

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies



Sophia's POV

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"Why are there so many around this society?"

'Because one of the billionaires of the city stays here with his family. And they are for the protection of his family.'

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"Umm.. so does that mean that the billionaire in our society is you, and his family is dad and me?" I asked to reconfirm whether I was thinking it right or not.

"Yes."

"So, you're not a game programmer?" I asked again.

"I'm. It's just that I don't just work in my office but also own that company.", he replied. "Before you ask a lot of questions, let me tell you that I had asked dad not to share my real identity with you. That's why he stated the same thing in front of your parents. And I did this because I don't trust anyone easily. And I don't know then what kind of person you're, so I kept it hidden from you."

"Do that mean that you know me enough to trust me with your identity, and you know that you're not a gold digger?" I asked hopefully, but he instead changed the topic.

"You're not mad, hurt, or sad about it? I mean, I hide my identity from you?"

"No.", I smiled, shaking my head. "Instead, I'm glad that after all these months, you finally told me the truth, and now, you don't think of me as a gold-digger. I'm not hurt because you being a stranger, hid all these things from me can be understandable. What hurts me the most is that there is something going on in my family after Levi's death, and no one is telling a thing about it." I accepted sadly. I knew something was going on over there, but the only reason I couldn't visit them was my big belly.

"Hey, trust them if you feel so. Sometimes a few truths should be kept hidden to maintain the happiness of our loved ones. Whatever they are doing, they are doing for your betterment.", he explained to me softly, and I felt that even he knew about that reason.

"You know everything, don't you?" I asked.

"Your dad will tell you about everything someday. Just believe in him."

"Hmm." I nodded in agreement. Well, what else could I do other than this? So, I just changed the topic.

"By the way, whether you accept it or not, but I know that you told me about your identity because you trust me, not because I was asking you to eat at that random place which is not your standard. So, come on, unbuckle your seatbelt and join me."

"No. We are not..." before; he would have whined more. I unbuckled my seat belt and stepped out of the car.

"Sophiaaaa," I sounded irritated, but by that time, I had already closed the door of the car and started walking slowly toward the cafe. Just like I had thought, he too stepped out of the car, and after locking it, he ran after me. "I'm not letting you eat here. What if something happens to you and the baby?"

"Nothing will happen to us."

"It's a still NO."

"Either I'm eating here or eating nothing.", Even I said with determination. At last, he didn't have any other option rather than giving in to my demand. But at the same time, I could see that he was damn too alert and was examining everything around us.

"Don't worry, no one is going to attack us.", I joked, grabbing his hand and taking him inside the cafe. Finally, I was at that place where I knew the name of the food, and even the price was affordable. I ordered a couple of things while Brandon maintained the same irritating expression on his face as if we were in the dump yard.

"I hope you guys maintain proper hygiene because if anything happens to my wife, I will make sure that your cafe will be closed by tomorrow.", he threatened when the waiter asked for his order.

"Brandon.." I glared at him. "You can please leave and don't mind my husband's words.", I said with a small smile on her face.

Once the waiter left, Brandon said, "Why were you smiling so much by looking at him?"

I gave him a weird look, wondering whether he had gone mad or what? But didn't answer his question. Instead, I changed the topic again.

"Will you please take me to the movie next time?" I asked, hopefully. It had been a long time since I had watched a movie in a movie theater.

"That's not happening. I don't watch unnecessary things. If you want, I can take you to watch the documentary."

"You got to be kidding me." I looked at him in horror.

"Trust me! I'm hell serious about it."

"No wonder why are you so unromantic!!" I mumbled.

Documentary?

No way, instead of watching something like that, I would love to sleep.

"It is not written anywhere that the person who watches movies are only romantic.", he answered back.

"But you're unromantic and accept that."

"True. For me, love is a waste of time. Those who have nothing else to do, they do love."

"Love is not something that is done; it just happens.", I corrected him. After hearing this, he didn't say anything. If I would have known that my words would turn on his SILENT mode, then I would never have said so. Because I was enjoying our discussion as it rarely happens.

He kept staring at me silently for a while until the waiter returned the food that I had ordered. I wished I would have the power to read his mind like Edward Cullen.

She served the food to both of us. I was too hungry to wait even for a second, so the first thing I did was to dig in the food as faster as I could.

"No one is snatching your food. Eat calmly.", he scolded, on which I glared at him but then slowed down my pace, knowing that he was right.

After a while, he, too, tried the food. I silently observed his expression; he chewed the food slowly at first, maybe enjoying its flavors, and then he started eating quickly.

"No one is snatching your food. Eat calmly." I mimicked his dialogue. He narrowed his eyes but didn't stop eating. I ordered a couple of more things to pack because I was planning to eat those tomorrow after heating them in the microwave.

After grabbing my parcel and paying the bill, we left for home.

"Thank you.", I said after settling in the car.

"For?"

"For everything."

"Hmm."

"Don't you want to thank me too?"

"Why?"

"Because of me, you tried something new, and you loved it."

"Don't you think that you're full of yourself? I didn't love that shit at all. I ate it because at that moment; I didn't have any other choice than eat something that unhygienic.", he mumbled.

"Liar"

"What did you just say?"

"I said LIAR, your action and your words are opposite to each other. But don't forget that action is louder than words.", I muttered.

"Then keep thinking in that way. I don't care."

After reaching home, Brandon kept the packed parcel in the fridge while I went directly to my room. After changing my clothes and freshening up, I came to our bed to sleep. After a few moments, even Brandon joined me on the bed by building a wall made of pillow in between.

I didn't know what the time was when I woke up in the middle of the night to drink water and was shocked to see that Brandon was not on the other side of the bed. I checked the time on the mobile; it was one at night. He was not in the washroom; I could see that because the light of the washroom was off. I left the bed and checked the door of our room. It was unlocked.

I walked out in search of him, and that was when I heard the sound coming from the kitchen.

'Please don't tell me there is a rat in the kitchen.'

I thought, scared a little because of the sound coming from the kitchen. I slowly peeked and found a rat of 6 feet eating the food that I had brought for myself for my morning breakfast. He was eating it as fast as he could.

I wanted to mock him, but then I stopped myself from doing so because he was looking no less than a child, stealing food from the fridge, and it wasn't something that I get to see every day. I smiled, looking at this side of him. I was about to leave when all of a sudden, he started coughing. He placed his hand on his mouth so that no one could hear him and kept coughing.

"Here," I said in a low tone, forwarding a glass of water toward him. His eyes widened, seeing me in front of him. "Drink it."

He took the glass from my hand and started drinking it while I rubbed his back.

Once he left normal, he opened his mouth, "I was not eating it because it was tasty. I..."

"Let it be, don't explain anything to me." I stopped him in the between. "From now onwards, I will focus on your action rather than your words. Just...just eat calmly. Good night."

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#TBC
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