

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

143

'A family date.' That three words revolved in her mind, and she knew that this must be Calvin's reminder to Brandon that the date and proposal for asking for marriage were pending before marriage.

"They took his kids with him, and I'm going to take mine."

"But, dad, I don't need anything. I have a lot of clothes, and I can do my makeup on my own."

"You mean to say formal clothes and your light makeup with the same hairstyle?" Logan asked. "Come on, Princess! You're not that old to stop enjoying your life. Let me and your husband spoil you a little because you're way too PERFECT."

"Okay, fine."

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Though a part of Sophia was scolding her for spending so much money, another part of her was encouraging her to let it be after all; it was not something that she did on a regular basis.

After spending for nearly four to five hours in Salon and Spa, Sophia looked at herself in the mirror. She had worn a green gathered dress that features a plunging V-neckline with long sleeves, a bodycon silhouette, and a slit in front, revealing her long legs, matching with silver colored clutch and silver color heels.

Though a part of her was happy that her dress was not revealing the shoulder or back, but she had never worn any dress with a slit as well.

"You look beautiful, Ma'am. I'm sure that sir won't be able to keep his hand away from you." The girl who had helped her in getting ready said.

"Thank you." Sophia smiled at her and checked her messy bun and a few strands of hair that were left out. "To be honest, I have felt so beautiful in my whole life! I mean, I never gave this much attention to myself before." She admitted.

"Seems like daddy is taking good care of his baby girl." Another girl commented, more like mocked.

"Says the one who was trying to show her fake boobs to my dad." Sophia resorted and walked out in the waiting area when Logan was busy with his phone.

"Dad," Sophia called him to gain his attention.

"OMG, Princess!!" Logan's jaw dropped when he saw Sophia. "My son will think of eating you instead of dinner. Sophia's cheeks turned a shade darker when she heard it. She couldn't understand why he needed to say that loud.

While the color of the girl's face, who had just mocked Sophia, turned pale.

While paying the bill, he asked for the card that Brandon had given to her and used that card to pay the bill. Once they were out, Logan spoke, "Did that slut say anything to you?"

"No, dad."

"I doubt that because the way she had judged me like sugar daddy type men, I don't think she wouldn't have treated you in the same way," Logan said. "So, did she say anything?"

"It's fine, dad. Not a big deal." Sophia changed the topic.

"You can look around in the mall. I will be back after teaching her a lesson."

"But.."

"It's not FINE, Sophia. And it is a big deal. So, look around and get something for yourself or for Brandon. GO." Logan sent her away. Sophia sighed and felt bad for that already. Maybe this wasn't his city, but she was positive that Logan would ruin that girl's career for passing a rude comment on her."

She looked around and went into a jewelry shop to see if she could get anything for Brandon, but she couldn't find anything that beautiful that she could gift him.

'I have to personally order the design that I'm looking for.' She thought, thinking about getting a ring for him. She had never seen him wearing one, and she also knew that he wasn't a fan of wearing anything shiny even his Rolex watches used to be very simple in design. So, instead of looking for a costly ring, she was looking for something simple and beautiful that he could wear on a daily basis.

"Don't tell me that you're planning to marry that old man?" She heard a familiar voice and turned around to find Simon Grayson.

Not Again.

Excusing herself, she started leaving from there, but Simon followed her to mock her again because he wasn't done with it.

"Why are you running away? Can't face the truth that you're dating an old man, huh?"

"I'm not running away, you fool." Sophia snapped, looking at him. "I'm trying to save you from HIS wrath. I swear, Simon, by insulting me or mocking me, you're digging your own grave." Sophia warned.

"Really, saving me?" He mocked Sophia again. "From that loser's wrath? Who did nothing for his company; first, his wife used to handle it, and now his son. All he did was nothing but trapped a wealthy woman in his love trap." Simon said, thinking about Logan's wrath, but Sophia shook her head in disapproval.

Someone might have said right that when doom approaches, the person's intellect works against his/her best interest.

In short, 'destruction black contrast wit.'

"First me, then my babies, and now my dad. You're going to regret it soon." Sophia said, feeling bad for me him already.

"We will see that happening. Next weekend is your company's 4th-anniversary party, isn't it?" He smirked, planning to ruin her image.

"That's none of your business, and you're not invited." Sophia sneered, knowing that he was nothing but trouble, and left from there.

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"Boss, he is planning to ruin Ms. Weasley's image by showing her relationship with your father."

"Let me do what he wants to because the candle gives more light than before extinguished, and that's what going to happen with him," Brandon remarked before disconnecting the call.

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#TBC