

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

37



Sophia's POV

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I didn't know what exactly happened to Brandon. He was behaving colder toward me with each passing day, and it was hurting me. I knew we were not close, but the minimum interaction between us was also ending. Well, not just me, but he was also maintaining distance from Caroline.

I wanted to hold him and ask him the reason behind his sudden change his behavior, but then I knew the terms of the contract, and it was clearly mentioned that neither of us was allowed to interfere in each other's life.

A month had passed now, but his behavior was still cold. A part of me had also given hope over it. Moreover, I was even hoping or expecting anything from him when I had to raise my daughter alone after some time.

"You look stressed.", I heard a familiar voice. I smiled when I saw Henry. He gave a small smile to me first and then looked at Caroline.

"Hey, baby girl.", He shook his hand with her, and in no time, Caroline held his fingers. She was learning to grab something too quickly with her hand, and the worst among everything was my hair. She always ended up breaking a couple of hair whenever she grabbed them.

Henry kissed her hand and took his finger out of her hand. "So, what's disturbing you?" he asked. We had become really good friends with whom I had shared everything until now.

Yes, everything, even about werewolf and hunters things, because that night even he was here and that witnessed everything on his own.

"Nothing. I was just wondering what kind of job I should start looking for?" I shared my tension. "You already know that I have ten and half months left with me. I couldn't understand what should in which sector I should start working? Because, to be honest, I don't think I'm good at anything. Also, when I will be leaving Brandon, then Caroline will be barely one year old, so I also have to keep in my mind that along with my job, I will have to give equal time to her as well."

"Don't worry about her so much, Sufi!! You are blood pressure, high patient, you know that remember, and why are you even worrying so much? Your billionaire husband will surely give a lot of money to you at the time of separation." he winked in a playful tone on which I glared at him.

"You know me; I'm not that type of person."

"Nothing would go wrong if he denotes even five percent of his property to you."

"Say something like that again, and I will leave from here.", I threatened him, on which he raised his hand in surrender.

"I'm sorry."

"By the way, I was thinking if you can go out with me tomorrow evening?" he asked, all of a sudden. He knew the reason why I never stepped out of society even though I wanted to. "I know that some werewolves are out there to harm you, but I won't take you far. Just at the NGO, where I'm going to celebrate my birthday with my close friends and family members and people working in NGO."

"It's your birthday tomorrow?" I asked in surprise. "Why didn't you tell me about it before?"

He laughed before speaking, "I'm not a kid who will keep telling about my birthday to everyone. Also, we never raised the topic of our birthday before. Now that I'm inviting you to my birthday party, will you come?"

"I... I will have to talk with Brandon about it."

"Come on, Sophia! This is the twenty-first century, and you're behaving like an old-fashioned obedient wife for that person who doesn't even care about you, who just married you because his father asked him to do so."

"All I know that, Henry, that the very same person held my hand when I needed the most. There are a lot of people who stand with you on your happy days but run away in your bad times. Brandon is that gem who would never ever leave me when I will need him the most. So, I will appreciate it if you respect my husband in the same way in which I do, and about the topic of attending your party, I will..."

"I'm afraid that she won't be able to attend your party." A familiar voice came from behind me, making me freeze.

Was this a dream?

Or did he really come home early?

I turned around and found Brandon in his office wear, indicating that he had just reached here. He made his way toward us.

"Actually, there's a high chance that we will be in the hospital. Because tomorrow is dad's knee replacement surgery, and I'm sure that for any daughter, her father will be on the top priority than attending the party?"

Oh! So, the date of dad's surgery had been finalized.

The pain in his knee was getting worst with each passing day.

"Oh!! Sophia had told me about his regular pain in his knees." Henry smiled. "No worries, I understand the situation. We can meet the other day to celebrate it, and I promise you that I will take care of Sophia when she will be with me.", he added.

"I'm sorry, but MY WIFE is not free for the next three months. You see, until dad finally recovers, she won't be able to leave him even for a second because I can't trust dad with someone other than her. And even Sophia won't be able to leave him alone on his own. What if he will fall or worst."

I looked at Brandon, who was giving unnecessary excuses to keep me away from partying with Henry.

Okay! I get it that maybe I wouldn't be able to be free tomorrow, but I wouldn't be able to manage even one hour in the next three months was insane.

I was sure that even Henry could sense that too.

Throughout the time, Brandon had maintained a fake smile on his lips.

"So, what about after three months?" Henry asked, clearly looking annoyed with Brandon's answers.

"My apologies again; after that, Sophia will be staying at relatives' house for a month.", Brandon replied.

"Then in the fifth month?"

"Sorry again, after that, I will be taking my wife on honeymoon.", he replied. "Now, please don't tell me that you celebrate your birthday every six months?" Brandon asked Henry. I just kept looking at the face of both men from time to time. What the hell was going on? They were talking about me and totally ignoring my presence. And if I wasn't mistaken, then if no one would have been around, then they would have started fighting, holding each other's hair.

Relative's house?

Honeymoon?

Like seriously?

"No! No! I won't say anything like that." Henry smiled. "By the way, Henry, a friend of Sophia."

"Brandon Dennis Haysbert, husband of Sophia."

I looked at their faces and then their hands which they were not planning to live. Brandon was literally crushing Henry's hand with his.

What the hell!

Why was Brandon in the mood to fracture Henry's hand?

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#TBC