

## The Billionaire's Regret By Symplyayisha Chapter 111

### Chapter 111

At almost 1 p.m., Oscar got a text from Fedora. He excused himself and went out of the house to fetch her.

"Uncle Oscar!" The very familiar voice came through the moment Oscar walked out of the gate.

"Hey, baby girl!" He lifted her up, hugging her.

"How are you? I missed you so much." He said to the Seven-year-old.

"I'm fine. I missed you too. Where is my cousin? I want to see her. Please?"

"Sure. She's inside. Hold on a sec, let me say hello to your Mom." Amie nodded and he placed her on her feet.

"Hey, Sis." They exchanged a hug.

"Good to see you looking all bright and happy."

Oscar chuckled while they pulled away.

"Welcome to Australia!"

"I don't like long flights but anything for my brother and my sister-in-law."

"I love the sound of that so much." Oscar smiled.

"Definitely! She is more than welcome to the family. I can't wait to meet her. And triple Congratulations to you."

"Triple?!" Oscar chuckled.

"Yeah! Congratulations to you on your reunion with your family, your engagement, and the twins."

"Wow! Thank you!"

"Isn't that!" Oscar chuckled, shaking his head in disbelief as he looked in the direction of the car that brought his sister.

“Yeah! That’s Pedro. Amie’s Nanny couldn’t travel so the least I could do was to come with my driver and a guard. I am new to this country so I don’t know if there are any freaks here.”

“Gosh, Fedora!!”

“Don’t try mocking me, dude. I came with just a guard. You should be hailing me, knowing how many guards I go out with when we are home.”

“True! But thanks for coming. It feels so good to have you here.”

“I’m glad to be here. I still can’t believe you are almost a father of three. I mean where did time go? I’m still on my first child!”

“You swore you don’t want more kids, remember?!”

“True! But I am happy for you.”

“Let’s go in!”

“Sure,”

Pedro brought two gift bags from the car and handed them to Fedora after greeting Oscar, and then they all went in. The driver stayed back in the car as well as the guard.

“Okay, there’s the birthday girl. Let me introduce you all before we go find her mommy.” Oscar said, locating Sophie. The little girl was in the midst of her friends. They were all having fun.

“Daddy!” She ran towards him, upon seeing him. Oscar crouched towards her and Fedora subsequently did the same. “This is your cousin and your aunt. They came all the way from California to see you.”

“Hi. I’m Amie. You are so pretty”

Sophie blushed. “My name is Sophie. Thank you for coming to my party.”

The duo shared a hug which was initiated by Amie.

“I got you a present.” Amie took a gift bag from her mommy and handed it to Sophie. “Thank you.”

"I got you a present too, sweetheart. I hope you love it." Fedora handed the gift to Sophie.

"Thank

you, Aunty." She subsequently handed both gift bags to her Dad after which Fedora hugged her.

"It's so good to finally meet my very beautiful niece. Your daddy had told me so much about you. You are an amazing little girl and we love you so much."

"Thank you," Sophie said shyly.

"Can Amie come with me to see my friends? I want them to meet my cousin. Please?"

"Sure!" Fedora smiled.

"Let's go, Amie. Everyone will like you." Sophie intertwined her hand with Amie's own and then left to join her other friends.

Oscar and Fedora rose to their feet. "She's so precious, Oh my God."

"You and Vicky birthed an Angel."

"And she looks so much like you!"

"Yeah, She is the female version of me. You know people say we look alike so I was going to think you would say she looks like you."

"Yeah, maybe, because she has our eyes but she looks so much like you. That smile on her face is definitely not yours so I assume she took after her mama's smile."

Oscar laughed out loud. They both approached the gift corner where Oscar put the gift his sister brought along with other gifts Sophie received.

"I feel so happy seeing you this way."

He smiled, "What way?"

"You are so happy. You've smiled so much in the last few minutes than I have seen you in years."

“And I still can’t believe you are the father of that little beauty. I am so proud of you my brother. You’ve got a good heart and I’m glad you are starting to live the kind of life that deserve.”

you

“Thank you. Let’s go see Vicky”

They finally found her in the Kitchen.

“Hey babe.” Oscar snuck his hand around her waist, placing a soft kiss on her lips, not minding the fact that his sister was there.

“You good?”

She nodded.

“You’re not too tired, are you?”

“No. I was craving some lemonade so I came to get it.”

Oscar nodded. “You both will probably need enough time to catch up. I’ll go check on the kids.”

“Okay.”

He kissed her on her forehead before taking his leave.

Fedora, who had a beautiful smile on her face, closed the gap between herself and her soon to be sister in law when her brother was out of sight.

“I feel so honored to meet the woman who makes my brother so happy.”

“I’m so sorry about the past. From my mom to Greg, to Ingrid. Thank you for giving Oscar a chance despite everything. I was so worried about him but not anymore. My heart feels safe knowing he has an amazing woman like you.”

“Sorry If I am rambling. I’m just very grateful for your presence in my brother’s life. I wouldn’t have asked for a better

sister-in-law.”

“I met Sophie. She is amazing. You did a great job with her. Well done!”

"I'm glad to finally meet you and Congratulations on your engagement and also the twins."

Victoria smiled, "Thank you. It is good to finally meet you too. I was nervous but not anymore. You are a kind soul."

"Nervous?" Fedora chuckled. "Why?"

Vicky shrugged. "Maybe because you are the daughter of a Billionaire."

"Well if you see me that way, it means you are the sister to the daughter of a Billionaire."

Victoria smiled. "Glad to know you see me as a Sister. It means so much to me. Thank you for being so kind. And thank you for coming all the way here to celebrate with us."

"You've got nothing to thank me for. We are family now and there is no better place to be than to be here."

"Ca...can I hug you?" Fedora asked.

"Of course!" Vee smiled.

Fedora initiated a hug, being careful of her bump.

"I hope my nephews are treating you well?"

"Oh my God, you too?"

Fedora smiled. "I'm guessing based on what Oscar wants."

"He and Sophie want twin boys so bad."

"But what do you think they are going to be?"

"I honestly have no idea. But I want a girl and a boy."

"That means we are definitely having a little Oscar. I am so happy for you and my brother. May you both always have reasons to stay happy. Thank you for all you do for him."

"He makes me so happy too."

“I am trying not to get emotional because for the first time, it is as if I am seeing a different version of my brother. At some point, I was so worried that he was going to end up miserable. I have never seen him this happy and carefree. I’m honestly so grateful that he has you.”

Victoria smiled. “I’m grateful I have him too. He is so amazing.”

“Would you like me to introduce you to my brother and friends?”

“Sure, I would love to meet everyone.”

The party was going really smoothly and everyone was enjoying themselves. There was lots of food to eat and drink and more than enough activities to engage the kids and adults.

“Who is she? I don’t think I’ve seen her before!” Lara mumbled, looking in the direction of Oscar who was talking to a lady.

“Who the hell invited her?!”

“You know her? She is probably Oscar’s friend. They seem to be on good terms!” Lara said, based on the way they were laughing over their drinks where they stood.

“I told her to stay away from him. I had no idea how she got in here. Her name isn’t even on the guest list.”

“I will be right back,” Vee said, excusing herself.

The duo were on the other end of the garden so by the time Victoria got there, Oscar was nowhere to be found.

“How did you get in here?”

“Sorry?”

“You heard me, Bessie. I am in no mood for jokes.”

“Your man invited me.”

“And you came?”

“Of course, I had to. Oscar is my friend.”

“Don’t you have more important things to do?”

“I don’t understand. What do you mean?”

“I told you to stay away from Oscar. You could have declined his request.”

“I could have done so but I didn’t because Oscar isn’t someone I can refuse. Nice party by the way. I got Sophie a present.”

“You can leave with whatever gift you brought!”

“I’m going nowhere! This may be a Kid’s party but I am having so much fun.”

“I don’t care! I don’t want you here!”

“Why the hell are you against my friendship with Oscar? Why are you being so insecure?”

“Because I don’t trust you!”

Bessie scoffed in disbelief. “You know what? Oscar and I almost fucked in the changing room. I wish I didn’t stop him so I would have more things to say to put you in your place!!!”

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Victoria stared in horror, trying to process what she just heard. And for some unknown reason, her heart started beating twice faster. She had no idea what pissed her the most. The words Bessie said to her, the tone Bessie spoke to her with, or the fact that the bitch was currently smirking at her.

Vicky was still trying to find her voice when another voice interrupted them.

“And who the hell are you?”

“Excuse me?” Bessie said, turning her attention to her.

“You heard me, Who the hell are you?” The voice said again, taking steps closer to Bessie.

Finally figuring out who the person could be from the resemblance on the face, Bessie decided to be cool.

“I don’t think we have met before, I’m Bessie.”

you have none.”

“I don’t care who you are and stop trying to act like you’ve got manners because I am certain that “Shut the hell up, I’m not done talking.” The voice attacked when Bessie was about to say something. “How dare you act rude to my sister?”

“She? Your sister?” Bessie gestured towards Victoria who seemed lost and still in shock.

“I know she has just a brother. When did she find herself a sister?”

“My sister-in-law is also my sister. Sadly, that is a title you would never get because my brother only has his eyes on one woman. And that’s Victoria.”

“I know women of your type. You all are always nasty, witty and you think you can bully your way around life.”

“Sorry to burst your bubble but no one messes with my blood and gets away with it.”

“I think you are misunderstanding me here.” Bessie chuckled, trying to act like everything was cool.

“No one is trying to bully anyone. She is the one feeling insecure.” She gestured at Victoria.

“If you say that word once more, I am going to show you how crazy I can be.” Fedora glared at her.

“I’m sorry if that offends anyone but that is exactly how it is. Oscar and I are friends but she tries to make me look like a bad person just because I have a good relationship with him!”

“I was over here, having a good time and then she commanded me to leave. I didn’t even do anything.”



“It is her daughter’s birthday party. She has the right to decide who leaves and who stays.”

“Stop making me look like some Intruder. I am here because Oscar invited me.”

“I heard your last statement. You are indeed a terrible person so don’t try to defend yourself because I won’t fall for it.”

“Don’t you even feel ashamed for acting like a nuisance at a kids’ party? I mean where the hell is your integrity?”

“Do I like Oscar? Yes, but just as a friend. Do I wish something more could exist between us? Yes, maybe. Because he is a good person.”

Fedora scoffed in disbelief.

“The intention is not to make a scene or freak anyone out. Since she was all over the place, I had to make her understand that Oscar and I would probably be having an affair right now if I was that into him.”

“I had the chance to be his fuck buddy but I heavily declined. It would have ended terribly anyway because it is so clear that Oscar loves you even more than his own life.”

“Get out!!” Vicky said, taking two steps closer to Bessie. She was really trying to stay calm because she didn’t want to ruin her daughter’s party, knowing how much today was precious to the little girl.

“You heard her! You either walk out on your own or I will have the security throw you out!”

Bessie scoffed, rolling her eyes. She was holding a glass cup which still had some wine in it. She placed it on a table beside her and took her leave.

Fedora saw the way Vicky was staring at that cup of wine. She could instantly tell what was going on in her mind but before Victoria could do anything, Fedora stopped her. “She isn’t worth it. I promise you.”

Vicky turned around and started to make her way towards the back door of the house.

Fedora followed her, trying to catch up with her. She bumped into Oscar holding two plates filled with some yummy barbecue.

Before he could say anything because of the way Victoria ignored him, Fedora blasted him with some stern words.

“Why try to ruin all that you have built? Christ Oscar, what the hell were you thinking?”

Oscar frowned, looking confused, but before he could ask what was going on, Fedora walked away.

Entering the house from the back door, Vicky went straight to the laundry room. She knew she had to avoid the living room because some of their guests were hanging around.

Her heart flipped when the door to the laundry room opened. She took a glance at the door and saw that it was Fedora. Vicky looked away, wiping tears off the corner of her eyes.

There was a chair in there, so Vee sat on it, trying so hard to compose herself.

Fedora approached her and crouched down to her eye level.

She reached for Vicky’s shaky hands and both gave them a light squeeze.

Her heart broke as she saw a tear roll down Victoria’s cheek. “I don’t know why but I have always detested her. No exact reason but my guts have never gone well with her.”

“She humiliated me on several occasions just because the man she likes in the company had his eyes on me.”

“I made it known to Oscar to stay away from her. I made it known jokingly and sternly because I would never want us to quarrel over what could be tagged as jealousy or because of some other woman who isn’t worth it.”

“He would assure me that they are just my friends. According to him, She was his first friend in this country.”

“I approached that bitch. Clearly telling her to stay away from my man. And even if Oscar invited her here, I would have expected that she declined the invitation.”

“I clearly remember him telling me that there was nothing going on between the two of them. The fact that they almost fucked or who even knows if they did? God!!”

Fedora’s heart fell by what she was seeing and what she was hearing.

“Please stop crying. I don’t trust that woman and I don’t trust her words either.”

“I am so sorry that all of this is happening but one thing I assure you is that, if Oscar told you that nothing happened between them then nothing happened. I am not saying this because he is my brother. I am saying this because I know his personality. He had been through so much suffering to understand how valuable you are to him. He wouldn’t want to lose you by doing something silly with someone that isn’t worth it.”

Vee shook her head. “It doesn’t matter anymore. I knew all of these were too good to be true, me and Oscar, being very happy.”

“No. Don’t talk that way.”

“But it’s true!”

“It is not true. I know you are hurt and I want you to calm down. If you are not getting it, I will be more than happy to interpret for you.”

“That lady out there is nothing but a gold digger. She wants to steal your joy and I would like you not to give her the benefit

of doubt.”

“It is obvious she is after your man. You were just too smart to detect that on time.”

“I try to distance myself away from people I feel uneasy with. That is what I have been doing about her. I can’t believe Oscar had the guts to want to fuck her.” She sniffled, trying her best to hold back tears.

“Vee. Please don’t dwell on that mentality.”

“But that is what she said. You were there, right? You heard all of it!”

“You are letting that psycho get to your head.”

“What the hell did Oscar see in her? If she could say something so nasty to my face, imagine how she would have been mocking me at my back, telling people how my fiance almost fucked her!”

Fedora sighed, not knowing what to say anymore.

“How well do you trust Oscar?”

“We concluded on the guest list. He never mentioned her. In fact, no one from the office is here except my Boss’s kids and Kathie who is my very close friend.”

“You should talk it out with your fiance. In as much as Oscar is my brother and I wouldn’t want you both to be on bad terms, especially now that things are going really smoothly, I still feel you should let him know how you feel.”

“If you feel terrible about this, let him know that he fucked up. But I am really hoping that there is a reasonable explanation for this.”

“I know what she said hurt you and I am deeply sorry for any form of pain you are feeling. I honestly wish there was something I could do or say to take that pain away.”

“I am usually not this calm. I just didn’t want to create any scene because such would be indecent at a child’s party. But I give you my word that that bitch is not going to get away with what she has done.”

“Please don’t cry anymore. It’s not good for you as it’s not good for the babies too.”

Vicky nodded as Fedora wiped tears away from the corner of her eyes.

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Oscar stood still for a few seconds after his sister left. From Fedora’s reaction and statement, he knew she was mad at him. Recalling that she made reference to Bessie, he suddenly had an idea of what happened. He was torn

between going after his sister and fiancée on one hand and Bessie on the other hand.

He placed the plates of barbeque he was holding on the nearest table to him and went after Bessie. He met her outside the gate, trying to call for a cab.

“What did you do?”

Bessie swallowed painfully at the tone of his voice.

“W...what do you mean?”

“Don’t you dare play dumb with me. What did you do there? What did you say to Fedora and my fiancée?”

Bessie began to feel very nervous about the way Oscar was glaring at her. All through the time she had known him, she had never seen him this way. He looked like someone who was ready to rip her head off if she didn’t say a thing.

“I was asked to leave.”

“Because you did what?”

“Victoria wasn’t comfortable with my presence. You know how she is and your sister was there to support her.”

“You are hiding something away from me.”

“No, no, of course not! Why would I?” She answered nervously. “I am really calm and I don’t want there to be any issues at your daughter’s party. That is why I am heading home.”

“I swear I am not going to take it likely with you if I find out you did something silly!”

“Wow! Your fiancée shooed me away and here you are doubting me. I am definitely taking my leave. My ride is almost here.”

Oscar said nothing, still staring at her in an unbelievable way.

“You are going to allow her insecurity to affect our friendship?”

“Don’t you say that about Victoria! She is the number one woman in my life.”

“Yeah, I know that. Even the blind knows that. Then why the hell does she still feel threatened about my presence? She doesn’t want you to have any female friends? She wants you all to herself?”

“You said something, didn’t you?” Oscar stared at her accusingly, taking two steps closer to her.

“What? You don’t trust me too?”

“I have had a best friend who betrayed me so YES, I don’t trust anyone!”

“My intention with you has been pure! Nothing but genuine friendship. I promise you that I would stop at nothing to ruin you if I found out that you caused problems for me already!”

Realizing it made no sense to continue to converse with Bessie who he was very suspicious about, Oscar stormed out from her sight, in search of Fedora or Victoria. He saw them going in through the back door earlier so he went through that route, in search of them.

Finally deciding to check the laundry room after searching the whole house, Oscar opened the door and came face to face with his Sister and Fiancee.

He sighed, walking in and shutting the door behind him.

“I have searched everywhere for you guys!”

Fedora rose to her feet, approaching him. “You have sacrificed so much to give yourself a good future. Is this how you intend to run everything? With all the damages you’ve experienced, I don’t know why you have still not learned your lesson.” Dora lashed out at him.

Oscar frowned. “Can you just stop talking in parables and tell me what is going on? I am going crazy already!”

“Why in the hell would you invite that bitch to your daughter’s party?”

Oscar frowned even more. “Who? Bessie?”

Fedora glared at her younger brother.

“She said that to you? She told you I invited her?”

“If you didn’t, then what the hell is she doing here?”

“I didn’t have the intention of inviting her. Vicky and I prepared the guest list and her name wasn’t there.”

“She called me about an hour ago saying that she was outside and would like to come in. Of course, She didn’t have a pass. I was surprised as to how she knew about Sophie’s party and most importantly, how she knew about Vee’s address. She even brought a gift for Sophie.”

“She challenged me by pretending to be angry with me for not inviting her. Then she said she heard about the party from a colleague at the office and that is why she was here.”

“I thought of her as a genuine friend and that’s why I allowed her in. I mean, she was here already, full of expectations, so I let her in. I had no idea she was going to cause any harm whatsoever.”

“I understand your genuine intention but you need to know that it is not everyone that comes knocking at your door that means well towards you. Some just come to destroy because of their jealousy.”

“Life is not just about you alone, Oscar. You have Victoria who is going to be your wife in a couple of weeks. Decisions are to be taken by you both. Not only that, you should always pay attention to her and her feelings.”

“That lady is nothing but an asshole. She honestly had no business here or any business in your life. She is not someone you can call a friend.”

“I know and I’m sorry. I spoke to her and she said Vicky demanded she take her leave without doing anything wrong but I have a feeling she was lying.”

Fedora sighed. “Please stay away from her for good. I will help coordinate things out there but don’t leave this room until Vicky forgives you.” She said, after which she took her leave.

Oscar sighed once the door was shut. Vee was still seated on the chair so he approached her. He crouched before her just like his sister did earlier.

She wasn’t crying anymore but she looked really sad.

Oscar placed his hand on hers, wanting to hold onto it but she shrugged his hand off immediately.

Oscar sighed internally, trying to hide his hurt.

“Babe.” He called out in a whisper.

“You told me there was nothing between you and her.”

“There is nothing. I swear to you. I thought she was a genuine friend but it turned out I have just been fooled again.”

“She said you guys almost fucked. You both would have fucked if she didn’t stop it.”

“That bitch!!!!” Oscar cursed, wishing he could get a hold of her right now.

“Tell me the truth, do you like her? Do you feel like fucking her every time you see her? Is that why you always take her side every time we talk about her?”

“Bessie and I never fucked. I never for once liked her and I never will.”

“The only woman I feel like fucking whenever I see her is you! The only mistake I made was considering her to be my friend when in reality, she wasn’t.”

“I told you that Bessie and I met long ago. We met when I still had ill thoughts about you. I saw you with two men in a day and I was really furious. I wanted revenge so bad that I didn’t think twice about doing things that would ease the pain I had in my heart.”

“The intention was to flirt with her for a few minutes and we stopped when the time was up. I never brought out my dick for her to see or unbuckled my pants so I wondered why she told you that we almost fuck. Did she tell you that I paid her for the few minutes service?”

“I love you so much, Vicky. I respect you as my wife and I respect your thoughts and opinions too.”

“The reason why I stayed mere friends with Bessie was not to spite you. I genuinely thought she was a good person and that she meant no harm.”



“As I said, I was bitter with revenge the day I met her. I wanted her to team up with me to bring you down but she politely declined saying that she could not do such a thing to you even if she doesn’t like you because you were involved with

Ashton.”

“Even when I was moving back to California after you rejected me, I told her to please keep an eye on you.”

“And when I came back to win you over, she encouraged me to fight for you and even gave me information as to your whereabouts. That’s why I got to your house just in time.”

“Then the night of your accident, She called to inform me that Kathie was worried about us.”

“All these pretentious acts didn’t make me suspect her as I should.”

“I only have eyes for you, babe. No other woman can take your place away from my heart. No matter how hard they try.”

“I honestly feel terrible for making you cry. I am deeply sorry she hurt you. I’ve cut all ties with her, and I promise to always

take your judgment on people seriously.”

“Today is a special day in our lives and I don’t want it to be ruined. I can’t stand you being mad at me either. I am so sorry babe. Please forgive me.”

Oscar stared at Vicky with pleading eyes. She said nothing but stared back at him with a plain expression.

He went ahead to intertwine his hands with hers, hoping she wouldn’t push him away.

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But his fear eventually came to pass when she once again shrugged his hand off hers. He was about to grab a hold of it again when she glared at him.

“Babe, please,”

“I can’t stand you being mad at me. You can hit me if you want, scold me if you want but please say something.”

Victoria still said nothing.

Oscar sighed, running his hand over his face, really wishing that he hadn’t given that bitch the opportunity to come in.

Oscar was still thinking of what to say to make her forgive him when he saw her rise to her feet. Oscar did the same too.

She had stopped crying, there were no stained tears on her cheek, but the sadness was very much visible on her face.

“Vee!” He stared at her with pleading eyes.

“Please say something.”

“What do you want me to say?”

“Anything. I want to know how you feel. You don’t have to hide your feelings away from me.”

“This is a lot to take in. I’m still traumatized by the nasty things that bitch said. Do I understand your side of the story? Maybe. Because I am trying to put myself in your shoes right now but that doesn’t change the fact that I am deeply hurt by what just happened and what I just heard.”

“How would I ever think of today and not remember that I was almost attacked by some insane person who has some sort of feelings for you?”

“Babe,” He was about to take steps closer to her when she stopped him.

“Don’t come near me!!!” She blurted out, taking two steps backward. Based on her experiences, She knew her body and mind were different operating entities. She knew she could lose her mind just by a touch from him and she wasn’t ready to let go yet.

“Please don’t.” His voice was filled with vulnerability and she could see the pain in his eyes. “I hate it when I am around you and not being able to come close to you, touch you, or have good conversations with you.”

“I promise you that I am not happy with myself for what happened. If I could turn back the hands of time, I wouldn't have allowed her in. I'm sorry my actions hurt you a lot. I'm sorry for the discomfort I caused. If there is anything I can do just so you can forgive me, please let me know.”

“I don't want to have anything to do with you.”

“Come on, Vee. I am hurting too.”

“I should be on my way. Sophie will soon start looking for me.”

“Her Aunts and Uncle are out there. She will be fine. Let's sort this out, please.”

“My head is starting to hurt. I really don't want to be around you.” She started making her way towards the exit, but Oscar grabbed her hand carefully but possessively and before Vicky knew what was going on, Oscar was already in front of her. He buried his lips against hers immediately.

Vee didn't respond to the kiss at first but she eventually did unconsciously. They were both having a good time until she snapped back to reality, pushing him off her.

“I don't need you! And don't you ever kiss me again!!!” She glared at him after which she took her leave, shutting the door harshly behind her. An act that she hated.

Oscar sighed, running his fingers through his head furiously, thinking of what to do.

He tucked his hand in his pocket and brought out his phone. He had no idea why but he went ahead, dialing Bessie's number. A part of him thought she wouldn't answer it so he was about to hang up when she picked up the call.

“You demon!!!! You made yourself look so innocent when you said nasty things to my wife?”

“I didn't mean to. She was just all over me and wouldn't give me a break. I wanted to put her in her place respectfully. Those words just came out of my mouth unknowingly. I didn't tell you earlier outside because I didn't want you to get mad at me. I am deeply sorry.”

Oscar chuckled in disbelief. "I'm no fool to fall for your tricks and neither did I call you for any explanation. You are going to regret messing with me. That is a promise to you!" He ended the call, scrolling through his contact list in search of someone who could help him out.

Oscar spent more than a minute doing that after which he finally settled on who to reach out to.

"Good day, Boss!" The deep masculine voice came through.

"I need you to get me all the information you can on Bessie!"

"Can I get her other names, Sir?"

Oscar went mute. That was when he realized he didn't know much about her but he claimed that she was his friend.

"Or do you by any chance know where she works, Sir?"

"Yeah, She works as a receptionist in the same office as Victoria. I need you to find out any and every dirt on her. Including all of her secrets. I need the information as soon as possible."

"I will get straight to work, Sir"

"Thank you!"

Tossing back his phone in his pocket, Oscar exited the laundry room.

He was back to the party venue in no time and bumped into Fedora. By Oscar's appearance, She could tell that things didn't go well.

"Hey! How are you feeling?" She asked because she wanted him to air his thoughts.

"Terrible!"

"I know I'm imperfect but I try to be the best of human to myself and the people around me. Right now I can't even tell if I am too kind or if I'm just too foolish."

"I mean, I try my best to be really good to people. But why do they pay me back with evil?"

“I remember giving that bitch thousands because I heard her family were struggling back home. I mean what the hell? If I can mean good to her then why does she want to destroy my home?”

“I understand you perfectly, Oscar, and I am so sorry that all these things are happening. It is a sad reality. The fact that you are good to people doesn't mean they will be good to you either. Humans are strange and you can never tell what is going on in their minds.”

“I am sorry if I was a bit harsh with you in there but I just had to be really honest. You need to consider your partner before you make any decision.”

“You are blessed to have a good woman like Vicky. I haven't met her for long but I have come to know that she is a kind person with a good heart. Trust me you wouldn't want to lose an amazing person like her and for that not to happen, you need to hold her dearly to your heart.”

“She is still hurt so you need to give her some time.”

“I hate it when we are not on good terms.”

“Couples do fight. Remember that!”

“I know. But this wouldn't have happened if I didn't let that bitch in!”

“True. But there is no point crying over spilled milk. At least you know better now.”

“Cheer up!”

“I am not in the mood, Fedora.”

“Look at your babe over there!”

Oscar looked in the direction his sister was pointing to. Fedora was in the midst of Lara and Kathie, laughing over what Lara was showing them on her phone.

“Life isn't perfect but what matters is how we make the best of it. Enjoy the rest of the party like nothing happened earlier. You and Vee will definitely find your alone time and sort things out. Where's that charm of yours again?”

“Vicky can be so mean. She doesn’t hesitate to put me in my place whenever she is mad at me.”

Fedora smiled. “She is still the love of your life. I’m sure you both will figure it out.”

The rest of the party went well with no issues except that Vicky and Oscar hardly spoke to each other unless their daughter engaged them in a conversation together.

Even after most of the guests had left, They shifted the party to the living room so it was just Vicky, Oscar, Sophie, and very close friends.

Gabriel and Lara were the last set of people to leave.

Vee and Oscar didn’t get the privilege to tuck their daughter to bed because she slept off immediately after Gracie cleaned her up for the night.

In silence, Oscar watched how Victoria undressed, went to have her bath, and came back to the room, dressed in her

nightwear.

“You are still mad at me?”

“Obviously!” She mumbled, getting under the duvet. Oscar was on his side of the bed.

“What can I do to make you forgive me?”

“I don’t know!”

“Come on, Vee!”

“Don’t touch me, Babe.”

Oscar smiled at her choice of words, confidently shifting closer to her.

“Stay on your side of the bed.” She glared at him but he didn’t answer.

He was about to cuddle her and make her smile again when his phone buzzed.

Oscar mentally facepalmed but he reached for his phone on the nightstand. Seeing that it was a call from an important person, Oscar picked up, putting the phone on speaker.

“Yes, did you find anything against her?”

“Miss Bessie is quite smart I must say. We are still investigating more but I think there is something you should know.”

“What is it?” Oscar asked impatiently.

“We tracked her call log and saw that she has been in talks with Cynthia.”

“Who the hell is Cynthia?” Vee asked. She was originally not interested in the conversation but she couldn't help but pay a bit of attention when she heard that witch's name.

“Greg's Sister,” Oscar replied with a heavy heart.

“In their most recent conversation, Cynthia commanded her to bring a gift to Sophie's party. Did she by any chance attend the party or bring any present?”

“Fuck!!!”

“Holy shit!” Oscar and Vee cursed respectively!

## **Download The Billionaire's Regret**

### Chapter 115

They both stared at each other with nothing but fear all over their faces.

Oscar was holding his phone but the device ended up falling off from his hand to the bed.

“What is it, Boss?”

“Did she come for the party?”

“Yeah, yeah she did. So what now? Please don't tell me that she came with something life-threatening.” Victoria said out of fear, forgetting that she wasn't even the one heading the conversation or the owner of the phone and that the informant would probably have no idea who she was.

“That’s my wife! The phone is on speaker.” Oscar clarified.

“Good day, Ma’am. It is terrible to know that she was there but hopefully, it is not too late. The conversation didn’t show what the package was. Just an urgent notice that Bessie needed to be at the party by all means to deliver the items.”

“She has been Greg’s accomplice all this while?” Oscar said in shock, looking down at his phone on the bed.

“Yes! There have been some messages between her and Greg in the past which we have been trying to decode. Bessie only started having frequent communications with Cynthia days before Greg was arrested.”

“If you want Greg to stay in jail forever, I think you are going to have to strictly monitor him. Not you directly, Sir, but you could place that duty in the hands of someone you trust.”

“You are not in the country right now but the gossip news is a mess. It has been since the day Ingrid started with the fake rumors. Your ex-wife and your ex-best friend are in jail and that has triggered a lot of trending topics.”

“What I mean is that out of the three of you, you are still the most influential one and it is no doubt that their families and friends would do nothing but spite you, especially now that they are both locked up. It is definitely going to affect their reputation which is why they would want to see you go down.”

“But how is that even possible? How would their family still support them after everything? For fucks sake, they almost murdered me and my babies. They almost took three lives at a go.”

“I understand you ma’am but you should know that not everyone is reasonable enough or should I say people will always care about themselves and their families alone not giving two fucks about the wrong they have done or whom they put in danger.”

“My source has it that Ingrid’s parents are doing all they can to bail their daughter. Did you talk to your parents recently, Sir?” The PI directed the question at Oscar.

“I don’t relate with them anymore. Why do you ask?”



“Ingrid’s parents made several threats to them about suing them for not playing their role as to the marriage contract between you and Ingrid.”

“I am tired of people trying to play victim around me. The Judge took note of all these and that is why Ingrid was given almost half of my inheritance. She honestly didn’t deserve it but because I was eager to get rid of her, I gave her everything so I wonder what her parents are fighting for. I won the divorce on merit and Ingrid was settled fairly.”

“I honestly don’t care about my parents. They brought all these upon themselves by forcing a marriage upon us. I really don’t give a shit about them. I am more concerned about my wife and my kids.”

“We have a restraining order against them and I have doubled security for my family. I will contact my lawyer to take the necessary steps to make sure Ingrid and Greg don’t escape from jail. I will do my best to make sure they stay there forever. Their accomplices will definitely be joining them soon.”

“I will try my best to dig out all the sneaky information on them so we can press charges”

“Please do! I would appreciate that.”

“We would go search for the gift and let y you know what we find.”

“No problem, boss, I will talk to you soon.”

“Yes, thank you!” Oscar mumbled, ending the call.

Victoria got down from the bed as fast as she could despite her bump and Oscar did the same. She rushed out of the room and he followed suit.

“Holy shit, where do we start from now?” Vee sighed with a hand on her head, looking at all the gifts brought by Sophie’s guest. There were lots of them, neatly arranged in a corner of the living room.

“Just a few of them have tags from who gifted them but most don’t. How are we going to find the one the bitch brought? Sophie is never going to talk to us again if we open the gifts without her!”

Oscar sighed, knowing she was right. But then again, something had to be done.

“Did you note the color of the gift bag she brought?” Vee asked him, staring with hope in her eyes.

“I honestly didn’t pay attention. I only remember directing that she could put the gifts in the gift corner,”

Victoria sighed, not knowing what to do or say again.

“I am really sorry for putting us in this mess. If we have to open all of the untagged gifts just so we can pick out what we are looking for then I think we have no other choice. I will try to fix them before Sophie wakes up.”

“You don’t have to do anything. It’s been a long day and you should be in bed by now.”

“How can I sleep after hearing all of these? My daughter’s life is in danger, Oscar!!!!”

“She’s my daughter too, Vee and I wish you could feel how terrible I feel about all of these.”

“I’m sorry I didn’t mean to talk that way, I was just really concerned about you. You’ve hardly had any rest since morning and I don’t want you to stress any further.” Óscar said, closing the gap between them. He could see the worry in her eyes.

“She was lucky I couldn’t treat her the way she deserved because I didn’t want to ruin my daughter’s party.”

“I wish I could see her now so I can show her what it takes to mess with me.”

“She is not going to escape this. I promise you!” Oscar assured Victoria.

“Let’s go find the gift.”

Oscar shook his head. He connected his hand with hers and led her to the closest chair. And once she was seated, he went back to where the gifts were and began searching.

Oscar started by separating the gifts. There were almost 39 gift bags. He started by separating the ones with tags away from the ones without tags. Then he focused on the ones without tags, looking at them carefully.

“I think this is it?” He lifted a big yellow-sized gift bag.

“You sure?”

“I think so. I think I saw her holding this but let me check.”

Oscar came to where Vicky was seated so they could see what was in there together.

He brought out the wrapped gift in the gift bag and then started unwrapping it.

“Oh my God!” Vicky’s hand went to her mouth instantly as tears welled up in her eyes.

“Who in the fucking hell would give this to a child?” Vee said not knowing when the tears she was holding started rolling

down her cheeks.

“Are there no people in this world with decency and integrity anymore? Who the hell would think of doing this to an innocent child?” She sobbed.

“Anyone that has issues with me should come face me physically and not my children.”

Oscar’s heart broke as he saw Victoria crying and voicing out the pain in her heart. Words couldn’t describe how horrible Oscar felt too. He felt all of these were too much for Vicky to handle, He couldn’t live without her but on the other hand, his presence was bringing her so much pain. He had too many enemies who knew his family was his weakness and they were trying their hardest to make him lose his sanity by attacking his loved ones.

Taking a glance at the items on the floor, Oscar’s heart broke into a million pieces all over again.

A picture of Sophie with dried blood stains all over it and the words “Dead soon” written on her forehead in the picture, A very tattered doll that looks more like a rag with dried blood stains all over it, and a box of chocolates. Even without opening the chocolates, Vee and Oscar knew that it was probably not eatable

He knew he was the worst whenever he was angry but seeing how devastated Vicky was, he knew he had to keep calm and most importantly, be there for her.

Oscar approached her, crouched to her height, he was about reaching for her hand to calm her when she stood up abruptly.

“Where are you going?” Oscar asked

“I’m going to show that bitch that she messed with the wrong person!!!!”

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### Chapter 116

Oscar rushed to Vicky before she could go any further and possessively grabbed her hand.

“No. No one can stop me this time around. Not you or anyone else. I am going to show that bitch that I am crazier than she can ever be.”

“I’ve always been so damn suspicious of her. She had bullied me severely and I have always kept my cool. I have always ignored her because I thought people like her didn’t deserve any ounce of attention. But I am not going to let this slide. She messed with my daughter and I am going to give her what she deserves.”

“Babe, please calm down.”

Vee shook her head. I am not going to calm down. I won’t stop at nothing until I put her in her place.

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“I will take care of it, I promise. I just want you to calm down. Worrying is not good for you and the twins.”

“Within the past few weeks, these people have caused me so much trauma. I have never even done bad to anyone. Why are they fucking after my happiness?”

“Oscar stared at her in shame. “I’m sorry. It is all my fault.”

“I used to think everything was your fault just because I needed reasons to be mad at you. But in reality, you didn’t do anything to hurt them. They are just fucking bitter and jealous, that is why they are doing all that they can to destroy us.” Oscar fought the urge not to cry so badly. He never thought that She was going to be really understanding after what just happened. He was afraid that she would officially cut ties with him since so many things had been happening back to back. And hearing her talk about how all of these wasn’t his fault, calmed him so much in ways he couldn’t even explain. Oscar pulled her closer to him after which he placed a deep kiss on the crown of her head. “I promise you that I feel what you are feeling. Bessie is going to get what she deserves. She is not going to go scot-free.”

“Today was amazing but this was part of their plan. To freak us out and make us feel worthless.”

“They don’t know that the more they try to put obstacles in our way, the more our love for each other gets stronger.” Victoria sniffled, “You are mine, and no one is going to take you away from me.”

Oscar smiled hearing her say that.

“You are mine too and I won’t let anyone take you away from me.” He said, placing a soft kiss on her lips.

Oscar was glad that he was able to calm her down. He made her seat and passed her a glass of warm water after which he put a call to the Officer that was in charge of investigating Vee’s accident. He promised to be there shortly so they settled on the couch and waited for him. Victoria was seated on his lap and he had his arm possessively around her waist.

They were both silent for a while until Vee decided to air her thoughts. “You keep calling me your wife.”

Oscar blushed, “You don’t like it?”

“Going by the literal sense of everything, I am your Fiancee for now. I just want to know why you call me your Wife in front of people.”

“I see you as my wife already. I am not ashamed to let you know that in my head we are official. I honestly cannot wait for the wedding.”

“You are more than a fiancée to me. You are the mother of my three kids. You are the love of my life and I cannot imagine my life without you in it.”

Victoria smiled. “You always know what to say to make my heart beat faster.”

“Any man that doesn’t want to lose his woman definitely has to know what to say to make her feel loved every day.”

“I love you so much, Vee! I am so sorry all of these sad things are happening. I was over the moon this morning when I got

the news that Ingrid and Greg had been arrested. I thought our Struggles were over. I had no idea that this gold digger Bessie was another agent from hell. I am so sorry for all the discomfort caused.”

“I love you too, Oscar, and I cannot imagine my life without you. It is honestly sad that this had to happen but the good thing is that I have you by my side.”

“I don’t know how many more hurdles we have to cross to get to our happy ending but I want you to know that I would say YES to being your wife again and again.”

“Sorry if I acted a bit harsh earlier today. I was really not happy with her presence. Sorry that I thought you invited her behind my back. She was so confident about you both almost having sex that I felt really jealous.”

“You need not apologize for reacting that way. It is okay to always respond to situations you don’t like rather than keeping your emotions all bottled in.”

“I am sorry once again that you felt hurt but I promise you that nothing happened between us and I am not attracted to her.”

“She wants you,” Vee mumbled, her fingers drawing circles on his chest, through his shirt.

“That’s bad because there is only one woman that I want and that is you. Bessie is obviously obsessing over someone that can never be hers.”

“Yeah, I have to remind myself severally that you belong to me.”

“You don’t have to go through the mental torture of reminding yourself that you belong to me.”

“Why?”

“I wish you knew how fast my heart beats for you and how much it yearns for you. Every little thing you do turns me on badly and I want you forever to myself.”

“Yeah, I can feel little Oscar poking me in the ass already.”

Oscar blushed, “Not my fault. You are the one grinding your ass against me.”

“Oh, really?” She said innocently.

“Don’t stop. I love it.”

“We can have the wedding as soon as this is sorted.”

Oscar smiled wildly, “Really?”

“I can’t wait to be your wife. Hopefully, that will keep all the anonymous crushes away.”

Oscar smiled, placing a kiss on her lips. “I love you and I can’t wait.”

Before Vicky could say anything else, the sound of the doorbell came through.

Vee stared at Oscar questionly. “Isn’t that too fast?”

“I told him it was urgent so he has no choice but to be here on time.”

Placing a kiss on her forehead, he placed her on the couch after which he went to answer the door.

“I came here as soon as I could.” The officer said the moment he came in.

“It’s fine, Officer. We are glad you are able to be here.” Oscar said, ushering him to the living room where the gift was.

“This was what Bessie brought.”

“Humans are indeed nasty!” The officer said as he crouched down to examine the gifts shown to him.

“We will have someone examine the chocolates.” He mumbled, his eyes not leaving the content on the floor. “If it contains any form of poison, then we will arrest her.”

“I want her locked up right away. How long will it take for us to get the results of the food testing? Can’t we arrest her while we wait for the results?” Oscar said impatiently.

“Do you have any CCTV footage in the backyard?”

“Yes, we do,” Victoria confirmed. “I totally forgot, babe. We should have used it to confirm the color of the bag before we started searching for all the bags.”

“Once we have the footage of her with the gift bag, then we can get her arrested, even before we get the food results.”

Vee rose to her feet and went to get the iPad for the footage. After spending a couple of minutes with the device, Vee finally found the part where Bessie was holding the said gift bag. She called the officer’s attention as well as the Oscars’ and they watched it together.

Apparently in the video, immediately after Oscar left Bessie’s presence, she went ahead to the gift corner with a very scared look, carefully looking around to make sure no one was watching her before she placed it in the middle of other gifts.

“That bastard!!!” Oscar mumbled.

“Let me have this clip. Her arrest will be effected right away. Do you know where she lives?” He directed the question at the couple.

“I will ask someone from the office.”

“Can I come along with you?” Oscar asked the Officer whose name was Jay.

## **Download The Billionaire’s Regret**

### Chapter 117

“Why?” Vicky asked.

“I need to teach that bitch a lesson before the cops take over.”



“I will come with you.”

“It’s fine if you both want to have some sort of conversation with her but you can’t go overboard if not, she might charge

both for something.”

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“We won’t go overboard,” Oscar promised!

He and Vicky dashed into the bedroom, changed into casual clothes, and went back to join Officer Jay in the living room.

Jay drove his car while Vicky tagged along with Oscar in Oscar’s car. She got Bessie’s address from a colleague after which they drove there immediately.

It took a little over thirty minutes to get to Bessie’s home. She lived in a popular hood where Oscar and Vee wouldn’t be on a normal day.

They all got down from the car including Officer Jay, and then approached the entrance door.

Oscar pressed the doorbell twice, waiting for an answer.

“The lights are on. Someone is definitely in there.” Officer Jay mumbled, pressing the doorbell once more.

After what felt like forever, the door opened from inside and the face of the woman who taunted them throughout the day came into view and of course, she was so surprised to see the following people in front of her door.

Everything happened so fast that they all didn’t see it coming.

Victoria took closer steps to where Bessie was and hit her really hard across the face.

“I’ve been wanting to do that since the day you started messing with me”

She hit her on the same cheek almost immediately. “And this is for messing with my daughter!”

Oscar didn’t bother to intervene because he knew that the bitch deserved it.

At this point, Bessie's hand was already against her cheek, trying to recover from what was going on.

"And this is for messing with my husband!" Vee took Bessie by surprise again and hit her on the other cheek.

At this point, Oscar was smiling. He had no idea if he was smiling because he heard Vicky call him her husband for the first time or because he was glad to see her put Bessie in her place. There was just something about quiet people. Their reaction is unexpected when you mess with them.

"So you've been an asshole all along? You know who Greg is and you have been planning with Cynthia?" Oscar accused.

"I don't know what you are talking about?!" She responded with tear-filled eyes.

"How dare you bring a nasty present for my daughter? How fucking dare you?!" Victoria challenged.

"I don't know what you are talking about." She started sobbing.

"If you make that statement again, I won't be sorry for what I am going to do to you!" Oscar glared at her.

"Wait? Why are you in casual clothes this time?" Vee asked suspiciously

She was in different clothes earlier on and judging by the time, She was supposed to be in her sleep clothes but she was rather in comfy clothes, something someone would wear when they were about to travel.

"I never meant to disappoint you, Oscar! You are really a good person."

"Can you just shut the fuck up!!" Oscar raised his voice at her which scared almost everyone that was there.

"You never meant to disappoint me and yet you brought something to my house that could harm my daughter????!!!"

"I had no idea what was in there. I was threatened to give them to you."

"For something you were threatened to do, how wouldn't you know you were coming to cause harm to me?"

“Believe me, Oscar. I’m really sorry. If I could turn back the hands of time, I would.”

“I knew Greg from way back. I used to entertain him whenever he came to Australia. I knew about his awkward behavior and decided to end things with him but he keeps threatening me with my nudes and also using his status to ruin me.”

“I swear I had no idea you were his best friend the day I met you. I only knew all of that when Greg came to Australia recently.”

“All I know is that he hates you, he hates the fact that you have Vicky and he is looking for every means to make sure you

both don’t end up together.”

“I was the happiest person on earth when I heard he was arrested I thought I was free again until his sister reached out to me, threatening me. She said I would be free if I carried out this last task.”

“Great! You chose to murder me and my family in exchange for your freedom!”

“No please, understand me!” She sobbed.

“I’m not going to be moved by your tears and trust me I don’t give two fucks about all you just said! I hate you, I detest so much and I am going to make sure you spend the rest of your life in jail.”

“I knew you were about to escape. Thank goodness we got here on time.” Vee said in relief

“We’ve got good news.” Officer Jay stepped closer to them. “Cynthia has been arrested and will be joining her brother in prison shortly. She was caught on her way to the airport.”

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“Perfect!” Victoria mumbled in relief and that was when she noticed that two other officers had joined them. Jay gestured towards them to arrest Bessie who was weeping and they did. After being handcuffed, they ushered her to the car they brought.

“I will do my best to make sure justice is done. I will keep in touch with your lawyer in California. Those assholes are not going to escape. We all know those chocolates are poisoned but we will still have them checked out so Bessie and Cynthia can get exactly what they deserve!”

“Thank you so much for what you do for my family. Thank you. I’m so grateful.” Oscar said, his voice filled with so much gratitude.

“It’s my job. Sorry for all the inconvenience and I hope you have a good time with your family. I’m just a call away if you need anything.”

“Thank you!” Vee and Oscar said together.

-Jáy nodded then took his leave.

Oscar smiled. “Cheers to freedom!”

Vicky smiled, intertwining her hand with Oscar’s, closing the gap between them.

“Enzo and Oliver.”

“What?”

“Names for our boys.”

Vicky stared at her husband in disbelief, smiling.

“You still don’t believe we are having boys?” He caressed her belly

“I still have the bet in mind.”

“Wayde never loses. You know that right?!”

Vicky smirked, “May the best man win!”

“Oh definitely! I’m the best man!”

“You are going to sleep on the couch tonight.”

“That’s not going to happen.”

“You are so full of yourself!” She playfully glared at him.

“You know our bodies cannot do without each other?”

“I hate you.” She tiptoed, placing a kiss on his lips.

“I love you more,” Oscar smiled, cupping her face in his hands, deepening the kiss.

“Let’s go home so we can take this further!” He said with his voice filled with so much desire.

## **Download The Billionaire’s Regret**

### Chapter 118

Oscar was lost in his mixed thoughts when a knock brought him out of his thoughts. He said nothing but looked towards the door.

He saw the door open from the outside and a face peeped in. The individual had a big smile on her face

“Can I come in?”

“You’re already here, so?”

The visitor chuckled and came in, gently shutting the door. She approached Oscar and sat beside him on the bed.

“You seem nervous!”

“Do I?” Oscar frowned.

“You are! You have been fiddling with your fingers since I came in.”

“Well, I don’t think I’m nervous. I am just trying to stay sane.”

“Vicky already agreed to marry you. You both were deeply involved in planning this Wedding. May I know what part is making you anxious?” Fedora asked with a small smile.

“I am not anxious, Sis. It’s just so surreal that today is finally here!”

“Vee and I have been through so much shit together. Unimaginable experiences that it is so hard not to tear up when I think of how far we have come.”

Fedora’s heart went out to her brother. Even before She saw the tears in his eyes, She could feel it from his voice.

“I know she loves me so much and she wants to spend the rest of her life with me as much as I do, I literally didn’t sleep till this morning and now that everything is about to get official in less than an hour, I can’t even describe how I am feeling”

“I don’t think I’m sad, I am not scared about what today holds either. And I am trying not to be emotional either. I think I’m just in a grateful space.”

“I am grateful that after all the bullshit I have been through, life is still showing me that I’m worthy to be happy with the woman I love and my kids.”

“I’m grateful for the kind of woman Victoria is. She is one of a kind and I swear to you that I would have died of jealousy if she belonged to someone else.”

“Five years is more than enough time to move on, especially after being treated terribly”

“I think I was not only shocked to know that she had a daughter. I honestly didn’t expect her to be single. Vee is a really big deal and I couldn’t be more grateful that I have her all to myself. I hope it gets better from here.”

“It will definitely get better from here, Oscar. You don’t have to doubt that. I’m really proud of you and how far you have come. You’ve pulled through and I am so happy for you.”

“Yeah, it wasn’t easy, but here you are. About to officially start living the life of your dreams and I am very excited for you.” “Our parents were never really on your side but look how well you fought for your happiness. I know this happiness is going to last a lifetime. I am glad you’ve got the most amazing woman in the world by your side, the best daughter that anyone could ask for, and Yeah, who would believe there would be a day when I would become an aunt to an amazing set of twins?” Oscar smiled so wide for the first time since his sister came in. “I still can’t believe the same either. I mean, interacting with Sophie gives me so much joy, and carrying out the tasks she gives to me,

makes me feel so fulfilled. I know she is just 5 but that little girl is my world and God knows I would do anything for her.”

“Thinking about the twins sends chills down my spine every single time. It was just like yesterday when the Doctor announced we were expecting two babies and not one. I know I tell Vicky every time that they are going to be boys but the truth is that I am scared that I might lose the bet.”

“Really? No way!” Fedora chuckled in disbelief.

“That’s strange because you are always so confident.”

Oscar blushed. “Sometimes, I am sure of my choice but again, could my instincts compete with Victoria’s own?”

It would be amazing to have a boy but I will love the twins so much regardless of their genders.”

“What if they are both girls?”

Fedora saw her brother smile beautifully. “Four women in my life. I am definitely going to protect them with all I’ve got.”

“I know you would and I am very happy for you.” Dora smiled, embracing her brother in a warm hug.”

“You look good.” She said to him after they pulled away.

Oscar chuckled, “Thank you but I am sure I look okay. I didn’t do much. Just had a haircut and chose a really good suit.”

“You are Oscar Wayde, you look perfect in anything.”

He smiled. “I hope so. The only person I want to impress and look good for is Vicky.”

“By the way, how is she? I miss her. I don’t know who the hell came up with this 24-hour rule of no communication and no physical touch before the wedding. It was so hard for me to sleep alone.”

“Why are you whining?”

“It’s easy for you to think that way because you are not in my shoes.”

Fedora burst into a peal of satisfied laughter.

“Stop laughing. I miss my baby.”

“I promise you that she misses you too and she can’t wait to see you. Yeah, and I cannot wait for you to see her too. You are one hell of a lucky bastard for taming such a beautiful and amazing woman.”

“I know. That is why I can’t let her go.”

“How about Sophie?”

Fedora smiled, “The most beautiful flower girl I have ever seen.”

“She’s good. We all had an amazing time with the bride last night.”

“I was a bit concerned about you though. How did you spend your last 24 hours?”

“It was hell! You all took my wife away from me.”

“No buddy, now is not the time to get angry because we planned a girls’ trip when you both come back from your honeymoon.”

“No, that’s not going to happen. Once she is my wife, she goes nowhere without me. I am not going to feel how I felt last night again.”

“Aren’t you being too possessive?”

“No.” Oscar shook his head. “It is either you all include me in your Girl’s trip, or you can excuse Vicky from it.”

Fedora smiled. “It is so refreshing to see you being all loved up and possessive.”

Oscar tried to hide his blush. “I used to feel it was dumb too. But that was before I knew Vicky. I used to think that showing how you feel or expressing your feelings for the woman you love was a huge sign of weakness, especially for a man but it isn’t. I love my own, I’m possessive over my own and I’ll always make it clear to her of how I feel about her.



“That’s good to hear.” Vicky smiled. “I was worried you were lonely. I mean we were having fun at the ladies’ suite and I wasn’t sure if you had anyone to keep you company.”

“I understand what you mean. Normally, I should be with my friends but I have none.”

“Oscar, I didn’t mean it that way.”

“Yeah, I know you don’t. You’ve got a soft heart so it is normal for you to worry about me.”

“I would rather stay alone than be in the midst of people who despise me. It wasn’t a lonely time. I was able to reflect and think well. It made me realize how much I can’t do without my family and I was also able to put things together. The honeymoon plans and also a surprise when we move back to California. I want my family to enjoy the best.”

“Gabriel also came to check on me yesterday. He came with two of his friends so I was not that lonely. I also had time to reflect on a lot of things. I am glad I’m going to see my baby shortly.”

“I can’t believe you are so grown. Despite not having the best parents, I’m glad for how far you’ve come. I know I have probably said this a hundred times already but I’m happy for you, my dear and I am thrilled to witness today.” Fedora brought her hand up and playfully squeezed his cheek. “I pray that the universe continues to make you so happy.”

Oscar blushed, “Thank you.”

“You are the most beautiful bride I have ever laid my eyes on.”

Vicky smiled. “I am sure you say that to every bride you see.”

“Kathie is telling the truth, Vee. If there is any word beyond beautiful and gorgeous, that is what you are right now,” Lara

confessed.

Vee blushed. “Okay, you guys should stop with the comments. I am sure I look okay,” She mumbled, staring at her reflection in the huge mirror. The trio were in the bride’s luxurious suite.

“No Sis, we are not just hyping you. We are being really honest. Your dress is everything any bride would ask for. You have a

really great taste and it suits you well.” Lara said.

“I can’t wait for Oscar to see you.” Kathie giggled, standing beside Lara. The duo were dressed in their peach-coloured satin bridesmaids dress.

“Me too! I know he is going to fall in love with you all over again.”

“Definitely!” Kathie cheered.

Vee smiled, turning around to face her best friends who had been nothing but sisters to her.

“You both have been there for me in every step of the way. Thank you for everything. I remember when I found out I was pregnant. I didn’t think twice about wanting to get rid of it. And now I can’t imagine a life without my twin Babies.”

Kathie giggled. “You were hesitant but I know getting rid of it is not something you would have done because your kind heart will never allow you to do such.”

“I agree with Kathie. You just needed time to come to terms with the fact that it was time to have another baby. And I am grateful for how everything fell in place for you.”

“Only people that know you closely well would know you are pregnant because this wedding dress did an excellent job in concealing that.”

“Hell yeah!” Kathie agreed, smiling at her friend.

Vicky smiled, staring down at her dress. She knew her friends were right. It was an off-shoulder ball gown wedding dress, sparkling in all its glory with the shiny designs on it. Vee was more than happy because she felt so comfortable in it.

She smiled proudly. “You all are right but everyone is going to know at the reception. I chose a dress that would make Oscar go crazy!

“As he should!” Lara cheered.

“Yes. He is so lucky to have you and I am so thrilled you have a good man like him. You both are a powerful couple. He fulfilled your desires by flying us all to Italy to give you your dream wedding! Damn!!!”

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### Chapter 119

Hardly had it been 5 minutes when Fedora took her leave that another knock came through on the door.

Oscar frowned a bit because he wasn’t expecting anybody but he answered anyway.

The door opened, revealing Gabriel in his suit, all dressed for the occasion.

“I thought I should come to threaten you for the last time before the event starts.”

Oscar smiled, rising to his feet from where he was seated. “I gave you my word already.”

“I know you did. But I am over here, doing some due diligence. Gabriel approached him, smiling. The duo exchanged a handshake, then a brotherly hug.

“You are taking my sister away from me. I am never going to forgive you.”

Oscar chuckled. “We are going to come for visits. And I can always send the pilot to come pick up you and Lara whenever you want to come to California.”

“I haven’t discussed it with Vicky but I would love for you and Lara to be around when the twins are going to be born. The house we are moving to is really big to accommodate even up to 6 guests. We would love to have you around. And also the baby shower too.”

“Sure! Lara and I wouldn’t miss any of your all’s special occasions for anything. I know it took me a while to say this but I’m glad that Vicky has you. I feel much calmer knowing she is in safe hands and I wish you both all the happiness in the world.”

“These words mean so much to me. Thank

you

Gabriel smiled in return.

“Ready to get married to the love of your life?” Gabriel said, barging into the bride’s suite.

“Where are your manners, mister? You could have at least knocked!” Lara playfully glared at her man as he strolled in with so much pride.

“Forgive my unhealthy manners. I knew you all were ready and I cannot wait to see my baby sister get married.”

“More like you are ready to send me off to another man.”

“To the man you claim to love so much,” Gabriel responded, approaching his younger sister.

“Fine! I see you won’t miss me a bit so yeah, I am ready to go after the man my heart beats for.”

“You are really a pain in the ass. I am going to miss you!”

Vicky giggled. “I’m going to miss you too.”

“I have not been to a lot of weddings but I think from some movies I have watched, the bride is usually always so emotional on her wedding day. But you seem way too excited. I think Oscar is the nervous one.””

“You saw my baby? How is he?” Victoria asked excitedly. Heaven knew she missed him terribly and couldn’t wait to see him.

“Don’t call him that in my presence.” Gabriel jokingly frowned.

“Of course, She would. I have called you ‘my baby’ several times in front of strangers and family.”

Gabriel playfully glared at his fiancée.

“Oscar is a grown man with almost three kids.”

“Oh, I smell jealousy here” Lara glared at her man.

“No. There is no point getting jealous of my brother-in-law.”

“I don’t know why I am not feeling emotional yet but that doesn’t mean I am not grateful for today. But really? How is

Oscar?”

Excited but anxious.”

Vee smiled at her brother’s response, wondering why Oscar was anxious when it was so clear that they were bound to be together.

“You’ve got yourself an amazing man and I am so happy for you. I wish you and him all the happiness in the world and more babies to come. And you look so beautiful by the way.”

Vicky blushed, returning a hug initiated by her elder brother “Thank you.”

After what felt like forever, it was time for the wedding. Vicky made sure to pick one of the most beautiful outdoor locations with breathtaking views. The scenery itself was a view to behold. The added decorations even made it more beautiful. It was what anyone would dream of and more.

Vicky and Oscar only invited very close family members and friends. In all, they were not more than 19. They weren’t bothered by the numbers. It was what Vicky wanted. A very beautiful small wedding with few people who loved them genuinely.

The guests were seated and Oscar was already at the front with sweaty palms and a calm smile.

They all rose to their feet then there came the most beautiful flower girl ever, walking through the pathway, graciously making her way to the front while throwing down some roses from her cute little basket with every step that she took, making the guest awe at her cuteness.

Once she got to where her Daddy was, Oscar crouched to her level, they exchanged a hug and he placed a deep kiss on her forehead.

The bridesmaids, Lara and Kathie made their appearances down to the aisle after the flower girl had her moment with her Daddy.

Oscar literally forgot how to breathe for the first couple of seconds when he sighted the love of his life at a distance. It was hard to believe that this amazing woman was his. She had a very beautiful smile on her face as her brother, Gabriel, walked her down the aisle.

“Take good care of her,” Gabriel said, handing her hand over to the groom. This time around, Oscar could hear the plea in Gabriel’s voice.

“I give you my word.” His voice came out hoarse as he was still shocked by the beauty before him.

“Hi, handsome!” She smiled at him.

“God, I would love to fuck you in this dress. You look so gorgeous.” Oscar whispered, making her blush.

“I missed you so much.”

“I missed you too. Let’s hurry up and get married so we can do a bit of nasty stuff before I take the dress off.” She said, biting her lower lip.

“I couldn’t have asked for a better woman in my life. I love you so much.” Intertwining their hands together, they approached the mayor who was going to officiate the wedding. The middle aged man was waiting for them with a smile on his face, then the ceremony took off.

He spoke a bit about the blessedness of marriage, then it was time for the couple to say their vows and exchange their rings.

Lara approached Vee with a small pillow that contained a ring then she went ahead with her vows.

“You make me so happy, Oscar. I swear to you that I’m never a stingy person but one thing is for sure. I don’t want to share you with any other person.”

“We have been through so much together that I have no doubt that this is a step in the right direction. I honestly couldn’t have asked for a better life partner than you.”

“I want to make more beautiful memories with you, I want you to be the first person I see when I wake up and the last person I see when I go to bed. I am

grateful for your beautiful heart and I have no doubt you are going to be the best father to our kids.”

“On this journey to forever, I promise to love you, support you, and be the best wife you can ever ask for. I love you so much, Oscar.” She smiled, slipping the ring into his finger.

Kathie came forward and handed Oscar a ring and he said his vows too.

“You are such an amazing woman, Victoria and I know I am the luckiest man on earth because you have agreed to be mine. God knows I don’t want to live a life where you are not in it.”

“I love you so much and I want to spend the rest of my days making it up to you by putting a smile on this beautiful face on yours and pampering you. I promise to be the best husband you can ever ask for. I promise to love and cherish you with all that is within me and all that I have. I also promise to be the best father to our daughter, the twins, and our future babies.”

“I love you so much, I adore you and I respect you deeply. Please never forget that.” Oscar said, sliding the ring into her finger.

“By the power vested in me, I pronounce you Husband and Wife. You may now kiss the br.....” Hardly had the mayor completed his statement when Oscar crashed his lips against Vicky’s own.

The guests rose to their feet, clapping with smiles on their faces and cheering the newly weds up.

The wedding ceremony was followed by an indoor reception party. It was one of the best intimate parties ever with everyone having so much fun.

A few hours later, the party was still on but it was time for the couples to take their leave as they had a flight to catch.

“Bye Mommy, Bye Daddy. Take care of baby brothers.” Sophie said, hugging her parents. They were outside the reception venue, just right in front of the car waiting to take the newly wedded couples to the airport.

“She is going to be fine with us,” Lara assured.

“Yeah, there is no need to worry. You both should enjoy.” Gabriel said. They were staying a few days more in Italy before they returned to Australia.

“Don’t forget to bring me presents, Daddy.” Sophie grinned at Oscar who had her in his arms already.

“I won’t forget my love. I’m going to return with lots of presents for you.”

“I love you, Daddy.”

“I love you too, my princess.”

Oscar and Vee exchanged hugs with Lara and Gabriel after which they left for the airport.

Oscar sat beside the love of his life, waiting impatiently for the pilot to give the order and once the order came through that they could move around, Oscar lifted Vicky up in a bridal style with so much desire in his eyes and took her into the bedroom area of the private jet.

Victoria giggled, knowing it was about to be one hell of a long flight to Dubai.

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### Chapter 120

Victoria Wayde smiled in her sleep when she felt a possessive arm wrapped around her waist, extending to her belly. Her smile subsequently got bigger as she buried the back of her neck into his chest, feeling even more safe. Her bump had grown bigger over the past few weeks, making it difficult for them to engage in a lot of positions so they were used to the spooning position.

Even though Vicky was finding it hard to fall back asleep. She stayed in the same position with her eyes closed, enjoying the warmth of the person she loved most in the world and reminiscing about some of their good moments together. Especially since after the wedding. They toured 9 countries in total in the space of 26 days. They both didn’t want the beautiful adventure to end but they knew they had their real lives to go back to and most importantly, they had their daughter to go back to. They picked Sophie up from Australia a few days ago and then came straight to California.



Since She still wasn't able to go back to bed and was now feeling thirsty, Vee decided to start her day.

Rubbing the back of her palm against her eyes, Vicky slowly opened her eyes. She gently took Oscar's hand off her belly, then helped herself out of bed.

Once on her feet, Victoria made her way to the adjoined bathroom to empty her bowel. She has been doing more of that a lot which was normal with her condition. It could be exhausting but she knew all the sacrifices would be worth it.

She washed her hands and cleaned her mouth then was back in no time to the bedroom.

Vee's lips curved into a small smile when she saw her husband still sleeping soundly. She took quiet steps to his side of the bed, leaned closer to him, and placed a soft kiss on his cheek.

Victoria picked up her phone from the nightstand and then made her way towards the door. She and Oscar's room was a really big deal. It took a little over 24 hours for Vee to get used to the room.

Not only was it spacious, it was beautifully decorated with the finest pieces of furniture and even their walk-in closet was another world entirely. It could be mistaken for a designer boutique.

As they shopped during their honeymoon, Oscar had every item delivered to California. Including the items he bought for Vicky when they were in Australia. So before they moved in a few days ago, everything had been neatly arranged without Vicky having to lift a finger.

Right outside the bedroom to the left was Sophie's room. Vicky was tempted to stop by so she did. She opened the door and smiled when she saw that her daughter was still sleeping. Her room was everything a five-year-old would wish for and even more. It was beautifully decorated in the little girl's favorite color. She had an adjoined bathroom, playroom, and closet too. Next to Sophie's room were three extra rooms. Two would definitely be for the things but they would definitely be sharing one room for the first year but since the parents had no idea of the gender yet, no decision had been made, hence no decorations in the rooms yet.

Vee made her way down the stairs to the ground floor where they had a big living room, cinema room, dining room, kitchen, two guest rooms, two bathrooms, the laundry room, and Oscar's home office.

Victoria proceeded to the kitchen and poured herself some lemonade. She sat on the stool by the counter and occupied herself with her phone as she sipped her drink.

The time difference was not something she had really adjusted to so it was a bit hard communicating with her family and friends in Australia. Vee was going through the chats they left her and she also responded to them.

Once done catching up with her socials, Victoria occupied herself with some YouTube videos on pregnant moms and childbirth. She did that for almost Twenty minutes when the video stopped playing because of an incoming call.

Vicky frowned as she saw the number flash across the screen. She was surprised to be receiving a call from an unsaved American number since she was barely a week here. She shrugged the surprise off and eventually clicked the answer button.

She said nothing and was expecting the caller to probably start the conversation.

"Victoria...."

She froze when that oddly familiar voice came through. A voice that she hadn't heard since five years ago and it definitely brought back triggering memories. All Vee could think of was the scene where she was pushed to the floor by the mother of the man she loved. She remembered how her heart and mind were filled with fear at the thought of losing her child.

"I know you are there. Please don't end the call."

Vicky said nothing.

She was so tempted to ask where the witch got her number from but again she remembered that members of the Wayde family were very influential people.

"I know I am not worthy of talking to you right now but I promise not to take too much of your time. Please just hear what I have to say."

## chapter 120

There is probably nothing I would say that will make you change your mind about me but I want you to know that I am deeply sorry for all the hurt I caused you.”

“It makes no sense going deep, explaining anything because the truth is that I caused you pain and there is probably nothing I can do to take the pain away. But I give you my word that if I had the opportunity to turn back the hands of time and do the needful then I would definitely do that.”

“I’m so sorry about everything, Vicky. I listened to people who I thought had my Son’s interest at heart and instantly hated you when in reality you did nothing to me. I let their opinions about you get to me and most importantly, I thought I was doing what was best for my son when in reality I was ruining him.”

“I may have failed as a mother but Thank you for all that you do for Oscar. I am glad he has you in his life.”

“I promise you that I feel so terrible knowing I lost my son but you being his wife gives me a bit of consolation. The reason being that Oscar loves you so much and it would have hurt even more to see him end up alone and in bitterness but that is not the case since he has you.”

“Please continue to take good care of him.

“I never thought a day would come that my Son would get married and I wouldn’t be invited to the ceremony. It hurts like hell and I promise you that I am not over it. I don’t blame Oscar because I would probably do the same if I were in his shoes. We made him lose every ounce of respect that he had left for us.”

“Fedora said my granddaughter is so adorable. It is a pity that I might never get to know her but Thank you for blessing Oscar with a loving child.”

“I am probably rambling and taking too much of your time already. I am so sorry. This call was meant to let you know how sorry I am. I apologize for every hurt I caused you and Oscar and it warms my heart to know that you both are together.”

“Please take care of yourselves and if you all need me for anything, I want you to know that I would be willing to help.”

“Take care!” That was the last statement that came through after which the phone went off without Vicky saying anything.

She was still stunned, trying to wrap her head around what just happened when a very familiar voice came through, followed by the sound of footsteps, bringing her out of her shocked state.

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