

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

42

Approx one month later!!

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Sophia's POV

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I felt someone kissing my forehead, and I opened my eyes only to find Brandon trying to move out of my grips without disturbing my sleep. If you thought that we now cuddle like a couple, then you were so wrong about it. It was just last night I was crying a lot, recalling mom; that was why Brandon handled me in the best way he could. In fact, he handled me in the best way for the whole last month.

"Can you please remove your grip from my waist now that you're awake?" Brandon requested when he found me awake.

"Yeah! I'm sorry." I apologized and quickly removed my hand from his waist.

Damn you, Sophia!

I scolded myself. He just smiled and then checked on our princess before walking toward the washroom. Even I left the bed and got myself busy with the day-to-day work.

"I was waiting for you two.", Dad said when we joined him at the breakfast table.

"Why, dad?"

"What's it, dad?"

"I know you both have no idea about it, but it's your first anniversary this Saturday.", Dad said cheerfully, and immediately my facial expression changed because I didn't see this coming.

It felt like that I got married to Brandon recently, and dad broke me the news that it had already been one year now.

"I knew you both won't be interested in celebrating it because of the situation which is going around us. But at least, for my sake, you both have to go on a honeymoon, which has been pending since last year.", Dad said, placing the ticket for both of us on the breakfast table.

Honeymoon?

"But...

"Don't worry about Caroline. I have already talked with Oliver. He is in the city, and we can handle her for a couple of days. It's not that we can't handle her or I'm sending you away for a month.", Dad said before I could have given the excuse of Caroline.

Then Dad looked at Brandon, "Sophia hasn't gone anywhere out because of this situation. I know she needs this. She needs a break from everything for a while. And it will help both of you clear your minds."

"Dad, you don't have to force your decision on Brandon but to use me.", I said. "I'm doing just fine. Nothing is wrong with me. In fact, I'm getting back to my previous life.", I added. I saw Brandon looking at me as if he was trying to make the decision about what to do?

I literally didn't want dad to force any type of order on Brandon, which he didn't want to do.

"Dad, please end this..."

"Fine!! We will go.", Brandon said, cutting me in between. He agreed? On his own?

I choked on the breakfast that I was gulping.

"Are you sure about it, Brandon?" I asked to confirm, on which he nodded his head.

"So, dad, now that you have already booked the ticket? Now at least tell us where are we going?" Brandon asked, chewing his breakfast.

"The place where my daughter wanted to go.", Dad said, caressing my cheek. "Paris."

My eyes twinkled hearing the place.

I always wanted to go there. I stood up on my feet and quickly hugged him. He was the BEST BEST father-in-law any girl could get.

"Thank you. Thank you, dad. Thank you so much, dad."

Both dad and Brandon chuckled at my childish behavior. "Well, what can I say? I know that I'm the best father in the world."

"Yes, you are THE best.", I said and kissed his cheek. After that, I returned back to my seat to finish my breakfast.

"You guys will be leaving from here from Friday morning and then can rest in Paris at night so that you both will be fresh on Saturday, i. e., on the day of the anniversary. The returning ticket is for Sunday night because I know you both stay away from Caroline for more than that." Dad explained the plan. And I couldn't help but agree with her; staying away from my baby for three days would be hard, but I guess she could survive three days with dad and her Uncle Oliver."

"Perfect. In that way, I can join the office on Monday morning.", Brandon said, nodding his head. And then looked at me, "You can plan everything that you want to do in two days and let me know about it by evening so that we can go on shopping tomorrow to get all the things that you need, okay?"

I nodded my head with a smile.

After finishing breakfast, he went into the room to grab his blazer while I grabbed Caroline, who was sitting on the floor, playing with her doll by breaking her hand. Yes, she could sit properly now without anyone's help.

"Stop eating your doll; it's your time to eat breakfast.", I said and took the doll from her hand. She started making a face as if she was going to cry moment. Immediately I kissed her and nuzzled her face, and in no moment, she started giggling.

"Bye, Princess.", I heard Brandon saying, and he learned toward Caroline to kiss her cheek before going to the office, and all of a sudden, she bent back a little, making Brandon kiss my lips. Our eyes widened in shock when that happened. He quickly moved back but did not remove his eyes from me.

"Aaa tata aa pa," Caroline blabbered, bringing both of us out of our shock state.

This time Brandon grabbed Caroline's face so that she would stop rotating her head here and there and kiss her cheek, but his eyes were still on me.

Maybe I was overthinking, or I don't know what, but I guess I was staring at my lips for a few seconds before stepping away.

"Caro, wave your hand to dada for BYE," I said, on which Caroline waved her hand, looking at Brandon.

Brandon waved his hand too and walked out of the door but quickly hid outside. Caroline kept looking for Brandon for a while.

"BHOOO," Brandon showed his face to her. She got excited, clapping her hand and giggling at the same time. Brandon repeated the same before finally leaving, but Caroline kept looking for him.

"Dada will now return from the office in the evening.", I told her and kissed her cheek. My eyes landed on dad, who had a sly smile on his lips.

'Oh, god! Please don't tell me that he saw Brandon accidentally kissing me.' I thought, but a part of me already knew the truth. I lowered my eyes and couldn't imagine the shed of red that my cheeks would have turned.

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#TBC