

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

34



Sophia's POV

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After a while, the doctor walked in and checked my status. Even though AC was on in my room, I was sweating badly, and the pain was doing no good. The doctor checked my blood pressure and shook his head.

"Did she again take any stress?", He asked dad, to which he reluctantly agreed. "Keep try to her away from all this, or you will be responsible for anything that happens next."

"Did you eat something, Mrs. Haysbert?", The doctor asked, on which I shook my head. "Please, something after that, only you can have your medicine, and I will suggest you not to take so much stress; it's not good for you.", he said, looking at me and then turning his head to look at dad again. "I don't the complete matter, Mr. Haysbert. I will just suggest that you either drop that topic or hide it or do anything else, just not raise it again and again. The baby died... I mean, almost died because of it."

"I will try my best.", Dad said, nodding his head, and just after a few seconds, Martha entered the room, and Caroline was sleeping in her arms.

"Here," She said and gave my daughter my peace of mind in my arms when I forward my hand toward her.

I kept looking at her and didn't realize when the doctor had left the room. I felt a hand on my hair and lifted my head to see dad.

"Let me keep Caroline aside and serve food for you.", He said lovingly.

"I don't want to eat anything.", I muttered.

"But you need energy and food to feed our little princess. So, I'm not going to take your answer as NO.", he said sternly and took Caroline from my arms and placed her in the cradle. "Martha!!"

Martha gave her a plate of porridge to him. I thought I would eat that on my own until he sat beside me and his hand reached my mouth to feed me.

"Today, I will feed my daughter.", he said softly, and tears started brimming my eyes. "Open your mouth." I opened my mouth, and he started feeding me, one after another spoon and also my wiped my tears along with that.

"I'm sorry, dad.", I apologized. "I should ... not have said... anything like ... that.", I added, recalling what I had said to him.

"It's okay, dear. I'm glad that you are so different from your other family members.", He said, pinching my cheeks. "Because I too hate now all those things and want a normal life. And what you saw that night, that was for self-defense; I have stopped hunting from the moment I lost my wife and daughter because of which Brandon and I despise both werewolves and hunters."

"Is this why both Brandon and you looked pissed with my other family members at the time of the wedding?" I asked, recalling that moment.

"Yes! Ethan and I used to be a good friends until he decided to stay in link with the hunters through his sons secretly. Both Brandon and I are no longer in association with hunters."

"Oh, okay!!" I said, nodding my head. I mentally thanked God that Brandon and dad were no longer linked with hunters' things.

"But your marriage with Brandon is because of hunter things.", he said.

"How?"

"You're their next target, Sophia. Because everyone loves you a lot by hurting you, they can torture your family members a lot more than they have planned. That's why Ethan asked me to do him a favor by keeping you safe, and in return, he will kill the werewolves who killed my wife and daughter."

"So, this was the deal between you?" I asked to which he nodded. "But what if dad will fail? Then yours and Brandon's life will be in danger too."

"Don't think so much about the outcomes, Dear.", He said with a smiling face. "We have left using weapons, but that didn't mean we have forgotten to use them. I have picked the weapon once; I won't mind picking it again.", He added, caressing my face.

"But that, why would you and Brandon do something like that for me? I mean, keeping your life in danger because of me?"

"Because you're my daughter, and I'm not losing my daughter again. I hope this question has answered all your question.", Saying this, he kissed my forehead.

Okay! I get your point, but why did Brandon marry me?

Just to keep his father's word?

Maybe.

After finishing the food, I took my medicines and slept just after some time after I laid down on the bed to take a rest.

I didn't know how long I slept, but I opened my eyes hearing the soft cry of Caroline, and all three men were transferring her from one to another to calm her down.

"God! She is hungry. That's why she is crying.", Martha whispered in a low tone, preparing powder milk for her.

"Dad! Handle her; I have to learn how to prepare this milk.", Brandon said, giving Caroline to him.

"Even I want to learn.", Oliver said, and both observed and read the step-by-step process of that.

"This is just a temporary thing. Maybe from tomorrow, Sophia can feed our little princess on her own.", Martha said and then took Caroline in her arms. She tried to feed her, but Caroline kept turning her head here and there.

"If she is hungry, then why is she behaving like this?"

"Because she wants her mother's milk. It's inbuilt in kids, so they can recognize whenever anyone tried to feed them milk other than mother's milk." I smiled, looking at everyone and how my baby girl had gained everyone's attention toward her!

At night, Martha stayed with me while all three men left for home. Neither did I start any conversation with them, nor did they do the same.

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After three days!!

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Dad brought me and Caroline home from the hospital, and there was a small surprise for my little princess!! The whole apartment was decorated with pink and white balloons. So, to everyone's disappointment, she was sleeping peacefully and had no idea of her surrounding.

Dad being dad, started his photo session again even though he had pain in his knees.

"You both are her parents. You are hell you are behaving like a stranger?" Dad asked, getting annoyed. "Brandon wrapped your arms around her waist, idiot.", he scolded. "Oliver, give them some ideas. How will Caroline feel when she sees all these photos when she grows old?"

At that time, we wouldn't be together, dad. I thought but didn't say it aloud.

We didn't have a talk after that SLAP and after I kicked both Brandon and Oliver out of the room. I didn't know what he was thinking, but I knew that I had to apologize to him.

I shouldn't have slapped him.

We gave fake poses and acted like how much we were in love with each other for the sake of pictures!!

"Now, enough, dad!! My princess needs some rest.", Brandon said and took Caroline to our room and placed her in the middle of the bed where he used to build the wall of pillows and then arrange pillows on my side of the bed as if he was arranging it for someone, who could rest at that place.

That work could have been done by Martha, but he did it for me while dad was recording everything.

Come on, Sophia! If you could slap him in front of others, then you could apologize to me in front of others as well.

He started leaving the room when I grabbed his wrist and finally said those three words, "I'm sorry." He lifted his eyes and looked at me. "I'm sorry for slapping you. I shouldn't have done that. It was not your mistake to begin with. I was mad at my family members, but I ... I'm sorry."

He kept looking at me for a while before replying to those four words, "I'm sorry too. I know you didn't slap me just like that. A part of you had trusted on me, and I broke it. That's why you were mad and you ... so, I'm sorry, too."

I smiled with tears in my eyes, and I hugged him. I wondered why the hell he didn't warn me in the contract that there could be a 200% chance of falling in love with him.

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#TBC