

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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She checked herself in the mirror after getting ready, she looked beautiful, but it looked like she was there to steal the limelight.

'Maybe, Rebecca's dress would be prettier than this.' She thought

"I'm ready." She said, reaching into Rebecca's room, who had worn a purple color dress, matching her eyes, but it was a simple dress unlike her, and a couple of females were applying makeup on her face and doing her hair.

"Nope, you're not ready," Rebecca said without even looking at her. "Girls. Take care of her makeup and hair."

"But... but I'm not bride. It doesn't..."

"It matters to me, Sophie. So, I will have to make sure that you look beautiful and attractive." Rebecca said, cutting her in between. Sophia didn't argue about that and let those woman do their work.

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"Hey guys, don't you think that I look a little different from you all?" Sophia asked, checking everyone's dress.

"Of course, you look different, Sophie. You're the only one with blonde hair while my hair is brunette, Persy's hair color is Caramel, and Becca's hair color is black." Laila, Oscar's wife, replied.

"No! No! I mean to say that about the dress." Sophia corrected.

"Of course, the color of your dress is different than ours," Persy responded.

"I...I didn't mean that. But anyway, leave it." Sophia muttered, getting annoyed. She wasn't annoyed at the answer but at one particular person. She didn't even know where this bachelorette party was, so she just followed her sisters-in-law wherever they were taking her; she just followed them like a lost puppy, Until they reached an area that was all dark.

"Why is it so dark here?" Sophia asked, holding Persy's arms.

"Because it's a surprise for you, Amour." Sophia heard a familiar voice. And she was pissed at the owner of this voice. She frowned, hearing his voice. "It took me seven days to finally plan this for you, babe. I hope you will like it."

'There is nothing which can save you from my anger.' She thought.

"Will you marry me, Sophia Elisabeth Weasley?" She heard in all darkness. She was surprised to hear her full name because it had been years since someone had called her by her full name.

'This is it? Proposal in the dark? I'm really surprised or, say, shock.' She wondered when she still couldn't see anything.

"No." She replied angrily; saying this, she started leaving when the light in that area started getting on in sequences. How could she leave without seeing the arrangement because of which Brandon took seven days?

Along with light, soon, music started playing; Sophia quickly turned around and gasped.

*I'm running out of ways to make you see

I want you to stay here beside me...

I won't be ok, and I won't pretend I am,

So just tell me today and take my hand...*

She clapped her hand together on her mouth, "OH. MY. GOD." That was not a surprise but a shock because it was Brandon who was singing, not just singing but also dancing, that too on wearing skating shoes.

He reached near her and continued singing by rotating around her, forwarding his hand.

*Please take my hand

Please take my hand*

Sophia wasn't sure whether she should hold his hand or not, but in the end, she did, and Brandon was quick to carry her in his arms and move around the whole area, carrying her and singing at the same time.

*Just say yes, just say there's nothing holding you back

It's not a test, nor a trick of the mind

Only love*

Along with music, people around her were clapping, hooting, and cheering, but Sophia's eyes were on Brandon, just him. She thought to look around the other things later.

*Just say yes, 'cause I'm aching, and I know you are too

For the touch of your warm skin

As I breathe you in*

All of a sudden, a lot of red roses Patel started falling on her and Brandon. She giggled and looked up in happiness. However, Brandon had hired a team to get all the best photographers for the event. Oliver couldn't help but record everything on his phone as well. Rebecca reached near him, wrapping her arms around his.

"She looks so happy." She commented.

"I agree," Oliver said with a big smile. "I hope you don't mind me canceling our bachelorette party," he added.

"It's fine. Even this is great as long as you are near me." She replied with a smile. "Moreover, as per werewolves law, we got married the moment I marked you. We are just marrying again, this time in a human's way."

*I can feel your heart beat through my shirt

This was all I wanted, all I want

It's all I want

It's all I want*

By that time, Brandon had already completed one circle and had brought her to the middle of the venue and started rotating in 360 degrees continuously. Brandon knew that Sophia wouldn't feel dizzy by continuously rotating 360 degrees way because she had once told him that she used to do this in childhood and had never been dizzy by doing so.

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Brandon then slowed down, putting her on the floor, and started rotating around her, pulling out a tox in his blazer. He opened it, and it revealed a beautiful and big green diamond ring, similar to Sophia's eyes color.

"So, I'm asking you again, Mon Amour? Will you marry me?"

This time, the crowd started singing.

*Just say yes, just say there's nothing holding you back

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#TBC