

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

That was Bruce's voice. I wanted to enter inside, but at the same time, I wanted to see whether this conversation was leading. I was positive that Bruce would have sensed my presence, but Brandon had no idea about my presence, right? Because he wasn't a werewolf.

'Let me know what he does think and talk about my brother in my absence and me.'

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

My heart sank hearing him. He couldn't kill my innocent brother, could he?

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

'What does mean by never get her back? Was he sending me away or leaving me?'

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

Yes, he was thinking of leaving me after Abby's arrival in his life.

"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." Bruce growled at him. As if he was the only one who was this decision of Brandon but did that matter to me?

No.

"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."

And that was when I realized how stupid I was to trust someone like him again. But you couldn't blame me that his actions were more different than his words that anyone would believe that he also loved me in the same way that I did to him.

Hence, it proved that I was indeed a fool.

Iris was right about my place. 'Just 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.'

Leave one day; he showed me my place in less than a day.

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I ran away from there and kept keeping while Caroline looked at me, wondering why I was behaving like this. All of a sudden, I felt her tiny hand on my arms. I lifted my head and found Caro looking at me in concern.

How did she reach here? I meant the last time I remember, she was sitting in the middle of the bed, and here she was, sitting beside me, touching my arms. Did she crawl a little again?

"Aaa uuuu gogo aa ma," She blabbered in her baby tone.

"Okay. I won't cry. I got you. We don't need someone each. We both are enough of each other, " I said, wiping my tears, but I didn't know what I would do when I had to leave Brandon? I mean, I had nothing that I could call mine. I had not a single penny with me that I could call mine.

And the outside world never works on love and emotion. Money was the first requirement for survival.

I stopped crying and fished for the job on my phone, and seeing me returning to normal, Caro, too, got busy with her toys.

I didn't count the time until Bruce walked into my room, bringing dinner for Caro and me with a sad face. He shouldn't get sad in the first place. It wasn't him because of which I was hurt, right?

Caroline looked at him before speaking, "Dada...."

"I'm not your dada, sweetheart," Bruce said, pinching her soft chubby cheeks.

"Dadaa... ooo ooo", She said again, forwarding her hand toward the door and looking in the same direction. As if she wanted to say that, she knew he wasn't her dada; she was waiting for Brandon to walk into the room from the door.

"Your dada is not at home, babygirl. I will ask him to meet you once he is here, okay?" Bruce replied to her, on which I raised my eyes in question.

Where did he go when Ms. morgan asked him to rest for a while?

My eyes widened when I realized the answer to this question.

"Is he near my dad? Is my dad alive?"

"Umm.. No. He didn't leave to see your dad, and yes, your dad is still alive for now, but I doubt that he can see the sun of tomorrow's morning."

"Then where is he? And Can I meet my dad for once and for the last time?"

"Umm.. well, he went to see Abby because she...."

"I think I shouldn't poke my nose in his life anymore.", I said, cutting him between. "And from onwards, I will never interfere in his life, EVER."

"But Sophia, he..."

"Thank you, Henry, but I really didn't want to hear about him. I know you can sense a tiny amount of doubt in my mind, but it's high time that your friend had to speak his heart outs because you just can't do his part of the job between us all the mind. If something matters to him, then he will have to help himself; if he can't, then let it be."

"Can I meet my dad for once and for the last time?" I asked, changing the topic.

"I don't think you can meet him."

"I know his enemy and everyone other, but he is also my dad. I won't take more than more than ten minutes."

"Please, Henry," I grabbed his hand to request him the best I could. "Please try to understand; he is my dad. This is my only chance, and after that, I will lose him forever.", I requested.

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#TBC