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All that Oscar could see was red. He wasn't an emotional person nor was he someone to show his weakness.

He had no idea why he was feeling terribly hurt. It was as though his heart were shattering into pieces with the information that he heard. He felt deep pains that he had never felt before and before he knew it, he was struggling to fight his tears.

He plopped down on the couch beside him, and buried his face in his hands, wondering what the hell was going on.

In the next three minutes, he took his head away from his hand, reached for his phone, and went through the mail sent to him by the personal Investigator, Drew.

The email contained well-detailed information about Vicky, as well as her daughter, Sophie, who was four years old.

Sniffing, in order to push back his tears, Oscar went through his contact list, he scrolled through until he found the number he was looking for.

"What's up, Man."

"Greg!"

"Yeah, you sound terrible. What's going on?"

"I saw her, Greg."

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"Who?"

"Holy shit....wait..."

"You saw Vicky?"

"Yes,"

"Fuck....where? I thought she died already."

"Here in Australia."

"Holy shit!!! How....where did you run into her?"

"At the Cafe. She was shocked to see me too. But she said she didn't know me."

"Drew did a quick investigation. She's my Vicky. She has leveled up a lot. She left me with nothing and now she has so much more. She works in a top marketing firm as the senior manager. She has properties in her name and to crush it all, she has a daughter."

"What?? A daughter???? Holy shit, she's married? She has moved on? Are you for real?"

"Drew said she's still very much single and I remember not seeing any ring on her finger. Even though she is still single, he made it known that she has lots of admirers."

"The daughter?!"

"I don't know, Greg."

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"How old is the child?"

"Four years old."

Things were silent between the duo for a couple of seconds.

"She left five years ago. Are you thinking what I'm thinking?"

"I don't know what you're thinking but all I see here is Betrayal. She moved on so quickly. It means she didn't feel anything for me. Everything was just a lie."

"Calm down, Oscar and No that's not what I was thinking. Is there any probabil....I mean, could she be yours?"

"Based on calculations, it makes sense if the little girl is yours?"

Oscar went deep in thought for a couple of seconds as his friend's explanation dawned on him.

"No.....no. I don't think so. If she's mine, I would have known. Vicky always told me everything. She never kept anything away from me."

"It's obvious that she moved on. She had an affair immediately after she disappeared and so the baby came through."

"I get where you're coming from. You could be right but that girl could also be yours."

"Vicky would not keep any news as important as this away from me if the pregnancy was mine."

"The four-year-old is bearing her now acclaimed surname. It's so hard to find out who the father is."

"I can't believe I was over the moon a while ago. I even texted the pilot that I won't be leaving tomorrow anymore, hoping I would sort things out with her before I leave here."

"I should probably text him back not to change anything."

"Calm down, Oscar."

"I can't. This pain is too much for me to bear. I need to leave here as soon as possible."

Greg sighed.

"I know this is crazy, dude. But I want you to calm down."

"It doesn't matter if the child is yours or not. I feel you still need to talk to her. I'm sure you both have a lot to talk about."

"I have nothing to say to her."

"No, don't do that bro. Do you know how long you've been searching for her? Now you know where she is, you want to let go of all of it?"

"It's worthless, what's there to fight for?"

"You will regret it if you leave without talking it out with her."

She denied me. She disrespected me. She humiliated me and now she has a daughter!"

"This is what I want you to avoid. It's okay to feel betrayed, to feel lost, to feel hurt but rushing back home isn't the wisest thing to do."

"Remember that she's hurt too? The way things ended between you both, how hard things must have really been for her, so to some extent, her actions are justified."

"You weren't expecting her to jump on you when you saw her right?"

"I don't know, Greg. This is a whole lot. Finding who has literally given me sleepless nights for the past years and regretting it."

"Stop overthinking, dude. Take a couple of hours off if you need to. Take a nap if it will help to reduce the heartache. And trust me, bro, this is the best time to do away with every form of Ego left in you."

"Not only must you talk with Nadia. Don't come back home if you don't settle with her!"

Oscar didn't say anything for a few seconds.

"I got to go." He finally mumbled.

"Take care. And don't forget to do the right thing."

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Just as her brother suggested, Victoria drove straight to her daughter's school to pick her up. She got there in no time and

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Sophie was really excited to see her mother. They walked side by side to the car, with her hands intertwined in Sophie's smaller ones after which they walked towards the car.

Vicky buckled her daughter up after which she helped herself into the driver seat and drove out of the school.

The duo got home in no time. Vicky helped her daughter undress after which She took her bath for her.

Sophie occupied herself with her cartoons while her mother took a shower.

Once Vicky was back in the living room, the little girl got down from the couch, and ran towards her mom, hugging her legs.

Victoria chuckled. She picked her daughter up in her arms, hugged and kissed her cheek, after which she placed her on her hip and proceeded to the kitchen.

"What do you want to eat?" She asked, placing her daughter on the kitchen counter.

"What's wrong, Mommy?"

Victoria arched her brow. "What do you mean?"

"You look sad."