

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

84



Sophia's POV

.

You realized your mistake, and that punishment is enough for you. I will... I will ask him. Yes! Yes! I will do that." I said, wiping my tears.

"We both know that's impossible." dad said, and I remembered how Brandon didn't show any mercy on John.

"Let's go, Sophia," Bruce said, holding my arms.

"Noooo" I shouted, trying to fight with him, but he picked me up, throwing me on his shoulder like I was some sack of potato. I started hitting his back, wiggling in his grip. "Leave me, Henry! Leave me! I have to stay with dad.", I screamed. "Dad... daddddd" I kept screaming, and with my every scream, I was getting away from him.

"I didn't know what I was thinking; seeing you in this state, even Brandon will get to know everything." I heard Bruce muttering. As per the previous plan, he had thought that I would return to my room silently after meeting my dad but seeing dad in that state kicked my emotions.

"Will you please stop shouting?" Bruce growled. "Because your father is going to die anyway."

Immediately I stopped screaming and crying

"Put me down."

And the moment he did, I started walking on my own. I started preparing my mind for the worst. After dad, Brandon would target Oliver.

No! I wouldn't stay silent anymore. I would tell everything to Oli so that he would be prepared for everything in advance. All I had to do was reach for my phone, and my phone was in my room.

I was about to enter my room when I saw Iris leaving with a smirk on her face.

"How was your last meeting with your dad? Did you cherish that moment? By seeing him bleeding and injured? Hmm. The next thing we will do is pull out his legs from his body with my teeth." She said, and I looked at the evil witch in the form of the werewolf in horror. "But don't worry, I won't eat it. I will smile when he screams in pain."

"Iris..."

"Iris"

Brandon walked out of the room, holding Caro in his arms, and Bruce, too, tried to stop her, but she wasn't someone who would shut her mouth just because someone asked her to do so.

"Then I grabbed his other legs and pulled them out from his body too. Then his hands, and then heart."

I tried to come up with something to say, but I couldn't because I didn't have anything to speak. How could I? I was surrounded by my enemies who wanted nothing but the death of my family.

Now, I really doubt that they are keeping me alive because they had some soft corner for me in their heart. In reality, they were just keeping me alive to enjoy my misery and see how was I going to survive with all this pain?

I took Caroline from Brandon and walked into my room, closing it to his face.

*

Brandon's POV

.

This was the reason I had asked Bruce not to let her meet her father, but my best friend didn't listen to me. I had never seen Sophia in so much pain. And all thanks to ... of course ME. I didn't know what I was thinking before marrying Sophia. I shouldn't have been involved in all this in the first place.

After Sophia slammed the door in my face, I glared at Bruce.

"Oops!!" Iris chuckled, seeing everything. "You fake wife slammed the door on your face." She added.

"Why are you doing this, Iris?" I couldn't help but ask.

"What? If I can't hurt physically. I can use my mouth, and I will because I haven't forgotten how her family caused our family so much pain. You might not feel attached to our family that much before you were never there."

Before I would have argued with her, Bruce beat me, "But I was. I had spent all my life in our pack and seen everything. If you have lost your family, I too lost my family, but it was her family who did that to us, not Sophia. She is innocent and always was. It was our mistake that we involved her in our plan. Whatever she is facing, she doesn't deserve anything. She doesn't deserve this pain." Bruce stood for his friend, making Iris shut her mouth.

"Whatever. I don't give a damn about that part. We had planned to kill everyone who would share Ethan's blood in their vein, and now only two are left, Sophia and Oliver." She announced, on which I clutched my hand in anger. "I grabbed her phone before walking out of her room. That fool has not informed anyone in her family about us, and we can use that fact to lure his fat brother, Oliver." Iris added.

"How about we send him a text stating that 'Oli, Brandon is leaving me because I broke one clause of the contract, i. e., I fell in love with him, and now I don't have any reason to live or something like that?' I'm sure he would come running to save his sister. After all, he loves her so much."

"Wow, you are really a genius," I said sarcastically. "The person whom you just called is fat because he is suffering from some health issue because he is HEALTHY. And don't forget how smart he is even though he is just a chef." I added. "The silver level in his blood is so high that no werewolves or vampires can taste it. Not just that, all the cosmetics that he uses are homemade, so you can't even touch his naked skin without getting your hand burnt."

I recalled visiting his apartment when Sophia had left his house with Caroline.

.

#TBC