## **Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies**



He looked up at his mother and asked, "Mom, why did you never mention Grandpa before?"

Sophia "???"

"Do we have other family members as well?" Calvin asked. "Do we have grandma as well? Or do we have a sister?" He added.

Sophia "..."

"In total, how many family members are there in our family, dad? We both want to know about it?"

Brandon "...."

"I will tell you about it tomorrow by drawing everything on the chart, okay?" Sophia suggested.

"But you will leave tomorrow morning for the office and then come late from the office to avoid this question." Colton pointed out.

"Sweetheart, I'm not going to the office tomorrow. I will be spending the next three days with my family." Sophia said, kissing Colton's cheek. "Now, stop thinking so much and spend your time with Grandpa. Won't you ask him how his journey was? And how's he feeling now?"

Once, the kids got busy with Logan. Sophia walked into her room.

"You're going to tell them about Caroline, aren't you?" Brandon asked, following me.

"Hmm."

"Then I guess you should tell them the complete truth."

"Don't worry. I won't lie a thing. I will tell them the truth, and that is what I promised them." Sophia said, assuring Brandon.

"No. That is not what I'm talking about." Brandon muttered, shaking his head. "There is still one thing that is hidden from you, Sophia," he added, taking a deep breath. He finally thought to reveal the truth to Caroline, and Sophia could sense that whatever was coming next wasn't good news.

'But what was now hidden from me?' She wondered.

"The night when werewolves attacked you in the society, and you left for Oliver's flat, but you started bleeding in the middle of the cab. That night..." Brandon was having time to reveal the truth, but he was either now or NEVER. "that night, the doctor couldn't save our little princess."

Sophia almost stopped breathing after hearing him. "I knew you couldn't handle this news at that time, so I got a baby similar to Tiara, our another Princess. So, that was when we found Caroline."

"Mom," Colton muttered, sitting in Sophia's lap, playing with her hair.

"Hmm, sweetheart."

"Did you... did you fight with dad? Or Dad fight with you?" he couldn't help but question, observing how his mother was giving his father the cold shoulder for the last two days. He was happy that he would get a chance to spend time with his family for three straight days, but something was off from Thursday night, and it was Sunday already; things were not right till now.

Sophia hissed when she realized that Colton observed the issue between his parents even though she was trying her best to act like a couple, but it seemed like this boy surely knew what an act or what was for real was.

"Baby, in every relationship, people sometimes fight or argue. It's nothing serious."

"If this is not serious, then please end it. I hate seeing you sad, and even dad is sad. Please for MEEEE." Colton requested by showing his puppy eyes. "By the way, tonight we will sleep tonight with Grandpa. So, you both will have enough time to make up the things," he suggested.

"Ohoo!! My son is suggesting me now." Sophia asked in amusement.

"Well, what can I say? I have an amazing mother who taught me to end the fight as soon as possible." Colton said in a serious tone, on which Sophia started tickling him, and soon he started laughing.

Sophia wasn't talking to Brandon because he hid such an important fact from her, but she was mad at him because he never told her that he loved her more than she could have imagined.

Whenever he used to tell her that 'I always loved you.' A tiny part used to tell her that it was maybe the separation that made him realize that he loved her, but she was wrong. She was so wrong.

He had started loving her even when she hadn't begun.

The fact that she killed her daughter because of her stupidity was eating her with the guilt; then how would Brandon have felt when he was living a life of guilt of killing both his Ex-wife and Caroline? She blamed him for killing her daughter for his revenge, but it was never her daughter, to begin with. It was him who gave a ray of hope in her life, and when she was capable of shining on her own, she didn't care for him.

She recalled how Caro wanted to go in his arms that night, but she didn't let him touch her.

'Don't be innocent like me in trusting people, Caro. This person is dangerous for you.'

'I will never harm her.'

'Really? If you can plan to kill my innocent brother, then why not her? After all, she also shared the same blood that my brother has in his vein.'

## 'Aaa aah'

'You are too young to read it, baby.'

'Moma.. ooo'

'Just give a minute, baby. Let mama read it; otherwise, who knows someone would have mentioned a hidden clause in it to take you away from me?'

'Sophia, I will not do such things.'

"I'm going to talk with your dad now. Go and play with your Grandpa and Calvin.", Sophia said when she saw Jake arranging Brandon's breakfast.

"Great! All the best." Colton quickly ran into the room in which his Grandpa was playing Ludo with Calvin. "I will also play." he chirped.

"He is in my team," Calvin said quickly. "Now we will get a chance to throw dice twice because we are two while you will get one chance, grandpa."

#TBC