Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

148

"Oh, that's my daughter's name. unfortunately, she couldn't make it, so I thought to join instead of her." He replied.

"Oh, okay." The guard nodded and then returned the card back to him. Wilson managed to steal Shailey's invitation card and had planned to pour all the blame on Shailey in case anything went wrong. Simon Grayson grabbed the table which was written on his invitation card, and soon Wilson joined him on the nearby table.

"Is everything set?" He asked through Bluetooth

"Yes, Mr. Grayson."

"I can wait for the show then," Simon said with an evil grin on his lips, turning toward the entrance. He had wasted a lot of amounts tonight to show Sophia her real position by paying money from the biggest shareholders to the smallest shareholders, not to forget, even to the media.

He was planning to reveal all the secrets of Sophia had she had been hiding this long.

Moments later, Sophia arrived with all her kids, holding their hands with Jake. Both mother and daughter were twinning from top to bottom, while twins already had a habit of twinning all the time.

"Ms. Weasley is the mother of three kids?"

"They are so cute."

"Aren't these twin boys looking familiar?"

"But isn't she single?"

"I think they are adopted because none of them look like Ms. Weasley."

A lot of whispers started rising around her.

"Babies, look at the photographer and smile.!!" Sophia whispered, crouching to their height. Calvin was quick to respond and gave a cool pose, while Calvin just kept arched his eyebrow, and Caroline hugged Sophia without any expression, seeing so many people around.

"Ms. Weasley..."

"Later. My kids are here." Sophia said, cutting the two reporters that were at the party.

She looked for Shailey on the table number which was allotted to her near her but wasn't surprised at all seeing Simon Grayson. She already knew that Shailey had lost her card, so she had asked Shailey to call her when Shailey was here so that she could ask the guard to let her in. But she couldn't understand how the invitation card reached Simon.

After fifteen minutes, she gave a piece of brief information about the delay in the arrival of the CEO of Haysbert Corporation, and then she gave a small speech about the journey of the company. Following her words, she turned to the projector in front of all the guests. "I want to show you all from where I started my company and where it is now. I have never shared this video with anyone before because these clips also have my details of the existence of my babies, which were hidden from the world until now."

"C & C stands for my babies, Colton and Calvin, but now, I think I have to rename my company name because now, I'm a mother of three." She chuckled, on which a couple of guests chuckled along with her.

The presentation reflected how Sophia had started everything from a room, looking at her babies along with that.

Everyone couldn't help but admire her hardwood and her motherhood. They were amazed by how she had handled everything and achieved whatever she was now on her own.

"This was not in that plan." Simon Grayson gritted his teeth, looking at Wilson, who was also unaware of this presentation. He had added her pictures with Logan Haysbert in the slides in the presentation that Sophia was going to present about company profit and other things, but Sophia had completely changed the presentation at the last moment. Obviously, after looking at these clips, any sane person would say that Sophia had started everything from scratch, and with her hard work, she was in this position, not by sleeping with anyone.

By the time the clip ended, everyone was clapping their hand in appreciation, and women, especially mothers, couldn't help but look up at her.

"Amazing, Ms. Weasley. Impressive." Sophia heard a lady speaking; she looked at her and recognized her immediately. She was the Ex-wife of Simon Grayson, Clara Thompson, who left her husband because of his habit. "Not just you're a hardworking woman but also an amazing mother to your kids. I mean, most of the time, we, working mothers, can't help but stay away from our babies for 9-10 hours for their job. But you chose to start something because you can give your babies the time they need. Not only did you grow yourself, but you helped many mothers with this."

Sophia smiled at her before speaking, "Thank you, Ms. Thompson."

She looked around and smirked, seeing the fuming expression of Simon Grayson. She knew he was up to something. That was why she had never shared the real thing that she was going to present with anyone. Not that she didn't trust anyone, but she couldn't trust the people around her trusted people.

"Ms. Weasley, your story is so inspiring. I will be posting it in our company's newspaper tomorrow." One of the reporters said with a smile.

"Yes, Ms. Weasley. The ad, if you don't mind, I want to conduct your interview, along with your kids and the father of your kids." Another reporter said who had taken money from Simon Grayson to taint Sophia's image, which intentionally raised the topic of 'father of the kids.'

"Sure," Sophia agreed immediately. "But please don't write anything stupid before the interview because that might cost you your job because the temper of my babies' father is not great, and he is powerful enough to do if someone tries to insult or disrespect our kids and me." She added, more like warned with a smile.

The reporter was offended by her reply, but he didn't stop. "Is that a threat?"

"No. A warning. Any parents tried to protect their children and keep them away from outside rubbish."

#TBC