

GUNSHOT

Chapter 4

Her eyes were wide in shock as she was still trying to process what he said, did doctor Smith say anything to me? How can she forget something as important as this? The doctor can never keep a secret from Arerebo ; he has always been loyal to them his whole life.

“I don't understand, what are you talking about?”she asked and composed herself then turned to him with a frown settled on her face. “What is it that you don't understand? Do you really think you can hide my kids from me?”he answered her question looking calm god knows he is trying to control his anger, she not wanting to come back to him is one thing but hiding their children away from him is another thing.

“We have no kids together I don't know what you are talking about”she maintained her frowning expression. “The fuck, you are still denying”he nagged walking back to his desk he opened the drawer and took some white papers before walking back towards her, he took her hand forcefully and put the papers on her palm.

“Do I still need to make you understand?”he questioned, noticing her shocked reaction, her mouth is a little opened and her eyes wide as if she just saw a ghost. In the papers are photos of her and her kids, DNA test result, and the pregnancy test result she took five years ago.

“Are you stalking me”she asked in disbelief. “Don't try to change the topic”he said his eyes were focused on her expression, she raised her head to glare at him and their eyes locked. “What do you want from me? ” Her voice was barely above a whisper as she sounded pitiful. She doesn't want to share custody of her kids with anyone, not even with their father, now that she has seen the DNA result she knows he can just take them away from her and she doesn't want that.

“Come back to me if not, then get a good lawyer because i'm not gonna let you have them”he threatened and she almost burst out in tears but the door was pushed open interrupting them.

“Honey i'm back”came the cheerful voice of a woman dressed in a fancy red dress that ended mid thighs, her lips were painted in dark shade of red matching with her outfit, her hair was curly up and she wore black shades giving her this rich and classic vibe.

“What is going on here?”she asked and step into the office walking towards Tamar and stood beside him, her cheerful expression changed into a frowny one immediately she saw Baila. “Oh, isn't she your ex wife who cheated on you with her best friend?”she asked more like a mock. “Stop it”Tamar muttered staring at Baila whose attention was on Jessica. “What did I say anything wrong why is she here? Did she return to beg you”she eyed Baila before face Tamar with a smile and held his hands.”let's go out for lunch baby am hungry”she wrap her arms round Tamar's neck and peck him on his lips he didn't react instead he stood still and let her do her thing with his hands in his pants pocket.

“I will take my leave now”Baila muttered and walk out of the office without waiting for an of their replies, for some reason she doesn't want to see Jessica kissing. She went into the elevator without greeting the employee's her face was motionless as she thought of leaving the country with her kids, but where can she possibly go that Tamar isn't gonna find her? To even say that he was stalking her all these while. What is she going to do now? She glanced at the papers in her palm and squeezed them till they squeezed. “Lord help me”she thought and rested her back on the elevator.

After a few moments the door opened and she walked out. She waved to some of the employees and they even waved back with a smile. Some of the employees brought out their phones to take a quick picture of her who wouldn't want to have a photo of their favorite celebrity on their phones. As she walked out of the building into the parking lot she met Alice and Felix waiting by the car.

“Wow that was fast”Felix exclaimed. “What? do you expect m to spend for ever there?”she asked and stood In Front of them. “Maybe”Alice replied she opened the car for Baila to enter but she didn't. “The both of you can leave without me, I have somethings to do”she explained and took her purse and phone from Felix. “Something like what? The last time you said you had something to do you took a stroll and it was all over the media” Alice reminded her and gave her a face cap and face mask. “This is not the last time so bye”she pushed them into the car and watch them drive away.

And breath out as she watch them drove away. She checked the time and it was already 2pm “where is time rushing to?”She questioned no one in particular and started to walk out of the parking lot.

Few minutes had gone by already. In a coffee shop that was built with glass walls sat a figure seated at the extreme end of the shop with face cap on, Baila held the hot coffee mug in her hand and blew air to it before placing it in-between her lips blowing air on it. Her face mask was placed on her chin. She dropped the mug on the table and took her phone that was placed on the table beside the coffee mug.

“Hey are you online?”text to Amira

“Yep break”Amira replied almost immediately. “Ok”she said and dropped her phone, she wants to tell Amira about how Tamar knows of the existence of their kids she is just too frustrated to even think straight. She wore her face mask and was ready to leave when Jessica drowned out the seat In Front her and sat on it. She sat back on her chair glaring at Jessica who is also glaring hateful at her. Silence followed as they only exchanged meanful glares; none of them was ready to speak to the other.

“Name your price”Jessica broke the silence and Baila raised a brow in confusion. “Stop acting like a bitch you are, name your price and leave my man alone.” Jessica snickered with an eye roll while Baila only chuckled.

“i guess somebody is feeling threatened”Baila spoke calmly with a proud smile on her face. “I don't think so the only person that should be feeling threatened is you”Jessica smirked as she stare at Baila. “Me?”Baila asked to be sure she wasn't wearing a double.

“Yeah you, you are the superstar here so just think about your career before you try to snatch somebody's husband from them. You don't want the media to start carrying news about you sleeping around with a married man”Jessica threatened and that only made the little smile on Bailas lips expand. “For the record you are his mistress not his wife so fuck off, and the fact you are trying to look like me just to get his attention is what got me thinking, you wannbe bitch”Baila spoke calmly angering Jessica.

“Did you just call me a bitch”Jessica barked and slammed her fist on the table with a loud bang earning unwanted attention from the customers in the shop. She composed herself after seeing that all eyes were on her. “Keep your voice down you wouldn't want the public to know that you are a bitch ok.”Baila calmed her. “I have somewhere important to, excuse me”she said politely and pushed the chair back words before standing up and walked away. Jessica was boiling in anger as her veins was almost popping out of her skin, who the hell is that gold digger to think she can just come in from the back door and snatch her men away from her. Nevertheless she arranged her hair that was well ranged and walk out of the shop she looked around for any sign of Baila bust she saw none and went into her car and drove off.

In a dark room was a man sitting on a couch while smoking the only light that shone in a limited park of the room was the sunlight coming from the little window after the top of the room the room looked like it was prison but it wasn't, smoke filled the air like oxygen as the figure seating on a chair smoking endlessly non stop.Suddenly the door was pushed opened and vanessa walk in look all flashy and elegant she turned on the light switch and a frown settled on her face after seeing the condition Sebastian is in.

“Stop smoking and go find something to do with your useless life”she muttered and walked to him she snatched the cigarette from his palm and dropped it on the ground she stepped on it turning it off with her shoe. She walked to the window that looked almost invisible to see and pushed apart the cotton before opening the window. She walked back to Sebastian then stood In Front of him, he wasn't looking at her nor did he care about her presence he just wanted to isolate himself from the rest of the world.

“Get yourself together Sebastian”she persuaded him and dust the dirty that was on his hair.”what are you doing here?”he asked his voice barely above a whisper as his gaze was focused on the ground “what am I supposed to be doing here I came to get you back on your feet, you look like a beggar that as been living in the street since the day he was born”she sighed truth be told he looked like a homeless man, he looked thinner his hair is unkempt, and to top it all he was just on boxers no pant no shirt, that got Sebastian raising his head as he glared at her with an annoyed face.

“Since the day I went to prison you have never come to visit me”he said calmly. “What was I supposed to be doing in a prison?”she asked. “We were in this together and you fucking betrayed me”she roared and stood on his feet. “I didn't betray you”she yelled as their bodies collided due to how close they were standing, he looked down on her while she raised her head up to meet his gaze. He was farming with anger as she glared at her with anger but she was staring at him with soft eyes.

“You didn't expect me to come visit you while you were in prison, Tamar was watching me. He suspected I had a hand in what happened between you and Baila, you don't expect me to blow our cover”she said after a short silence. “So”she relaxed after hearing her explanation, he knew vanessa wouldn't betray him like that he just wanted to confirm his suspicion. “I have good news for you”she said and he raised a brow in confusion, she wrapped her arm around his waist before saying. “After you went to prison one month later Tamar and Baila got divorced”she broke the news to them and he smiled immediately.

“For real they are no longer together”he gasps, this is the best news he will be receiving since five years now. “Not just that she fled the country that night of their divorce and after all these years as gone by she returned some few days ago”she said with excitement. “Are they still divorced or are back together?” he asked to make sure if they plan anything their plan will go smoothly. “They are still divorced so we can say we are lucky this time around”she said and he carried her immediately. “Fuck this I have missed you”he said and slammed his lips on hers at a fast pace.

The kind of news he just heard made his five years of anger, now he can finally have Baila all to himself without the invasion of any bastard claiming her as his.

Baila walk out of the daycare with her two kids as usual their masks and hoodies were over their head and face, she Paula stood on her right side while Paul stood on the left she held their hands as she leads them to the car they would not take a break from talking talking about experience on their first day in daycare.

“And Paul pinched his nose because he touched my hair”,Paula reported how he pinched a boy's nose because he patted her hair. ”Paul” Baila called while smiling, seeing her kids talking freely with her just made her extremely happy. “What you said I should protect my sister at all cost”Paula defends himself. “Well from what I know that's not how to protect somebody”Paula said as they were walking. “A thank you will do, ungrateful”Paul muttered but they heard him. “Did you just call me ungrateful?” Paula asked Paul, he didn't reply to her before running away and she chased after him.

“Get in the car”Baila yelled after them with a smile on her face, the kids obeyed her and ran into the car that was already opened just as she was getting to the car a loud gunshot was heard that made her stopped moving for a while a gasp escaped her lips as she looked down.