

Chapter 48

Almost an hour later, after eating, talking more about themselves, and making silly conversations, Bessie decided it was time to take her leave as she needed to work and rest in time for her next job.

“You are a millionaire now, Why do you still need to work?”

Bessie put her hand on her chin. pretending to think. “Wait, let me guess. You said you were going back home because your needed to work. But you are a Billionaire already. Why do you still need to work?”

Oscar chuckled.

“You sure you are not drunk?”

“No, I am not. I work in a bar, remember? I never get drunk to stupor.”

“You are amazing. I hope you know that.” He said to her,

Bessie rolled her eyes at him. “I am sure you say that to every girl you meet. Including Vicky.”

“Do you really have to mention her name when you clearly know how much I am trying to avoid and forget her?”

Bessie shrugged, folding her arms. “I do not care. She would forever be known to you no matter how much you decide to

avoid her.”

“But do you think that you are making the right decision?” Bessie couldn’t help but ask.

“I have made my decision. Please stop messing with my mind.”

“Don’t be a coward. There is nothing like messing with your mind. If you feel that way, then it is safe to say you just acted out of anger.”

“I made my decision and I don’t go back on my word.”

“I understand you, Oscar. I would probably do the same if I were in your shoes especially if I have one hell of a temper like

you.

“I don’t have a bad temper?”

“Oh, really?!” She glared at him..

“You always find a way to tear me down.”

“Me? How? That is so impossible?”

“You know how to put me in my place without me getting offended.”

“I know I can be insanely blunt but I do caution myself when I am around you.”

“Are

you sure?” Oscar chuckled because he had never noticed any of that.

“Of course! You are the son of a Billionaire or should I say, you are a self-made millionaire and that last thing on my mind is to annoy you because you are fit to put me behind bars.”

“Stop kidding.”

“I am not. We both know that I am insanely right!”

“And we both know that I can’t put you behind bars. You would probably murder me before I’m able to achieve that.”

“But back to reality, don’t you think you should give this some more thought?”

Oscar sighed. “It hurts that no one can understand me

“You said I am your friend. Tell me all, I am ready to listen to you. I promise.”

“I hate being an intruder.”

“How are you an intruder in this story?” Bessie couldn’t help but ask.

“She keeps saying she doesn’t want me the more I try to get closer to her.”

“You are handsome and you’ve got fame and money...”

Oscar smirked, “Are you hitting on me?”

“Shut up and stop interrupting me. Let me focus on what I am saying”

“Okay, I’m listening. But just so you know, you’ve got one hell of a temper also.”

She glared at him.

He shrugged, “Just saying.”

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Bessie scoffed, "You are so egoistic!"

"As I was saying, I know you have it all which means you are probably used to getting advances from women but have you ever woord anyone before?"

"What do you take me for?" He frowned at her

"Shut the f u ck up and answer my question."

"How do you expect me to answer your question if I shut my mouth?"

"You freak me out all the time, just answer me before I murder you."

"I never knew you would be so interested in going to jail."

She glared at him. "Speak before 1 murder you?"

"Yes, I am the one who mostly gets advances so I don't need to struggle to be with anyone. Ladies throw themselves at me so I select who I want."

"Vicky was the only lady that gave me a hard time. She didn't want me."

"Interesting, why?"

"Wipe that smirk off your face. I am not spilling any tea."

"You've started already. Just continue. Why didn't she want you? You were too rude?"

"Probably!" Oscar answered and a peal of satisfied laughter left Bessie's lips.

"I knew it! It is obvious Vicky is someone that doesn't take nonsense."

"If you are going to keep making fun of me, then I better not say anything again."

"No, keep talking, please. You can also tell me how you guys met. It will help me analyze the situation well and also proffer the most suitable advice."

"You are ruining me. I hope you know that."

"Ruining you? How? I thought I just explained myself to you?"

"You are meant to help me with inspiring words to move on and not helping me reveal sweet moments with someone who doesn't want anything to do with me anymore. It is not good for my me ntal health."

“Dummy, I don’t want you and her to separate. That is why I want you to spill. It will help me proffer the best advice”

Oscar frowned. “What are you now? A marriage counselor?”

“You know I love having part-time jobs. If I get you and Vicky back together, I could add the experience to my cv. It means more coins for me.”

“Stop looking at me like that and tell me what is going on?”

Knowing she was probably not going to let her be until he spoke, Oscar decided to open up anyways.

“Vicky was a staff member in my company.”

“I see, no wonder she is against office romance. Poor Ashton but that is good because I will have him all to myself.”

Oscar scoffed. “Will you keep it low and listen to me?”

“Sorry!” She said shyly.

“I had no idea she worked there until I bumped into hef.”

“I mean, the company is a very big one, there are a lot of staff, so I probably didn’t know her until then because I never paid attention. Besides, I don’t know everyone but I started noticing her the day I bumped into her at the elevator.”

“I bumped into her while she was carrying some files and she literally embarrassed me in front of the staff there about me not having any form of respect because I am the Boss. She said some horrible things and I could vividly remember her calling me a spoiled brat.”

“She also walked away from me on the spot.”

“I could have fired her on that spot but I was too shocked about what happened. It wasn’t what she said to me but it was more about her raising her voice at me,”

“At that moment she lashed out at me, I could tell she knew that I was the CEO but she did not give a f uck. She didn’t think twice about putting me in my place.”

“I like her for that because you can be an as shole.”

Oscar glared at Bessie, making her chuckle.

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“So how did the hate turn to love?”

“You are not making me talk just because you are in the mood to hear a romance story right? I am expecting you to provide

an actual solution.”

She smirked, “trust me.”

“I could have fired her for that but I couldn’t bring myself to do it. Something I think I would not hesitate to do if it was another person.”

“All I remember was that I was very bitter and I wanted a sweet revenge. I knew it was going to be hard getting that revenge if she left the company.”

“She humiliated me in public and I wanted to return the same favor.”

“I had my assistant bring me all the information about her. I almost did not find any dirt to use against her. She was almost perfect so I decided to always be on her neck till I am opportune to strike back at her.”

“As much as she is good at what she does, I tried so much to frustrate her by doubling her workload and being involved in projects she was handling.”

“I had no idea when the revenge I had for her in my heart was replaced with care and tenderness. I started liking her and before I knew it, she occupied the whole of my thoughts and I found everything about her really admirable.”

“It was tough!”

Bessie chuckled, “How though?”

“My trick did not work on her!”