

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

I opened my mouth to say something but couldn't because I didn't know what to say. I just kept staring at him without blinking my eyes.

I felt butterflies in my stomach because of this close proximity again. I tried to move away from him, but the more I tried to run away, the more his grip around me increased.

"Don't do that.", he whispered.

"Do what?" I questioned back in a low tone.

"Don't ignore me like I don't exist.", Saying this, he pushed a strand of my hair behind my ear and looked into my eyes. Suddenly there was complete silence, and we could hear nothing except the sound of our uneven breath. He leaned toward my lips again, and the more he was coming closer, the more my heart pounded louder and faster. He rubbed his lips against mine sensually, on which I closed my eyes automatically, knowing what was coming next.

In the very next moment, his lips crashed against mine. I was no angel here, so yes, I kissed him back because a part of me wanted to kiss him and wanted him to kiss me back. My arms wrapped around his as our kiss deepened. With each passing second, our kiss was becoming sensual and passionate; we kissed each other like our life was dependent on each other. He bit my lower lips for the entrance of his tongue, and the moment I hissed, he utilized that opportunity in a very well-mannered way. His tongue explored my whole mouth while his lips sucked mine as long as we both were out of breath.

We both broke the kiss to grab oxygen for our lungs. We both were panting heavenly to catch our breath. I looked at him, who was shaking his head continuously.

"I... I'm sorry, Sophia."

Wait, what?

"I hope you can forgive me for the kiss. I didn't mean to do that. It's just that.... I'm sorry, again." he kept apologizing. The more he apologized, the more I felt bad. "Just forget that something like that ever happened between us. I'm sorry again." saying this; he ran into the washroom without even looking at me once because if he would have seen my expression, he would have known how much he had hurt me, and I just couldn't say a word to him.

I stayed there, standing like a statue for a while until I finally decided to leave the room.

Why did he apologize?

He wasn't someone who could lose his sense out of nowhere and end up kissing anyone. I knew he kissed me because a part of him wanted to do something like that, or he wouldn't have done that even if someone would have kept a gun on his head.

I returned back to the other room near Caroline, and then I laid down on the bed. I checked the phone, and it had two missed calls from dad. Shit, I couldn't hear that because the phone was in silent mode.

I called him back and waited for a while to receive the call. I didn't have informed him that we reached here because through a call because of the time difference. But I had dropped him a message.

"Hello, Dad. Good Morning", I greeted him, preparing to sleep.

"Good Morning, Dear. I know this is night over there, but I can't control myself from wishing you a very happy marriage anniversary till six hours more."

"Thank you, dad."

"Okay, now you can sleep peacefully. Bye, good night."

"Dad," I stopped him before he would have disconnected the call.

"Yes"

"In the past year, I have observed that Brandon keeps himself away from love or any feelings related to it. Do you know why?" I asked him to know what was stopping Brandon from falling in love. "Is it because of the death of his mother and sister?"

"Brandon has a past about it, Sophia, a worst one, which changed his entirely."

"And what is that, dad?"

"He used to... not used to, but I guess he still loves his girlfriend. After losing his mother and sister, she was the only source of light in his life until his girlfriend was raped, and she ran away, leaving him."

If a part of me felt jealous hearing that, then another part of me felt bad for his girlfriend.

"But he tracked her down, and by that time, she was pregnant with the baby of that rapist. Brandon had no problem with that, her or her baby; all he wanted to be her in his life but one night, they fought over something which led to Abby's miscarriage."

I gasped, hearing that.

"That was the end of their relationship. Brandon still loves her and still his life in regret. That's why he stays away from the word LOVE because his heart already belongs to someone else."

Thank you for telling me that, dad.

"But I'm positive that he will fall in love again, or maybe he has started falling in love already. Just... just don't leave his side, Sophia. Because this time, I don't think he can handle losing you; he might die this time. And give him some time."

'Yeah! Keep thinking like that for now; all your thoughts will be crushed when the truth behind our relationship is out.'

"Sophia?"

"Yes, dad."

"You started loving him, didn't you?"

"No.. No, dad! I just asked out of curiosity. That's it."

He chuckled, and I could imagine him shaking his head with a small smile on his lips, "If you're bad, then don't forget that I'm your dad."

"Good night, dad. I'm feeling sleepy."

"Good night, dear. Take care."

"You too.", I muttered before disconnecting the call.

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The next morning, when I woke up, I found Caroline missing from the bed. She wasn't that big that she could go anywhere on her own, so I already knew who could have taken her from here. I walked toward the room in which Brandon was and found both sleeping peacefully, holding each other. I smiled, looked at them and clicked a couple of candid, and then sent it to Brandon.

Just like Brandon wanted, I behaved normally, keeping that part of kissing each other away from my mind, and enjoyed my day with my Princess and Brandon from Big Bus Paris Hop-On Hop-Off Tour for sightseeing all the places of Paris. I was surprised at how easily Brandon could be engaged with the common people as if he wasn't a Billionaire and he was too good at speaking French.

After that, we visited Louvre Museum and then after the dinner at Night Dinner Cruise with Live Music at Seine River Paris.

Now that Caroline was here, Brandon had increased the trip from two days to seven days so that I could enjoy each and every place of my favorite place by enjoying all the memories instead of running here and there in a hurry.

#TBC