

The Billionaire's Regret Novel

Chapter 18

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Bessie shrugged, "I'm just a receptionist over there so I'm sure the company doesn't mind. A few colleagues know what I do. Besides, no one is holy. I have to do what I need to do to help my family."

"I like your personality so I'll make a little increase. 20,000?"

She stared at him unbelievably.

"Be free with me. Say your mind and stop giving me that look."

"This is looking too good to be real."

"I've had a long day and I came here to have some fun. I know you don't know me but I'm someone that really spends on fun."

"You must really have so much to throw that amount in my face."

"If this is a joke and you end up messing with me, I'm going to hunt you down and cut off your balls. I mean it!"

Oscar reached for his phone in his pocket, unlocked it, surfed through then finally handed her his phone.

"Enter your digits."

Oscar was on his bank app interface.

After staring at him for a second, she accepted the phone and imputed her digits after which she gave him back the phone.

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"Sent!" He turned the face of the phone to her, showing her that the transaction was successful and that he sent the exact amount as promised. \$20,000

She smiled, "Been a while I've seen a very generous person."

"And just know that I wouldn't hesitate to hunt you down if you mess with me by disappearing, "

She smiled "And what if I do?"

"I'm going to hunt you down and cut off your nipples."

Bessie laughed out loud. "You definitely have a good sense of humor."

"Maybe I do but I mean it. I don't like my words or feelings to be taken for granted."

"Hey, stop sounding like a victim. I've literally not done anything wrong yet."

"Besides, you are not bad looking."

Oscar smiled. He knew he was drop-dead gorgeous. He had the looks and the money to always get away with things.

"But you're not my type" .

He chuckled, "Anything that makes you sleep at night."

"I'm being sincere but I could do with a couple of orgasms. A reward for me being celibate for a very long time."

"You're acting like a saint but I know you're not," Oscar whispered to her.

"I'm not and neither are you!"

"Can I touch these?" Since She was still seated on his lap, he was bringing his hand up to her chest area. But she glared at him, making him stop halfway.

He was about questioning her when she spoke,

"Not here."

"Once you come out of the VIP area, keep going straight then turn to your left. The second door, you'll meet me there."

She leaned closer to his ear and spoke. "Make sure you only leave your seat in exactly Five minutes."

While Oscar was trying to process her statement, She got down from his lap, reached for the tray she used in serving him then walked away, intentionally swaying her hips in her miniskirt until she was out of sight.

Oscar felt the bulge in his pants as he watched Bessie. Not that she looked really gorgeous on his face. She just had the qualities that attracted him. Her soft big ass and perky boobs.

Having a deep conversation with her sort of made him a bit relaxed that he couldn't help but think that he would feel very much better once he was done with her.

He tried to push every thought that will bite his conscience away to the back of his head, reminding himself that Vicky was seeing who the hell she wanted and heavens knows what she would be doing with her date right now. She was having the time of her life so he felt there was no need to feel guilty by doing the same.

Oscar took a glance at his watch and saw that it was three

minutes left for him to come to where she requested him to come to.

He poured some alcohol into his glass cup and helped himself with a couple of sips.

In exactly three minutes, he kept the glass cup back on the table before him, rose to his feet with his phone and wallet, tucking the two items in his pocket, and making his way towards the exit of the VIP area.

He followed the directions Bessie gave and came to a halt in front of the door she described.

Oscar wasn't sure if he should knock or not but he eventually connected his hand with the door handle. It was opened so he made his way into the small room.

"I'm not a kidnapper, come on in. Remember I'm working so I don't have all the time in the world." She said when she saw that Oscar was carefully taking in the details of the environment.

It was a small room with a couch, as well as a vanity area.

"I'm the only female bartender so I've got my own changing room." She said, making her way over to the door to lock it.

Before she could move away from where she was, Oscar pulled her by her hair and pulled her against the wall by the door. Her chest was facing the wall while he raised her mini skirt up and spanked her ass.

"Fuck!" She bit her lower lip, trying to muffle her moans, knowing very well that that room was nowhere soundproof.

It took a whole lot for Oscar not to unbuckle his pants seeing

that she had no panties on.

Regardless, he pressed himself against her so she could feel the bulge in his pants.

Bessie's mouth started watering by what she felt against her ass. She could tell that he had a really huge cock. she had no idea when she started grinding her ass against his pants..

Before she could enjoy the feeling any deeper, Oscar pulled away and turned her around, making her face him. He smiled at the way her face was flushed without officially laying a finger on her.

With her back still rested against the wall, he parted her legs.

Went to her chest area to adjust her crop top, revealing her perky boobs.

"These are so damn beautiful." He groaned as he squeezed them with both his hands, pressing hard on her nipples."

Bessie watched him with her lips parted, trying so hard to muffle her moans.

Her legs were closed so he parted them again with one hand while his other hand was still caressing her boobs.

"Bitch!!" He slapped the face of her pussy making her Yelp.

"You're so fucking wet already. I know you are not as innocent as you seem." He whispered against her ear, rubbing her clit in a circular motion.

And before she could even process what he was doing to her, Bessie felt Oscar put two fingers in her, thrusting in and out, hard and fast. With his other hand harshly caressing her

boobs.

"Ughhhh, fuck yes!!!" She could feel her legs literally shaking as he went rough on her.

And that moment came when she felt the orgasm start to build up. "Fuck..yes...yes...yes... don't stop, Yes."

She was almost there but they were both interrupted when a disturbing sound came through. It was the loud sound of a timer that Bessie had set the moment Oscar entered the room.

She moment the sound came through, even though it was one of the hardest things she had ever done, with all her might, she pushed Oscar off her.

He frowned at her because as far as he could remember, she was enjoying it.

"Time is up!" She mumbled while trying to catch her breath.

"Ohhh," he said, remembering their agreement.

With her shaky legs and flushed face, Bessie went over to the vanity area, reached for her phone, and turned off the timer, still trying to catch her breath.

"I have to get back to work." She mumbled after almost a minute of the both of them doing nothing but staring at each other.

"You mentioned working as a receptionist. In what company?"

"Why are you asking? You wanna start stalking me because of our little fling?"

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"Maybe! You're literally the only one that has been good to me and has not judged me since I came to this city."

"I respect the fact that you have to get back to work like right now but I would love to have you as a friend. At least till I return back to my country."

"You might be very busy here but if the company where you work is flexible. We can always do lunch or something."

She sighed, a part of her giving in as she noticed that she had a good chemistry with him.

"Alic Incorporation." She mumbled.

"That's where I work."

The name sounded familiar in Oscar's head until it hit him, making a small smile creep to his lips like he just hit a jackpot.

"Perfect! You're going to help me!"



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