

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Seeing all the three brothers together, even Brandon was scared and nervous. Not because they would hit him or anything. He knew he deserved that for hurting their beloved and innocent sister. All he wanted was a YES from them.

After reaching the mansion, at first, they all freshened up and had breakfast, and then Oliver borrowed his sister's Ex-husband for a while to talk.

To be honest, if not for Sophia's happiness, Oliver wouldn't have thought of giving a second chance to Brandon for leaving her and breaking her to this level that she was about to end her life. Oliver didn't want to keep everything to himself while making this important decision in his sister's life, so a day before yesterday, he called his other two brothers and shared everything with them.

Yes, they were way older than him, so they scolded him first for hiding such an important thing from them for this long and reached here to check whether Brandon really deserved a second chance or not but not before kissing his ass for sure.

At that moment, Brandon was sitting in front of the round table, surrounded by all his three brothers-in-law. Out of which, two were younger than him by age, while Oscar was a year older than Brandon.

"Whatever will happen with you will remain with you. If you dare to gain sympathy from our sisters, then forget about your dream to have your flesh and blood." Oscar said, to which Brandon nodded. Little did they know that Brandon's first priority was the mother of his kids, not his own flesh and blood.

"I won't tell her."

All these brothers looked at each other, wondering who would ask him a question first, and finally, Oliver spoke.

"When it was a contract marriage, and you both were clear about the fact that you both would leave each other at the end, then why?... why the hell you leave her after sleeping with her? I won't question why you two did anything like that. After all, you both were adults back then but didn't you have heard of protected sex or not?" Oliver yelled at Brandon. "Because of your and Sophie's stupidity, Colton and Calvin spend four years of their life without father."

"And now, all of a sudden, you want our sister and our niece and nephew in your life." Owen scoffed. "Don't you think that you're five years late?" he asked. "I don't understand why we are even talking. My hands are itching to break his nose," he mumbled, more like talking with himself.

"Relax, both of you," Oscar said, looking at Brandon. "I didn't know you left my sister till yesterday; otherwise, I would have dealt with you on the same night when you had left my sister because I had already connected the dot that you were behind Ethan and that girl's disappearance from that strip club," he said, confidently.

Brandon's lips curved a little, knowing that someone was equally smart as him.

"What?" Oliver asked in shock.

"What do you mean by that, Oscar?" Owen asked, eyeing him suspiciously.

"He will tell about that on his own. Just tell me one thing that was you anywhere connected with the idea of sending those pictures to my wife, Laila?" Oscar asked.

"It.. It was my idea to send you out of the club." Brandon admitted, and a flying punch landed on his face, which almost broke his nose, and blood started oozing from Brandon's nose.

"Oscar!! Big B!!"

"Bastard, because of him, Laila kept me out of the room for a month." Oscar hissed in anger. "Not just that, she didn't even let me touch her as a punishment when I was all innocent," he added.

Everyone controlled their chuckle; well, keeping hand away from the woman whom they loved was too hard, and as a man, they could understand Oscar's feeling, that too for a month.

"I believe I deserve that," Brandon muttered, wiping his blood.

"Speak now, Brandon. What does Oscar mean by your involvement with Ethan and that girl's disappearance from that strip club?" Owen asked, "Were you helping that dog in killing our family members?" he asked again.

"I guess he was helping his friend," Oliver said, trying to solve the puzzle. "Yes, I remember now; his friend was one of the people who was involved in my kidnapping. Maybe he helped in dad kidnapping for his friend."

Brandon chuckled at that thought and looked at his innocent brothers-in-law in amusement while it looked like Oscar couldn't decipher who was the exact mastermind.

"If you will allow, then I want to share something with you. It's a long story, so it might take a long time.", Brandon said.

"Go ahead."

"Please don't disturb me in between. I promise I won't lie a sentence." Brandon assured them, not knowing whether they would trust him or not, but he had already made up his mind to share everything. "So, this story begins..."

No one checked the time and how long it took Brandon to share the story. All those things that he knew. By the time he finished, he looked out and saw it was already night. Weasley's brother was having a hard time to believe that Brandon was the actual mastermind, a human, a hunter, and there, they thought their real enemies were those dogs.

"It's one at night. Let's have some food, and then we will start our interrogation again." Oliver suggested.

"No. Oli. After dinner, we will get some sleep. We will resume this next Morning." Oscar said. "And you, you will sleep in this study room today, away from our sister."

"But..."

"You can thank me that I'm asking you to stay away from her for a month," he said, cutting Brandon in between.

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