

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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#Flashback!!

Sophia's POV

I was upset that I was not able to meet and talk with my soon-to-be husband. I hated the idea of breaking his heart in case he would have any expectations from this marriage. But to be honest, I was marrying him for my own reasons and benefit. He could provide me with something that no one in my family could provide, i. e., help financially and name my baby.

But would he help me?

I had no idea about it, but sharing everything with him after marriage would be more like cheating on him. I tried to call my boyfriend again, but as usual, his number was switched off.

'Stupid, Coward. The moment he came to know I'm pregnant, he disappeared.' More than Mason, I was pissed at myself for not being careful.

"Sophia?" Mom entered my room again. I hope she wouldn't break any other bomb on my head. "Your soon-to-be husband is downstairs and is waiting for you."

"Oh my god! Thank you so much, Mom. You're a gem. You.." Mom cut me in the middle by showing her hand.

"If you want to thank, then thank him, not me. Because when I suggested this idea to your dad, he didn't agree to it. In short, your future husband came here on his own. Now, wear something nice and come downstairs."

"Why to wear nice, Mom? He should see the real me instead of my face behind makeup.", I responded.

"Fine!! Whatever makes you happy.", Saying this, Mom and I check my look in the mirror before leaving. Not that I was checking if I was looking beautiful or not, but I was just making sure that I wasn't looking stupid either, like I had eaten chips a moment before so anything wouldn't have been stuck on my lips or mouth. Feeling satisfied with my look, I went downstairs and found an unfamiliar face sitting on the couch, wearing denim jeans and a black t-shirt, talking with my favorite brother in a friendly way.

But his gaze wasn't the same for everyone.

"Sophia is here!!" Dad said when his eyes landed on me. As dad said those words, his gaze shifted from Oliver to me. He was handsome; I must admit that part. But what I wanted him to be understanding too. He kept staring at me, so I didn't look away too. Getting up from the couch, he walked toward me, and I, too, moved down. Finally, we stopped at the last step of the stairs, and by that time, we were hardly maintaining one hand distance of even less than that.

"Brandon Haysbert," he said, forwarding his hand toward me for a handshake. Damn it! His voice, not just his look but even his voice, was sexy.

"Sophia Weasley," I replied, shaking my hand. My hand was so small compared to him. After that, he left my hand, and I kind of liked it. He didn't behave like some cheap man who made uncomfortable females by holding their hands for more than it required.

"Since we are getting married. I thought to know you a little. Would you mind going out with me?", He asked directly without beating around the bush.

Was he serious?

That too in front of my father and my brothers.

"At this time?" I asked, looking outside; it was night already.

"Yes," He said, on which I didn't say anything for a while, not because I was scared to go out with him. If Dad had chosen something or someone for me, then he would definitely be the best and but in the situation, I knew that my father had made a strict rule for me not to go out at night. That was why whenever I used to sneak out of the house whenever I used to go out. What if I would say YES, and then dad would scold me later.

Say it NO.

I opened my mouth to say NO when he beat me, "Don't say NO thinking about your dad. He wouldn't mind if you would go out with me.", He said before turning his head toward my dad. "Would you, Ethan?"

"No. She is going to be your wife. So, you have the right to take her out with you.", Dad replied. Hearing him, Brandon looked at me.

"So?", He asked, arching his eyebrow.

"Yes!!"

Finally, I could talk to him about everything without any fear that anyone would listen to me.

"Asher, you too accompany them.", Dad ordered, and I felt someone throw a bucket of cold water at me to spoil my plan.

"Will he accompany us even on our wedding night?" Brandon asked rudely to my dad. His tone was different for dad than compared to the tone he was using for Oliver. "No, right? I want to spend my with my soon-to-be wife; I don't think that's a big deal, and trust me, Ethan, I'm strong and trained enough to protect her from anyone or anything. So, she will be safe with me."

Dad sighed before nodding, "Okay."

(Please note that at this moment in time, Sophia is unaware of hunter, werewolf, etc. things. That's why she can't understand the code language of protection and safety thing.)

"Take care, Sophia.", Oliver said with a smile.

Like a gentleman, he opened the door for me and then closed it after I settled in, and then after a while, he too grabbed the seat beside me.

"I need to talk with you.", I said directly.

"Hmm. I see; you had already planned to talk with me, don't you?" he asked to which I nodded my head. "So, do you have any place in your mind where we can talk?" he asked again.

"Hmm. I know one place.", I replied, taking him to my place at the bridge. After reaching there, he looked around and then looked at me.

"This is the time first I'm in this situation. I mean, I have no idea what to talk about with you? Do I have to do 'tell myself about yourself' thing like in a job interview?" he asked.

"It's not that I have done a master in talking with the guy whom I will have to marry all of a sudden.", I fired back.

"So, do you want this marriage?" he asked; I bit my inner cheeks, wondering whether I should tell him the truth? Of course, I should, it was either now or things would get worst along with time.

"Yes.", Because I didn't have any other option.

"Really?" he asked, looking straight into my eyes. "You are ready to marry some stranger just because your dad wants you to marry him. Are you being serious right now?" he chuckled.

"I... I have my own reasons for agreeing to the marriage. But you tell me, why did you agree to marry me? Aren't you to marry some stranger here?"

"I will hear your reason later, but before that, I want to clear the fact that I'm kind of getting married to you forcefully by my dad. And he is doing so because your dad will be doing some favor on him, so in short, as a token to repay the favor, your dad asked my dad to get us married."

"Oh! So, all these are for some sort of deal between our fathers.", I muttered, on which he nodded. "What is this deal about?"

"It's some business-related thing. I don't know much.", he replied while I trusted him like an idiot and remained clueless about the things going around me.

"To be honest, I, too, don't want to marry you.", I finally told him. So that he wouldn't feel like he was the only one who was getting trapped in all this thing.

"Finally, I heard something that I was expecting to hear. So, what is your reason to say YES to the marriage?" he asked, coming closer to me but still far enough not to touch me. "And I want an honest reason."

Oh god! He was not just handsome and had a sexy voice, but also he was intimidating.

"I'm pregnant." I finally told the truth, and not once did I remove my eyes from his face. And he took this news normally if I count his arching eyebrow as normal then.

#TBC