

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"But I don't want to," Brandon said quickly. "The last thing remember of our conversation is, you were yelling at me saying, 'I don't want to see your face and if you will like to die that seeing my face.'" Brandon repeated her sentence word to word, shutting Abby's mouth.

"Brandy, that..."

"I will admire it if you stop contacting me in any way. Take the hint, Abby, that I'm not interested in keeping any type of contact with you, and I have nothing to offer you, not even friendship, if that is what you want from me."

"Why are you talking to me like this, Brandy? You and Uncle Logan are my only family left." Abby's voice cracked.

"I'm not your family. Don't play the emotional card because you know that it doesn't work on me. If you need money, then you can talk with dad; I'm sure he can transfer the amount or ask someone to do that. And don't call me again because I'm too rude and blunt to the people whom I dislike." Saying this, Brandon disconnected the call. He was pissed off because of her continuous calling thing for approx one month. But the Abby he knew wasn't shameless like the current one. She had a big EGO. She wasn't someone who reached out to someone who ignored her; then what happened to that girl?

'I have to know everything about her in these past five years before something happens which won't be in my control.' Brandon thought. He hadn't forgotten Iris's words that someone else too was there behind everything that happened with Abby, Sophia, and Caroline.

And strangely, they all were someone who was closed to Brandon.

"You don't have to be that rude, you know." He heard Sophia's voice again.

"I can't help myself. I think I was the same with you." Brandon responded, recalling how he had asked her to shut her mouth. And a smile appeared on his lips.

"Rude ass," Sophia mumbled. "But a part of you was rude with me to keep me away from you. Why did you do the same with Abby?"

"The reason is the same, Amour. And also because I care for her. I don't want to scare you, but we are returning back to that place where everything had started. I'm not sure whether that anonymous enemy will be back in our life or NOT, but I have to stay prepared." Brandon answered.

"I can't keep your or kids away from me, so yes, I will make sure the security around them will be tight, and my other people know how to defend themselves. Adding Abby to the list is not a good idea, not when she can't protect herself, and I can't divert my mind from protection of my family to someone who holds no place in my life in the present time."

"So, you still care for her?" Sophia asked to reconfirm whether she heard it right or not.

"Out of everything you heard, just that sentence?" Brandon asked, arching his brow.

"That's not the answer to my question."

"Well, I can say the same."

"Fine! Yes, I couldn't think or focus on hearing anything that you said after that.", She admitted and then flushed. She couldn't believe her own words but... but she was jealous of this fact. At the same time, Brandon chuckled at hearing her. He thought this jealousy was childish behavior that suited more on Calvin, but then he also liked it, seeing her jealous of him. He didn't know Sophia was a jealous type of woman.

"I love you, Sophia. And I'm all yours, babe." Sophia kept staring at him but didn't answer him back. "Won't you say anything?"

"No. I'm going to pack our belongings and have lots of work." She replied before leaving the room. Brandon shook his head and followed her like a lost puppy. He knew that she was faking her anger and would return back to him soon, but that didn't mean that he shouldn't pamper her and leave her on her own to deal with her jealousy."

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Abby cried in pain when her hand fractured on her own and begged, "Please, let me go. Please, please let me go. My body... my body is not useful to you now because it looks like he doesn't love me anymore."

"Then he will have to. And he won't then I will possess the body whom he loves now." A deadly and heavy voice came from Abby, but it didn't belong to her. "You will have to be mine, Brandy. You will have to be mine." She roared. Abby couldn't help but cry at her helplessness, she was caged in her own body, and she couldn't do a thing about it.

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"We are going to meet Uncle Oliver, Aunt Rebecca, Steve, and Charlotte," Colton explained to Caroline once they settled in Brandon's private jet. All the three kids were inseparable even though their nature was quite different from one another for now. Colton showed their pictures to Caroline. "And this is Uncle Oscar and his family, and this is Uncle Owen and his family," Colton added, making Caroline confused.

"Okay, I get it. You can't take everything in one GO. So, as for now, just remember Uncle Oliver and his family, okay?"

Caroline placed her finger on Oliver before speaking, "Oli."

"You know him?" Calvin asked.

"Yes. Face familiar." Caroline replied, looking at the picture closely. "Play with him." She added with a smile.

"You mean played with him?"

"Yes, the same. Played with him." Caroline agreed.

"Lucky you," Calvin said, patting her shoulder.

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