

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

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After breaking the glass, even if we tried to join it, we couldn't hide the cracks. In the same way, I couldn't behave as if nothing had happened, and because of this, he left for the office without having breakfast and in a pissed mood.

After finishing my lunch, I checked on Caroline before walking toward my room. She was playing with dad. I smiled, recalling dad's word when Caroline was back, 'Damn! I missed her so much. The next time if you will be taking her with you. I will join too. This place wasn't giving the vibe of home anymore in her absence.'

She literally had wrapped everyone around her fingers.

I laid down on the bed and started using my phone, scrolling through my social media accounts. At the same time, I received a call from John.

John?

I double-checked his name on display, and it was indeed his call. It was not my birthday, and except for my birthday or some other important days, barely any of my other brothers except Levi, Asher, and Oliver called me.

"Hello," I said, receiving the call.

"Hi, sweetheart. Back from your honeymoon?"

"Hi, John. Yes, we reached yesterday. Is everything all right? Are you fine? Is dad fine?"

"Yes, sissy. Everyone is fine. I called you because I wanted to meet you."

"Meet me? But why?"

"I want you to meet someone special. I don't have now a lot of family members left in my family. If our mother would have alive, then I would have made her meet my special one, but now that she is not between us. I thought if you could meet her?" he said in a low tone.

"Sure.", I agreed quickly. I couldn't take mom's place in his life, but I could at least make him feel better by doing this. I knew dad was not a friendly person, so he might end up scaring his poor girlfriend. "But I can't leave my society on my own, so I hope you won't mind me bringing Brandon with me."

"Of course not. I would love to have him with you."

"Perfect then. Let me know the time and place."

"Now and place..."

"Now?" I asked in surprise. "I'm sorry, but we can't come right now because Brandon is in office. We can either come on the weekend or after his office hours."

"No worries. You can come tonight with Brandon. And don't worry about the security because it will top-notched."

"You don't have to tell about that part.", I said. "Because I trust you with the security of both Brandon and me.", I added with a smile, not knowing that my trust was going to break tonight. "Let me know by when Brandon will be free; then I will let you know about the time we will be there, okay?"

"Yeah! That will be fine with me."

Disconnecting the call, I dialed Brandon's number. This was the first time I was calling him during office hours. I hope he wouldn't be busy. What if he would scold me for disturbing him? And what if he would say me mean who was calling him for my work and had ignored him in the morning, huh?

"Sophiaaaa," he yelled from the other side of the phone. "When you don't have to say a word, then why do you even call me?"

Shit!

Since how long had he been on call?

And how didn't I realize that he received the call? Well, that might be because I was too busy with my thought.

"Sop..."

"I'm sorry.", I apologized before he shouted again.

"You're sorry for?" he asked, and in no time, his tone changed from angry and pissed one to normal. "For ignoring me in the morning or not saying anything for at least three minutes on the call and scaring the shit out of me!"

"You got scared? For me?"

"No. For Caroline. That's why I'm already on the way home."

"This early? It's two PM only?"

"So? I'm the boss.", he responded in an irritated tone. If I would talk about meeting John and his girlfriend tonight at this moment, then he would surely cancel the plan because, except for Oliver, Brandon was not a great fan of my other brothers. So, it would be better to talk to him when he would be in a good mood. "Again, you disappeared.", Saying this, he disconnected the call. I would have called him back but then stopped myself from doing so when he was on the way home already.

'Has he eaten something or not?' I wondered. I called him again to know this, but he kept disconnecting the call. I sighed and went into the kitchen to see whether there was enough food for him or not, and to my disappointment, there wasn't enough food for an adult man. And by chance, if that adult man would be super duper hungry, then he might need a lot of food than this.

At first, I thought of cooking something, but then I ordered the food from the same cafe where we had visited during my pregnancy. I remembered Brandon loving it.

As I had expected, Brandon reached home earlier than the food. He looked pissed, but he didn't say anything and went directly into the room to freshen up.

After fifteen minutes, even food was delivered, and I started serving into plates quickly because my hotheaded husband would walk out of the washroom anytime. I was done with serving the food and was about to turn around to take the plate into the room. I felt his presence behind me and his hot breath near my neck.

I tried to leave but got trapped between the kitchen counter and him.

"What do you want?"

"Huh?"

"I'm sure you would have called me during office hours because for a reason."

"First, promise me that you won't get mad and won't say NO.", I said, not sure he would agree. The next moment, he spun me around, making me look at him, and his hands went back to the previous position of trapping me.

"That's why you are trying to bribe me with food, hmm?"

"Maybe.", I muttered, biting my lips, not sure it would work or not.

"Stop doing that.", he warned. "It's distracting and making me look at your lips again and again."

"Oh, okay!"

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#TBC