

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

"What's the back story behind it? And I don't get it; why are you marrying me when you're pregnant with someone else?" he asked, on which I narrated my situation to him. "So, we kind of in the same boat; who doesn't want to marry each other."

"Yeah! Kind of.", I muttered, and I couldn't thank god more than sending at my toughest time; I meant, he was understanding too; he didn't make awful remarks after knowing that I was pregnant without wedlock.

"Fine then! I will help you in this situation but along with that, let's make this marriage also a deal that will be between us.", he proposed. "We are marrying each other for some reasons, and there is no need to stay in this type of marriage. But you don't need to worry about things after divorce; I will provide financial support to you and your baby as long as you get independent on your own."

"No! No! You don't have to do anything like that. I'm sure I will figure out things on my own at the time of divorce. You're already doing a lot of things for me.", I politely denied.

"We will see then. Our fathers are friends; who know, even we can be good friends too.", he said with a small smile.

"Yeah! Maybe.", I smiled back.

"By the way, do you really trust everyone that easily?"

"Sorry?"

"What if I would have told you about your pregnancy with your father?"

"I ... I..."

"You shouldn't trust anyone that easily, not even in your shadow because, in darkness, even your shadow leaves your side."

"But not it's not right to see everyone in the same way.", I reasoned out, on which he didn't argue.

"Let's sit on the car's bonnet; you will get tired by standing for long. Because I have talked with you about US before the marriage."

Marriage! Yeah, that's tomorrow.

"Okay.", I agreed and sat on the bonnet with him and then laid down by resting my back on the windshield, staring at the sky. He sighed and followed me.

"We don't have time to know each other, but we should clear the rules clear of this marriage."

"Okay."

"What should be the life of the contract? 1 Year or 1.5 years? Because as far as I can think, at the time of separating at one year, your baby will be just five months and things would be quiet for you. That's why I'm thinking of keeping it for 1.5 years so that she will be around one year when we will separate.", he explained, and I was surprised by his intelligence and the way he was processing everything with this speed.

"Fine with me."

"There won't be any restriction like your house at you. You can do whatever you want, but you will take me everywhere you will go."

"But even that is a restriction." I pointed out.

"But it is for your safety and betterment."

"Safety?"; I scoffed. "I'm not that beautiful, nor do I any celebrity, so I don't need anyone's protection."

He narrowed his eyes before speaking, "Either spend your life with restriction or take me with you everywhere outside the home. The choice is all yours."

"Second one is better.", I mumbled.

"We won't be sharing a husband-wife relationship inside the room. I can be your friend and father figure to your baby, but not more than that."

"Okay!"

"The feeling of LOVE should never ever, ever come between us. There can be some rare chance of you falling for me, but if that happens, then you will be the one whose heart will break because LOVE is not my thing."

"That will never happen, so be assured.", I said confidently, unaware of the future that had held a lot of surprises for me.

"Now, you can tell me your rules for this deal."

"Respect."

"Huh?"

"That's all I need in our so-called relationship. That's it."

"Are you sure?"

"Pretty sure!" I said with determination.

"Don't worry about that because a woman brought me into this world, so I have no right to disrespect any woman."

I smiled at his words. Now I was confident that dad had indeed chosen the great guy for me, except for the part that we don't want each other. "So, what are your likes and dislikes?"

"Please don't ask such boring questions. I'm sure you will figure it out after staying with me. And yes, about the pregnancy, I will have to tell dad about it because he will be staying with us, so he should know before he figured it out on his own and feel cheated. But before your mind starts thinking about all the negative things, let me clarify to you that my dad is super cool. Maybe our dad fixed this wedding for some deal, but he will treat you like his daughter."

"Oh, okay!" I nodded my head and thanked God for a new family. "Not just an understanding friend figure but also a loving father figure will be there in my new life. "And what about your Mom?" I asked, and immediately his jaw clenched in anger. He looked super hot in that pissed mood too.

"She is no more.", he said in a robotic tone.

"I'm sorry.",

Why did he get pissed when his mom was no more? I meant; generally, people feel sad about it, but he was mad. It looked like his mom's topic was sensitive, and it would be better if I wouldn't pick that topic in front of him.

"By the way, why didn't you say anything about me getting pregnant without wedlock with my boyfriend? I mean, anyone else at your place would have passed mean comments, but you didn't do that. Why is so?"

"It's your life and your choice. Who am I to say anything? Whether a woman wants to get pregnant at 21 or choose surrogacy to become a mother or adopt a baby or whatever she chooses. It should be her decision. And I kind of appreciate your decision that you want to keep a new life inside you alive instead of killing him or her, and for that, you're ready to marry some stranger as well."

I smiled at his words.

'He's handsome with a brain.'

Immediately he sat on the bonnet, changing his form from laying on the windshield to that, and looked around.

"What's wrong?" I asked when I saw him in alert mode.

"We should leave now. Our important discussion is over.", he said, jumping from the bonnet but I didn't miss observing him looking in some particular direction. I followed his gaze, and a pair of almond-shaped yellow eyes were looking at us.

"What... what's that?" I asked in horror because I was positive that it was a dog.

"Some wild animal. Here is the forest beside the river. He or she will think twice before coming here. Now come on! It's getting late."

"Okay.. okay.", I agreed and quickly jumped from the bonnet.

"Did you forget that you're pregnant? And there is a high chance of miscarriage in the early days of pregnancy. You should keep all these things in mind.", he said in a strict tone.

"I... I will be careful from the next time.", I muttered.

Third Person's POV

"I don't think you're useful to me anymore.", Henry said, looking at the Mason (Sophia's boyfriend), who was tired with a chair.

"Please... please let me go!!" Mason begged. "I promise to catch your prey for you, please! Just please, give me one more chance."

"You already have wasted a lot of time. The task was simple, to trap that girl in your love and bring her to me, but instead, you were busy screwing her.", Henry growled in anger. Mason was about his mouth to plead again, but by that time, Henry shifted and ripped Mason's head from his body.

'What now?'; A girl named Iris mindlink Henry, coming closer to him.

'Tomorrow is her wedding. I'm sure her family member will be there too at the wedding. We will have to kill one of them.'

'Why not that bitch?'

'Because she is everyone's weakness, and we will use her as bait when her family tries to fight back or act smart or try to hide.'

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#TBC