

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies



But at the same time, she couldn't help but feel jealous of the way Logan loved and cared for Sophia. There was a time that his feeling for her was the same.

"Now, freshen up. I will ask someone to send your lunch to the room, and then we will talk about the woman who attacked you, okay?" Logan said to which Abby nodded. Logan caressed her hair. "By the way, I had asked the cook to prepare your favorite food today. Meatballs and..."

"But I like beef." Abby was quick to respond, shocking Logan. "I mean... in all these, I started liking beef." Abby covered up the damage she had just done.

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"Abby, it's your birthday, sweetheart. That's why I have prepared spaghetti and meatballs for dinner." Marinda, Logan's late wife, said with a big smile on her face because Abby had been crying since morning, missing her parents.

"And what about me? I like beef, not meat." A young girl of Abby's age slammed the table.

"Behave, Daisy," Logan warned his daughter, seeing her arrogant attitude toward his daughter. He couldn't understand the reason behind her harsh behavior for everyone except him, his wife, and Brandon.

"I wonder why you guys are so much interested in charity? Why don't you send this orphan and homeless girl to the orphanage?" Daisy asked, crossing her arms around her chest.

"Daisy, are you even listening to your words? She is your best friend." Marinda said, looking at her daughter in disbelief.

"Until she was of my status, now she doesn't stand anywhere near the maids of our house." Daisy taunted and was going to add more when she saw Brandon entering the house with something in his hand. All of a sudden, she stopped speaking and stayed silent, acting like a good girl, while Abby was extremely hurt by her words.

"Hey, Abby!!" Brandon said when his eyes landed on her. "See what I got for you. Your favorite strawberry cake," he added to cheer her up, on which Abby smiled at him. Logan didn't miss the anger on Abby's face. He thought that Daisy was just getting angry because she was insecure about Abby's presence in Brandon's life just because Abby would snatch her brother. But little did he know that Daisy didn't share a brotherly feeling for Brandon.

They both were adopted by Logan and Marinda, so technically, Brandon and Daisy weren't real siblings. But Brandon didn't have any feelings for Daisy and treated her like his sister, but things were opposite from Daisy's side.

'You're mine, Brandy. Only Mine.' Daisy thought and looked at Abby with pure hatred.

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Logan recalled that incident but didn't say anything at that moment; he just left the room that he had given to Abby with a smile. Once he was out, he recalled the remark that she had given to Sophia in the morning.

'Abby was never like this before. Now she started eating beef, which she never did in all those years when she used to live with us.' Logan thought and planned to discuss it with Brandon.

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"So, is it true?" Sophia asked, walking out of the washroom after the bath.

"About?" Brandon asked, checking the CCTV footage of the entire Mansion.

"That I'm the real owner now? Or you were just bluffing in front of Abby?" She asked because the same thing was running in her mind when she was inside.

Brandon sighed and left the phone to take some papers out of the drawer beside him. "Yes, baby. The papers are already prepared; all you have to do is sign on them."

"You got to be kidding me," Sophia muttered, furrowing her eyebrow, and dropped the robe to wear clothes.

"Ahh," Brandon thought to say something, but he couldn't, not when his eyes were busy in traveling her naked frame of his woman. He left the chair on which he was sitting and walked toward her, hugging her from the back. "I see you are getting bolder nowadays." He muttered, kissing her ear.

"You had asked me to be bold a little bit the night when you were drugged." Sophia confessed, taking out a comfortable dress.

"Did I?"

Sophia exhaled before turning around. "Don't change the topic, Hunter. Why did you..."

"Because I love you, and you're not allowed to ask any question about my ways of showing love." Brandon said, cutting her in between. Sophia didn't raise that topic again after listening to his words because it was of no use. She thought to repeat something like this later instead of arguing.

"If I'm not wrong, then there are now two spirits in the house," Sophia said when Brandon helped her in wearing the clothes. "And the bad news is the second spirit is still in the house."

"You mean to say except Ms. Morgan?"

"Yes. Except her. Moreover, we know that she will stay with our Caro because they are connected with their powers. So, I'm not worried about that. I'm worried about the other invited guest. And Caro saw some lady sitting on the pine tree in front of the kid's room. So, I was thinking that from now onwards, kids will stay in our room."

"Rebecca's father said to me, 'she is coming' before leaving," Brandon said when Sophia turned toward him after getting ready. She combed her hair with her fingers to keep a messy look and tied a high ponytail. Brandon was getting distracted because of that act because, at that time, their conversation was the most important one.

"I think our enemy is a witch or a vampire."

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