

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

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"Time Square," Iris answered. "I couldn't sense his smell. That's why I failed to track him.", Hearing her, I picked up my other phone to arrange for my people to locate Ethan in the whole city ASAP. Along with that, I sent them pictures of Abby, Oscar, and Owen in case they spotted them, and they would let me know about it as well.

I disconnected the call once I was done explaining everything to them.

If I was throwing money like water, I needed to make sure that I was also earning profits in my business. "Now that this work is done. Bruce, give me the minutes of the meeting that you attended.", I said, getting back to my human work.

"Sure. It started with..." I showed my hand to him to stop and arched my eyebrow at Iris. Didn't she take a clue to leave? She finally stood on her feet and left the room. Bruce followed her to the door and closed it.

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I didn't count the time until Bruce reminded me about the dinner. It was already eleven.

"Are you having your dinner or returning home?"

"At home.", I muttered, closing my laptop. Did she have her dinner along with the medicine? I didn't tell Bruce to get medicine for her. But I guessed he would have done that on his own, right?

"Go and check on her. I will act like that. I didn't know you left without seeing her, and yes, I had asked Lucas to take food with medicine for her and Caro."

"Why did you send someone else into her room? What if she...", Immediately I was cut in between.

"Relax, Brandon. He didn't exactly enter the room. He had just knocked on the door, and Sophia had collected the dinner on her one.", He explained.

I didn't say anything and left the room to check on her, and the moment I unlocked her door, I found her sitting on the bed, leaning her head against the bedrest.

She left the bed and quickly ran toward me, and almost jumped on me like a baby monkey. I grabbed her tiny frame against mine carefully.

"I missed you."

"But we both met just a couple of hours before."

"Even if I spent the whole day with you. I will miss you the second you leave." I didn't know what to say for a while

"You know what other calls people like you."

"I know, I'm a fool, but I'm a self-aware fool, but do you really think that you're any different than me? You hate me, and you want to kill me still can't see me in pain."

I avoided her sentence and looked at her face, and she hadn't washed her face.

"You haven't washed your face yet."

"I...I kind of like my face in this way.", She stuttered. I carried her in my arms and took her to the bed, and placed her on the bed, and I left from there for a few seconds to get makeup remover. She looked nervous and scared when I sat beside her.

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"I don't understand you, Sophia. Sometimes you run in my arms, and sometimes you are scared of me.", I whispered, pulling her close.

"Likewise, sometimes you behave like you don't give a damn, while sometimes you behave as if your life depends on me.", She said, making me shut my mouth. I carefully wiped her makeup, knowing how she hissed in pain when I touched her left cheek.

Tears started rollings out of her eyes even when I was being careful.

"I... I'm sorry on behalf of Iris."

"It's fine. If she wouldn't have done this to me, then you would have been sitting here."

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"Please don't leave," She muttered in her half-sleep, almost like begging me. I sighed and told Dad that I would be staying here today. So, he wouldn't wait for me. She snuggled close to me, holding me in her arms. I knew that she wouldn't tell me, but today's incident scared her. I couldn't imagine what would have happened if those werewolves would have followed her orders blindly.

Well, they almost would have touched her if she wouldn't have threatened them using his name, and it was her luck that it worked.

After half an hour, I looked down at her and found her asleep. I kept staring at my phone, hoping to get some news about Ethan from my informer.

It was around two when my phone vibrated. I quickly received the call before either of them would have woken up from their sleep.

"Hello, Mr. Haysbert."

"Tell me you have some good news."

"Yes, sir. Ethan Weasley is in strip club right now."

That asshole. By age, he was already sixty-plus but was behaving like a fucking teenager.

"And he is not alone; the same woman is with him whose photo had been shared by you.", he added, on which I couldn't control my anger and jerked Sophia away from me. I thought she might wake up because of that, but it seemed like because of the heavy medicine, she was in deep slumber.

I left the room immediately.

"Boss, you're leaving for home this late?" Lucas asked when he saw me leaving the Mansion.

"No. I have found Ethan's location. I'm going to get that bastard."

"Fine. We..."

"No. Neither you nor anyone else is coming with me. This is in the human world. You're already thirteen. I didn't want to lose any of you. I will handle this on my own."

"But..."

"I will share the location and other details in case I don't hear anything from me after four. You all can leave to look for me." I explained on which he wasn't very convinced, but he reluctantly agreed.

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#TBC