

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Dad...you kissed him twice." he pointed out with a pout.

"See, sweetheart. You don't have to be jealous of your brother." Brandon explained. Maybe Sophia didn't observe this behavior of Calvin, or maybe she would have but ignored it, thinking he was just a child, but Brandon felt that he needed to explain this to Calvin properly so that this tiny jealousy wouldn't end up becoming BIG when they would grow up. "Parents love each and every child equally. Just because I kissed him first or kissed him twice doesn't mean that I love you any less. Have you ever felt that differentiation?"

"No."

"Because we love you for you. You both are like my hand, both hands. I might work a little more with a right hand, but that doesn't mean if my left-hand gets hurt, then I won't feel the pain."

"One of my friends said his parents love his first love the most," Calvin said with a pout.

"Then you're lucky that is not the situation in your family. Your parents can never do that to you." Brandon explained. "Do you have any... any doubts about that?"

Calvin quickly shook his head. "I'm sorry, dad."

"I'm not the one you should be saying sorry," Brandon said and signaled him toward Colton, to which he nodded and hugged Colton. "I'm sorry, Colton. I promise I won't behave like that ever again."

"It's okay, brother," Colton said, kissing his brother's cheek.

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Thankfully Calvin didn't disclose whatever they did behind Sophia, but Brandon was positive that Arya would tell about the same Sophia she wanted to accompany them, but he didn't take her with the kids.

Brandon realized she wasn't just like a mom figure to his babies but also their bodyguard. But little did she know, Brandon had also appointed eight highly trained guards of all species without anyone's knowing. He had learned from his mistake, and there was no way he was going to repeat it. He had already made up his mind that, for now, he would let others know that he was a father of twins, but their face and their identity wouldn't be revealed in front of others until when would be adults.

That was the reason he made sure that neither his nor the face of the babies would come in the CCTV footage of the jewelry store, and no one else except one staff and an owner should be there while there chose the design of the ring.

While he was working on his software, he received a notification of a forwarded mail from his assistant with a familiar name. He would have ignored it as he was busy, but the name caught his attention.

SIMON GRAYSON.

It was obvious that his personal email id wasn't mentioned all over the net. So, any outsider could mail at the company's mail id, and from there, where a team forwards those mail to the concerned department. In his case, it was first sent to his assistant. Only if his assistant finds it worthy he forward that mail to him.

He opened the mail, leaving his work and went through the mail, and then tossed his phone away, returning back to his work.

'There was no way I'm going to entertain him.' He thought but then picked up his phone again and dialed his assistant number, who was once one of his warriors but after turned into a human. He adjusted himself to the lifestyle of humans.

"From next time, don't forward any mail from Simon Grayson." He ordered strictly.

"Oh, okay, Boss." His assistant, Lucas, nodded, trying to believe that his boss was indeed back.

"How is the preparation of the launch party of new software?"

"It is going great, great. I have shared all the details with Mr. Collin. I will forward the same to you. All our investors and shareholders are looking forward to meeting you."

"Did I ever mention that I will be joining the party?" Brandon asked, arching his eyebrow.

"Umm.. huh?"

At the same time, Sophia entered the room carrying a mug of decoction in the room, she found Brandon working on his laptop, and the way his fingers were tapping the laptop's keyboard, she understood that he didn't want to be disturbed. This used to be his way of silently saying that she should have to stay quiet whenever she wanted to talk with him, and he used to bring work at home. But he had held the phone with the support of his shoulder and ears.

"Bruce will be handling everything. Keep this clear to everyone because I want to want last-minute chaos about it. I will make a public appearance soon but not this week."

"Okay, Boss. I hope you're doing great." Lucas asked, shifting his question to a personal one a little.

'But doesn't he ask for a second chance? So, he won't get mad if you will disturb him.' Sophia thought. Her mind motivated her. She walked toward him and then peeked in his laptop. Just like Calvin, his word was beyond her understanding.

"Yes! I'm indeed doing great. Thank you."

"Busy?" She asked in a low tone because it was already twelve, and this man was still working. Lucas heard a voice of a female near his boss.

"Nope. Just give me two minutes." Brandon answered before speaking to Lucas, "I hope you will keep this to yourself."

"Yes! Yes, Boss!" Lucas said, and the call got disconnected. He stared at his phone for a while, wondering who the female besides his boss was.

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Brandon saved his work and closed the laptop. "Here, drink this while I will keep your laptop aside," Sophia said. Brandon let Sophia do her work while he drank decoction, making faces.

"You took boys with you today?" She asked to which Brandon nodded.

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#TBC