Even though Kathie could recognize the voice from where she was seated, she still turned around, to look in the direction of the door, just to confirm who the hell that was.

But before she could say anything, Victoria came out of her shocked state and beat her to it. "And who gave you the permission to barge in?"

"For fucks sake, this is a work environment and we are not kids for that matter. You know the right thing. Why is it so fucking hard to stick to it and also stay in your own lane?"

"How the hell did you even walk past the receptionist?" Kathie added, glaring at the figure standing by the door.

"Wait a minute, what exactly am I being crucified for? The fact that I walked in here just as any other person would do or the fact that I unintentionally heard what you all were discussing?"

"What has come over you? When exactly do you want to do away with this horrible behavior?" Vicky said, trying to control her anger.

Not bothered by a thing being said to her, she took closer steps into the office by the desk area, very close to Vicky and Kathie.

"I would appreciate it if you do not raise your voice at me. Your receptionist is not in her seat and I was about to knock when I saw your door was half open."

"Not everyone is silly or has a bad heart and I definitely do not interfere in what is not my business. I heard your conversation unintentionally and I wanted to congratulate you if I heard right."

"What the hell do you want?" Kathie asked furiously, glaring at her.

"We had a deal!" Bessie said, directing at Vee

"Oh heavens!!!" Vicky mumbled, massaging her temple.

"What the hell is this, Bessie? I sincerely thought we have moved on from this?"

"No! We had a deal and a deal is a deal. You were with Ashton a while ago."

"What the hell is going on with you, Bessie? What the actual fuck?" Even though you are serious with all of it, do you really have to carry this at heart?" Kathie said.

"You want me to come to take permission from you every time I want to discuss work-related matters with Ashton?" Vee said in disbelief.

"What the fuck, Bessie?" At this point Kathie was beyond pissed and for a moment, she wished she was not in a working environment. She wished she was in a place where she could give Bessie a piece of her mind.

"Please you both should not make me look stupid because I am not. I have been in this organization for a while now to know how things go. Plus, I can also feel it anytime you flirt with him."

"You look really terrible right now, Bessie. I wonder how you do not feel disgusted-withyourself, standing there and saying that."

"I do not understand what Vee has to do with this when it is the person you love that keeps coming after her. Can't you find love elsewhere and go where you are appreciated?"

"She promised she was going to stay away!"

"Please stop embarrassing yourself. This is an eyesore! Victoria is not interested in the man of your dreams."

"I don't understand, aren't you tired and ashamed of doing this? You are not tired of coming after an innocent woman?"

"Instead of you coming after my friend, I would advise you to channel your energy to Ashton. Tell him to stay away from my friend and stop having wild thoughts about her."

"You also need to pick a side. On some days you pretend to fucking care about Vee and other days, you become a bitch just when you remember how much Ashton would always pick her over you."

"Don't you dare try to make me feel bad? I am not a terrible person."

"Spare me that bullshit! If you feel like that then it is because you are obviously a terrible person. And I hope that guilt gives you sleepless nights. That is what you get for making my best friend look like crap!"

"Enough, Please!" Victoria's resounding voice came through, with her fingers massaging the side of her head, trying to get rid of the headache that was starting to build up over there.

"Okay, I accept that I am being a bit bitchy but I am still not going to apologize because you promised me you were going to stay away from Ashton even though it is so damn obvious that he is still not over you."

"Oh my God, I need a fucking gun right now," Kathie said with so much anger.

"Fine, I agree that I am being a bit dumb right now. I didn't like the fact that you were with Ashton earlier but I think it is something that I have to deal with."

"I have had enough of you, Bessie. Please take your leave." Victoria said, pointing at the door.

"Okay, I will just get it out even though it sounds stupid," Bessie said, still on her feet.

"What the hell do you mean? Have you ever said anything that seemed reasonable?" Kathie glared at Bessie.

Not paying any attention to her, Bessie continued with her conversation. "Oscar needs help."

"Oscar?" What do you have to do with Oscar?" Kathie's glare was replaced with a frown.

"Yeah, She's probably fucking him too." Victoria spilled before she could even stop herself. It was very clear that she spoke with a very jealous tone that even she herself couldn't deny it.

Bessie chuckled. "Nah, I can't do two men at a go. I may look like a bad bitch but I don't have that nerve."

"I don't trust you!" Kathie stared at her suspiciously.

That is left to you and your conscience."

"I know you knew Oscar when you came here but what is your deal with him?"

"We are good friends."

"Indeed," Kathie mumbled.

"Look, I am not here to cause a rift and neither am I here to interfere in what is none of my business. Oscar did not send me to you all either."

"You probably do not give a fuck but he knows how crazy I can be so he made me promise not to be on your nerves and to look out for you from afar. I honestly don't give a shit about you and that does not mean I wish you evil. I just don't care but I have a promise to keep to Oscar."

"We never talk about you in detail. He only asks me if you are doing okay."

"I spoke with him last night and he didn't sound good at all. Yeah, he lost the woman he loves and his daughter too and he has some issues going on with him that are really weighing him down."

"I don't understand you. What do I have to do with this? We are all adults and we all have our fair share of shit we are dealing with. I don't understand how his real-life issues affect me."

Bessie scoffed, "You know before I knew Ashton had eyes for you, I have always seen you as someone reasonable."

"Look, I'm not in for your pep talks. I think I have had enough of you. You leave me with no choice but to file a complaint against you. No matter what has happened or what you know about me, you have no right to come in here to judge me, advise me or preach to me on how I should live my life."

"Yeah, you are free to do whatever you want to do but that is not going to stop me from speaking my mind."

"I know I've got no say in your business but I do not think you are being reasonable. I know Oscar offended you a lot in the past but is it worth all the bullshit you are putting him through"

"I know life throws bullshit at us and that we have all got our own issues but no matter how tough it can be, there's just this calm that important people in your life give."

"I don't know much about him but the Oscar that came here is a good man. He could be an asshole but he is a good man. And even if you do not want him, I wish he finds someone that would replace you because it is obvious that you do not care about his happiness or that of yours either."

Vee had no idea why her chest fell at Bessie's last statement.

Hearing nothing from either of the best friends, Bessie turned around to take her leave. She was almost at the door when she turned around and faced them. "You know what, forget what I said and forget that I came here in the first place. I had no idea what I was thinking about coming here. I was such a fool for thinking I could come to convince you or talk sense to you. I won't bother you again. That is a promise from me." Bessie said after which she stormed out of Victoria's office.

"She is after Ash, She's still keeping contact with Oscar? How the hell did they even get that close?"

"You sound jealous?" Kathie mumbled, folding her arms where she was seated.

"Jealous? What for? They probably have a thing. I just don't know why she is obsessed with two men at the same time."

"She is close with Oscar and you aren't. Is that what is pissing you off?"

Victoria sighed frustratedly. "You know what? I need to be alone. You are dismissed."

"You don't want to admit you are jealous."

"I am not jealous. I'm just pissed but it doesn't matter." She mumbled, turning her attention to her laptop.

"Are you not worried?" Kathie asked.

"About what?" She raised her hand from the device before her.

"She said she talked to Oscar and she just heard our conversation I think."

"She definitely heard us but she has no proof. Besides, words can be denied. Even if he knew I was pregnant, he has no proof that it's his."

Kathie shook her head in disbelief. "I don't know who is crazier. You or Bessie."

"It is sad you think Oscar is not smart enough to figure things out by just having a little bit of information."

Vee glared at her best friend. "Stop putting those thoughts in my head."

Kathie sighed, massaging her temple.

The moment Bessie was out of Victoria's office, she took the elevator and went straight down to her workstation. On getting there, she picked up her phone from her desk and went to her recently dialed contacts, calling the person she had in mind.



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