

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

"And please don't mind Brandon's word that he said to you because I know that man is in love with you.", I scoffed, hearing him. "In the beginning, he used to hate you but didn't implement his plan immediately because you're pregnant. He didn't realize when his hate changed into something else during your pregnancy. He changed the entire plan just for you, and even in the end, he planned to let you go instead of killing you, which was our previous plan. Whether you believe me or not but I could see invisible hot air coming out of his ears when he used to get jealous seeing us together. I hope you remembered that evening when he was ready to break my hand out of jealousy."

Was he really jealous?

For me?

"But I will suggest you stay and not leave his side because he wouldn't say, but I know he needs you and will need you after everything will over. Because you make him feel alive."

"This is our side of the story and the truth. Trusting on it or not is your choice.", Henry said before adding, "We are here."

That was when I saw a big mansion in front of me, guarded by a lot of guards or, say, werewolves.

Even though my phone was in my hand, I could dare to inform Oliver about everything. If I would inform anything to him, then he would surely tell the same Oscar and Owen, and there could be a chance that I would be free from here, but what if they would end up harming my daughter?

Henry showed me my room in that mansion and locked the door from outside.

I wasn't confident enough to trust them by sharing everything with them, and at the same time, I wasn't confident enough to trust my own father and my late brothers!!

It was too hard for me to decide who was actually telling the truth. I sat near the window of my room and kept taring outside, waiting for Brandon to come soon with my daughter.

After an hour!!

I saw a loud howl, and after a while, a couple of werewolves entered the mansion in their wolf form and then followed by two cars.

Brandon hopped out of the car with Caroline in his arms and said something to one of the people beside him.

That was it. Dad and Martha didn't come along with him.

It meant now I would have to leave with like a prisoner in just one room with Caroline for god knows how long. After a while, the door of my room opened, and Caroline started bouncing in Brandon's arm to come near me. I quickly took her from him and gave her a deep kiss on her cheek, on which she giggled.

"Now, you will be staying here until I kill Ethan and Oliver."

My jaw clenched, and I looked at him with anger. I wanted to ask why Oliver was never into all these things or was he before?

Soon two men walked into the room carrying all my and Caroline's belongings. Caroline started bouncing seeing her toys; little did she know that she was getting caged between in a room.

"Let me know something if you need something."

"I have Henry's number as well. I will ask him to get me whatever I need." I said to see something and saw the reaction of my words instantly. His jaw clenched, and if looks could kill, Bruce would have been ten feet under the ground.

"Why?" he asked, taking a step closer toward him. He looked pissed. "Why can you ask him but not me?"

"Because I'm not that mad at him because he did what he had been asked to do. Because he wasn't the one who was fooling me for the past year.", I answered, trying to act bold, but deep down, I would have peed in my panties if Caroline wouldn't have been in my arms. I didn't want to get scared of him but after seeing his cruel side today. I was not sure that I wouldn't hurt Caroline or me after all; we were related to his enemy.

I didn't know how did he realize or sensed, but he stopped in the middle before speaking, "I won't hurt you."

"Hurt is always not done physically.", I responded, and tears started brimming in my eyes. I kept staring right into my eyes because my vision was getting blurry because of tears. He didn't stand a second more and left the room in anger, slamming the door loudly, and hearing it, Caroline started crying.

"Awww!! My strong baby... why are you crying, sweetheart?" I asked, wiping my tears and giving my attention to my world.

After a while, the door was opened again, and Bruce popped his head inside.

"I hope I'm not disturbing.", he said, bringing a tray with food. "I brought dinner for you two.", he added.

"Is there no female in the whole mansion?" I couldn't help but ask. I mean, what if someone would walk in while I would be feeding Caroline?

Please don't suggest I lock the door from inside because I did that but using the spare key; he just walked in.

"Actually, there is only one female in the whole mansion, Iris. But she hates you from the bottom of her heart just like other pack members.", he replied. My mouth turned O-shaped after hearing him. "After what happened on the festival night, no matter how much everyone is tempted to kill you, they won't dare to come close to you except me because Brandon trusts me."

I didn't say anything and looked at the dinner.

"So, this is my new life where I will have to eat whatever you will bring, and I'm not allowed to eat anything that I want?" I asked. "And stay in this damn room all the time."

#TBC