

Chapter 25

"What if you are getting the perspective wrong?"

"What do you mean?" Vicky responded, not even noting when her assistant got in

"I know he is here but what if he does not have the mindset of destroying you as you think?"

"You do not know Oscar so you would not understand."

"But it makes no sense for him to be this way with you when he was the one who literally pushed you out of his life."

"Yeah, he just wants to see me miserable forever! He is surprised that I am still alive after how much he and his family messed with me emotionally!"

Victoria sighed, popping down on the chair behind her desk. "Just when I was starting to think I was getting my happily ever after!"

"Calm down, babes. I know life is challenging. But I want you to be positive."

"You said he wants to talk to you? What if you hear him out?"

"Hear him out? What does he possibly want to say to me?"

"We have no idea until you hear him out."

"No, I am never going to give that bastard any audience."

"I understand your annoyance towards this but I think you should hear him out. That way, you will get answers and stop being doubtful."

"I understand that you do not want to talk to him but what is the worst thing that could happen? It's just going to be a conversation, not that you are begging him to take you back or you are going to forgive him. Do you not want answers, instead of staying here, fuming?"

Kathie's words struck Vicky as she went deep in her thoughts.

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After exchanging a few words with Oscar and his lawyer, Philip took his leave, then the lawyer followed suit, leaving Oscar with Ashton in the conference room.

"What do you want?"

With small smiles on his lips, Oscar tucked his hands in his pocket and approached Ashton where he stood which was by the entrance. "What do you mean?"

"Stop acting dumb and just answer my question!"

"I'm sure you don't need me to remind you of your position in this company."

"Why? You're going to fire me?"

"Probably! As you know, I'm your boss now." He said, coming to a halt opposite Ashton.

"Fuck you!!" He spat at him.

"I would mind my words if I were you."

"Fuck you!!!" Ashton said again. "I would love to see you fire me."

Oscar chuckled, "I'm actually not here for you so I will advise that you do not bring out the beast in me."

"Fuck you and fuck the beast in you!!!"

With a smile on his face, Oscar spoke, "You keep talking about the F word. I know I'm hot, fam but sorry to disappoint you, I'm not gay! I don't do miscreants like you!"

Ashton was about to attack Oscar but Oscar's voice stopped him.

"A common staff member attacked its board member. Something very nasty to be unheard of! I bet Mr. Philip would be very disappointed to hear this."

"If you plan to manipulate me, all because you found your way illegally into this company, then you are a great retard."

"We shall see about that, Mr!"

"Don't you dare touch me!" Ashton glared at Oscar when he saw him bringing his hands to his shoulder.

"Vicky will never be yours. Not when I'm still alive. Back off or else it's going to end really bad for you!"

"I am not moved by your threats. You had her but you let go of her so that's your Loss, I am sure you do not want to know what we did after you were bounced out of the restaurant."

"You bastard!!" He wanted to hold Ashton by the Collar.

"I'm sure Mr. Philip would love to know about you being a beater!" Ashton mocked.

"I don't care what you know or who you think you are. Nobody messes with me and there is no way Vicky is ever going to be yours. She is mine, we were engaged, so you need to the fuck away from our lives."

"I see! You are scared you are going to lose her."

"I am not scared because I've got all that it takes. I've got the money and power. She is the one who is going to come to me."

Ashton chuckled. "I feel so sad for you because you don't know who you are dealing with. Vicky is much more than that. I do not know what happened to you both in the past but she is not someone you can oppress with power and money. I like that you do not have any good tactics. It just makes you less of a competitor for me."

"Oscar never loses! Always remember that!!!" He said, then exited the conference room.

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He took out his phone, then dialed a number who didn't answer. Oscar dialed the number again and got no response. Then he decided to ask one of the staff for her. He eventually directed her to where Bessie was.

"Why have you been ignoring my calls?" He made his presence known, the moment he approached her desk.

"I assume you are wise enough to conclude from that that I do not want to talk to you!" She mumbled, recognizing the voice, but not looking up from her desktop.

"That is rude! Don't you think so? After what we had? I thought we are friends after all!"

"What do you want, I'm busy!" She said, still not looking at him.

"I think I like you better at your night job. You seem sexy and really approachable. But here, you look really rigid and rude."

She sighed, finally raising her head up.

"You look sexy in your glasses though."

"What do you want from me?"

"You did not reply to any of my text messages or answer my call."

"Because you were not saying anything reasonable!"

"I really do not like the attitude you are giving me. Just when I thought I was finally having a friend."

"So you are Oscar Wayde? The famous American Billionaire. You did not tell me you were buying the company I work for. Wait, are you planning on buying the club too?"

"You are not saying this to spite me right?"

She rolled her eyes at him.

"I really cannot remember if I introduced myself to you but I want you to know that I did not come under any form of pretense. It must have skipped my mind."

"I did not become a shareholder here to spite anyone. It is a norm for me to invest in companies when I travel and I see potential in them."

"You did not give a positive response regarding helping me so I had to do this just to be closer to her."

"Good for you! And whatever you have in mind, I hope it works, She has to fucking stay away from Ashton."

"I am still surprised you decided not to help me. I would have given you anything you requested for."

"I appreciate the few bucks you gave me but that does not mean I am a gold digger. I hate Vicky because Ashton likes her but that does not still mean I wish her bad. Besides, I feel this is something we have to fight for individually. I fight for Ashton, you fight for your babe."

"I still do not trust you. Hope you are not giving her a hard time?"

"As long as she stays away from my man!"

"Hey, She is not the one at fault! He is the one who would not keep his eyes away from her!"

"Oh please, you really do not want to have this conversation." She rolled her eyes at him

Oscar smiled, "You can count on me. I always get what I want and Vicky is going to be mine. Well, she has always been mine but I am just going to make it legal this time around. Oscar never loses so be rest assured that Ashton is yours."

"Whatever!"

"In as much as you know all of the secrets, do not disrespect her. Please."

"Are you done with your speech?"

"Why?"

"I have to get back to work."

"Oh, I was thinking we could spend lunch together."

"And rumors start spreading that I am sleeping with the new boss? No, Thank you. You may have all the money in the world but I will pick Ashton over you again and again."

Oscar shook his head in disbelief. "I had no idea you were this obsessed about him."

He was about to say something else but they were interrupted by a voice.

"There you are!" She finally approached Oscar where he stood. He recognized her face from before in the conference room. He noticed how she and Bessie exchanged glares. That sent an unsettled feeling in his stomach and because of that, he made a mental note to ask Bessie about it once Vicky's assistant left.

"How may I help you?"

"Thought you had gone. Vicky wants to see you."

"Me?" He pointed at himself, trying to act unbothered about it when he was literally freaking out on the inside.

"Wait, do you two know each other?" She looked at Oscar, then Bessie, and back at Oscar.

"What do you mean?" Oscar asked, his excitement slowly fading away.

"You both were being chatty. I saw that." She stared at them suspiciously.

"Wait, your outburst earlier. Holy shit, don't tell me he sent you?" She said to Bessie.

"What are you now? A fucking detective?" Bessie said without giving a damn.

"What's going on?" Oscar asked. This time around he was the one looking confused.

Chapter 25

"Nothing, let's go, Vicky is waiting."

Kathie led the way and Oscar followed suit, feeling free walking around the company. They both stepped into the elevator with a few people, then finally got to Vicky's floor.

They were a few steps away from her door when Kathie suddenly stopped in her tracks. "I don't trust you!"

"Excuse me?"

"Stop with the pretending confused face. I know you heard me and you understand what I'm talking about!"

"I just want you to know that I hate you so damn much. I love Vicky so much and I will do anything to protect her. Watch your back because I won't fail to murder you with my hands if you try anything funny."

"What is this? A threat?"

"You would be surprised! Disobey me and then you will see what comes after you!"

She said, then made her way towards the door of Vicky's office, leaving Oscar in shock.



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