

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

Next Morning!!

I woke up early before Brandon and started packing my clothes. Hearing the sound, even Brandon opened his eyes, wondering who was the rat in his room who was disturbing his sleep.

"Why are you packing your clothes?", He asked, leaving the bed and standing beside me.

"Because I'm leaving."

"Leaving? But why?" he asked in tension. If I would ask the same that whether he was getting tensed, he would deny it completely. "Is it because I ate your food?" he asked again.

Seriously?

What was I? A kid of 4 or 5 years old.

"No."

"Then?" he asked, getting restless.

I sighed and dropped the clothes in my hand before cupping his face, "Brandon, I'm not leaving anywhere. I wonder how you didn't notice it yet, but these are my old clothes that I'm going to give to the needy people.", I told him the truth with a smile. And immediately, I realized what I was doing. I removed my hand from his cheeks.

"Oh! Yeah! I was thinking the same because there is still time for you to leave.", he muttered, but the deep frown on his forehead was still there.

'If you know that someday I will have to leave, then why are you getting worried, Brandon?'

"Hmm!! By the way, what do you mean by 'I'm going to give to the needy people', where are you going?"

"Nowhere. There is a two days festival in the society where the resident is asked to arrange a stall for their art and also asked to donate their old clothes. Not just residents but also the NGO workers are going arrange stall of handmade's products and sell them so that at the end, all the money and clothes will be distributed to an orphanage at the end."

"Festival? It means even outsiders will be coming here."

"Yes!", I replied. "Even I'm going to arrange a stall of..."

"No.", He denied it without even listening to my whole plan. "You're not taking part in it. You're pregnant, and trying yourself at this stage of pregnancy is something I won't allow. Also, since there will be so much gathering, you won't be leaving the apartment because there is a chance that something bad can happen."

"What bad can happen to me? I will carefully while walking and...."

"No means NO, Sophia. Though only a few people know about our marriage but I can't still risk getting you to kidnap."

"Kidnap?" I asked, widening my eyes.

"Yes! You're a billionaire's wife, remember? So, don't go anywhere without me and stay inside for two days straight."

I could never understand the problem related to money. Those who didn't have it also suffered, and those who had more than required, also suffered, in one way or another.

"Then you can take me with you.", I suggested.

"I'm sorry. I will be returning tomorrow late at night because I'm going out of the country."

"Oh!"

"You can give this bag to Martha; she will donate these on your behalf. Because even dad can't accompany you or go there because of his pain in knee joints.", he said before leaving toward the washroom.

"But I want to..."

"No, Sophia. Please try to understand. You can take part in this festival next year, and I promise that I won't stop you then."

"You won't be there to stop me at all, Brandon. You won't be there at all because, by that time, I won't be staying with you." We kept staring at each other without saying anything. I didn't know what was going on in his mind, but I was hoping for him to allow me to attend the festival, thinning it as my last festival. But those words never came out of his mouth. Instead, he walked inside the washroom.

So, the discussion was over.

Next day!!

I was looking at the festival from my balcony and wanted to visit there personally rather than watching it from this far. I felt someone caressing my hair. I quickly recognized who it could be; I turned my head and found dad standing beside me.

I showed him my puppy eyes to convince him again. I had been trying to do that since yesterday, but he was being adamant that I shouldn't go to the festival.

"Fine!! Don't be sad. I will be asking guards to keep a close eye on you."

A big grin appeared on my face, "Thank you. Thank you so much, dad."

"Just make sure that you will take care of yourself because Brandon will get pissed in case anything happens to you or your baby and won't forgive me as well."

"Don't worry, dad. I will be back in one piece. I promise.", I assured him and gave him a side hug to say thank you again.

"Hmm. Take some cash with you because there are food stalls in the festival as well, and they are homemade.", He reminded me before I left without taking anything out of happiness.

"Thank you for reminding me, dad. To be honest, I had forgotten to take cash." I grinned at my stupidity. He tapped my cheeks.

After a while, I left the apartment with Martha. I bought all the things that looked beautiful. In fact, I bought unnecessary things as well because the money was contributed for a good purpose, and Brandon wouldn't mind if I would use his money for a good purpose, even if it meant buying not-so-important things.

"Martha, you too can buy whatever you want. You don't have to follow me around like a shadow."

"But..."

"Dad had told me that guards will be keeping a close eye on me, so don't worry. I won't go far. And in this way, our shopping will end soon.", I assured her.

"No. I still won't take any risk, Sophia.", She said with determination and stayed with me like a shadow. All of a sudden, I heard a loud blast from the main gate. And after that, a loud howl of wolves followed it.

What the hell was that?

Wild animals in the city?

Well, not in the middle of the city but at the end of the city, and in the area around was a dense and beautiful forest.

#TBC