

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

151



After all the while, the party resumed, and by that time, kids also joined the party after eating the tasty snacks of the anniversary party.

"I swear, Ms. Weasley, I... I didn't tell Simon Grayson about that message of Daddy thing. I...I didn't even know anything about it." Shailey said, wiping her big fat tears. Though Sophia couldn't sense like werewolves but she knew that Shailey couldn't do anything like this.

"I trust you, Shailey," Sophia said, wiping her tears, and she then took out her specs and wiped them with tissue that was covered with the tears. "Stop crying now; your husband is looking worried by seeing you in this condition." She added and then helped Shailey in wearing her specs.

"It means I'm not fired?" Shailey asked, still sobbing. She had witnessed Brandon's nature just now, and guessing his nature, she could tell that he was not kind-hearted like Sophia, nor was he a forgiving type of person.

"Nope. In fact, Brandon was saying to promote you for giving me such amazing ideas." Sophia joked about enlightening Shailey's mood, and, hearing it, her face turned red like a tomato. "Go and enjoy the party with your family. I will look into it." She added with a smile.

"Thank you, Ms. Weasley." Shailey nodded and was about to leave when she stopped. "Should I now call you, Mrs. Haysbert?" She questioned.

"We can not get married again YET. But soon, January is already finished, so by the end of February or the start of March." Sophia said with a big smile on her face. She couldn't remember when she was so happy. "Don't worry; everyone will come to know about my wedding when it happens."She added so that this time she wouldn't be hidden anymore. Also, Brandon had suggested getting married in Paris, in his hometown, and also, that city was the city of love, one of Sophia's favorites.

Once she left. Sophia looked at Eden, who would already have sensed who was behind this.

"Wilson Bale," Eden responded.

"Give him a warning..."

"I'm sorry, Sophia. This was not some mistake. Whatever happened was the full proof plan, and he knew what he was doing would cost him his job. And I'm not leaving her." Eden said sternly, knowing very well how soft-hearted and kind person Sophia was, but some people didn't deserve a second chance or forgiveness. They needed a lesson.

"When you have already decided, then what can I say," Sophia muttered. After ending the conversation, she joined her boyfriend and her kids.

"Mom, this is the last time I'm attending any party. I hate it." Colton complained, sipping mango juice. "There is so boring." Brandon chuckled at his words. He was the exact same before, but now he knew he had to attend business parties, no matter what.

"But I loved it. I will accompany you all the party." Calvin chirped.

"What about you, Caro?"

"Little people yes, more people no," Caroline answered after thinking for a while.

"You mean to say that small gatherings and parties are okay with you but not the big ones, right?" Brandon guessed on with Caroline nodded. "Words, Princess. Try to speak instead of signaling; soon, you will have to join your brothers in school, okay?"

"Okay, dad," Caroline replied, on which Brandon kissed her forehead.

"Mr. Haysbert, one family picture, if you say yes?" The reporter asked softly. Brandon had mentioned drama or negative comments which wouldn't disturb his kid's mental piece.

"Sure, but in such a way, the face of the kids shouldn't be clear." Brandon agreed. Liam Smith, the reporter, signaled the same to the photographer that was with him. Many famous people did so to keep their kids from the outside world for a time period, so he was very well aware of this.

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"By the time everyone reached the penthouse, kids were already asleep. Brandon was carrying both Colton and Calvin, while Sophia was carrying Caroline. It wasn't that Jake or Arya couldn't help them, but this was also a memory for any parents. And it wasn't that parents got a chance to carry them all their life because eventually, they would grow up. They carried them to their room instead of taking them to the kids' room because it was their wish to sleep beside their parents tonight.

Heartbeats later, "So, how was everything?" Sophia asked, settling at the left side of the bed.

"Tiring," Brandon mumbled, feeling sleepy. "I postponed a couple of work of New York office, which I will finish in between Oliver's wedding whenever I get time," he added and couldn't help but get nervous with the thought of meeting Oliver.

"Don't worry about Oli. I'm sure in the end he will say YES for our wedding. The worst he can do is to break your hands or legs or neck."

"You're not at all helping me, Mon Amour."

"Consider it as your punishment to arrive late to the party."

"Hmm. Don't you want to give me some reward for making a heroic entry, huh?" he asked, lifting his head a little to look at Sophia.

"Aren't you tired and feeling sleepy?" Sophia asked, narrowing her eyes.

"For making love to you? A big No."

"But, I'm tired and feeling sleepy," Sophia mumbled, closing her eyes, and in the very next moment, she felt herself being lifted and her legs hanging in the air. "What are you doing?" She asked, but Brandon ignored her and placed a pillow in place of her.

#TBC