

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"In short, there can be chances that Brandon the hunter can be Brandon the werewolf?" Sophia asked, concluding everything.

"Possibly." Rebecca nodded her head. "We believe that his wolf is not dead, so we all want to try our knowledge to find what exactly happened to his wolf."

"In short, that I shouldn't be, hopefully," Brandon said, sipping his juice.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes!"

"Okay," Brandon responded, shrugging his shoulder. 'Let them do what they want; I should focus my mind on my proposal. Finally, that ring is going to find the right place.' He thought and imagined a green diamond ring on his girlfriend's finger.

'It will look more beautiful on her finger.'

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"What is this, Hunter? I thought we were here on vacation to enjoy the wedding." Sophia complained because it was the fourth day when he left early in the morning and would come home late at night. Though out the day, she either spent time with all her sisters-in-law or with kids, and her man had no time for her.

"I'm sorry, Amour. I have some work at the office." Brandon replied.

"Fine. I'm sorry for disturbing you. Stay there and marry your work instead of marrying me." Sophia said in anger, surprising both Brandon and herself. She wasn't someone who lost her temper this soon. But she didn't apologize to him for speaking like this. "Everyone's husband is here except mine. Why? Because my husband is planning to win the next trophy of male business of the year, etc., etc."

Brandon chuckled at her cuteness. It was not every day when you got to see your calm and patient girl fuming in anger.

"Wow! You're now enjoying this. Of course, you will be, after all, that I'm that stupid who is missing you like an idiot while you don't give a damn..."

"Your heart and you both know that I miss you more than anything," Brandon said, cutting her in between.

"I miss you too." Sophia admitted. "I was wondering if you're an artist?"

"Excuse me? What?"

"Because you are so good at drawing me in." Sophia said, some random pick-up lines. Brandon was really off-guarded by this, and it took him a while to understand that Sophia really threw some cheesy lines at him, and the very next moment, he started laughing.

"Oh my god, Amour!! I didn't know you have such an amazing talent." Brandon praised.

"Well, what can I say? I grew up reading these types of stories, and I'm a hopeless romantic. It's a different story that my ex-husband was such a boring man."

"I bet he was." Brandon agreed. "And I'm positive; if Calvin takes up on you, then he will be the biggest flirt ever."

"I always thought happiness started with an 'h,' but it turns out mine starts with 'u.'"

"Same here! I know you miss me and hate my routine from the previous few days but trust me, baby, if this work wouldn't have been this important, then I wouldn't have stayed away from you." Brandon explained.

"Hmm. But you have never behaved like this. Not when we stayed together. Yes, there were times when you used to arrive home late, but you never used to leave home that early. I hate this distance between us, Brandon. If it's work, then you can bring it home. I won't disturb, just... just stay near me."

Brandon sighed and shook his head. He was planning for something grand for Sophia for the wedding proposal but sensing her worries and tension, he thought to share it with her.

"Mon Amour, actually, I'm busy directing people to do something, so my presence is compulsory."

"Can you please elaborate?" Sophia asked, wondering when his husband started event management.

"Umm... It is about the arrangement of an official and grand wedding proposal."

"Wedding proposal?"

"Yes, Amour!! Now that your brothers have already given the green signal. I want to propose to my girlfriend for the marriage." Sophia's cheeks turned a shade darker hearing it. "That's a reason I'm not able to give you time, and I've been extremely busy since the last few days."

"Oohhh!" Sophia nodded her head in understanding even though no one was looking at her. "So, you wanted to keep this as a surprise. That's why you didn't tell me about it, and... and I ended up ruining everything, didn't I?"

"Somewhat. But then, I didn't want to surprise you by giving you hours of tension and worries. By the way, the real surprise will be at that moment, and I promised you will forget to shut your mouth when you get that surprised."

"I will be waiting for that moment. And I'm sorry."

"I don't need your sorry. Come to my office and make up for it."

"Your office? I have never been there."

"That's why I'm asking you to come here because I remembered you saying that you are missing me. I'm waiting for you, Amour!! Bye, love you." Saying this, Brandon disconnected the call, not giving her a chance to Sophia to answer back. She knew to answer him by reaching his office.

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Three more days had passed, and there was no sign of Brandon's surprise. To be honest, she was now getting pissed with this surprise thing.

'Tonight is bachelorette, and tomorrow is the wedding. And this man is going to take like forever for proposal.', She thought angrily and grabbed the red mermaid dress that Rebecca had asked to wear.

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#TBC