

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

25



Sophia's POV

As time passed, my body started showing more changes than expected. Because of bleeding gums, I even had to consult a dentist. Well, that was not the end; my hair, my beautiful hair curly blonde hair, started falling a lot faster than on normal days. I was worried whether, by the end of pregnancy, I wouldn't end up getting bald.

I never considered myself as some beautiful angel, but because of pregnancy, I started getting multiple acne on my face, not just that I control my fingers and nails from itching like a monkey all the time. Except for these two, I wouldn't comment about my bra. It looked like I had kept all smaller sizes of bras in my closet. Also, my sandal, heels, or shoes stopped fitting my giant feet.

"Hey," Brandon greeted me with a smile, but I gave him an irritated look. Not because I was mad at him. It was just I was frustrated because of my back pain. "I have brought something for you.", he said with a smile, to which I didn't respond much and kept knitting the sweater.

"Here!", Saying this, he showed me the box and slowly opened it. I peeked inside, and a small smile appeared on my face.

"Cupcakes!" I said in an exciting tone. I was never a fan of cupcakes or cake, but I would blame my pregnancy for that. "But it's your favorite chocolate cupcakes, and dad told me that you don't share your things with anyone."

"That's not true. I won't mind giving my things to pregnant woman, or kids or old people.", he responded. "Now, open your mouth; I will feed you as your hands are busy.", he said nonchalantly. I opened my mouth and ate the cupcake with his hand. It seemed like it was a normal thing for him, but I couldn't say the same.

"What are you doing?" he asked, arching his eyebrow.

"What am I doing?" I asked a question instead of answering myself. Well, as a matter of fact, I really have no idea what he wanted to say by asking that question.

"You're staring at me, Sophia.", he pointed out, narrowing his eyes.

Shit!

"Really? If someone will feed you, then where will you look? At his or her feet? By thinking, wow! What great feet.", I mocked even though I was wrong in the first place. Indeed I was staring at him, but why should I tell him.

"Fine! I'm sorry. I thought that I needed to remind you about the LOVE clause of the contract in case you would have forgotten then."

Yes, that clause!!

"You don't leave a chance to spoil my mood, do you?" I snapped. "To hell with you and your cupcake! I don't want to eat it."

"Says the one who already ate the cupcakes."

"Excuse me? You want to say that I eat a lot?" I asked angrily, and because of extreme anger, I started crying.

"Noooo. When did I say that?", He exclaimed. But I didn't answer him and kept sobbing. He sighed before wiping my tears with his thumbs. "I'm sorry.", he said softly.

"Not a once in all these months I have even thought that you eat a lot. And I promise to break anyone's nose if he or she will say anything like that.", he added, and his words changed my mood instantly. "If you don't have a problem and I want to take you on dinner?"

"Dinner?" I asked to reconfirm because he had never taken me for dinner before.

"Yes!!"

"With this big belly?" I asked to reconfirm because now I was seven months pregnant.

"Well, I'm sure people would have seen a pregnant lady before as well. If that is what you're thinking," he said the exact same thing that I was thinking. "So, may I consider your answer is YES?" he asked to which I nodded my head. It was the first time he was taking me out other than doctor appointments, a dentist appointment, and all other appointments or malls for shopping.

"Great. Wear that royal blue gown that I had purchased for you when we went on shopping last week.", He reminded me.

"Okay!!" I agreed and started leaving slowly. He helped me in standing on my feet before leaving the room to make some calls. I couldn't control my excitement that I was going to dinner with him. Opening the closet, I took out the gown which Brandon had mentioned, and that was when my eyes landed on his clothes. I took out the same color of shirt matching my gown from his side and kept it on the bed. I wasn't sure whether he would wear it or not, but who knows.

After fifteen minutes, I was sitting on the stool in front of the dressing table, applying makeup to hide my acne. I even consulted a skin doctor for this reason, and the doctor said it was because of hormonal changes and would get fine soon. At the same time, I was looking at Brandon through the mirror, wondering whether he would wear that shirt or not. He picked up that shirt and looked at me; I acted too busy with my hair. After staring at that shirt for a while, he dropped the shirt back on the shirt.

I didn't know what I was thinking before taking that shirt out. But my eyes widened when he started unbuttoning his shirt. I quickly averted my eyes and focused my mind on applying lipstick.

Pervert. Sophia.

Don't dare to look at him.

Bad manners!

I tried. I really tried not to look at him, but I still shifted my eyes back to his masculine body. Obviously, I couldn't see him full half-naked, only his perfectly sculpted broad back.

I bit my lips nervously and wanted to touch his smooth back to check whether it was for real?

"When does he work out? I mean, his body was just perfect from the back, and I was positive then it would look amazing from the front too.

I averted my eyes again when I felt him turning his body. If he would catch me again that I was staring at him, then he wouldn't mind lecturing me again about the LOVE clause and other things.

After changing his shirt, he walked toward the dressing table where I was sitting. He picked up the comb to start to set his hair.

'Don't you dare look at him and mind your own business.'

"No. This earring won't match with this dress.", He said, stopping me from using the earring that I was going to wear. "Where are your other earrings?", He asked.

I showed him the place, and he himself chose the earrings and then flat silver bellies.

"Perfect.", he mumbled. "You look beautiful."

"Really?"

"Just look into my eyes, and you will find your answer on your own.", he responded before kissing my forehead. "Now, come on!!"

#TBC