

RETURN

Chapter 2

FIVE YEARS LATER

cameras light flashes phones were banged in the air as baila walk the runway. Her catwalk not missing a bit her hands swing with the air and her hips wiggles with the rhythm of her leg movement her face fierce yet charming and irresistible to look away from. She walk graceful and heads turned as she walk pass them. she catwalked in a steady motion the silver dress she wore shone under the lights, her jewelries pure diamond shining her hair was packed in a low ponytail.

As she worked behind and in front of the other models her left heel broke instead of stopping and trying to fix it like other models does, she didn't even blink when the heel broke instead she raised up her left feet and continue walking as if nothing had just happened. She catwalked with delicacy her admirers stared at her in amazement, the rookie models in her back wished they were like her.

She catwalked and spine before continue walking as if her heel wasn't broken instead she smirked at one of the cameras and at walked back into the behind stage, immediately she entered her team applauded her and they hugged her one by one congratulating her.

"Gosh I almost panicked" Alice manged said.

"I thought you were gonna fall but you showed what a top model is made of I must say, I wish to believe you some day by the way you are so pretty seeing you in person" a fair rookie model who just came down from the stage complimented her and baila showed her appreciation by hugging her.

"Oh my god I follow you on Instagram" Georgia right, I really like you a lot mostly your sense of fashion" baila complimented and the other model whose name is Victoria blushed.

"I can't believe I'm seeing my idol up close" she faced herself making everyone to laugh. "Oh stop it, we are both on the cover of Vogue together next week right?" she asked and Georgia nodded in excitement.

"Ok see you later" baila smiled and walked away leaving Georgia to blush and swirl around in excitement.

She walk to her dressing room and they took off her shoe she went on to sit on a stool, moments later her assistant came with an iPad she gave it to baila who went straight to reading the comments under her catwalk a smile was plastered on her face as she read the compliments.

"Wow she just went on like that"

"The smirk is killing"

"Is it just me or does anybody notice how she became more beautiful"

"Baila your body is fire, just my dream body"

"I am inspired by her and want to become a model" she reads in her mind while bopping with a smile.

"Water" Alice handed a bottle of water to her. "thank you" she thanked and collected the water drinking it all at once.

"Five minutes before she goes back on stage, everybody hurry up" Alice yelled and the whole place became chaotic workers running up and down someone brought a new pair of heels for her and wore it for her after that they touched her makeup a little and fixed her hair and it was time to go.

"Everyone wish me luck" she said. "Good luck" they all wished her and she went on stage again this time around she was the one doing the closing of the show.

After the show was done, baila, Alice her manager and her assistant with six bodyguards escorted her outside to her car. The bodyguards have to guard her calling for back up because the crazy fans were pushing really hard to touch their idol, she smiled to the ones she could and took some photos signed autographs even when the crowd was pushing she ran out to her car and got in breathing heavily her manager and assistant joined her.

"That was chaotic" she exhaled. "Yeah it was" her assistant Felix wiped the tears from her forehead with a wipe "how tight is my schedule?" she asked her manager.

"It's the next four days are free after that you will be having a partner meeting with Prillie after that the launching of your new skin care product with your cover for Vogue with Georgia and that's all, vacation" Alice said.

"Thank God" she exhaled. "Felix please book me a flight to Nigeria I miss my babies" she said and Felix nodded.

It was late at night when Baila arrived at Nigeria, she went to check up on her twins Paul and Paula but they were both sleeping, so she just slept in their middle in the morning it's going to be a surprise when they wake up and see her since it was holiday already. Just a few planes when the twins woke up in the morning they were so excited to see her and wouldn't let go of her for a slight second, she had to bath them herself and took her shower after them then they had breakfast together she smiled as she stared at her two babies watching cartoons in the living room.

She glance from Paul to Paula they both looked so much like their father and that got her worried, Tamar is the CEO of Progie Cosmetics as other companies but he is the CEO of Progie which he inherited from his grandmother. What if he sees them by mistake and recognized them immediately as his what if he does a DNA test and, she doesn't want to think about it.

She wants her kid to her self and isn't ready to share custody of her children with anyone not even their father.

"Mommy you have been staring into space is like you lost interest in the movie" Paula guessed snapping her out of her worries.

"No am still watching, I was just spacing out" she explained. "Well the movie is boring to me" Paul gave an eyeroll.

"Mommy you promised us a trip to Australia tomorrow" Paula reminded her and her eyes widened, how can she forget they have been on her neck since school was on, the last time they went to Australia she didn't go with them, they spent their holiday with Amira and won't stop narrating all the fun things they did while staying with Amira that got her jealous.

"Don't tell me you forgot" Paul gazed at her with an unfriendly glare. "I didn't, I remembered," she lied. "Our flight?" they both questioned.

"Yes babies am going with you this holiday" she smiled but they just nodded and continued with their movie. "What was that for?" she asked but got no reply she pushed them with their shoulder and they glance at her.

"What did I do wrong this time?" she asked. "You didn't attend our school PTA meeting" Paul said blankly and her eyes widened there is no way or lie she was gonna tell them that they will believe, she actually forgot about it. "Look honey am sorry ok I forgot this time around" she explained.

"And the last time too" Paula scoffed angrily baila felt like a bad mom as she stared at her kids whose attention was now on her. "look I said I am sorry ok this time around I promise I will never forget instead I will stop modeling for a year just to be with you guys" she promised.

"Still don't believe your petty lies" Paula said her eyes widened she can't believe her four years old would say something like that.

"I said I am sorry ok and I even promised you both a trip to Australia I already for this holiday, we will take the private jet" she said and they both jumped up excitedly.

"Really mummy?" they both asked and she nodded. "Now let's go pack our bags" she replied they left the living room together going up the stairs.

"Finally" Paula exhaled as they step out of the private jet onto a penthouse while holding hands with baila. "Mummy are we going to auntie Amira's house tonight?" Paul asked starringly cutely at Baila. "No tomorrow honey" she replied. "Really" they both asked. "Yes" she affirmed and carried the both.

"For now let's just rest" she said and they nodded.

It was early in the morning when Baila and her twins arrived at Amira's new mansion, the sun was just setting when they arrived they wanted to surprise her with an unexpected visit, the gate men let them pass since they already know her and her kids they went into the mansion and greet the maids they proceed to climbing the stairs carefully when they reached her room Baila slowly opened the door making sure there was no crack sounds just what they wanted she is still a sleep they used the opportunity to jump on her bed singing.

"Rise and shine bitch" baila screamed while bouncing on her bed along with her two kids. "Rose and shine bitch" they repeated after her innocently and she immediately stopped bouncing while Amira sat on the bed laughing.

"Don't ever say such words ok" she asked and they nodded before hugging Amira who appreciates the hug and embraced them into her arms. "I missed you guys so much, what a big surprise" she smiled while breaking the hug. "We missed" Paula said.

"Wow, I just disappeared." baila exclaimed and they broke into laughter. "Kids please excuse us" Amira said after the short-lived laugh they all shared.

"Ok bye"

"Can we use the playground?" Paul asked and Amira nodded in reply they left after that living the two adults to Starr at his each other.

"Why are you just standing and glaring at me?" Amira asked her Australian accent so heavy.

"Gosh Amira who has been feeding you all these while, you added weight." baila said glancing from her head to her toes. "I should be the one asking you that your brown skin is glowing" Amira said they joshed and the room fell into a word of silence, they both glare at each other.

Each person knows the other's next word but none of them was ready to question or answer the other person's question.

"Now that you are here with the kids you know Tamar is going to find out about them one way or the other" Amira muttered enough for just the both of their hearing.

"I know is going to find out but am still not ready for any of his dramas he was the one who brought the whole divorce thing I never wanted it." She defended her self.

"You cheated on him"

"I didn't, I was drugged" baila protested.

"You were foolish, I am your best friend and you know I will never lie to you. I warned you when you can't but your foolishness took the most of you and for your information Sebastian as been released if you like keep being an idiot he might just kill you this time around." Amira scolded while glaring at baila who gulped in regret.

"Ok fine am sorry" she apologized in regret. "Am not the one you should be apologizing to" Amira gave an eyeroll.

"What do you want me to do go knock on his fucking door and apologize, hi Tamar or should I say ex-husband am sorry for being foolish and for running away with our kids please forgive me and take us back" she mimicked while standing up from the bed. "Yes it would be better" Amira said and stood up from the bed she walked from the bedroom into the bathroom room.

"Doctor Amira you haven't told me about that patient you have been crushing on tell me his name so I can go ask him out for you" baila yells from the room while a smirk was playing on her lips.

"Shut the fuck up bitch" Amira yelled back while brushing her teeth and baila joshed.

"Have you had breakfast yet?" Amira asked from inside the bathroom. "No" baila answered.

"Let's go out for breakfast" Amira suggests "ok, I am with the kids when you are ready" she announced without any reply she walked out of the room.

Inside a room which it's light was a dim red light sat a hunched figure seating gracefully on his chair, his cologne filled the air a dark and dark aura followed him as he wasn't smiling. He sat with all his might a cigarette was placed in between his index finger and middle finger, he took the cigarette close to his lips spit from it before puffing it out. The wall turned on and the figure who sat in delectance was relieved Tamar his face now straight and manly unlike five years ago he has grown some bearded and now as a more masculine figure.

"What do you want?" came his husky voice as the person who turned on the lights stood by the door with her heads bowed.

"Old lady Arerebo is in the building sir and she wished to see you" she shrieked who wouldn't be scared while speaking to a talking well-known and popular business tycoon.

"Tell her that I am not in the mode for a talk" he replied after some minutes the way he speaks effortlessly he relaxed in a lazy manner.

"O..ok boss" she replied and walk away.

He took in the cigarette before puffing out large amounts of smoke, his phone buzzed beside him and he picked it up he dialed a number the person picked up on the first ring.

"Boss.." he called free visible in his voice.

"Straight to the point" Tamar commands his voice living no room for many talks.

"Sorry don't we couldn't find them" the other said and he angrily throwed the phone across the room just then the door was pushed open and an old lady came in while supporting herself with a walking stick two huge men stood behind her. Tamar's eyes lingered upon her and they lock gaze.

"You may leave" she said her voice commanding authority and it sounded dangerous, the two men beside her left without a word and closed the door behind them.

"Any progress in finding my granddaughter in-law and great-grandchildren?" she asked while Tamar maintained his stoney face not bordin to reply.

"I am your grandmother when I speak you answer" she roared in anger.

"No" he simply replied without sparing her a glare instead his mind and attention wasn't in what she was saying.

"Why are you so calm" she asked in disbelief Tamar turned sharply to her. "If you want to see her more then you should start watching modeling shows and leave me the fuck alone" he demanded and stand up walking towards the door he stopped after he passed her just an inch away from stepping out of the room.

"I don't care about her all I want to know is if she kept the pregnancy or not, I will use the bath room" he said and walked out without waiting for her reply. "That boy leaving his wife as changed him so much" she hissed.

Tamar walked into a long hallway his steps commanding nothing but power he isn't someone to mess with the guards by the hallway bowed in respect as they watch him walk away, instead of using the private bathroom he was gonna use the public bathroom.

About thirty minutes ago Baila, Amira and the kids arrived at the restaurant people won't stop taking pictures of Baila her kids wore black hoodies and a pair of black glasses. She is hiding their identity and wouldn't want anyone to know about their existence mostly their father, he knows he must have heard about her that's the main reason she is hiding their identity.

"Mummy please pass me the sauces" Paula said while eating none stop her mouth was already covered with soup.

"Take it easy dare" Amira said with a chuckle while staring at Paula she took her fork and starts eating from her Noddles.

Baila took the sauce and was passing it carefully to Paula who raised her hand at the wrong time and it hit the sauce which spilled on Baila.

"Am so sorry mummy" she apologized. "gosh" she groaned stand up while they apologized.

"I will use the restroom" she said and walked away heading towards the restroom the people along the way would stop taking photos of her as she catwalked in the form of walking without looking at the signs in the doors of the bathroom she walk into the man's restroom. on getting in she bumped into someone when she looked up her eyes widened.

There was Tamar standing tall looking so panto crato he looks down on her with a smirk on his lips.

She knew she will meet him soon but not so soon, not today that their kids are in the restaurant.

"I finally found you" he thought and smirked