

The Billionaire's Regret By Symplyayisha Chapter 131 PDF Download

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Chapter 131

The three siblings were at the dining table, helping themselves with some filling snacks when that very familiar voice came through.

"Okay, What's going on here?" Vicky smiled, chuckling.

Evan got down from where he was seated and ran to where his mother was. Vicky picked the little guy up and showered his face with kisses, making him chuckle.

"I miss you, mommy."

She kissed his forehead. "I miss you too, baby."

"Hi, Mommy." Ryan smiled from where he was seated with chocolates on his cheek, making Victoria chuckle. With Evan in her arms, she walked over to his side, leaned closer to him, and kissed his forehead.

She reached for a tissue paper on the table and wiped the chocolate off his cheek.

"Miss Sophie Wayde?" Vicky frowned at her.

She smiled. "Welcome Mom. I missed you a little."

"That's sad cos I didn't miss you a tiny bit."

She chuckled, "I know that's all lies, mama. I'm the love of your life. You know that and everyone knows that."

"I don't know if it's a good thing that you inherited your father's confidence."

Sophie smiled, rising to her feet. "I'm a mix of you both."

“Hey, buddy, let me say hi to her. She’s my mommy too, you know.” Sophie said to Evan who was still in his mother’s arms.

Eyan grinned. “Group hug.”

Sophie chuckled, “You’re so clingy.” But she did as Evan requested. She hugged him and his mom together. Ryan was still seated comfortably, enjoying his chocolates.

Soon enough, the nanny came through.

“Daine, please can you please get Ryan and Evan ready? We will be leaving shortly.”

“Okay, Ma’am,” Diance said and took the twins to change for them while Sophie went upstairs with her mommy.

“So how was work?”

“A bit stressful. But fine. What about you, my love? How was school?” Vee said, taking off her jewelry.

“Fine, I think. I’m glad to have this conversation with you.”

“What do you mean?”

“You and Dad are always busy in here and when he’s not here, Evan and Ryan are always all over you.”

Vicky paused what she was doing and went to sit beside her daughter on the bed.

“That’s not true. You know we do have some alone time. It’s just been a while since we had a girls’ time.”

“I will take the day off work tomorrow and next tomorrow so we will have some time together.”

“No, I don’t want to disturb your work.”

“You said it earlier that I love you the most and I truly do.”

Sophie smiled. "Don't feel bad, Mommy. You are amazing. I don't know how you do it but you are a superwoman and I love you."

"I love you too, my baby." She said caressing Sophie's cheek. "So what's the matter?"

"Nothing. I just wanted to ask if I should wear a pink dress or the white one you got me a few days ago."

We both know that's not why you are here. Let me know what's bothering you. I'm all ears." She said, staring at her daughter intently.

"Are you

sure that this is a good time? I mean we are in a hurry."

"Every other thing can wait, baby. I'm listening."

"There's this boy..."

"Don't laugh at nie, Mom." Sophie groaned when she saw her mom smiling.

"I'm not, my love. Go ahead, I'm listening."

"Please don't think I'm not a good girl, Mom. I listen in class, I do my homework and presentations, I'm top of my class and I'm obedient."

"I know you are," Vicky confirmed.

"But there's this boy. Collins."

"The same one you told me you didn't like some months back?"

!

"Oh my God, You remembered. This is all so embarrassing." Sophie facepalmed.

"Forget everything I said. I'll go get ready."

She was almost standing to her feet when Vicky made her sit back. “Nothing is embarrassing, my love. I just never forget anything I discuss with you. So what is it about him? I’m listening to you.”

“I thought I disliked him.”

“He got me angry but later apologized the next day and since then he has talked to me almost every day. I know it’s probably a crush that will fade away soon. I just don’t like the way I’m feeling.”

“Does he have a close female friend?”

Sophie nodded. “Her name is Alice. She’s always going everywhere with him. We all know she likes him. She says it all the time.”

“And no, I’m not jealous about it. I don’t just know why I’m feeling this way.”

Vee smiled. “You’re right, it could be a crush.”

“In as much as I wouldn’t want you to engage in all of that right now, I can’t deny that it’s part of life.”

“I just want you to know that you are really amazing and anyone having you as a close friend or best friend would be so lucky to have you in their lives.”

“You should also understand that whatever will be will be. If Collins will be your close friend then it’s definitely going to happen and not even Alice would be able to stop it.”

“He gave me a cake today but I didn’t accept it.”

“Why?” Vee tried her hardest to keep her smile.

“I don’t want him to think I like him.”

“I understand and it’s okay to refuse things from people if you don’t want..as long as you do so politely.”

“Yeah, I refused it politely. I was proud of myself for doing so. At that point, it felt so right. But for the past few hours, I started thinking of it and thought maybe I acted pretty harshly. Am I a bad person, mommy?”

“No, you are not a bad person, my love.”

“What was his reaction after you rejected the cake?”

“He was sad and didn’t talk to me again.”

“I think he was hurt but it’s fine. You’ll apologize to him tomorrow. I’ll tell the chef to make some cupcakes. You will take it to school tomorrow and give it to him.”

“I didn’t collect his gift. I don’t think he’s going to collect mine.”

“He will. As long as you are sincere. You will apologize and I’m sure you both will be good.”

“Do you feel better?”

“Yes, mommy. Talking to you helped. I was starting to think I was a bad person.”

“No, you’re not. You are the sweetest person I know. You need to do away with every silly thought. Everything is going to be fine, okay?”

Sophie nodded, hugging her mom. “I love talking to you. Thanks, mama.”

She smiled, returning her daughter’s hug. “You’re welcome, my love.”

“Pulling away from the hug, Sophie’s eyes met with a gift box on the table in the vanity area.”

“You got that for Dad?”

She nodded.

“You and Dad are so sweet. I love how he loves you so much.”

“Are you trying to make me blush?”

Sophie smiled, “I’m happy to have loving parents.”

“We are happy to have you as our daughter too. You are not going to ask what is in the gift box. I don’t even think I packed it well.”

“I’m curious to know but don’t you think that’s between you and Dad?”

“I’m a little nervous about it. I don’t know how he’s going to react.”

“What do you mean?”

“You are going to be a big sister again.”