

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

After the journey of eight hours, finally, our private jet landed in Paris. This was the first time in a private plane and even Caroline's about, which she would never remember. It was around seven when we reached there. Caroline was sleeping peacefully in Brandon's arms. On the way to Brandon's place, I kept looking out the mesmerized beauty of Paris happily.

"Please stop the car," I asked the driver to stop the car when I was crossing the bridge made on the Seine River. The driver stopped the vehicle at the side of the bridge.

"What happened?" Brandon asked.

"Do you remember that we met for the first time today, and then we spent a couple of hours at almost the same place?" I asked him, to which he nodded his head. I hopped out of the car and walked toward the bridge. I knew the place, the bridge, and the river were different but what mattered was that we both were still the same.

I smiled, recalling our memories, and felt his presence behind me. Instead of standing beside me, he kept standing behind me, and soon, he closed the gap, placing his hand on both sides of my body, caging me between him and the bridge.

"Br.. Brandon." I stuttered, wondering why was he behaving like that?

"Relax. The zip of your dress has been broken.", he explained but didn't step away. I had thought to enjoy this moment by standing here, but now I doubt that could be possible because of this proximity.

Was I the only one who was getting affected by this?

"Enjoying the view?" he whispered.

Hell, to that, enjoy the part. I couldn't even think straight. I looked down and saw cruises in the river and then the people enjoying around.

"Yeah! It is so beautiful."

"Indeed. It's a beautiful view from here.", he responded. I couldn't help but wonder that did he say a double-meaning word?

I couldn't breathe properly because of our position.

"I... I think we should leave.", I muttered and turned around, not to regret my decision to turn my body toward him because the moment I did, I felt trapped between the bridge and him, and we were a lot closer than we liked.

I saw him leaning toward me, and my eyes widened when I realized what would happen next if I wouldn't stop him. But did I want to push him away? I didn't know that?

I grabbed the hem of my dress tightly because of nervousness, and the moment our lips were going to touch each other's, we heard a loud cry from Caroline. We both came in our sense. It seemed like she woke up from her sleep. Brandon quickly let me go, and I dashed toward the car to avoid this embarrassing moment. Fuck! We are almost going to kiss each other. I felt Brandon following my closing, and maybe he was trying to hide my naked back and my baby pink bra, which I had worn under this dress.

After a while, we reached Brandon's penthouse, where he used to stay before, and my jaw dropped, realizing how big it was. A way bigger than the apartment where we were currently staying.

Well? My husband was a billionaire, so I guess I could understand the reason behind this big penthouse.

"I forgot my wallet in the car. I will be right back.", he said after we reached the penthouse. "And here, this is the blazer that you can use for a while if you leave the penthouse in this dress.", he added, placing the

"Okay!!" I nodded my head and looked around, holding Caroline. Suddenly I realized that it had been 8 hours since her diaper had not been changed. I looked around and found my carry bag where all my belongings of Caroline were not there. Not just Caroline's belongings, but even my phone was in the same bag.

'Seems like I forgot that in the car.' I shook my head and walked out of the penthouse wearing Brandon's Blazer. When I reached the place where I had hopped out of the car, neither the vehicle nor Brandon was anywhere to be seen.

'Where did they go?'

"Bonjour Madame", The security incharge said, bowing his head.

"I'm sorry, but I don't know french.", I said, looking at him. "My husband, a man in a grey suit and wine color shirt. Did you see him? His name is..."

"I know you, Ma'am. I just saw you with our Boss, Mr. Haysbert.", The same man said in English this time. "He is near the powerhouse of the building, but I don't think you will like to meet him right now."

"Why is that?" I asked in confusion. "It's urgent. That's why I'm looking for him. Can you please take me to him?" I requested, on which he reluctantly guided me the way, and my eyes widened in shock when I saw Brandon hitting the same driver who drove us here.

"How dare you look at the woman who is MINE?"

"I'm sorry, sir. The zip of her dress..."

That driver didn't get a chance to complete his sentence because Brandon punched him right in the face. "Even if she walks out in a bikini, NO ONE is allowed to stare at my wife like he is undressing her with his eyes.", Brandon said and kneed him. He would have hit him more, but all of a sudden, his eyes landed on me, and he stopped, knowing very well how much I hate violence.

"Once done, please bring the carry bag which I actually left in the car.", I said and left from there. I shouldn't be mad at him, but I couldn't. I felt happy that he was claiming me as his wife.

'But just for five months more.', My mind reminded me.

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"Why are you ignoring me?" Brandon asked, holding my hand when I started leaving the master bedroom in which my bags were kept. I came into this room to grab my nightwear so that I could sleep with my princess in the other room but there you go, and he grabbed my hand before I would have left.

"I'm not ignoring you.", I said, looking away from him. Immediately I was slammed against the wall and caged between him and the wall again.

He made me look into his eyes before speaking. "Liar. The moment you have seen me hitting that driver, you're mad at me."

"And what do you want me to do? Praise you, huh?" I asked him, narrowing my eyes.

"And what do you want me to do? Promote him or increase his salary for undressing you with his eyes?", He questioned back, narrowing his eyes. "You didn't know how he was looking at you at then. At that time, I just controlled my anger because Caroline was in my arms, or I would have hit him then and there."

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#TBC