

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

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"Leave me," I shouted, trying to free my wrist from his hand. "Leave me, please!!" I cried, slapping his hand with my other hand, but he kept pulling me out of the house. "You're hurting me, Henry.", I cried, and immediately he left my hand as if he cared.

Well, his grip was indeed hurting me.

I wasn't lying.

But the moment he left my hand, I ran toward Brandon to beg in front of him to spare the life of my brother. "Brandon, Brandon!!" I grabbed his arms. "I don't know what happened in the past, but please don't kill John.", I pleaded, hoping for him to stop all this.

"He is going to die tonight, Sophia, and no one can make me change that decision. NO ONE.", he said in a cold tone. "Now leave with Bruce, or you won't be able to sleep properly because of fear."

"It's not this incident which is scaring me, Brandon.", I sobbed. "It's you that is scaring me.", I added, and it was true. This side of Brandon was scaring the shit out of me! He looked heartless and cruel and wouldn't give a damn to anyone if he would have to kill anyone. "You weren't like this, you...."

"You have never known the REAL me, Sophia.", he said, cutting me in between, making me realize that he was right about it. And in the next moment, Henry started dragging me from there forcefully, making sure not to hurt me.

"Let go of me.", I said, pushing Henry with all my strength but was failing miserably. "I have to save my brother. Let me go.", I shouted at the top of my lungs, but it was not working at all. I looked at Henry before requesting, "You're his best friend, right? Why don't you convince him not to kill my brother?"

"I can't ask him to do something that I want to do with my own hand, but the only reason I'm here is that I have to keep you away from there.", He said, and I heard loud and ear-piercing painful cries of John. This cry was louder than the rest.

Did he?

Did they kill him?

I couldn't hear John's voice at all. All of a sudden, I stopped begging, requesting, and crying because it was of no use now.

But the growling sound of the wolves was still getting heard. They might be ripping his heart out of the lifeless body. Of course, I didn't see everything on my own, but my mind was trying to film in my imagination how brutally they would have killed all my brothers and ... and my mom.

How could he do something like that to my family?

After a while, I observed him walking out of the house with a satisfied look on his face, as if he was happy to do that. How could he feel satisfied killing someone?

I recalled Brandon saying that dog was targeting everyone who was related to dad through Blood. In short, he wasn't targetting Oscar and Owen from the beginning, but.... But his next target would be Oliver. I had to save him before he killed him too.

I slowly checked for my phone in my pocket, but it was not there. I remembered keeping it on the dining table.

"Take her to the mansion. I'm going to the apartment to get everyone from there, including the little human who is supposed to be her weakness.", He said, directing his words toward Caroline, and my eyes widened in horror. It looked like he was a step ahead of the plan which I was thinking of.

"Here! Your phone.", Brandon said, passing my phone to me. "Oliver will try to contact you, and I guess you know what you have to say or act in front of him."

I looked at him with teary eyes. "You're using my daughter, who considers you as her father, for your benefit.", I said, shaking my head. "I didn't know you could stoop that low, Brandon."

"Are you done?" Brandon asked, unaffected. "Bruce, take her."

"I'm not going anywhere." I started fighting with Bruce or Henry, whatever his name was though he was hardly using any effort. "I hate to say that I love someone like you, Brandon. I trust you the most in life, and you did this to me.", I said, crying and feeling ashamed for loving the person who was the reason behind everyone's death in my family.

"Did I ask you to love me?" Brandon asked, arching his eyebrow. "Or did I ask you to trust me so much? I always asked you to stay away from me and mentioned the same in the contract. If you're hurt and your feelings for me are hurting you then you are the sole reason behind it. Anyways, I'm not here to explain my actions or anything. I don't give a damn about what you think and what you don't because I don't give a damn to that part. I expect you to behave or don't blame me if anything happens to your daughter because if you have any misunderstanding that I care for her, then it was nothing but an act for me, and I won't mind ripping her into two pieces after all she is not my Blood.", he snapped making my body go cold.

Did he just threaten to kill my daughter?

Was he capable of doing something like that?

I didn't know, but neither did I want to experiment with this fact.

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#TBC