

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies



Sophia's POV

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"Caro, sweetheart.", I said sweetly, taking the pendant from her hand. "This is not food.", I explained and then looked at Ms. Morgan to apologize but by that time, she was already from there.

"Ms. Mo..."

"Are you happy now?" Iris asked me, coming in front of me.

"Sorry?"

"You wanted this, didn't you? You wanted Brandon to die; that's why you called Bruce that late, didn't you?"

"No. That's..."

"Otherwise, how is this possible that somehow came and slept beside you, and you had no idea about it? It was not that you're under drugs effect or that habit of someone sleeping beside you is so frequent that you didn't even realize his presence."

"I can..."

"You came to know that your father is already with us now. That's why you were planning to kill Brandon in such a way that no one would point the finger at you. Like father, Like daughter, he shot Brandon, and you were finishing his unfinished task."

What was wrong with this woman?

She kept blaming me without hearing my point.

I agree that I didn't realize when he left and when he returned and maybe because I had had high-power medicines last night because of the pain.

And dad, dad was with them? When did that happen? And dad wouldn't shoot him as long as he wouldn't know Brandon's real identity.

'Does that also mean that now dad now knows who Brandon is?'

"Now, why are you silent? Say something by saying that you didn't do anything like that? Try to convince us that you didn't plan to kill Brandon."

"That's tr..."

"Dare you to lie, you whore."

"Iris, she will get a chance to either lie or tell the truth only when you give her the chance to speak. Bloody hell, you are firing question after question as if you're firing a bullet on her.", Bruce said.

"Don't interrupt in between, Bruce. Let her explain.", Iris said, turning her head toward Bruce and then looking back at me.

"Iris, I know that you hate me and don't trust me. So, I don't want to waste our time in explaining something to you that you're not going to trust in the end.", I said because I was so done with her allegations. Because she wanted to hear nothing but my YES for all the things that happened. "

"Wow, now you are talking back?"

I couldn't believe this lady. A moment before, she was asking me to explain.

"No." Out of nowhere, Caroline spoke.

"Wow!! Bravo, you are teaching your little whor...."

"Enough." I couldn't help but shout at Iris. "Say a word against my daughter, and I will make sure that Brandon will slap right on your big mouth in everyone's presence," I yelled at her. How could she use that disgusting word for my daughter?

I saw her gritting her teeth. "Take Brandon from this room."

I knew she was Alpha blood, so others followed her order without any question. Even when everyone left, Iris kept standing in front of me, glaring at me.

"Just a one or two days more, then you will also join your father in hell. Brandon will kick you out of your life because Abby is back. His first love is back, and then you will realize that you stand nowhere in his life.", She said.

Was Abby back?

A part of me was happy that she was back but would Brandon really kick me out?

'Do I really stand nowhere in his life?'

"Just wait & watch."

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Brandon's POV

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It took me a while to recall everything about how I landed here. I didn't know after how long I opened my eyes, but when I did, I found myself alone in another room, sleeping half naked. I looked around in search of my phone and called Bruce, and asked him to meet me in my room.

The moment he walked in, he threw a punch straight at my handsome face before asking, "What the hell were you thinking before coming here instead to my place?"

"Did you forget that you're a werewolf, and you can do a lot of damage to my face?"

"Shut up! I'm in no mood to listen to your shit."

"All matters is that I'm fine right now, isn't it?" I asked to calm down his pissed mood. "By the way, what's the update of Abby? Is she awake? Is she fine?" I threw a couple of questions more before the last time I remember she was sleeping.

"Don't you want to know about Sophia?"

No. Because I already knew that her situation would be no different than mine. We both wanted to see other but couldn't.

"That's not my question," I said, reminding him of my question.

"Okay then!! Abby is not doing great. She is behaving like some teenage girl who used to study in Paris and has a boyfriend named Brandon. The doctor did the necessary test and found a fresh injury on her head, so they probably guessed that she was in the phase of Amnesia. So, she is scared and terrified, as if you were not in the state to see her. That's why we had to involve Uncle Logan, and after finally seeing him, she calmed down, but she is still waiting and looking for you."

My jaw clenched when I heard that. Because of Ethan, she was in this state; what did that bastard do to her?

"You have my black card, don't you?"

"Yeah!"

"I need it."

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#TBC

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A/N: The story is soon coming back to its present track