

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Marriage of the first daughter is always tough for father, and it is the toughest, when he knew that after marriage, she will move a very far away from him, probably in a different world." Rebecca's and Andrella's mother answered.

Sophia couldn't help but look for Caroline and sigh in relief when she found her with the other kids.

"Aunt Crystal, My daughter, Caroline, is a witch. So, does that mean that she will also move far away from this human world?"

"Dad is on the way here with Becca," Andrella said in between. "Bridemaids, you better be ready," she added, on which Sophia nodded her head, and that was when she heard Rebecca's mother's voice.

"In 98% percent cases, it's a YES. A witch is mated with a warlock, and they have their own world. And remaining 2% is exceptional."

"Oh!!"

"If you want to know anything about witches, then you can call me because even one of my granddaughters is a witch."

"Thank you so much, Aunt. I must say my brother is blessed to have such an amazing mother-in-law." Sophia said and looked at her brother was early waiting for his bride or mate, whatever. "It's my turn." She added, changing the topic.

Rebecca looked at the other side for Brandon because she had to walk down the aisle in pairs, and there he was, in all his glory. They walked toward together down the aisle together. Rebecca had chosen Sophia-Brandon, Owen-Persy, and Andrella-Cade as their bridesmaids and groomsmen. She wanted to include Oscar-Laila as well, but Oscar was the best man.

After that, two unmarried walked down the aisle as maid of honor and then matron, a married woman from whom Rebecca aspired a lot about marriage and life after marriage except mother. And that was when Rebecca's sister-in-law walked in; then Charlotte walked down as a flower girl, and Steve as Ring-bearer.

And at last, Rebecca entered the venue, holding a bouquet in one hand and holding her father's arms with the other.

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"Dad, I want to... marry too," Caroline said when she saw Rebecca dancing with her father after the wedding.

"WHAT?" Brandon looked at his little princess, who was barely six and was talking about getting married.

"Like this." She said, pointing toward the dance.

Brandon didn't say anything to her at the moment but surely looked at Sophia, who was controlling her laughter.

"Caro, go, play with your brothers," Brandon said, sending her away so that he could talk with Sophia alone. "That's final now. I'm never taking my daughter to any wedding from now onwards." He said with determination.

"Seriously, Brandon? You do realize that one day..."

"I want that 'ONE DAY' to come after fifty to sixty years later." Brandon said, frowning. While they were discussing this, Caroline was running toward Colton and Calvin, but all of a sudden, someone came in between, and she bumped with him.

"Watch it, kid." The man of his father's age, holding a drink in his hand, said in a calm tone and looked at Caroline.

"I... sorry." Caroline apologized.

"Where are you running? There are a lot of people around; you should stay with your parents or family member." He said, crouching down at her height.

"My brothers." She replied, pointing toward Colton and Calvin.

"And your parents?" He asked.

"There they are."

Once that man was satisfied that Caroline was not lost, he sighed in relief. While Caroline found that man nice so she asked him without thinking much, "Will... you marry me?" Recalling the word that her father told to her mother.

"Aww!! I have never got a sweet proposal, but I'm sorry, sweetheart. I'm already married." he replied, pinching Caroline's face. "But I know someone who is a tiny version of me, my son! You can marry him when you grow up as a lady like your mother because kids don't get a chance to marry," he explained.

"Okay." Caroline nodded.

"What's your name, by the way?"

"My name.. is Caroline..."

"Caro," Brandon came over there and picked Caroline in his arms. "Excuse me, please!!" he muttered, taking her away from there. "Caro, how many times I have told you that you kids should stay away from strangers."

"Sorry, dad."

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"There you are!! I thought you were going to take forever to bring drinks for me." A lady reached near her husband. "What happened? What are you looking at?"

"Nothing, Sila. I met a girl who looked like your best friend, the same face cut, same green eyes and blonde hair. For a while, I thought she was her daughter, but her parents are someone else."

"Don't... don't raise that topic. They died six years back, and that's the end of the topic." Sila said, getting disturbed at that thought. But her heart couldn't rest in peace until she confirmed the same.

Sila looked for a kid of six years with her best friend's face, but she couldn't find any girl with the same feature.

'Where are you? Kid?'

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"He is having a light fever," Sophia said in worry, checking Calvin's temperature.

"Maybe because of exhaustion," Brandon said, making Caroline sit on his lap. Colton informed them that Calvin was not feeling well. So, they left the party for that among, bringing the twins and Caro into the room in which Sophia and Brandon had been staying for the last one week.

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