

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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'Clearly, that bitch is lying to retain the shareholders.' He assumed because all the shareholders who were with him before in pulling out their investment from the company almost denied it at the last moment.

He checked everything about Haysbert Corporation that was over the internet. The founder of the company was Marinda Haysbert. He went through her details and came to know that her great grandfather used to be the King, so she was someone who was born with silver spoon in her mouth. So, unlike the people who were self-made billionaires, her family had been a billionaire for centuries.

After her death, her son took over the company, he was missing for the last five years, but recently a statement had been released that he was back.

The company was barely making any profit in his absence, but just after the news of his return, there was a hike in the shares of the company.

'I bet this person still be a billionaire even after barely making any profit in the company for four consecutive years. After all, his ancestors were Kings and Queens.' Simon Grayson thought. 'But... but why did he even invest in such a newbie company? He should have invested in mine.'

But then he observed something that Sophia had announced about this before this statement had been publicly announced.

'Clearly, that whore have lied. There is no way she can get Brandon Dennis Haysbert as a new investor. I will soon prove that she is lying to everyone, and then she is finished.'

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"Ms. Weasley, how come the President of Haysbert Corporation is interested in our company? I mean, this is good news, but I couldn't put everything in place because, in front of that company, we stand nowhere." Shailey said, adjusting the specs on her face.

"I will let you know about it soon, Shailey."

"I would have said that this is all lie if I wouldn't have been known about a large amount of money credited to our company's account," Shailey muttered. Just like others, she was curious how her boss hit this jackpot. But unlike others, she knew that her boss was not bluffing nor lying. She was trying to place everything into place. She went through everything that she found on the internet and observed one common thing.

Though Haysbert Corporation was founded by Marinda Haysbert, and its headquarters was in Paris but the second headquarters of the company was in New York, from where Ms. Weasley was.

'Was there any connection of this investment with that fact?'

"Oh, okay! By the way, I have heard that Simon Grayson is trying to influence our shareholders again by claiming that you're lying. So, I wanted to suggest if you... you announce about it publicly by inviting the President of Haysbert Corporation at the fourth year anniversary party of the company which is after three weeks.."

"I was thinking the same." Sophia agreed. She remembered how she had finally started her company from a room just a month after her baby's birth.

After twins, it was the birthday of the third baby, her company.

"I will let you know about it in detail tomorrow after discussing it with the President. I have to make sure that he is free or not." Sophia said with a smile. "By the way, I hope you have cleared all my scheduled for the next two weeks after the anniversary party because I'm going to New York to attend my brother's wedding."

"Don't worry about that, Ms. Weasley. I have kept that in my mind." Shailey nodded. "Now, I would like to take a leave."

"Yeah! Sure."

"Ms. Weasley.." Shailey said before leaving.

"Hmm?"

"I have observed that you keep checking your phone frequently, and you smile while typing the message and want to leave the office as soon as possible in the evening," Shailey said with a teasing smile. "Should I expect a wedding invitation by February? Or March?"

Sophia thought about it for a while; it was still January; maybe Brandon would propose by February, maybe in valentine's week? He was holding everything because of his situation, but hopefully, after a month, he might start showing positive responses, and then maybe...

"I can't make any assumption, but until and unless you won't ring my finger, don't expect any wedding invitation."

"Then I'm looking forward to seeing the ring on your ring finger," Shailey said with a wide smile. "I hope he doesn't have any problem with your babies."

"No. He doesn't; after all, he is the father of my babies, and even if he wouldn't have been the father of my babies. I'm sure he would have accepted them with all his heart."

"Oh, My! My! It means you would be husband is the same person who was your husband." She exclaimed, on which Sophia didn't answer anything, but a smile on her lips had already answered Shailey's question. "Now, I should leave and let you work."

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When she reached home, just like on other days, her twins came running toward her.

"Mom, do you know what happened today?" Calvin asked in an excited tone.

"Nope. Calvin hasn't shared anything with me yet."

"Everything is just like other days, but the best part of the day, dad helped us with homework and also played with us, and Colton sat near dad while he was working, watching his boring work. He was doing ... uummm.."

"Coding." Colton reminded him.

"Yes! Yes! Coding. He said I will understand that when I will grow old." He kept speaking, "But I don't think that is my thing. When I will grow old, then I will be a photographer, footballer, or Artist."

"That's great," Brandon said, coming out of the room.

"And you, Colton? What do you want to become when you will grow old?" He asked her other son.

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