

## Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

I didn't know what he was feeling after killing his enemy and making her enemy's daughter/sister suffer like this? But I was feeling broken. The pain and betrayal that Brandon gave me were more than the fact that my family hid the truth about all this hunter thing, more than the fact that the person whom I considered my friend was also betraying me.

He was about to leave when I held his hand; he turned around to look at me.

"Kill me before my other family members, please!" I begged for my death.

"That won't be happening, Sophia, at least not now. You're your father's weakness, and I would hurt him the most only by hurting you. I want Ethan Weasley to beg for his death in front of me, but I would keep him alive to kill him every day." Brandon said these words with so much hatred that even I could feel the bitterness of his word in my mouth. He jerked my hand away and left from there, leaving me with his best friends.

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Bruce dragged me to the other car and made me sit inside it, and then grabbed the driver's seat; he started the car's engine. While I pinched myself a couple of times to check, hoping it to be a dream, but it wasn't. I was wide awake, and everything was indeed happening with me for real.

I was still having a hard time believing that Brandon was the real villain of my life. The man who protected me and took care of me pampered me all this whole year.

"Truth won't change even if you keep pinching yourself for a hundred times more." I heard Henry speaking, but I ignored him.

Exactly. Everything was nothing but an act; his care, his concern, hell, everything related to him was fake. Now I could understand the conversation between us the other day. Now, every word of his was making sense.

'I'm not the right person to fall in love with, Sophia.'

'You're saying so even without knowing anything about me.'

'Sophia, my past won't allow me to love you.'

'Easy for you to say, but I will see how you will 'let go' the pain when you will feel anger, love, loss, or betrayal when you will ever face it.'

'Don't trust me so much, Sophia. Who knows, I might have hidden things from you and might be betraying you, even you NOW.'

Recalling those memories, I laughed and cried at the same time, he had given a hint about everything, but I was so stupid that I didn't even take that hint.

"Please don't cry, Sophia!, He said, but the moment he said not to cry, I started crying bitterly. Everyone around me broke my trust, even dad.... Was dad also faking his love for me?

Obviously!

But.. but that day he killed that werewolf to keep me safe? Was that the part of the act too?

"I know you're not in the state of hearing anything or understanding anything, Sophia, because from where you're seeing the thing, you might be thinking of us as a monster, but every story has three sides, your side, their side, and the truth."

"The last thing I was to hear anything is from YOU.", I snapped at him, on which he grinned like an idiot, obviously enjoying my misery.

"I know you don't want to hear anything coming from me or trust my words, but I still want to say that I always treated you as my friend and never wanted to hurt you in any way, but I didn't have any other option left."

"Yeah!", I scoffed. "You had to help your friend in fooling me and making me realize that what an idiot I am to trust every stranger." I laughed at my stupidity.

"Not a once, Brandon thought about you in that way. In fact, NEVER.", he said, but I turned my head in the other direction, looking outside the window. "I know you won't trust anything I will say, but that didn't mean I won't tell you the truth."

I covered my ears with both hands like a child, adamant not to hear anything coming from him where he would be justifying his action and indicating how my family members were the villain, and they were the innocent.

"Brandon shares everything with me, even the things that happened in Paris.", he said, on which my eyes widened in shock. Of course, I could hear him because this thing never works in real life.

Did Brandon really tell him about sleeping with me?

With each passing second, Brandon was stooping in my eyes than already. And every time, his disgusting deed leaves me wondering how he could?

"That you confessed your love for him, and even when he tried to make you understand by saying that he is not the right person for him, your words were, 'My heart knows whether you're the right person or not. So, you don't have to tell me that about that. Because I know you're the best person, and any girl will be so lucky to have you in their life.' And I also heard what you said to Brandon before."

I chuckled sadly, removing my hands from my ears. "And he proved to me that I was so wrong about him. My heart was so wrong about him."

"This is it? You have only this penny amount of trust in him?", He questioned, making me shut my mouth. I opened my mouth to say something, anything but nothing came out.

He was questioning my love for Brandon.

He was questioning my trust in Brandon after everything that he did half an hour ago.

I couldn't understand and make any decision. The person whom I saw tonight was not the same person with whom I was staying for one year, sharing the same room, sharing the same bed.

#TBC