

Read Novel Billionaire Baby Daddy By Yoshyaw Chapter 26

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“Who is Amelia Russo?” I ask Sydney even though my mind is already expecting the worst. It can't be her. Amelia is Canadian and she's Amelia Martin. Harry trusts her. They knew each other even before I met Sydney. Why am I trying to convince myself when it's not her?

“Amelia Russo is Marko's second child. Bianca's sister.” Sydney looks straight into my eyes. I let out a breath in relief.

“For a moment you almost got me there.” Why would he ask me what I know about someone I've never met or even knew exists? “I never knew Bianca had a sister.” Sydney raises from the stool and heads to the living room and picks a blue file from the table. He comes back and stands directly in front of me and opens the file then hands it over to me.

I place it on the counter and curiously read the information.

Name Amelia Rose Russo Martin

Age 22 years old

Status Widow

Spouse Jacob Martin (dead)

Blood/G B+

I take in the information and wonder why Sydney gave me this. It has so much information. All details about her. I even see her allergic reactions – peanuts. Hmm, talk about coincidence. Wait, Amelia Rose Russo Martin. Amelia has a dead spouse.

I look at the photo attached at the bottom. Straight black hair. She's so beautiful. I look at her face and my breath hitches. No way. If Harry's girlfriend had black hair she would definitely look like this. But it can't be. The more I look at her the more alike they look but at the same time they are so different.

This Amelia has the same shade of Bianca's blue eyes while Harry's girlfriend has green eyes. Her face is always playful and a smile never leaves it. This Amelia seems to be the always serious one type. She wears 'the don't mess with me' attitude.

I look up at Sydney and find him staring at me. Trying to study my face. "What's this?" I ask him.

"I only ever saw her in photos. She lived away in Canada with her Mother and so people never talked about her." Sydney moves next to me and looks at the photo. "That day at the hospital, she looked so familiar but I could never pinpoint where I saw here. Last week I heard Liam talk to Bianca about her sister and when I decided to search for the sister, I found this. Amelia Rose Russo Martin."

I stare at the picture as I try to digest everything. Who would have thought? Does Harry know? For the first time I don't know if I should trust him.

"What should I do?" I turn to Sydney.

"Trust no one." Sydney says after sometime. I nod. I had already planned that. "Harry doesn't know this." I say. He's always been there for me. Always protected me. He's been my all time rock.

"You don't know that." Sydney says in a low voice. I want to argue but I don't. Amelia's information has been a very big blow. I'm still in shock.

"So you want me to get information from her?"

"I don't mean to put you in danger Izzy."

"But you already did. You made me sign those goddamn papers." I snap.

"I really never wanted anything like this to happen Izzy." Sydney says almost pleadingly.

"Don't call me that. You left me when I needed you. You went to that woman after she pushed me and I almost lost my baby." My voice raises with every word but breaks at the end.

"That baby is mine too and everything I did was to protect you both."

"I never asked for your protection Sydney. We can do just fine without you." I spit. I hate that excuse.

"Don't you see? Every time you're next to me you get hurt. You end up in hospital." His voice is cold.

"Then that's too bad. Maybe I would never have minded waking up in hospital with you there." Can't he see I really liked him and I really wanted this to work until he just had to go back to Bianca. I felt backstabbed.

"I can't keep hurting you. The baby..."

“The baby this, the baby that, it’s always about MY baby. I almost forgot the baby was your plan from the start.” I shout. I head towards the door but Sydney takes my hand. “Let go.” I spit. He releases my hand immediately and I get out of that penthouse and hotel. Joey sees me and tries to stop me but I walk as fast as I can with my pregnant body and hail a cab.

Sydney stops the cab and tries to talk to me but I don’t even look at him. He gives the driver a hundred dollar bill. “Take her wherever she wants go and keep the change.” It’s then I remember I had no money on me but I’m too angry to feel embarra**ed. ‘He caused this, so he should pay.’ I tell myself.

I want to take a long drive and use up all the money but I’m too exhausted. I think of going to see my mother but I don’t want to see her when I’m gloomy. She’ll get upset and that’s the last thing I want for her. The only other place to go is to Harry’s house. Where Bianca is. Gosh! I never knew that I needed to get a life until now.

The car stops in front of the house. I see Harry’s car. I want to be alone but at the same time I want him to hug me like old times.

“Hey Bella.” I hear Amelia’s voice. I really try to smile back. “Tough day huh?” She says with amus****t.

“Yeah.” I notice my voice is cold. “I’m just so tired. I have to rest.” I fake a smile.

“You look like s***. Where have you been?” That’s when I realize how she asks this every time I come home or in the mornings when she asks about ‘my plans for the day’. I smirk.

“Out.” I then turn and head towards my room. I have to figure out if Harry is involved in this.