

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"I... I know." Sophia muttered. "And I also know that no matter what, other shareholders are planning to go against me because by taking my side, they won't want to face the worst side of Mr. Grayson. After all, he is the most powerful and oldest businessman in Brazil, while I'm kind of an outsider, you see." She added

"To stop from doing so, you should enter into a partnership with some bigger firm to show that there is a bigger shark than him in the ocean." Sophia quickly turned her head to see the owner of the voice even though she identified him immediately.

How could she not recognize the voice of the man whom she had been loving all these years? Soon, Brandon too joined them on the dining table of four but not before kissing her lips lightly, making her cheeks go red.

She soon composed herself and asked, "Since when you were here and... how much did you listen?"

"Almost everything." Sophia glared at both Arya and Eden. They knew. They fucking knew about his presence, but still, they didn't tell her about it.

"Let me bring something for you." Saying this, she left her chair and came back with a mug full of decoction. "Here," She placed near the Brandon.

"What the... I mean, what is this thing?" Brandon asked, looking at the green color decoction, which was smelling like yuck!

"This is..." Arya was about the reply when Sophia showed her hand, silently signaling her not to answer about it.

"This is to increase your stamina and energy," Sophia answered with a sly smile on her lips. "I prepared it for you."

Brandon understood this time Sophia was playing tricks with him. He wanted to throw a tantrum, telling her that he didn't want to drink something like this, but a part of him knew that whatever it was, it was for his benefit, so he took a sip and made a disgusting face.

"Four times a day!! You will have to drink this."

Brandon gave her an 'I will you later' look and quickly finished it in one go. He wanted to vomit after drinking it, but somehow he controlled himself from doing so.

"At least tell me how this thing is going to help me?" Brandon couldn't help but ask.

"It will help you deal with withdrawal symptoms," Eden said.

"But there are a lot of medicines in the market that won't taste this bad. Why this?"

"Because this is the best, and I want you to have it without a word," Sophia said sternly, leaving no room for argument.

"I will have it only when you will agree to my proposal.", Brandon said, placing both his elbows on the table and coming closer to her.

"What proposal?" Sophia asked.

"Good Morning, everyone!!" Bruce said, grabbing a seat on the sofa.

"Good Morning!! Good Morning, Bruce! Good Morning, Henry! Good Morning! Good Morning!"

"So, where were we? What is the proposal?"

"Just a minute. I will let you know." Brandon said and looked at Bruce. "Bruce, activate all my social media IDs and release a public statement from companies' page that I will be handling the CEO position of the company again after a long vacation, and by the end of next week, the company will launch its new gaming software."

"Really? That... that will be great. This is surely going to be one of the biggest news of the day or for the next few days." Bruce said happily, knowing that Brandon Dennis Haysbert was a brand; without him, his company had no value on its own. Maybe the woman who was brought up was not his real mother, but indeed, he took a lot from her in business.

Brandon looked at Sophia before speaking, "And my proposal is for an investment into your company."

"What? But why? I can... I think I can handle it on my own by taking a loan from the Bank." Sophia quickly declined this offer.

"Do you really think that bank will give you a loan that easily?" Brandon questioned, arching his brow. "That Grayson won't let that happen, and he will make sure that you go back to him and beg in front of him for not doing this to you," he added, gritting his teeth, recalling Sophia's words about how that old man asked her to spread her legs for that bastard and not just that they called his babies as illegitimate.

He wouldn't spare him for that, not until she would be begging for forgiveness by rubbing his nose near Sophia's feet, and that was a promise.

Sophia knew that Simon Grayson would also scare Bank just like other shareholders. The last option she had was to take help from her brother and his mate, and she didn't want to do that.

She felt a warm hand caressing her cheek, which brought her out of her thoughts. "Let me help you so that I will get a chance to slap that old man indirectly, and after that, I will slap him directly for insulting you."

Tears started brimming in her eyes, hearing this.

"Dadddy... dad..." There came rays of sunshine in both Brandon and Sophia's life, running out of the room. Brandon looked at them in confusion because at this moment, they both looked like same; they both were happy and excited, and both hugged his legs.

"You are still here."

"Yes!! You are here. We are not dreaming."

'Next time, I will take them to the saloon for a haircut and get both of them different haircuts so that I could recognize them.' He mentally thought and kissed the forehead of both his boys and looked at Sophia with a helping look.

"Good morning, Colton," She said to the kid on his left. "Good Morning, Calvin."

"Daddy kissed Colton first," Calvin complained with a pout.

"Aww!! Let mom kiss my Calvin first." Sophia kissed him first and then Colton.

#TBC