

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

"Even though I'm sure that she won't hurt Sophia by recalling the previous incident, she can be mean to Sophia."

"How about I will stay with Sophia when she is in Kitchen?"

"As if you stand a chance against her? She is Alpha-blood, and you're Beta blood. When she gives you orders, then you and your wolf will end up taking orders from her.", I muttered. "Let Sophia use the kitchen when Iris isn't around. That's the least I can do for now. And arrange a mini kitchen in her room so that she won't have to go out of the room."

Bruce nodded his head in acknowledgment. I resumed my office work that was pending for week one because of my unplanned family trip. After finishing all the work, I checked the time before speaking, "I should leave for the apartment. Dad would be waiting for me."

"How long you're going to keep in relation with Logan?"

"Forever.", I answered, standing on my foot. "I knew what he did to me was wrong, but that doesn't mean I can ignore the love that he has given me all his life. Whatever position and power I have currently in front of the whole world is because of him. I'm Brandon Dennis Haysbert because of him. And not to forget, you are someone in the human world because of him. He could have killed me too, but he didn't do that."

"And it's high time you should start calling him Uncle or Mr. Haysbert because Logan seemed quite rude and offensive."

"Noted."

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Before leaving, I walked toward Sophia's room to check on her and Caroline. When I opened the door slowly, I saw Sophia sleeping peacefully while my little night owl was awake and looking here and there, eating her fingers and playing on her own.

But this is not her time to stay awake. She generally plays around four in the morning. I walked toward her, and her eyes twinkled, and she gave her one-tooth smile.

Hold on, and I think her second teeth started to appear. When I reached near, I smelt an odor smell. I picked her up in my arms, and her temperature was mild.

I changed her diaper after cleaning her up and then looked around to see for food. She didn't have her dinner because of her second tooth.

'How much a baby has to suffer because of the teething.' It took me more than half an hour to make her sleep, and that was when I checked on Sophia because she didn't open her eyes even after I switched on the light of the room, and her body was burning because of fever.

Fuck!!

I called Bruce immediately, "Do we have medicine here?"

"No. Werewolves don't fall sick. But why are you asking that?"

"Because Sophia's body is burning of fever.", I said. "Arrange medicine for her immediately."

"At this moment?"

"Obviously. I don't know how you are going to manage but get medicine ASAP."

"ASAP.", he mimicked my tone before disconnecting the call.

I ran into the washroom to fill the bathtub with lukewarm water. "Sophia, Sophia?" I tried to wake her up, but she half opened her eyes and closed them back. I picked her up in my arms and took her to the washroom.

"Sophia, I'm going to place you in the bathtub of lukewarm water, which will feel cool when you have a fever, okay?", Saying this, I slowly placed her in the water. The moment her body touched the water, she grabbed my neck tightly in fear, as if her life was dependent on me.

"Sshhh!! I'm here. I'm here!" I cooed to her and finally placed her in the bathtub. It took her a while to finally relaxed her body. "Sit here for a while. I'm going to bring another pair of nightwear for you.", I said and started to leave when she grabbed my hand.

"I will be right back.", I assured her, kissing her hand. I didn't know what she was thinking, but after a while, she let me go. I returned just like I had said to her. I washed her face with the water and felt her body temperature getting back to normal along with time. But her face had been paled, and she looked exhausted.

"Can you change your clothes?" I asked when I felt that was enough for now. She looked weak and lost.

"Do it for me," She muttered.

"I... I can't."

But I wanted to do.

"Then call Henry," My jaw clenched when I heard her speaking someone else's name in her mouth.

"Now you are calling him to change your clothes?" I asked, fuming in anger.

Were Bruce and she that close?

No! What the hell was I thinking?

But what if her feelings changed for me that soon.

Did she start loving Bruce already?

Did she stop loving me this soon?

"I'm going to ask him to get medicines for me. He is not my husband to whom I will call to change my clothes.", She responded, frowning.

Pheww!! I was getting worried without any reason. I thought, looking at the floor of the washroom. I released a deep breath which I didn't know I was holding until then. All of a sudden, I felt her wet hand on my chin, making me look into her eyes. She was sitting in the bathtub while I was crouching out of the bathtub, leaning toward me; she connected our lips. My hand encircled her neck and deepened the kiss. I felt like now I would need a cold bath to control myself because my little member twitched in my pant.

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#TBC