

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

"I know I should be asking this, but why do you need your black card all of a sudden? Don't give me the excuse that I spent a lot of your money on handling the expenses of every werewolf under me.", he questioned. "I hope you're seriously not thinking what I'm thinking, right?"

"Well, if your thoughts have anything to do with Sophia, and yes, I'm thinking the same thing."

"You... you can't leave her just like that? All this year, you didn't let her stand on her feet because you wanted to kill her. And now that she is dependent on you, you are thinking of leaving her?" he growled angrily.

"She can't stay here with me. At least not in this situation, and Abby's condition is making the situation worst than expected. I hope. I hope one day I will be successful in getting her back."

"So, you're not planning to kill Oliver?"

"Well, I haven't changed my plan about his death yet."

"Then, in short, you are planning to never get her back, don't you?"

"It's better then. She can anew her life which she fill with happiness and...."

"Shut up! Just shut up, okay? I seriously don't want to get in between the issues of you two, and neither I want to believe your words, Brandon. Do whatever you want, and do you know what? Just go to hell."

"You should be happy that your friend will stay alive and happy, away from this cage. Moreover, I had never married her out of love or something. It was a contract marriage. Hell, no one in the human world knows that I'm married.", I snapped, and a tear rolled from my eyes, hearing her gasp.

The moment when Bruce asked me, 'So, you're not planning to kill Oliver?', I saw his eyes shifting toward the door for a few seconds, and that was when I realized that he was playing cupid between us or something like that.

I heard the sound of her feet running away from there, and then Bruce glared at me.

"I promise you that one day, you will regret doing this to her."

"One day. One day. As for now, I have to deal with other things. By the way, did you all give special treatment to Ethan?" I asked, changing the topic.

"Yes! Absolutely. We have given him VIP treatment. It's your turn now. But before that, you need to gain some energy. You will be feeling weak because of the stunt that you played.", he said, pulling out my black card from his purse and threw on the bed. "And there you go, your card."

"Hmm"

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Once Bruce left, I dialed dad's number to know about Abby's situation.

"What is the last thing she remembers?"

"That she met with an accident while learning how to drive." dad paused before continuing, "I remembered when this incident had happened, you were out of the station because of your interstate football match."

"Hmm"

"And Abby remembers the same thing."

"Those memories were of ten years back," I muttered. Abby's dad was dad's business partner. She had lost her mother at the time of her birth and lost her dad at the age of thirteen because of Cancer. Dad had brought her to our house after her dad's death. So, until she left, we used to stay in the same house, under the same roof.

"I know. Though we can explain about Amnesia, or she will figure about it on her own by checking the time and date and also looking at everyone closely because, in these ten years, a lot of things had been changed, including your physique. But how will we tell her about what happened to her? I have consulted with the doctor he said that telling everything to her in an instant won't be safe for her. Moreover, telling her the truth about everything is the biggest headache because those things aren't beautiful memories of her life."

"Then don't tell her the truth."

"WHAT?"

"You heard me, dad.", I said, rolling my eyes. "It's like the second chance that god that given to her where she had forgotten all the worst moments of her life."

"I'm not her enemy, Brandon. Even though I want the same but her second chance is costing my son happiness. You did everything for Abby; I know that. But this... this is too much. I know you still have feelings for Abby, and your heart will always have a soft spot for her, but you need to realize that your feelings for Sophia are way too intense and...."

"Bye. Dad. I will see you later."

Sophia's POV

Caro stopped playing when she saw me crying bitterly. I was trying hard not to cry, but Brandon's words which broke my heart.

I hadn't heard anything about him in the previous twelve hours.

I was so mad at him for playing that stunt. I meant, who does that? He should have gone to Ms. Morgon instead of coming to me and sleeping as if nothing had happened.

Thankfully nothing happened to him, but he had made sure that something might happen to him.

I was thinking of giving an earful scolding when he will be all right. But Bruce kept me updated about his condition at the interval of one hour.

Finally, my waiting time was over when I received a message from him about Brandon awakening in the evening. I couldn't control my feet and run toward the room where Bruce had told me that Brandon was.

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'So, you're not planning to kill Oliver?'

#TBC