

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

100



Brandon took the card and read 'HELLO DAD' on the first page of the card and sun on the corner of the card, and flowers at the bottom. He smiled and opened the card where it was written in capital letters, 'GET WELL SOON.'

"I will. I surely will." He wiped the tears from his eyes and gave both gifts to Jake. "It's your work to get both of these frames so that I will keep them in my room.

"Sure, sir." Jake agreed, taking both the things from his boss's hand. For the first time, he had seen his boss smiling and crying because of happiness. For the first time, he had seen his boss not touching the Alcohol for this long. For the first time, his boss looked alive. For the first time, his boss really wanted to get well soon.

*

Sophia unwillingly reached Mr. Grayson's penthouse, where he had asked her to come to ask or request him not to pull the investment out of the company. It was not that she couldn't manage without his help, but she had to open her mouth in front of Rebecca for an investment, and she didn't want to do so. Both Oliver and Rebecca had done a lot of her. A lot meant a lot, and she just didn't want to run to them for any help. After all, they had their own life.

"Good Morning, Mr. Grayson." She greeted the old man in an Armani suit who looked like he was waiting for her.

"Good Morning, Ms. Weasley. I was expecting you." Mr. Grayson said, eyeing Sophia from top to bottom, who had hidden her naked skin from clothes from top to bottom under her clothes. "Please, grab the seat." He said, pointing to a couch beside him.

"Thank you," Sophia muttered and took out a couple of new samples of clothes of the new fabric that she had invented, mixing them with different types of threads. She was planning to enter into the clothes industry as well so that she wouldn't have to wait for the winter seasons to increase in sales. "This material is super soft, and I can guarantee that parents would like to prefer it for their newborn babies. Well, not just newborn babies but babies till five years old." Sophia kept explaining everything while Mr. Grayson kept staring at her kissable lips.

He was hardly giving any ear to what Sophia was saying. For him, Sophia wasn't a beautiful woman, but the fact that Sophia was a woman who never let any man near her even though how rich that man was. The fact that she believed in working hard instead of letting someone in her pants for success caught his attention. That was why he wanted to have that no one could have until now.

To get close to her, he had invested a lot of money in her company but still maintained professional behavior with him, nothing more. When he realized that money couldn't bring her closer to him, then he planned to use her weakness to find out about that. He hired a PI, from where he came to know that Sophia had two kids, but his PI couldn't find any record of her lover and the father of her babies.

'So, this miss perfect was not that perfect at all.' he thought, recalling the information that he had gathered.

"What do you think, Mr. Grayson?" Sophia asked after completing her presentation.

"I will think about it if you will have a drink with me." he offered, thinking to spiked her drink.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Grayson, but I don't drink." Sophia politely denied his offer, not trusting herself after getting drunk and also the person sitting in front of her.

"Oh, come on! I will make a light drink." Mr. Grayson ignored her words and walked toward the bar area of his penthouse and prepared drinks for both. He carefully spiked her drink, making sure that she wasn't looking at him, which she wasn't for sure. At first, she was busy when she had a drink for the first time and then the situation Brandon was currently in.

'It will be more like impossible for him to stay away from Alcohol. He will probably die if he won't stop drinking. Should I take him to a rehabilitation center? Or something else?'

The last night when she wasn't able to sleep, she went through all details related to it. The more Brandon would stay away from Alcohol, the more insane he would start acting insane, and during this time, she had left her babies with him.

Though a part of her was positive that he wouldn't harm her but what if he would end up doing something because of which both the kids started staying away from their dad?

"Here!!" Mr. Grayson passed a drink to her while keeping the other one in his hand.

"I told you, Mr. Grayson, that I don't drink." Sophia tried to refuse him politely.

"Just one drink. I insist."

Sophia grabbed the drink and let him settle at his place. Once he was settled, she placed the drink on the table in front of her and started packing all the samples and her laptop in her laptop bag. And while doing so, she intensionally pushed the glass from the table, breaking it into pieces.

"Oh! I'm so sorry, Mr. Grayson." Sophia apologized, on which Simon Grayson glared at her at first but quickly changed his expression into a smile.

"No issue. I will get another drink for you."

"It's not required, Mr. Grayson. Really."

"But remember I told you that 'I will think about it if you will have a drink with me.'" Mr. Grayson again stood up on his feet to leave when Sophia stopped him.

"No need, Mr. Grayson."

"I think you didn't hear me, Sophia. I said.."

'Sophia? Now, this old man came to my first name.' She thought.

.

#TBC