

Chapter 60

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48 Hours Later.

Oscar Wayde had no fucking idea why he had been feeling so distracted since the beginning of today. He lost interest in the meeting he was in, halfway through and couldn't wait for it to be over as his thoughts were all over the place, feeling restless as hell.

After being stuck in the conference room for three excruciating hours, the meeting finally came to an end. He shook hands with other partners after which he exited the conference room with the secretary walking beside him and one of his guards behind him.

"Let me have the notes of today's meeting in an hour."

"Yes sir." His assistant responded as they proceeded to his office.

"What else is on the list today?" He asked, hoping to have nothing really important so he could leave work early.

"You have a meeting with Mr Chu at 6

2 pm. Then there is nothing else for the day after that." Oscar nodded with one hand tucked in his pocket.

"Your mom reached out to me. Told her we were in a meeting. She told me to plead with you to return her calls when you are done."

"Tell her to go to hell!"

"Make sure you deliver my message to her or else you will have me to deal with," Oscar commanded!

His guard opened the door to his office for him, then he entered, going straight to the fridge to help himself out with a bottle of water which he gulped down almost immediately, emptying the bottle in a nearby trash can.

He went over to his desk side, took out his phone from his pocket, and settled on his chair. Unlocking his phone, Oscar saw 8 missed call notifications from his mother and 1 from his sister.

Dismissing the notifications from his mother, Oscar dialed his sister's number.

Fedora picked up after a few rings.

“Da mn, I was about to send a search party after you.”

“Why? I was in a meeting. That’s why I was unable to pick up your call.”

“You’ve not been responding to my messages. I got worried. What is going on with you?”

Oscar sighed, massaging his temple, “Sorry about that. I’ve been so busy with work that I hardly keep up with my phone.”

“You need a break, Oscar.”

“No, I’m good. Why did you call?”

“Yeah, very typical of you to say. You have been avoiding me for a week and when I call, this is what you tell me?”

“Dora, you know I love you, so please stop trying to put up a fight. This week has been a really exhausting one. The last thing I want is to be stressed.”

“Okay, why don’t you want to make up with Mom?”

“Did she report me to you?”

“Does it matter if she did?”

“Come on Oscar, know Mom is no saint, I know she really did a lot of horrible things, But you need to let go of the past and give her a chance”

“I’m never going to let go. She may biologically be my mother but there is no way I am going to physically acknowledge that. She hurt me beyond what any mother should do to her son and I never want anything to do with her.”

“Please Oscar, you really don’t need to be close to her like you used to if you don’t want to but please just talk things out and try to be at peace with her. At least, for sanity’s sake.”

“I know you’ve got good intentions, Dora but it is so sad that you’re just wasting your time because I’m not doing sh it!”

Fedora heaved a long sigh from the other end. “Just tell me what to do to make this pain leave your heart?”

“Nothing! Absolutely nothing! So please, don’t waste your time.”

This family is all ruined and f ucked up. You’ve literally been a totally different person since your divorce, Mom and Dad are not exactly on good terms. I wonder if we would ever have any reason to smile again as a family.”

“I honestly don’t think so, Dora. But I just think you should put yourself first.”

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“Our parents have lived their lives the way they want it. They’ve ruined mine too so whatever treatment I give them, I don’t feel guilty about it because I know that they deserve it.”

“I’m worried about you, Oscar. You deserve to be happy too.”

“I’m good. Fedora. I’m a man so I’ll definitely take care of myself. As far as you and my niece are happy and good, I think I’m okay with life”

“And sorry about not replying to your messages. It’s honestly not intentional. I have been so busy putting things in place in the company.”

“It is fine. Just don’t forget to take breaks. You shouldn’t always bury yourself with work. The sadness in Fedora’s voice didn’t go unnoticed. She wished her brother could also be genuinely happy. But things were just so unfortunate.

“I’m fine, Sis!” He chuckled, hiding his pain behind his words.

“What are you doing for the weekend?”

“Nothing special. You want me to come over.”

“Yes please.” She answered immediately. “It’s been long since I saw you.”

“It’s a date then. I’ll be seeing you in a couple of hours.”

“Sure, I will be expecting you.”

“Take care, I love you.”

“I love you too,” Oscar said, ending the call.

Hardly had Oscar put down his phone when the sound of the intercom came through.

He sighed, pressing the answer button.

“Good day, Sir, you have a visitor.”

Oscar frowned because he wasn’t anybody. And then it hit him. “If it is my Mom or Dad, please call security to walk them.

out. I don’t want to see them.”

“No sir, they aren’t the ones.”

“Then who is it?”

“She said her name is Victoria Adlyn.”

“What?”

Oscar said, his heart beating twice faster.

“Victoria Adlyn, Sir. She is here with a little girl who goes by the name, Sophie.”

“Gina or whatever your name is, this joke is too expensive to pull on me. If I find out they are not the people I have in mind.

I am going to fire you and make sure you don't have any other job elsewhere.”

“I don't know them, Sir. I am just telling you the names they told me to tell you. But the little girl looks so much like you,

Sir.”

Oscar sighed, “Let them in!”

“Holy sh it!” He mumbled, replaying the conversation in his head. If there was anything, he couldn't come to a reasonable conclusion as to what was happening and neither was he understanding the way his body was reacting and most importantly, why his heart was beating really fast.

Never in the world did he think that this day was going to come. At least not this soon. She was so against him and everything that had to do with him that he couldn't help but think of why she was here with his daughter.

After what felt like forever, with random thoughts going through his head, a knock finally came through on the door.

The taxi driver pulled up in front of Wayde Enterprises. Vicky paid him after which she got down and also helped her daughter down from the car.

She felt the familiar breeze hit her and was surprised at how calm she was when she had thought she was going to be really cranky because of how terrible her last encounter in this environment was.

“Mommy, is this Daddy's office?” Sophie smiled pointing at the very big, luxurious building.

“Yes, baby. Let's go in.” Connecting her hand with her baby girl's own, they made their way into the building.

The moment Vee stepped into the building with her daughter, She felt eyes on her and her little girl, probably because they could see the striking resemblance between her and her father. She knew where she was going, so she didn't have to ask anyone for directions.

She saw some familiar faces and a lot of unfamiliar ones but she ignored them and focused on where she was going.

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They got into the elevator and Vee pressed the button for the 6th floor hoping that Oscar's office would still be located there.

Coming out of the 6th floor, both mother and daughter approached the receptionist.

"Hi, How may I help you!" She smiled at Vicky.

"Holy sh it!" She mumbled when she sighted the little girl.

"Hi. I'm here to see Oscar."

"Do you have an appointment, ma'am?"

"No!"

"Then I'm sorry you can't see him."

"It's a surprise. Can you please call him and let him know that Victoria Adlyn is here to see him, as well as Sophie."

"Please!" She pleaded when she saw the hesitation in her eyes. Vicky was not angry because she knew the receptionist was doing her job.

She waited patiently for her to dial Oscar and converse with him over the phone.

"You can go in, ma'am. His office is just right there!" She pointed and signaled for the guard, standing outside Oscar's office

to let her in.

The receptionist, as well as the guard were new faces.

He knocked on the door, then opened it for them.

Vicky entered with her daughter.

Send Gift

