

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

87

Brandon's POV

I have signed the divorce paper." I said, showing her the paper in my hand. "... and here is my black card.", I added, pushing it into her jeans pocket. "You can leave forever. And NEVER EVER return back to me for any reason because the contract is already OVER."

"Or I should use the term nullified because you broke one of the important clauses of the contract by falling in love with me.", I said emotionlessly, but what surprised me was that Sophia was not crying. I couldn't see even tears in her eyes. By looking at her, no one could tell that she was in pain because she was acting just like... me.

She took the paper from my hand and then walked toward the desk near the bed.

"Pen?" She asked in a cold tone.

This was it. I had pushed her to that limit that she had built strong ice around her heart and her face to hide real feelings.

The moment I gave her a pen, she took her time to go through all the pages.

"Aaa aah" Caroline, too, wanted to read those papers.

"You are too young to read it, baby." She said, kissing her cheek.

"Moma.. ooo"

"Just give a minute, baby. Let mama read it; otherwise, who knows someone would have mentioned a hidden clause in it to take you away from me?" Though she said those words to Caro but it was for me.

"Sophia, I will not do such things."

"Why are you explaining yourself, Brandon?" She asked after signing the divorce paper. I didn't know what to say. Maybe because it was hard for me to take the fact that she was giving cold shoulder that she should have done a long time before.

"First, you wanted me not to trust anyone, and now that I have learned not to trust anyone, including you, then you're explaining yourself to make me trust you. Why?"

"Here! I have signed the papers." She said, passing the divorce paper. "And, yes, congratulations for finally killing your biggest enemy."

I couldn't help but grab her arms, pulling her close to me. "Is this taunt because I caused you so much pain? You can't blame me for that alone. Only if you would have stayed away from me from the beginning, then you wouldn't have felt so much pain."

She wiggled, trying to free her hand from my grip. "You're hurting me, Brandon."

I quickly let go of her arms and cursed mentally for acting like a jerk.

"Yes, exactly, it's my mistake that I'm in pain. But remember, Brandon, Karma always hits everyone back sooner or later. Just like dad, everyone has to pay for their deeds in this life itself. Just like you played with my feelings and used me to torture my dad, fate will play with you. Just like I'm helpless at this moment and couldn't do a thing in the same, you won't be able to do anything even with all your money."

"Are you cursing me?" I asked, arching my eyebrow.

"Who am I to do that? It's just the circle of life. If my father couldn't escape, then even you won't."

"You can pack your belongings and leave. I don't want you here when I will be back."

She chuckled before speaking, "I promise not to be anywhere near you even after knowing that you will kill my brother. Because that will make you no different than my father, hurting and killing innocent. Now, LEAVE; I don't want to stay a minute near you." She looked at me with disgust.

"I'm sor.."

"LEAVE" She screamed, on which Caro got scared, and she started crying in fear. "I'm sorry, baby. Mama is here, don't cry.", She cooed.

"Dada..." Caro pointed her finger toward me and still crying loudly.

"He is not your dada anymore," Sophia said, making Caroline look at her.

I kept staring at them for a while in pain; I was about to leave when she asked, "Can you please tell me why you were here last night? I want an honest answer."

"I wanted to be beside you in every pain or at the time of death. So that when any pain and death will visit me, I can happily embrace it knowing that I have you at my last moment." I truthfully answered her question, expressing my feelings to her.

We both stared at each other for a good amount of time, a part of me wanted her to run toward me and jump in my arms like a monkey, but at the same time, I knew not everything she would take a step toward me.

I left the room with a heavy heart and closed the door behind me.

"I can smell your pain, but this time I'm so done with giving you suggestions or advice because if you can't help yourself, then even I can't.", Bruce said in a pissed tone. "By the way, Iris's idea worked, and Oliver indeed fell into our trap. He is rushing toward Uncle Logan's apartment."

"Make sure that he doesn't reach there."

"I'm on it. And I have also sent the confession video of Ethan Weasley to his stepsons and son."

"Hmm."

*

Third Person's POV

"Mom, Mom!! I think Liv is in some trouble.", A young woman of twenty years with violet eyes and long black hair rushed toward her mother. "My wolf can sense that, and worst I'm not even able to connect him. I think this has to do with something with Blood Moon Pack again. I swear, Mom, if anything happens to my mate, I will kill...."

#TBC