

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"And by then, I guess, everyone has to explain about this to their human wives," he added.

"Yeah! Yes! Yup! My wife already knows and makes fun of me, saying I'm in some kind of dream. Same here. My wife didn't believe me too!" Everyone said one by one.

After half an hour,

They were already in front of Helena Morgan's house. The house was locked from the outside. So, they tried to peek inside the house from every direction, without having any idea that a pair of green eyes were silently watching everyone's move.

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"Mom, Dad will get admitted to the hospital again?" Calvin asked with a sad face.

"Yes, sweetheart. This is the last stage of his treatment, and after that, your dad will be healthy like a horse."

"Then we can ride on him like a horse?" Calvin asked cheerfully.

Sophia chuckled and kissed his cheek. "No, baby. All I'm saying is that he will be healthy like a horse; he won't start running like a horse."

"But.. But I want to ride on a horse, Mom." Calvin pouted.

"I'm sure that I can make that possible without turning into a horse." Brandon joked after listening to Calvin's words. "How about Grandpa will take you both to the horse ride this weekend?"

"I like the idea, but I want to go with you, daddy." He said with a cute little pout on his lips.

"Then please give me some more time, sweetheart. I promise to fulfill all your wishes before your school starts."

"Really?"

"Really."

Calvin quickly hugged Brandon while Brandon looked for Colton.

"He is with dad, listening to the stories of supernatural creatures," Sophia answered his unasked question. Brandon raised his eyebrow, silently asking, 'He is listening to real stories?'

Sophia nodded her head. 'Yes. He is.' Considering that he was just listening, considering it as some story like some cartoon-like pokemon but little did he know that he was listening to real stories.

"You will have to admit by eleven AM in the hospital," Sophia said to which Brandon nodded his head. He didn't want to admit it, but the thought of surgery was scaring him. What if he couldn't make it?

He didn't want to die this soon. He didn't want his prayer of dying to be heard now. He was brought out of his thoughts when he felt Sophia's hand over his.

He gave her a small smile and kissed her hand while Sophia was thinking about no response from Bruce since yesterday morning. She knew that he was busy with the work, but at the same time, she couldn't help but get worried about no update on Ms. Morgan, which looked like a silent message that he surely couldn't find Ms. Morgan; otherwise, he couldn't be that busy that he couldn't even manage to send a message to her.

At that same time, she felt Brandon pinching her hand, bringing her out of her thoughts. He raised his eyebrow, questioning 'what happened?' on which Sophia shook her head. Even though she tried to hide it, but Brandon could read her silence loud and clear, just like she could do it.

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"You look worried, dad. Don't tell me the reason behind your tension is the same as Sophia." Brandon said while leaving for the hospital.

Logan looked at him in confusion before speaking, "I don't know what you are talking about, Brandon. But I don't know why Sophia is worried. I'm worried because Helena is not receiving the call."

"Oh! Did you know that she sacrificed her life to bring someone from her death bed?" Brandon asked him. Well, he wasn't aware of this news, and he could understand the reason behind it, but even hid did had no idea about was a bit shocking.

"WHAT?"

"Sshhh, Dad. Don't shout like this, or Sophia would start getting worried by knowing everything." Brandon said, placing his hand on his father's mouth. "

"I'm sorry but... but who is that unlucky girl who is blessed with a new life with a curse," Logan asked, on which Brandon gave him a questioned look. "Damn, you don't know her past, but... you do know that just like werewolves live in a pack, in the same way, witches live in the coven."

"I know that."

"Helena Morgon was a witch, but a Siphoner, which was rejected from her coven. And most of the witches hate Siphoner. Being a hunter, you do know what Siphoner is, don't you? Just like a pack wolf loath a rouge wolf, Siphoner is..."

"Brandon..." They heard Sophia calling Brandon's name, and they quickly stopped talking. "Is everything all right?"

"I will tell you later, sweetheart. Let's go." Brandon said and grabbed his phone from his pocket and dialed Joshua's number.

"Hello Joshua, stop looking for that girl." He ordered the moment he realized that call had been received.

"Hello, Boss. It's me, Austin."

"Oh, okay, Austin!! Just listen to me know, you were planning to look for that girl; stop doing that because I don't think she can help us in any way."

"Okay, boss."

"By the way, where is Joshua?"

"He was in the washroom. That's why I receive the call."

"Hmm," Brandon disconnected the call, hearing him, and saw Sophia giving him a questioned look. He promised her that he wouldn't hide or lie to her again anything, so using that as a trump card, she finally asked. "What is going on?"

"How about I will tell you after my surgery?"

"I want to know NOW." Sighing, Brandon wound up telling her everything to her.

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