

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

I heard Caroline's soft sob. So, I lazily touch her body to calm her down but hold on, when did she grow up this big?

I wondered, touching her frame!

I quickly opened my eyes and found Brandon snuggled into my arms. I couldn't help but smile, looking at this sight because this was not something that happens on a daily basis.

This time, Caroline cried a little louder to gain my attention. So, I shifted my attention from him to my daughter. Opening her diaper, I threw it in the dustbin near the bed and fed her milk while my hand caressed Brandon's hair.

But soon, that smile disappeared from my face when my eyes moved to the bed.

BLOOD.

"Brandon, Brandon," I shook his body, but he didn't show any movement. Was this a kind of dream? I pinched myself, and that was when my doubt got confirmed that I wasn't dreaming.

"Brandon?" I shook him again, but he again didn't respond to my call. I checked his breathing, he was still breathing, but his breathing was low.

Still carrying Caro in my arms, letting her feed the milk, I looked for my phone and quickly dialed Bruce's number. Even he would be thinking about why I was calling him early in the morning, but it was important.

"Hello, Sophia?"

"Henry, Brandon.... Brandon, he..."

"He had some work, Sophia. That's why he left in the middle of the night. Even I'm trying to call him, but his phone is switched off, and I'm not able to track his location."

"H.. he is bleeding, Henry.", I sobbed. "He is here, sleeping beside me. Please do something, Henry. He.. he.."

"WHAT THE FUCK!!" Bruce growled in anger. "I will be there with the doctor soon."

"Yes!! Please!!"

Once Bruce disconnected the call, I pulled Caro away from me because I had to open Brandon's clothes and clean his wound. I thought she would start crying, but thankfully, she didn't. I laid her on the bed to play on her own for a while and gave my attention to Brandon. I switched on all the lights in the room, and then I tried to remove his t-shirt first and then the bulletproof vest.

Why would he need a bulletproof vest?

I mentally thought and saw a bullet suck in his vest near his chest, and the other one was at the end of the vest, injuring him to the state that he was bleeding. I checked his injuries carefully. It definitely didn't look like that bullet went inside his body, but yes, it might have hit his body with so much force that it caused him half of the pain and injuries, if not the full. I cleaned the wound with warm water and clean clothes, and then with dry clothes, I pressed it against his wound tightly, hoping it did not bleed anymore.

But it was not working at all.

If anyone had asked me to stay a year back to stay near blood, then I would have fainted right then and there, but now the situation was completely different.

Meanwhile, I kept praying the god for him. I didn't want to lose him. Each and every second was getting hard for me. I kept calling Bruce from time to time, but he was not receiving my call.

'Please, Henry, come here as soon as possible.' I prayed in my mind, and after twenty-seven minutes more, a couple of people stormed into my room in just a boxer. I believe they came here in their wolf form.

But I couldn't see any doctor with them until Iris entered the room with an old woman.

Now, who was she?

Since I had a little amount of idea about anything, I didn't ask anything, just carried Caro in my arm and looked at everything carefully; what was happening around because everything was new for me because they were definitely not treating Brandon like a human. That old lady took out a small box from her bag with a shaky hand and then applied it to Brandon's wound, and then started chanting something.

If I would have not seen a werewolf, then I would definitely not have trusted this way of treatment. After a few minutes, when she wiped that herbal paste that she had applied on Brandon's wound and surprisingly, his injuries disappeared.

"He will feel weakness when he wakes up. Make sure he will have a healthy diet for a few days, and then he will find just like a healthy horse." That old lady said.

"Thank you, Ms. Morgan.", Bruce said, to which she just smiled, and that was when her eyes landed on me. I, too, thanked her with a smile without saying anything. "Lucas, go and drop Ms. Morgan at her home safely."

"Who is she?", She asked.

"She is Brandon's Mistress.", Iris commented before I could have said anything. She didn't say anything, and her eyes traveled to Caro, who was busy eating her fingers and blabbering non-stop. She walked toward us.

"What's her name?"

"Caroline.", I replied, to which she started chanting some spells again. I could understand anything except the word Caroline which she used in the spell, and then a pendant appeared of a star shape appeared in her palm.

"That's for her.", She said, forwarding toward me. I took it, not knowing what it was or anything else.

Really?

That was so superstitious.

"I had given one to Brandon as well when he was of her age, but his pendant broke somehow.", She added. I just kept listening to her without replying to anything. Before I would have taken that, Caroline grabbed it in her tiny hand and started eating it.

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#TBC