Billionaire's Ex-Wife & His Hidden Babies

Chapter 3

Two years ago

Ethan Weasley's POV (Sophia's Father)

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I watched the photos of Sophia standing on the edge of the bridge and then sitting on the bridge, and then I threw them on the table. I got them with Levi's dead body, whose heart was out of the body.

"That dog. That dog has returned, which we thought had died, six years back.", Asher said.

"Not just that, he is also keeping an eye on our princess.", Theo, my other son, said.

"I wondered how he found Sophia and connected the link between us?" Lucia, my wife, asked in a panic. "I told you multiple times to leave all this. Now, he will wipe out our family in the same way just like you did to him.", Saying this, she started crying.

"Lucia, I didn't do anything that I shouldn't have done. I was the leader of the hunter and killed all types of supernatural creatures, capturing them and many more. I'm born as a hunter, and that all was in my blood. And stop crying as if I have done something recently." I couldn't help but snap at my wife. I was already tensed and frustrated with everything, and now this.

I knew that dog would come for my princess because she was an easy target, and not to forget, she was everyone's weakness.

And worst among them all was that she was not like us. Even though she was born into a hunter family, she had no idea about her family being a hunter. Hell, she could never think of hurting any human.

That was why! Everyone had hidden that truth from her. Also, she starts getting panic attacks seeing a lot of blood.

"We will have to send Sophia away because we can't fight back against that dog if she will stay here and this will continue for long, then I'm afraid to say that day is not far when none of us will be alive.", I announced, thinking for a while.

"Where? We have treated her like a wax doll all her life. I doubt she could even survive anywhere alone.", Asher commented. "And knowing that that dog wants Sophia to get under our pants. We just can't even send her away just like that."

"I'm not saying to send her just anywhere. All I'm saying is to send her somewhere where she will be safe and away from both werewolves and hunters. And I know a place where she will be safe."

"Where?", Lucia asked.

"Logan Dennis Haysbert's Mansion.", I said, thinking for a while. "And for that, all Sophia is to say YES for the marriage."

"With Logan? He is of your age, Ethan.", Lucia exclaimed in shock.

"No, not with him but with his son, Brandon.", I replied, shaking my head. "Go and talk with Sophia about it, and I want YES as an answer, while I'm going to talk with Logan about the marriage.

"But dad, why will Logan help us? That dog killed his innocent wife and daughter because of him being the hunter's leader of North America. And since then, the father and son duo despise both hunters and werewolves.", Asher reminded.

"But you can't ignore the fact that his innocent wife was the only heir of his billionaire's father, which indirectly made both the due of father and son, a Richie, rich. And in today's world, MONEY is the most powerful asset one can have. Brandon is a sharp and cunning man, and as a hunter, he was not just pro into hand-to-hand combat but also had a good knowledge of magic.", I replied. "Also, we will keep a simple deal in front of him that all he has to do is to keep our princess safe, and in return, I will take the responsibility of killing the dog which every one of us assumed as dead.", I added with a smirk on my lips.

While the rest of the family was busy preparing for the funeral, I was looking for Logan's number in my old diary or somewhere.

And finally, after searching for two hours, I found his number. I used the device before calling him so that no one could track my number, even if some over-smart people would try to. All I could hope was that he wouldn't have changed his numbers.

'If you guys think that whether we both had lost each other's contact?' Then the answer was a big YES. He broke his contact with everyone who was involved in this dirty business anyways.

After a couple of rings, he finally received the call.

"Hello," There came an unfamiliar voice from another side.

"Is this Logan Haysbert's number?" I asked to confirm.

"Yes, it is. It's me, Brandon, on this side. Dad's sick, that's why his phone is with me.", That same person spoke. "May I know who this is?"

Not bad; what could be better than talking to the groom itself.

"Brandon, dear! It's me, your uncle, Ethan, this side, your dad's best friend. You might not..."

"Don't.", Brandon said, cutting me in between. "Just don't waste your time reminding me about you because I have a sharp memory. But seems like you didn't remember that dad had cut off all the ties with all the hunters."

"Woah! That's rude."

"Well, I can't help it about that because that's the real me, and I hate to beat around the bushes. Now, coming back to where we were! What's the reason besides your call? Because I'm sure you had no idea about dad's sickness till a few moments before."

"I have a proposal. It will be a win-win situation for both of us."

"Proposal? I doubt you have anything in which I can be interested. Still, continue."

"Remember that red werewolf and also the Alpha heir of Blood Moon pack who..."

"How can I forget them? But why are we talking over the dead werewolves anyway?" he asked nonchalantly.

"That heir is still ALIVE.", I replied, and I didn't hear anything from him from the other side for a while. "And after six years, he appeared in front of us, and I can say that he had returned to our life with preparation."

"Not OUR life, just in your life. Dad helped you in killing his family, and he did the same to us. The score had settled in those days itself. If you think that you can manipulate me to play a revenge game, then you're wrong. Because I don't want my family to be in that mess again. If I will kill him, then his son will come to kill me, and then my son will kill him, and then again the cycle will start, and so on."

"No. You don't have to involve yourself in this mess to kill him. I will do that for you to avenge for mother and sister's death."

"I'm sure you won't be doing it for FREE. What's the catch? Want my money? But guess what. I'm not interested in planning and plotting against anyone. Neither I want to avenge my mother and sister's death.", He deadpanned. It looked like the boy had really left all the bad behavior along with time. "Now that you have got your answer. Bye! And never call dad ever again."

"Sophia's life is in danger.", I said. "Sooner or later, he will get his hand on her, and then he will punish her for the things that she never did.", I added.

"I believe all your kids are smart and capable enough to protect them.", he reasoned out.

"Except her. She hasn't been raised like my other kids.", I responded. "She is innocent and is not like us. Instead, she has been raised like a normal human. That's why I'm scared that she will be the easiest target, just like your mother and sister." I used his weakest point to get under his skin. "If you don't want to consider it as a proposal, then consider it as a request that I want you to marry Sophia and keep her safe till I end this problem."

"Hold on, old man! I guess you're going too fast.", he said quickly. "Neither am I marrying your daughter, nor I'm involving myself in all these things.", he denied completely. All of a sudden, I heard a familiar voice after years.

"He is marrying her."

'Dadddd,' I heard the whining sound of Brandon beside him, but I ignored it because that wasn't my problem.

"Logan, Thanks, buddy. You have no idea how much your help means to me at this moment."

"I hope your daughter is not a killer like you."

"No. In fact, she doesn't even hurt a street dog and brings them home sometimes."

"And does she know in which world she is living?" he asked. "Like anything about vampires, demons, dragons, werewolves, and witches. And about her family members full of hunters."

"No. She doesn't. And hey, not everyone is a hunter in my family. Oliver chose a different line. He is doing a master's in culinary arts."

"But he also used to be the one who has an amazing knowledge of herbs and was too good in making poison."

"Just like you said, he USED to be." I cleared that fact. "Now that everything is clear, let's fix a meeting between both the kids so that they can get to know each other before marrying them. Even though it's final that they're getting married."

"Fine with me. And yes! Don't tell the real identity of Brandon to her. Otherwise, my son will already make up his mind that she is marrying him for his MONEY."

"But wouldn't that sound like hiding the truth about Brandon with her?" I asked, frowning.

"Says the one who had hidden most of the things from his own daughter.", Logan scoffed, and I could already imagine him rolling his eyes. "But I promise, I will share the truth of Brandon's real identity when all the other truths will be out in front of her."

#TBC

A/N: So, here is a glimpse of the past! How everything had been arranged. This story will move from present to past, time to time. So, prepare your mind for that.