

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

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Why... why didn't you think about any of us?"

"I... I didn't realize that I was crossing my limit. At that time, I liked enjoying this, torturing male supernatural creatures by using their weakness, their mate."

"And what about Mom? Did... did you kill her too?" I asked.

"I didn't kill her, but yes, she sacrificed her life on her own by asking me to plan her death because she knew Oscar and Owen won't help me until something really happened to her, and she was ready to sacrifice her life to keep yours and Oliver's life. So, it was all planned murder, but it was your mom's idea, and she was ready to do anything to keep you two, John, and me safe because she was observing how everything was going downhill. Your mother was a skilled hunter, do...do you really think that she can be killed that easily?"

"Are you telling the truth?" I asked, not able to believe him. My trust had been broken by all the people that I loved because of which I was not in the state to trust anyone.

He chuckled at my question before speaking, "I'm sure you might not be here alone. You can ask the person with whom you are here. These people can smell emotions."

I looked at Bruce, who was busy filming all this. He just nodded his head when I gave him a questioned look.

"Why are you filming this?" I questioned.

"Well, I need this to get rid of your half brother who is beside us, planning to kill us," he replied, on which I couldn't say a thing. How could I?

My parents were planning to trap Brandon even when he was innocent. But this was not the time to play blame for their deeds because what was done was done and couldn't be changed.

"You're bleeding.", I sobbed.

He was bleeding badly, and at the speed at which he was bleeding, I was sure he would die because of injury, but at the same time, I also knew they wouldn't give dad this easy death.

"It's fine. I'm so fat, just like Oliver. So, I have a lot of blood in my body." he tried to joke, making me cry again.

I knew he was trying to enlighten my mood, but it wasn't working. I also knew that it was his karma that had hit him back, but that couldn't change the fact that he was my dad, and he... he wasn't the great person, but he was always the best dad for me. Though he was a bit strict but now I understood his reason for being so.

"I'm no fool, dad. You have excess fat in your body, not excess blood. So, stop lying.", I pointed out, wiping my tears, which were not ready to stop. Well, how could it be?

"I was just... trying to joke, but it seems like this is not my thing.", he muttered. "You might be hating me now, don't you?"

"I can't." I sobbed. "Hate is a strong word, and I can't hate the person whom I loved all my life because you never did bad to me, but I really wish you would have treated others in the same way," I confessed. It was probably my last conversation with him, and I didn't want to say anything mean to him because of which I would have to live my whole life in regret. "I love you, dad. I love you a lot."

"I love you, too," he paused before speaking, "Won't you hug me for one last time, Princess?"

I cried hearing him and walked inside the cell, but I wasn't sure about hugging him because I was scared of the thought that I might end up hurting him.

"But dad, you're already hurt, and what if...."

"You won't hurt me, Sophia. Come on, give your father a hug." he insisted on which I reluctantly hugged him. "You are the best thing that ever happened to me," he said, kissing my forehead, but he couldn't hug me back.

"I'm sorry, Princess, that your father is not someone on which you can be proud." he apologized, on which I sobbed. "And it's my time to pay for it. I'm sorry that I realize my crime this late."

The more he was saying; the more his words were making me cry.

"All, I'm glad to know that they have not treated you exactly you in the same way in which I did to their pack members," he said. "I know that you're not someone who is capable of hating someone but still don't keep any grudge against Brandon for anything that he did. He might be our enemy, but I also know that he is someone who genuinely cares for you."

"Can we please not talk about this topic?" I asked, pulling away from the hug and wiping my tears.

"As you wish. Though a part of me is lucky to have you as my daughter, the other part of me wishes that you won't have been born in this family because you don't deserve all this pain."

"It's fine, dad. I'm fine." I smiled meekly, looking at him, but he couldn't see me.

"Brandon's car is in pack territory, Sophia. We will have to leave, OR he will come to know that we are here."

"Go, princess. Finally, it's my time to rest in peace where I won't feel any of this pain."

"No! No! No! No! I will talk to Brandon. I will ask him to forgive you. If required, I will beg him."

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#TBC