

# Read Novel Billionaire Baby Daddy By Yoshyaw Chapter 41

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SYDNEY'S POV

Isabella's cry made my heart clench. What did those b\*\*\*\*\*s do to her? I pick her up and rush towards the helicopter and place her on the seat horizontally. I make sure she's safe and won't fall before I jog to the pilot's side to find a dead man. What the hell happened here?

I take the body and throw it aside and climb into the bloody c\*\*\*pit. Everything was set ready. I only have to take off and that's what I do.

I land the helicopter ten minutes later on the helicopter pad on the roof and some nurses run to me looking confused.

"My wife. Help her." One of them nods and runs to a small building on the side and takes a stretcher. I carry Isabella to it and they take off running as I follow them closely.

"God." I let out a shaky breath.

"Who are you to her sir." A dark skinned woman asks me when Isabella gets into the emergency room. I almost look at her dumbly. I just announced she's my wife a few minutes ago. I sigh and let it slide.

"Husband. She's my wife. Isabella Kings." I say as I try looking through the gla\*\* windows.

"We have to do an emergency caesarean section. The baby is distressed and if we don't do anything soon we might lose both mother and child. How long is she?" The doctor questions as she writes.

"She just turned eight months a week ago." I say and she nods.

"Any complications?"

"No. She just has anxiety attacks and nothing else. She's been stressed for the last few hours." I try giving as much information as possible. The doctor nods and gives me something to sign before operating on Isabella.

I sit as I wait. My baby will come sooner than we expected. 'Oh. Izzy. Please fight for us.' I knew I shouldn't have brought her to my world. Today she acted like she was

meant for it though. She commanded my men like the queen she's meant to be. My queen. My love. The mother of our baby... And those to come.

Does the baby even have anything to cover him? Oh God. Can I get an open store right now? My phone starts vibrating snapping me back to reality.

"Sydney Kings." I say.

"Sir." I notice it's Joey. "We've done what Mrs Kings ordered. We have the girl. And we found Luke and Candice locked up." At least something's looking good.

"Are all the Italians down?" I ask. I shot Marko in his leg and ordered some of my men to take him to America. To my headquarters. Joey answers me with a yes and I tell him to take Cataliya to a safe place. Izzy had an envelope addressed to her but I kept it. She'll deal with it when she gets out of here.

"Go to a store and tell them you need things for a new-born baby. They should give you everything you need and bring them here." I tell him and hung up after he tells me a congratulations and he's on his way.

A nurse pa\*\*es me and looks at me wide eyed and moves to me.

"Sir. You're hurt and you still have blood oozing out your wounds." I didn't even notice them. The doctor didn't even address it. I already got a bullet out from my thigh.

"Painkillers will do." I feel a slight headache and pain throughout my body. How come I never noticed them before? Must be the adrenaline.

"Come on. Can you walk?" I nod and follow her to a ward. "Just lie on the bed and rest. I'll wake you up when your wife is out." I think about the offer for a minute. I really need to sleep. I had an accident and got shot then fought. Maybe some rest won't hurt. But what about Izzy?

"My wife s..." The nurse cuts me off and I raise my eyebrows.

"This is the best hospital in Toronto and doctor Clara is one of the best in the country. Just rest." Damn. She sounds convincing. I lay cautiously and close my eyes and immediately, I drift off to sleep.

ISABELLA'S POV

Beep

Beep

Beep

Not that sound again. I groan. I look around and see white walls with some light brown patterns. I look at the machines hooked up and see some colourless liquid. Where is Sydney? I try getting up but a searing pain shoots from my abdomen. What the hell? I look down to my stomach covered in a blue hospital gown. Why am I feeling pain? Wait! Why is my tummy flat? My baby. Is he dead? Oh God? "Sydney?" My voice calls as the beeping sound gets louder. A nurse gets into the room followed in by Joey.

"My baby. Where is he? Where's my baby?" I shout and the nurse runs out again. Joey comes to me in panic and says something but I can't hear. The nurse gets in with a dark skinned lady who I assume is the doctor.

They inject something through the tubes. "No don't put me to sleep. I want my baby. That's all." I say as I suddenly feel drowsy. "You'll pay for this." I mutter incoherently as I drift off to sleep.

I wake up to the same room and a nurse fixing some of the medicine.

"Mrs Kings. You're awake." I hum and suddenly I remember my baby.

"Where's my son and husband?" I try to ask calmly. I don't need to be put to sleep again.

"Um. I'll call doctor Clara in a second." She gets out immediately. Why do I feel like there's something wrong? Where's Sydney? I never wake up in hospital and find him. The dark skin lady from before comes in followed by a nurse holding a baby shawl. The lady smiles at me.

"Hello, Mrs Kings. I'm Clara. Your doctor. We performed a C-section since you were unconscious when your husband brought you in. You have a beautiful baby boy." She smiles and moves to the side as the nurse brings what I presume is my baby to me.

"He's awake." The nurse informs me as I take my baby and beautiful blue eyes look at me. He's got my eyes. A fat drop of tear falls to the baby's forehead. My baby. My son.

"Where's Sydney?" Doctor Clara takes in a deep breath.

"Your husband is in induced coma. He was severely injured and his body needed to get rest. He was bleeding but couldn't leave you alone. I saw him and how worried he was and knew moving him away from you would be pointless so I sent a nurse who's really good at convincing people. He'll be mad when he wakes up but it will be worth it." I nod and thank her.

The baby starts crying and I take out my breast to breastfeed him. The doctor and nurse leave to give me some privacy and I'm left alone with my prince. I look at his face trying to memorize it. He has taken after his dad. I caress his cheek with the back of my finger

until he finishes s\*\*\*ling. I wait for him to barf before making some room beside me. I kiss his forehead and watch him sleep.

My mind goes to his dad. How injured is he? Will he be okay? I should go and see him. Or maybe have his bed brought here. Yeah. I'll do just that. With that I drift off to sleep.

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ISABELLA'S POV

I'm woken up by a cry. I want to ignore it but my conscience reminds me its my baby's. I get up so fast and see someone taking the baby from the bed. "Don't touch him!" I snap. The hands release my son immediately.

"He was crying. Sorry." The voice makes my eyes widen and I look up. "Mum? Gosh I'm so sorry. I never checked and since I woke up the last time and thought he's gone I've just been paranoid." I try to explain. I feel so guilty. Gosh! The baby doesn't stop crying and I take breast out for him to s\*\*\*le.

My mum comes next to me and smiles then hugs me. "I'm just so happy you're okay. I thought I lost you at the shooting." I hug her back but she flinches when I squeeze her but doesn't move away.

"You were shot." I state.

"It was just a scr\*\*\*. I'll live. I heard my grandson was born and I had to come and see you." I smile at that. "He's got your eyes. Or mine. Both ours. He's so lovely. Can I hold him?" I laugh at my mum's enthusiasm as I nod. She takes the baby and places him on her chest and she smiles.

"What's his name?"

"I'm waiting for Sydney so that we can both name him. Do you have any reports from Sydney?" I ask but I hear someone knocking. We both tell the person to come in.

"It's good to see both of you up Mrs Kings." Doctor Clara says as she comes to my side. "Do you feel any pain?" She asks as she checks something on the file.

"No. I just feel sore and tired." She nods at this and writes down again. "How's my husband?" I ask.

"We expect Mr Kings to get up in about fifteen hours from now. For now he's still the same but his wounds are healing." I nod at her.

"I want him here. I want us to share a room. Can you organize that?" The doctor suddenly looks undecided.

"I don't think..."

"Please. I'll only feel at peace when he's here. It kills me not knowing how he is. Him being close to us will make him fight for us. Our baby needs his daddy close to us."

I want to be there when he wakes up.

"I'll arrange for that. But if you there's need for transfer to another room, I think it's best if you go to his room because him moving might disrupt the machines and everything." I nod and the doctor gets out after saying, "I'll see what I can do."

My mum comes next to me and places the baby next to my side. "I've changed his diapers and now he's asleep." I thank her as she sits next to me and tells me about her fiancé, Max.

I look at Sydney's face. The urge to touch him overwhelms me and I get up with struggle then move next to his bed which is only a metre away from mine. My hand moves to his hair and move it away from his face. I trace his eyebrows then to the gash on his cheek. It's so pale you can't notice it if you don't look close enough.

"I miss you so much honey. You have to get up and see our beautiful baby. He looks like you. Got your hair and all apart from the eyes." I smile as a tear falls on the bed next to him. "You need to wake up and see him. And be with us. I didn't get to tell you how much I love you. I love you so much." I kiss his forehead and look at his face again. Damn. I got a handsome husband and a handsome son.

Sydney should hopefully wake up in five hours. I look at my bed and see our son sleeping and I smile.

"Oh Sydney. You should see our angel." I kiss his cheeks and decide to go back to bed.

Maybe I should get some rest. I try to sleep but I can't. My mind roams to everything that has happened in the past nine months.

Going home to find my boyfriend cheating on me. Going to the club to forget about him. Meeting Sydney and having mind blowing s\*\* minutes later. Maybe I should thank Ian for cheating on me. I should thank Sydney for his not so foolish plan to get me pregnant. I laugh at that. Then I remember how heartbroken I was when I found out he was engaged to Bianca. And speaking of Bianca, where did she go to after almost killing Sydney and I? I'll figure that out later.

I think about Harry and Amelia. I don't know anything about them. I'll just ask Joey when he comes lat...

My thoughts are stopped by a groan. I look to my side and see Sydney moving. I press a red b\*\*\*on calling for help and I move carefully to his side.

"Sydney. Honey. I'm here." I whisper. He tries opening his eyes but shuts them close before trying again. This time he keeps his eyes open and they look into mine.

"Izzy." His husky voice croaks and if we were anywhere else I'd have swooned. I go to the bedside table and take some water and straw and place it in his mouth and he s\*\*\*s like his life depended on it.

Two doctors and a nurse barge into the room looking serious until their eyes land on us. "We heard the buzzer." One of them says and I nod.

"I pressed it when I heard groans coming from him. He was waking up." I feel a hand touch mine and I look down to find Sydney's.

"We'll have to check on him and see if everything is fine." He says and I nod as the room is filled with my baby's cries. I kiss Sydney's cheek as his eyes widen and look to the baby's side. I smile and move towards the baby and pick him up then cradle him until he stops crying. I sit on the bed looking away from the doctors and start breastfeeding him for about seven minutes.

The doctors leave when I'm done and I take the baby to Sydney.

"Go to daddy." I coo and notice Sydney hasn't moved an inch. I look up and see tears in his eyes.

"I wanted to be there for you when you woke up." Sydney says and I move closer to him and kiss his forehead.

"It's okay. Doctor Clara told me everything. And I love you more because of that." Sydney looks up so fast in shock before the s\*\*iest grin appears. "Gosh! You're so handsome." I blurt out and a full blown laugh emerges from him.

"I love you too baby." He says after a while and I smile sheepishly.

"Wanna hold our son?" I ask and suddenly he looks nervous.

"You're going to be the world's greatest dad. Our son already loves you." I say and Sydney exhales before reaching out for the baby.

"He's so tiny." Sydney breaths out and a tear falls on the baby. I lift my hand to his face and wipe them. "Oh! My God! He's got your eyes Izzy." Sydney is so excited that I smile

and can't stop. You know that full blown smile that can't go away until you feel your cheeks hurt? Yeah, that one.

"So what's his name?" I ask and he looks at me dumbly.

"You waited for me to give you a name?" I nod and smile. That makes him smile too. I noticed he once searched for boy names when we were at the cottage.

"Aiden Matthew Kings." Sydney says and I look at him in shock.

"M... Matthew?" I ask.

"Yeah." He kisses the baby and calls him the same name. I hear a cry from the door and look up to see my mother. I go to her and hug her then move her close to my family.

"You don't have to call him that." I say and Sydney frowns.

"You don't like it?" He seems heartbroken and I move next to him.

"I love it. I... I just don't know what to say." I try to explain.

"Come here." Sydney says and my mother takes the baby from him as I sit in front of him. "I love you so much. My family took your dad away and what better way to remember him by? I don't want to see you in pain Izzy." Sydney says as he kisses me and I smile and kiss him back. We look at my mum singing to Aiden as she smiles and Sydney hugs me.

"I love you." I tell him.

"I love you." Sydney replies and kisses the side of my head.