

Chapter 38

Trying to control her moan, Vee held onto the edge of the counter, unconsciously grinding her pussy against his face as he ran his tongue through her folds. It was as though She could not get enough of him. Oscar continued to pleasure her with his mouth for a while and he withdrew when he noticed that she was about to cum. He stood aright, gently slid his dick into her, hugged her, and started fucking her. This time around, he went slow and passionate. "You like that, don't you?" He asked, following her frequent moans. "You missed my pussy?" "I know you missed my dick too?" She did not say anything. "Admit it." He drastically reduced the pace at which he was sliding into her pussy. "Oscarrrrr!" She groaned in frustration. "What?" He said innocently, smirking. "Don't stop...." "Do not slow down!" "Why?" "You missed my dick, don't you?" "You know how to fuck me real good!!!" "Is that a yes?!" "It depends." "On what?" "How good you fuck me now." "You bitch!!!!" Oscar withdrew his dick, brought her down from the counter, and turned her around so she was leaning against the hard pavement, he bent her over, spread her legs, and slapped her bouncy ass twice before entering her from behind. This time around, he went rough and fast on her. He did not stop until they both came. Catching their breath, he knew he wanted more, he could also see it in her face that She was not satisfied. Oscar did not ask for her input this time around, he picked her up in a bridal style, and carried her out of the kitchen into the living room. She hid her face in his chest all through and he needed no one to tell him that she did that purposely as she was avoiding looking into his eyes. Once they got to the living room, he laid her on the chair, then instantly climbed on top of her, continuing where they left off. Sex between the duo had always been very addicting. Just like old times, the duo could not get enough of each other. They explored every corner of the living room including Vicky's mini bar area. Oscar tried different positions with her and they were amazing. He could not get enough of the way their bodies were in sync. He missed her terribly. There was this desire and satisfaction that just only she could give him and even though they continued to have *** for the rest of the day, heaven knew there was no way he was going to get tired of her. Every party of Victoria just completes him. After exploring every part of the living room and leaving different memories with different *** styles made, the duo found themselves back on the deep blue couch with their sweaty bodies, with Oscar slowly pounding deep inside of her. Even though he could tell from her moans that she was still enjoying every part of him, he could also tell that she was a bit exhausted. "You missed this, didn't you?" He whispered against her ear as he kept on with his slow and erotic pace. "What do you think?" She said in between her soft moans. "You missed me and you can't get enough of my dick." "No one has ever made you feel this way, don't lie." "How would you know?" "I know your body so much. Your reaction to my touch and dick says it all." Chapter 38 You pussy, still so tight. Almost as if you have not had *** in the past 5 years. Which I can believe," "You kept yourself for me, didn't you? I am sorry for not being there with you all this while. I promise it's going to get better from now. You won't lack anything as my woman. Be it material items or ***. We will be having so much of it from now on. Sorry for depriving you of all these sweet things these past years." Oscar heard her snuffle, he had no idea if Vee was getting emotional due to his words or the fact that she was really enjoying him fucking her. "Promise?!" He heard her whisper. Something he would have missed if he was not listening intently. "I promise, honey....fuck!!!!" He thrust into her, emptying his warm seeds in her for the third time that night. "I love you!" Oscar had no idea when those words fell from his mouth. Oscar was still on top of her, trying to catch his breath, with his weight on his arms. Once he came down from his high, Oscar adjusted himself in just a way that he was cuddling Victoria. He was glad that the Couch was big enough to contain the two of them. With his arms possessively around her waist, he placed a kiss on the side of her forehead. The duo were silent for over a minute until Oscar's nervousness got to him and he decided to break the silence. "How do you feel?*" "What do you think?" "I have no idea, that is why I asked." "You do not regret it. Do you?" "No, I don't think so." "Good, Oscar smiled, feeling relieved. "It is going to get better, I promise you. I am going to make it up to you." "No, there won't be any need for that." "What do you mean?" He mumbled, the smile slowly fading off his lips everything, don't you think it is bad not to start trusting my words?" "I don't know but I appreciate your sincerity," She mumbled, getting off him. "Where are you going?" He asked, feeling confused. "Your time is up!" "What time?" Oscar got off the couch, looking confused as ever, not understanding what was

happening. "Come on, Oscar. I am not in the mood for any form of jokes. Your time is up, you need to get out of my house. I do not know how you came in but just go back the way you came." She said, hardly looking him in the eye, then started making her way towards the kitchen. At this point, all that Oscar could see was red, he was trying to control his temper by convincing himself that he did not just hear her well or she was just saying whatever she liked to pull his legs. "We are not done talking." He mumbled as he went after her in the direction of the kitchen, the duo, walking around naked. "I have nothing to say to you." She said loud and clear, not bothering to even take a look at him. Victoria got to the Kitchen, searched for where he tossed her night dress to and once she found it, she reached for it and put it on. By the time she turned around, ready to take her leave, she bumped into a still-naked Oscar, looking at her with a very confused expression. She swallowed painfully, and men tally slapped herself not to lose her focus again. "Pick up your clothes and help yourself Out." "I do not know what you are trying to do but I don't like expensive jokes." He mumbled, trying his best to stay calm. "I've had enough of you, Oscar. Please put on your clothes and leave." "You've got to be kidding me!" He hissed. "I mean it." "What do you f ucking take me for? Are you insane or something?" He raised his voice at her. "Look, sorry for raising my voice but you are making me mad and I do not like it when I shout at you. This joke is too expensive. Stop it and let us go back to where we were." Chapter 38 I don't understand what you are saying. I am not playing any sort of prank you think I have in mind. I want you out of my home at this instant." "Don't you dare touch me!" He raised her voice when she saw his hands coming to connect with her body. She knew herself, she knew she could get carried away by his touch and she wanted to stand her ground this time around. "Look into my eyes and tell me you want me to leave." She said nothing. "I am talking to you, Vicky. If you genuinely want me to leave, say it to my face and I promise that I won't bother you anymore. I will leave you alone forever." "It is sad that you think I am joking. Get out of my house or I am going to call security." Oscar ran a hand over his face. "You know what? F uck you!" "Yeah, I know I am one of the most terrible guys out there but I regret my actions and that is why I snuck in here through the fence, escaping the guards." "You of all people know I do not apologize to people but I made an exception for you because I know I am at fault. I let my guard down, I trashed my Ego, I became ordinary and willing to do anything just so I could please you and try to earn your forgiveness and win your trust again." "You are a ba da ss pretender and I think you should really pat yourself on the back for that. You used me to fulfill your f ucking ***ual urge and here you are dismissing me like a piece of s hit." "Just when I thought things were finally falling in place and that you would give me a chance, You just wanted me for *** and nothing more." "You are not going to guilt trip me by making those nasty statements. Get your things and help yourself out." She tried to say with a strong tone, trying so hard not to break down before him. "Guilt trip you? If you feel guilty then it is definitely because you know that you are a bad person even though you are not going to admit it." "You are a terrible person with a heart of stone. I tried to make this work but you are so impossible. You make me feel like a fool even when I really tried to make things work." "I can't believe I feel like a sl ut for you dumping me after making me have *** with you." "Grow up, Dude! It was just *** and nothing more. Making pity conversations would not help you gain any of my trust." "You call that Just ***? Yeah, keep hurting me with your words!!! I hope you feel better by making ine feel like some piece of s hit!" "You know what? I was wrong to think something amazing could still exist between us. I was wrong for wanting to make the best out of my second chance." "Let Sophie know that her mother was really bitter and brutal for not giving her the opportunity to meet with her father." "Don't you dare make any comment about my parenting skills. You do not know what I have been through and I will not allow you to talk down on me!" "Fine!!! Perfect!!!! No doubt you are the best mommy in the world because you feel you know best." "Admits all the lies you are going to tell, let her know that you chased her father away and you never wanted her to have anything to do with him. I hope she learns to love you more and still sees you as the best parent in the world after you tell her the whole truth. That is if you would even tell her the truth. You are not the sincere person I used to know. You have changed so much that I do not even recognize who you are anymore." "I won't bother you, anymore! I hope you have a great life!" Oscar went to the other side of the counter, picked up his clothes from the floor, wore it in silence and once he was all dressed up, he noticed the pocket of his pants was heavy so he searched through. Victoria's phone was in the left pocket.

He took it out, and tossed it on the kitchen counter after which he exited the kitchen without looking back or taking any glance at Victoria. He located the front door since he came in through the window in Vee's room. He unlocked the door and helped himself out, slamming the door behind him.

Chapter 39 Chapter 39 The moment Oscar stepped out and the cold breeze hit him on the face, he had no idea when tears rolled down both his cheeks but he quickly wiped them off by burying his face in his elbow, sniffing back the rest of the tears. He got suspicious looks from the security and guards around but he ignored them all, not giving a damn. They tried to reach out to him but he did not pay them any attention. With fast steps, Oscar made his way to the car and instantly drove off. In about thirty minutes, he got to his hotel suite, went straight into the bathroom to take a shower after which he dried his body, changed into a fresh pair of joggers, then reached for his luggage box which he placed on the bed and opened. Before doing anything, he noticed his throat felt dry, so he went over to the mini bar and poured himself some scotch which he gulped almost all the content in the glass cup at a go. Oscar was about to go back to doing what he was doing earlier when his phone rang. He went over to his nightstand, reached for it, and instantly rolled his eyes when he came face to face with the caller ID. He tossed his phone on the bed, went to his closet to bring out all his hung shirts, and started arranging them in the box. His phone, which stopped ringing a while ago, started ringing again. It was still the same person calling. Oscar cursed softly. Knowing the person would not probably stop calling, he picked up anyway! "Christ, Son! Where the hell are you?" "What do you want?" His tone came out uninterested. "Really? Is that how you speak to me after being here worried as hell?" "I am going to end this call if you do not have anything important to say."

"Don't you dare hang up on me!" She said at the top of her voice "What is going on with you? You are so hard to reach. From what I know, your appointment in Australia is just for 6 hours. Why are you there till now? You did not go with any assistant or guard. What were you thinking? Don't you care about your safety? Ingrid and your son have been so worried about you, why didn't you tell her you were going to Australia? Why have you been ignoring her calls?" "How old am I? Four-year-old? So I need to inform you of my every move?" "Of course, Son, I am your mother!!!" He chuckled, "Really?" "Stop playing pranks on me, Oscar! What do you mean by 'really?' do I have to remind you that I birthed you?" "So you have to ruin me because you gave birth to me?" "What is wrong. Oscar? I do not like the tone of your voice. You are being really harsh to me. We were still on good terms as of last week. We spoke so well over the phone. What has come over you? Did anyone annoy you?" "I was hoping to get back before having this conversation with you but now that you called, I think I am going to throw it in your face." "What conversation? What is going on?" Her worried voice came through. "We had a deal five years ago. I agreed to marry Ingrid in return that you would let Vicky stay back in the apartment. But kicked her out and told the securities to lie to me that she left." you "I...I don't know what you are talking about." "Mom, don't you dare lie to me. You know what I am capable of doing!" "What is this conversation all about? Why are you bringing someone that abandoned you five years ago into the picture? I really do not know what you are talking about!" "Stop that act, Mom!" He raised his voice at her, honestly wishing he was physically where she was so that he could put her in her place the proper way. "You think I am stupid? I may be stupid but not anymore. We had a deal and you literally ruined her life." "I am honestly confused by your outburst. This was a long time ago and we have obviously moved on from that phase. Does it matter if I did anything or not? I always have my children's interest at heart so whatever I did, I have no regrets." "You should be really ashamed of yourself, Mom. I did not think I would ever say this but I regret knowing you or even having you as my mother." "Really? You are saying all these to me because of that gold digger slut?" "Please shut the fuck up, Mom! And don't think I am going to go easy on you this time around with those fake tears of