

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

175



More than a year had passed since Brandon and Sophia married again and settled in Paris.

"Nelina, Is birthday girl ready?" Sophia asked after getting free from managing all the arrangements for her princess's birthday.

"No. Ma'am. She is not opening the door."

"Hmm. Get a spare key to her room." Sophia ordered, knowing very well why her princess was upset. Last time at twelve, she got her personal room as a birthday gift and also because she was got a year older now and from today itself, she started locking the door.

Not just she get a new room, but also Brandon and Sophia told her about her not being their real daughter.

'Last night, she grabbed this news calmly, but it looks like Brandon and I were wrong about it.' Sophia thought and opened the door of her room, and walked in.

"Princess!" Sophia reached near Caroline, who was sleeping, hiding her face in her pillow. "What happened, sweetheart?" She cooed, caressing Caroline's hair. When Caroline neither lifted her face nor looked at Sophia. Sophia forcefully pulled her from her bed, holding her tiny waist, making her sit on her lap. "Why is my Princess sad, huh?" She asked, caressing Caro's face.

A lone tear fell from Caroline's eyes; Sophia quickly wiped it and kissed her cheek.

"What is disturbing you? Please talk to your mom." Sophia asked. She heart ached seeing Caroline crying.

"Why did my family leave me, mom?" Caroline asked, and more tears fell from her eyes. "Why... why am I not your and dad's real daughter?" She questioned without making a mistake in forming a sentence.

"What do you mean by 'my family left me,' Caro?" They both looked at the door when Brandon was standing. He closed the door and walked toward them. Both Sophia and Brandon didn't want to hide anything from any of their kids; that was why they shared Caroline's truth with her so that she wouldn't feel betrayed later. "Don't you... don't you consider us as a family?" Brandon asked about the toughest of his life. He didn't want to share this with Caroline, but Sophia didn't want to keep such as important fact from her, not then; she was intelligent enough to find the truth on her own.

"It's not like that, dad." Caroline quickly shook her head.

"Remember, Caro, that blood is thicker than water, but family isn't just about blood. Family is about faith and loyalty to who you love. If you don't have those things, don't care what blood says. They're not family because love is thicker than blood.", Brandon said, taking Caroline in his lap. "I don't know why your blood-related people abandoned you. Maybe you think that you might be unwanted by them but see the positive side; you're in that place where everyone loves you even though they know you don't share the same blood, And not just that you're where you need the most."

"Exactly, princess. Have you ever... ever felt that your grandpa, dad, I, Uncle Oli, Aunt Rebecca, or your other aunts and uncle, your cousins, or your siblings treating you differently? I know for every parent, all the kids are the same, but first, kids always hold a special place because she or he is the first to give all their experiences of FIRST. You... my little baby, you're that first baby. You're the one who called us 'mama & dada' first. When your dad told me that you were not my real daughter. Trust me, sweetheart, not a once I regret loving you."

"So... so he didn't tell you about me from the beginning?" Caroline asked, on which Sophia nodded her eyes.

"But when I held you in my arms for the first time, not once, I felt that you're not mine. I fell in love at first sight when I saw you. And even when you were not with us for around five years, I missed you each and every day." Sophia started crying while telling everything to Caroline. Caro wiped her tears.

"Please don't cry, Mom. I'm sorry for making you cry." Caroline said and started crying as well. Soon, both mother and daughter were busy hugging each other and crying together. Brandon wiped his tears from the corner of his eyes and then hugged both his wife and his daughter.

'I... I love you both.'

"We both love you too, Caro!!"

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Heartbeat later!!

"Our close friends and relatives started arriving, so I have to go," Brandon said, disconnecting the call that he received from Logan.

"Sure. I will join the party with Caro after making sure that my princess looks exactly like a REAL princess." Sophia said, taking out Cindress's dress for Caroline.

Once Brandon left, Caroline asked, "Mom, all our family members are here?"

"Yes, baby. This is your first birthday with us, so how can anyone miss it."

"Uncle Oscar as well?"

"Yes!! Everyone. Each and every person you know is also here, including your friends and their parents." Sophia replied. "After the party, we will go to the orphanage to distribute food and clothes to everyone. And you will distribute with your own hand."

"Why?"

"Because that's a good thing, baby. We should always help people in need." Sophia explained, on which Caroline nodded her head. Sophia sighed in relief for sorting out this matter. Now, the next stage was to tell her twins about werewolves and break the news that either one of them OR both of them were on their eighteenth birthday.

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