



BILLIONAIRE REGRET

Author: progressarebo39

DIVORCE

Chapter 1

A MONTH AGO

Baila sat in her living room operating on her system she had some unfinished work that she needs to submit to Tamar, he didn't let her go to work today because she was feeling ill. But Baila always been the stubborn type she insisted on completing her work, she was so engrossed in her work that she didn't notice her phone vibrating beside her just as she turned to take the bottle of water beside her she saw her phone vibrating she picked it up slowly and checked the title ID it showed Sebastian one of her best friends, Without wasting any time she pick the call and what meet her ears was the panting voice of Sebastian which made her careworn.

"Help... help me..... please"came Sebastian panting voice.

"Sebastian! Sebastian! Sebastian can you hear me?"she asked but the other party already hung up the call.

"Fuck fuck what could have possibly happened"she thought and dialed her other best friends number, Amira. It first ring passed and there was no response same goes to the second ring and the third ring the phone was answered.

"Do yo miss me that much?"Amiras Australia accent welcomed her ears.

" Amira I think Sebastian is in trouble"she mumbled.

"And why do you think so?"Amira questioned. "He called me this time around he was panting like he was beaten up he called me for help, I don't know what to do that's why i am calling you"she rushed her words.

"Well I don't Knorr, you Knorr the last time he called you for something like this he almost rapped you so I will say don't go it's maybe one of his tricks"Amira said calmly.

"No he sounded like he was in real trouble this time around"she said.

"I already told you what I needed to tell you don't call me again if you want to be foolish, at list learn from your mistake"she hissed and eneded the call.

"Gosh what should I do?"she mutterres to herself. Without thinking she took one of the cars park in the parking garage outside and drove roughly out of the mansion.

After few minutes of driving baila arrived at Sebastians place, she came down from her car and walked into the house the door wasn't closed when she went in and the house was dark.

"Sebastian"she called calmly trying to find the light switch. "Sebas....."before she could complete her words her nose and mouth was covered with a white piece of cloth and she fell unconscious after struggling while trying to scream.

"Am so sorry my dare friend but I can't watch another man take you away from me, you would have been mine if that bastard didn't walk into the picture."Sebastian said as he carried her into is arms he turned on the light switch and a girl named Vanessa face came to view she smiled mishaviously.

"I told you it would be ease"she smiled and glare at baila with hatred.

"Your job here is done now go keep that useless husband of hers company"he said and she only gave an eyeroll before exiting the scene.

It was getting dark when Tamar arrived home he searched the entire building for his wife but couldn't find her, he asked the maids around but none of them saw her living the penthouse. He thought maybe she went to Amiras so he called her number but it was switched off and he dialed Amiras number and she picked.

"Mr. Tamar you cared to reach me today am I safe?"she questioned immediately she picked the call and he just chuckled.

"Sorry I have been busy lately so I didn't have time to call"he explained. "No need for the long explanation Mr. Billionaire I understand, sorr why calling me"she asked again.

"Baila isn't home is she with you?"he asked and there was silence in the other parties angle. "Amira"he called and that seems to revive her.

"She isn't here with me. About four hours ago she called me and told me Sebastian called her he sounded like he was in trouble I told her not to go duo to the last time incident but it seems like she went."she explained trying to sound calm only God knows how pissed she is right now, Baila doesnt listen she never does.

"Fuck"he stood up took his jacket and ran out of the penthouse with a car key. In Less than fourteen minutes he arrived at Sebastians place he walked into the house silently and he heard was someone trying to break free from another. The person voice sounds so much familiar like that of his wife.

"Let me go you bastard"baila said almost breathless as Sebastian ride inty her none stop, she had wokening up only to find him sexing her.

"Help!!!"her voice bearly above a whisper, she tried pushing him away but her hands were tied with a rope to the bed stand. Just when she lost all hope the door burst open and Tamar came in looking all dengours he charged at Sebastian without thinking twice he throw a punch at his face and he fell heavily on top baila who finally found her voice and screamed out in pain.

"How dare you place your filthy hands on my woman you fucking bastard"Tamar rorad and punched him again. He kicked him countless times losing control of his anger. Sebastian tried getting up on his feet but Tamar left him no chance too as he continued blessing his face with punches.

"Babe help me"baila whispered as she tried to wiggle her hands out of the rope, Tamar divert his burning gaze to her and he starred at her with anger and hatred she glued down in fear looking everywhere ealse but not is face.

"I warned you"he thundered and she shrieked trying to sink into the bed she as never seen Tamar this anger and nobody needs to tell her that she fucked up. He glared at her with nothing but pure anger in his eyes the fire from his eyes burns holes straight into hers.

"Am sorry"she shudder tears already pouring out of her eyes tamars angrily walk to the bed and undid the rope, he cover her with the blanket then carried her in a bridal style as they walk out of the building, just then Amira arrived with the cops.

"Arrest that bastard"he told them and went into his car with Baila who wouldn't stop sobbing.

ONE MONTH AFTER

Baila sighs for the fifth time as she wait anxiously for the doctors report, she as been waiting for the report close to an hour now.

"Gosh"she muttered and face the floor glaring at the tilted floor. Just then the door opened and the doctor came in with a white piece of paper on his hands, she sprained up from her sit immediately he came in fully.

"Doctor what does the result says?"she asked impatiently. "Please have a sit"the doctor pointed at the chair politely before he went to seat down and she sat down just after him.

Lately she as been having some weird feelings and she would throw up almost evertime she hasn't seen her period for the past two months, she doesn't want to jump into conclusion so she came for a test.

"So Ms. Arerebo, good news you are two months pregnant"he broke the news and she immediately rest her head on his desk living him with a puzzled look.

"Why? Just why"she questioned no one in particular as she raised her head tears already pouring down her cheeks.

"Ms. Arerebo you are crying, it seems like you don't want the child"the doctor said slowly handing her a tissue which she take in wiping her tears.

"I don't want to keep it"she said out of the blue and the doctors mouth went wide. "Ms. Arerebo you don't wanna keep the heir of the Arerebo family?"he asked and she nod.

"Yes I don't, look doctor Smith"she held his hands which was relaxing on the table wrapping her palm on his."I know you have been the personal doctor to the Arerebo family for the past twenty years and I am begging you to please keep this a secret, please consider me your daughter and don't tell Tamar"she pleds he saw the pleading in her eyes and nod.

"I won't, but it's going to be hard keeping such thing a secret from old lady"he breathed.

"I know and thank you so much Ms. Smith"she said with a smile and walk out of the office.

On getting to her house she meet cloths from both genders on the floors of the living room, and that made her sigh in regret her hear made a tumb as the momery of that night a month ago made sparks in her head. Tamar is at it again he as been broming girls to sex with since the day he saw that Sebastian and her, not just that his attitude towards her changed completely he was like a monster. He doesn't touch her nor does he even see her as a person their two years of marriage is just sinking and she can't do anything to save it.

She bent down to pick the cloths when Tamar came down from the stairs with a girl wearing his T shirt, the very first one she wore on their first night together.

"You don't really have to do that"his deep husky voice sounded as he descends from the stairs she turned to stear at him with a questioning look.

"Tamar"he called.

"Park your things and get out of my house we are getting divorced"he replied.

"What?"she exclaimed. "We are what, you can't do that Tamar"she tried explaining but he only scoff and pulled the girl beside him by her waist and their body gambed while she just starred at them tears already gathered in her eyes.

"As you can see am moving in with her, I rather have someone responsible by myside than have a whore called my wife"he gagged while starring at her irritated. " And you will get two million dollars with the paint house, that's if you shine the divorce papers"he said and walk out with the girl living her to cry uncontrollably.

She cursed Sebastian under her breath as she cried for braking her marriage, if only she had listened to Tamar when he warned Tamar to stay away from Sebastian none of this would be happening.

After crying for long she gathered her broken self and went upstairs to their room to parck her bags, she still can't believe her two years marriage is going down all becuaese of her foolishness. She glance around the room and her eyes fell on the little frame containing both herself snd Tamar it was their wedding day, she remember it like it was yesterday. She went across the bed to pick the frame as she starred at it a tear slipped from her eyes and fall on the frame.

"I hate you"she muttered to herself and took the Frame.

Baila stood outside Amiras apartment her best friend she knocked on the door trying to old her tears from falling her luggage pwas beside her, she knocked again after any reply.

"I am coming"she heard Amiras voice from inside and the door opened after some few seconds immediately Amira face came to view she burst out in tears while the confused Amira just hugged her and let her in along with her luggage without questioning her.

They sat on the chair without talking baila is still crying while petting her beck, Amira waited patiently till she was done and that took more than twenty minutes.

"Do you want to talk now"she asked baila calmly she nods her head then lock gaze with Amira.

"Tamar wants a divorce"she broke the new immediately Amiras eyes grew wide. "What"she gasped.

"Yes and we are getting divorced tonight"she sniffed. "I know what I did was stupid, but can't he just let it die?"she asked Amira who still had the shock look on her face.

"I can't believe Tamar could be so immature, and you I warned you that day not to go meet Sebastian when he called I knew something was wrong but you was to foolish to listen now look at you now"she scold.

"It's not my fault, you don't expect me to ignore my best friend calling for help if I had knew he had such ill intentions I wouldn't have went when he called me. instead of scolding me I came here for comfort I came here because I have no were to go and you know that"she broke down into tears again while Amira pulled her into a hug while patting her back.

"Shuush am sorry ok, am sorry"she apologized baila broke the hug and faced her. "The worst part is that I am pregnant"she dropped the bomb.

"Wait! What! For who Tamar or Sebastian?"Amira questioned earning a glare from baila. "What am just asking"she defends.

"It's Tamar, the baby is two months old" she sighed. "I don't know what to do right now Amira am confused" she mumbled.

"Don't so what are you going to do with the baby?"she asked.

"Abort it"baila she muttered enough for Amira to hear. "You can't do that, even if you if you don't want it keep it. What if you can only bear one child and you just abort it"Amira convinced.

"That's the problem here Amira am so confused"she held her head in regrets "I wish Sebastian rotten in jail"she muttered.

"Ok let's just forget about everything, let me get you some woter"she sid and thst made baila smile.

"Ok get me woter"she pisstake her while laughing.

"Cut the crap I Knorr you lovrr my accent"she said standing of from the crouch and walk into the kitchen.

"Of courrrse I do lovrr yourr accent"baila laughed.

Baila sat with in the court room with with her lawyer Tamar was sitting few beside her with his own lawyer, his lawyer reads out loud her benefit if she sign the divorce papers. She glance at Tamar only to find him starring at her with no emotions on his face, she sighed before taking the pen and signing the divorce papers. After they were done settling the divorce that night baila went to the airport she has made her decision and she will be living the country to pursue her career not just that she is going to keep the baby.

She sat at the waiting section in the airport with Amira beside her.

"I will miss you"Amira said as she glance at baila. "We can facetime"baila replied looking gaze with her.

"Do you really have to do this,like you can still start your career here in Australia"Amira persuaded.

"We talked about this already."she hissed. Just then her flight was announced. "Gotta go"she stood up and they both shared a friendly hug before departing from each other, Amira watched baila as she bring her ticket for checking after that she she turned back and they both waved at eachother.

Amira walk outside the airport it was night and everywhere is dark but baila still insists on booking a flight, she watched as Thier plane took off and she couldn't help but wish her friend a safe trip.