

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"I can still help you. Just open the door." She didn't hear anything from Brandon for a while until Brandon unlocked the washroom. Sophia was about to step inside when she heard someone showing that she had a visitor again.

"Just a minute," Sophia mumbled and walked toward the door again. She wondered who could be at this moment. Kids? Please No! Not at this moment. When she opened the door, she saw Rebecca.

"I hope I haven't disturbed you."

"It's fine, Becca," Sophia said with a small smile.

"Liv told me what he, along with Oscar and Owen, did to Brandon. I hope you know your brothers better than me, so I won't give an explanation about that. I came here to help you." Saying this, she forward loaded an injection with some light green liquid.

"What is this? Another antidote?" Sophia questioned.

"No! It's not an antidote, but it will not get you pregnant for the next three months, and it works perfectly if one is having sex with werewolves, you know." Rebecca replied. Sophia's cheeks turned red as a tomato. "You have to inject it on your buttock; I can do that if you don't have any problem with that."

"No! No! I can manage." Sophia blushed.

"I know how horny any human gets under the influence of this drug, so when Oliver told me about it. I thought to give you this." Rebecca explained.

"How... how do you know about it?"

"Well, it's fun to use it once in a month to get wild, you know." Rebecca winked. "Have a pleasant night."

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"So everything sorted between you and Brandon?" Rebecca asked, entering the room.

"Yes, kind of, but I can't rest in peace until that man marries my sister for real, and this time the whole world should know," Oliver replied. "By the way, did you give her that injection? I don't want her to get pregnant again, not before the marriage and also not an unplanned pregnancy," he muttered. By that time, Rebecca had joined him on the bed, resting her head on her mate's heart.

"What did he say about marrying Sophia?"

"That he was planning to propose to Sophia for the wedding before our wedding and once we will be back from honeymoon then... then maybe then they would get married just like Sophie dreamt of."

"Finally, a happy ending for Sophia and Brandon." Rebecca chirped.

"Not really. Abby and that anonymous killer are still out there after that happy ending, maybe." Oliver probed. "By the way, he said that his wolf was killed. Is it possible to any werewolves' wolf by feeding him medicine or something like that?" he asked.

"Oscar and Owen were saying that wolf doesn't die in this way," he added.

"Really? His wolf was killed by some medicine?" Rebecca asked in shock. "That's strange. Never heard of anything like that before."

"Yes! I think Uncle Logan did something else to his wolf because of which his wolf never showed up, but whatever, it is not the death of his wolf. You told me that your father was also a human before he turned into the most powerful creature in the whole world."

"Hmm. Let's find it about tomorrow morning because I have a plan." Rebecca said with a smile.

"By the way, thank you for asking that Vampire to cure Brandon's nose. Sophia would have started crying seeing him with a broken nose."

"Anytime, Liv. Anytime."

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The next morning Brandon opened his eyes with a severe headache and saw Sophia in his arms. He closed his eyes again, holding her close to his heart, and recalled how he ended in this position. He recalled Oscar saying that he would take revenge for what Brandon did to him, so after injecting something into him, he was locked in a room full of strippers, and worst, he saw Sophia's face in every girl, but a sane part of him knew that his eyes were playing tricks with him. So, he just closed his eyes and pushed everyone away from him, saying, "I'm taken. I already have my special woman in my life."

But at the same time, he felt his little member getting hard for no reason; he was feeling excited, and his body was feeling hot.

Thankfully that torcher ended soon when he arrived at the right place, near his woman. His memories were clear in the start, like how it began, but then he didn't remember anything. Opening his eyes, he removed the sheet and gasped, seeing hickey all over Sophia's neck and bosoms.

It looked like he was not very gentle with her last night.

He caressed the side of her cheek on which she opened her eyes lazily. "Let me sleep, Hunter!!"

"You okay, sweetheart?"

"Yup!! Just feeling numbness down there."

"I'm sor.."

"But I enjoyed it." Sophia cut him in between. "We can try it sometimes if you want."

"Really?"

"Really."

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Later in the evening, Rebecca held Brandon's hand in her and tried to connect with his wolf; if he was somewhere inside him, then she could feel him after all, she was the queen, but it didn't work.

She left his hand and looked at Oliver, shaking her head, "Nothing."

Oliver sighed, "I have studied the position that Uncle Logan used to kill his wolf. Hopefully, after understanding how this poison works on werewolves, I might be able to prepare the antidotes for it."

"And by that time, I can test his blood and check the damage that poison has done to Brandon's body," Owen said; after all, this was an interesting topic to research, and he loved doing this.

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#TBC