

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

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I didn't know why but Henry stopped moving toward me, maybe sensing my fear or any other nasty thoughts. He raised his hand in surrender.

"I mean no harm.", Henry told me, but you couldn't expect me to trust me after this betrayal. I just kept staring at him in fear, not knowing what to do next? I was no supergirl or wondered woman who could beat him black and blue and save my brother.

I hated to admit it, but I was no less than a lamb between these werewolves who could eat me anytime. Tears were brimming in my eyes because of pain and betrayal, but I was trying my best to hold it.

"Y.. you?" I heard John speaking in utter shock and was still not able to believe that it was true.

"Yeah! Me", he chuckled. "Haven't you heard that keep your friend close and enemy closer?" he asked with a smirk playing on my lips. "So, how are you feeling now? Shocked or surprise?"

John looked clueless. Well, this was definitely a shock because of which he didn't have a word to speak anything.

"But... but how is that possible?" John asked, shaking his head as if it was hard for him to believe. "You mean to say that you're one of the twin's sons of that cruel and heartless dog?" he asked. "That's... that's not possible because no werewolf or any supernatural creature can enter inside this house till today because of the shield around this house. They were able to enter inside because I removed that today to trade Sophia's life against mine."

"You can't be the one because you were able to enter this house casually in the house when you came here to meet Sophia for the first time.", John explained while I kept looking at both of them like a fool because I had no idea what was going around.

"You're trying your best to prove that I'm not the one, aren't you?", He chuckled at John's words while the other started laughing. "Anyways, now that you're going to die, I don't mind sharing my secret that I'm no longer a werewolf."

"It... it means you're indeed HUNTER, the other son of...."

"Yes, Brandon Dennis Haysbert aka Hunter, the name which my mom gave to me.", He said and punched at John's face again. I slapped my hand on my mouth in fear of seeing that. Brandon crouched and grabbed his collar of John. John tried to throw a punch at him, but he grabbed John's punch and held it tightly. I could see that John was trying his best and using all his power against Brandon, but his power had no match against Brandon. Brandon twisted his hand on which he cried in pain while I shrieked with fear watching all this.

"This is the same hand which you used to kill my family, isn't it?", With this, he broke his wrist. He cried in pain, and I joined him in fear. "Why is she still here, Bruce?" Brandon asked Bruce/Henry without looking back at him or me.

"Why are you sending her away?" Iris asked. "Let her see how brutally we will kill his brother and then the rest of her family, including her.", She growled, on which I literally shivered in fear. Tears started rolling out of my eyes. "Her family had done the same to our family and our packs.", With this, everyone growled at me with anger, hatred, and disgusted look in their eyes, except Henry. I couldn't say anything about Brandon because his face was turned in the other direction.

"I... I haven't done anything, Brandon.", John said. "It was all, dad. He did everything, and we didn't have any other choice than following him.", he added.

"Do you really think that I have done my research before targeting you all?" Brandon mocked. "I wasn't there, but I know the truth, and why in the hell I will trust someone who was ready to trade his sister's life for his own?" Brandon snapped angrily. "I must say that Ethan has been raised snakes all these years. All the sons blamed him for everything instead of agreeing with the fact that they were also included in their father's crime."

"Let me go, please!!" John begged.

"Begging in front of the enemy? The rule is very simple here if you fail to kill your enemy, you are preparing for your death. And I'm the live example of that incident."

"Dad won't leave you if you do anything to me. One day, he will kill you for sure. And not to forget, even Oscar and Owen are behind you for our mother's death."

Brandon laughed at his threat before speaking, "Well, I will see that happening, and you can wait in hell to see who comes there to say you a HELLO first, your father or me?"

"You dog. You and your father betrayed my family. He was his best friend. He got you married to Sophia because my father trusted you. My sister trusted you."

"Trust?" Brandon scoffed. "Don't use that word when you don't know the meaning of it.", He said and looked at his men. "Now, it's time to play with him, mate. Give him the same pain that your family had to bear at the time of their death.", he said, kicking Joh toward them while Brandon's men started growling at John first before shifting into werewolves one by one; their size was too big for our house, so they started breaking the things in the process of shifting as well.

I gasped, looking like a werewolf shifting for the first time.

And in the next moment, they started tearing John's skin into pieces with their claw, making sure not to kill him sooner.

"Brandon, please don't.", I whimpered.

"Bruce.", He said without looking at me. Henry/Bruce walked toward me and grabbed my wrist, maybe to take me away from here or maybe to kill me with my brother; not sure about that.

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#TBC