

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies



Sophia's POV

"Bruce told me about everything related to your past, and Oscar almost confirmed the same, so I understand why your eyes used to hold anger and hatred in your eyes for my family and why are you doing this all."

"If you think that by saying all this, you will grow a soft spot in my heart, and I won't kill the remaining family members, then you're wrong. Everything will go just like it has been planned."

"Hmm," I nodded my head, not knowing what to say.

"Youuu...", He quickly reached near me, snaking his hand around my waist and pulling me close. "You're hiding something. Tell me, what is it?"

I bit my inner cheek, trying to hold my tears, and shook my head, "It's nothing. It's just that I now know that my late brothers and my father deserve everything that they did to your family. I... I just can't believe I used to look up to them and feel blessed to have them. I'm sorry on behalf of everyone, Brandon. I know SORRY won't change anything still; I'm sorry."

Mission Accomplished!!

Now, he wouldn't raise the topic of the HIDING thing again.

He kept staring at me for a while, maybe scanning whether I was sincere with my words or not.

"Doesn't the fact that I killed half of your family members make you hate me?"

"You had said to me once that '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 on which I had responded that...."

"You see, will that I will let go of all the things and rise to shine if you will be my side," he said, cutting me in between. "But I'm not at your side."

"Yeah, says the one who had held me in his arms and had not left me for the past five minutes."

There was complete silence between us for a while until he spoke.

"Just like I had thought, Abby is alive, and Ethan is returning here with her and is planning to use her against me to trap me."

Why was he telling me that stuff?

So, his love would be returning to his life.

Even if she was alive and returning back, that didn't change the incident that happened to her.

"Just... just be careful because only dad is not the one who is planning to trap you." I didn't know I was telling that to him. I could feel a lone tear rolling down my eyes while he wiped with his thumb, and he unknowingly touched the same cheek where Iris had slapped me. A hiss escaped from my mouth because of the pain.

"What happened? Are you in pain?"

"I... I deserve this pain, I guess. At least, this is nothing compared to what happened to Abby," I smiled meekly and thanked waterproof makeup. "Please, let me go. I have a lot of important things to do.", I added, pushing him away.

"Importnat things, like?"

"Like I have to wash Caro's clothes, arrange her toys in one place, arrange the bed, most of our things are still in bags so I will have arranged in the closet because it's too hard to search all the bags in search of one thing...", I kept ranting all the works that could come in my mind and looking at everywhere but him.

"You're avoiding me."

"You can leave me, but I can't avoid you?"

"If that taunt is related to Abby's return, then let me clear you that I can't give up on her."

I wanted so much to protect my heart from him; it was a waste of time. He was going to break it eventually even if he cared for me, yet, here I was, who couldn't stop myself from loving him. In the past year, every time he stayed near me, every time he cared for me, every time he pampered me, his gesture had filled so much love for him that I was scared that when he would ask me to leave, I could really leave and move on from him?

"Do you still love her?" I asked him, not able to hold that question to myself.

"If I were be loving her, then I wouldn't have to hold you in my arms. But you will have to leave, that's for sure."

We both heard the giggling voice of Caro, and he stepped away from me!! And soon, Bruce walked in, holding her in his arms.

"Sophia, you need to change her diaper OR I will have to say goodbye to my sensitive nose.", He muttered, forwarding her to me while Caro giggled again.

"You naughty girl, why are you giggling so much?" I asked. "Did Uncle Bruce tell you some joke, huh?"

"Phu phuk!" My eyes widened when I heard that from her mouth.

"WHAT THE HELL!!!" Brandon yelled angrily. "Who taught that word to you?" He asked my question but nevermind; what mattered most was who taught that to her? Caroline giggled and looked at Bruce, who was biting his nail nervously.

"BRUCE"

"HENRY"

"COLLIN," he said on his own. "Ha. Ha. I thought I had to tell my complete name. Ha. ha", he laughed nervously. "Don't give me that look." he gulped his saliva nervously.

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A few minutes before!!

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"Caro, say 'UNCLE'"

"No"

"Okay, say 'BRUCE'"

"No"

"How about 'HENRY'"

"No"

"Collin?"

"No"

"Fuck, who the hell taught you to say 'NO'?" Bruce exclaimed because he was trying his best to teach Caroline a new word and call him a new name, just like she called Dada to Brandon and Mama to Sophia, but Caroline kept repeating NO every time.

"Phuck," Caroline said, widening his eyes.

"Oh no, no!! You can't say that OR Brandon will castrate me." Bruce said in horror.

"Phuck!!" Caroline said again, on which Bruce facepalmed, knowing his death was near. He kept teaching her other things, but Caroline kept repeating the same word again and again. He even tried to bribe her, but it didn't work for her.

He wouldn't have ever given up on her because he didn't want to die tonight, but he had to unwillingly take her to her mother because her diaper needed to change and because of her sensitive nose, it was affecting him more.

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#TBC