Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

52

Sophia's POV

I thought he was my friend, and I trusted him with all my secrets. But now, I couldn't feel angry at myself for trusting the wrong guy.

Why did he play with my feelings when he had an evil intention from the start?

"Now, just like you said that if I will hand over these two to you, then you will let me go and won't kill me.", John said to Henry, widening my eyes.

My own brother had traded me for his life?

"Jo.. John?" I looked at my brother in horror and disbelief. Still pointing the gun at my head, he came in front of me.

"I'm sorry, Sophia. I love you. I really do, but I love myself the most, and I won't mind sacrificing your life to save mine.", Saying this, he loaded the gun, and in no time, Brandon came in front of me, hiding me behind his big body.

"And hell, you think that you can trade her till I'm here. No one can't even touch her hair.", Brandon snapped.

"Exactly. This is the reason I invited you too, along with Sophia, here because everyone standing here knew that no one touched even breath in the same air with her. So that they can finish you before touching hair or more than the hair of Sophia."

Hearing him, Brandon's temper rose, and he looked like he was ready to kill John for passing that disgusting comment to me.

"It doesn't suit you are passing dialogues to him, John, when you're standing here at my mercy.", Henry stand, walking toward us.

"Yeah! I'm sorry.", John apologized. "Come on, Iris. Our work is done here. We should leave.", he said, looking at his girlfriend, but now her girlfriend was smirking. Okayyyy!! Now what?

Iris walked toward John with the smirk playing on her lips and then walked past him, reaching toward Henry and placing her hand on him.

What the hell!!

'Don't tell me that I wasn't the only one who was betrayed here.', I thought and looked at the face of my brother, who looked devastated. I didn't want to pass any mean or nasty comment, but to be honest, that was karma. He betrayed me for his life, and now his girlfriend betrayed him.

"No one is going anywhere, sweetheart.', She said with a wink.

"You.. you betrayed me?"

"Says the one who betrayed his own half-sister. I mean, are you for real? Hmm?", She mocked.

"So, you all used me to trap, Sophia, all to reach near father?" John asked, but the silence from everyone had already answered his question. "But I won't let that happen. I will kill her before I will get killed by you. In that way, you can never reach near dad, and neither your plan to torture him will be successful.", Johan added like a maniac, pointing the gun at Brandon, who was glaring at him.

To kill me, John would have to kill that kill Brandon first and then me. I couldn't let him or anyone die because of me. He protected me until now, and I pulled his life at stake because of my stupidity. I quickly came in front of Brandon.

If anyone would die, then it should be me, not him. He got involved in all this shit because of me and my family. Hell, this was not his fight in the first place.

"What the hell you're doing?" Brandon hissed, pulling me behind him.

"I... I can't let you die, Brandon. I just can't."

"Shut the fuck up, Sophia!", He hissed. "Do you really think that we are going to die tonight?" Brandon said, gritting his teeth.

Did he have any plan?

Maybe he had.

"Take a step toward me, and I will pull the trigger, and Sophia will be dead, and I know you hate to kill innocent people.", John threatened Henry, who silently took a step toward John. "I should have known that you, dogs can't be trusted. Now, I will win this game even after losing, you bastard, and guess what? I won't give you the privilege to kill me because I will shoot myself before you all rip my heart out of my body. You won't be able to see me in pain, and I will win.", John threatened.

"You won't be able to take your revenge on your family and pack."

Henry laughed at his words, holding his stomach, and even his people joined him.

"I'm scared.", he said between his laughter. "I'm so scared by hearing your threat. Haahahaha!!", He smirked.

Not again.

This smirk was never a good sign.

"But hold on. It was never my family or my pack that your family had wiped that night.", he said, still laughing, "It was HIS family.", he added, pointing toward John.

Hold on, not John, but someone behind him, that was me, but I was SHE/HER or HE/HIS, and there was only one person behind me.

My eyes widened when I turned around to see that person's face, Brandon.

Was Brandon a werewolf? A dog?

No! There must be some misunderstanding.

Before John could turn around to see that person, the gun started flying in the air both Henry and Iris got a hold of John. Brandon pushed me aside carefully and walked toward John dangerously. I couldn't have believed everything if I wouldn't have seen everyone except Henry and Iris lowering their eyes in front of Brandon, but yes, both of them left John and moved away.

John was still in shock, just like me, but the moment Brandon threw a punch on his face throwing his away, we both were out of our shock.

"Aaaaaaa," I cried like a little girl, seeing blood from my brother's mouth or maybe after realizing that Brandon was the one and the only. I couldn't decipher.

"Bruce, take Sophia from here.", he said, more like ordered. I wondered who was Bruce there? His best friend, who I had never met until now, and I got one more shock when Henry spoke.

"Okay."

He was the Bruce. It meant... It meant... god, I couldn't find the right word at this moment. What to say now!

Henry came toward me to take me from there, but I moved backward in fear. I couldn't trust anyone right now, could I?

#TBC