

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon's POV

I had taken hunter's training, so I figured out all the details about him in that period. He would have a sense about me being a werewolf if my wolf wouldn't have been dead. I wasn't someone who praised someone that easily, but Oliver Weasley was too good at creating poison and had a great knowledge of all the herbs. That much that many of us didn't even know the name of those herbs.

"You mean to say that he can't kill him mercilessly? Shit. No worries, we will kill him the inhuman way by shooting direct into his heart." Iris said, to which I ignored her and walked where Ethan was!!

It was time to end his chapter, and Bruce followed me.

"I have recorded Ethan's confession about the death of Sophia's mother. We tortured so much for that bastard to open his mouth since last night, but he didn't open his mouth, and today he confessed everything in front of Sophia.

"Edit it and send it to all remaining Weasley brothers, only the part which is important."

"I knew you would say that. I will do that immediately."

"Good. Stay with Sophia because she looked so broken, and I don't have a good feeling about that."

"Don't worry; she will never think of suicide because of her strength, Caroline; she is with her, and as long as she is with her, Sophia. Still, I will go stay with her, but she will feel better if you..."

"I have other things to do, and Sophia is not my first priority."

"I can smell a lie. But anyways, I'm leaving."

I wanted to stay near Sophia, but I was scared that her tears and her silence, her pain might make me change my plan to kill Ethan and... Oliver. That was the last thing to do on my list. I halted, sensing someone else following me, and turned around.

"Why are you following me?" I asked, looking at the person following me.

"I thought you would need my help in ripping his heart and tearing his..."

"I don't need your help, Iris. Now leave."

"But..."

"Leave before I use my power to make you leave." I threatened.

"Fine! I'm leaving but dare you to show any mercy to that Ethan because don't forget that I have something that can snatch something precious to you."

"I know it, and I know very well that Martha is unwillingly working for you who can poison dad anytime because you have her adopted grandson. I know very well, so don't try to threaten me again and again because it is not going to work on me every time. NOW, LEAVE.", I yelled at her, pointing her the way to leave.

Once she finally left, I turned around toward the dungeon; with every step toward Ethan, my legs were getting heavy. Seven years, seven fucking years, I had given my each and every life to plan to kill him, and finally, when I was about to kill him, I didn't want his death to be painful because I knew the more I would torture him, Sophia would feel the pain.

'A father is every daughter's first hero.'

And I was going to kill the first hero of my Sophia. I wanted to give pain death to Ethan, but instead, I was in pain. He was my biggest enemy, and I thought that after killing him, I would feel happy and satisfied, but here I was, feeling miserable and guilty just at the thought of killing someone whom Sophia loved the most.

How could I face her after killing Ethan? How could I face her anger and hatred?

At the same time, leaving her tonight was not helping at all. I didn't realize that I had already reached near Ethan's cage with all those thoughts. It was unlocked. I believed that Bruce would have forgotten to lock it but never mind; it wasn't that Ethan could run even if the door of the cell was open.

He was standing in the middle of the cell with his hand and legs locked with a heavy chain from both sides of the wall. And his head bends downward.

I reached near him, and immediately he lifted his head, sensing my presence.

"Did my men give you nice treatment?" I asked, looking from top to bottom.

"What are you waiting for? Christmas?" he asked in a duh tone. "I can't believe that the man with whom I trusted my daughter's safety and happiness who turned out to be the one who would give her so much pain," he added, shaking his head.

"Kill me already. Call your dogs and kill me in the way in which you killed my sons or worst. I don't care.", he shouted, looking in the other direction where I was standing a few seconds before, but I couldn't blame him; the poor guy couldn't see now.

"Of course, I will," I answered, taking out my gun from my waist, ready to kill him. I couldn't forgive him, but the fact that he realized his mistake and apologized to Sophia mattered to me. That was why the best I could do was not to give him a painful death.

"I can't sense your dogs around me, growling at me angrily even after I have insulted them," he said when I was about to shoot him.

"Because you are not dying by their way but mine way. I don't have time and energy to waste on someone like you."

"You're not giving me painful death?" he stated more as he asked.

"If you want, then you can thank me in your last couple of minutes.", I said sarcastically. He remained silent for more than a minute when I felt that he wasn't going to say anything. I loaded the gun to shoot him.

#TBC