

## Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"I want to hear only the truth, Brandon," Sophia said in a cold tone, knowing very well that he might not be feeling good without Alcohol. After all, it had been around twenty-four hours since he last touched.

"A very far away from good. I'm hallucinating things and feeling restless. I don't know how long I can resist myself from drinking."

Sophia was tempted to ask why. Why did he start drinking? But she already knew the answer to this question.

"I'm sorry about not telling about ou.. our babies. Maybe if they would have been your life too then, you wouldn't have been done this to yourself." Sophia apologized. She finally did. She was feeling guilty about it since the moment she had seen him in this state, and after Bruce's revelation, her guilt doubled or tripled.

"I can't blame you for that, can I?" he chuckled sadly. "Maybe this is my karma which hit me back."

"I didn't curse you that night; you know that, right?"

"I know. You were just stating the fact. And I.. I didn't ask Lucas to attack you or Caroline. That night, I saw on CCTV how Lucas attacked you and Caro but trusted me; I didn't ask him to do anything like that. I can never think of doing that; you know that, right?"

"I know, but I will be lying if I will say that I didn't believe him. A part of me believed him. You had planned to kill Oliver; thankfully, he was saved by his future mother-in-law and brother-in-law, and by killing Caroline, you indirectly planned to kill me as well, but again thanks to Rebecca, who saved my twins and me." Sophia said, not knowing that Brandon was never planning to kill Oliver in the first place.

"I don't know whether you will believe me or not, but I wasn't planning to kill Oliver in the first place, even though I created the situation like that. That night ....." Brandon narrated everything to her. Sophia couldn't help but gasp after learning everything.

Just like Bruce had once told, there were always three parts of the truth, your, his, and the truth.

"But again, I know that it's my mistake that we are at this stage of life. It's my mistake that I kept everything to myself and hoped you to understand everything. I forgot that without communication, there is no relationship."

Silence engulfed them, not knowing what to say next. Just like in earlier days, they didn't have anything to say.

'No, I won't let that happen.' Brandon thought, and he observed how Sophia's hands were on his bed but away from him. He wanted to touch it and hold it forever.

"Sophia," Brandon opened his mouth to finally say what was in his heart. "I'm sorry for turning your life upside down. I first plotted Mason in your life, who played with your feeling, and I did nothing better. You gave me your heart, and all I did was crushed it into tiny pieces. But that too didn't stop you from loving me even though you should have hated me. Anyone at your place would have despised me but you... you still loved me with all the tiny pieces of your heart. And at the end, by handing over the divorce paper, I killed your heart."

Sophia bit her inner cheek, trying her best not to cry, but still, tears dwelled in her eyes. She never blamed him for this to her, and she never could. It was her mistake to expect him to love her back. And assuming his care and concern as love. And as everyone had said until now, 'expectation hurts the most.

It was his choice to love her back OR not; if he didn't, then could she blame him for that?

"I never said before, but the truth is that night in Paris was one of the best nights of my life."

"But I had seen you were regretting, and you can't deny that part."

"I won't deny the regretting part. Yes, I was regretting but not because of what happened between us but by thinking about the future. I was regretting because I knew after that incident, you would feel betrayed a little more than earlier after finding out the whole truth. I was regretting that I would end up causing more pain to you than earlier. I wasn't upset with the last night incident, but I was upset with me."

Sophia wanted to hear these words from Brandon a long ago, but this apology came five years later. The previous Sophia wouldn't have to cherish this moment happily, trusting his each and every word, but the new one was having a hard time believing him.

"I... I love you, Sophia. I always have. I know I should have told you my feelings a long... long ago. I can't rewind time because it's not possible for me. But all I can request is for a second chance if ... if it's not that late."

Sophia felt goosebumps all over her body, and her throat dried up. She remained staring at him, trying to absorb what just Brandon had said. No, she wasn't going to ask about Abby because if she would have been in his life, then he wouldn't have been in this state.

After some time, she finally decided to let out the words which were going on in my mind.

"You don't have to lie about 'I love you' things just because you want Colton and Calvin in your life." She chuckled sadly, shaking her head.

This was what Brandon was scared of off. She finally stopped trusting but deep down, he knew a part of her would trust him, and he wasn't going to give up that easily.

#TBC