

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

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"If she is requesting so much, then at her see the condition of her father, Bruce." I heard the sound of Iris, who had a smirk playing on her lips.

Not again.

Her smirk was the signal that whatever was coming for me was not good news, at least not for me.

"Why do you always look for ways to hurt her, Iris?"

"What? I'm just fulfilling her wish.", Iris said, walking into the room, but instead of coming toward me, she reached near Caro, who was looking at her. "You want to see your father, don't you, Sophia?" she asked, to which I nodded my head. "See. For the first time, I'm not being cruel to her."

"Brandon is everyone's boss. So, let him decide about it."

"I wondered why everyone listens to him when he doesn't have a wolf? Is it because he is a man while I'm a woman?"

"Think whatever you make happy, Iris.", Bruce said, rolling his eyes. "

"Fine!! Come with me, Sophia. I will take you to your father."

"What the fuck, Iris!!" he hissed. "You know very well that Sophia won't be able to see her father in that state."

What state?

Did they torture dad to that state that I wouldn't be able to see him?

But now I could handle blood, right? And after seeing Levi's and Mom's dead bodies and John's torture, I think I could also handle dad's situation.

"I will be able to see dad in any state.", I said confidently, but then a part of me wasn't sure about my words. "I mean, I have already seen some amount of violence in my life, so I believe I can handle dad's condition," I added to convince him, on which he scoffed.

"Do you really think that the treatment your dad has received is similar to your brother's treatment?" Bruce asked in a serious tone. "Your dad is the biggest sinner, so his punishment is also the worst. And trust me, Sophia, if I'm saying that you won't be able to take it, then you won't be able to take it for real."

"I can take it.", I said stubbornly. "And if you treat me as your friend for real, then you will let me meet my dad at least for once."

"Let me talk about it with Brandon." He muttered, pulling out his phone from his pocket.

"Then Sophia, it's confirmed that you won't be able to see your father even for that last time because Brandon will never say YES.", Iris said, on which Bruce's jaw clenched. "Nice way to say NO, Bruce. You are not even saying NO to her and indirectly creating all the situations because of which she won't be able to meet her father for the last time."

"Iris, I know what you are trying to do. Don't initiate her against me and act like her wellwisher." Bruce growled at her while Iris had a sly smile on her lips.

"Henry, you don't have to worry about that part. Because I know that she can never be my wellwisher. But I'm asking you about meeting my dad, not Brandon, so as my friend, you have to answer that part to me instead of Brandon's." I said, taking his phone from his hand.

"Fine! Come with me.", he muttered reluctantly, but I looked at Caro. I didn't want her to scare her.

"I will be with her. Moreover, how hard it could be to handle this little rat." Iris said confidently, leaning her head toward Caro, scaring her with her yellow almond shape wolf eyes, but my daughter didn't get scared of her, not even a bit. At the same time, I knew her silence was the signal of the storm.

"Iris, don't go that close to her OR she will...."

"Aaahhhh!!" Iris screamed when Caro grabbed her hair, pulling it tightly.

"Caro..." I looked at the scene in horror while Bruce started laughing.

"You little devil, leave my hair.", She growled at Caro, but instead of leaving, Caroline grabbed her hair with both her hand.

"Princess..." I started, trying to open Caro's tiny fist while Bruce kept laughing.

"Good going, Princess. Turn her bald. I love you, Muahh," Bruce said between his laughter and started recording this scene.

"Henryyy, help me instead of filming it." I glared at him for this childish behavior, and after a few minutes of struggle, Caro finally left Iris's hair and then looked at me with a grin on her face. "You naughty, girl." I hit her softly, on which she giggled a little more.

"Let's go, Sophia. After all, Iris will take care of Caro how hard it could be to handle someone of this size." Bruce said.

"No! No! I don't want to stay with her a second in the same room.", Iris announced, looking at Caro as if she was some kind of trouble.

"Weren't you supporting Sophia, or was just acting to be her wellwisher?" Bruce asked before continuing, "Either you stay here with Caro or let Brandon come, then I can stay with my little princess." Bruce said.

"Fine! I will be staying with her.", She muttered in annoyance. I wasn't sure whether I could leave my baby under her observance.

What if she would hit my baby or torture her?

"Come with me, Sophia."

"Henry, do you think that leaving Caro with Iris is a good idea?" I couldn't help but ask in front of her.

"Trust me, Sophia. No one can hurt you or our Princess without Brandon's order. And even Iris knows this fact very well." He assured me.

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#TBC