

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

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And that was true. I wanted to show him how painful it is how to look when someone touches or harasses any female member of any family.

He threw punches at my face shouting loudly, "How could you play with my daughter's feeling?"

I grabbed his another punch and twisted his hand, "In the same way, you and your jerk sons played with Abby when she was begging all of you to leave her."

I was overpowering him when someone hit my head with something hard. I was thrown away by Ethan the moment I lost control over my body because of the pain. I looked at the person who hit on my head from behind and found one of the halves injured guard.

I had hardly started my spell when Ethan shot me with my own gun in my lower abdomen.

"Get ready to die, bastard, and after that, you will kill that Logan as well.", Ethan roared, shooting me for the second time, near my heart, which made me realize

I smirked before speaking, "Go...ahead. And for.... get to se.. e the face of y...our belov...ed dau...ghter. 'Cough'... You won't e...even co... unt the nu.. number of ha.. and that will to...ouch her. I... I'm not alone, yo.. you know."

Ethan's jaw clenched, and his mind diverted for a while, and that was what I needed; I pulled my second gun from my behind waist and shot his fingers and hand holding a gun. He cried in pain when he realized that he had lost two of his fingers and the third bullet was for that guard who attacked me from the back.

Loser!!

"You... you...."

"Even heard of the bulletproof vest?" I mocked. "I'm surprised that you didn't observe that. I hope you can understand how all your stupid and idiots sons died." he tried to reach near me again, but I shot at his legs this time. "Behave if you don't want your daughter to be touched by others.", I threatened.

I pulled my phone out of my pocket and dialed Bruce's number.

"What's the update of Oscar?" I asked while my eyes were at Ethan.

"He is back but damn too pissed and tried to dial on the same number that sent pictures to his wife."

"We have to send him away once more. This time, use Oliver as bait because we have to take Ethan from here without his knowledge.

"Do you think this will work?"

"Family is everyone's weakness.", I muttered. "We will have to leave before he realizes that we're here. Because he would already be looking for that bastard who created all this havoc in his life all of a sudden.", I said, disconnecting the call. I hadn't removed from Ethan even for a second, and he was giving me a pleading look.

"Sophia is innocent."

"Do you think that I care about that?" I asked, arching my brow. I felt a slight pain in my lower abdomen, but I didn't have the time to check on it. I placed my hand over there and felt a little wet. Then I saw my hand and saw blood.

That bulletproof jacket didn't save me from the bullet that was shot below the waist, I guess.

"Let her go, Brandon."

"Did you let Abby go, Ethan? Everyone begged you to let her go but did you?"

"The moment my men entered, I left, giving my attention to Ethan, and walked toward the other room attached to it and turned the knob in search of Abby, and there she was, sleeping peacefully on the couch. I kept staring at her for god knows how long, recalling our moments, we grew up together, we studied together in Paris, I recalled proposing to her, and how she said yes and then she disappeared and then again she appeared in my life, only to leave me forever.

"Brandon, you're bleeding.", Bruce said, shaking my shoulder. He examined my injuries and then grabbed alcohol, only to pour it on my wound. I bit my inner cheeks, not to hiss in pain. The bullet was half stuck in a bulletproof vest, and another half of the bullet had caused me this injury. "Let go to my place. You need treatment as soon...."

"Take Ethan and Abby with you. I will join you there in my car. Now, be quick.", I said, cutting me in between.

"But..."

"Go."

"Fine. We are leaving, and you don't have to worry about anything. Oscar is locked in the washroom, and we have used mobile Jammer in the club. By the time anyone finds out about it, we will be out of here.", Bruce said, lifting Abby in his arms.

I nodded, taking a deep breath. Once they left, I too left from there, but unlike them, I didn't go to Bruce's house but to the mansion because she had asked me not to leave before sleeping. That's why I wanted to stay near her when she opened her eyes.

The blood was oozing my body with every second, and my eyes started becoming heavy. But somehow, I reached the mansion, and using the pin of the mansion, I walked in, dragging my heavy body toward Sophia's room.

She was right about the part that I was a fool, but just like I was a self-aware fool. I opened the door of the room and found her sleeping. I reached near her and lay beside her. I could feel my eyes closing. Right now, my situation was no less than a nightingale who sacrificed her life just to turn a white rose into the red. I wouldn't mind sacrificing my life to make her realize my feeling for her, no matter what our end would be. She held me in her arms.

I kept staring at her until darkness consumed me.

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#TBC