

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

29



Sophia's POV

.

Everyone started running here and there. Martha stood in front of my belly as a protector that no one accidentally hit me while running like a maniac.

"Let's go, Sophia.", She said, quickly taking me toward the lift.

The sound of growling sound of the wolf was coming closer. This sound, this sound reminded me of something which I didn't want to remember. That was when my eyes landed on a toddler, crying and looking for her mother or whoever was with her.

"Martha, wait.", I said, quickly walking toward that toddler.

That was when I was a giant wolf with red fur, who was sniffing around, and after a while, its yellow eyes landed on me. Martha quickly carried that toddler in her arms and grabbed my wrist to take me as fast as she could from there.

By I felt like my body had gone numb. It reminded me of the attack that happened to Oliver a long ago. And that wolf was not alone; he was in the group. He growled at me before jumping on me or us; I wasn't sure.

"Marthhhhaaa," I pushed Martha away, but when his direction didn't change from me, I knew that that wolf was attacking me. But all of a sudden, someone threw something like water at that wolf, and it fell to the ground, whimpering, crying in pain. In no time, someone carried me and started running.

I looked at the face of the person. The same person whom I met on the bridge, I looked around and found Martha doing the same. And then wolves checked on its partners before glowing and running toward us... toward me.

"Aaaaaaaa," I cried in horror when I felt that another wolf of brown color was about to kill me now. But all of a sudden, I saw a familiar face jumping at that wolf. "Dadddd..." I yelled loudly. And in one attack, he cut the head of that wolf.

"Stop! Stop! My dad is there.", I said, hitting that man's back. That man stopped and turned around to look at dad, and with that, he put me on the ground.

"And it doesn't look like he needs anyone's help." Dad was standing on the dead wolf, playing with the sword in both hands.

"LEAVE. If you don't want yourself to be killed.", Dad warned. "Trust me, I might have turned old, but I can still kill a few of you.", he threatened.

I wasn't lying; I literally saw that wolf turning into a human.

What the hell.

Were they werewolves? Like in the movie?

I looked at her expression of Martha. She didn't look shocked at all. Was this a normal thing for her? But the toddler in her arms was still crying in fear.

The remaining wolves growled and took their injured partner with them, and left from there. But what scared me the more was a dead wolf or, say, a werewolf and his blood. I closed my eyes, not to see that scene again.

I started to feel sick to my stomach after seeing so much blood. I had a fear of blood, in short, hemophobia. Because of this pregnancy, I somehow overcame this fear because of the multiple tests from time to time for check-ups, but this was too much.

How could dad kill someone just like that?

He could have injured that werewolf to stop him, but why did he kill that werewolf?

I was so engrossed with all these thoughts that I didn't see him approaching me.

"Sophia, you okay?", He raised his hand to touch me, but I stepped backward, shaking my head, signaling him not to come close to me. "Why did you kill that werewolf?"

"Let's go inside. I can explain everything."

"No.", I denied. "I'm not going inside. You killed a poor animal."

"He was about to kill you."

"So, what, dad? You ... you could have saved my life by making him unconscious or something. You killed him.", I said and cried at the same time. "I can't stay with some killer." I wiped my tears and pulled my mobile from my pocket, and booked the cab.

I wouldn't stay here a second more.

I wouldn't.

But I had no idea that I myself was the daughter of the leader of Hunter, not just my father, but even my mother and all my brothers except one, Oliver.

"What are you doing, Sophia?"

"Leaving, dad. And please don't try to stop me. Everyone around me hides things from me. Everyone!!"

"At least let Brandon come and explain everything to you."

"He can come to Oliver's place if he wants.", I responded. It was not that I didn't want to hear them or anything, but right now, I wasn't ready to hear anything.

I turned toward the man who carried me in his arms at the right moment and ran to save my life. "You?"

"I'm the organizer of this festival from the NGO. Henry."

"Thank you, Henry. What did you throw at that wolf?"

"Hot oil.", He responded, to which I looked at dad, being disappointed. Couldn't he do the similar to that?

Thankfully dad didn't stop me from leaving when my cab arrived. I recalled the mark of an animal's paw on Levi's dead body.

'Did a werewolf kill him?'

I recalled the attack on Oliver. It was also done by the werewolf. Yes, I went into a shocking state after that and fainted.

First, Oliver, then Levi, and now me!!

Was everything related to my family or me?

But what did I do to become their target?

All of a sudden, the cab driver stopped the car and looked at me before speaking, "Madam, are you alright? There is blood near my feet."

"Huh?" I looked at him in confusion and then down around my feet, and I almost stopped breathing when I realized that I was the one who was bleeding.

'My baby?' I held my stomach in fear.

"Hospital," I whispered. My fear brought the worst out of me. I started losing consciousness. "Madam, Madam!!" I heard my name being called, but my ears were staring, giving their listening power.

'Brandon'

.

#TBC