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"She's not the one at fault, Oscar. You need me to remind you? You basically chased her out of your life with so much cruelty from you and your family."

"I'm well aware of it and I'm sorry. You don't need to throw it at my face."

"Then you should know that that's a bad strategy."

"I'm still going to do what's on my mind."

"So you don't want her back? I thought you did."

"I don't know what I want anymore. But I know she would have no choice but to succumb to me again."

"I don't know how but I'm going to penetrate myself in her life again. She would have no choice but to deal with me. Then I'll decide if I want her or not."

"You are fond of making crappy decisions and ruining things even though your intentions may be genuine."

"I can come over if you don't know how to go about it. Maybe She would be able to talk to me."

"No, I've got this."

"Just don't do anything stupid. Please."

"Where are you?"

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"In the car, at the parking lot. I think I'm going to get to the club. I need to get drunk and find some bitches to soothe me."

"If your intention is to get back with Victoria then Whoring around should be off your agenda."

Oscar rolled his eyes at his best friend even though Greg couldn't see him.

"Guy, I mean it."

"You know the only thing that calms me when I'm tense? Besides, why do I have to consider her when she gives no shit about me?"

Greg sighed.

"I will always have your back but I want you to think properly before doing anything."

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Once the stranger helped himself out, the bodyguards took their leave also.

Things were very awkward between Ashton and Vicky for a couple of seconds.

Vicky was looking down at her hands while Ashton's mind lingered on what just happened. He was pissed that the bastard stranger interrupted their good time.

Knowing how much effort he put in tonight and for this to

happen, he started thinking of what to do to make Vicky smile again and to make tonight worth it, despite the unexpected event.

"You wanna get out of here?"

She nodded even without looking up.

Ashton called the waiter over, and settled the Bill for their drinks and even the food previously ordered.

"Let's go."

Still not looking into his eyes, she rose to her feet, picked up her purse from the table, then made her way out of the restaurant. She still didn't look at him but she could feel his presence behind her.

They both brought their cars to the venue so that kept Ashton wondering for a while about what was going to happen.

Once they were outside the venue, he arranged for her car to be brought to the front by the valet and once that was done, he turned to her. "Get in, I'll drive."

Vicky didn't argue. She obeyed and got into the car.

Once they were both in and buckled up, Ashton started the engine and drove out of the restaurant.

She was hoping he would ask her for her home address since he didn't exactly know her place but that question never came through.

Vicky decided to stop getting bothered as she found herself enjoying the silent ride. She turned her attention to the window, looking into the beautiful streets while buried in her thoughts.

After what felt like forever in the silent ride, they finally pulled up in a not-so-quiet place. Looking out through the window, Vicky saw what looked like a night market ahead, and close to it was a park. The environment looked a bit busy and bubbling.

"Let's see how this goes!" Ashton said, unbuckling his seatbelt. He got down from the car and went to the other side to open the door for her. She thanked him and came down.

For the first time since the incident, She spoke, " Don't you think I'm overdressed for this venue?"

"It wouldn't matter, I promise you," He smiled at her.

She nodded.

Ashton stretched out his hand to her. She accepted, intertwining her hand with his and they made their way into the night market.

Vicky calmed down even more when she sighted not one or two couples officially dressed like them.

"Told you," he whispered to her, making her chuckle.

They kept walking through the pathway, enjoying the view of

the night market, stopping at some stalls for sightseeing and even tasting certain meals.

Realizing they haven't had a proper meal this evening, Ashton decided that they try his favorite street food.

He paid for the food after which they sat and ate on one of the comfy chairs in the park.

The duo ate in silence, enjoying their meal.

"How was it?" He asked when they were done.

"Yummy and filling. I've never been a fan of street food. Didn't know it could taste this good."

Ashton chuckled, "I'm glad you enjoyed it."

"And about tonight....." She was starting to say but stopped, probably confused as to how to bring anything up.

"You don't have to talk about it if you don't want to. I just want you to know that I don't see you otherwise."

"No, I have to. You worked so hard for tonight just to have it ruined by some naccist."

"Yeah, I'm not happy about that but I know that it's not your fault."

"He's a maniac and I don't know him."

"I know this is none of my business but you remember you still brought Sophie to work last week. And now, seeing this

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stranger."

"Right??!!" She said, remembering the striking resemblance between her daughter and that maniac. Anyone who had seen the two of them before would be able to tell.

"I'm sorry for all the horrible things he said about you. And I don't want you to take them at heart because you're not what he said."

"You're an amazing woman, Vicky. Any man must be so stupid to leave you."

"All I could see in his eyes were regrets and sadness but unfortunately, he seemed like someone that doesn't know how to control his Ego. I think he still wants you and he was really mad about you being on a date with me."

"Want me? No! That's not true." Vicky shook her head. After how he ruined her, that was the last thing she felt he would want.

"He does but luckily for him, he's an egoistic bastard who doesn't know how to express his feelings."

Seeing that Vicky wasn't convinced by what he said, he reached for her warm hands, covering them with his own, his gesture making her look into his eyes.

"I'm deeply into you, Vicky. I see the way he looks at you. It's the same way that I look at you. I get jealous when I see you with other Male colleagues in the office even though I'm well aware that you're discussing nothing but work with them.

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Anyone that is into you too would have flared up seeing you with me."

"He had you on a platter of gold and he let you go. He lost his opportunity. Since he wants you again, then he's going to have me to deal with. If you can't be mine, then you can't be anyone's, especially Him."



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