

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

Brandon took a few steps toward me; he tried to touch me, maybe to calm me down, but I slapped his hand, pushing him away, but he didn't give up on me; he again tried to reach near me again and then wrapped his hand around my waist.

"Just calm down, okay? Calm down", he whispered softly. I rested my head on his chest and started crying, clutching his t-shirt. He kept caressing my hair with one of his hands while the other one was still on my waist. Not once did he try to stop me from crying, maybe because he could understand my pain.

"Why, mom, Brandon? Why her? She is the most amazing person I have ever known, Brandon. I knew she was also from the same family, but not once did she teach Oscar or Owen to hurt innocent creatures even though she knew what they would become in the future.", I said, sobbing. "I don't know much, Brandon, but Oliver told me that Mom used to teach all her three sons never to attack supernatural creatures first because they all are not bad; sometimes they just try to protect their love ones.", I said, recalling Oliver's words.

I surely had no idea about my family's past, but Oliver knew everything; he told me that mom's upbringing was way different from dad's. He used to consider all the supernatural creatures were his enemies while Mom taught Oscar and Owen, her sons from her first marriage, and Oliver, her son from my dad, or say her second marriage, completely different things.

In short, both Owen and Oscar were my half brothers. They never got along with dad and his other sons; that was why they kept their distance from us; Mom was the only link because which they were connected to the family.

Brandon made me sit on the chair again and kneeled down in front of me, holding my hands. "I don't have the answer to your WHY, Sophia, but I promise, I will find it out the culprit behind it and punish him or her.", He said while I kept crying; all of a sudden, my breath became uneven, and I started a hard time breathing normally.

"Sophia. Please calm down!!"

"I... I'm trying."

At the same time, Caroline started crying too. I looked up at her and found her looking at me, and she was wiggling in dad's arms to come near me.

"Dad, please take her to your room and distract her mind. Maybe she can't understand, but after seeing Sophia in this state, she will start crying as well, and trust me, we can't handle two babies at the same time.", Brandon requested dad. If the situation would have been different, then I would have glared at him and hit him too for calling me a BABY but not now.

Dad did just like Brandon asked him to do, and then Brandon carried me to our room in his arms in a bridal way.

"You... you don't have to show sympathy.", I said when he made me sit on the bed. All this care and concern toward me was only because of the incident that had just happened.

He wiped my tears and cupped my cheeks. "I'm not doing anything like that. It's just that I know this pain. I know how it feels to lose someone you love. I know how it feels to lose someone lose a mother. I know how it feels to lose someone who is innocent and get punished for someone's else mistake.", Saying this, he placed a kiss on my forehead.

I couldn't help and started crying more, hugging him.

"When... when this will end?" I asked, still crying.

"I'm hoping to end this soon.", he muttered, kissing my hair. He pulled me into his lap and wrapped his arms around me. "Soon, Sophia. Soon.", he said. I kept crying into his arms, hiding my face in his chest. I didn't remember when I fell asleep in his arms.

When I woke up, I still found myself in Brandon's arms, but we were not in our room but in the car on the way to my home. The driver was driving the car while dad was holding Caroline in his arms beside me, and Martha was in the front seat.

"You okay?" he asked softly, to which I didn't reply to him. Because we both knew that I was not okay at all, I couldn't express myself, but he knew my feelings because he, too, had once been through the same pain. I wondered how would he have handled himself at that moment?

I didn't know that I would be returning home after approx a year, so many things would have changed. After I reached home, I came to know that dad hadn't informed Oscar, Owen, and Oliver about it. I couldn't understand why?

I could understand that he mightn't have Oscar and Owen's numbers with him, but why didn't he share this news with Oliver?

When I saw Mom's dead body, I quickly hid my face in Brandon's chest. She looked beyond recognition, just like Levi. Her heart was ripped from her body. I couldn't imagine how someone could be this cruel. At that same time, Mom received Oliver's call, but I received the call but couldn't tell him about it. Thanks to Brandon, he grabbed Mom's phone from me and informed him about Mom's death.

"Let's start..."

"What 'start', Ethan?" Brandon's dad asked, cutting my dad in between. "You can't start the funeral without Lucia's son's presence. They need to meet their mother for the last time.", Brandon's dad added.

"Oliver will take more than one day to reach here because he is out of the country. And I have no way to contact Oscar and Owen. Their number is saved in Lucia's phone, and unfortunately, I don't know her password."

"But dad, I think Logan's dad is right. We should wait for Brother Oscar and Brother Owen. And I'm sure that Oliver would have told them about Mom's death. How about we wait for them till tomorrow morning?"

"I agree with Sophia, dad. Now, Mom is not between us to control them; who knows how would they react after finding that we didn't wait for them?" John said.

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