

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Logan smiled, finally realizing what his son was planning all this time. Brandon hadn't got a chance to kiss his woman since morning, so he kissed her like no tomorrow, sucking her lips with passion. Sophia smiled against the kiss and kissed him back with the same passion. She wrapped her arms around his neck. Logan left from there, giving the young couple some privacy.

"Mmmm," She moaned intentionally to burn Abby with jealousy, if any.

After a long make-out, they finally broke the kiss. Brandon rested his forehead against her before speaking.

"I guess I was thirsty for your lips."

"Then, you should have asked it directly rather than playing a trick, hmm?" Sophia flirted, caressing the side of his cheek.

Brandon held her hand and kissed it. "Jake," He called him loudly, and Jake quickly came running from the kid's room.

"Yes, yes, Boss!!"

"Who is she?" Brandon asked him, pointing toward Sophia.

"Lady Boss, sir." He replied, not understanding the reason why Brandon was asking him so.

"And who is she?" Brandon asked, looking at Abby.

"I don't know, Boss. Is she someone important?" Jake asked in confusion while Abby gritted her teeth in anger at her indirect insult.

"Brandy, I didn't know..."

"No. Not that important." Brandon replied in a cold tone, cutting Abby in a low tone. "But I want you to introduce the real owner of the Haysbert Corporation and all the properties that were in my name, Ms. Sophia Weasley, currently my fiancée and soon to be my wife."

Sophia's eyes widened at that information wondering why Brandon was saying that she was the real owner.

'Maybe to show in front of Abby that I'm the boss.' Sophia assumed.

"In fact, the Mansion in which you're standing right now is on her name. You dare disrespect her, and you will find yourself out." Brandon hissed. Sophia tried to calm him by holding Brandon's arm, but it looked it; he wouldn't keep calm, not until he insulted Abby ten times more than she did to Sophia.

If it would have been a mistake, then he would have just settled the score; of course, he wouldn't have left her even if it would have been a mistake. But Abby did this knowingly because even though Sophia had worn just nightwear and looked like a mess, she didn't look like a maid; of course, her pendant, her ring, and her branded nightwear were screaming money.

And on top, he was in doubt that she wouldn't have watched their wedding proposal video.

"Don't worry, Boss. I will never... never disobey lady boss." Jake said in fear, recalling all things to confirm that he had never offended Sophia, even my mistake, and thankfully, he couldn't recall any of his behavior like this. 'Then why is the boss saying all this thing to me?'

'Poor Jake. He has no idea that Brandon is firing bullets but placing the gun on his shoulder.' Sophia thought, feeling bad for Jake.

"Brandy, I really mean..."

"Darling, you should go and freshen up, and Jake, call the dad here so that he can attend to his guest," Brandon said, cutting her in between again. Sophia felt bad for Abby, but she had invited that insult on her own. Jake had already left to call Logan, so when Sophia turned around to leave, Brandon smacked her bottom cheek.

'Did he just smack me?' She thought and glared at him after turning around, but without saying anything, she left from there.

"Coffee." A maid brought a coffee for Abby, which she had ordered. That maid forwards the mug of coffee toward Abby, and at the same time, Brandon whispers a spell, making that hot coffee on Abby's hand.

"WHAT THE HELL!!!" Abby screamed and raised her hand to slap the maid, but she couldn't do that. In fact, the hand that she raised in the air remained in the air.

Brandon signaled the maid, not removing his eyes from Abby. Once she left, Bradon stopped chanting the spell before speaking, "Next time you will insult MY SOPHIA, I won't just burn your hand and heart but burn you alive." he threatened, and then he left from there.

'That's perfect then. I will have now your Sophia's body then.' Abby said with a smirk and thought to execute this plan tonight itself.

While she was thinking all this, someone was looking at her behind the door. Not just that someone was looking at her, but she could see the real person controlling Abby's body, and she looked horrible. Caroline closed the door carefully and ran to her bed. It was the time of their Afternoon nap, so Colton and Calvin were sleeping peacefully, but she had been sleeping since the morning after breakfast; she was already awake.

Caroline touched her pendant and held it in her tiny hand, and in the next moment, she could see her nana, Ms. Helena Morgan. She smiled at her and caressed Caro's hair, helping her to relax.

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"What kind of behavior was that, Abby?" Logan couldn't help but ask about her the behavior that she did outside while applying cream to her skin. "From what angel does Sophia look like the maid to you?"

"I thought..." Crocodile tears brimmed in her eyes. "Dad.. I mean, Uncle Logan, I thought she was one of them."

"Do I look like a fool to you?" Logan questioned back. "All the helpers of the house have their uniforms, and I don't remember Sophia wearing anything like that." he snapped. Abby wanted to kick this old man out of the window, but she couldn't because she wasn't here to harm those players who could help her when she would be in Sophia's body.

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#TBC