

C6 Rise and shine

Baila smiled as she finished the glass of wine and faced one of the ladies she was talking to. "Oh yes i know that" she smiled and the lady nodded like the billionaires she is.

"I used your latest skin care product here, it's made my skin glow" another billionaire standing beside her said. "Wow it's really glowing I should try it" the women complimented and Baila couldn't help but blush, it was an honour to see that the top richest women in the country and the world is making use of her product. "Thank you so much, I never knew you'd know about SKINS existence." she blushed and they laughed at her before one of them hit her on her arm playfully.

"What do you think of us, gods?" she asked and they continued charting and laughing all of a sudden Baila felt hot and dizzy but she brushed it off and continued charting while giggling, another minute passed away and her insides were burning. She rubbed her palms together and stylishly touched her forehead feeling her temperature. "What is wrong with me?" she thought as her vision became blurry, she tried cleaning her eyes but it wasn't working. One of the women noticed her behaviour.

"Are you ok?" she ask with concern "yes am" she couldn't finish her sentence before she staggered leaving the women in shock, Tamar saw what happened to Baila and he almost rushed over to her. "What he wrong with her?" he thought his attention on her. "Goodness are you alright?" the one standing in front of her asked. "Yeah, I think I got something in my eyes I'll go watch it off" she said excusing herself. Tamar gaze followed her as she walk to the direction of the restroom for some unknown reason he wasn't feeling ease. As she disappeared out of sight he noticed that a man on went to the same direction as Baila which wasn't purpose to be so, the ladies restroom is different from the mens own so why is he entering the ladies restroom and the guards didn't stop him nevertheless he didn't do anything but his attention was still one the ladies bathroom waiting for the man to come out but after some minutes passed he didn't see any trace of either Baila or the man and curiosity made him to excuse himself and started walking to the direction of the ladies restroom.

Baila poured cold water on her face countlessly but it wasn't cooling her down. She could feel her middle dripping wet but still she had no clue of why she was feeling horny. She turned off the running tap and curled up to the side touching her body almost in tears. "What is happening?" she gasped while trying to catch her breath rubbing her thighs together trying to cool her middle that was on fire, suddenly the door opened and a man walked into it. "Sorry I guess I came into the wrong restroom" he adjusted his mask on his face then turned to leave. "Wait please I need your help" came Baila soft and weak pleading voice, a smirk appeared on his lips but disappeared immediately he turned. "What do you want" he asked his voice sounding as if he was confused but no he wasn't this was all his plan, Baila managed to stand up on her feet with the help of the wall she walk slowly to him while rubbing her thighs together after she got to him she grab his tie.

"Fuck me" she begged without wasting another second she slammed their lips together kissing him in a fast space, Sebastian didn't push her away instead he smiled into the kiss and wrapped his arm around her waist pulling her closer to him and pushed her to the sink her back pressed it while he moved his hands to her ass and pressed on it, Sebastian felt like is life long dream finally coming to pass there is nothing more exciting than when your plans goes as planned right now sebastian was over the moon. He carried and placed her on the sink without breaking the kiss, "you test like candy" he murmured into the kiss and bit her lips she moaned into the kiss. just when Sebastian thinks he could have her all to himself, the door pushed open gently and Tamar came in immediately he saw the scene unfolding in front of him his eyes burned with rage as he stared at Baila making out with some unknown man they seemed to be oblivious of his presence, even if they are divorced she still belongs to him she is the mother of his kids and no man expect him as the audacity to touch or kiss her.

"Bastard" he called before taking quick steps to them, his long leg eating up the distance in a quick space, he attacked Sebastian from the back, he turned him over, focusing him to break the kiss and landed an unexpected punch on his face sending him to the floor. He walked to him and continued hitting and kicking him forget that Baila was there watching weakly, Sebastian managed to push him and escaped from the room Tamar wanted to chase after him but Baila held him back.

"Hot" came her voice that was barely above a whisper she rested her head on his shoulders slowly closing her eyes. "What happened?" he questioned carrying her into his arms., "I feel hot" she mumbled before falling unconscious on his arms. He carried her out of the bathroom and into the hall, he tried his best to hide them from the eyes of others but they still saw them including Marlen who immediately walked over to Tamar as he took the direction of the back. Just a few moments ago he saw a man rushing out of the same place his boss went and he immediately went on alert that something must have happened in there.

"Boss" he called as he approached them. "Get the car ready" he order and carried Baila out through the back exit door, Marlen did as ordered and left her meet Tamar still holding baila in his arm's waiting for him to arrive he parked the car in front of them and Tamar went in with Baila still in his arm. "call Smith tell him to give you the antidote for estrogen, to the penthouse" he commands, Marlen raised a brow as heard the name estrogen who would dare give that to the boss's woman surely deserves to die, he picked up his phone and dialled doctor smiths number while driving in a high speed.

Alice pushed open the last door and there was no sight of Baila. She sighed and brought out her phone to call her but got no answer. The ball is about to close. She needed to find Baila so they could prepare her for the after party but she was nowhere to be found. She walks out of the silent hallway and meets the head of security just by a corner talking to some other security. She stood behind him and waited for him to finish whatever he was discussing with his securities, when they were done he dismissed them and faced Alice who call a careworn look.

"Good evening ms.." he said not knowing the name to call her unlike the people dressed in fancy attires in the ball she wore a black suit with black pants and black ledger shining shoes. "Alice" she corrected. "Ok miss Alice how many i be of help to you?" he asked. "Hmm my gosh" she said confused she was to worried that she forgot how to explain that Baila as gone missing. "You know the famous model Baila right?" she asked making eye contact with him and he smiled in return. "yes, is there any problem?" he asked. "I don't know she was supposed to be getting ready for the after party, I checked everywhere in the building but couldn't find her I think. I don't know what to say" she rushed her sentence as she was to worried and afraid to speak calmly. "She left an hour ago with a man" he answered her and her eyes grew wide. "A man" she asked in disbelief. "I don't really know what happened but a man carried her out of the ball hall" he said and she pushed his chest in anger.

"What the fuck are you saying is this how to do your job my model was carried out of the hall by some unknown freak and you just let that happen? Why the fuck are you here if you can't do your fucking job" scolded without waiting for him to explain she walked away im anger, he stared at her in confusion but a smile cracked up on his lips moment later.

Scream of anger was heard and the shattering of things followed, inside Sebastian's room was broken glass and books shattered and scattered on the floor the room was a total mess. He a look from the mini bar and throw it at the wall, the glass met the wall and it shattering sounds echoed in the room immediately it collided with the wall.

"Fuck that asshole" he roared and took a glass from the table glaring at it as if the glass was Tamar, he had little and cuts on his face and his stomach and rib hurts so bad that it felt as if it would fall out at any moment. "I was this close to having he to myself before you came, I can't just wait to get rid of you existence you irritates me so much bastard I just want to see you tremble so bad, I want to see you suffer I hate you motherfucker" he cursed and threw the glass on the floor and it broke into countless pieces, just when the shattering sound of the glass died down Venessa barged in looking hella furious but after she saw how Sebastian was and how disorganised the room was her anger subsided.

"What is going on here? What happened to you?" she questioned, immediately with shock written all over her face. "What does it look like happened to me just when I was about having her all to myself that bastard had to pop out of nowhere and ruin it all." He said and turned but green in agony as the pain in his ribs affected him.

"Take a seat, I will treat your wounds, I don't even know what charm she used. I'm trapping Tamar so that he won't look away from her" she said and helped him to sit down then went to get the first aid kit.

Inside a room on a king-size bed was Baila sleeping peacefully on the bed. She looked like a sleeping beauty. She slept with no worries, her hair was all over the pillow and a blanket covered her making her look cute and small while sleeping. By the side of the bed was Paula and Paul. They wore matching outfits and were playing by the side of the bed, their arguing woke sleeping Baila.

she groan on the bed and grumbled on the bed before waking up she turned to face were the little argument was coming from and she was shocked to find her kids seating beside her while arguing she clearly remembers every dialled of last night even duo she passed out she knew Tamar had saved her and he would surely bring her to his home, so the question is what could her kids be doing in here with her or did he drop her off last night?. "My babies" she called and they faced her at once and rushed to hug her. "Mummy you didn't return last night like you promised" Mummy reminded her and she smiled before kissing their foreheads. "Sorry" she apologised. "Mommy, who is that man?" Paula asked all of a sudden, confusing her. "What man?" she asked, confused. "That man that looks like us" Paul said this time around she stared at them again before asking. "What man?" she questioned. "Him" the chorus and pointed at the direction of the door she followed their hands and her eyes almost popped out of their stuck when she saw him, Tamar seating with a smile in his face as he stared at her no she isn't prepared for this she doesn't want him to meet their kids this man has his ways of doing things.

"Rise and shine strawberry" he sang and she gasped.

C7 Untitled

Baila stared at him like he was a ghost. What is she gonna tell her kids? That the man standing in front of them is their father, not impossible she just glared at Tamar. "Mummy" Paul called, snapping her out of her thoughts. "Who is he?" Paula asked if she really didn't know what to her kids or how to explain the whole situation to them, they are just four. She moved her gaze back to Tamar who returned the same gaze the only didn't was that he had a little smirk playing by the side of his thin lips, and that's when she noticed the room she was in, the red sheets the wall painted with white paints and the little desk by the side waiting this was her room their room. It looked the same as five years ago, she faced her kids and smiled.

"Who brought you here?" she asked, glancing from one person to another. "You didn't come home last night so uncle Alex dropped us with Auntie Amira, then just this morning this Mr. here came to pick us from auntie Amira's place." Paula explained her gaze settled on Tamar whose gaze was on her, he gazed softly at her.

"Oh" she stated and face Tamar with a frown. "Kids can you excuse us for a moment" she asked and they nod she wasn't worried about them walking around in the house after all it their father's nobody is gonna hurt them. "But where are we going to stay? We are strangers to this place." Paul said. "There is a playground behind the house. A maid will take you there" Tamar replied. The kids cheerfully rushed to the door but stopped in front of him. "But where are we going to find the maid?" Paula asked raising her head to look at him compared to Tamar they looked like two little hamsters. "She is outside the room" he said and they rushed out of the open door truth to his words there meant a maid standing few steps away from the door Tamar close the door behind them, the kids rushed to the maid.

"Our daddy said you should take us to the playground," Paul said, shocking both the maid and Paula. "Your daddy?" she questioned with a brow raised Paul nod in reply and Paula hit the back of his head with her palm. "Ouch" he touched the place she hit. "Mummy not to call anyone man we see daddy" she scolds while the maid just watches them not knowing what to say. "You fool he isn't just any man he is our daddy" Paul insults. "And how do you know that?" Paula asked and placed both her hands on her waist.

"It's not your fault that you are too dumb to notice, he looks just like us and I overheard his conversation with Auntie Amira he is our daddy" he explained to her and she immediately garb pulled him by his ears making him to winch in pain holding his left ear she face the maid with a smile. "Ignore what my brother is saying, he is just four, please show us the playground" she said as the maids nodded before leading the way. "The boss as kids, madam Jessica must here of this" she thought leading the way.

Immediately Tamar closed the door he turned his head to face Baila only to be welcomed with a deafening slap, his head moved to the side and his expression darkened his pupil. "Stay away from my kids you asshole." he heard her say, he turn his head immediately to face her and she took a step back in fear after seeing the angry look on his face before she could take another step back he grab her neck and slammed her back on the door his grip on her neck wasn't tight.

"I will tolerate your insults but not you raising your hands on me, I don't want to meet hear you call them you kids their ours so they should be referred to as ours if you don't want to ever hear i court and you know what will happen if such," he stared angrily. "Are you threatening me?" she asked, forgetting that she was afraid just a moment ago. He brought his face down to her level and brought his mouth to her ears and whispered to it. "Maybe" he whispered. "Keep discovering yourself and get your dirty hands off me" she slapped his hand on her neck, he glared at her and smiled.

"So stubborn I missed this little attitude of yours" he said and paused for a while his gaze travelled from her face to her legs" it's like you forgot that your only putting on panties and a singlet" she licked his lips and that when she looked down her eyes widened in shock she used her hand to cover her pantie. "You parent" she said and he only gave an eye roll before moving her out of the door with just his right arm. "Go take a shower and change into something then come down for breakfast from now on you and our kids will be living here I don't care if you agree or disagree" he said without waiting for response he opened the door and walked out of the room shutting it behind him.

She said nothing only starred at the door as if someone was there then she brought her hands to her hair and roughen it "what kind of trouble have I gotten myself into?" she asked no one in particular and went into the bathroom to take a bath after she was done taking her bath she walk out of the shower with a towel wrapped around her chest and ended mid thigh then another one she used in drying her hair.

She walked into the huge closet nothing changed here the same way she left was the same way she is seeing it now, she walked to where the body lotion is and a smile escaped her lip after seeing the brand. They were all from SKINS and then there was a makeup kit by the side she opened it and chuckle they are all from proillie she picked a body lotion which name was bliss and smile "that jerk knows my test i won't lie" she smiled and pulled down the towel and starts applying the location to her skin.

After she was done creaming her skin she went into the clothes section and opened the wardrobe that her clothes used to be to her surprise. One of the clothes she left behind was already there and some new ones too. "Am not gonna fall for this" she said and closed the wardrobe. She took a big t-shirt and shorts for Tamar's clothes then put them on before walking out of the closet.

she looked around the room for her phone but couldn't find it, just when she was about going out of the room she heard a beep and turned to the desk her phone was seating on the desk. She walked to the desk and pick up her phone from desk she opened countless missed calls and messages from Alice popped but she ignored them she will explain to her later she went to Amiras DM instead. A message that was sent just a few seconds ago was already there and it says.

"Are you still alive? Should I call the cops?" she rolled her eyes as she read the message then replied with "betrayer" she typed and send it showing her in a second another message from Amira popped. "What were you expecting me to do with the kids from him? I was shocked when I saw him on my front porch this morning without me inviting him in. He walked into my house by himself and the kids were watching TV. He wanted his kids so I gave them to him not like I even have a say, I wasn't worried about you I knew you'd be ok" was Amiras long text of explanation.

"You're right, guess what, I will be living here from now on with my kids to thank to your generosity," she typed. "Finally, I am so happy to hear that bye I gotta go work" Alice replied just what she expected in a second her state was showing of fine. She pocket her phone then walked out of the room.

Outside on the ground was Tamar and the kids sat on the swing while he swung them slowly back and forth. The atmosphere was quiet, it was just the twisting of chains that produced noise. After some minutes Tamar closed the swing as the kids told him to. "What are you to our mummy?" Paul asked out of the blue and Tamar stopped the swing from moving, he was expecting the question since he brought them here but he isn't the right person to tell them about him being their father, if anybody should break the news to them it should be their mother she was the one who hide them from knowing each other.

"I told you not to ask that question, why don't you ever listen?" Paula scolded. "What am I the only one seeing the resemblance here the way he looks just like us?" Paul argued, shocking the living daylight out of Tamar with a smile crapped on his lips. "No doubt the little man is really my son" he thought was Paula this dumb to notice or was she waiting for her mom to tell them who he was?

"I mom stood us to not just call any man we see daddy" came her tiny voice arguing with her brother. "I didn't call him daddy," he corrected. "What, you don't want a dad?" Tamar asked, making them turn their heads and face before they could reply when a maid came to announce breakfast was ready. "It's time for breakfast" the maid announced and went back to the kids who rushed after her as if they've been praying for her to come distract them so they won't have to answer his question.

The maid that took the kids to the playground stood by the corner of the maid's quarter looking all suspicious, she looked back and forth almost every second, to see if anyone was approaching her direction before bringing out her phone and dialled Jessica's number after the third ring the phone was answered, she looked back again to make sure no one was coming before placing the phone on her ear.

"Don't tell me my husband brought a bitch home Naira, what does he even see in them?" Jessica asked over the phone. "No madam it's not something like that" came Naira's voice that was barely above a whisper. "What do you mean it's not something like that, wait is that old hag in the house?" Jessica asked again and Naira shook her head negatively like the person she was talking to stood in front of her.

"No" Naira replied. "If no then what is it am but you should know that." Jessica said impatiently. "Boss brought a woman home last night and she was is ex wife with two kids that looks exactly like boss, they call him daddy he changed something things in the house for them and as it seems there aren't leaving anytime from now they might even start living here if you don't take action." boss convinced. "What" Jessica screamed out loud that she had to move the phone away from her ears and place them back. "I am on my way" was Jessica's last words before ending the call.

Baila meets the kids and their daddy eating in silence in the dining room. She joined them, the kids saw her but said nothing, they just continued eating from their pasta. She took a seat beside them but they didn't even raise their heads to look at her and glared at Tamar who was watching the scene playing. In front of him he shrugged in reply, she took her fork and started digging into her already served meal. As they ate she tried to start a conversation.

"Hmm how is the pasta?" she asked, staring at the kids. "nice" Paula said first but Paul didn't say anything. "Paul" she called. "It is good" he gave a thumbs up. "That means the chef is a good cook," Tamar smiled. "That's why the chef she a chef" Paula said without looking up from her food the smile on Tamar's face died immediately he looked over at Baila and she shrug.

"So you brought a bitch and two bastards to our home" they heard a voice say and all attention faced the direction the voice came from, there was Jessica standing both of her hands were placed on her waist and a frown was settled on her face.