

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Mr. Haysbert... haha... I thought you're an intelligent man, but this slut has wrapped you around her fingers as well, along with your father."

"Say her slut again, and I will make sure who is the manwhore in the entire city." Brandon threatened in a cold tone. He wanted to cut Simon's tongue right away but he was a human and punishing someone like this cruelly was against Hunter's law. If he would do so, then there would be Bounty on him for violating the hunter's rule.

"I...I apologize, Mr. Haysbert. But you don't know a woman like her. She is using both your father and you to..."

"Do you think you know her better than me?" Brandon asked, cutting him in between. "Do you think that I have to know from you about my wife, my love, and the mother of my kids?" He added, arching his eyebrow.

Brandon's words sent a chill in his vein, but he still didn't give up.

"I guess, yes, her secretary, Shailey told me that the woman whom you're calling wife received a message from your dad to bring a condom."

Sophia furrowed her eyebrow and looked at Shailey, who shook her head, unaware that this fact, which was true. At the same time, Brandon grabbed the phone from Sophia and dialed 'Daddy's number,' keeping it on the loudspeaker; after a few seconds, his phone rang, showing 'Mommy's name' on his display.

"My younger son, Calvin, did this," Brandon answered. "And with this, this is the end of your accusation; say a word now, and I won't mind kicking your ass in front of the whole guest." Saying this, he looked at Sophia and asked, "What had happened when I wasn't here?"

The moment Sophia finished saying everything, Brandon narrowed his eyes and threw a deadly look at Simon Grayson, who was wiping the beads of sweat on his forehead in tension.

Everything. Everything that he had planned was going downhill, he had thought to insult Sophia in front of everyone, but a part of him knew what was coming next for him.

"You said that my wife is a mistress of my father who shared a relationship of father and a daughter."

"I... I... It was just a misunderstanding, Mr. Hasybert. And credit goes to your son for that. Haha.." Simon said to escape from that situation.

"Still, instead of clearly that doubt, you tried to shame my wife in front of everyone?"

Simon felt that he would pee in his pant if Brandon kept throwing the daggers from his eyes for long. "I...I'm sorry. I..."

"And you said that she offered her body in exchange for money. Really?" Brandon asked, cutting his apologies in between. He very well knew why Simon was apologizing in the first place. "Look at you, and then Look at me. You stand nowhere near me. Even my shoes are more shiny and attractive than your face."

Simon's eyes widened in shock when his face was compared with the shoes, and even in that, the shoes were getting more important than his face.

"MY Sophia will never offer her body even to me in exchange for money; we are together because of love which money can't buy. And anyone, anyone who thinks that he or she can just say anything to her, then mind it, I will always have MY Sophia's back. Just because she is growing and getting successful in her career doesn't mean she is sleeping with someone. You see, she has some standards."

"By the way, why don't you tell everyone why your wife left you? You're famous for sleeping with young women, but does anyone know that you had once raped your own daughter when you were drunk, and your wife wasn't home?" Brandon mocked.

Simon's eyes widened when he heard his biggest secret from Brandon's mouth. No one, Not even his wife, knew about it because he killed his own daughter to hide this incident. Their daughter was the only that had bound Clara and Simon, and after her death, her wife left him.

"WHATTT?" Clara shouted in shock while Simon started leaving the party.

"Run, Run away, Simon Grayson, because soon the Police will be after you to take you to the prison where the monster like you belong," Brandon said, but Clara ran after her Ex-husband to get the truth from him. She wasn't going to spare him.

Brandon looked at both the reporters and then the rest of the guests before speaking, "I hope everyone will keep this drama to themselves. We want to maintain our privacy and mental piece of our kids."

"Sure, Mr. Haysbert."

"You have my word, Mr. Haysbert."

"We understand, Mr. Haysbert."

"Definitely, Mr. Haysbert."

"Mr. Haysbert, Ms. Weasley promised me for the interview saying that..." The reporter spoke, who was being paid by Simon Grayson.

"I now know what she said, but it was before you tried to make fun of my wife. You can be considered yourself unemployed because soon your boss will be contacting you." Brandon replied, cutting him in between, and looked at the other reporter. "You can get that chance if you want."

"I...I..." Liam Smith, the other reporter, couldn't find the right word to speak at that moment. He couldn't believe his luck that he was getting chance to take the chance to interview the president and CEO of Haysbert Corporation along with his family. He was just a normal reporter, not some highly trained reporter who was trained who are confident enough to talk with such a big personality.

"Is that a yes or no?"

"Yes... yes, sir."

"Perfect. My Sophia will contact you after three weeks." Brandon announced, knowing very well that he would have to leave for New York by tomorrow for Oliver and Rebecca's wedding.

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