

## Chapter 39

yours." He said in response to the teary voice he heard over the phone. "I am not immune to those fake tears. They do not work on me anymore." "You claim you love me and yet you keep ruining my life? We simply had a deal. I played my part and you went back on your words. Who does that?" "I know you, Oscar, if she was still here, you were going to still go after her and your marriage with Ingrid would not work. I know people like Vicky. She is nothing but a gold digger. She only intends to use you to escape poverty. It is sad how you think I am against you when all I did. I did them for your good" "Please stop it, Mom!!!!!! Stop saying you did anything for my good. No doubt you love me but you always ruin everything by doing too much!" "Who the hell cares if Vicky was a gold digger? If you, my mom, could lie to me for years and ruin me, how in hell would I be able to trust other people?" "Look, I am sorry if this upsets you. You know I have your interest at heart. I did so because I thought it was the best thing to do. I did not like the fact that you were dating her so I did what I thought was right." "I am really sorry!" "But I do not understand why you are bringing this topic up now. It is all in the past. You should focus on yourself and Ingrid. She has no idea where you have been. She has been worried as hell." "You ruined my life, Mom and I am never going to forgive you." "What do you mean by I ruined your life? I thought my explanation was sufficient. Why do you keep blaming me?" "You chased Vicky away when she was pregnant with my child." "So you are not going to say anything?" Oscar voiced out after a couple of seconds of silence over the phone. "What do you mean she was pregnant with your child? She did not look pregnant." "Because she was a few weeks old." Lisa sighed, "Look, I do not know where you get all your information from. This could be all lies, besides, it was a long time ago. Why worry about the past?" "You would never understand because you believe whatever suits your desires. That is the problem with you. You believe that you know it all and that you can never be wrong. How pathetic!!!!" "But what proof do you have since you are making me look like a bad person?" Oscar chuckled in disbelief. "Really mama? That is what you are concerned about? The fact that I am making you feel like a bad person when in reality that is what you are?" Even though Oscar was extremely mad at Victoria right now, he did not wish her bad which was why he was being really careful not to reveal too much because he does not trust his mother either. "If you feel that I have done something terrible then it only makes sense that you give me a valid reason. For God's sake, Oscar, I know naive ladies when I see them. They tried all sorts with your father. They tried to seduce him so badly and you being the heir to all we have, it is normal for ladies to be after you with news like this. They do not want you, they just want what you have." "Cut that crap. Mom! So you are saying Ingrid genuinely loves me?" "Of course, she does, my love. You are the one giving her a very hard time. If she does not love you, Your Dad and I would not have agreed to the marriage." "I am sure Vicky was never pregnant. I can bet it was all a plan....I mean, fake news to scare you off!" "You cannot always be right now and you need to quit assuming that you know what is best for everyone." "I am your mother. Of course, who can tell you what is best for you than me?" "You should stop with your Ego! You literally know nothing about me or what I want. I thought mothers always act in the best interest of their children but it is literally the opposite for you."

"You do not give a fuck as long as you execute every evil plan that you have in your head." "Did you ever consider the fact that I love Victoria so much?" "Stop making me look like a bad person, Oscar. How did you expect me to believe that? She is not the first person you claim to love so obviously she was no different." "It is so pathetic that I get to call you my mom. It is so obvious that you will never admit your wrong and I really do not need your sympathy." "Just know that you are the reason I lost the love of my life and thanks to you, I am forever going to be miserable." "Vicky was pregnant with my child. The day she wanted to tell me was the day you sent her packing. And before you say anything negative. Yes, the child is mine. They both want nothing to do with me so just now that you have a grandchild 13.161 Chapter 39 somewhere that you are forever not going to meet." A grandchild? Where? Where did you see them? Did you run a DNA test?" Send Gift