

The Billionaire's Regret By Symplyayisha Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Chapter 81

Victoria's breath hitched the moment she felt Oscar's grip around her waist. It was so firm and possessive that she couldn't even escape being in his hold.

She had no idea what was going to happen by the time he pulled her closer to himself and before she knew it, Oscar leaned closer to her and took her lips in his.

He sought for entrance by biting into her lower lip and she slowly loosened up, giving him the entrance he wanted.

Vicky was holding on to her bag in her right hand but she eventually let go by letting the bag fall to the floor, not caring that valuable items like her phone, tablet, and other stuff were in it.

Now that her hands were free, she was able to wrap them around Oscar's neck as they both continued to explore each other's sweet taste.

Sensing that she was getting out of breath, Oscar slowly and unwillingly pulled away.

He hugged her and placed a deep kiss on the crown of her head. "I miss you so much. Oscar shut his eyes for a while, inhaling her scent, not believing that she was right here, with him, in his arms.

He heard her snuffle against his chest and that caused him to open his eyes. He pulled away from their hold a little so that he could look into her eyes.

A tear instantly rolled down Victoria's cheek but Oscar was fast enough to wipe it away with his thumb.

"Why the tears? You regret it?"

She knew he was referring to the kiss so she instantly shook her head.

Oscar cupped her face in his hands, looking deep into her eyes. Even though they were wet, he could still see the glow in

them.

“Talk to me, baby.”

Victoria’s lips quivered. She had no idea why she was emotional too.

“I can’t believe that you are here and that you would still want anything to do with me after what you heard and everything I put you through.”

“Did you think I ever stopped loving you?”

“If it was that easy, I would be gone long ago and I wouldn’t be here, fighting for you to return to me. My life is just not the same without you. I tried to forget you, especially after the encounter at the airport but it was just so impossible to do so. I felt nothing but pain and emptiness all through.”

“It hurts me to know that you went through all those threats with Greg. I am so sorry about all he did to you and how uncomfortable he made you feel. And sorry that I never really paid attention to you those times you were trying to make me know that he is not the person I thought he was.”

“What I feel for you is still as strong as what I felt the first day I set my eyes on you. I knew I had to try again. I knew I had to be here. The thought of you belonging to another man messed with my head so much and I know I won’t be able to live with myself if that should happen.”

Vicky intertwined her hands with Oscar’s own “I tried to forget you too. I tried to give chances to other men but it just didn’t work out. The spell you had on me wouldn’t let me move on with my life.”

Oscar smiled, “Good. Because you belong to me alone. I wouldn’t let any man come close to me or take my position as Sophie’s Daddy.”

Vicky swallowed painfully at Oscar’s statement, remembering that she hadn’t told him about her pregnancy. He had forgiven her and no doubt they were cool with each other but she was unsure as to what his reaction would be if she broke the news to him.

“But you don’t believe that something is going on between myself and Bessie?”

“Bessie and I don’t have a good history. I don’t trust her.”

"She's psycho, I know."

"Don't chuckle. I don't like her. I don't hate her though but I don't like her."

"It's funny how she feels the same about you."

"What do you mean?" Vicky asked, a small frown taking over her face.

"You know she has a job at the club?"

Chapter 81

"I never really paid attention but I know some workers definitely have other jobs. They close earlier so it's reasonable."

"Yeah, we met at the club, we flirted...."

"No babe, it's nothing you need not be mad about it. He was persuaded when he saw her countenance changing to that of

anger.

"I knew you both weren't mere friends. She was about to pull her hands from Oscar's hold but he didn't let her. "Sweetheart, calm down. We could have got ten carried away but we didn't. I was so mad that night because I saw you two men in a day. I was thirsty for revenge and a bit tipsy but she pushed me off her."

"I am telling you this not to hurt you but because we are now reconciled and I don't want there to be any secrets between

"We snapped to reality and it was after then I knew she worked in your company. I offered her money to help take revenge against you but she declined."

"You are not coming up with these stories because you want me to like her, right?"

"No, honey, he caressed her cheek.

"She acts psycho to you just because her man wants you but she doesn't hate you. She texted me to let me know when you were about to leave the office and that is why I got here on time."

"We don't talk all the time just once in a while."

"It's okay if you want to protect your territory. I won't be her enemy but I won't also be as close as I used to be with her. What do you think?" Oscar asked, looking at Vicky intently. God knows he wasn't ready to lose her for anything.

"You can be friends with her but very distant friends. She shouldn't be too close to you."

"You look so cute when you are jealous."

"I'm not jealous."

"Oh really?!" He said, with a knowing smile playing at the edge of his lips.

She playfully hit his chest,

Oscar chuckled, pulling her into a hug and kissing her forehead once more.

Vicky smiled, with her face buried in his chest, inhaling his scent. She felt really safe being in his hold.

"Sorry about Greg's betrayal. I know you always had a very soft spot for him." Vee said the moment they pulled away from the hug.

"Thank you for your concern but I don't want to think about him.

"I can afford to lose him but not you and Sophie.

"I won't deny that I have lived in nothing but hurt for the past couple of weeks."

"The divorce took a toll on me and I lost so much to someone who doesn't deserve it."

"And I've been working my ass off after that, trying to put things back the way they were."

"Fedora was so worried about me."

"How about your parents?"

"Please don't mention them. If they hadn't intervened with their evil intentions, my life would not be ruined.

"My daughter is almost five and I don't know a thing about her. Thanks to them, I missed all the important things I'm meant to experience with my daughter."

"If they were supportive, we would probably be married by now."

Vicky swallowed painfully upon hearing him make that statement.

"Why are you tense? Do you think I am going to let go of you again?" He stared at her as though she was the most precious being in the world.

"I lost you twice and I promise you that such would never repeat itself again."

"Say something" He said to Vicky when she said nothing.

"You want to come in?" She voiced out, changing the topic..

Download The Billionaire's Regret

Chapter 82

Chapter 82

He knew she purposely diverted the conversation but he let it slide, not wanting to make her uncomfortable.

"Sophie is in?"

Victoria chuckled, "Of course, where else do you want her to be?"

"She wasn't here the last time I was here.

"She was with my brother and his fiancée. She spent the weekend with them. Whenever she is not with me, she is with them."

"So you were pulling my legs then?"

"You are smart enough to know that. Sophie is my life. I can't just leave her with anyone."

“You said you told her about me?”

Vicky nodded. “I did.”

“Do you think she would want to see me?”

“Are you saying so because of last time?”

“You can’t blame me for being too careful.”

“She is excited to meet you, Oscar. This will be a big surprise to her because the plan was to travel to see you.

“What does She like?”

Vicky chuckled, “Are you that nervous?”

“She is your daughter. I am certain you will do well with her.”

“Thanks for the reassuring words but that’s not it. I got some things for her and I don’t know if she is going to like them.”

“You did?” Vicky smiled.

“Your daughter loves surprises so I can tell you that you are on the right track.”

“Just be yourself, you’ve got the sweetest little girl as your own.”

Oscar nodded, trying to process what Vee said.

“You brought the presents with you?” She asked, looking curiously since she didn’t see him with any gift bag.

“Yes, in the car, outside.

“I was unsure of how you were going to react seeing me since the last time was brutal”

“You should bring your car in.”

He nodded, then bent to pick up her handbag that fell earlier.

Vicky blushed, totally forgetting about it.

“Thank you,” She said shyly, accepting her bag from him.

“My presence still makes you forget yourself huh?”

She playfully glared at him. “I see that you still haven’t gotten rid of your ego?”

“That’s not me being egoistic. You should accept the fact that I make you go crazy”

“No, you don’t.”

“Oh really?”

“You don’t, so stop feeling fly.”

“You have gotten so courageous, haven’t you?” Oscar closed the gap between them and caressed her cheek.

She blushed, “It depends.”

“On what?” His voice deepened, with his eyes trained on her plump lips.

At this point, Vicky was sure her cheeks were as red as tomatoes. She unknowingly bit her lower lip when he couldn’t stop staring at her.

Chapter 82 “Stop!”

“Why?” She stared at him with innocent eyes.

Vee?!”

She rolled her eyes, biting her lips again, this time doing it on purpose.

“Fuck you!” He cursed, burying his lips against hers, his hands caressing her side profile as he explored all areas of her

mouth.

“Go get your car, Vicky said with a heavy breath when she pulled away. She wasn’t sure they were going to leave that spot if she didn’t tear away from the kiss.

Ignoring the desire in his eyes, Oscar obeyed.

In a few minutes, he brought his car in which he parked behind Victoria’s own. He got down, and then proceeded to bring out the gifts from the back seat. Two bags occupied his left hand and the other two bags in his right hand.

“You sure as hell didn’t come to play.” Vicky chuckled when he approached her.

“My baby girl deserves the best. I hope she likes all that I got.

“I thought you had just one “baby girl“?”

“Are you jealous of our daughter?”

Vicky shrugged.

“Now that you’ve got two women in your lives, you definitely have to differentiate the title you give us. I am really possessive and I don’t like to share what is mine.”

Oscar chuckled, knowing he was in for one hell of a responsibility.

“You are not going to help me?” He said when she started making her way towards the door, swaying her hips with every step she took.

Vicky paused to take a glance at him. She smirked at him, then turned around to continue her journey.

Oscar smiled, shaking his head in disbelief, walking behind her.

Victoria shut the door when they were both in and ushered Oscar to the living room. He placed the gift bags on the floor beside the couch.

Vicky placed her handbag on the couch. “She should be in her room with her Nanny. Let me go get her.”

Vicky was about to turn around when Oscar held her, pulling her towards him. "Is she going to like me?"

"For a man with so many charms, where the hell did your confidence go?"

"She has rejected me once, I don't want it to happen again."

Vicky's heart went out to Oscar upon seeing the worry in his eyes.

"I made her know it was my fault and now, she's excited to meet her Daddy. The ball is in your court to make her warm up to you but I am sure you will do just fine."

Trying to ease him a little, Vicky leaned closer to him and placed a kiss on his cheek after which she excused herself.

"Mommy!" Sophie rushed to the door where Vicky was and hugged her legs tightly.

Victoria smiled, picking her daughter up and hugging her after which she showered kisses on the little girl's face making her giggle. Her baby girl was already dressed up for bed by her nanny.

"Good evening ma. Gracie greeted. She was folding some of Sophie's clothes on the other side of the room.

"Good evening darling." She smiled at her before turning her attention back to her daughter.

"How was school today?" Vicky asked her little girl.

"School was fun, mommy. I told my friends that I was going to be a big sister soon and they were all happy for me. I promise to throw a party when my baby brother is born so I can invite them."

"Oh really?" Vicky smiled at her daughter.

She grinned, "Yes mommy."

"You are so sweet. She leaned closer to her daughter's face and kissed her forehead.

Chapter 82

"I have a surprise for you"

"Really? Her face lit up even more.

Vicky nodded.

"What is it?"

"I can't tell you. You have to see for yourself.

"Where is it?"

"In the living room. You wanna see?"

"Yes!" Sophie smiled, eagerly nodding.

Download The Billionaire's Regret

Chapter 83

Chapter 83

"Here we go!" Vee mumbled, placing her daughter down on her feet.

Sophie instantly reached for her Mother's hand and they exited her room with their hands intertwined.

"Is it a new bicycle?" The little girl asked as they stepped into the hallway, the excitement going unnoticed in her voice.

"If I tell you then it wouldn't be a surprise anymore."

"I love you, Mama, because you give me lots of surprises."

"Oh really?"

"Yes, mama. You are the best."

"Hey!" Vicky stopped in her tracks facing her daughter. "Be good, okay?" She said, caressing her daughter's cheek.

Even though Sophie had no idea what her mommy was talking about, she nodded, her mind on the surprise that was in the living room waiting on her.

Disconnecting their hands, Sophie rushed to the living room, leaving her mother behind.

The little girl frowned upon seeing a tall figure from afar. She couldn't tell who it was as the person's back was facing her

"Hello," She greeted, sounding so unsure before her eyes met with the gift bags by the couch.

The moment Victoria left to go get their daughter, Oscar felt his heart beating twice faster. Even though Vicky gave him a hint that everything was going to be fine, he still couldn't help but worry if he could make a good impression on the little girl.

Never in his life did he think a day would come when he would be nervous about meeting a five-year-old.

"Don't be a pussy, Oscar. You can do this!" He whispered, rubbing his palms together, before finally tucking one hand in the pocket.

He had no idea how long he was in a trance for until a very sweet voice brought him out of his worrying thoughts.

Oscar mumbled some incoherent words before slowly turning around.

Sophie was happy at the sight of the gift bags but her eyes lit up even more when the familiar figure finally turned around to face her.

The smile on her face got bigger and before Oscar knew what was happening, the little girl was rushing towards him.

He crouched down to her height before she got to where he was and before he could even embrace her, Sophie hugged him, instantly burying her face in his chest.

Oscar felt a very warm feeling in his heart that made his eyes itchy. He instantly hugged her back, closing his eyes to savor the beautiful moment. He couldn't believe that he was not just a father, but a father to this adorable little girl.

"You came," she smiled when they finally pulled away from the hug.

"Yes, princess. I couldn't stop thinking about you."

The smile left her face, "Sorry I was naughty the last time." She said with pleading eyes and even the remorse could be heard in her voice.

"No, my love" He caressed her cheek, really impressed by her pure heart. "You have nothing to apologize for, sweetheart. I'm the one who is sorry for not being present in your life all these while."

"It's okay, Daddy. But you are going to be present from now right? You are going to take me to school, tuck me in, and play with me?" She said, staring at him expectantly.

Oscar had no idea how all of that was going to happen but one thing was certain and it was the fact that he was not going to let her down.

"Yes, I am, baby. I am here now so we are going to do everything you want."

"Yesssss!" She screamed for joy before hugging Oscar once more.

Oscar chuckled, returning his daughter's hug.

Vicky couldn't help with the smile that overtook her face as she watched the duo interact at a distance. Words couldn't describe how proud she was of Sophie.

Still smiling, a curious frown surfaced on her face when she saw Sophie whisper something into her Daddy's ear.

Chapter 83

"Do you like mommy? Sophie whispered to Oscar, looking at him intently, waiting for an answer.

He chuckled, surprised by her gesture and the question.

"I do. More than you can ever imagine."

"Cool. That means you are going to kiss her?"

"Sophia Giselle!!!!!" Vicky called out her daughter's name, trying to hide her blush at the same time. She honestly had no idea what her little girl was up to.

Sophie giggled at her mother's reaction.

Oscar couldn't stop smiling.

"Why do you ask?" He said to Sophie, wanting to know what was going on in his daughter's mind.

"When two adults like each other, they kiss and they hug."

"Uncle Gabriel hugs Aunt Lara because he likes her. He kisses her too but nobody kisses Mommy." The little girl shrugged her tiny hands, trying to prove her point to her Daddy who had a proud smile on his face.

"Now that you are here, you are going to spoil her with hugs and kisses, right?"

"Definitely! I give you my word."

"Cool." She giggled..

This time around, Oscar initiated a hug, placing a kiss on her cheek in the process. He couldn't believe he and Vicky created an angel. He almost teared up thinking about the fact that he had missed beautiful moments in her life but he put himself together, promising to take every moment very precious.

"I got you presents. I hope you like them and if you don't, I can always get you something else that you like."

"Thank you, Daddy."

"Can I open it now?"

"Yes, sweetheart."

Upon her father's approval, Sophie ran to where the gift bags were and brought out all the items in the bags, one after the other, displaying them on the couch.

While the little girl got acquainted with her gifts, Oscar took slow steps and approached Vicky where she was.

"She's really amazing." He said to her, taking a glance at Sophie who was engrossed with what she was doing.

"I know and I love her so much."

"Thank you."

"What for?"

"For raising a wonderful daughter. I knew we had sex a lot then but we never spoke about kids and I didn't think deeply about forming a family."

"But with this girl, he referred to Sophie. "My life has changed already. I promise to give her the world."

"Shouldn't you be saying that to me? I thought I was your girl"

"Jealous?"

"Don't I have every right to be?"

"But you are still the Queen of my heart."

"Liar!!!"

"You are!"

She playfully rolled her eyes at him.

Oscar chuckled, walking closer, closing the little gap between them. "So you've not kissed anyone apart from me?"

"I wouldn't be too confident if I were you

"Sorry, but I am going to believe what my daughter tells me."

"That's going to be bad because she has no idea what I do when she isn't with me."

"Don't!"

"Don't what?"

Chapter 83

"Trigger me!"

“Trigger you on what?”

“Stop making me jealous about any nan touching you or having anything to do with you.”

“I also know that you are not being honest with me about it. You are not going to succeed in pushing me away if that’s your plan.”

“Don’t act like you know me too well.”

“Unfortunately, I do my love. We may be separated for a while but I know your personality and what you are capable of.”

“You know, it’s okay to admit that you miss me. Regardless, I am going to make it up to you. You can count on me for that.”

“Thank you for my presents, Daddy. I love them all.”

Oscar felt his daughter hug his legs tightly, He had been so focused on Victoria that he didn’t see Sophie coming. And taking a glance at the Chair, he saw that his little girl had already returned all the items into their respective bags. He was surprised at how organized his little diamond was.

He smiled, crouching down towards her, “You are welcome, sweetheart. I am still going to get you more things when we go out together.”

The little girl smiled, she loved being spoiled and she was definitely up for any form of princess treatment.

“You want to see my room and my toys. Daddy?”

“Sure!”

“And my nanny, Gracie?”

“Sure, I would love to meet everyone.”

“Okay let’s go!” Once Oscar was on his feet, she intertwined her hands with her father’s own and led him to her room.

Oscar blew Vicky a kiss and she blushed in return. She went over to the couch where she placed her handbag earlier, with her mind wandering over the fact that Oscar was now confident and warmed up towards her and Sophie.

Victoria crashed on the couch and brought out her phone from the bag. She occupied herself with scrolling through until a familiar voice caught her attention

“Do you need me to do anything else before I retire for the night?” Gracie asked.

“Oh, I don’t think there is anything else that requires your attention. I hope Sophie was good to you today?”

“She was. She just introduced me to her Daddy.”

“I used to think you had a strong gene but now that I have seen her Daddy, it is so clear that she is his twin.”

Victoria chuckled, knowing that She was right. “Sophie looked a bit like her but the little girl was Oscar’s twin.”

“Thank you!” Vicky smiled proudly,

“Alright then, goodnight ma’am.”

“Goodnight,” Vee smiled at her.

Once Gracie was out of sight, Vicky proceeded to her room. She undressed, and got into the shower.

Once done, she dried her body and went in search of a night dress.

Vicky spent a while in her closet, trying to find the perfect dress to wear. All her nighties were a bit revealing so she was searching for the most decent of all to wear and she finally settled for a peach satin nightie that stopped right above her

knee.

She did her nighttime skincare routine after which she exited her room.

Oscar and Sophie were nowhere to be found in the living room so she figured out that they would still be in the little girl’s

TOOM.

Vee picked up all the gift bags and took a glance at what was in them. Dresses, toys, and she saw a kids tab in there too but mainly toys.

She smiled, taking the bags to Sophie's room.

Opening the door to her daughter's room, She was met with mixed sounds of laughter.

The duo were on Sophie's bed with Oscar telling her a story that was cracking her up.

"Mommy, come listen to what Daddy has to say." Sophie grinned.

Chapter 84

Download The Billionaire's Regret

Chapter 84

Vicky went to her daughter's adjoined walk-in closet to drop the gift bags first, then came back to the duo.

"It's way past your bedtime, Miss."

"But I want to spend time with you and Daddy. She pouted.

Seeing that she had no say, especially since the duo felt like they needed more time to bond, Vicky joined them by taking a seat on Sophie's bed.

They had lots of funny conversations after which Oscar started reading Sophie a bedtime story.

The little girl finally fell asleep on her 6th story.

Her parents watched her sleep for a couple of minutes after which they both kissed her forehead and carefully exited her

room

"Sorry if she wore you out. She probably got so excited to have you around." Vicky said as they walked down the hallway.

"It's fine. I enjoyed spending time with her. She is an amazing kid."

Vicky nodded in agreement.

“Have you had dinner?” She asked Oscar.

“No. I haven’t”

“What do you care for?”

“Are you asking me on a date?”

She threw him a playful glare.

“We have a child together so there is no need to be shy if you want to ask me out”

Victoria scoffed, shaking her head in disbelief.

“You need not be shy around me. I’m all yours.”

“Right?! I should have just let you starve.”

“But you saw the need to ask because you care about me.”

“No, I don’t. I was just being polite.”

“You look good.”

“Yeah, I know. That’s why you were staring at me as though you wanted to eat me up.”

“I do!”

Vicky blushed, not saying anything.

Before she knew it, Oscar cornered her, pushing her up against the wall, with his hands roaming around her body and lips instantly on her neck. “You purposely put on this nightie knowing you were going to make me crazy, didn’t you?”

Vicky swallowed painfully. His body was pressed against hers so She could feel the bulge from his pants.

“L...don’t know what you are talking about.”

"You smell so good." He buried his face in her neck, still showering kisses all over her neckline and at the same time, he squeezed her boob with a hand before running a finger over her erect nipple through the satin nightdress she was putting

On

"I feel like eating you up."

"What's your excuse?" She moaned, having no idea when she said those words aloud.

Oscar chuckled against her neck. "I know you missed me."

He spread her legs and slid his hand up to get rid of her panties, only to find out that she wasn't putting on any.

Oscar's desire increased when he touched her clit and felt how wet she was. He groaned. "You are going to be the end of me."

"You think so?" She moaned as he started rubbing her clit in a circular motion and slowly increasing the pace.

"Yes, baby!"

"You've dreamt of me fucking you again, haven't you?"

Vicky said nothing, getting lost in the ecstasy

Chapter 81

"Huh?" He asked, sliding three fingers into her.

"Fuck, Oscar!!!"

"What do you want?" He asked, pumping his fingers into her without any mercy. One of the hands of her dress, falling off her shoulder, revealing her boob. Oscar leaned closer, sucking it hard, intentionally biting her nipple making her cry out in pleasure. A painful pleasure. Her nipple had been so sensitive and sometimes painful since she got pregnant.

"What do you want? Talk to me, baby?" Oscar asked, still fingering her, the desire not going unnoticed in his voice.

“Your dick in me!” She finally said and that was enough to drive him crazy.

Oscar withdrew his hands from her and instantly picked her up in a bridal style, taking her to her room. He had been in her house before so he knew his way around.

The moment they were in, he shut the door, placed her on her feet, pulled her dress over her head, and forcefully but carefully pushed her against the bed.

With his eyes not leaving her, Oscar started to take off his clothes.

He seemed to be taking too long so Vee unconsciously started touching herself. Her left hand was caressing her boobs and her right hand instantly went to her pussy, rubbing her clit as she watched Oscar’s dick spring to life when he took off his

briefs.

He was done discarding his clothes but he stood still for a while, watching her play with herself, moaning.

He saw how frustrated she was getting so he eventually went over to the bed to give her what she was craving.

Oscar climbed on top of her, positioned his dick at her entrance, and slowly slid into her.

He switched to his beast mode and went hard and fast on her, turning her around and switching positions until they both came, with the duo panting heavily.

Once Oscar came down from his high, he pulled Vicky closer to him, cuddling her. He could feel her chest rising and falling against his. He leaned closer to her and placed a deep kiss on the crown of her head.

Suddenly, Oscar felt something wet against his chest. He looked down at his woman and saw tears in her eyes.

“With the way you were responding earlier, I can tell you wanted the sex and you enjoyed it. What’s making you sad, my love.”

Vicky looked up at him. “Why does it feel so good?”

“Because it is right and we are destined for each other.”

She chuckled, smiling. “It’s crazy because I remember having this same feeling the first time we had sex at the house.”

He smiled, “You mean the day you came over to rape me?”

She nudged him, making him chuckle.

Oscar reached for her hand and kissed it.

“I remember that night. You agreed to be my girlfriend. I never struggled for attention from women but you made me work so hard to earn your love and trust.”

“I remember you stood me up on so many occasions before you showed up that night. I was so nervous you weren’t going to make it but I was the happiest man on earth when you came over.”

“So you are admitting that you seduced me and that you made me have sex with you?” She said to him,

“I knew it was that night or never. I liked you so much and I knew I had to do all I could to make you mine. I didn’t want anyone to steal you away from me.”

“Years after and what I feel for you after that night is still stronger. I love you so much, Vee.”

Victoria stared at him intently, not missing the sincerity in his eyes.

“You don’t need to say it back if you don’t want to or if you need more time to be comfortable about it. I am not going to rush anything. This time around, we are going at your pace. I promise.”

Victoria said nothing, intertwining her legs with his, under the duvet.

Tim glad you are here. I missed your warmth.”

He smiled, “I missed you too. I want to cuddle you forever and never let you go.”

“Then don’t.” She said immediately and he nodded.

As if on cue, Oscar caressed her side profile, making contact with her stomach. She swallowed painfully, remembering that she still hadn't told him. She really wanted to but she had no idea how to start the conversation.

Thank you for blessing me with an amazing daughter. I know I have said it before but I want you to know that I really mean

2/5

12:10

Chapter 84

it." He said, kissing the side of her forehead.

It must have been tough for you doing it alone. But still, you raised such a witty, kind, and loving young woman.

"I have been in the business world for as long as I can remember and I know I've won deals that made me feel so happy but none of them can be compared to what I felt tonight."

"I've never felt so fulfilled like the way I felt earlier. It makes me sad knowing I missed so much of her life."

"I'm glad to know that you have an amazing connection with our daughter. It means so much to me." She said sincerely.

"I know you missed out a lot but I don't want you to dwell on those thoughts. The more you dwell on them, the more pain

you feel.

"Life has given you this very beautiful opportunity to make your memories with her, so make the best out of it."

"I was so scared of how she was going to react to you but with everything that has happened, I'm really a proud mom."

"Thanks to you, I'm a proud Daddy too."

“You both make my life complete and I promise to love and protect you both with my life.”

Vicky smiled.

“What’s

s on your mind?”

“Nothing.” She mumbled, snuggling closer to his chest, as though she wanted to eat him up.

“Speak, I wanna know what’s going on in your mind.”

OO

“I don’t know how I’ve been doing this all along. But it was definitely tough. I know I had my brother who had always been there for me but it can’t be compared to what you just said.”

“It feels so good to be pampered, to be spoken sweet words to, to not have to stress about anything for a while, and most importantly, to be in your arms.”

Oscar pulled Vicky closer to him and kissed the side of her forehead. “You are not going to feel alone again. I promise you.”

“From now on, I’m going to be with you every step of the way and I am going to do whatever I can to always make you happy.”

He used his thumb to raise her chin so that he could look into her eyes. “You are my Queen and I am going to make sure you have the best of everything.”

“You are so sweet. She smiled, her hand going down in between his legs. She carefully grabbed his dick in her hand and started stroking it in slow motion.

“Victoria.” He groaned slowly.

“Yes, baby.” She mumbled, looking really innocent.

She had no idea why she was all horny. She knew it could be her hormones at work but she didn’t care. At this point, She was sure that she wanted all of Oscar.

“You like it, don’t you”

She nodded, increasing her pace in stroking his dick. “I can’t say yet.”

“Why?”

“It’s getting bigger in my hands,”

“You scared about that?”

“Let’s see if it’s going to fit.” She crawled down away from his chest, in between his legs and Oscar almost lost it when he felt his dick in her mouth.

“Fuck!” He cursed, closing his eyes, feeling her take in his length as deep as it could go in her throat.

As far as he remembered, Victoria used to give him the best blow jobs and that didn’t change a bit.

Oscar almost went insane when he felt her gag against his dick.

Just when he thought he had had it all from her, he saw her climb on top of him and positioned herself in a reverse cowgirl position, slowly sitting on his dick.

Oscar smirked, knowing it was going to be a very long night between the two of them.

They explored each other’s bodies in different positions, until they got enough of each other.

“That was amazing!!” Oscar said, trying to catch his breath.

“I love it when you are in control.”

Chapter 84

She smiled against his chest, her chest rising and falling.

Sensing how exhausted she was, Oscar decided to let her have some rest. “Go to sleep, my love. We shall continue tomorrow.” He placed a kiss on her lips, cuddling her.

(A few hours later)

Oscar was a very light sleeper so he was forced to open his eyes when he felt Vicky forcefully push his arm away from her

waist.

He saw her rush down from the bed, after which she ran into the adjoined bathroom, followed by the sound of her throwing up.

Oscar frowned, wondering what was going on.

Download The Billionaire's Regret

Chapter 85

“Vee?” Oscar said her name absentmindedly, still seated where he was, wondering what was happening.

He heard another sound of her throwing up again. This time around the sound was louder, loud enough to bring him out of his thoughts.

He got down from the bed, picked up his briefs from the floor, wore them in an instant, and dashed into the bathroom.

“Vicky?!” He called out her name, entered the bathroom, and approached her. Victoria was on her knees and her head in the toilet bowl, poking her guts out.

On getting to her side, Oscar stood still for a few seconds not knowing what to do, but he eventually crouched down and carefully patted her back. Her hair was up in a ponytail so it was out of the way already.

“It’s okay, my love.” He said with a really low tone, rubbing her back in a soft, circular motion.

After what felt like a very long fearful while, Vicky calmed down a bit, taking her head off the toilet bowl and sitting on the floor looking so drained.

Oscar was confused for a moment as to what to do but knowing she needed some sort of closure, he knew he had to take care of her.

He felt his world fall when he saw tears in her eyes. She looked weak and drained.

Oscar kissed her forehead and helped her to get to her feet even though she was reluctant about it.”

He helped her to the counter, applied some paste on her brush, and handed it to her.

“Come on, you need to clean up.” He pushed.

Not that Vicky didn’t want to accept it, she just felt too weak to do anything but she eventually obeyed Oscar and started washing her mouth.

Once done, Oscar carried her into the shower and started washing her body. He cleaned her up after which he dried her body and carried her in bridal style out of the bathroom.

He made her sit on the edge of the bed, then dashed into her closet for something she could wear.

Oscar brought out a similar night dress to the one she put on earlier and wore it for her.

Then he went back to the bathroom to clean up the mess made earlier and was back to her in a couple of minutes.

He sat beside her on the bed, his eyes not leaving her. She looked lost.

“You want to have something?” He asked since he didn’t remember her having dinner and she seemed to throw up everything she had left in her tummy,

She shook her head.

“My medicine is in my bag. And some water please!” Her voice came out hoarse since it was the first thing she was saying in a long while.

Even though Oscar was confused as to the purpose of the medicine, he still did as she said. He went to where her bag was and took out the medications, after which he went over to the nightstand and poured some water out of the jug into the glass cup and he was back to Vicky in no time.

She accepted the medications. There were a few of them in the bag so she took the exact one and gulped down with the water handed to her by Oscar.

Once she was done he returned the cup and came back to sit beside her.

Victoria swallowed painfully, seeing his eyes heavy with tears.

“I know I’m an asshole because we separated for a long time but please babe, you can’t be sick. It is so unfair to me, to Sophie, to our relationship, to our future.”

“I know I am strong but I’ve got my fears and my weaknesses and that includes seeing my loved one getting sick. It makes me really weak and helpless. It took me a while to figure out what to do to help you there. Don’t do this to me, Vee. I can’t bear to see you in any form of pain.” Oscar sniffled, as a way to push back his tears.

“I thought maybe you were having food poisoning or something but then we got so carried away with sex that we didn’t have time to have dinner.

“And for you to have medications for it, it means the condition is serious, isn’t it?” He asked, staring at her intently even though the question broke him.

Vicky didn’t like the way his mind was running so she knew she had to do something.

“I’m fine.”

“No, you are not. You don’t have to say anything just to make me feel better. You could hardly walk on your own.”

“You remember the last time you were here?”

He nodded, trying to keep his mind sane.

“We had sex” Vee continued.

Oscar said nothing. He just kept staring at her.

“I fell sick a few weeks after that and the Doctor confirmed that I was pregnant. That is why I’m having this morning sickness.”

“What do you mean?” Oscar’s voice came out with a plain emotion.

A cold shiver ran down Vicky's spine, already predicting her worst nightmare of coming true.

"I am sure you don't need me to lecture you on what happens when adults have sex without protection."

Oscar tore his eyes away from her and looked down at her belly.

Vee felt a bit insecure so she wrapped her arms around her belly.

Im not going to hurt it."

"It's beginning to look like it."

He sighed, "Babe, don't you think it's still early?"

Vicky scoffed. "So what are you suggesting?"

Oscar ran a hand over his face. I mean, I've only just started to know Sophie, wouldn't it be too exhausting to start figuring things out with another addition." She could really see the fear and confusion in his eyes.

"So what do you mean?" She mumbled, fighting the urge to burst into tears.

"I don't know. But maybe we should take it slow for now."

A tear rolled down Vicky's cheek but she quickly wiped it away with her thumb. "I knew everything was all too good to be true."

"That's the door! Get the fuck out of my life!"

"Vee," He was touching her to keep her still but she shrugged his hand off her, moving away.

"Go away from me!! I don't want to see you anymore." She left the edge of the bed where she was sitting and crawled into her side of the bed, covering herself with the duvet, already sobbing.

Oscar started to feel guilty about seeing her in tears.

He rose to his feet and was about to go to the side of the bed where she was.

“Babe...”

“Don’t come near me, Oscar. I don’t want to see you, just go away.”

He stood still for a couple of seconds, hoping she was going to change her mind but she said nothing. And since he didn’t want to freak her out anymore, he obeyed.

Oscar picked up his pants from the floor and put it on, he did the same with his shirt and thereafter exited the room, slamming the door on his way out.

Vicky’s heart started to tear into pieces as she watched the supposed love of her life wear his clothes.

Her world crumbled when he slammed the door closed as he left.

Immediately Oscar was out of sight, She started sobbing loudly, feeling so much pain in her heart. She cried and cried until her head started to ache.

Download The Billionaire’s Regret

Chapter 86

Oscar was already by the door when he stopped in his tracks and ran a hand over his face.

He knew he had come this far and the thought of him giving up now didn’t sit well with him.

Oscar was about to connect his hand to the door handle when he sighed.

He took sluggish steps back to the living area, going straight to the bar area. He filled up the glass cup with the strongest alcoholic drinks on the shelf and gulped it down at a go.

He loved the feeling it gave him on the throat, making him refill the glass cup twice as different thoughts clouded his head.

Not knowing what to do, he moved away from the counter and began to stroll in the direction of his daughter’s room. He sighed the moment he got to the door. He had no idea what he was doing but he opened the door anyway.

An involuntary smile crept to his lips when he took a glance at the bed and saw that his daughter was still sleeping soundly which was expected as it was still midnight

Oscar took quiet steps to her bedside and slowly sat by the edge of the bed.

“You know, sometimes. I feel as though I’m incapable of making your mother happy. I unintentionally do things to hurt her

and it makes me so sad”

“Vicky is an amazing woman. She is a woman any man would die to have. I feel so weak. I feel I could do more and go beyond her expectations but at this point. I think I am the fucked up one.”

“I was so scared when she started feeling sick. I know I promised to take care of her with my life but I hate it when people around me are sick I feel so helpless, especially when I can’t make them feel better.”

“Host my grandfather quite at an early age. And guess what? Oscar chuckled. “Even though we had all the money in the world, they just weren’t enough to make him live longer. My grandfather and I were so close. I have a greater bond with him than with my parents”

“I don’t want to leave your mother, but again I’m scared that I won’t be enough for her”

“I’ve been beating around the bush because I don’t want to talk about the baby but here I am now”

“Thonestly don’t

how to feel about it.”

“I missed almost everything about your life and God knows I regret it. But seeing that I’m about to experience it with this newborn,” Oscar sighed, running his hand over his face I don’t know, sweetheart

“Your mom thin I want her to get rid of it but that’s not it. I definitely want more kids with her but not right now”

“You and your mom need my attention now more than ever I want to make deserve your forgiveness

you both and show you both that I

Oscar ran his fingers through his hair I don't know I feel so confused. Everything is happening so damn fast that I am now beginning to doubt my strengths and wonder if happiness is truly for me"

"I wish I had answers to all that is happening in my life right now I don't want to lose you and your mother and yet. I don't know what to do"

"You don't like baby brother" That sweet familiar tiny voice came through, making Oscar almost jump up where he was

seated

"Princess, y you are awake?" Oscar mumbled, trying to put himself together. He felt like talking out loud to take the burden off his chest but he never intended to wake his daughter because he was sure as hell that he was whispering. The little girl was probably a light sleeper like her Daddy.

"You don't like baby brother" She whispered again, staring at Oscar with sleepy eyes.

"Why Daddy?" She asked when Oscar wasn't saying anything.

"No, no, that's not what I meant. It is still early, baby Please go back to sleep."

"The baby is still in mommy's belly and I like him so much already. I can't wait for him to be here but why don't you like him, Daddy? Was he naughty to you?"

Hearing his daughter refer to the baby as someone who was already born unknowingly eased Oscar's mind in a way he couldn't understand.

"How do you know it's a boy?" He asked his daughter the first question that came to his mind and the thought of having a son who looked like him made him almost emotional

Sophie shrugged where she lay down. "I just know. I want it to be a boy. But why are you mad, Daddy?"

"No, baby" He covered her hand with his own caressing it.

“Your mommy just told me about the baby.”

“You are not happy about it?”

“Not that. I am just surprised about it.

“Why?”

“Because it is so unexpected.”

“You are shocked?”

Oscar nodded.

“That’s not good, Daddy. You should be happy that mommy is having a baby.”

“I’m going to be a big sister and I am excited. I’m going to feed him my snacks, share my toys with him, play with him, and protect him.”

“I know you are scared, Daddy but you don’t have to be scared. Baby brother is going to like you just like he is going to like me. And he won’t be naughty to you. I can tell he is going to be a good boy.”

“Why are you so sweet?” Oscar stared at his almost five-year-old adoringly.

“Because I want you to be happy.”

“I am, baby girl. I am really happy. Just a bit nervous but I am happy.”

“Whenever I get nervous, mama tells me not to worry. She says I have her and that she will always love me and protect me.”,

“You have me and Mommy so you don’t have to be anxious.”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

“I was nervous like you when Mommy said I was going to meet you soon. I don’t know if you were going to like me but mommy said that you are the sweetest man ever and that you are going to love me.”

“I like you, mommy likes you and I’m sure baby brother will like you too. Stay with us, Daddy, Don’t leave.”

“Of course not. I’m not going to leave you all.”

“Promise?”

“Yes, my love, I promise.”

“Thank you, Daddy”

“No need to thank me, sweetheart.”

“You should go to bed. He leaned closer to her and kissed her forehead.

“Love you, Daddy.” Sophie yawned, closing her eyes.

“Love you too, my baby.”

Oscar stayed back for a while, watching his daughter sleep after which he carefully helped himself out.

The distance between Sophie’s room and Vicky’s room was just a few steps away so in no time he found himself in front of the door, leading to Victoria’s room.

He slowly opened the door and saw that nothing had changed. Vicky was still on the bed. He could hear her sniffing.

Feeling ashamed, he went over to her side of the bed and crouched there, looking into her now swollen eyes.

“Baby, I’m sorry.”

“I don’t want to have anything to do with you. You are dead to me.”

“Don’t you dare touch me!!!!” She glared at him when he was trying to get a hold of her hand.

“Babe, I’m sorry.”

“Sorry for the way I reacted earlier. The news was so unexpected.”

She sat up from where she laid down “What? Do you think this is easy for me too? You think I wanted this so bad? Or if you knew

you didn't want kids anymore, then why the hell did you fucking come in me?"

"I have done this without you, Oscar, and I will do it again. Get the hell away from me!! I want nothing to do with you!"

"My thoughts are far away from all that you think is going on in my mind' He explained.

"You made it clear that you want nothing to do with me and my baby."

"You are getting it wrong, Vee. Sorry if my reaction made you think otherwise but that wasn't my intention."

"I am still trying to win over your heart, as well as Sophie's. And the thought of you being pregnant..."

6 or have any affection towards it. Just go back to California."

"I understand, You don't need to like the

"There is no way I am going back, at lea

not now. Christ, can you just listen to what I have to say?!" This time around Oscar raised his voice at Vicky, not caring if he was being too extreme. He could see her efforts in wanting to push him away and. he was determined not to let her.

"I agree that I was an asshole earlier, but abandoning you is not an option."

"Everything is happening so soon. The miracles I prayed for and even the ones I didn't. As someone who never experienced this amount of happiness, I got scared"

"I missed so much in Sophie's life and to think I'm going to experience what I missed this soon, with our second baby, if it's not a miracle, I don't know what else to call it."

"I know I am not perfect but I'm going to do all it takes to be the best man to you and the best Daddy to our babies."

"I know I said earlier that it wasn't the right time but fuck it! I give you my word that I am going to be with you every step of the way."

"I honestly have nothing against our bundle of joy. I want it as much as you do

"Please, forgive me." He pleaded, looking into Vicky's eyes, waiting for some sort of response from her

Download The Billionaire's Regret

Chapter 87

"Babe, say something."

"Please," He persisted when she didn't give any form of response.

Vicky looked away from him.

"I'm sorry

I made you cry. I didn't take the news well, I am so sorry."

"You don't have to stay with me if you don't feel like it. You don't have to accept this new reality with me just because you feel any form of pity for me. We will be fine without you,"

He sighed, "What do I need to do to make you believe that I am being sincere?" He rose to his feet and then tried to sit on the bed beside her.

"Don't come close," She mumbled, trying to move away but Oscar sat at the edge of the bed opposite her and held her hand, preventing her from going away any further.

"Why? You are afraid of what my touch would do to you?"

"I am really upset with you," She said, trying to wriggle her hand out of his hold but it was almost impossible as Oscar held onto her possessively.

With one hand holding her still, he brought the other hand to her face, using his thumb to wipe the tears off the corner of

her eyes.

"You left!"

“No baby, I didn’t do so on purpose.”

“You insisted and I felt you wanted some space. That’s why I walked away.”

“You should have stayed back.”

“I agree that I should and I am sorry that I didn’t.”

“I had a conversation with Sophie and I won’t lie that it calmed me down a bit.”

“She’s awake?”

“She has gone back to bed.”

“What do

you

both talk about?”

“It is confidential.”

“What now? You both keeping secrets away from me?”

“I wouldn’t call it that but that little girl is my biggest blessing yet. I wonder how she’s so smart and sweet. Talking to her has turned my fears into excitement.”

“What would you have done if this baby was no more?”

Oscar frowned, “What do you mean?*

“I reacted this way when the Doctor revealed I was pregnant. I was so confused that I thought getting rid of it was the best thing to do.”

“You wanted to get rid of it? Why?” Oscar asked, not knowing why he felt pained by the thoughts of and sound of it.

“It was unexpected, you and I were not on good terms, I didn’t want to go through the lonely phase of bringing a child to life- again..

“Gabriel was always there for me when I was pregnant with Sophie but there was still that void that only one’s partner can fill. The days I cried myself to bed, felt so stupid, and just wanted to feel loved up. It was indeed a rollercoaster but I think I’d go through that again just to have Sophie.”

I was indeed ready to get rid of the baby but I couldn’t bring myself to do it. A talk with Sophie changed my mentality too. She’s truly an angel.”

Talking to her about you opened my eyes to a lot of things. Did I tell you she refused to talk to me for 24 hours?

Oscar shook his head.

“The pain I felt cannot be explained. For the first time ever, I had an idea of what you would have felt during our encounter at the airport.

“A child’s rejection is so painful. I knew there and then that I had to get through to you”

“I told Sophie about the baby and her reaction was priceless. She gave me all the motivation I needed to decide that I could do this again”

“So that’s the purpose of the card I picked up for you yesterday?”

“Yes, Dr. Tais. She’s my ob-gyn.”

“I was so unsure of what your reaction was going to be. I was crushed when you acted like I made the wrong decision by keeping the baby.”

“I was so afraid Sophie was going to reveal the news to you before I could.”

“Was that why she kissed your belly before going to bed?”

“Yes!”

“I saw when she did that but I didn’t think deeply about there being a particular reason for that.”

“She wants it to be a boy.”

“Yeah, she wants a baby brother so bad. But I made her understand that it can be a girl too.”

He brought Vicky's hand to his lips and kissed it. "I would love for us to have a boy."

"Why?" She couldn't help but ask him.

Oscar shrugged, "I would love it regardless if it is a girl but I agree with Sophie. There is just this confidence that it is going to be a boy."

"You can't wait to see little Oscar running around?"

He smiled shyly. "It would be a pleasure."

"If you say so. I'm fine with any gender, as long as the baby is healthy."

He looked down at her belly, making her chuckle, forgetting that she was mad at him a while ago.

"You can touch it if you want to," All her life, Vicky had always known Oscar to be confident but it felt good seeing him really shy.

"Christ!!! Vicky!! You should have told me earlier. I was too rough on you while we were okay? Should we go to the hospital to run some tests?"

Victoria couldn't help herself as she burst into a peal of satisfied laughter.

fucking. Do you think the baby is

"It's not funny, Vicky, you shouldn't be laughing. I could have done something wrong. Do you feel weird in your belly?"

"I must admit, it is cool to see you this way." She mumbled, the smile refusing to leave her lips.

"Please be serious, babe. I'm really starting to feel terrible. We fucked a couple of times and I was really rough with you. You seemed to be enjoying it so I couldn't tell if it hurt you or not."

"Do you have a trusted Doctor here? Please let's go to the hospital once it's daybreak."

"I'm fine,"

"Are you sure? You are not keeping anything away from me, right?"

She gave his hand a light squeeze in return, hoping it would ease him as she could see worry etched all over his face.

“I’m fine, I promise.”

“Good sex is very essential for a pregnant woman. It’s good for the baby’s growth.”

“I know I’m still in my first trimester which means I am in my very delicate period but We can have sex in whichever way we want as long as I am comfortable with it.”

“You are not coming up with these explanations just because you are addicted to my dick, right?”

“You worry too much!”

“I know what I did to you so it’s enough for me to worry. You can hardly walk, Vee. You are limping.”

Victoria blushed, massaging her temple. “At this point, I think but once again, I promise you that I’m fine.”

you will only be calm if you hear it directly from the doctor

“Being pregnant messes up with the hormones a lot and that includes getting horny.”

“I missed sex so much when I was pregnant with Sophie but I’m glad you are here with me now.”

“Who introduced you to Dr. Tais? What’s her qualification?”

“Oscarill

“Come on, babe, don’t look at me that way, I need to make sure that you and the baby are in safe hands.”

“She was recommended to me so she must be good.”

“Not all recommended Doctors are good at what they do. I want you to have the best. I am thinking of asking the family Doctor to come over. The pilot will bring him over as soon as possible so he can come check on you.”

Vicky shook her head. "You think that's going to work?"

"Of course, he is not going to be here for free, I will be paying for his services. Anything for you, Vicky. Your health comes first."

"I know almost nothing about pregnancy but I remember my sister falling sick constantly when she was pregnant. I just want you to be in safe hands, babe."

"You are sweet and I am glad you've got my interest at heart but I don't think that would be necessary."

"Dr Tais may not be the best obgyn, but I know there are good doctors here too in Australia."

"Having an Obgyn goes beyond booking an appointment with the best Doctor. I think I like Dr. Tais and I feel safe with her."

"If you say so, but I want to meet her."

"Good! Because she wants to meet you. Vicky smiled too."

"She does?"

"Yeah, I was at the hospital for a check-up two days ago and she asked after the baby's daddy. She wanted you to be very much involved."

"I will, I promise."

"When is your next appointment?"

"Next month."

"Can we see her tomorrow? I want to make sure you are okay."

"I will reach out to her if she can slot us in. I also want you to hear the heartbeat."

"What does it sound like?"

"The most beautiful sound you'd ever hear."

Oscar nodded, really anticipating.

“I also don’t want you falling sick. She needs to do something concerning that.”

“Yeah, She can only do her best by recommending drugs to me. The morning sickness is quite inevitable for now.”

“It won’t bite you if you touch it, you know right?” She smirked, catching him staring at her belly again.

“I’m wondering how I didn’t notice.”

“You couldn’t have. My belly is still very flat.”

“When will it get big?” She saw the eagerness in his eyes.

“I should start showing soon.”

“Was it like this when you were pregnant with Sophie? Did it take this long?”

“Yes.”

“You need to stop worrying. You are getting along well with Sophie. I am sure you are going to be a good father to this little one.”

Oscar nodded slowly, lie went back intertwining his hands with hers. “I honestly wish I could turn back the hands of time and do things differently but regardless, thank you for giving me another chance and making me happy again. I promise to do everything it takes to love and protect you all.”

He released their hands and moved closer to where Vicky was. He placed his hand on her belly, slowly caressing it.”

“We are going to be parents of two. Can you believe it?”

Vicky smiled. “I have you so I’m really not scared.*

“I promise you all will never lack anything!”

“I trust you,’

“What’s your work schedule like for the next one month?*

“It has not been finalized but I think I should be in California, overseeing a project.”

“Ditch it and let’s have our first family vacation.”

“We are going to explore Greece, Maldives, Dubai, Paris, and Italy for the next four weeks.”

“You are in?” His eyes didn’t leave her as he anticipated her response.

Download The Billionaire’s Regret

Chapter 88

“I think you have gotten so shy with me.”

“What do you mean?” Vicky asked.

“You used to be very free with me before we separated but that’s not the same anymore. I literally have to force words out of your mouth.”

“No, you are wrong.”

“Then what is it?”

“I’m not shy. If I was, we would probably not be in the same room right now.”

“I still don’t think so because you used to be very blunt about your feelings.”

“Or is it because we just reconciled?”

“What are we going to do during the vacation?” She said, changing the topic.

Oscar chuckled, “You are kidding, right?”

“No, I’m not.” She folded her arms.

“You want me to come with you so you should convince me on why I should.”

“Really?” He said with a small smile playing at the edge of his lips.

Vicky nodded.

“I want to have some alone time with my family. It’s going to be a time for us to refuel and get to know each other more.”

“I think we really need this. Most especially you, because you are carrying our precious one.”

“You don’t have to agree with the countries that I have chosen. We will definitely go to anyone you prefer.”

“Sounds like an amazing idea, especially at this point of my life but the thought of being alone with you for that period of time scares me a little.”

Oscar chuckled, “Why?”

“Even if I kidnap you, at this point in our lives, I think I have every right to do so but what’s the worst thing that could happen?”

“It’s not like it is possible to get you pregnant again. Or is it?”

She glared at him, making Oscar burst into a peal of satisfied laughter.

“If only you hadn’t broken into my house that night, I won’t be having any morning sickness right now.”

“Do you regret it?” He asked her, sounding really sincere.

“In the beginning. I did regret it a little, especially when it wasn’t in my plan. But now, I think I have gotten used to the idea of having him around. Her hand instantly went around her belly possessively.

“Him?” Oscar asked with a small smile playing at the edge of his lips.

Vicky shrugged, trying to hide her blush. “I’m going with the flow and even if it ends up being otherwise, I am going to love her regardless.”

“Should I go ahead to make the preparations? We leave in a few days.”

“I really want this but you would have to let me confirm with my office.”

Oscar nodded, respecting her wish.

“I have been wanting to ask you, but scared to ask. What’s your plan with us?”

“Make you mine forever.” He answered immediately.

“And how did you intend to achieve that?” She said, ignoring the chills that ran down her spine.

“We live in different parts of the world, I have a life here and you have a company that needs you over there. How is this going to work?”

Oscar said nothing, staring at her for a couple of seconds.

Oscar

“This question has been on my mind all night and I promise you that I have fought the urge to ask it, and even though it kills me to ask, I feel it’s very necessary so we know where we stand and no one gets hurt in the end.”

“You think I’m going to hurt you?”

Chapter 88

“I have no idea, Oscar, I don’t know what to think. I guess that’s why I am asking now, to prevent ourselves from any further harm.”

“I know you have a life here and I know that I’ve got responsibilities back in California that require my presence but I promise you that I am working on something.

“Leave it to me and let me worry about it.”

“Just know that distance is not a barrier between us as I can see you from time to time.”

“I’ve got access to the jet so I can always pop in and out anytime I want.”

“I’m still unsure of how everything is going to work out but one thing that is certain is that I can’t be far away from you anymore, especially now that you are with a child. I missed everything with Sophie and I don’t want to miss a moment with this one.” He intertwined his hands with Vicky’s own.

“I wonder why this can’t be easier.” She mumbled. I mean, we’ve been through so much already.”

“Life sometimes is not always fair, the process is hard, but the end result is always worth it. We’ve come this far so I’m not going to back down now.”

“I hope so. Sophie can be really clingy about someone she loves. It’s going to be hard to console her if you leave.”

“Im going nowhere.” He gave Vicky’s hand a tight squeeze.

“She turns 5 in a couple of days. I’m glad you are going to be there.”

Oscar smiled, “Same here.”

“It still feels like a dream that I have a five-year-old and another one on the way.”

Vicky smirked. “That’s what you get when you can’t take your hands off me.”

“Hey, you are the one who can’t resist me.”

“You think so?” She teased.

“I know so,” Oscar rose to his feet, switching his sitting position in a way that he could cuddle her.

He kissed her cheek, “This is how it should be. It’s never going to be always rosy between couples. It’s okay to be in disagreement with each other but pushing each other away should never be an option.”

“We can always discuss anything.” He kissed her shoulder.

“Thank you for being patient!”

“Thank you for accepting me into your life again.”

Oscar was sitting behind Vec so his hands went to her front, caressing her boobs through her nightie.

She chuckled, “See, you are the one who can’t keep your hands off me.”

“That’s different. It is my duty to make you feel good.”

“So you choose to seduce me?”

“Not really, I’m just making sure your body gets all the special treatments it needs.”

She smirked, “Are you sure? Cos I can feel something hard poking me.”

“Yeah, just like how wet you are down there,”

She bit her lip, loving how his fingers were twerking her nipples through her very silky night dress.

“No, I’m not wet,”

“You sure?”

“I don’t know. Why don’t you come check for yourself.”

“In as much as I want you right now, I am scared that I’m going to hurt you because it is so impossible not to go hard and fast when with you.

“It’s good for the baby and there is no way any part of your body can hurt me! I promise.”

Oscar released his hands from her boobs and stopped kissing her neck, leaving her sexually frustrated.

She turned around to face him and saw that he was looking so unsure.

“What now? You mess with me and you leave me halfway frustrated?”

“Babe,” He started to say, sighing, wondering why she always loses her temper so easily.

“What now, you want me to plead with you before you make love to me?”

2/A

10:371

Chapter 88

Oscar was about to say something else but she cut him off.

“You know what? Fuck you! If you don’t fuck me, Someone else will.” She rose to her feet and stormed away!

Oscar froze where he was seated, wondering what went wrong since they were literally on good terms a couple of seconds ago but nothing got to him as much as the last statement that she made.

As far as he was concerned, Vicky was HIS woman only! And the thought of another man coming anywhere close to her got to him so much.

Oscar snapped out of his thoughts where he was sitting when Vicky stormed out of her walk-in closet with a dildo that was competing with the size of Oscar’s dick..

His eyes went wide.

Words couldn’t describe how angry Oscar felt. At this point, he couldn’t even tell which was more painful between Vicky getting involved with other men and a vibrator doing his job when he was still alive and most importantly there with her.

Still sitting, Oscar watched in disbelief as Victoria took off her night dress. Her boobs were so full and perky. Her nipples were so hard, literally begging for attention. Oscar couldn’t help but wonder how her body was so perfect.

Vicky let her dress fall to the floor after which she got comfortable in a way she could pleasure herself on the couch directly facing Oscar.

Oscar jumped to his feet when he saw her spread her legs and was about to insert the dildo vibrator into her moist pussy.

[Send Gift](#)

[Comment](#)

[Download The Billionaire’s Regret](#)

[Chapter 89](#)

“Don’t

you dare!!!” Oscar’s stern and possessive voice came through the moment he was on his feet but Vicky pretended not to hear anything as she continued to

use the vibrator to play with the entrance of her pussy and her free hand, playing with her nipples.

“Fucking give me that!” He said with a deep voice the moment he got to where she was, trying to take the dildo away from her.

“No! This is mine.” She hid it behind her.

“Let me have it,”

“It’s my property, I paid for it.”

“How can you own something that ridiculous?”

“And since when did you begin to care about me?” She raised her voice at him, glaring at him at the same time.

“If you are trying to make me jealous, it’s not going to work.”

“Why do you care? I didn’t even ask you for help. I was over here, doing my business and then here you are, hating on me.” Oscar chuckled, “Hating? On a non-living thing?”

“Yes, you are, and don’t even try to deny it”

“You are being so unreasonable!” He said to her, refusing to accept defeat.

“Oh, really, may I know why?”

“Come on, babe! Why would you use that thing on yourself while I am here?”

“Are you sure nothing else is bothering you?”

“Mr Willy over here is my buddy and he fills me up really good with his huge dick. I am not going to kiss your feet when I have him. That’s never going to happen.”

“You are being really disgusting right now!”

“Oh really? How? Because I am not on my knees, begging for your dick?”

“You know it’s disrespectful to use that thing on yourself while you have me?”

“Stop hating on Mr Willy when you are the one who is refusing to have sex with me.”

*Please stop calling him that, it's messing with my head.”

“It's not my fault that you are not comfortable with it. You refused to touch me and I need my release.”

“You are being really insensitive and brutal.”

Vicky scoffed, rolling her eyes.

“You think it is easy for me to refuse you? I thought you were going to at least put yourself in my shoes and then try to understand me.”

“And how many times did I try to make you understand that sex is safe and good for the baby as long as I'm comfortable with the positions but you wouldn't listen to me. Instead, you are waiting for some confirmation from a third party.”

“You think I don't have our baby's best interest at heart?” She added.

“I know you do, but I still feel that you should be able to understand me.”

“You are still being unreasonable! Just take a seat and be my guest. Vicky said after which she brought out the dildo from where she was hiding it deep inside the couch, and began to touch herself as she slowly started to slide it in, ignoring Oscar's

stare.

It was as though a knife pierced through Oscar's chest when he saw the toy enter her, taking his position.

Before Oscar knew it, he closed the gap between Vicky and pulled the toy out, tossing it on the opposite couch where she

was.

Victoria was about to lash out at him when she saw him start to take off his clothes, making her swallow her words, especially at the sight of his erect dick that sprang to life as he removed his briefs.

She smirked in victory.

“This is what you want, yeah?!” He reached out for her hand and helped her down from the couch.

With a smile still on her face, she bit her lower lip in anticipation of what was about to happen.

Chapter 89

Vee felt her heart beat faster when Oscar pushed her up against the wall out of the blues. He parted her legs and slowly slid his dick into her.

She moaned out loud the moment she felt his huge cock stretch out the walls of her pussy.

The moment Vicky got comfortable with the size of his length, Oscar started to thrust in and out of her, hard and fast, just

like how she loved it.

The more she moaned, the more Oscar increased his pace, sliding deeper into her wet cunt.

He noticed her legs were shaky so he pulled out of her for a moment, grabbed her hand carefully but forcefully, and led her in the direction of her vanity area.

He bent her over, making her upper body rest against the table after which he spread her legs and slid into her from behind, continuing from where he left off, keeping up with the same pace.

Remembering she was pregnant with their son and didn't want to wear her out, Oscar pulled out, carried the woman he loved so much in a bridal style in his arms, and made his way toward the direction of the bed.

He placed her in the middle of the bed, after which he climbed on top of her, continuing from where they stopped. But this time around, Oscar went slow and sensual on her, showering kisses on her neck, down to her boobs.

They both came together after a while, with Oscar emptying all of his seeds inside of her.

Whilst she was still catching her breath, he pulled her up against him, cuddling her close to him. He placed a deep kiss on her forehead.

“Wasn’t that better than some toy?” He said to her after she came down from her high.

Vicky blushed, burying her face deeper into his chest.

“Wasn’t it?” He asked again.

“Probably! She mumbled against his chest.

“How often do you use it?”

“Just twice.”

“Get rid of it. I don’t want it anywhere near you.”

She looked him in the eye for the first time after the sex. “Are you jealous of it?”

“There is nothing to be jealous about it. My dick is bigger than it, and it obviously doesn’t make you feel the way that I do.” “There is no need to keep such with you anymore now that I am here.”

She nodded, smiling.

“But you know it’s just a toy right?”

“I know you’ve got beautiful fantasies and I promise you that we are going to try more exciting stuff than before, but not with that kind of toy.”

Vicky smiled, it feels so good to see you jealous. You’re cute.”

“No, I’m not being jealous. I’m carefully marking my territory.

“If you say so. I’m going to burn it so you don’t have to worry.”

“That sounds good but just so you know, you didn’t have to go that far just to deal with me”

“Vicky always gets what she wants.”

“I forgot how witchy you can be.”

She smirked, “I’m not bothered by your new endearment. I’m just glad that you walked through your fears. No matter how rough you are with me during sex, no part of you can harm me, and the same goes for our baby.

Oscar nodded, “I will keep that in mind.”

“You should go to bed. What time do you leave for work?”

“Between 7 and 9 but work resumes at 8.”

“Your company must be so lucky to have you.”

“Why do you say so?”

“Wayde Enterprises missed you when you left. We really felt your absence.”

“You are one of the most hardworking people I know; Any organization that has you is so damn lucky. You used to give your all and I know that you still do.”

Chapter 89

“Would you ever consider me if I want to employ you back?”

Victoria shook her head immediately.

“Why?” He asked, trying to hide his hurt.

“The memories?”

“Yeah, the memories are part of it. But don’t you think it is better for us to work differently? Not to mix pleasure and business?”

“How pathetic it is for me that my wife is a very intelligent individual and she chooses not to work for me.”

Vicky felt a cold shiver run down her spine at the sound of that very catchy word. She turned to him and stared at him inquisitively.

“What?” He asked with a small smirk on his face.

“Something on your mind you wanna let out?”

“Wife?”

“I love you so much, we have a daughter, and another baby on the way. I also know that you’ve got some sort of feelings towards me. I am not going to make you just my baby mama. I want more than that with you.”

Vicky stared at him, searching for the right words to say.

Not wanting to put her in an awkward position again, Oscar decided to change the topic.

Oscar was hoping that Vicky would agree to come to work for his company, that way, she had a reason for being in California. But since she was being hesitant, he knew he would have to find another way to make things work out.

“You should get some sleep before it is time to prepare for work” He kissed her forehead after which he cuddled her closer to him.

Vicky immediately buried her face in Oscar’s neck, loving his scent so much. She loved the fact that they were both naked under the duvet and she intertwined her legs in his own.

Victoria had no idea how long she slept for but she knew that she had a really good sleep.

“Mommy. Daddy!!!” She heard that very exciting voice come through

“Holy shit!” She cursed, immediately opening her eyes. It just hit her that Sophie was used to crawling into her bed every morning. But right now, she was literally naked under the duvet with Oscar.

What was she going to tell the little girl?

Send Gift

Comment

Download The Billionaire’s Regret

Chapter 90

“Oh no...” Vicky facepalmed when she saw Sophie coming towards their bedside.

Oscar chuckled, seeing how flushed her face was already.

“This isn’t funny!’ Vicky nudged his arm. She was sure that she smelled of sex too.

“Don’t try to talk me out of this reality! Seems you don’t know your daughter yet! She is going to want to know exactly why we are both naked on the same bed” She whispered to Oscar who still had an amusing smile on his face.

“Oh, no. Your clothes,” Sophie said, bending down to pick up her mother’s nightie, after which she went over to pick up her Daddy’s clothes too.

The moment Sophie bent down to pick the clothes up, Vicky jumped down from the bed, ignoring the duvet, and dashed into her adjoined closet for what to wear.

She heaved a deep sigh shutting the door behind her, after which she went in search of something free and simple.

Since she was going to be taking a shower soon, she threw a robe over her body and carefully secured it by tying the rope to the side.

Going back to the room, she was met with the sound of her daughter’s laughter. Sophie was already on the bed and Oscar was tickling her.

Vicky was tempted to smile at the duo but she rolled her eyes when she saw Oscar in his briefs.

No wonder he was acting all cool and calm while she was the crazy one because he had his briefs on all these while under the duvet

Vee eventually couldn’t resist the smile that crept to her lips upon watching the duo. She couldn’t be happier that Sophie was getting along with her father.

“I see that you don’t miss me anymore,” Vicky said, taking a seat on the bed,

“Of course not, mommy, I miss you every day.” Sophie left her Dad and approached her inother, hugging her..

While both mother and daughter got acquainted, Oscar got down from the bed, went over to the couch where Sophie placed his clothes, and took his shirt, putting it on immediately after which he went back to join his woman and daughter on the king-sized bed.

Just like how her parents were. Sophie was also in her pajamas set.

“You slept well? The little girl nodded, smiling.

“What about you?”

Vicky smiled, “I had a very good sleep.”

“Yes, we did.” Oscar smiled, ignoring Vicky’s playful glare at him.

‘Good morning, baby brother. She leaned closer to Vicky’s belly and kissed it.

Oscar’s heart melted at the sight.

“I think we’ve all agreed that we are having a boy.” Oscar voiced his thoughts. Since he heard it from Sophie, he couldn’t get over the thoughts of having a mini him running around.

“As much as the thoughts are very thrilling, I don’t want you all to dwell on it and end up being disappointed. It could be a girl you know.”

“I know and we are going to love it regardless.”

“Mama, how many days for baby brother to come out? Victoria chuckled at her daughter’s tone. She said it as though her baby brother was under some form of curfew

“We still have a couple of months to go, my love.”

Sophie’s expression changed to that of sadness. “But I want him to come soon.”

Vicky caressed her daughter’s cheek with the back of her palm, “I know it feels like a long time but I promise you baby sibling is going to be here before you know it.

that

your

“And in the meantime, we can both prepare for its arrival.”

“How?”

“You need to practice a bit before it comes. Like how to assist mommy in feeding and rocking him to sleep, we need to shop for clothes and a lot of other things for the baby, prepare his room, throw a baby shower, and all that good stuff

“A baby shower? You mean taking baby brother’s bath before he is born?”

Oscar and Vicky chuckled.

“No my love, a baby shower is a party to celebrate the baby before he or she is born.”

“That’s cool.” She smiled, “I would love to be part of the party.”

“Definitely, my love. We are going to have so much fun doing all of these together before your baby sibling comes around so you don’t have to be sad. Besides, Mommy and Daddy want to spend more time with you before our new addition.”

“Okay Mommy. I love that too and I’m not sad anymore.”

“Good!” Vicky smiled, kissing her daughter on the cheek.

“Can Daddy take me to school today?” She asked her mother.

“Oh, I think you need to ask him yourself”

Sophie nodded, turning to face her father who seemed to be a bit tense.

“Please Daddy, can you drop me off at school?”

“Plescccccee!” She pleaded with puppy dog eyes when he said nothing

“Yes, my love. I would love to.”

“Thank you, Daddy. She threw herself at him, hugging him.

Oscar smiled, ignoring the nervousness and returning his daughter's hug

"How bad could it be?" He thought to himself.

"Sweetheart, you should go meet Gracie to get you ready for school so Daddy can drop you off" Vicky voiced out.

"Okay. Mommy." The little girl hugged both of her parents, after which she got down from the bed, and exited their mommy's room.

The moment Sophie was out of sight, Vee sighed, helping herself to her feet but before she could go further, Oscar cornered her, possessively wrapping his arms around her waist like he owned her.

"You seem mad at me."

"Give me a reason why I shouldn't be,"

"It makes no sense for you to be upset. She didn't see us naked."

Vicky rolled her eyes. "So easy for you to say because you had your briefs on."

"No babe, that's not it. I am sure we would have figured it out regardless."

"Yeah, very easy for you to say because Sophie wouldn't direct her questions at you."

"I did nothing wrong, babe, stop trying to be mad at me. I had my briefs on after I put you to sleep. I know we would have figured it out no matter what happened. I know I would have come in for you."

"You want me to take a bath with you?"

"Stop putting ideas in my head," She playfully glared at him.

"Morning sex in the shower wouldn't be so bad, my love."

"I hate you," she mumbled, looking into his eyes with nothing but desire.

He grinned, "Let's see how much you still hate me after I'm done with you."

Oscar picked Victoria up in a bridal style and made his way to the adjoined bathroom.

Just as Vicky predicted, they spent way too much time in the bathroom and the moment they were finally out, Vicky headed straight to her closet to prepare for work while Oscar went to get himself a change of clothes from the car.

“You look amazing” He mumbled, approaching her, not being able to take his eyes off her. She was putting on a black dress which accentuated her pretty curves.

Vicky tried to hide her blush. “Stop exaggerating.”

“I’m not. He finally approached her and then took a glance at her belly.

“And what is running through your mind?” She asked him.

can’t wait for you to start showing.”

“Why?” She asked, smiling,

“I just can’t wait to see that side of you. I know you are going to look even more beautiful.”

I hope so too,” She mumbled, grateful that she had a lot of support system with this pregnancy.

“I wanted to offer to drop you at work but Sophie beat me to it before I could ask you.”

“Let her enjoy it for now before I start setting boundaries.”

Oscar chuckled, “What boundaries?”

“Female daughters tend to have this strong bond with their father. They tend to have you all wrapped around their little fingers, forgetting that there was a woman in your all’s life before they came into existence.”

“Jealous much?”

Vicky shook her head. “No, I’m not. I am only marking my territory.”

Oscar chuckled. "You are still my Queen, my number one priority. I love you and Sophie in special ways."

Before She could say anything else. Oscar connected his lips with hers, pulling her in for a deep kiss. He eventually pulled away and kissed her forehead too.

"I hope you are not too sore. We have hardly been able to keep our hands off each other since I came. I don't want to wear you out." Oscar's face was filled with so much concern as he spoke.

"I am, but in a good way. There is no need to feel bad about anything."

"Do you think we would still be able to make it to the Doctor today?"

ww

"I will reach out to her on my way to work if she can see us this afternoon. I'll let you know how it goes."

Oscar nodded.

"I need to give you something."

"What?" She asked immediately.

Oscar tucked his hand in his pocket and brought out his wallet. He opened it and took out his black card.

"I want you to have this."

"Why?"

"In case you need money for anything."

Vicky shook her head.

"Why?"

"It's your money."

"Yes, it is mine and because it's mine, you are entitled to it also."

Victoria was about to say something but he cut her off. "You've done everything on your own for the past five years and in as much as I wish I could change that, the truth is I can't but I won't hesitate to make it up to you from now on."

Vicky stared a while at the card in his hand, then back at Oscar's face.

"You took care of yourself and our daughter for Five years. Give me the chance to return the favor."

"Please!" Oscar pleaded when he got no response.

"If you don't want to accept it then you should tell me your bank details so I can forward some money to you."

"You know I can still get your details without asking you?"

"Yeah, reminds me of how much I hate you."

Oscar smiled. "I love you more."

Vicky shrugged. "There's a dinner party tonight, I might actually buy myself a dress. Thank you." She collected the card from him

"A dinner party?"

"Yes,"

"Why don't you seem cool about it?" She said, acting all innocent.

"Who is organizing the dinner party? Is it a work thing?"

"No."

"Whose party?"

"My best friend, Kathie. It's her boyfriend's birthday."

"Will Ashton be there?"

"I have no idea

“I don’t want him anywhere near you.”

“Really, Oscar?!”

“I trust you but I don’t trust him.”

“Yeah, just like the way you are best friends with Bessie behind my back.”

“Heyyyyy.” He cupped her face in his hands. “You’ve become even more beautiful that I hate it when any man stares at you. Sorry if I freaked you out but just as you said earlier, I’m only trying to mark my territory.

“You are staring at my lips.

He smiled, “What do you mean?”

“I’m going to be at work for eight hours at least so shut the fuck up and kiss me because you are going to miss me.”

Oscar complied, burying his lips into hers.

“Ewwwwwww! Gross!” They heard that very familiar voice giggling.

Oscar pulled away from the kiss, “I remember shutting that door. When did she even come in?”

“It’s true when they say you never have privacy when you have kids.”

Vicky chuckled, “You have no idea.”

“Thought of the future house crept to Oscar mind, never gives her money, talk to his sis of a dream house

Download The Billionaire’s Regret