

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

When I walked inside the room after locking the door beside me, I felt like this room needed a little decor because it was all plain. Also, everything looked new, from furniture to the apartment. It looked like it was bought recently.

My eyes landed on my bags that were loaded in Brandon's car. I took out comfortable clothes than this gown which was stuck to my second skin because of which my skin was not able to breathe properly. After changing my clothes, I unlocked the door so that if he wanted to come, then he could.

I wanted to arrange my clothes, but it wouldn't look good opening the closet and making space for my things without his presence, not when this was my first day in the house and also in his room.

I heard him knowing the door after a while.

"Come in."

The moment he came inside, his eye narrowed, and he looked at the bed. I followed his gaze find him looking at my gown that I had thrown on the bed after opening it.

"I like to keep my bedroom clean."

"Oh, I'm sorry!" I made a mental note to change this habit, not because he didn't like it, but it was because it was a good habit in the first place. I rushed toward the bed to picked my gown when he spoke again.

"And walk slowly; you're pregnant."

He could have said the same thing with love, but nope! He had to act like a rude person. He grabbed a towel and his fresh clothes from the closet and walked inside the washroom. I used that time to call mom to update her that I had reached my new home, but she didn't receive the call, then I dialed Oliver's number.

"Hey, Oli,"

"Reached your new home?"

"Yes! Approx half an hour ago, and guess what, Brandon's dad is so COOL.", I replied. "By the way, where is Mom? I tried her number, but she didn't receive the call."

"Actually, she was having a headache because of continuous crying after you left. So, after taking pills, She slept." he lied, and I believed him just like I always trusted each and every lie of my family member.

"Oh, okay.", I muttered, feeling sad. "Take care of her, Oli. It must be hard for her too for a few days. I will call her tomorrow. Bye. Good night."

"Good night, Sophia. Take care of yourself and my niece or nephew."

"I will."

I disconnected his call, and at the same time, Brandon walked out of the washroom, trying to dry his wet hair with the towel. He opened the closet and took some papers from his locker.

"Here.", He said, keeping the papers of our contract. I took it and read it carefully before signing it. Everything was mentioned that we had discussed yesterday, not a single clause extra or less. While I was reading the papers, he walked out of the room. Why? I didn't know about that.

I picked up the pen and signed it. After a while, he returned back in the room.

"I have signed these papers."

"Great. Now, come on!! Arrange your thing on this side of the closet.", he said, showing me the empty side. I bent down to open my bag when he stopped me and picked up my bag, keeping it on the table. "I have heard that during pregnancy, one shouldn't bend. I'm not sure.", he mumbled before walking toward the bed.

'Aww!! He's so caring.'

Though he didn't help me in unpacking, but I could feel that he was checking on me from time to time. After an hour, finally, everything was already done, and by that time, I was already hungry. After dinner, when I joined him in bed; where I found a mountain made-up of pillow in between.

And there, I thought that these things are done by females like he was being serious?

"Make sure that you don't cross this border while sleeping.", he said before laying down.

"What do you think of me? I will take advantage of you, huh?"

"You can take it in whatever way.", he muttered, closing his eyes.

"You're so rude sometimes."

"I know. Now that you are done with glaring at me, switch off the light.", How did he know that I was glaring at him. But whatever, I made a mental note not to cross this border and step anyway into my enemy's area.

Next Morning!!

When I walked into the kitchen, I found our cook (Martha) preparing breakfast for every one of us.

"Do you need my help?" I asked her, looking at the breakfast she was preparing.

"No, sweetie!! It is almost prepared. By the way, we didn't get a chance to interact yesterday; I'm Martha, cook of this family."

"Dad told me about you last night when you were not around."

"I hope that old man has told you good things about me.", She joked, on which I giggled. "By the way, how did you and Brandon meet each other? I'm interested in hearing your love story because I came to know from that old man that Brandon married you all of a sudden because he got you pregnant."

He got me WHAT?

"Love story?" I muttered, on which she nodded her head. So, dad told this reason about our marriage to the helping staff so that they would think any low of me because not everyone would take this news as normally as dad and Brandon.

"We met on a dating app." I heard a voice behind me and saw Brandon. "There was no sign of LOVE in our casual relationship, but because of my recklessness, I got her pregnant. Since the mistake was mine, I thought to take the responsibility instead of punishing an innocent baby for it."

Now I could say that he was a gem. And any girl would be so lucky to have a partner like Brandon. I meant he was everything that any girl would want in her prince charming.

"Oh! I'm glad that you took responsibility for your deed, Brandon, and I'm so proud of you.", Martha said, tapping his cheek. "But I must say, your choice is beautiful."

"I know. She is beautiful.", He agreed with a smile.

Did he just say me beautiful?

Yes, he did.

But why I hell I'm feeling happy with that thought.

"Now, please bring the breakfast on the table quickly, and please don't harass my wife with multiple questions because she is in the early stage of pregnancy.", Brandon said, leaving from there.

Once he left, Martha looked at me, "So, it like arranged marriage with the advantage of a baby.", She teased, on which I just smiled at her. "Do you love him?"

"Of course not!" I told her the truth. "And even he doesn't love me."

"But please, this marriage a chance. Maybe you got married because of the baby for now, but who knows, this baby will bring you two closer.", She said with a smiley face.

Only if she knew.

After a while, we three settled on the dining table for breakfast.

"Why are you wearing formal clothes, Brandon?" Dad asked while having breakfast.

"Because after having breakfast, I will be leaving for the office."

"Why?"

"To work."

"I know that genius, but yesterday you got married, and from today onwards, you're resuming your office. How about you two go on a honeymoon?" Dad suggested. A deep frown appeared on Brandon's face, and I could tell that he was going to argue with dad when I beat him.

"Dad! Please drop the idea of a honeymoon. I don't like traveling during pregnancy. In fact, I started getting irritated in the car after the journey from the marriage registrar's office to here." I use my pregnancy as an excuse to save him from arguing. Dad shouldn't be forcing his decision on Brandon. First marriage and now, trying to create a romantic moment between us.

"Oh, Is that so? Then, we should not take any risk with your baby. But Brandon, at least you can take her to the doctor for a checkup to know baby's health."

"Sure, dad. I had that thing in my mind, and I had also booked an appointment for Saturday.", Saying this, he finished his breakfast and left for his office.

Dad leaned toward me and said in a low tone, "I'm so happy that you're pregnant."

"Really?"

"Hmm. Because I have a feeling that this baby will bring you two close.", He grinned, to which I didn't know how to react; I meant why everyone was telling me that my baby would bring us too close when we didn't want to do anything with each other, and the contract of our separation had already been signed.

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#TBC