

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

I lazily opened my eyes and shut them quickly because of the light. I blinked my eyes a couple of times, adjusting my eyes as per the light, and looked around only to find Brandon, Dad, and Martha playing with the baby.

Baby?

I touched my baby bump and realized that the baby they were holding was my baby. I recalled how the hell I reached this position, and after a while, I remembered the memories of the festivals in the society, werewolves attack, dad, killing that werewolf, then leaving from there in a cab, and then the blood.

Shit!

Thank god my baby was fine, or I would have blamed myself all my life for that.

"Brandon, dad.", I whispered in a low tone. They looked at me. "Baby.", I whispered.

Martha helped me sit on the bed. I didn't realize that baby was born through C-section until I felt a slight pain in the lower part. And Brandon came closer to me to give my baby in my arms, and that was when I saw her.

She wore a pink shirt with a diaper, and her eyes were open. She was looking at everyone curiously. She had the same hair, and her eyes were almost like mine. Instead of my thick and curly hair, she had thin and straight hair, and even her skin color was slightly darker compared to mine.

"Why am I thinking so much? Maybe her skin color took after her birth father. But then, this was really a big problem because I couldn't say her as mine and Brandon's daughter in front of my family members except for Oliver, because we both were fair!

I could tell that we adopted her, right?

"She is so beautiful, isn't she?", It was who said which I nodded my head with a smile.

"Indeed." I looked at her with utmost love. "Dad, with what name do you want to call your granddaughter?" I hadn't forgotten the incident that had happened before all this, but at the same time, I didn't want to spoil this beautiful moment, or I would regret it all my life.

"How about giving her her grandmother's name?", He suggested. "Caroline, beloved and valuable."

"Perfect."

"And what will be her middle name?" I asked, looking at both Dad and Brandon.

"Sarah.", Brandon suggesteted.

"I like this name too."

"So, the final name of the baby will be Caroline Sarah Haysbert.", Martha chirped, and I looked at my daughter before asking, "Do you like this name?"

She just rotated her head here and there but didn't make any type of sound. "When did she have her milk last time, Martha?"

"Just half an hour. The doctor has asked to keep feeding her every two hours."

"Two hours?" Brandon asked in surprise. "This little tiny human will eat 12 times a day?"

Dad laughed at his question, "You need to learn a lot of things about baby, Brandon. And I believe you will learn about it after observing her behavior."

"By the way, Brandon, that cab driver... Did he bring me here?"

"Yes"

"I didn't get a chance to thank him for the help.", I said in a low tone. Nowadays, people like him are rarely found in the real world. Most of the cab drier would have just dropped me there instead of helping me and would have run away.

"Don't worry about that. I tried to offer him cash, but he didn't take it, so I asked Bruce to get his full detail and help him in another way, maybe with any financial problems or something else." Brandon responded with a smile.

Why did he need to be that sweet?

"Along with this topic, I want to clear the other topic as well.", he said, and immediately his smile vanished, which told me that whatever he was going to discuss next was some serious topic. I looked down and saw Caroline yawning. Maybe after food, she was feeling sleepy.

"Martha!! Can you please take her away for a while?"

"Sure, Sophia.", Saying this, I gave Caroline to her, and she silently went into Martha's arms without throwing a tantrum. I felt she was so calm and composed since birth. Definitely, not after me, because mom used to say that I rarely used to leave her in the beginning.

"I hope somewhere you would have an idea about what topic we are going to discuss?" he asked to which I nodded my head. "Perfect." he looked straight into my eyes before continuing, "There are a few things that you don't know about your family which might hurt you, but now you need to know them."

"Is it related to that werewolf thing?" I asked, scanning his face, on which he nodded.

"All your family members except Oliver are hunters. In fact, Oliver also took the training of hunter in the beginning days, but because of the sudden attack of werewolves, he was severely injured and scarred by his death. Your mother asked you and him to keep away from these things."

My eyes widened, and it took me a while to finally understand what he had just said.

'My family is what?'

"What?"

"You heard me right. Not just normal hunters, they are either the leader of the hunter clan or married to the daughter of that leader, which made them the leader in one way or other."

"Hunters? You mean that person who hunts?" I asked, on which he nodded his head. "But that is illegal. How can they kill innocent animals?"

"No. No! You are taking it in a different way. They aren't those hunters who kill a normal animals; they hunt supernatural creatures like demons, angels, vampires, dragons, werewolves, etc. And they are way more dangerous than you think or have seen in movies. You weren't told about it because of your nature. I mean, you freak about at the thought of even a puppy. And I'm sure even by listening to all this, and you are more concerned about those creatures than your family profession. I hope you remember the death of Levi, and it was not done by some random wild animals but by a werewolf."

"By why would any werewolf kill him? He was one of the sweetest guys in the world."

"Sometimes the person who is sweet for you doesn't behave the same with others.", he said, placing his hand over mine. "Maybe your parents have their own reason for hiding everything from you, but the reason why I hide this from you is that you were pregnant, and your high blood pressure wasn't good for your baby's health. Your life is in danger, Sophia, because your family made a mistake. Six years back, when they had killed a whole pack of werewolves, they didn't check whether all the members were dead OR not. And now, the son of that leader is out to take revenge. Your dad's loyal hunters and four of your brothers are dying, and your dad is not able to do anything."

"Four brothers?" I started shivering when I heard that. I thought only Levi.

"Yes, till now, four of your brothers are dead. I didn't tell you till because your dad..." I didn't get a chance to complete his words because I slapped him.

"Don't tell me that you are someone who follows my dad word by word.", I said and started crying. "How could you hide such important information from me?" I screamed at him. "Aaahhh!!" I cried more when I felt pain in my lower part.

"Sophia!! Please calm down. Dad, call the doctor!!", He said in concern and tried to touch me, but I slapped his hand while Dad left the room to call the doctor.

"Don't touch me.", I said angrily.

"Hey!!" Oliver opened the door, huffing, and sweating badly, but then he observed our faces. "What's wrong? Is everything fine?"

"Did you know?" I asked him.

"Know what?" he asked in confusion.

"That what been happening in our family recently?" I asked him directly without beating about the bushes. Immediately his face paled.

"Both of you, get out.", I screamed, looking at both of them.

"Aaahhh!!" I cried in pain.

"Sophia! Sophia!", Two concerned voices came overlapping each other.

"OUT."

"Fine! We're leaving. Just don't shout or scream., okay?" Brandon said in a low tone in a concerned tone. "Let's go, Oliver."

"But..."

Brandon didn't hear him and dragged Oliver out with him. How could my family do this to me? I wouldn't have believed Brandon if Oliver didn't have gave me a silent answer. In short, everyone... everyone had till now lied to me. Everyone I trusted.

Dad

Mom

Levi

Asher

Oliver

Only these were close to me the most, and they all broke my trust. I wanted to add Brandon's name to this list, too, but then... I had known him for just six months, so I could blame him when my own family betrayed me. I sobbed, thinking about all this. I recalled the words that I said to dad and was regreeting, saying him so.

I had no right to say something like that when my family was similar to them or worst.

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#TBC