

C9 Unexpected

Baila looked back before facing Tamar she pointed at herself. "You want me to leave?" she asked, making sure she heard him correctly. Tamar didn't reply to her, he walked back to the bed and sat down on it. "Exactly is wrong with you Tamar? One minute you're Mr.romantic the next you're just a jerk." she raised her voice a little. Tamar still did not reply to her, instead he walked over to the table and took a pack of cigarettes. He opened the pack and took one from it. He brought out a lighter from his pants pocket and was about to light it but Baila beat him to it.

"Don't smoke In Front of me you know how much I hate the smell"she greeted her teeth in disgust, he threw the pack of cigarettes into the trash can beside the table and the one on his hand before dropping the lighter on the table he said Baila and sighed. "Two days, two days Baila. I will let you go for two days and within two days you'll tell the kids who I am to them"came his husky deep voice that sounded meek, he took slow steps to her calculating each of his steps and when he got to her whispered to her ear. "Don't even think of leaving the country with my kids because if you do"he paused and brought his lips from her ear to her face, Their lips almost touching she stood In Front of him like a statue just staring into eyes beautiful eyes while he stared back.

"What if I do?" She asked if her voice was barely above a whisper. "You won't like the outcome"he completes his statement and placed a kiss on her lip she didn't push him away she just stood staring at him without saying a word, nobody needs to tell her before she understood what he meant when he said that Tamar can be sweet with his words and at the same time dangerous. After a minute of silence she naturally broke it.

"I hate you"her voice was barely above a whisper a little chuckle left Tamar's lips. "I love you" he whispered into her ears and bit her earbols making her to quiver like she was drashed by the rain, he kissed from her ear down to her collarbone while she tried to catch her breath as she was losing it she closed her eyes feeling the pleasure.

He slide his palm into the big T-shirt she is wearing and rub on her belly button, he advanced his palm to her back drawing her closer her smooth skin leaving warmth under his Palms in a slow pace he advanced his palm to her breast that's was when her eyes ew opened her cupped her breast into his palm and pressed on her nipple, she push him away from herself and he josh. "Prevent"she mumbles, glaring at him.

"But you liked it," he said calmly. "Can we go now?"she asked, looking everywhere but his eyes like they didn't perform some unholy act a moment ago. "I will drop you off," he suggested. "We don't need your help," she gave an eyeroll. "Don't even start. "He said his voice tensed with a hint of darkness why would he let them go without him escorting them out, gossip spread like wild re and his family isn't safe no more his enemies must have heard about their existence and he can't just let them face danger. Baila can't walk freely on the streets again even with a mask on. She is not safe, either he escorts them or his guards will have to follow them.

"Can we just go? I have some shoots to do by 2pm"she said and he nodded in reply like they left the room walking side by side out of the hallway that was dead silent. They reached the living room and found the twins with nanny Coco. She sat down in the middle while they sat down beside her, she smiled as she kept stroking their hair while they watched TV oblivious of the presents of the two people that climbed down the stairs.

"Babies"Baila called while standing behind the couch they raised their head to stare at her. "I am going for a photoshoot so I will leave you with nanny Coco but I will come pick you up later"she said and they nod before facing the TV. "I thought she was going with the kids?"Tamar questioned in his thoughts she never said anything like leaving the kids here she told him they all wanted to go.

"are you driving me to the studio?"she asked as they walked out of the house together. "Yeah going to the company"he said as they entered an elevator that is separate from the house coming down from the penthouse. "About the collaboration"she said. "And what about it?"he asked.

"Dark romance"she said and pressed the last oor botten she glanced over to Tamar only to him staring at her confused with a brow raised. "It's the name of our collaboration product, I just figured it out,"she said and he let out a smile in satisfaction. He really did teach her well when she was working for him before their divorce.

"Why are you smiling?"she asked. " Just looking at how responsible you are now makes me proud"he said and she frowned. "So you are assuming that I was useless before"she said calmly pointing at herself with a frown settled on her face. "No, that's not what I meant to say. " He tried defending himself but it was as if the penthouse was bee ng with him. The elevator door opened and she walked out. He immediately ran after her.

She walked into his Rolls Royce that was already parked In Front of the gate and opened the passenger door then went in before him. "I are you mad at me"he asked calmly. "Don't talk drive"she commands and he did as ordered.

Amira walked out of the hospital wearing her doctor's coat. She is having her twenty minute break and decided to go by snakes to eat. She doesn't like the food the hospital makes in their cafeteria. She walked out of the hospital building and checked the time on her wrist watch. Two minutes has gone from her break just now.

She walked into a road that wasn't crowded. Just about ve people were in sight, she inhaled and exhaled as the cool breeze blew some settings of her hair to her face and the rest of her long golden blond hair danced with the rhythm of the breeze.

She put her hand into her pocket and brought out her phone. It's been six hours since she last talked to Baila and she wanted to know if they were ok, she dialed her Bailas number and placed the phone on her ear only for it to be snatched away from her hand. She looked forward and saw a man running with her phone. "You motherf'cking thief bring back my phone"she yelled and chased after him the people in the road didn't do anything they only wished she never gets into trouble because these thieves in the street they are like a gang and any item they still it's will be handed to their boss.

She chased him into a quiet alley but when she ran into the alley she couldn't nd anyone and she stood in one spot breathing heavily her chest moving up and down then she squatted trying to catch her breath when she heard a voice said behind her. " must really have the guts to chase him up here"she turned only to see a short man standing beside the one who stole her phone, she gazed at his hand trying to nd her phone but didn't see it so she looked over to the one who just talked only to see him swinging her phone up and down throwing it and catching it.

"Be careful with that, it's worth it to buy all the items you have stolen combined"she said referring to her phone. The short man felt insulted and enraged so he glared at the side and seven men came out looking like street gangsters. "What? you gonna hit me? Then go on fucker all I want is my phone back and am not leaving here ontill I get it back"she stated fearlessly and that shocked the men there including the one who stole her phone and the one who was toying with the phone, he stood like a doll in shock. Usually if they stole something and the person they stole from showed up here in the alley he just called the others to come out and they felt frightened then ran off but this weak woman was different.

"Are you giving it to me or not?"she asked after none of them made any move to attack her, her right hand on her waist and the left one stretched out while she wiggle her ve ngers in and out for them to place her phone on. "She is sharp thonged teaches her a lesson"the short man said and her eyes widened in terror, are they really gonna beat her up? She was Hella scared when she saw them come out the rst time but she only acted tough to see if they would give her back her phone but instead she was gonna get beaten up by men.

The short man who was getting beaten up turned his back to them, the one who stole her phone was the rst to step forward and the others followed he raised his hand to slap her but masculine hand held his mid hair. Amiras whose Face was already hidden turned and face them only to see that the man who wanted to hit her was already getting the beaten of his life by an handsome man that looked like fell right from heaven for her, instead of she to be screaming in terror like normal girls but no she didn't, she was busy drooling over Marlen who just happened to park his car in a parking lot in the area that her phone was stolen from, he so muched wanted to ignore it but he couldn't sp he chased after Amira.

"Didn't your parents teach you how to treat a woman you Moran"Marlen scoffed and broke the leg of the short man then he took Amiras phone and ranged his neat suite walking over to her he scratched it forward for her to take his face as cold as ever, Amira didn't notice he was giving stretching the phone forwards because her mouth was in an o shaped and her eyes was drooling over him she was lost in her own fantasy by staring at him.

"You phone Ms' 'he said and that brought her back from her world of fantasizing she immediately took the phone and bowed her head. "Thank you so much mister"she bowed and did it again, Marlen turn his back towards her then started walking out of the alley but when he didn't hear footsteps behind him he turned back only to nd her still standing on the same sport gagging over him, yes he knows that he is hot but is he really that hot for she to b3 gagging over him shamelessly?

"You should check your time break is almost over"he said and she immediately checked her wrist watch gosh he was right she has just ve minutes before her break time runs out and she hasn't gotten anything to it, how the heck did he know about her break oh right she is in uniform. She immediately ran to him not without kicking and matching the one who stole her phone and the one's leg that was broken he yelped in agony and she giggled before following Marlen behind like a lost puppy.

Baila already arrived from her photo shoot hours ago. She went to pick up her twins from nanny Coco before taking them home and now she is putting them to bed since it's already 10:00 pm. She read the bedtime story where they slept off halfway. She picked their foreheads before walking out of their room.

She thought to her room then the house was silent. She heard glass scattering not too clear so she thought it must be her imagination. She walked into her room and almost screamed when she saw her window broken and a gure sitting on her bed bleeding from his arm. A wanted to run but stopped when she heard the familiar voice called her name.

"Baila"

A fainting voice called and she recognised it immediately.

"Tamar,"she called in shock.