

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Lucky you, played with mom," Caroline said, patting his shoulder back. Colton chuckled at her words while Calvin's jaw dropped because he didn't think that his sister would back with the reply that soon, and also that reply was something on which Calvin couldn't say anything after that.

Sophia smiled at the conversation of her kids and then looked at Brandon, who was playing with the ring, that he was wearing in his middle ring. He had started using that plain ring again after his return from Paris.

"Is this ring special?" She asked, looking at the ring in his hand.

"Yes. That's my staff. I can't perform magic without it."

"Oh."

"By the way, you have also taken training of hunter before, so what is your specialty?"

"Nothing much," Sophia replied, shrugging her shoulder. "Mom taught me self-defense."

"Just self-defense?" Brandon asked, arching his brow.

"You will get shocked after hearing it if I will tell you because it's so rare," Sophia muttered, shaking her head.

"I won't. I promise." Brandon said on which Sophia told him the area in which she had taken the training. After hearing it, Brandon looked at her in surprise, not able to say what to understand what to say. Out of 100, rarely 0.0001% of hunters train in that field because that knowledge is barely used. "Why?" he questioned.

"I didn't choose it, but this chose me when I was searching for some other book in the library. Also, this doesn't include harming any other creature."

"Yes! Yes! How can I forget that fact." Brandon mumbled.

"Are you ashamed of it?"

"No. Not at all. I'm just surprised. I hope you keep learning more and more about it." Brandon said, on which Sophia nodded before leaning her head on his chest. He was having a hard time consuming the fact that Sophia had trained to catch lost souls and help them to reach their world and sometimes evil souls, to whom she had to forcefully send in their world. In the hunter's book, it was mentioned that only a hunter whose pure heart was blessed with this power to sense them and sometimes see them, and only those hunters could read the book related to it.

And there was no doubt in it that Sophia had a heart of gold.

'But lost souls or evil souls are rarely found, right?' Brandon thought. But then he mentally slapped himself for thinking something so stupid. If there could be devils, angels, and other creatures on the earth, despite having heaven and hell for them, then there could be spirits as well, who would have been roaming freely like a ghost or Banshee.

He looked around and saw Logan and Jake together, while his three kids were sitting together, Bruce and his mate, Joanna, and then Eden and Arya; everyone was busy enjoying their partner's company. He called the Air hostess and asked her to take the kids to the room because the adults could sleep on the comfortable seats, but they needed a bed.

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Ten hours later!!

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Kids were still feeling sleepy, so they were sleeping even at the time of landing. Sophia carried Caroline in her arms, while Brandon carried the twins in his arms. The moment they walked out of the jet, seeing the security, Brandon mentally patted his shoulder for not waiting for Sophia's arrival in New York because there was no way he could see or meet her in this security. And he was positive that all the guards were well-trained werewolves.

"She is the queen, isn't it?" Joanna asked, looking at the lady in her early twenty-five, but to be honest, she looked like she was in her teenage by her look.

"Yes!"

"I can already sense the aura of her Demon wolf. I wonder how can something this beautiful can be this beautiful." Joanna added, to which Bruce didn't say anything and tried to hide his face from Oliver, who was standing beside Rebecca. Oliver knew that Bruce was one of those werewolves who killed his family, but he didn't know yet that Brandon was the leader.

Though Brandon had thought of sharing about Oliver, that's why Bruce didn't want Oliver to recognize him this soon.

But Oliver's eyes were busier on glaring at Brandon than noticing other people. He was leaning against an SUV limo that was capable of 14 people, folding his hand around his chest. He was so busy that he didn't even observe that there was a girl child in Sophia's arms.

"Oliiii.." Sophia screamed in a low tone and ran toward him to hug him once she was close to him. That brought Oliver's eye contact with Brandon, and he shifted his eyes to his sister, and then he observed a girl of Steve's height, older than Calvin and Colton, with blonde hair like her sister.

Before he could have observed more, Sophia had already hugged him. He removed his hand from his chest and hugged them properly, kissing her hair.

"I missed you, Oli."

"I missed you too, Sophie."

"Oli?" Caroline muttered in her sleepy tone and lifted her head from her mom's shoulder to see who said Oli. Sophia broke the hug so that Caroline turned her head and looked at her uncle. Caroline looked at her mother first, giving Oliver her side view, and then turned toward Oliver.

"Oli," Caroline said, smiling at him and forwarding her hand toward him, but Oliver's body froze when he realized who this girl was. "Oli," Caroline said again, trying to jump from Sophia's arms.

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