

BILLIONAIRE BALL

Chapter 5

Screams filled the air as people in the area run for their life nobody dared to look back. Baila rushed to her car and closed the door before her kids could come out. She looked at her side mirror and saw that it was destroyed. Her gaze followed the scratch on her car and they landed on a woman lying almost lifeless on the ground and a girl stood beside her crying.

She looked down and a gasp escaped her lip, she immediately ran over to her to them she knelt beside the woman and to her surprise the woman wasn't bleeding. "Call 911"she said in a rush. "Ok"the girl replied and cleaned her tears with one hand before bringing out her phone to dial the number when the woman woke up.

"There's no need to do that"she said, shocking both Baila and the girl who immediately knelt beside her. "Mummy, are you ok"the girl said, helping her mom to sit up beside the car. "Yeah I am good"she breathed and glanced at Baila. "Thank you but am ok"the woman assured. "You sure ma'am you were shot,"Baila explained.

"Yeah, am ok"she said and raised her shirt relieving a bulletproof vest under her shirt. "Thank goodness I was scared"her daughter sighed in relief. "I am a cup the shooter robbed a Bank and filed with some cash,you might wanna leave and thank you for your help"she said to Baila and Baila nod in reply before walking back into her car she sat on the driver's seat and rest her head on the wheels, she was shaking and at the same time scared when she heard the gunshot she thought the bullet must have hit on of her kids since it broke her side mirror but after she drew her gaze to her kids and found to that they are ok she became relieved instantly. If something bad happens to any of her kids she will never forgive herself.

"Mummy did someone got shot"came Paula's calm voice no doubt she was scared and you can tell how scared she is because she is hugging Paul close to herself. Baila immediately raised her head from the wheel and titli it to her kids she chuckled left her mouth as she saw the state they were in, Paula hugged paul until he was suffocating. "I am fine and nobody was hurt, you might wanna release your arm on your brother because it seems like he is gonna pass out any moment from now"she smiled at how cute they were.

"Oh, sorry"Paula apologised to Paul who inhaled and exhaled loudly immediately Paula let him released. "Don't ever hug me again"he rolled his eyes and rest his back on the seat. "I said I was sorry you don't have to be mean"she hit him on his laps with her tiny fist. "That was rude Paula apologise"Baila commands an apology from Paula to Paul. "Am sorry"she said politely and rest her back on the seat like Paul did her only nod in acceptance, Baila did their seat belt and hers before starting the car and drove off.

Tamar stood In Front of the big glass wall as she stared at the beautiful city under the sunlight, his back was to the office and his tall and mighty masculine figure cast a warm shadow on the marvelled floors of his office to the desk in which his back was to. A cigarette is placed in between his index finger and middle finger. He brought forth the cigarette slowly to his lip and sucked in smoke before puffing it out. The atmosphere was filled with the smell of cigarettes and silent at the same time just what he likes, no interruption.

As he was busy smoking and lost into space while staring at the city a Knock came from the office doors, "come in "came his deep and venomous commands, he turned to face the office as the door opened and he heard footsteps approaching. Marlen came to view with his hands resting in the pocket of his pants, one would think he is a Mafia lord because of the way he walk and the was his hair his style with the swag he has as a secretary, but he is the secretary of a billionaire and also the right and man of a mafia lord and that made him one.

"Boss"he called and as he approached the front of the desk while maintaining a fierce eye contact with Tamar. "Updates"Tamar demanded. "I found the location of their daycare she already went to pick them up there was shooting at the scene"Marlen was saying when Tamar interrupted him. "Who got hurt?"he questioned. "A police officer, it turned out that just a few hours ago the NC bank was raided and the suspect just happened to be around that area. They caught some of his fellow rubbers and arrested them,"he explained. "What about Baila and the kids?"Tamar asked. "They are ok with the bullet on the side mirror of her car but none of them were shot"Marlen clarified, staring at his boss's face.

"Ok then, what about the billionaires ball?"he asked. "They sent you two invitations for you and another for your partner,"Marlen replied. "Send the second one to Baila, don't tell her I sent it," Tamar instructed. "Ok"he blurted out no doubt he was shocked for the moment but immediately composed his expression, normally his boss never attended the ball after him and Baila got divorced he just isolated himself from social gatherings and gala's. "What about the family?"Tamar asked. "Two bags of drugs were stolen and each bag contains drugs worth twenty million pounds. We have a suspect and the person who stole the drugs will be moving it out of the country by next Friday at midnight. "He explained and Tamar nodded. "Let's go, I have some unfinished business with the staff,"he said and walked away while Marlen followed behind.

Both Baila and Amira sat on Amiras bed and they discussed it at 10:pm and the twins were already sleeping.

"So you mean he knew all along?"Amira asked to be sure she wasn't hearing double after Baila narrated the whole scenario that happened today from when the meeting with Tamar and how he knew about the kids till Jessica and the daycare scene. "Seems like it, I don't even know what to do now should I just run back to Nigeria and find a place to hide there with my kids"she muttered and rested her back on the bed her arms wide apart Amira glared at her. " And you think he won't find you? I don't even know how you think someone did a DNA test. He must have collected samples from your kids. You didn't think of how he managed to take the samples. Instead you are here busy thinking of escaping and you think he finds you."she rushed her sentence feeling annoyed. "That's true but how could he have done that?"Baila asked no one in particular. "You said he wanted you back, why don't you just take him back"Amira suggested and earned a glare from Baila. "What"she shrugged and rolled her eyes.

"Why should I do that? Am not ready to be called someone's prosperity"Baila explained. "Ok you like f*cking around then" Amira said out of annoyance and that got Baila angry she stood up from the bed. "What do you mean f*cking around? you think I enjoyed what happened with Sebastian, Huh? You think I liked it I was f*cking rapped."she yelled ontop of her voice bursting into tears. Amira stared at her for a while. She felt guilty that nobody needed to tell her that she had crossed the line, slowly she drove herself towards Baila and tangled her into a warm embrace.

"Look, am sorry for what I said I only said that out of annoyance I have no rights to be mad at you am really sorry,"she apologised but Baila didn't stop crying so she starts patting her back slowly the ringing of Bailas phone made them breaking the embrace, Baila reached for her phone and grab it she check the caller ID and it was Alice she pick the call by pressing the green icon.

"Hey"she answered, "Guess what, Baila "Came Alice voice that was filled with excitement. "What?"she asked instead "you got an invitation into the Billionaires ball"Alice screamed and Baila did too. "We proposed your photoshoot with Georgia she had a runway and you were invited to the billionaires ball so match it's tomorrow night you make a vogue with it, it's not easy for a millionaire to be in the billionaires ball the theme is masked."she said and the call ended.

"What is it?"Amira asked with curiosity in her voice. "I got an invitation to the billionaire's ball, gosh am over the moon" she beamed with joy and rolled if the bed hit the floor hard. "Congratulations bestie"Amira smiled and "ouch that hurt "Baila winche on the floor. "Good for you, I am to excited to say sorry, "Amira said and climbed down from the bed heading to the bathroom.

In Sebastian mansion he stood in the balcony probably thinking of how to get Bailas attention when his phone rang he answered the call already knowing who it was. "Hello Sebastian"came venssa's quiet and calm voice as if she was hiding to tell him something."what"he answered. "Baila will be attending the Billionaires ball I have a plan"she said and a smile appeared on Sebastian's lips.

It was noon already when Baila started making a vogue for a YouTube channel, inside the dressing room was her kids playing at the end of the room while she sat in the stool of a dressing mirror and a makeup artist was busy with her makeup her hair is already style and dress made with piece of crystals was on a manikin. The camera was on her face and she was talking. The room wasn't crowded as it was only 15 people in total: her team, her kids, her manager and assistant, then herself.

"Of cause i'm gonna wear something sexy I mean a million in a billionaires balls isn't by chance it by luck and that luck just Shone on me"she smiled and everybody in the room laughed. Hours gone by an it was time to go already she was running late for the Ball, her mask was on and the dress she wore has a big v cut in the front leaving some part of her breast exposed for eyes to see, it was short sleeve with gloves that matched with the expensive fabric that is mixture of red and black, the black crystal hanging on the dress and her heals was branded red bottoms.

"As far as I know we are running late so we need to go,"she said, urging everyone the vogue had already ended minutes ago she walked to her kids and bent to kiss them on their forehead each. "Be good ok"she instructed and they nod in reply before running back to Felix. "Ok let's go"she said and they wore her umbrella over her head with long materials like cotton and covered her dress from the eyes of paparazzis. They wouldn't want her dress to reveal before the main carpet like that they left the room and the hotel.

After a female billionaire with her partner stood on the red carpet and took some photos for the paparazzis they left and Baila came up, cameras light flashes that made it hard for her to see two men from her team followed her to the red carpet. She smiled and changed her pose every second, no doubt she stole the whole red carpet look cause hers was on fire and the media was already on fire after her look surfaced online she was trending number one on all social platforms.

Inside the ball everyone wore masks so it was hard to tell who it was cause everyone was wearing a mask, but Baila wasn't hard to recognise because they saw her red carpet look. And that got Tamar's attention too cause his eyes were on her even though she couldn't recognise him, he stood with marlen talking to some other billionaires but his attention wasn't focused on them.

Baila giggle silently as she laughed with the female billionaires she was talking to, all attention was on her and they loved her and admire her sense of fashion and her hard work. Still with all those love there will always be hate standing and watching in the corner of the hall standing with a bachelor was vanessa she was stylishly glared at Baila time to time with jealousy as she discussed with the billionaire bachelor her attention wasn't on whatever crap he was spitting. instead she only glared with hatred and jealousy for Baila she Searched through the hall looking for one person and her eyes landed on the person wearing a masked with brown suite talking to someone Sebastian even with mask on she still recognised him, her eyes meet with his then he nod she nod too in response he excused himself from the billionaires and walked over to a the waiter who was serving wines, he told him to serve wine for Baila the red wine especially since he already added something in it. And the waiter left with five glasses of wine on his tray he suspended it on the air like a professional with his left hand holding it up and his right hand on his back he wore a mask too. He walk to Baila and gave her the ride wine then served the others before living.

Baila took a sip from the wine and within minutes she started to feel dizziness that she almost fell but held her ground. "What is wrong with me?"she wondered but composed herself but she kept feeling dizzy and staggered.