

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

130



"Don't you think that is cheating?" Logan probed.

"We need some concession because we are kids." Calvin tried to prove his point. Sophia shook her head and smiled at their conversation.

"I will take the breakfast for him," Sophia said, taking the tray from Jake.

"Thank you, lady boss," he said. "You have no idea how scary look boss was giving me earlier when I asked him for the morning exercise."

"Don't worry. I will handle that. If you want to enjoy the city view, then you can leave, and you don't have to come here. Enjoy your holiday at the hotel." Sophia said with a smile. From the day Logan was here, Brandon shifted him to the nearby hotel within walking distance because of the limited room in the flat. Not that Brandon couldn't arrange an apartment or penthouse within an hour, but this tiny flat had a lot of memories of his babies, so it was precious to him. He had made up his mind to never let Sophia sell this flat even if they leave this country.

"Really?"

"Yeah! Enjoy yourself but be back here by tomorrow morning."

"Sure. Thank you, lady boss."

*

The moment Sophia entered her room, she saw Brandon's angry voice, "... your number was busy?" He listened to something for a while and sneered, "Wow! You were talking with your mate all your night, and here my girlfriend hasn't spared a glance since last sixty hours."

"Dare you to laugh at my situation. If today she wouldn't talk with me, then I swear I would force her to speak." he sounded pissed, but at the same time, he was also desperate to talk with Sophia. That was when he observed Sophia reaching near him, carrying breakfast. "Fine! Call me when you're finally awake." He said before disconnecting the call.

Brandon didn't want to be jealous of his friend, but he couldn't help himself from feeling so. He was still sleeping after talking with his mate for more than six hours, and here he was, who hadn't heard the voice of his woman since long.

He opened his mouth to apologize to her again when Sophia pushed a spoon full of soup into his mouth.

'Did she just feed me?'

'Yes, she did.'

'So, did that mean that she wasn't angry with him anymore?'

'Maybe, yes.'

He silently finished his breakfast, letting Sophia feed him.

"Say something, Amour. I hate silence between us."

"When... when did your heart feel something for me for the first time?" Sophia asked in a low tone. She wanted to know when he had a feeling for her.

"When Bruce gave me a complete file of your family members with their pictures. Around eleven years before, when I went to check your picture after reading all the details, I couldn't remove my eyes from your innocent face and your beautiful green eyes." Tears brimmed in Sophia's eyes. "I guess it was my mind which considered you as my enemy's daughter, but my heart had started feeling something for you for the very first moment."

Placing the tray on the side, Sophia lunged at Brandon, hugging him tightly. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry!!" She sobbed in his arms. "I complained that we are here in this state because you never said anything but the trust is that I'm also at fault. I couldn't understand your silence; everything was in front of me, and I... I'm such a fool." She cried. "I promise that I will try to understand your silence, no matter what."

"Same here. I'm a fool." Brandon muttered, kissing her ear. "And I promise that I won't hide my feeling from you anymore," he added, breaking the hug and wiping her tears. "Please, don't cry, or your boys will start interrogating me like I'm a terrorist who has hurt their mother."

Sophia chuckled, "Let me guess, that's Colton."

"Yupp!" Brandon agreed. That little kid first came near him to know whether he fought with his mother; if yes, then apologize to her and makeup quickly because he didn't like seeing his mother in a sad mood. His twins were excited to meet and live with their father, but their first priority was always their mother. Not that Brandon was complaining about it, but he felt lucky that, along with him, his boys also loved Sophia the most.

"I think... I'm crying a lot nowadays." Sophia said, wiping her tears.

"Trust me; this is nothing new for me." Brandon joked.

"Huh?"

Brandon "...."

*

"Uncle Logan!! Can you ask Brandy to receive my call? He is not receiving my call."

"Abby, I know that you want to be with Brandon by convincing him at this moment but trust me, he didn't want anyone near him, not until he gets back into his shape."

"But I want to be there with him to support him in his recovering, and who knows, my presence might help," Abby suggested, on which Logan narrowed his eyes at her choice of words. He looked at Calvin and Colton, who were playing snake and ladders, before speaking, "I don't think he needs you, Abby, still; I will let him know about your call." Saying this, Logan disconnected the call.

'It will be better that no one interferes in Brandon's and Sophia's relationship for a while. Not this EX-factor thing at all.' he thought.

*

#TBC