

Read Novel Billionaire Baby Daddy By Yoshyaw Chapter 20

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“Focus on the target Isabella.”

“Well if you stop breathing next to my ear maybe I’ll get it this time.” Sydney is standing directly behind me and to say I’m not even slightly affected would be a total lie.

I try to shoot the target but I miss it by a few inches and I groan in frustration. “We can still come back tomorrow. You shouldn’t strain.” I nod but try once again but the same thing happens.

I’ve forced Sydney to teach me how to shoot. I know some self-defence that I learnt when my kidnapper threatened to come back for me when he went to jail and since I’m pregnant, I can’t get involved with such vigorous activity and so I decided to shoot. It took a lot of persuasion to convince Sydney and now here I am after an hour of training at the back of the cottage.

“Are you hungry? I can fix you something to eat.” Sydney says as he heads to the kitchen. It’s been four days since I came to this place and Sydney decided to come live here too after he thought a pregnant woman should never live alone. Especially if it’s the mother of his child.

I can’t complain since he’s so clean, organized and a good cook. How can I refuse that? The only bad thing is that he treats me like some fragile thing.

“Sandwich will be great.” I watch as he gets everything and prepares them. I noticed that when he does something, he does it with all his attention. “I have an important meeting in two hours. Will you be okay?” I nod.

“I’m so bored here. Can I come with you?” “What is wrong with you?” “I mean not to the meeting. I’ve never seen your office and I’m curious to see it.” Lie. I saw it after I fainted on the day I went for the interview but I think he doesn’t remember.

“I carried you to my office after you fainted.” Sydney raises an eyebrow and immediately my cheeks heat. He remembers.

“Please.” Why do I even want to go?

“Okay. Get ready.” My eyes widen. I never expected him to agree.

“You agreed? That easily?” I tease him. “Do I have you wrapped around my finger?” I tease him further and he gives me a warning glare. I roll my eyes and eat the sandwich he gives me.

“My office has an en suite so I don’t see the need for you to come out. Under no circumstances should you get out of my office if I’m not there.” I roll my eyes.

“Yes daddy.” I say my tone dripping with sarcasm.

“Yeah, yeah. Go against me and daddy will give you a spanking.” Sydney says with a s**y smirk making my cheeks heat up instantly. My eyes go wide. Oh my gosh! I rush out of the kitchen to my room while I hear Sydney laugh. Shameless man!

“So why would Isabella Styles want to come to the office with me? You know it’s dangerous there. The Italians come to see us frequently.”

I shrug. “I just wanted to see your office. I’m so bored at home.” I’ve watched movies to last me a lifetime.

“Home?” Sydney is trying to fight off a smile and I realize I just called the cottage home. “You know what I mean.” I look out of the window and suddenly Sydney takes my hand.

“I never meant to make you uncomfortable. If you consider it as your home, we can live there with the baby. The house has many rooms and has a large backyard. Fit for a family.” Family. I start imagining Sydney playing with a five year old version of him as I watch and laugh.

“What are you thinking about?” Sydney asks breaking my daydream. “Nothing.” A question that always nag me comes to my mind. “Are you doing this because I’m carrying your baby?” Sydney’s eyes flicker to me for a second.

“Yeah. I mean if it weren’t for the baby I would still be in my penthouse living my normal life.” Is he blaming me for the changes in his life?

“Yeah, your stupid plan lead us to this. I would have been at work right now not having to worry if I’ll be a good mum to my baby.” Sydney parks his car when we arrive in front of the Kings Company. I get out when I see he wants to say something.

I follow him into the building and all eyes fall on us. Sydney stops and waits for me to catch up. I pa** the nice receptionist who was nicer to me and I wave at her. She waves back unsure and looking questionably at me. She doesn’t remember me.

Sydney leads me to an elevator written on VIP. Why would you also want a luxurious elevator?

“Do you have a problem with it being luxurious?” I asked that loud? I don’t answer him.

I look around Sydney's office and I nod approvingly. I would really commend the interior designer. It's a black and white themed office and although I was here before, I never took time to appreciate it. The colour scheme makes it look cooler and providing a perfect working environment.

"Mr Kings your meeting sta..." A tall blonde lady comes in abruptly and starts talking making my eyebrow raise. I glance at Sydney. "I'm sorry. I thought you were alone." She adjusts her spectacles and turns to leave.

"It's okay Ms Conner. Meet my fiancé Isabella Styles." I suddenly choke on air making me to cough. Sydney only gives me his famous smirks. The PA gives me a gla** of water that I really appreciate.

Sydney and his PA leave in twenty minutes leaving me alone in the huge office. I head straight for his bookshelf and scan his books. Business, business and business. Nothing else. Gosh, s***s to be him.

Next I go to his fridge. Chocolates! A compartment filled with chocolates! Sydney loves chocolates! I take one and go sit on his chair and search for a movie to watch. Yeah I know, I already watched movies to last me a lifetime but I still watch them.

I make myself comfortable and take the chocolates in my hand and press play. Twenty five minutes later into the movies the door opens with so much force making me jump in my seat. A furious Bianca comes in looking deadly. I pause the movie and sit straight.

"You." She moves in front of me so fast. I wonder how a pregnant woman can move so fast and my eyes wonder down. Her tummy looks flat and I rise my an eyebrow. Bianca follows my line of sight to her tummy and I see a pained expression. "You." She spits venomously while pointing a finger at me.

"Because of you I lost my baby. Because of you my fiancé never came to see my in hospital." Before I take in what she says she lunges at me and yanks my hair tightly making me yelp in pain. "You have to go through what I did." Bianca continues breathlessly. She sure is strong.

Tears well up in my eyes but I try with all my strength to get rid of Bianca. I somehow manage doing so after giving her a large shove but a second later, she pushes my chest with so much making me stumble and fall. "Sydney is MINE." Bianca shouts. My head hits the mahogany table and I suddenly feel like a thousand pricks pierce though my skull.

"ISABELLA!" Sydney's voice booms around the office and I instantly feel safer. Sydney will deal with her. I finally succ**b to the darkness that calls to me.