

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

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So, Bruce was telling the truth earlier. My family members are indeed disgusting.

Even that wolf Lucas told the truth that I was not scared of my family members who used to rape other women but was scared of them who didn't even touch me.

Before I would have known, tears escaped my eyes.

"Did... did mom know about it?"

"Yes, she figured it out really late, and after that, your father had to stop doing that thing, and maybe she let go of that fact because he promised to change himself OR whatever her reason could be but by that time, he had already lost respect in my and Owen's eyes. And whatever is happening right now is his Karma which hit him back after seven years of leaving everything."

"I didn't want to enter this mess, but if I won't, then just like mom, I might lose Oli and you, and that is the last thing I want to happen. But you have nothing to worry about any of these things, just enjoy your life, and it will be better if you will stay away from everything, Sophie, because no one knows that I have a sister too because if they would, then they might try to hurt you. That's the reason I keep some distance between us, but we love you."

"Hmm!!"

"Bye, take care." With this, he disconnected the call.

"Why, dad? Why?" I asked but didn't get the answer to this question. I still had a hard time digesting everything, but I knew Oscar wouldn't lie to me. It meant all these while, we were not the victim, and they were not the villain. The actual villain of this story was dad.

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I heard the blabbering sound of Caroline and quickly wiped my tears and acted as if nothing had happened. I grabbed used clothes of Caroline and walked into the washroom to machine wash. And also to avoid Brandon.

"Sophia"

"Hmm"

"You need to wash her and also change her clothes because her hand, knees, and clothes almost everything got dirty while playing on the grass."

I walked out of the washroom to Caro, and until then, he had removed Caroline's frock and kept stopping her from time to time who was trying to keep her fingers in her mouth.

"Dada..."

"Yes, princess."

"Gogu guuuu aaa uuu uuu," She said, clapping her hand.

"Aaaa uuu yaya haha huhu," Brandon spoke, confusing both of us. "What happened? Don't you get what I was trying to say?" he asked her, on which she kept staring at him silently. "Even I didn't understand what are you trying you say?"

"Aaahh," She slapped him with her tiny hand for making fun of her.

"You're hitting me?" Brandon asked, holding her hand. "Should I break your tiny hand?"

"Aaaahh!"

"Say 'NO' not 'Aahh,'" Branson said, not leaving her hand from his grip.

"Aaahhh!!"

"Say NO!! No, No, No."

"No," She finally said.

"Now, don't hit your elder like that, OR I will break your hand."

"No," Caroline repeated her last word and earned a kiss from Brandon on her cheek. Once their moment was over, I took her to the washroom. When I returned back in the room with Caro, Brandon was still there. It seemed like something was going on in his mind, and he wasn't alone. Even Bruce was with him, and they were discussing something until they saw me. Once she was all dressed up, Brandon spoke.

"Bruce, take Caro with you. I have to talk with Sophia."

"Hmm"

"Come on, baby girl!! We are going to have fun." Bruce said, lifting her in his arms. Once they left, Brandon walked toward me and stepped back.

"Why can't I see anger and hatred in your eyes for me? What changed, Sophia?", He asked when he observed that I was walking away from him with his every step with me.

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#TBC