

Oscar Wayne reached for his pocket and took out the phone. The anger he was feeling from within doubled when he saw the caller ID. The name was saved as "Ash" but he was no fool not to know who that was. He felt like smashing the phone against the wall or cutting the call but his curiosity for wanting to know where his daughter was, got the worst out of him. "Let me have my phone!" Victoria said calmly and he hated the fact that she was so damn calm about everything. "You said our daughter is not with him then why is the b\*d calling on you?" He stretched out the phone to face her so that she could see the caller ID as evidence because she already had an idea of who he was referring to while he spoke. "Give it back!" She stretched out her hand, hoping for him to give her phone back. Oscar glared at her, answering the call and bringing the phone to his ear. "Hi, Babe!" Those were the first words that came through and Oscar lost it! "You b\*\*\*\*\*d!!! How dare you call my wife's phone? Who the hell authorized you to call her 'your babe'?" "I would love to speak to the owner of this phone. Please where is she?" "F\*k\*\*\*\*\* you for that statement!" "Wait! Oscar? Is that you?" A sense of familiarity hit Ashton's voice in realization. "F\*k\*\*\*\*\* you!! Why the hell are you calling my woman?" "Why are you with someone else's phone? Wait, you are with Vicky? Don't you have a company to run or what?" "You are not going to tell me what to do or when I should be with my wife?!" "Stop being so f\*g en\*\*\*\*\*titled. Vicky is not your woman. You had her and you let her go which is your fault and your loss. I like her so...oh wait, I do not like her. I love her and I won't stop at anything until she is mine." At this point, Victoria had no strength left in her to argue or do any other strenuous stuff. She sat on the stool behind the kitchen counter and began to dig into her meal. She could not hear Ashton's response from the other end but she could predict what he was saying based on Oscar's speeches.. "You are playing with your life, Young man!" "By fighting for the woman I love? No. I do not think so. You are just intimidated because she wants nothing to do with you." "Victoria is my wife." "I understand you want that so bad but you really need to move on because she is not yours anymore' "You are the one who does not know your place so you should disappear from her life. You have Bessie so stay away from Vicky. She is mine alone." "Bessie?" "How do you know Bessie? Have you been stalking me?" His voice came through really confused. "It does not matter how I came to know about her. Victoria does not like you and she wants nothing to do with you as well. So stay the hell away from her!" "You are wasting your time thinking you can threaten me to do anything just so you can get what you want." "I am not threatening you, Dude. I came here to make peace with what is rightfully mine. Vee and I have Chapter 35 a history. We have a daughter and not even you can come between us "By the way, is there any chance that Sophie is with you?" Oscar felt so uncomfortable asking Ashton that question but for his peace of mind, he knew that he had to ask. "What do you mean?" The confusion Oscar heard in Ashton's voice gave him the answer he needed. "What I meant is that I, Vicky, and Sophie are forever a family so there is no space for you or any other third party in our life. On that note, I would love for you to respect yourself and just stay the hell away from us." "Why should I listen to you when I know very well that you are just someone from her past who hurt her and she wants nothing to do with you?" "I would watch my mouth if I were you." "Why? You think I am scared of you firing me because you are a shareholder?" "Wow! How insecure of you to bring that into this conversation." "You think you are going to change my mind or chase me away because you own such an enormous title?" "I am sorry to disappoint you but I am not a coward. Feel free to do anything you want because of your position but you have got no right to tell me not to chase the woman my heart yearns for so much." "Be careful of the way you speak about Vicky! For heaven's sake, there are millions of women out there!!!! Why do you h\*y g\*\*\*\*\*uys like behaving like\*?!" \* "Well, I guess it is because you are not the only one that loves something good. We h\*\*\*\*\*y guys also deserve the best of the best. Victoria is an amazing woman so it is normal that I want her to myself. You will forever be her past and I am the present and future." "Shut your mouth!" Oscar groaned. "You have met Sophie? Has she approved of you?" Oscar frowned, "What do you mean?" Those words already came out of his mouth before he realized that he should not have said so. He heard Ashton chuckle, "You are clueless aren't you?" Oscar m\*\*\*\*\*ly facepalmed, feeling like seeing Ashton face to face right now and strangling him. "If you think Vicky is difficult, then you might have to step up your game when you meet Sophie." Oscar felt so much anger in his heart. Anger mixed with jealousy. He hated the fact that Ashton knew this about his Four-year-old daughter while he knew nothing. In as much as he wanted Ashton to stop talking, another part of him wanted him to continue what he was saying because he really wanted to know more about Sophie since Vicky would not give him any information about her. "What do you mean by step up my game?" He was afraid to ask but he mustered up the courage anyway. "I am not going to spill anything because you are going to use it to your

advantage. The harder it is for you, the more it benefits me. Just know that she is really sensitive and if your intentions are not pure, which I know they are not, she is going to disregard you.” Oscar felt his heart fall. Not because Ashton accused him of not being sincere but because of the probability of being rejected by his daughter. All through his existence, Oscar Wayne hardly gave a f\*\*\*\*\*k of what people thought of him but it was different when he first met Vicky and started falling for her. He made exceptions for her in all ramifications. The thought of Sophie not liking him was starting to trouble him. He had missed four years of her life and he honestly had no reasonable explanation he could give if he were to see her now. Ashton’s voice brought Oscar out of his little thoughts. “Well, I do not know if I should say that it is a pity that we like the same woman and want to be with her. You can’t command me not to chase Vicky. I do not give up on my dreams and I need not tell you

16:121 amazing she is and I want her to be mine.” “There is no harm in wanting the best. Isn’t it?” “As far as Vicky is still single, I know that I stand a chance.” Oscar sighed. “Look, we both know that we do not like each other but I am still going to say what is on my mind.” “I know I f\*\*\*\*\*d up! But you using that against me is so uncalled for! Vicky and I have a history, long before you came into the picture! She and I will forever be bound by our daughter, Sophie!” “I am here to win my family back and I won’t stop at nothing until I achieve that if it means using my status, power, money, you name it!!” “You said it that Vicky is an amazing woman and I would be so d\*d if I\*\*\*\*\* let her leave me.” “Please stay the hell away from my wife and my daughter. It is always advised to go where the love is. Go meet Bessie and never call this number again!” Oscar ended the call, trying to catch his breath, not believing the conversation that just took place.  
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