

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

The moment I switched on my phone after my flight landed, I received a message from dad about the attack on society. And the worst news was Sophia wasn't inside, just like I had said to her.

Damn it.

It meant those dogs were keeping track of each and every activity of mine. And there, I thought that they were not attacking me or at my place, yet then they might have dropped the idea of harming Sophia to get their hands on his family members.

Now, FOUR of his brothers and 27 loyal hunters of his father were dead. Whoever was planning this was killing each child of Ethan by their age. The eldest died first, then the second eldest, and so on. The second youngest was Oliver and then Sophia.

I couldn't help but wonder how weak the strategies of Ethan were until now.

I meant he wasn't able to kill one single opponent of his enemies.

Was he being serious?

Was he really going to do a favor to dad by killing their enemies?

Hell, I doubt that he could even save his children.

And if that would happen, then I couldn't leave Sophia all my life, and what was the last thing on my to-do list.

By staying with her, I could see that I was changing, even though I wouldn't admit it in front of others, but I couldn't feel it. There was no point in lying on my own.

I wasn't someone who used to listen to nonsense talks. Hell, people think twice before opening their mouths in front of me, and here, I had started enjoying her nonsense. Instead of enjoying the silence and peace, I crave to hear her voice and start getting worried in case she stays silent for long.

I liked myself in this way. I didn't want to change

My past wouldn't allow me to change nor let me love her.

At first, I used to think that she was fake because how could someone be so nice, so innocent, and so naive. I used to think that she was some kind of devil behind her angel's face because when all her family members were smart and cunning.

But she proved me wrong in all these months.

Yes, she was right. That I had started trusting her, she wasn't fake. In fact, she didn't even know how to act fake. She was just the real her.

I was thinking all this, and all of a sudden, I saw my guards sleeping on the check post of my private area. "Drive as fast as you could.", I ordered the driver, and then when I saw the silver gate of the main entrance was fallen apart on the road, and all the security guards were sleeping. I hopped out of the car and walked toward my apartment because the car couldn't enter inside.

There was no sound of growling or howling; it meant they had left.

'I hope Sophia and her baby are fine.'

Of course!! They would. Dad was once a leader of the hunter clan too. He might have turned old but was strong enough to keep his daughter and granddaughter safe. But at the same time, I was wondering if Sophia would have seen everything, which was a greater chance she would have than how she would have reacted?

"Why are you both sitting downstairs?" I asked dad and Martha, looking around. Everyone was trying to get things back to their previous state. All the people in the society once used to be the hunter, who left their job when they settled and also when their leader left all those things. So, whatever happened was normal for them. Along with dad, everyone had taken an oath not to pick up the weapon and hurt again. So, that was why most of them didn't have weapons or any type of things that could be harmful to their small kids. Dad was using an icepack on his knee. "That too, leaving Sophia up in the apartment?"

"She left, Brandon.", Dad replied without beating around the bush. "She didn't want to stay with a killer a second more, and that's why she left for this brother's place."

I couldn't help chuckling in anger, "People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. But only if she knew." I pulled out my phone and dialed her number.

"Brandon, please don't end up telling her the truth about her family members."

"Why not, dad? Even she should know what kind of person his family members are.", I hissed in anger. "Let me tell her how stupid she is to believe and trust her family members."

"Brandon, No, Listen..."

By that time, Sophia had picked up the call. "Hello?"

Hold on! A male voice.

I checked the number which I had dialed before speaking, "Hello, This is Sophia's number. May I know whom I'm talking to?"

"Hello, Sir. I'm the cab driver of Madam. She fainted in my cab, and she was bleeding a lot, and I didn't know what to do. Currently, I'm taking her to the nearest hospital, but I have no money."

"Bleeding?", All my anger washed away, and just one word was enough to go my body cold. "Is she all right? Is she hurt?"

"No. I... I think it's baby."

I took a U-turn and started running out of the society where my car was parked. "Send me your location and don't worry about the money. Just tell them she is Brandon Dennis Haysbert's wife.", I said and opened the car's door and settled inside, taking the key from the driver.

"Okay, sir."

Connecting the call with the Bluetooth, I took a reverse turn, and by that time, that driver had already shared the location with his own number because her phone was locked.

'She is bleeding a lot.'

The driver's words kept ringing in my mind. I texted Bruce to bring dad to the hospital, telling him that it was an emergency.

After half an hour!!

"Mr. Haysbert!!!", The unknown doctor walked out of the ICU. "I'm sorry, but I couldn't save the baby. Your daughter died in your wife's womb because of high blood pressure before she was brought here.", She added. All of a sudden, I felt like someone had snatched the floor beneath me. My legs trembled, and I was about to fall when the cab driver held me.

"Do... do you want to see her?", She asked in a low tone seeing my lost expression.

I didn't know what to say? Yes or NO?

I had seen losing my family; again, history was repeating. I nodded my head because I didn't know when the hell my voice disappeared.

After a while, a nurse walked over to me and laid Sophia's little princess in my arms.

I was a strong man whose heart was saved by the boundaries of ice-cold walls, but when my eyes landed on her, I was hit by a strong wave of pain, and the boundaries around my wall fell apart in one single GO. The news of her arrival had moist my eyes, but her departure had brought the flood.

My face was covered with tears.

After a long time, I was crying in pain again, and my tears were not ready to stop. I brought her close to my heart and cried, holding my little princess.

I waited so long to meet her, but I didn't want to meet her in this way. She had the same blonde hair as Sophia; also, she looked a little bit like her mother.

I wasn't someone who believed in miracles, but I was really hoping her to start crying all of a sudden. But she didn't, and I cried like a maniac.

Not once did it cross my mind that when I had no relation with her, then I was crying like this, then how would her mother react when she had shared her body with her daughter for seven months.

#TBC