

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

"I don't think that I know this, Brandon.", I muttered. "He has turned my life upside down, Henry, and still, I'm not able to hate him. I wanted to stay angry with him and say mean things, but I was scared. What if you are telling that truth, and my dad and my late brothers were indeed someone whom I didn't know? Then I will have to live my whole in regret that instead of using commitment on his injuries, I sprinkled red chilly." I poured my feeling in front of him. Even though I knew he, too, betrayed me in one way or another.

"I think my biggest mistake here is that I trust everyone blindly, and everyone proved to me that I'm blind.", I said with a weak smile. Bruce didn't say a word about it and got my tablets and gave it to me so that I could have them with Milk. "Whether it was my mom, dad, brothers, boyfriend, husband, friend, or father in law.", I chuckled sadly.

"It's not your mistake, Sophia. It's our mistake that we don't deserve someone like you.", He said. "And please rest for a while because that tiny little human is dependent on you, and if not for others, you have to be a strong wall for her."

"Hmm"

"By the way, is there any chance that you can fall in love with me?", He asked out of the blue, grinning ear to ear.

"Excuse me?"

"I'm just wondering that I'm taking care of you and offering you my shoulder where you can cry. So, is there a chance that..."

"No.", I shook my head, cutting myself in between. "Just like I can't bring myself to that state where I can hate Brandon in the same way, I can't stop myself from loving him, no matter how much it hurts.", A lone tear escaped from his eyes which he wiped with his thumb with a sad smile.

"I'm sorry, Sophia. I'm sorry on behalf of everyone. Good night and please take care of yourself.", Saying this, he walked out of the room, locking it from outside.

I stayed there for god knows how long until I heard a soft cry from Caroline. I reached near her and brought her closed to me, telling her that I was there.

In a minute, she slept again.

'I cried a lot because of you.'

'I smiled a lot because of you.'

'I believe in love again because of you.'

'And now I'm heartbroken because of you.'

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Just half of the day had passed, and I was getting bored by staying inside in one room. I couldn't imagine how I was going to stay here for long. I would surely go insane because of it. It was giving me a vibe of jail, and all I had Caroline to talk to and play with, but what about she was sleeping peacefully?

I kept tossing around on my bed, hoping Brandon to come home and meet us.

Would he?

Well, I wasn't sure.

God, how much would I even use the phone?

Should I message Brandon to come here as soon as possible? Would he even listen to my request?

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A few more hours later

It was around six in the evening when the door of the room unlocked from outside. I couldn't help but quickly left the bed and arranged pillows at the side.

Would he be Brandon?

Would he have brought junk foods with ice cream with him? He knew that I craved those things during my periods.

But my hope, excitement, happiness, everything turned into fear when I saw Iris.

'Why was she here?' I thought, sensing negative vibes from her because I knew that she hated me from the bottom of her heart.

"Disappointment, huh?", She asked with a smirk playing on her lips. Oh, no, no, no!

This was a signal that bad news was coming for me!

She looked behind me and saw Caroline sleeping.

'Where are you, Henry?' I mentally screamed, knowing whatever this sick woman was thinking was not going to be good for both Caroline and me. 'Brandon, please come home soon.'

"Will you come out of the room on your own, or do you want me to drag you out?", She said in a low tone, making sure not to disturb Caroline's sleep. I gulped my saliva nervously and in fear and slowly walked out of the room. Her words of 'Rape & Abuse' was ringing in my mind.

Would she... she do something like me too? That alone thought was scaring the hell out of me. I wanted to run into the room and hide somewhere, but by doing anything stupid, I didn't want to put Caroline's life at stake.

She locked the door from the outside, and I looked around in search of Henry. Before I could have understood anything, she landed a tight slap on my cheek with so much force that I fell to the floor and placed my hand on my cheeks. Tears started dwelling in my eyes because of the pain, but I tried my best not to cry.

I tried to stand on my feet again, but she was quick to reach near me and started dragging me, holding my hair.

"Aaaaaa" I screamed in pain and tried my best to free my hair from her grip, but I was unable to do so. "Leave me!!!" Leave me, please!! HELP!!!! I cried, begging her to leave me, but I stand nowhere against her in terms of strength. "Iris, please leave me!!" I cried, but she was not leaving my hair. I was positive that she would end up pulling all my hair out of my head. "Henry, Brandon!!" I yelled their name. "Help, please!!"

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#TBC