

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Even though you're a victim here by Ethan but that doesn't change the fact that you thought to hurt our innocent sister in this mess."

Brandon didn't argue with Oscar; he just agreed with his conditions because he knew that he had to win this war with love, not with a weapon.

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The next Morning!!!

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After breakfast, Three musketeers arrived with some papers. "Here, sign this if you want to marry our sister," Oscar said, passing his a contract.

'It better be not any contract marriage thing,' Brandon thought.

"This paper states that you are transferring all your properties which are in your name to Sophia, and in case you both divorce again for any reason, then neither you can claim your right on kids or any sum of money," Owen said.

"Pen?" Brandon asked in the very next moment when he read the complete contract.

"Are you sure about it?" Oliver asked. "As far as I remember, that last time, you didn't even share anything about yourself with my sister, thinking of her as a gold digger."

A hiss escaped from Brandon's lips, recalling the mistake that he made last time. "I'm not going to spoil my second chance by repeating the same mistake that I did the first time." Saying this, he signed all the papers.

After that, Brandon was locked in a room full of different types of Alcohol. Brandon cursed at himself for sharing this information. It had been only one month since he had left drinking, and now this was pure torture for him. He wanted to drink one sip, but he also knew that this was what her brothers wanted him to do. One sip of Alcohol would cost him and his whole family. So, he started medication to divert his mind from Alcohol.

All the three brothers tried to test Brandon in all their way to know his feelings and his real intention. They even drugged Brandon, who forced Brandon to speak the truth, and surprisingly, it was the same when he was sober.

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"So?" Oliver asked his brothers.

"I hate to admit it, but I think this man genuinely loves our sister, and he is not doing this for Colton and Calvin," Owen said.

"Same here. I was never a big fan of Ethan's decision, but I must say that arranging Sophia and Brandon's marriage was the best thing he did." Oscar admitted.

"And there is no meaning of punishing him for what he did to our sister because they both have suffered all these years," Oliver mumbled.

"So, the final decision is that we all will give him a second and last chance, right?" Owen reconfirmed.

"Right!!! Right!!"

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Sophia was pacing back and forth in the room which was allotted to her, thinking about Brandon. This was going to be the second night without him. Even though they were in the same Mansion, she didn't get a chance to talk with him. She even tried to call him, but his phone was switched off. She was feeling worried, thinking about the worst situation, but at the same time, she trusted both her brothers and Brandon; her brothers wouldn't hurt Brandon after knowing the whole truth. And neither Brandon would give up this easily.

But even those thoughts were not making her feel good. All she wanted was to end this interrogation thing and Brandon in her arms. She missed him. At the same time, there was a knock at the door; she quickly ran toward it to open it with the hope of Brandon, and there he was, standing with the support of Oliver.

"Je t'aime, Mon Amour." He spoke in french and with his perfect french accent, leaning toward him.

She quickly held him and smelt his mouth. He didn't look like he had a drink. She looked at Oliver with a questioned look.

"We have drugged him. But before you think anything else, let me tell you that it won't affect Brandon in any wrong way. It has just messed up with his cells because of which he is speaking the truth. We have also given him the antidote; within an hour or two, he will be fine."

"Beautiful. You're so... so Belle." Brandon said, caressing Sophia's cheek, and started to kiss her neck in front of Oliver. Sophia's eyes widened at Brandon's behavior, and Oliver started feeling awkward.

"Brandon...why don't you freshen up?" Sophia stopped him and suggested. Once Brandon left, she looked at her brother before questioning, "Then why is he behaving like this?"

"That...that because we also drugged him to make him attracted to another woman," Oliver admitted.

"Oli.." Sophia shook her head in disbelief.

"We were just testing his loyalty by giving him just a little amount of drug. And I must admit he knew whom he belonged even when he was in dire need of sex."

Sophia was pissed at her brothers for playing this stunt at Brandon, but she didn't say anything about it because she knew even if Brandon wouldn't have been able to control himself, they wouldn't have let Brandon cross his limit.

"I have given him the antidote of that, so he will go back to his old self soon," Oliver added. "I hope you will not consider me as your villain, sweetheart. I just tried everything to make sure that you won't suffer again because of him."

"Hmm."

"Good night.", Saying this, Oliver left. Sophia locked the door and went near the washroom. She heard the sound of the shower. She turned the knob, and it was locked.

"Brandon, you okay, sweetheart?" She asked in worry.

"Yes! Just... just feeling hot. Really hot." He answered.

"Let me come in. Maybe I can help you?" Sophia offered her help.

"You can't help me, Sophia. I don't know why but I want raw sex, right not. I don't need a condom between us."

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#TBC