“Okay? You renewed your proposal to her?”

“Not yet!”

“Vicky is pregnant! Our second baby is on the way.”

Oscar chuckled, taking his phone away from his ear for a while due to his sister’s scream.

“My brother is now a father of two?! Holy shit, Oscar!!! This is huge, Congratulations!”

Oscar blushed where he stood. He was glad it wasn’t a video call because Fedora would have seen him and teased the hell out of him.

Thank you.

“Never have I wished so much to be near you. I want to hug you and shower your face with kisses.”

“Nah, you wouldn’t do that to me. I am no longer a kid.”

Fedora laughed out loud.

“Tye got no words, baby brother, I am so happy for you and Vicky. This baby on the way is a sign that nothing can separate you both again. I really wish you and Vicky all the love and happiness in the world.

“Thanky you. I feel even more motivated to get my shit together and do the needful,”

“I know I control a billion-dollar company but it is nothing compared to the feeling I get from my daughter. The way she looks up to me and asks me to help her with stuff makes me feel like I finally got my purpose.”

“Look at you in your Daddy’s tone!”

“Yeah, it’s crazy how certain experiences can change one’s life.”

“How is everything going over there?”

“I told you not to worry about work. Ive got everything under control. Your time, thoughts and attention should be devoted to your family.”

“I know. I am not going to bother about things that don’t have to do with Vicky, Sophie, or the baby but I just want to have an idea of how things are fairing over there.”

“The company is still in one piece, and as you know, Mother wouldn’t stop calling me.”

“What the hell does she want?”

“I don’t know how she manages to know all that is going on in our lives but she is aware of your fight with Greg.”

“Yeah, for once I almost forgot about that bastard’s existence. You all should have allowed me to murder him.”

“And tell your kids what? That their father is in jail because he killed his Betrayal ex-best friend.”

“Stop talking like that, Dora. You all know that bastard doesn’t deserve to live any extra second”

“You are right about that but you must always keep in mind the fact that he has always been evil and he won’t stop now. He has never had your interest at heart and everything he does is to trigger you to harm him so he can have something to use against you”

“You hit him really hard and he’s in terrible shape already. That should keep him on a low profile for a couple of weeks.”

“You think he reached out to Mom and she is now aware that I know about their evil deeds?” Oscar couldn’t help but ask.

“I don’t know if he reached out to her but mom is aware. She really wants to talk to you.”

*She can go fuck herself!

“Let’s not talk about her. I don’t want anything that will ruin your mood. But one thing you should know is the fact that you would eventually have to sit and talk things out with her. She might have done very hurtful stuff but she is still your mother.”

“And before you curse me over the phone, I’m not saying you have to forgive her. I just know you both will eventually have to sit and let out the pain in your hearts.”

“That’s never going to happen. She should forget she has a Son called Oscar. I’m totally done with her.”

“I don’t blame you, she has been so unfair to you

“Let’s not talk about her anymore, we’ve got more important things to drool about. Do you think you would have to permanently relocate to Australia’

“Even if I want to, you know how almost impossible that is going to be and I can’t afford to be away from Vicky and Sophie. Not even for a day. I missed so much in Sophie’s life and I’m not willing to do that to my second child.”

“I don’t know what’s going to happen but I know I will figure it out.”

“I know you would too. You don’t have to be stressed about anything, things will definitely fall in place.”

“Yes, thank you”

“You freaked out when she told you about the baby, didn’t you?”

“And how would you know?”

Fedora laughed out loud. “Of course I guessed right! You don’t like to be taken unawares, remember?”

Victoria literally had smiles on her face throughout her ride to the office. She was so freaking late but heaven knew she wasn’t bothered about it

After what felt like forever, She pulled up in the parking lot of the office building, then got down from the car with her handbag, making her way into the building.

The smile on Vicky’s face faded when she sighted Bessie at her desk area, doing some work on the desktop before her.

Usually, Vicky would mind her business and head straight to her office but that was not the case for today. She felt She and Bessie had something to discuss so instead of going in the direction of the elevator, Vee went to Bessie’s desk corner.

“Good morning” Bessie said, not looking at the face of the person before her as she continued typing away. She had no idea who that was but she knew someone was waiting to be attended to,

Bessie finally looked up and came face to face with Victoria.

“How may I help you?” She finally voiced out after staring at each other for a few minutes.

“We need to talk.”

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“About what?” Bessie asked.

“I guess I am going to start by apologizing.”

Bessie frowned,

“I am sorry for all the mean things I must have said as a result of you upsetting me.”

“Why? Shouldn’t I be the one apologizing?” Bessie confessed because she was the one fond of triggering her.

“Glad you accepted your fault. That being said, I appreciate your genuine thoughts towards Oscar as a friend but I want you to stay away from him.”

“Sorry?”

“I’m sure you heard what I said. Bessie. I respect you but I don’t trust you. I’m glad Oscar has you as a friend but I don’t joke with what’s mine so you need to keep your distance.”

Bessie chuckled, ‘Are you feeling threatened?’

“No!”

“Then why are you coming for me? You think I wouldn’t have fucked Oscar long ago if I wanted to.”

“I’m not here to listen to your blackmail. I’m just here to preach to you that you can’t eat your cake and have it.”

“How nasty were you to me for always being around Ashton despite me telling you I have no feelings for him?” Bessie said nothing but continued staring.

“Stop making a big deal out of nothing. This scenario is different.”

“How is it different?”

“I have mutual respect towards Oscar and we are just friends!”

“I am not going to go back and forth about this with you. But you and Oscar can’t be friends while I’m there and you caused it. So stay the hell away from

my man!" Vee said after which she made her way towards the direction of the elevator.

She decided to stop by Kathie's office before going straight to hers.

After knocking on the door, she helped herself in, not caring that she wasn't told to. She met Kathie on a phone call as she was seated by her desk.

"Something very important just came up, please can I call you back?" She heard Kathie say over the phone.

"Right, thank you!" She said, finally tossing her phone aside.

"Christ!!! Vee, where the hell were you?"

"What do you mean? Vee said w

a knowing smile, approaching her desk and sitting opposite her.

"Didn't you check your phone? I'm sure I called you almost 8 times."

"Sorry about that. I had no idea it rang." She responded in all honesty. Her phone had been in her handbag since she got home from work last night.

"I knew you might be worried, that's why I came to report myself before I leave for my office."

"You are glowing!" Kathie said, staring suspiciously.

"Probably because of the baby."

"No, you have a different kind of glow and you look cheerful. And I can also count the amount of times you've been to my

office."

Vicky chuckled, "Stop overthinking!"

"I know I'm not. Something is definitely going on. Speak!"

Too excited to keep the good news to herself, she finally decided to let it out.

"Oscar is around. We made up!"

“Are you for real?”

Vicky nodded, smiling.

“It’s crazy how I was planning a trip to him but he beat me to it by coming over. I got home to him by my door last night. A lot of confrontations went on but we are good now. Sophie loves him so much and he is thrilled to know that we are having another baby together.”

“Oh my God, Vee, really?”

“Don’t tell me you are about to cry!” Victoria laughed.

Kathie rose to her feet from where she was seated and came over to where Victoria was. She had tears in her eyes already. “I’m so happy for you, darling.” She pulled her into a hug.

“Thank you!” Vicky smiled, returning the hug.

“God, this is amazing! The best news I have heard all month.” She sniffled, wiping tears off the corner of her eyes with her finger. She rested her back against her desk while staring at her Victoria.

“Thank you, babes. Thank you for your kindness towards me.”

“You are welcome. I knew the glow had to be sparked by something really good. I am so happy for you, Oscar, and Sophie.”

“You can invite him tonight to the party if it’s okay with you.”

“Yeah, we will see about that.”

“Cool”

“Have you had breakfast? I can get you something to eat before I go over the diary to see what’s on the list for today.”

“Oscar made sure I ate before I left the house, so I’m fine. We can get straight to work.”

Victoria was in her superpower mood as she got lost in her work, trying to beat up deadlines, especially as she was trying to fight for some time off to go on vacation with her family.

She had no idea how long she worked for until a knock came through on her door.

“Come in,” She said absentmindedly, not looking up from her laptop until she heard a voice.

“You’ve got a package.”

Victoria’s lips instantly curved into a smile when she saw Kathie holding a bouquet of red roses in one hand and a small basket of food in the other hand.

“For me? Who sent them?” She asked even when she could almost swear that she knew who it was

“I’m not sure but there is a note in there,” Kathie said, handing her the roses, and then placing the food basket on the table.

Vicky took out the note from the middle of the roses and opened it

“Couldn’t stop thinking about you, my queen. I hope this puts a smile on your face. Kisses to you and our son. I can’t wait to see you after work. Love, Oscar!....

“Okay! I know that smile,” Kathie teased.

Before Vicky could respond, her phone buzzed on the table beside her.

“We will talk later.” Kathie blew her a kiss and took her leave.

“Hey,” Vee smiled, the moment

“How did you know it’s me?”

answered the call.

“I sensed it. Besides, who else would call me with a foreign number if not you.”

“How are you? How is work? I miss you!”

“I miss

you

too.”

Thank you for the flowers and the food.”

“No need to thank me, my love. It is my duty to take care of you. Figured out you might be too busy so I sent you food.”

Vicky smiled, taking a glance at the basket which contained lunch as well as fruit juice, bottled water, and some fruits.

“I hope you are taking it easy with work?”

“Yeah, I don’t do heavy lifting.”

“Have

you been able to speak to your boss about the vacation?”

“Not yet but I’ll talk to him before I leave the office. How did it go with Sophie?”

“Amazing. I will leave to pick her up shortly.”

Thank you!” Victoria said before she could even stop herself.

Th Sophie’s Daddy and it is my responsibility.”

“Sorry, I’m just yet used to people helping out. It has always been me or the nanny doing her school runs.”

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“I understand. I am here now and I’m sure you will get used to me helping out.”

*Kathie said I can bring a plus one tonight. You want to come with me to the dinner party?”

“Of course, I was already having panic attacks as to how I would let you go to the party all alone.”

Victoria chuckled.

“How about the doctor, Did you get through to her?”

“No baby, I was only able to get through to her assistant who informed me that she’s all booked for today and would get back to me on a date we can come for the check-up.”

“Okay. Hopefully, she will get back to you soon.”

“Yes, I don’t know how it slipped my mind but there is a sonogram at home. Will show it to you when I get back, so you can have an idea of what your baby looks like in my belly”

“I can’t wait.”

“Don’t let me disturb your afternoon. We will talk more when you get back”

“And don’t forget to get yourself a very sexy dress.”

Vicky smiled. “I won’t.”

“Take care, love you.”

“I love you too. She ended the call.

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The rest of the day went by really fast and before Vicky knew it, she was in one of the best boutiques in the city in search of the perfect dress to wear for her party tonight. Once she found the dress, she paired it with matching heels and a purse.

Vicky paid for these items after which she exited the store and approached her car where it was parked.

Tossing the shopping bag in the back seat, Vee buckled her seatbelt, started the car engine, and continued her journey home.

It didn’t take long when she noticed a car behind her, following her. Her heart started beating faster but she tried her best to focus on the steering.

Confused as to who to call for help. Vicky decided that it was best to stay away from her phone and focus on the road.

Victoria heaved a sigh of relief the moment she didn't see that particular car behind her again but her joy was short-lived. when a truck appeared before her out of nowhere. At this point, Victoria knew that there was nothing she could do.

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"Daddy?"

"Yes, my love." Oscar turned his attention to his daughter.

"When is Mommy going to be back?"

He smiled." I know you miss her but she's going to be here very soon,"

"Okay, I want her to give me a kiss before I go to bed."

"Are you feeling sleepy already?"

Sophie smiled, shaking her head. 'I want her to play with me too.'

"Don't worry my love. She will be here soon." Oscar calmed his daughter. He was so damn sure that Victoria was delayed because she had to stop by to do some shopping.

Sophie on the other hand was in her pajamas, very much ready for bed.

"So I wanted to ask, do you have any name in mind for your baby sibling?" Oscar couldn't help but ask his daughter

The little girl nodded

"Okay, let me hear it."

"If it's going to be a boy, I would want us to call him Matt or Oliver and if it is a girl, we can call her Elsie. She's going to share my room with me, right Daddy?" She stared at Oscar with very hopeful eyes.

"The names are beautiful. And if it's a girl. I'm sure you and her would eventually share a room when she is of age."

"Yes, Daddy, we are going to be best friends."

Oscar smiled proudly. "I have no doubt that you both would be."

Before he could say anything else, he was interrupted by Gracie, Sophie's nanny who appeared before them, looking extremely worried.

Oscar frowned

"Sir, please can I see you in private? Her lips quivering as she spoke.

"Please just come with me, Sir"

Despite the fact that Oscar was unsure as to what was happening, he still obeyed.

"I will be right back, darling." He kissed his daughter on the forehead and left her on the couch to continue watching TV while he followed Gracie to the hallway.

"What's wrong? You seem cold?" Oscar said when they were far away from Sophie.

"I got a call from Mr Gabriel."

It took a while for the name to register in Oscar's mind.

"Vicky's brother?"

Gracie nodded, intertwining her hands together.

"He said Miss Vicky was involved in an accident."

"What?!!!!" Oscar's voice resonated around the hallway, his heart beating very hard against his chest as he stared at Gracie who had tears in her eyes with nothing but shock.

Oscar shook his head. "No, that can't be. I spoke to her some minutes ago when she was leaving the office. She said she would be stopping by the store to get a dress and then she would head home."

“But it’side, Sir. Mr Gabriel called me to inform me. According to him, he is already at the hospital and he pleaded that I take good care of Sophie until he is chanced to come see her when he leaves the hospital.”

“No, that can’t be possible, not my Vicky,” Oscar said, still in denial! He tucked his hands in his pocket, bringing out his phone, and with shaky hands, he dialed Victoria’s number but it didn’t go through.

“That can’t be. Nothing can happen to my Vicky. She’s pregnant, nothing can happen to her.” Oscar mumbled, trying so hard

not to break down.

“I wish this is false too but it isn’t. And Mr Gabriel didn’t inform me of how serious it is. He only said that he will be here to see Sophie when he is done there.”

“Smelling you this because this is definitely not something to keep away from you. I really hope that Miss Vicky and the baby are fine.”

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“What hospital are they in?” Oscar asked with a very heavy heart, not believing this was his new reality after he thought he had found his happily ever after.

“It’s Saint Mary’s Hospital. It’s very popular here. You can put the name on the map.”

“Will you be able to drive there or I should get you a cab?”

Gracie was forced to ask because of how lost he was looking.

“I’ll be fine. Just please take good care of my daughter for me.”

Gracie nodded, “I will.”

“Thank you!” Oscar said, excusing himself and making his way back to the living room where his daughter was. The little girl was so unaware of what was happening, that her attention was on the TV.

The moment Oscar got to where She was, he sat beside her and placed a deep kiss on her forehead. “Thave to go pick mommy up.”

“But why? I thought she was on her way home already?” Sophie said, getting sad. It was very obvious that She didn’t want her Daddy to leave.

“Yes, but she needs my help so I have to go assist her.”

“Gracie will stay with you while I go help Mommy out, okay?”

“You will be back soon?”

Oscar nodded.

“Promise?”

“I promise, my love.”

“Be good to Gracie, okay?”

Sophie nodded.

Oscar kissed his daughter’s cheek after which he rose to his feet and took his leave, leaving Sophie with her nanny.

By the time Oscar got out of the house, his eyes were heavy with tears. But with great courage, he got into the car, entered the name of the hospital into the map, and started driving in the direction with his mind and heart mumbling words of prayers.

After what felt like eternity, he arrived at the hospital. He hurried to the reception, asking for Victoria and he was directed to the appropriate floor where she was being attended to.

“You bastard!!! What are you doing here? That awfully strange voice greeted Oscar the moment he showed up at the reception on the third floor.

Oscar recognized the owner of the voice to be Gabriel, Victoria’s brother.

“Babe, not now!” The lady seated beside him tried to hold him still but he shrugged his hands off her and got to his feet, approaching Oscar.

The floor was a VIP one so they were the only ones at the reception.

“Get the hell out of here!!!TM

"Im going nowhere!" Oscar replied almost immediately.

"What the hell? haven't you ruined my sister's life enough!!! If only she would listen to me and stay the fuck away from you!!.

"I have never intentionally hurt her. Victoria is my life and I will never do anything to ruin her. You can't tell me to stay away from the wornan I love. I have every right to be here just as you are here!"

"No, you've got no right to be here. All you've done is to bring my sister worries and harm. Your mom almost caused her to lose Sophie and see what's happening now? I swear to you that I am going to kill you with my bare hands if anything were to happen to my sister."

"I know you hate me but your hate has nothing to do with me. It is rather pathetic that you think I would intentionally harm. Vicky and my child."

"You don't get it, do you? You've got nothing to offer me so I would rather not waste my hate on you but being with you possesses a lot of harm to my sister. You've got lots of enemies and that alone poses a threat to my sister. For God sake, your family doesn't even give a damn about her. You claim you love her and yet you can't protect her!"

The last time I checked, love isn't selfish. The moment you notice that your presence in her life is dangerous to her then you should let her be!"

"Please stop all these, Gabe! Vicky wouldn't appreciate all of these!" Lara's voice came through as she interrupted both men.

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"No!" Gabriel shook his head. "I'm going to speak some sense into her when I see her. This dude over here is nothing but bad luck! He has to leave here now and return to his country."

"You can't tell me what to do! Vicky is my woman and I'm entitled to be here."

"Leave now, before I call security!"

“Come on, Gabe, now is not the time for this. Your sister and your niece or nephew are in there fighting for their lives and you are here creating a scene. If this isn’t a misplaced priority then I don’t know what else to call it.”

Gabriel ignored his woman and glared at Oscar for a while, after which he stormed out of the reception.

Im so sorry about his reaction. I’m Lara. She introduced and after taking a good look at her, Oscar saw stained tears on her face.

I’m Oscar, thank you for taking my side.”

“No problem. I was very excited when Vicky told me you both made up. I would have called you if I had your direct contact but I was able to lure Gabriel to inform Gracie knowing Gracie was going to say something to you if you were home with Sophie. I’m glad you are here.

“Thank you for having me in your thoughts but what is going on? Any news from the doctor?”

“No news yet. We are still waiting for him to come and tell us what is going on. But the policemen just left. It wasn’t an accident, Oscar. She was attacked.”

Oscar sighed, roughly running his fingers through his hair.

They were able to get hold of the truck driver before he could escape. Hopefully, he will confess soon and everything will be cleared,”

Oscar sighed as a way to push back the tears in his eyes. “If anything were to happen to Vicky or the baby, I would never forgive myself, and I don’t think she’s going to forgive me either.”

“It is going to be so painful if anything were to happen to either of them but let’s not lose hope.”

“And as much as I hate to admit it I think Gabriel has a little point. I know he doesn’t hate you, he’s only furious because he is after his Sister’s welfare. But he is right about you having quite a number of enemies. I want you for Vicky because she really loves you but you also need to do all that it takes to keep her safe.”

“I will, I promise. My only regret is not doing this early. He said in a teary voice, wiping tears off the corner of his eyes.

“It’s fine, let’s be hopeful. The doctor should attend to us soon.”

Oscar nodded

Lara went back to where she was seated while Oscar kept walking up and down the reception area, with his hands in his pocket, mumbling words of prayer.

Gabriel came back at some point, thankfully he didn’t throw any tantrums but went back to take a seat beside Lara while throwing constant glares at Oscar who hardly paid any attention to him.

After what felt like a lifetime, the doctor came out of the ward and the trio approached him.

“How are they, Doc? Oscar asked with a very heavy heart, being the first person to approach him.

“Miss Victoria is fine, though very weak but she will be perfect once she has gotten a lot of rest.”

“How about the baby?” Oscar asked again, beating Lara to it.

“Yeah, that was why we took a longer time to attend to her.”

“The baby is a fighter. He or she is fine too.”

Oscar shameless burst into tears of joy upon the Doctor’s response

Lara cried too but Gabe had a plain expression.

“I think it’s safe to say Congratulations about that but sorry about the accident. Miss Victoria sustained a few injuries and might need a bit of help moving around for now but she will be fine after having lots of bedrest.”

Thank you, Doc. We are going to take great care of her.” Oscar said while Gabe glared at him.

“Please can we see her?” Lara asked.

“Apparently no, because she needs a lot of rest for now to aid her recovery but she insisted that she wants to see one person.” “Yeah, I’m her brother. I’m the only family she has. I’ll see her.”

“Are you Oscar?” The doctor asked.

“No, lie’s not, Doc. This is Oscar.” Lara happily rectified, pointing at Oscar.

“Oh, then I’m sorry you can’t go in.” The doctor said to Gabriel who stared in horror.

“Please come with me,” The doctor directed at Oscar.

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Before Oscar could take further steps to follow the Doctor. Lara approached him. “I know you would but I am going to say it anyway. Please take good care of Vicky and send all my love to her.”

“I know we would not be allowed in there tonight but it doesn’t matter because she and the baby are fine and you are going to be with her but I will be here tomorrow morning to check on you both. And you need not worry about Sophie, I will check on her tonight before I head home.”

“Please shower Vicky with lots of kisses and let her know that I wish her a speedy recovery.”

H

“I will. Thank you.” Oscar said sincerely, amazed that she was kind to him despite the fact that Gabriel was otherwise. Lara smiled at him after which the Doctor led Oscar to the ward where Vicky was.

The moment Oscar and the Doctor were out of sight, Lara took slow steps approaching the love of her life.

“Don’t come near me!” He said with a stern voice, glaring at her at the same time.

Lara paid no attention. She got closer to Gabe, his arms were folded so she touched them.

“You know I am not going to allow you to push me away so you better forgive me.”

“No, I’m not going to forgive you”

“Why?”

“Really? You are pretending you don’t know what you did? You call me your man but you are taking sides with that asshole!”

“Aren’t you exhausted?”

“Exhausted from what?”

“From being a hater?”

Gabriel frowned.

“I don’t hate anybody.”

“Really? Because that is what you are doing now”

“You are eager to tag me as a hater just because I’m here protecting my sister who unfortunately doesn’t want to be protected because how in hell would she choose that gold digger over me? She literally almost died and she is choosing to

see him first!”

“You are jealous! Lara accused, staring at him intently.

“No, I’m not.”

“Yes, you are.”

“That asshole isn’t worth my jealousy. You know the pain Vicky had gone through in his absence and it would have been better if you had just supported me, instead of humiliating me.”

“You call that humiliation?”

“Where’s the loyalty between us?” Gabriel

“Look Gabe, I love you so much but that doesn’t mean I am going to kiss your ass when you are in the wrong.”

“I know you care so much about Vicky but you are obviously taking this too far.”

“Taking this too far? How?”

“No doubt you care about her but you don’t know where to draw the line.”

“What do you mean?”

“Crossing boundaries!”

“Come on, it’s obvious that she doesn’t know what she is doing and that is why I’m here to bring her back to her senses but it looks like i’m failing already?”

“And since all your efforts have proved abortive, don’t you think it’s time to show your support instead?”

“Vicky loves you too but you need to let her make her mistakes as well as her decisions.

“Don’t you think their love is way too strong for all your hate?”

*I understand you. Since everyone wants to make me the bad person then It’s probably time for Vee and I to go

ways.

our separate

Gabriel was almost walking away when Lara held onto his hand, holding him back.

“You are going too far!”

“What do you mean? If my love is being taken for granted to the extent that it is mistaken for being a hater then maybe I just need to let her go.”

“No, Gabriel, you are not going anywhere and sorry if you feel bad but it’s the truth. No matter how much you want to protect her. I don’t think you can do it all because she’s going to have to take risks and face her fears as well.”

“The fact that Oscar has lots of enemies doesn’t mean he’s a bad person. If after five years, they can still love each other so deeply, then I think there’s very little to what we can do.”

“You are a man and I believe you should have a heart-to-heart talk with Oscar about the way forward and the welfare of your sister and try to help him out so they can both be together.”

“We all know that what happened in the past wasn’t Oscar’s fault and that he loves your sister very much.”

“Vicky’s happiness should be our priority and that being said. I think we should help them, anyway we can, so they can be together”,

“You shouldn’t be talking me into this. That asshole almost got my sister killed.”.

“It isn’t confirmed yet if this is done by one of his enemies but that’s not the point, your sister chose him still and we’ve got to accept that. Vicky needs our support now more than ever.”

Gabriel said nothing, instead, he stood still, staring at his fiancée.

“You are not a terrible person, Gabriel. If you were, then trust me I would have turned you down the day you proposed to

me.”

“Sorry about every hurt you feel in this matter but the truth remains that Vicky wants Oscar and we have to respect that.”

“I’ll think about it. Let’s go home, after all, She chose to see him over us.”

Lara smiled, “You are such a big baby.”

Oscar’s heart rate went up as he took steps behind the Doctor. He was grateful that the love of his life and his baby were doing fine but he had no idea why he was this nervous.

“She’s in here” the Doctor announced when they both came to a halt in front of a door.

‘She’s still recovering so you have to take it easy on her. Talk at her pace and don’t say or do anything that will trigger her. She needs all the love and support she can get right now.

Oscar nodded, “Thank you, Dor.”

The middle-aged doctor nodded after which he took his leave to go attend to other patients.

Oscar rubbed his palms together after which he connected his hand to the door handle.

The moment he opened the door, he was greeted with the beeping sounds of the monitor. He shut the door carefully after which his eyes darted to the bed in the middle of the room where Vicky was.

With a very heavy heart, Oscar took slow steps towards the bed and his eyes got all teary all over again taking a glance at

her.

Vicky was in a sky-blue hospital dress, she was lying on her side, with a hand around her belly protectively. Oscar could see a couple of bruises on her body. A few on her face, and her hands.

The moment he got to her side, he wiped tears off the corner of his eyes, bent towards her, and placed a soft kiss on her forehead.

Victoria stirred, slowly opening her eyes. She began to tear up when she saw him.

Remembering the Doctor’s instructions, Oscar hurriedly sat by her side, and cuddled her upper body.

“Please hug me tighter.” She cried.

Oscar carefully adjusted her upper body and hugged her tightly as requested.

“I can’t believe you are here with me. I was so scared. I thought I was going to die. I thought I was going to lose our baby and

I won't see you and Sophie anymore, the truck driver ran into me, I didn't think I would see my family anymore." She mumbled, sobbing in his chest.

Oscar sighed as a way to hold back his tears, he kissed the crown of her head once again and softly caressed her back. "It's okay, my love. Please stop crying. You are here with me now and I promise to protect you."

Oscar's

words didn't seem to calm Vicky down as she cried even harder in his chest.

"I was so scared too. I was scared that I was going to lose you and our son. I've never felt that scared before in my entire life, not even when I had to take business risks" At this point, Oscar felt tears rolling down his cheeks but he didn't bother to wipe.

them off.

"I almost lost it, Vicky. The thought of not seeing you and being with you again crushed me. It was a very terrible feeling which I don't want to experience anymore. It was beyond traumatizing."

"I'm sorry you felt scared and alone. I'm so sorry I wasn't there with you my love. But you did so well and I'm super proud of you. You fought to be with us and that's why you are still in my arms."

"I promise you that I'm never going to let go. No one is ever going to come in between us no matter how hard they try. It's me and you against the world, Vee. This too shall pass and we are going to have our happy ending. I promise you, baby."

The duo sobbed in each other's arms.

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Chapter 95

Remembering he had to give her a shoulder to lean on instead of showing any sign of weakness, Oscar tried his best to get a

hold of himself.

He wiped the tears off his face with his palm and diverted his attention to calming Victoria. It took a while but she eventually calmed down.

Oscar wiped tears away from the corner of her eyes and then went ahead to kiss her cheek.

“You are still recovering. I don’t want you to cry anymore. Your health matters so much to me.”

She nodded against his chest.

“How do you feel? The bruises?”

“My head feels heavy, as well as my body.”

“Sorry, my love.”

“I wish there was something I could do to ease the pain off you. I hate to see you in pain.”

“I have to be strong for our Son. I will be fine.”

“I appreciate your positivity and I admire your strength. No doubt our Son takes after you. The doctor called him a fighter.”

“Yes, he’s a fighter. I’m so glad he is safe. I was so scared because even if we understood the situation, how were we going to explain to Sophie that the baby was no more? She would be so crushed that I doubt if she would ever get over it but I am grateful that isn’t the situation we are faced with now.”

“Same here,” Oscar mumbled, carefully caressing her cheek, avoiding touching her bruises.

“Not only Sophie, if that had happened, I may have lost you too because I know you wouldn’t want anything to do with me.” Victoria raised her head and looked into his

eyes. “What do you mean?”

“You know what I’m talking about, babe. We’ve made so much progress already and that would be a setback for us. I’m so grateful the situation is different. I am never letting you leave my side.”

“But tell me what really happened.”

“I noticed a car following me after I left the store. And just when I thought that I was free from whoever the stalker was, a truck ran into me.”

“It wasn’t an accident,” Oscar said.

“I know. It’s just sad that someone wants me dead.”

“You know it’s from my end, right?”

“What do you mean? She stared at him curiously.

“Did the police say anything yet?” She added.

“No detailed information yet. But they said they were able to get a hold of the truck driver.”

“You’ve been safe in this country all these while but this has to happen when I’m here. Someone is definitely after me and they know you are my weakness, that is why they want to hurt you.”

“But you need not worry. This is a wake-up call for me to provide us with extra security. If looks could kill then I would probably be dead by now. Your brother was so pissed at me.”

Im sorry about that. I honestly don’t know what has come over Gabriel lately.”

“You’ve got nothing to be sorry for. He is just doing his job as an elder brother. I would probably do the same if I were in his shoes.”

“How did you know I was here? I was unsure if you’d be aware but still, I told the doctor that I wanted to see you alone,” “Your brother called the nanny so she informed me.”

Vicky nodded, “What about Sophie? She must have been so sad to see you leave.”

“Yeah, She was. But I told her I had to help you with something”

I miss her.”

"I do too. But your brother's fiancée said they would stop by the house to check up on her before they head over to their place."

"Who are you suspecting?" Vee whispered, staring at him curiously.

"I'm sure we both have the same person in mind. He probably has minions here who do these dirty jobs for him. Just like how he sent me false pictures when he wasn't even in the country."

"I don't care whoever it is that did this to you, but I can promise you that he or she is never going to see the light of the day."

"I don't want you to have a hand in it."

Oscar shook his head. "No one messes with me or my loved one and gets away with it."

"I don't mean letting the person off completely. I'm sure the police will do their job."

"I can't promise you anything. But I know I'm going to deal with the person terribly."

"Let's not talk about it. The Doctor said you need your rest, I shouldn't be straining you."

"I feel weak but that doesn't mean I can't make conversations with you."

Oscar intertwined his hands with hers. "We have forever to make conversations with each other but you have to rest for now."

Vicky nodded. "I need to inform Kathie about my absence so she won't be worried about me."

"I'll take care of it."

"My things are over there." She gestured towards the couch on the opposite side of the room.

Oscar nodded, pulling her closer to him.

Vicky was almost falling asleep in his hard warm chest when a knock came through on the door, followed by the presence of a nurse who pushed a trolley in.

Vicky was forced to open her eyes.

The nurse and Oscar exchanged greetings after which she turned her attention to Victoria.

“How are you feeling, Ma’am?”

“Terrible but grateful.”

“Sorry about that; the discomfort will be gone in no time. I brought you some food”

“I’m not hungry.”

“Babe, you know our son is depending on you for so many nutrients.” Oscar chipped in.

“Your husband is right, Ma’am. I know you probably feel drowsy but you need to eat something for the sake of the baby.” “You’ve got drugs to take and they would only work if you eat something.”

Oscar caressed Vicky’s cheek. “Please, baby.”

Vicky finally gave in as Oscar guided her to sit up.

“Enjoy your meal. I’ll be right back with your drugs.” The nurse said after which she excused herself.

Oscar dished the food, sat opposite Vee, and fed her some as he tried to make some lively conversations in between.

“Husband, huh?” Oscar said, loving the fact that the nurse referred to him as that. He had it at the back of his mind to make it official with Vicky really soon.

She smiled weakly at him.

We

after

was done eating.

Victoria took them, then went back to her cuddling needed until she fell asleep.

sition with Oscar. He stayed with her, giving her the protection she

Not wanting to disturb her peaceful sleep, Oscar carefully untangled himself from her and got out of bed. He kissed Vicky's forehead after which he proceeded to the balcony of the room, remembering to shut the glass-walled door that divided the room as well as the adjoined balcony.

Oscar tucked his hands in his pocket and brought out his phone. He suddenly wished that he arrived at the hospital earlier, when the policemen were still around.

Bringing his phone to his ear, Oscar waited for the person on the other end to pick it up.

"I must be so special that you keep calling me today."

"You told me it would take a while for Greg to be able to recover or do anything"

"Yes, because you dealt with him and he could hardly walk. What with the question? I thought I explained to you earlier!" Fedora's confused voice took over the phone.

"Victoria was attacked and I need to know who the fuck is responsible. I swear, I'm going to ruin that person!" Fedora could

hear the venom in her brother's voice and she knew he was damn serious.

"Attacked? Fuck, is she okay?"

"Thankfully, She and the baby are fine but she's in pretty bad shape as she sustained some injuries."

"I'm so sorry about that."

"But Greg is still in California. I'm sure of that, unless he has someone outside, doing anything dirty for him."

“I have to go Fedora. I need to reach out to the people who will help me get to the root of this.

“Let me know how it goes. I’ll try to see what I can find too.”

Oscar sighed, ending the call. He was in the process of searching for certain contacts on his phone when a call came in.

It was an unsaved number but Oscar picked up anyway, bringing the phone to his ear.

“I knew you were no good for my sister. Who the hell is Ingrid?” Oscar recognized Gabriel’s angry voice.

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Chapter 96

“Wha....what do you mean? What are you talking about?”

“Spare me that bullshit and answer my damn question! I’ve got no time for jokes. My sister’s life and that of my niece are on the line here.”

Oscar sighed, “She’s my ex-wife. Why did you mention her? You know her before?”

Gabriel mumbled some incoherent words. “You are nothing but a bad omen to my sister and I wonder why she isn’t seeing it.”

“Look, I know you hate me but you don’t have to speak ill of me and my relationship with Victoria. If there is any issue we need to address then you better talk about it and stop affecting personalities.”

“It’s so sad that you are still so proud after bringing all this doom on us.”

“What is it, Gabriel? Go straight to the point and stop trying to play some hate on me. Why the hell did you ask me about Ingrid? Are you stalking my past now?”

“Trust me I have got better things to do than to pull up at your past.”

“Then why all the hate? Why are you asking me about Ingrid?”

“I got a call from the cops. The truck driver confessed that Ingrid paid him to get rid of Vicky.”

Oscar froze upon hearing so.

“You see when I say that being with you is dangerous to my sister? Tell me, what the hell does your ex-wife want? You are surrounded by psychos who keep hurting my sister. First, your mother, and now, your ex”

“I understand your concern here Gabriel but you don’t have to be all mad at me or you think I’m happy about all that’s happening?”

“My marriage to Ingrid was forced. I had to do it to save the company back home but nothing ever happened between us. We were never a couple. We just lived in the same house and could even go days without seeing or talking to each other. The house was a gift from my parents and I hardly even stayed there since I had my apartment.”

“My divorce with Ingrid was successful and she ripped me off by getting a huge sum of the things I owned. I really do not understand why she is doing all of this. As far as I remember, I owe her nothing. Not even love.”

“But she wants Vicky dead?!” Gabriel’s pissed voice came through over the phone. “She obviously still likes you or something because if she doesn’t, she wouldn’t go around, messing with my sister.”

“I would be lying too if I say that I am not confused but I’m going to take care of it.”

“And before you go on to ridicule me, you should know that I am not happy with all that is happening. In the end, I am just human and a guy that insanely loves your sister. I would never intentionally hurt her either. I’m going to be more vigilant in protecting her, please trust me.”

“I don’t trust you and neither do I like you. I just have to put up with you because of my sister’s stubbornness. But just do whatever the fuck you have to do to make sure stuff like this doesn’t happen anymore.”

“I am not your enemy, Gabriel. Or do you think I’m happy that this happened?”

“Don’t try to seek pity from me because you won’t find any. I don’t like you but I’ll try my hardest to be civil with you since Vicky’s safety is also my priority.”

“Where the hell is Ingrid? When was the last time you heard from her? She is definitely going to spend the rest of her life behind bars.”

“I can’t say because she travels a lot but I heard she moved back to Chicago after the divorce”

“I’m going to find her and she’s going to pay for this. I promise you.”

“I hope so.”/

“Trust me, and please keep me updated with any information you get from the cops.”

Gabriel said nothing but ended the call.

Oscar sighed, taking his phone away from his ear.

As someone who was very influential, he had so many people at his beck and call that he started scrolling through his contact list, thinking of the best person to call for the task.

After dialing the particular number, Oscar brought back the phone to his ear, waiting for the person to answer his call. “Good day Sir,” A deep voice came through.

“I need your help, Drew. Do you by any chance know where Ingrid is?”

“She was in Italy as of last week according to what she posted on her website but I have no idea if she’s still there.”

“I need you to get me her current location as soon as possible.”

“Right away, Sir. Anything else?”

“I need trusted security personnel here in Australia. About 6 to 8 people who are ready to start work as soon as possible.”

“That’s not an issue, Boss. I’ll make arrangements for that. You can text me an address and I will direct one of the men to locate you.”

“Give the person my contact to reach out to me.”

“No problem, Sir. Anything else?”

“That will be all,” Oscar said after which he ended the call.

He then went to the phone settings and unblocked a particular contact, after which he dialed the number via facetime audio.

With a hand tucked in his pocket and the other one against his ear, he waited as the phone rang, while taking slow steps up and down the balcony.

Oscar got no answer.

He was about to drop a text instead but he changed his mind and dialed the number again.

“Call me smart pants. I definitely know what to do to get your attention.”
attention?”

“Are you insane? You had to kill the woman I love just so you can get my

“You know I don’t give a shit about anyone, especially the poor brat you claim to love. This is what you get when you dump me for some commoner!”

“What kind of person are you? How can you be so devilish? You almost killed your fellow human and you are so cool about it? What the hell?”

“She’s not my fellow human. She’s a commoner. And can you stop raising your voice at me? I was only doing what I was meant to do. You know it takes me nothing to get rid of people who come in my way.”

“You are nothing but a coward and a psycho. So this is how low you can bring yourself?”

“If you’ve got any issues, why not come after me? You have to go all the way to harm an innocent woman?”

“No, I don’t care about her. I promise you. She’s not the target!”

“Then what the hell do you want? Why are you doing all of these?”

“Victoria is pregnant, right? The plan is to get rid of the baby.”

“If anything should happen to Victoria, my unborn child, or my daughter, I promise you that I’m going to do all it takes to wipe you and your household away from the face of the earth.”

“I’m not going to be moved by your threats.”

“Try disobeying me and you will see that Oscar Wayde doesn’t make false promises.”

“You forgot that I come from a wealthy family too? My family wouldn’t let you put me in jail. Never!”

“And you have forgotten that my family is way more Influential than yours. By the time I’m done with you, Ingrid, you will regret ever messing with me!”

“And I’m not going to let this incident slide. You are going to pay for what you’ve done to my baby.”

He heard her chuckle. “What the heck do you see in her? She’s so ugly in the pictures that Greg showed me.”

“You with Greg? Now it all makes sense. You both are nothing but bastards that deserve each other.” Oscar said with so much venom in his voi

voice. He wished he had killed Greg when he had the opportunity to do so or he wished he was face to face with Ingrid or Greg right now so he would treat them the way they deserve. He was never one to lay a hand on a woman but Ingrid went too far.

“You are so quick to call me names and make me look like a terrible person and yet you didn’t think twice about almost killing your best friend just because he was warning you to stay off the woman you claim to love who isn’t loyal to you. It’s so sad that you can’t see that. She is just after your money and properties.”

“Really? That’s what Greg said to you?”

“How on earth would I have known that your gold digger was pregnant? She’s just a toy, leave her for Greg! She wants you to believe you are the father of the child and then have a claim to your wealth.”

“Why are you so bothered about it? Did I tell you to take revenge on my behalf? What’s the deal with you if she’s after my wealth?”

“I dumped you because I hate you. It’s not my fault if you can’t live with that reality.”

“You claim you are a smart woman but you are the dumbest person I’ve ever known. I’m glad to let you know that Greg is just using you to his advantage. He’s gonna use you to do his dirty work and then make sure you end up behind bars.”

“You think Jail isn’t for you just because you are living off your family’s money? You definitely have no idea what’s coming for you!!” Oscar said, ending the call before he lost it totally, as well as turning off the record button, saving their conversation.

Oscar sighed, trying to figure out what to do next when his eyes met with Vicky through the glass-walled door that divided the balcony and the ward.

He felt she looked kind of worried, as though she needed something. So he left the balcony to go attend to her

Oscar kissed her forehead before taking a seat beside her.

“You need something?”

She reached for his hand and placed it on her belly. “You believe that this child is yours. Don’t you?” She whispered, staring at him with glossy eyes.

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Chapter 97

“I thought you were asleep.” He said, with confusion etched all over his face.

“You don’t believe that I’m carrying your child, do you?”

“Why would you say that? If I don’t believe you then what the hell am I doing here?”

“I don’t know, trying to get along with Sophie?”

Oscar sighed, caressing her belly.

“I don’t know what you heard earlier but I would love for you to disregard everything.”

“I am not only here for Sophie, I’m here for three of you. You, the love of my life, Sophie, my first fruit, and this little miracle. You three are my family and I love you all so much.”

“I’m here because I can’t do without you all. You are not only the mother of my beautiful kids, but also the only woman that makes my heart race with so much love.”

“I broke into your home a couple of weeks back; I couldn’t resist you, we had sex, I came in you with my baby. It’s just the perfect timing.”

and now

you are pregnant

“With the amount of love and trust that I have for you, haters are going to have to try harder to make me see you otherwise..... I lost you twice and I won’t be so stupid to make that mistake again.”

“They want you but I’m never going to let you go.”

“Sorry, you are in this mess because of me. I promise that everything is under control.”

“And please, don’t shed any tears. We are cool. This is just a phase and we are going to conquer it.”

Oscar watched as the edge of Vicky’s lips curved into a very beautiful smile.
“You are going to be a good father.”

“I hope so! And I am determined to.”

“I am purely in this mess because of my parents; most especially my mother. Father listens to her and tries to please her all the time so he was never in my favor.”

“We would have been happily married already if they hadn’t ruined my life from the beginning.”

“I am not going to be like my parents. The plan is to be better than them, and show undying love to them, and be supportive

as much as I can. I was deprived of so much but I will make sure the same doesn't happen to my children or to you.”

“You are making me proud already.”

“That's what I want. To be a source of joy to you and our kids. And I won't stop at nothing to achieve that.”

Vicky smirked, “I knew I fell in love with a good man.”

Oscar was glad to see her smile.

“Wait till I start to sweep you off your feet.”

“What's going to happen then?”

“You are going to fall in love with me all

“Is that even possible?”

“Why do you say so?”

r again.”

“Is it possible to like you more than I already do?”

“Definitely! Anything is possible when it comes to Oscar Wayde!”

“I'm worried.”

“Because of this incident?” Oscar couldn't help but ask.

“It seems the closer we get, the more battles we have to fight.”

“I was scared I was going to lose Sophie. Same with this munchkin. Will it ever get better?”

Oscar took his hand away from her belly and intertwined it with hers.

“I am here with you and I promise you that it's going to get better.”

“You don’t have to worry about anything. I will take care of all and also make sure the appropriate persons go to jail.”

“I know who is against us now and I know exactly how to deal with them. I give you my word that such will never repeat itself.

Vicky nodded slowly.

“I hope Gabriel isn’t being too harsh on you?”

“I don’t blame him. He is choosing you and your safety first. I just need to earn his trust about me being capable of taking care of you.”

“Once you get better, we are taking a vacation. We will bring Sophie with us and probably bring the nanny too. Just in case we want to have some alone time.”

“I would love to.”

Oscar smiled, “I wish we could make another baby there but we have one on the

way already.”

Vee smiled. “I should be mad at you. I didn’t envision having a second baby: At least not this soon. But I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

“Same here. It even challenged me to be a better version of myself. I love you so much, Vee. Don’t you ever doubt that.”

She nodded, smiling.

“I miss Sophie.”

“Same here. Do you think we should call Gracie? I’m not sure if Lara has gone to the house as promised.”

“Lara is a woman of her word and she loves Sophie as if she were her own. I’m sure she will be there as promised. She will tell Gracie too that I’m fine.”

“I would love for us to facetime them now but I’ve got no strength left in me. Plus I don’t want Sophie to see me this way. We would probably do it in the morning when I feel better.”

Oscar nodded.

Oscar's phone buzzed in his pocket and he reached for it.

He stared at the caller ID, then back at Vicky.

"Pick your call."

"Or you want me to excuse you?" The jealousy, mixed with anger could be heard in her voice. It was very evident that she saw the caller ID.

"If It will make you mad then I won't."

"What difference does it make?"

"There is nothing between me and her."

"Then why does she keep calling you?"

"I honestly have no idea, babe."

"She

wants you but you both aren't going to accept the fact."

"She's just a friend."

"I told her earlier today to stay away from you. But here she is, calling to check up on you."

"You did what?" Oscar chuckled, shaking his head in disbelief.

"She doesn't know how to respect boundaries so I had to put her in her place."

When will you believe that there is nothing between me and her?"

"When she stops gawking at you."

Oscar answered the call and put the phone on speaker, ignoring Vicky's glare.

"Hey," Oscar said to the other side.

“You good? Hope I called in a good time”

“I’m fine, why did you
ask?”

“Your wife scolded me earlier at work! She told me to stay away from you.”

“My wife?” Oscar chuckled, taking a glance at Vicky who was still throwing him glares.

“Yeah, isn’t it obvious that she’s going to be the future Mrs Wayde? Oh my God, she is going to be so bossy and scary!”

Vee continued glaring at Oscar while trying to hide her blush.

“Nobody speaks ill about my baby.”

“You are probably the one that isn’t a good staff.”

“I am. She just loves to pick on me like she did today.”

“You marked your territory in her face, telling her to stay away several times, I think my baby was just trying to do the
same.”

“Heyyyyyy, you don’t have to throw it at my face! You are a very good friend and I don’t want to lose you. I feel the situation is different though. I know you’ve got your eyes for Vicky alone and I’m only interested in being your friend.”

“She told you to stay away from me, so why are you calling?”

“Gosh, you are so full of yourself!”

“Kathie reached out to me to call you if you and Vicky are okay. She said you both are to show up for dinner and she can’t reach Vicky.”

“Okay. I will reach out to her now. Thank you.”

“And thanks for your concern, I will let Vicky know you called.”

“I’m going to cut off your balls if you do that?”

Oscar smirked, “Why? You are afraid of disobeying your boss?”

“She looked really scary today. I need no more confrontations with her so I’m good. I should go before she catches you talking to me. Bye,” Bessie ended the call before he could even say anything else.

“Mrs Wayde huh? No doubt you did a good job in putting her in her place.”

“You can see that I have nothing to do with her?”

“I don’t care, I’m still mad at you.”

“Oscar smiled. What can I do to make you forgive me?”

“Make me cum.”

He stared at her curiously.

“You can’t?”

“Babe? You are recovering?”

“Yeah, I look terrible that’s why you don’t want to touch me.”

“Vee?”

“You gonna do it or not? I’m wearing nothing under this dress.” She lifted her dress a bit to show him that she was indeed putting on nothing under the hospital dress that she wore.

Oscar’s eyes were instantly filled with desire.

“Fuck Doctor’s Orders,” He rose to his feet and took fast steps towards the door, securing the lock so that no one was going to interfere with their beautiful moment.

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Chapter 98

Getting back to the bedside, he saw that she already raised her dress even more. It was now at her stomach, giving plenty of access to her lower body.

She smirked when she saw Oscar staring at her as though she was his favorite snack. She lowkey knew that and she wanted him to take her already.

The hospital bed was big, and firm but still, Oscar was thinking a bit of how to go about it since she was still a bit under the weather. He wanted her to enjoy the sex in a calm way.

Oscar's urge for her grew even more when he saw her lick her lips as he started unbuckling his pants. His dick sprang to life, making her smile so bad.

He was about to join her on the bed when she stopped him with her words.

"I want to taste you."

Oscar swallowed painfully. "As much as it sounds so exciting, we need to be careful, babe."

"No part of you can hurt me. I told you already."

"I know, but you are not feeling too well."

"You want it, don't you?"

Oscar sighed, he hated that she knew her way around his heart. "I do but now is not the right time"

"Come on, no one is going to get hurt. I will be gentle and won't hold it in for long. You've been a good father and I would love to say an amazing boyfriend too but you never asked me out officially."

"Are you trying to tease me?" Oscar smirked, approaching her with his erect dick, wiggling with every step that he took.

Vicky shrugged, her eyes not leaving his cock and the moment he got to her bedside, she turned sideways, grabbed his dick with her warm hands, and guided it into her mouth, taking in his full length.

"Fuck!!!" Oscar cursed, throwing his head back.

Vee smirked with his dick in her mouth, going as deep as her health allowed her to. She sucked, gagged, caressed his balls, and pleased him to her heart's content.

Oscar didn't want to come in her mouth so he pulled away. She was already lying on her side so he positioned her well, raising her ass after which he went to the other side of the bed and joined her. He laid on his side too and slowly slid his dick into her pussy from behind.

He placed a deep kiss on the back of her neck, waiting for her to adjust to the size of his length.

"I love how you are always so wet for me." He whispered, slowly thrusting in and out of her.

She moaned, "You're so huge."

"You love my dick, don't you?" He mumbled against her neck, increasing his pace in her.

"Yes, and it's mine alone." Oscar smiled, loving the way she was so possessive about him and his body.

"Yes, baby, just as you are all mine." His hand went to her front, squeezing her nipple through her dress as he fucked her from the back.

The duo went on and on until they both climaxed.

"You made me do this when I should let you heal," Oscar whispered, catching his breath, and kissing the side of her forehead.

"Stop acting like you didn't want it too."

"I wouldn't have if you didn't seduce me,'

"You kept trying to comfort me with your words but you were so tense. I had to do something to make you feel relieved for a bit. I'm not denying that I wanted the sex, just that you needed it more."

"You are so amazing,"

Vicky chuckled, adjusting herself so she would look him in the eye. "I know, and you are welcome."

“I know they want to take you away from me, but that’s not going to happen.”

feels so good to hear you say that.” Oscar smiled at her.

She shrugged, “It’s definitely high time to be possessive of you. I deserve the best too.”

“I’m glad you are getting free with me again and admitting your feelings in my face. I love you so much, vee, I promise to do everything in my power to always put a smile on your face.”

She smiled at him. “I love you too.” She yawned at the end.

“Let’s get you cleaned up so you can rest for the night.”

“Why? You are shy we had sex?” She teased.

“The doctor might forbid me from being around you if he found out what we just did.”

Victoria giggled. “He’s never going to know.”

“I know so but I can’t wait for you to get better so we can be out of here.”

“I have you by my side. I’m sure I will be better in no time.”

Oscar picked Vicky up from the bed in a bridal style and placed her on the couch while he changed the sheets. Once done, he took her to the adjoined bathroom and assisted her in cleaning up, being careful of her already-treated bruises.

“The sex was a bad idea, you look even more terrible.” Oscar voiced out, the guilt very much evident in him.

“I only need to rest. I’ll be fine when I wake up.” She cuddled closer to him with her head on his chest.

Oscar repeatedly caressed her face, back, and hair until she fell asleep.

Once he was sure she was sleeping deeply, Oscar carefully untangled himself with her and got down from the bed.

He returned to the balcony with his phone and continued where he left off.

He was about to dial Gabriel with regards to the recorded phone conversation between himself and Ingrid when a call came through. It was Drew.

“Miss Ingrid is still in Italy, Sir. I am forwarding the details of the suite she’s lodged in right as we speak.”

“What about, Greg? Do you by any chance know where that bastard is?”

“Mr. Greg is still in California. Though he is planning a trip but I don’t know where to yet”

“Keep me updated about his whereabouts.”

“Will do, Sir.”

“What else?” Oscar asked.

“Do you

mind if I join the head of security personnel on this call so you can discuss with him?”

“Yeah, sure!”

In a few seconds, that strange third-party voice came through.

“Good day, Sir, I’m Zander.”

“Hi, I’m Oscar Wayde. I’m sure Drew has told you about me,

“Yes, he did sir.”

“Drew is going to forward you an address, you are to guard that house. My daughter and her nanny are there. Then you can come to the hospital tomorrow morning with one of your men to guard my Wife’s ward. We will discuss better when we

see.”

“Okay, sir.”

“Thank you,” Oscar said.

“I have to go Drew. Don’t forget to reach out to me on the rest of the information.”

“Yes sir.”

“Thank you, Oscar responded, ending the call.

Wayde forwarded the address sent to him, as well as a recorded conversation between him and Ingrid to Gabriel’s details, then he went ahead to dial his number.

“I hate that you are being so grown up about the whole situation and taking responsibility. I just saw what you sent. Though I haven’t listened to the recording.” Gabriel’s voice came through.

“I’m not as terrible as you think I am. I know I’ve made mistakes in the past but I’m here to rectify them and Vicky and my kids are my priority.”

Gabriel didn’t say anything so Oscar continued what he was saying. “My men were able to track her. She is in Italy and the recording is proof that she armed Vicky, along with her accomplice, Greg. I won’t back out until they both go down for what they did to Victoria”

“Impressive, thank you. I will forward everything to the authorities. We will be at the hospital in the morning and discuss the way forward.”

“Good, I will be expecting you all.”

The call ended and Oscar was about to go in, probably to call it a day by resting beside the love of his life and watching her sleep when his phone buzzed.

It was Fedora so Oscar didn’t waste any time answering the call.

“Dora, I was about to....”

“It’s not, Dora, Honey, it’s me!”

A cold shiver ran down Oscar’s spine the moment he heard that tormenting voice.

It was the voice of the woman that ruined his life!

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Chapter 99

"Please don't end the call. This is important, I promise you." The voice came through in a rush, knowing that was what he was about to do.

"Fuck you! You are not going to tell me what to do on MY phone."

"I'm not dictating anything to you. Just please, hear me out!"

"I just got to know about everything that happened."

"I don't need your pity and neither do I appreciate hearing from you against my will. You are the cause of this discomfort and unhappiness in my life. I never want anything to do with you! Not that you could ever be sincere with anything you say."

"I don't blame you for being harsh to me."

"You are not going to get my sympathy. I will always see you as an evil witch."

"Please return the phone to Fedora. I have something very important to discuss with her."

"I'm so sorry about everything, Oscar!" Her voice came out remorseful.

Usually, Oscar would have ended the call because he hardly gave her any audience but he unknowingly found himself intrigued by what the old witch had to say.

"Sorry about what exactly?"

"For ruining me, joining forces with Greg and Ingrid to end my life, or for pretending to be the owner of Fedora's phone when you clearly know that I don't want to hear from you." The hatred could really be heard in his voice.

"I'm sorry for allowing Greg to push me into doing what I did."

"Your apology is useless."

"I'm really Sorry, Oscar."

"I promise you that you are just wasting your time if you think those tears are going to move me," Oscar said when he heard her sniffing.

"It hurts so much, knowing that you think I'm not being sincere."

"That is what you get for trusting an outsider over your own Son!"

"If at all he had approached you for any reason, what does it take you to confirm from me?"

"He was your best friend. I trusted him the way you trusted him. Never did it cross my mind that he was acting against your

interest."

"The deed has been done. I honestly don't know why you are on the phone with me."

"For you to know that I am sincerely sorry and that I regret my actions. I don't know how but I am ready to make it up to you. I am ready to make up for my mistakes. Please just tell me what to do."

"Let me guess, Greg and Ingrid sent you to me to spy on me. Isn't it?"

"You knew about Ingrid's plan to kill Vicky, didn't you."

"Stop saying these things, Oscar, they are very hurtful coming from you. I would never wish death on anyone."

"Liar! I don't believe you. You are saying you would never wish death on anyone and yet, you almost caused me to lose my first child and the love of my life. Have you forgotten how much you tried to convince me that Vicky is a gold digger and that Sophie isn't my daughter?"

"There is nothing you can say right now that will make me believe you are not working hand in hand with those bastards! They probably sent you to me to come to me and get information from me."

"You should know that I don't have a mother anymore and all my respect for you is long gone and buried. And there is nothing that can make me think otherwise of you."

“Just know that your minions are going to end up in jail pretty soon and if per adventure you are traced to be their accomplice, then I’m glad to inform you beforehand that you should be prepared to spend the rest of your life in jail. No one messes with my woman and my daughter and gets away with it!”

“So you think this low of me?” At this point, Oscar Could hear his mother sniffing but heaven knew that he didn’t give two fucks about her or her emotions.

“I lost every ounce of respect that I have for you already so stop trying to impress me. It is so irritating!”

“If you love me, then please stay the hell away from me!” Oscar heard his mother sobbing but he wasn’t moved at all.

“That was so cold, Oscar!” He heard Fedora’s voice come through.

“Oh no, you owe me an apology, Dora. How do you expect me to trust you again? You know the kind of dilemma I am in right now and here you are, conniving with that witch!”

“It’s up to you to decide if you wanna put me on your hate list or in your trusted list but that doesn’t mean I will stop doing what is right.”

“The phone was on speaker but mom just chose to speak first. She was here when you called earlier too. And she was so worried so she insisted that we call you back.”

“I am not going to interfere between you and Mom because that’s up to you both to settle.”

“Mom fucked up big time and acted really terrible. I made her understand that. Though I can’t tell what is going on in her mind and head, I can assure you that she feels really terrible. Dad confirmed that she hadn’t been herself lately, probably because the guilt was starting to trigger her. But I am glad you let her know that you wouldn’t hesitate to put her behind bars if she interferes or messes up with your life again.”

“You all are pissing me off. I shouldn’t have answered this call in the first place!” Oscar said, ending the call.

He heaved a deep sigh, running a hand over his face.

Oscar was about to retire to the ward when he remembered that he hadn't reached out to Vicky's best friend who might be worried.

Looking through the glass-walled door, he saw that Vee was still asleep and he didn't want to disturb her so he texted Bessie, requesting for Kathie's number.

Oscar entered the ward, gently shutting the sliding door behind him. He was mentally exhausted so he decided to get a rest. He went over to where Vicky was, placed a kiss on her forehead, and then went over to the couch where he lay down in a very comfortable position.

He was about to close his eyes when his phone buzzed. Bessie had sent him Kathie's number so he texted Kathie immediately, introducing himself and apologizing for not making it to her dinner party with Vicky as something came up.

Oscar had no idea how long he slept for but he woke up feeling tired and wished he had the time to sleep more. Slowly opening his eyes, he saw that Vicky was already awake and a female doctor was attending to her.

He mentally facepalmed, realizing Vicky must have unlocked the door herself early this morning.

Oscar greeted the duo before excusing himself to the bathroom where he cleaned his mouth after which he splashed some water on his face and dried them. Then he went back to the ward.

"Good morning baby." Ignoring that the doctor was still there with them, Oscar leaned closer to Vicky and kissed her on the lips.

"Good morning." She smiled, trying to hide her blush.

"You cleaned up?" He asked her.

"Yeah, a nurse came in earlier and assisted me."

"You should have woken me up.",

"I couldn't. You looked even more tired in your sleep. There's no need to feel guilty. I wanted you to rest more."

"I'm not complaining. You are free to disturb me for anything, okay?."

She smiled, nodding

“How do

you

feel?”

“Still sore but better than yesterday.”

Oscar turned his attention to the Doctor who had a beautiful smile on her face, she was amazed by the lovebirds before her.

“How is she, Doc?”

“She’s recovering well. Let’s see how she’s going to do today then we will decide when we are going to release her.”

Oscar nodded.

“Now that your husband is awake ma’am, would you like for us to go for the ultrasound now before you have breakfast?” The Doctor proposed.

Oscar loved the way almost everyone mistook them as a couple who were official and God saw in his heart that he couldn’t wait for them to be official too. He knew he had to do that really soon.

Vicky turned her attention to Oscar. “We want to check up on the baby and I told her we would do so when you are awake. I

want you to meet your little one. You missed the first one and I didn’t want you to miss this one.”

Oscar smiled, almost as if his heart was going to burst with so much pride.

“Sure!”

“Okay then, let’s go check on your precious one.”

Instead of sitting in the wheelchair, Vee offered to walk.

With their hands intertwined with one another, they exited the ward, walking behind the Doctor whose name was Naomi. She was kind enough to take slow steps as she knew that Vicky couldn't walk that fast yet.

They got to the ultrasound room where an ob-gyn was waiting for them. Oscar assisted Vicky in changing her clothes and before she knew it, she was lying on the bed and the ob-gyn started applying some gel on her belly.

She squeezed Oscar's hand that was intertwined in hers, chuckling. "I forgot how cold this can be."

Oscar smiled back at her, "Sorry, my love." As someone who had never experienced anything like this, he was amused by what was going on in the ultrasound room.

Dr Naomi stood a few steps away as she allowed the ob-gyn to do her work.

Once the wand was on Vee's belly, a picture popped up on the monitor.

"So that's your bab...." The ob-gyn was saying and then stopped.

Sensing that something might be wrong, Dr Naomi stepped forward and started conversing with the female obgyn, while pointing towards the monitor.

Victoria unconsciously felt tears well up in her eyes while Oscar had a worried look on his face.

"Let's try to hear the heartbeat first to confirm." The ob-gyn said and almost immediately, the room was filled with the sound of a heartbeat. The sound subsequently went off and then it came up again.

At this point, Oscar couldn't take it anymore, he wanted to know what was going on even though he was losing hope already.

"What is going on, Doc?" His voice came out, shaky and scared.

"The result your wife showed us from her first appointment is different from what we have here as you can see on the screen."

Oscar stared at the Screen but didn't understand a thing.

"We can hear two heartbeats, not one." Doctor Naomi clarified, smiling.

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Chapter 100

Oscar froze for a second, trying to process what he just heard, with his eyes glued to the monitor.

On the other hand, hot tears rolled down Victoria's cheeks immediately.

"Bu...ut...how?" Vicky managed to say as a wave of indescribable feeling rushed through her.

"Okay, this is Baby A and this is Baby B." The OB-gyn pointed at certain places on the monitor."

"There are many reasons why you could not have known on your previous appointment, one of which, one baby could be hiding behind its sibling."

"He or she was probably too shy to meet its parents." Dr Naomi smiled.

"Now let's hear the hearth.

again." The obgyn's voice came through.

Vee took a glance at Oscar who was sitting beside him. Their hands were still intertwined in each other's' but his hand was cold and she could see him holding back tears.

Before Vicky could think any further, the sound of the heartbeat brought her out of her thoughts. It sounded so strong and beautiful that it made Vicky cry even more. The ob-gyn let it on for a while after which she turned it off by controlling the monitor.

"That's baby A. We are going to hear baby B's heartbeat shortly."

Hardly had the ob-gyn finished talking when the second heartbeat filled the room. It wasn't as strong and loud as the first one, but it was so beautiful and pleasing to the ear.

Vee took a glance at Oscar again and this time around, she caught him wiping tears from the corner of his eyes. Their eyes hadn't met since the Doctor announced that they were expecting two babies, or so she thought.

“I’m sure you must have noticed that the second baby’s heartbeat is not as strong as the first one. It’s probably because of the accident and the fact that you are still recovering.”

“Two babies means extra care, more nutrients, and extra rest. You are going to do just great and Congratulations to you both.” The ob-gyn smiled at Vicky and Oscar.

“Thank you.” She sniffled, trying to get a hold of herself.

’T

“It’s a relief to know that they are both healthy. I was starting to get worried because never had it crossed my mind that I could be carrying twins. I mean, I don’t think my belly has grown that much. I just feel bloated.”

“It’s definitely going to get bigger. So I would advise you to stay calm and enjoy every stage. Your babies are perfect and they will continue to be as long as you eat right and take good care of yourself.” Dr Naomi responded.

Vicky nodded, trying to process what the Doctor just said, and most importantly, the fact that she had to get used to the word, ‘babies’

“Are you okay, Sir?” Naomi directed at Oscar who was clearly still in shock.

He withdrew his hands from where it was intertwined with Victoria’s own.

She felt cold when he pulled away.

Vicky couldn’t see his expression but she saw him nodding.

Naomi smiled at that. “Your Wife looks really pretty which means you must have been taking great care of her. But going to have to be on top of your game from now on. She is going to need you now more than ever. The love, care and attention must be doubled.”

you

are

Once again, Oscar didn’t say a word. He nodded at the

Doctor’s

instructions.

“You want to?” The ob-gyn directed the wipes at Oscar if he would be interested in taking the gel off Victoria’s belly.

He collected the wipes and did just that.

Victoria changed back to her normal hospital dress after which she went back to the ward. Oscar helped her get comfortable on the hospital bed after which he sat beside her.

“You’ve not said a word and you are avoiding looking me in the eyes.” Vee challenged him. She saw his lips quiver after which tears rolled down his cheeks but he brought his hand to his face immediately, wiping them off with the back of his palm.

Victoria smiled a bit. “Come here.” She reached for his hand, making him come closer to her and this time around, Oscar was the one crying in her chest.

Vicky didn’t mind as she ended up caressing his hair, trying to calm him. As far as she knew, it was okay to break down sometimes and Yeah, Oscar was her baby, her big baby and she wouldn’t fail to express her love to him in any way possible.

The duo stayed like that for a while until Oscar calmed down a bit.

He pulled away, feeling ashamed of what just happened.

“Sorry about that, I shouldn’t ha...”

“You need not apologize for anything.” She caressed his hand. “Situations can get so overwhelming but what matters is that we have each other’s back.”

“We are having twin babies!” She smiled at him.

“Strange, right?” He said with a small smile, trying not to be emotional anymore.

“Beautifully strange. I honestly never saw it coming.”

“But how do you feel about it?” She asked, wanting to know,

“I don’t know babe, I’m still in awe.”

Vicky continued to stare at him, expecting him to say something more.

“Just when I didn’t think life could get any better.”

“I didn’t say anything in the examination room because I was scared I was going to break down in front of two adult strangers.”

“I know I was born privileged which is a thing to be thankful for but I have been through so much shit at the same time. Mostly unhappiness, to the extent that it feels so foreign that these good gifts are coming into my life.”

“I literally know nothing about kids. Like, I’m just getting to know my daughter, I’ve not processed the previous thoughts of you being pregnant with one child and now, I am getting to know that I’m expecting two Babies.”

“So you’re scared?” Vicky smiled.

“I am not scared and I’m honestly surprised at that. Instead, I feel so confident and even more motivated to be a better

person,

and to take care of you all.”

“I genuinely cannot believe that we are going to be parents to twins.”

Victoria blushed, “Me too.”

We are also going to have our hands full!” She added.

“I’m in love with that idea. I am going to take a long break from work and it’s just going to me, you, and our kids, in our dream home.”

“You’ve thought really well about this, haven’t you?”

“Anything to bring you closer to me. And I hope you know that there is no way you are going to escape me anymore.”

Victoria blushed.

“I was scared earlier that you were not going to be involved.”

“You should start thinking of the positives before you switch to the negatives. You are not in this alone, babe. I’ll always have your back.” He leaned closer to her and placed a deep kiss on the crown of her head.

Vicky smiled, closing her eyes to savor the moment.

“I can’t believe there was a time I thought not keeping the baby was the best option.”

“It was because you were scared and unsure and this wasn’t planned. You have a very good heart and I’m not have gone through with it.”

“You seem so sure of yourself.”

“And that’s because I know you well.”

“I have a feeling Sophie is going to be so pumped,” Oscar said proudly.

“She’s going to have the same reaction as you.”

“So you are indirectly calling me a crybaby?”

Vicky chuckled. “I cried too, remember?”

very sure

you

would

“Knowing how much shit we’ve both been through, it’s almost impossible not to shed any tears. We are going to be parents to two tiny humans. Can you believe it?”

Oscar smiled, bringing his hand to her belly and caressing it.

“Two boys.”

“No, that’s not going to happen.” Vee shook her head. “A boy and a girl,”

“Then we should bet to make this even more interesting.”

“One million dollars will be paid to the twins’ account by the person who gets the gender wrong.”

“I love the sound of that but you’ve got more money than me so I don’t think that is a fair bet.”

Oscar knew she was right so he reconsidered. “What do you have in mind?”

“Whoever loses does anything the winner says for one month.”

“Deal!”

“You are sounding so confident. I’m beginning to suspect you.” Vicky frowned at him.

Oscar shrugged. “You can call it fatherly instincts. I know for sure that they are going to be twin boys.

“That’s strange, because they are both growing in my belly and my motherly instincts tell me that it’s going to be a boy and a girl.”

Oscar smiled, “At least we’ve got one thing in common. We are definitely having a little Oscar.”

“And what if we have twin girls?” Vee grinned.

“Wowwww!” Oscar chuckled! “That’s going to be a lot,”

“How?” She asked with a small smile plastered on her lips.

“Four women in my life.”

“How bad can it be?” She teased.

“You all are going to have me wrapped around your fingers.”

“Not a bad idea.”

“True! I’m going to love my girls regardless and that will mean we will be trying for more Babies until we have a boy.”

“You must be kidding me!”

“No, I’m not!” Oscar said in all honesty.

“Would you want us to find out the gender as soon as we can or would you like for us to wait till they are born?”

“I don’t know. Which do you feel is best?”

“Knowing the genders before they are born will give us a sense of direction to pick out names, shop for them, and also prepare their rooms.”

Oscar nodded. “You found out Sophie’s gender before birth?”

“I couldn’t stop myself. Told my doctor I wanted to know as soon as the gender was visible.”

“I thought I was going to be over it by now but the truth is that I still feel so much pain whenever I think of the fact that I wasn’t there with you to witness everything and raise Sophie with you.”

“It’s a very painful thought and I don’t know if it will ever leave me but I am grateful that I am in your life right now. And hopefully, the twins are going to fill up that void and sadness.”

“I love how you’ve gotten comfortable calling them ‘twins,’” Vicky admitted.

Oscar smiled proudly.

“How many kids do you wish to have?” She asked him.

“I’ve never thought about it but now that you asked, I think I want as many as possible.”

“Remind me to always take my pills.”

“I’m glad you didn’t take one then or did you?”

Before Vee could have the opportunity to answer, a knock came through on the door.

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