

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

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I didn't know how long I cried, holding my baby girl, until a familiar hand touched my shoulder.

"Daddd..." I cried, showing the little human in my hand who was sleeping. Ar first, he looked at me in confusion, maybe trying to understand whether I was crying out of joy or...., but soon he realized the situation, and tears started brimming in his eyes.

'All I want him or her to be healthy and strong. Nothing more than that. I couldn't wait to hear grandpa from her or his broken voice.'

'Damn, this is the best news I have heard after so many years. Thank you so much, sweetheart. Thank you for making me, grandpa. Thank you. Thank you so much.'

Dad took our Princess in his hand this time and started crying. After all, even he had waited for her to meet her.

While Bruce kept looking between dad and me and then baby, he might not be able to understand this pain personally, but this was the second time he was seeing me this broken. After all, this was the second time I had lost my Princess.

Bruce gently patted my back. "Brandon, dad, please be strong. I know it's not easy, but you both will have to handle Sophia as well. I'm sure that she had no idea what happened to her baby. She will need love and support more than anything. There can be chances that she will fall into depression after this news, blaming herself for what happened, but please don't let that happen.", The moment these words came out of his mouth. I remembered that this news still needed to deliver to Sophia, and she wasn't that strong that she would take this news normally.

Not just that, she would fall into depression but also lose hope to live because sooner or later, she would come to know what was happening in her family and how all her family members were dying one by one.

And the moment people lose the hope to live, the first thing they do is kill themselves. And Sophia would have the same fate.

"Bruce.", I called his name in a shaky voice. I wiped my tears, and I was sure that my eye would have turned red and my face flushed from crying. "Arrange a newborn baby similar to her."

"WHAT?" Bruce shouted in shock as if I would have gone mad.

"You heard me. Arrange a newborn baby girl with blonde hair and milky white skin.", I repeated.

"You are going to lie to her?"

"I would do everything to keep her alive because I know that she was not just a baby to her but her hope of life. And the moment anyone loses his or her hope of life, then he or she dies too. And my bond with Sophia is not that great that I could bring her out of the depression, and even if I would try to do that, then she would consider it as sympathy."

"I'm sure that there are a lot of gold diggers out there who will sell their girl child happy, and don't forget to check orphanage as well. And make sure to get all the legal documents complete without any loopholes.", I added.

"But Brandon, won't she be able to identify that the baby is not her?"

"No. She won't be.", It was dad who replied. "Because she is so..."

"Stupid?" Bruce guessed the word which dad would speak but earned a glare from me.

"Innocent and naive.", Dad corrected him before I really kicked his ass.

"Okay!!" Bruce left quickly to complete the work which I assigned to him.

That was when my eyes landed on the cab driver, who was looking at the faces of all three of us. How could I forget him?

I pulled out my wallet and gave all the cash to him that I had in my purse. "Here."

"I don't need this, Sir.", he said, denying to take the cash. "I would have taken this money happily if your daughter would have been fine but not in this situation. Now, I would take a leave, Sir."

"Hmm."

"By the way, Sir, if you don't mind, then can I say something?", He asked, to which I nodded. "I heard you were saying that 'Madam will consider your care as sympathy,' but one day, she will realize that it's your love for her.", Saying this, he left by giving me Sophia's belongings that she was carrying with herself while traveling in the cab and I ignored his words because he didn't know a thing about our relationship.

Just after a while, Sophia's body was shifted to the private room while I helped hold my Princess.

"Dad, call Martha and ask her to come here so that we can bid final goodbye to our Princess."

"Hmm."

Since this delivery was done by C-section, Sophia was already under the effect of anesthesia. All I had to ask was to give her one more dose of it So that she would be in deep slumber for twelve to sixteen hours.

After a few hours!!

We made our Princess wear a pink dress like an angel with a wand and a small crown that dad had bought for her.

"I hope to see you soon, Princess. And I'm sorry for giving your place to some other baby. It's not that daddy doesn't love you. It's just that I'm doing this, your mommy."

"What's the name of your daughter?" Father asked.

"Tiana Sophia Haysbert., I replied. Tiana meant Princess, and she was no less than a Princess for us. I heard dad's mobile ringing. I didn't know why. I had an idea that it would be Ethan. I took the phone from dad and swiped the call to talk with him.

"Do you even think that situation is under your control, Ethan?" I couldn't help shouting at him. Both father and father looked at me, and I left from there to talk with him privately.

"That dog has planned everything in the best way.", He said in a defeated way.

"Well, I can see that clearly that how all your men are dying one by one."

"And the worst thing is that both Oscar and Owen are not ready to help me in this situation because, according to them. They don't want to involve themselves in the mess that I had created a long ago."

"Not my problem. Just sort this mess as soon as possible. Today they almost reached my place. Thankfully dad saved your daughter this time, but instead of thanking him, your daughter called him a killer. And She was running away from us, saying this she couldn't stay with people like us."

"What? Is she fine now? Is she still with you?"

"As for now. She is with me because she lost her consciousness, but I don't know what to do next because it seems like your daughter will get back to you thinking of us as a cruel human who hurt and kill animals.", I pointed out. Even though I knew that she would go near her favorite brother because of pregnancy, I still needed to pretend that the person she would approach would be him.

"If that is the case, then you can't let her come to my place. Please don't mind Sophia's words, and she said so because she had no idea about her family background.... But knowing that things had gone out of your hand as well, you can tell her the truth."

Easy for him to say, but I couldn't imagine how her trust in them would break after all they had hidden this truth from her for all her life, for twenty-one years to be exact.

Her trust was going to break, and nothing could be more painful than this. She could feel betrayed by her own family.

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#TBC