

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

"Are you going to take years to find a newborn baby with matching details?" I asked Bruce over the call, getting irritated with each passing of time.

"O Hello! You have asked to get a baby, not a matching nail polish which I get any moment.", he snapped.

"Even dad and I are onto this. Hopefully, we find such a baby soon.", I added, to let him know that even we hadn't found anything.

"And there I had heard that you married her just to keep her safe."

"And that was I doing."

"Keep lying that to yourself. Bye, I will talk about it later.", Saying this, he disconnected the call.

I used the money to hide all the evidence that Sophia's baby died before she was brought to the hospital. I didn't care; I was throwing money like water. All I knew was that I couldn't let anything happen to Sophia.

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After five hours more!!

"One of the owners of Orphanage found a baby matching just like we want.", Dad said on the conference call to both Bruce and me. "She is a day old, and her parents left her there because she is a girl."

Bastard!

These types of men are those who wanted girls as their girlfriends and wives but didn't want them as their daughters.

"I'm sending a few pictures of her.", Dad added, and just a few seconds later, my phone indicated that I received a new message on WhatttsApp (I knew the spelling was incorrect but that to avoid the **** symbol, oxfords graduates, please stay away.)

"The color of the baby is dark compared to Sophia. Sophia is fair.", Bruce pointed out. "I meant no discrimination to the color of the baby.", he added.

"But she has blonde hair, and just like Sophia, she has green eyes, I mean emerald green eyes.", Dad pointed out.

"Let's final this baby for the replacement then. After seeing Sophia's expression, we will think about what we can do next!!" I said before dad and Bruce debate over the color complexation and the eyes of the baby,

"Don't tell me that you will drop her back to the Orphanage if Sophia rejects her as her baby.", Bruce said.

"Do you think that I'm that heartless? She is a baby, not a tissue which I will throw out after using her. Maybe her birth parents don't want her, but we need her. Dad still wants a granddaughter who will call him grandpa in her broken voice."

And even I wanted someone for whom I could buy a giant teddy bear.

"Let's meet at the hospital with the baby. The doctor has said that Sophia can be awake within an hour, and this time they won't be giving another dose of anesthesia. And trust me, the heart attack of missing a baby for a mother is a way more than the heart attack that we get if we didn't find our phone in our pocket."

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I was on the way to the hospital when I saw Sophia's phone ringing again. It was her favorite brother. Damn it, he had been called more than thrice, and I was sure that he had sensed something. At first, I gave an excuse of Sophia sleeping earlier, then I gave the excuse of Sophia sleeping till late in the morning, and after that, I ignored his call.

Damn it.

The only reason I couldn't lie to him was that he was aware of everything except for the part that. I was a Billionaire before Sophia said that. I told her my identity by trusting her, and she wouldn't share it with anyone. I wondered how much he knew about me?

I finally received the call when the call was about the end. "Where is my sister? Is she fine?"

"Oliver..."

"Don't feed me any other lies, Brandon. I know my sister. She can't stay a day without talking with me. Just tell me if something is wrong with her. Is her baby fine?"

"She is in the hospital. Because of high blood pressure, she started bleeding last night, and she gave a premature delivery of the baby. Until now, she was unconscious; that's why I didn't tell you the truth in the first place."

"WHAT? And when you were going to tell me about it?" Oliver shouted. "Is she stable now? And her baby? Is my niece fine?"

"Yes, they both are fine. I will call you back when Sophia will be awake."

"No. I'm coming right there. Just tell me the name of the hospital."

"But your college..."

"Do you really think that I will prioritize my study over my sister and my niece? The rest of the family members can't be there with her because they don't know a thing, but how can I leave my sister when she is in the hospital?"

"Okay."

"By the way, I know that her blood pressure rises whenever she is tense. What happened last night because of which her blood pressure shot to this extent?" I told you, he was an intelligent boy.

"Actually last night, _____. So, today I'm going to tell her the truth about her family background, or she will try to run away from me again."

"Tell her about it when I will be there to confirm because I know her; she trusts dad and her brothers more than anyone."

Ouch!

That hurts.

"Okay.", Saying this, I disconnected the call.

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Henry's POV

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Flashback

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The moment I reached the pack house, I stopped breathing after seeing the whole pack members were wiped out. I kept checking on each and every warrior of the pack, but no one was alive. I checked on my brother, who was dead; only my mother knew that she had given birth to twins, not one. It was just that she gave me to her best friend because her best friend couldn't become a mother as she was barren.

I checked on my father, even though he was dead, and then I searched for my mom and finally found her taking a heavy breath.

This was supposed to be my first official meeting with family, and I was seeing everyone for the first and last time. I found out about them after reading Mom's diary where she had kept the picture of her with her best friend and her best friend's family picture, making circles on every face that the man was my real father, the woman was my real mother, and a small kid in their arms was my other brother.

"Hunter?", She said, raising her hand toward me.

Yeah! That was the birth name that she had given me, but no one calls me with that name NOW. How did she recognize that I was her other son?

I softly held her hand and pulled her in my arms. "Yes, mother! That's me. Let me take you to the hospital." I had already lost that mother who raised me. I didn't want to lose the one who gave me birth.

"No-No, son. No one can... save me."

I ignored her and tried to pick her up in my arms, but she stopped me. "It's not that late, Mother. Please corporate.", I begged.

"Listen to me carefully..", She said, taking a deep breath.

Tears started brimming my eyes; I knew with every breath I was losing her. "Ethan Weasley and his whole clan along with... all his sons destroyed our pack ... your pack.", She said and started telling me everything from start to end. At last, she held the pendant of the moon on my neck and broke it; with this, her hand fell on the ground, opening her eyes.

"Mother?" I called her, but she didn't reply. Well, she could never reply to me ever. Hugging her, I cried and looked around, seeing the lifeless body of the pack members. They were covered with blood.

I promise you, Ethan Weasley, that I would do the same to you, and I promise that I would destroy you too, just like you destroyed everything.

I promise you that.

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Flashback Ends

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"I heard the youngest member in which that Ethan Weasley's blood used to run is now dead.", Iris said happily, but I didn't comment anything on that.

In my revenge thing, this was the last thing I wanted. I didn't attack all these months on Sophia because she was pregnant, OR I would have kidnapped her on the very same day when she was trying to suicide on the bridge, but she was pregnant, and hurting innocent people was not my thing.

In fact, I didn't even want to involve her in all this mess but knowing that she was that weakest point of her family that I could use to torture Ethan Weasley a little more, I couldn't leave her just like that, even a nice part of me wanted to leave her.

'I'm sorry, Sophia. But I will have to do with things that I have planned for you so that, seeing you in pain, Ethan Weasley will regret all his death and beg for my forgiveness, but he won't get any.

Sophia, be prepared because you will be the one who will get hurt the most because you have a bad habit of trusting strangers and anyone so easily.'

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#TBC