

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"You would?"

"He would?"

"I would?" Brandon looked more shocked now. He recalled the last part of his conversation with his son.

(I will do anything to make up for missing four years of your life.', Brandon said in an apologetic tone, and immediately Calvin's eyes twinkled, and he gave a sly smile looking at his brother.

'Okay then! All you have to do is say YES or nod your head in front of mom whenever I say anything to her.' Calvin said. 'You Promise?'

Brandon was a bit reluctant at first, but then he agreed, knowing that Calvin was his innocent son. There was nothing to worried about. After all, he was nothing like Colton.

'I promise.')

Now Brandon could see how innocent his babies were.

"Yes! Yes! I would." Brandon agreed. He didn't mind taking them on their honeymoon or all the family trip, but in this situation, he was just being tricked by his own son to agree to YES to say everything. But somehow, they were helping him indirectly because he might have taken a few years more to express those things to Sophia.

"But before that, he would also purpose you by going on his knee."

"You would?"

"He would?"

"I would?" Brandon hadn't thought about this part, but then he realized that he should have thought about this part as well. "Yes, I would."

"And he would also get you a big green diamond ring, just like the color of your eyes, just like you wanted to have one day," Calvin mentioned, on which tears brimmed in Sophia's eyes, and she kissed her boy. She had shared once with her babies how she wanted to have a big green diamond ring when she was a kid, but her family couldn't afford it at that time.

At that time, she swore to get a one-day green diamond ring for herself, but when she finally came to the state of affording that ring, she priorities her babies and other things than wasting money on the ring.

She hadn't imagined that her babies would have remembered that conversation.

"You don't have to..."

"I would. I definitely would." Brandon said without knowing the story behind it, but he really hoped that he would get to know Sophia in a better way than his kids.

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****A few hours before

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Calvin was sitting in with a serious face, holding Calvin's tablet containing all his questions.

"Ready?"

"Ready."

"When is your birthday?"

At first, the questions were related to Brandon, so he easily answered everything. He observed that his sons were also noting down his answers, like his birthday, his favorite food, his hobbies, his favorite destination, etc.

"Now, Colton will ask some questions, and then again, I will ask my other questions," Calvin said, returning Colton's tablet to him.

Brandon gulped nervously, realizing it was now Colton's turn. He really hopes that he passes his son's test.

"Do you love us?"

"Yes. I do, and this is the last time I'm saying this because, after that, I will prove to you every day that I love you both a lot."

"Every day? Hmm. Do you want to stay with us all your life?"

"I won't say 'all my life because, after a particular age, you both will need your own privacy, but I promise to always be there for you both."

Colton kept looking at Brandon for a while before nodding his head. His questions were not exactly the same, but now that his mom had strictly prohibited him not to poke his nose in their elder's thing. He didn't ask anything about the reason for their fight or their separation, or anything else.

"Do you love our mom?" Finally hearing this question, Jake's eyes widened. He had no idea that there was a woman in his boss's life. He wanted to know the mother of these two beautiful kids from the moment they walked in. His assumption of Arya was turned down when one of them called her 'Aunt Arya.'

"More than anything," Brandon confessed.

"Still, how much?" Calvin asked. "We love mom THIS MUCH," he said, opening both his hands wide. "Or even more than this."

"That's good, but I can't measure my love for your mom, but yes, I can express my love for her in words. If your mom is drowning in the river, and even if I don't know how to swim, I will love to jump in the river and die by drowning in the river with her instead of living alone." Brandon confessed, and a lone tear rolled out of his eyes. Colton was quick to wipe it.

Jake gasped hearing this. He had no idea that his boss could love someone like that.

"Please don't cry, dad. I didn't want to make you cry." Colton said, feeling guilty. He felt like he was the reason his father was crying. He was just confirming that even after the fight, his father wanted to stay with his mom or not. He wanted to know after the fight whether he loved his mother or not. And he got his answers because Sophia taught him that one could fake his smile but not his tears.

"I know. I know."

"You okay, dad?" Calvin asked.

"I'm," Brandon said, nodding his head because he was having a headache and wanted Alcohol badly. "Let's resume your question."

"My turn!" Calvin said, taking the tablet from Colton. "Okay, dad! What is the endearment that you have given to mom?"

"Ah," Brandon didn't see that question coming. "Ummm... I...I have always called her with her name 'Sophia.'"

"That's not going to happen now," Calvin muttered, shaking his head.

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