

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"And both of you, if I ever, ever find you are disrespecting your elders, then Calvin, you will have to study all the subjects that you hate the most, and Colton, I will take your tablet from you, and you will have to make greeting cards that you hate the most," Brandon said sternly.

"And mind it, if any of you will make any mistake like this, then you both will get punishment because the other one didn't stop the first from making that mistake."

"Sorry, dad." Calvin apologized, and a lone tear fell from his eyes.

"You should say sorry to someone else."

"Sorry, Aunt Arya." Calvin apologized, and more tears fell from his eyes.

"Sorry, Aunt Arya. I should have stopped, Calvin." Colton apologized and then looked at his brother. He couldn't help but hug him tightly, kissing him on his forehead, wiping his tears. Brandon removed the books from the table and signaled Arya, who left from there only to return back with chocolate pudding, french fries, and burgers.

"Hmm. It looks tasty." Brandon said, looking at the tray full of food. Calvin and Colton broke the hug and looked at their favorite snacks. "Arya, are these for me?"

"No. These are for the kids, but if they don't want to eat it, then you can have it."

"It looks like they don't want to eat. So, I will.."

"These are for us," Calvin said, pulling the tray toward them.

"Yes! You have to eat and drink tasteless food and soup until as long as you're sick." Colton reminded Brandon, observing how he was on a strict diet.

"We will tell mom if you will eat junk food," Calvin said, holding the burger in both his hand.

"And she is more scary and dangerous when she is angry," Colton added and started eating the fries. Brandon smiled, looked at them, and helped them in finishing their snacks. Brandon couldn't help but observe that Calvin's diet was a little more than Colton's. After finishing his burger, he gave puppy eyes to his elder brother, on which he gave half of his burger to Calvin. He made a mental note to ask about their diet with Arya later.

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"I guess you want to know something." Arya pointed out, smelling his feelings.

"Umm... yeah! Does Calvin feel any type of stomach ache or anything after having this large amount of food?"

"No. He is foody among both; that's why he eats more than Colton. And no, he doesn't feel any type of stomach ache." Arya said with a smile. "I know, what are you thinking but trust me, Calvin can't be the one." She added.

Everyone was playing a guessing game about who would be the werewolf among the most. Bruce, Eden, and Arya voted in favor of Colton because he was smart and a way ahead of his age kid, while Sophia didn't want to think about it for the next fourteen years. Even Brandon shared the same view as Sophia, but at the same time, he couldn't miss those little things that were in front of his eyes.

Even though Calvin was foody, he could eat more than his age kids, and not to forget; he was super duper active physically.

After ten and fifteen, Eden reached home; both kids ran toward her, thinking that their mother was also home, but they got upset when they found that she would be late as she went to the airport to pick up their Grandpa.

"Don't worry, the day after tomorrow is Saturday and then Sunday. We will have a lot of fun then." Colton motivated his brother.

"Yes!!"

"And don't forget that we are going to New York next month for the wedding that too for two weeks," Colton added. Brandon heard their conversation and texted Sophia.

"Along with me, our babies miss you a lot."

After a while, he received a message from her. "I know. And I have a surprise for all my three babies."

Brandon's eyes narrowed at her message. "What is it? It better be not DAD."

"Trust me; it's not."

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After waiting for an hour more!! Someone rang the doorbell, Both Brandon dashed and Calvin ran toward the door, and then they looked at each other.

"Why are you excited, dad?" Calvin asked suspiciously.

"Because your hand can reach to the lock, that's why," Brandon replied, but deep down, he wanted to know the surprise that Sophia had brought for him. With this, he opened the door.

"Momm," Calvin jumped on her as usual, and from her arms, he looked at the old man in his seventy. "You're my Grandpa?"

Logan nodded and guessed him to be Calvin. Sophia walked, and Logan followed her while a man behind him was carrying his bags. Eden got the bag from him, and he left from there.

"Grandpa," Calvin tried to reach toward Logan, forwarding his hand. Logan quickly carried him in his arms. "I'm Calvin, Mom's younger prince."

"Hello, Calvin. You look just like your dad."

"I know, and so does my brother." Saying this, he turned his head to look for his brother, who was already standing near Sophia's leg. "There he is."

Logan gasped. Both were exact copies of one another and also the younger version of Brandon. Even Brandon had a twins brother, but they were not identical. Brandon took more from his real mother while his brother looked like his father.

"Hello Grandpa, I'm Colton." He said, still holding his mother's legs; just like Brandon, he wasn't someone who could be friends with someone whom he had just met.

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