

The Billionaire's Regret Novel

Chapter 19

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Bessie stared at Oscar in confusion as the corner of his lips curved into a genuine smile.

"Help you?"

"How?"

"With what?"

"Don't tell me you're going to blackmail me now just because I got 20,000 from you? Gosh, I shouldn't have trusted you."

"Can you just calm down?" He said, approaching her.

"I may be all sorts of things but I don't go back on my words. I've got no right to threaten you. That's a very childish thing to do."

"I'm serious about being good and genuine friends with you."

"Then what do you want from me?"

"I mean what can I help you with?"

"I might as well just confess."

"You better do!" She mumbled, folding her arms.

"I came here for business and I'm meant to be returning tomorrow morning but I ran into someone today."

"What has that got to do with me?" She said impatiently, not wanting to believe that she had just been scammed.

"Can you just calm down and listen to me before you start behaving as though I'm your enemy when I'm not?"

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She sighed, said nothing, folded her arms again, and stared at him to continue.

"Not to bore you with so much explanation, I'll go straight to the point. We used to be lovers but she betrayed me. I just want to make her pay."

"I still don't understand you. Since you want revenge, why don't you go after her? What do I have to do with it?"

"She works at your company."

"And before you cut off my balls, I had no idea about that until now. Well, You approached me, so you should know better."

"I don't work at Alic Incorporation. Now please excuse me, I need to get back to work."

"Liar, he blocked her way."

"What's this all about? Do you need more money before you can help me?"

She threw him a glare. "Don't ever refer to me as a gold digger because I'm not one."

"You were generous by giving me 20,000 earlier which I'm grateful for but again, I gave you something in return and It was what we both wanted.

"You don't expect me to go around seeking revenge against who I don't know."

"So you now agree that you work at Alic Incorporation?"

She sighed. "Who is this person you hate so much?"

"Vicky?"

Bessie frowned.

"You don't know her?" Oscar mumbled, starting to get confused because he heard Victoria was well-known in the company.

"Or did she change her name in the office?" He mumbled to himself.

"Miss Victoria? The senior manager?"

"Yes," Oscar said in relief.

Bessie scoffed.

"What now?" He said to her

"Nothing! She just seems to be so much of a saint, to be associated with you."

"What made you say so?"

"She's so reserved that I can't believe you want to seek some sort of revenge against her."

"What do you mean by too reserved?"

"She minds her business, She's feared by all."

"Not in the scary aspect but she's very respected by all because she's the boss and she does her work diligently."

"I don't like her though."

"Stop with all that smile on your face." She said, wishing she could wipe his smack off.

"Yeah, I don't like her but that doesn't mean I'm going to harm her in any way."

"What did she do to you that made you hate her?"

"You want me to tell you so you can mock me?"

"At this point, I think it only makes sense for you to trust me and be free with me."

"Fine!" She mumbled, unfolding her arms.

"I'm into a guy that is into her. It freaks me out because he would not even notice anything I do."

"The guy works at the company too?"

Bessie scoffed, rolling her eyes. "If he doesn't, how will there be a love triangle?"

"Oh, God, please, yes, yes, let it be." He mumbled, making her look at him weirdly.

"He's tall, light-skinned, chiseled jaw, a bit muscular like I am, full brows, crazy cool haircut, and with dimples."

"Shut up!" Bessie mumbled unbelievably.

"Is he the one?"

"What do you want from me? What else do you know about me?"

"Relax! I'm not a stalker or a kidnapper. This is the fastest I've ever made a friend and that friend is You."

"I saw Vicky on a date earlier with the person I described. It just made sense to me that it was him when you said the guy

you liked was after her."

"On a date? What were they wearing?"

"Clothes," He shrugged.

"I know, dummy. What kind of Clothes? Since they are both Bosses, they do have meetings together."

"Well, they were in casual clothes and it was out of office hours in one of the finest restaurants in the city so it's clearly a date."

"Fuck!!!! But that was not the plan. She didn't like him and wanted nothing to do with him. So what changed?"

"I think it's his persistence."

"You need to step up your game if you want him because the way he looks at her..... it's insane."

"I see....."

"You mean you want to get your woman back? So Instead of saying it directly to my face, here you are, acting as though you wanna do me a favor!"

"She really hurt me and I just want her to pay for what she did to me. It doesn't matter what my real intentions are. We can always help each other out."

"I'm not helping you! No Deal,"

He looked at her with wide eyes.

"I thought you love him?"

"I do. But we are adults and I believe we can fight our battles

individually."

He wanted to say something but she cut him off, "And don't you dare try to offer me any money before I blow off your head."

He raised his hands. "I didn't do anything."

"Vicky really hurt me in the past and I honestly do not feel comfortable seeing her with other men. It hurts so much knowing that I'm still struggling to move on while she's somewhere in Australia, having the time of her life.

"I just want her to have a taste of how much she has hurt me. I mean no harm and I know there's no better person to help than an insider."

"Please?" Oscar stared at Bessie expectantly.



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