

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

117



"See, don't get me wrong, but I don't want unnecessary attention on them. I want a normal life for them, at least for the next few years." She explained that she didn't want history to repeat.

Brandon caressed her cheeks so that she could calm down a bit. "Brandon, I'm saying something very important, and you want nothing but romance." She said, jerking his hand away.

Brandon sighed before saying, "Eight, eight guards are keeping an eye on them without anyone's knowledge."

"I'm scared of the history too," he added, recalling what had happened with Caroline. "By the way, I couldn't understand the fact how all other werewolves were dead that night except Lucas?" Brandon asked. Bruce asked the same with Lucas, but he had no idea about it, maybe because he was possessed.

"If I will tell you, then you won't believe me."

"Try me. I will believe you even if you will say that you killed them." Brandon gave an example and then waited for a while for Sophia to say something about that incident. Because he had seen Lucas dragging her out of the room with the room, holding her hair again, but he had no idea what happened out of the packhouse.

"Then believe it," Sophia said with a serious expression.

"Yeah! You." Brandon smiled, hearing her answer, and waited for a while more so that Sophia would tell him the exact truth. He knew very well that even though Sophia was born into a hunter's family, she didn't know how to fight or protect herself, but when the expression on Sophia's face didn't change, he stopped smiling. It didn't look like she was joking. If he wasn't wrong, then it was six or seven werewolves, and she killed them?

For real?

"You knew how to fight? I don't understand it. How... how is that possible? You don't know that." Brandon said in confusion.

"I knew. I always knew how to fight and kill. It was just I had forgotten." Saying this, Sophia went close to Brandon, who was still having a hard to believe it. After all, how could he never know about it? "Check my head." She said and made him touch her head under her hair. Brandon's eyes widened when he felt something. He then started looking at her head carefully, and he realized there was a scar on the werewolves' teeth as if some werewolf had grabbed her head between its teeth.

"Sophia, who did to you? I swear I will..."

"Your father. The same father whose blood runs in your vein and the same persons whose blood runs in my babies' vein."

Brandon's face immediately paled, not able to understand how that was possible. "When your psycho father had attacked our clan, he had not just attacked Oliver but did this to me because of which I lost my memory, and the last thing that I remember was blood, a lot of blood and attack on Oliver when he tried to save me. The doctor had told my family that I might die if anyone tried to make me remind me of my past, and since then, I lived a fake life, away from hunters and werewolves. Since then, dad became strictly related to me, forbidding me going anywhere."

"In short, it was never Oliver because of which my father and my brothers did that to your pack, but it was ME. Your father dared to harm dad's Princess, so dad ended up wiping the whole pack. Though his method was wrong, he did this for me.... And even in his last breath, he didn't say a word about it."

Brandon didn't know what to say.

"But thanks to Iris pushed me that hard that my head hit the wall while she dragged me by holding my hair. Maybe that worked too. After that, I started having a severe headache, getting images in my mind that I felt had never happened before, and then Lucas did almost the same with my hair and head. At that time, I didn't realize how I killed them, but that didn't matter end when I couldn't save my daughter. And I recalled all the memories that I had forgotten when during my pregnancy, slowly and gradually."

"I... I'm sorry, Sophia. I.."

"It's okay, Brandon. I didn't hold any grudge in my heart about anything." Sophia said, brushing away the topic which a small smile.

"How can you do that? I mean to give me a second chance? It bothers me that you didn't think of taking revenge on me. Why didn't you tell your brothers about me?"

"Isn't it obvious, Brandon?" Sophia chuckled, shaking her head.

"Please say it. I haven't heard those three words from your mouth even though your eyes keep screaming loudly."

"I won't," Sophia muttered, shaking her head, denying his request.

"Why not?"

"Because I'm scared."

"Scared? Scared of what? Don't you trust me?"

"It's not that. It's just that I'm scared that if I say that to you AGAIN, then you won't reply to me back AGAIN. My heart will break, AGAIN, and you will look at me with no emotion, AGAIN. After all, you kicked me out of your life was also the same reason" Tears brimmed in her eyes, recalling what had happened last time.

"Oh, Sophiaaaa.." Brandon's heart ached to see her like this. He could never forgive himself if he wouldn't make up for the pain he had given to her. "I love you, and I always love you," he confessed just like other days as long as Sophia wouldn't say those three magical words.

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