

C8 Not her decision to make

Baila wanted to say something but kept her cool. She slowly looked over to Tamar waiting to hear what he would say but he didn't utter a single word, she glanced at Paula and Paul and signaled them to continue eating their meal with a single nod which they did. Like that the entire dining room fell into silence only the sounds of cutlery on plates were heard, Jessica stared in disbelief at what the heck is going on, how dare he bring a woman into their home and still be as calm as this.

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" she barked stamping her foot on the floor, she looked like a mad woman with the way she was behaving. "Hey language, there are minors here" Baila hissed and that increased Jessica's anger. "Oh wow she's got some guts, Huh? Tamar you are so unbelievable." she sniffed heartbrokenly. "You can just leave now" Baila gave an eye roll before facing her breakfast. "I wasn't talking to you" Jessica raged.

"You can leave now, I will settle you later" Tamar finally spoke up. "Are you sharing me away because of them? These things" she pointed at Baila and her kids, Baila felt enraged she wanted to attack Jessica but Tamar beat her to it. "I said leave" he barked and they inched. Paul and Paula immediately got up from their seats and ran into their mother's embrace.

Jessica on the other hand stares in disbelief. For all the years she has spent with Tamar she has never seen him provoke or yell at anybody for any reason; he has always been cold hearted, calm and dangerous, but for these things they must really be important to him and that gave her more reason to destroy them.

"So you are chasing me out because of them Huh? Out of our matrimonial home right?" she asked, tears gathering in her eyes. "I never engaged you, nor did we do a white wedding you are just a mistress so know your place and leave before I ask the guards to chase you out." he spoke calmly and walked out of the dining room, Jessica eyed them before she walked out of the dining room and out of the house leaving just Baila and her twins.

"I can't wait to tell father about this" Paula muttered with a smirk playing by the side of her lips.

"Mummy I don't want to stay here when are we going home?" came Paula's voice was barely above a whisper she increased her grip on Baila hugging her tight not wanting to let go. "Well I like it here, I am not leaving my dad" he muttered the last part to himself but Baila heard him and she snapped her head towards him, she said nothing but stared in disbelief. She knew Paul to be very smart she knew he would notice something similar between them and Tamar but she never expected him to find out so quick.

"You are back madam" a voice said and they turned to see a lady in her late forties smiling at them. Baila was overjoyed on seeing her she left her kids and ran to embrace Coco she let her into her embrace, glob hugged her like she was her lost daughter. "Nanny Coco it's so good to see you again I missed you so much" Baila was overjoyed, before she met Tamar nanny glob as been the one to look after her and care for her till she got married to Tamar, she hired her to be her nanny but on fortunately she and Tamar got divorced and she totally forgot about nanny coco. "That's a lie you never miss me. If you did, you would have come to look for me, you don't know how much I cried when you left." Coco said, breaking the hug. "Am so sorry nanny Coco you know" she was saying when Coco cut her off. "Are you kids?" she asked and Baila nodded in reply. "They look just like Tamar" she said out loud, Baila's eyes widened in shock and she quickly covered nanny Coco's mouth. "They don't know" she whispered to nanny Coco letting go of her mouth Coco raised her brows. "Don't tell me you left while you were pregnant" Coco whispered back and Baila nodded Coco but on her shoulder. "Ouch that hurts," Baila said, rubbing her left shoulder. "You fool if you told him you were pregnant he wouldn't have led for a divorce" nanny Coco scolded Coco walked to the kids and smiled at her they returned the smile, for some unknown reason they already liked her. "Hi, I am nanny Coco" she introduces herself. "Am Paula he is my twin Paul" Paula introduced.

"Since I disappeared I will leave them to you, I will see you guys later" she said to her kids without waiting for their reply she walked out of the dining room and to the living room then she walked through the hallway before walking into the room that she spent the night in. As she opened the door she could hear Tamar talking on the phone but after he heard the cracking of the door followed by footsteps he turned back and locked gaze with Baila before ending the call. "I will call you in a few minutes" he said without waiting for the other party's answer he ended the call. He raised a brow after waiting for almost a minute for her to talk but she didn't utter a word.

Baila stared insanely at Tamar. She actually forgot the reason she came upstairs, just by staring at him brought back old memories she tried forgetting but couldn't. "Why are you wearing my clothes?" Tamar asked, breaking the silence and that brought Baila out of her fantasy. "You are so unromantic" she stated with an eyeroll a small smile found its way to Tamar's lips as he heard what she just said he moved closer to her. "I never knew you wanted me to be romantic, I can still be in bed" she teased and she glared. "I came here to talk about something else." she said seriously and that changed the atmosphere, Tamar's face became straight and serious like he was here to talk about business. "And what is that?" he asked Baila, taking in a deep breath before exhaling she knew what she was about to ask was impossible, nevertheless she closed her eyes and opened them before walking to him.

"Paula doesn't want to stay"

"It's not her decision to make, if you wanted to ask me to let you off then I am sorry to break the news to you darling. You all, my family, you and my kids, you belong to me and am not gonna let you go" he cut her off of her words and she nodded in reply. She knew it wouldn't be easy trying to convince him. "Tamar," she called.

"Leave my sight" he commands without moving.