

## Chapter 20

"What?" Vicky glared at her assistant, Kathie who had a very suspicious smile on her face..

"Won't you tell me about it?"

"Tell you what?" "Come on, Boss, you know what I'm talking about." "I have no idea, Kathie. You either say what's on your mind or excuse me because I've got so much work to do." "Your date yesterday." She frowned, "how do you know I went?" Kathie shrugged with a sheepish smile. "I always know everything." "I saw Ashton earlier looking all smiley and I think I might have teased him a bit. Now it's your turn! How did it go? I want to hear everything." Vicky folded her arms, staring intently at her personal assistant who was also a close friend." "Why did you lie to me that yesterday was his birthday?" "Sorry?!" Vicky glared at her! "Stop pretending you don't know what I'm talking about. "I don't know! I really thought it was his birthday yesterday." "You guilt-tripped me into going for the date." "Well, it doesn't matter anymore, Does it? The most important thing is that you went on the date and you had fun!" "Really?" "Yes! Now tell me how it went?" "You saw Ashton this morning. You might as well go ask him for details! He probably owes you a gift for messing with my head!" "Girl! Don't make me an enemy right now. Everything I did, I did for your happiness!" "Since you're being stingy about the details, then I take it that everything went well. Do you see a future with him?" She grinned. Vicky sighed, completely looking away from the laptop on her table and turning her attention to

Kathie. "He's actually a very cool person to hang out with. He wants more but I made him know that that's not going to be possible." "He said he was going to win me over. We shall see about it." "It was fine even though someone tried to ruin it. But it ended on a really tense note." "Can I go back to work now?" "Someone tried to ruin it? Who?" She frowned. "Oscar!" Kathie's eyes went wide. "Oscar?! As in the same Oscar? Oscar Wayde? How the hell did he find you?" Victoria slowly massaged her temple, remembering that she hadn't said a word about it to Kathie. "I don't know. He probably came here for business. We first bumped into each other at the cafe when I went to meet the client. He made a scene and he saw me with Ashton at night." "At some point, I thought he was stalking me but I later discovered that the restaurant had a hotel beside Chapter 20 it so he probably lodged there." "Holy shit, Vicky, why didn't you say anything? Are you okay?" "I'm fine. I'm well" "No, you're not. For someone like him to come back to your life, OMG!!, you must have been so terrified. Why didn't you text me or call me?" "I'm sorry. Everything happened so fast." "I thought you planned a date with Sophie, that was why you went home straight from the meeting." "Not really. I just didn't feel safe outside. He was shocked to see me too. It was just a pure coincidence." "I spoke to Gabe, he sent Lara over and now my daughter and I have extra security." "But you're good, right? I'm so sorry about that. If I had known about it, I wouldn't have insisted that you went on the date. Your safety matters the most."

"It's fine, babe. I'm not tense anymore." Kathie stared at her inquisitively. "You are not saying that to make me feel better, right?" Vicky shook her head. "He's just an asshole. After last night's encounter, fear of him attacking me left me." "I don't understand. What does he want?" "That's what baffles me too. He kept looking as though I was the one who betrayed him. He kept saying we needed to talk." "Asshole! He probably regrets his actions. Do you think he knows about Sophie? Are you nervous that he might do something?" "Oscar has access to information at the snap of his fingers so it's not surprising that he knows. I don't know what he has in mind or whatever he might be planning, all I know is that I'm no longer the weak girl I used to be. Therefore, there's no way he's going to intimidate me." "How did Ashton react?" "If not for one of the guards that intervened, they would probably both be in jail for beating each other up." "Wow!" Kathie blurted out. "Yeah! It was intense, but Ashton and I still had a good time. We switched venues." "Ashton said he's not going to give up on me. If he can't have me, then there's no way Oscar

r is going to have me!” “Wow, I love this!” Kathie smiled. “You love what? That I’m being harassed?” “Stop being ridiculous, Babe. Of course, you know what I mean and who I’ve been rooting for!” “I don’t like the fact that that asshole knows where you are but I’m excited that there’s actually something thrilling happening for you.” “Oscar and Ashton! You’ve got a love triangle.” “Sounds annoying to me. Sorry to say but

they are both wasting their time.” “Ashton has been nothing but amazing to You. Don’t break him!” “Whatever he’s doing, he’s doing it at his own risk! I can promise you that!” “Now that you’ve got all the juice, Can you now concentrate on why you are here?” “Yes ma’am! But I’ll probably still talk to Ashton since you’ve refused to give all of the juicy details.” Chapter 20 “Whatever! So, apart from all the things in the diary, I hope we don’t have any extra thing to do today?” She asked hopefully, typing away on her laptop.

“There’s going to be a meeting today!” “With who? What for?” She said, taking a glance at Kathie. The meeting should probably be in an hour or two. I really don’t know the details but HR said someone will be coming around. Maybe a new investor or something.” After searching for him everywhere, she finally saw him in the kitchen, helping himself with some coffee and thankfully, he was the only one in there. “There you are!” The very familiar voice came through as she stepped into the kitchen. “Raising his head up to see who it was, he slightly rolled his eyes, turning his attention back to what he was doing.” “You ignoring me now?” She said as she approached him. “Good morning to you too, Bessie.” He mumbled, with his attention on the coffee he was making. “I had no idea you could be this insensitive!” He took a glance at her and for the first time, he properly noticed her outfit. She was putting on a knee-length corporate dress and matching heels. “What’s biting you up?” “How could you do this to me, Ashton?” He frowned, staring at her, “What are you talking about?”