

The Billionaire's Regret Novel

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After staring at him in disbelief for a couple of seconds, Victoria finally found her voice.

"You must be joking!"

"I'm not!" He said in all seriousness.

"Is this all a game for you? About not losing to that bastard??"

Ashton shook his head, "This is more about what we truly feel for each other and what we want."

"Then I'm afraid your strategy is not a good one."

"You don't have to pretend like you don't want this,"

"I obviously don't want!"

"Liar!!!! I can see how intense your breath has gotten. And don't you think I can't feel the way you're stylishly grinding your ass against my dick!"

She silently swallowed painfully, "Stop imagining things!"

"We both know you are the one who isn't being sincere and making things difficult."

"I know your body well enough Vicky and we both know how hard your nipples are standing right now."

"Let go of me, Ashton, you don't know me at all." She mentally

facepalmed, blaming her body for reacting this way to the extent that he noticed. Probably because it has been a very long while since she was in this close embrace with a man.

Before Ashton could say anything, the door to Victoria's office burst open, making the duo very scared as their eyes darted towards the door.

"I see!" Bessie mocked, walking in. She eventually stood still in the middle of the office.

The moment she was sighted, Vicky rose to her feet and was glad that Ashton didn't stop her this time around.

He also stood up too.

"How may I help you?" Vicky directed at Bessie.

"Cut that act, ma'am!"

"You paint a different picture to all the staff out there and here you are, screwing people's boyfriends in your office."

"Excuse me?!" Victoria said, feeling shocked. Shocked about what she said and the tone in which she said it.

"Bessie, Shut your damn mouth and take your leave!" Ashton commanded.

"I'll take my leave but that will be after I've said all that's on my mind." She responded to Ashton, then directed her attention back to Vicky who stood a couple of steps away from her desk with folded arms.

"You're evil and I hope you know that!"

"Sorry?!" Vicky said, looking in disbelief, not wanting to believe that the lady standing before them was talking to her like that.

As far as Vicky knew, she had never intimidated anyone or had issues with anyone at work. She was always on her lane, minding her business, and also reciprocated the love that she received.

"Bessie!" Ashton warned.

"Oh please, you are not going to shut me up just because she's the Boss. I really don't give a fuck about anything when it comes to something that belongs to me."

"Are you insane? Do I look like an element you can own? What the fuck is wrong with you, Bessie?"

At this point, Vicky was beyond speechless. She stood there, watching and couldn't say anything.

Bessie ignored Ashton, returning her attention to Vicky. "I'm not going to be deceived by your innocent face, Ashton is mine, I love him so much and from now on, I want you to stay the hell away from him."

"Babe," Ashton called, approaching Vicky.

"Please don't listen to her, she's not in her right senses," He held her by her arm but she shrugged her hand away from him.

"I don't own your lover. There's nothing between me and him. Please see yourself out of my office."

Bessie chuckled, "Do you think I'm dumb? What the hell did you take me for?"

"Wasn't he about to bend you over that desk and fuck your brains out?"

"If I hadn't barged in, wouldn't you all have continued with your quickie."

"Or you think I didn't see that?"

At this point, Ashton was beyond upset. He left where he was and approached Bessie.

He grabbed her by her arm, "What the hell is wrong with you? I don't like you, I don't want anything to do with you, why the hell can't you understand that?"

"And how dare you speak rudely to Vicky? Have you forgotten your position in this company?"

"And what will she do to me? Have me fired because I caught her almost fucking my man?"

"If you say that again, I promise you that I'm not going to regret what I'm going to do to You!", Ashton said, giving her a very nasty glare. He was brought up not to lay a finger on women, Heaven knows what he would have done already if she was a male.

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The door flung open and Katherine came in, looking all breathless and worried. "I tried to stop her but she was way ahead of me. I'm so sorry." She said, exchanging a glare with Bessie.

"Never mind, She's leaving already!" Ashton spoke.

"You've got a very shady attitude. You put out a nice facade so people would worship you and think you are good whereas, you are just as evil as anyone could imagine. I'm not one of those people that fear you, because what's the worst you can do to me? I'm sure it will feel good to explain to the Board why you both are doing nasty things in the office and during office hours."

"Can you just shut the fuck up and get the hell out of here,?!" Ashton glared at Bessie.

Knowing she would probably keep talking and not move away from where she stood, Ashton strongly grabbed her by her arm and started dragging her towards the door.

"Let go of me, I have to deal with her! And I really don't know what you see in her. She's a terrible person who has broken people's hearts. Aren't you worried about that?"

"Ashton is mine, Stay the hell away from him!" She glared at Vicky before Ashton successfully dragged her out of the office.

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"What was that for? Are you nuts?" Ashton asked the moment

they both got outside. He was really mad at her but at the same time, trying to lower his voice so as not to attract the attention of other staff.

"Stop being all stressed up over her. She's not a good person,"

"Wow, so you're the good person?"

"Come on, Ashton, you have to trust me. You may not like me that much but it's my duty to protect you. She's just going to ruin you and I don't want that for you!"

"What fucking duty? Did I ask for your help? What the hell has come over you? I don't want you, I don't want anything to do with you, why can't you get that!"

"Don't make me look like a fucking terrible person. I'm only fighting for what I want!"

"You call that fighting for what you want? You just belittled a woman who is of a higher standard than you in this office and you call that fighting for me? Now that you've literally infuriated us all, you think I'm going to love you more, put a ring on your finger, or want to even talk to you again?"

"You keep saying she's a terrible person, How innocent are you too? Or do you think we don't know about the rubbish you do in the strip club you work at?"

"You judge and condemn people, yet your life is even more crappy."

"I'm glad to let you know that you've successfully lost the

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little ounce of respect that I have for you!"

"Come on, Ashton. I'm not a bad person and I'll never do evil to anyone. I just get really cranky and possessive over what's mine."

"She's rich, she's got a really high position in this office but that doesn't mean she can steal my man. I'm actually fighting for the both of us. You have to support me!"

"You're really sick!!! Stay the hell away from me!" Ashton glared at her, taking his leave.

"You can walk away but just know that I'm not giving up on you! It's either me or no one else."



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