

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Time flew faster than Brandon and Sophia had thought. A few more years had passed since Caroline's seventh birthday.

"You got to be kidding me, Mom?" Calvin laughed at Sophia when she told them about werewolves and the fact that one of them could be werewolves. But Colton looked at her parent seriously. Well, he was always serious. Colton had turned eight two days ago, while Calvin had turned eight a day ago. "Sarah is a witch, and Colton or I can be a werewolf, or both can be a werewolf. Ha hah hah." He laughed a little louder now.

"Hold on, then, even Tiara and Liara are werewolves?" He questioned, referring to his toddler twins sisters who were going to three next month. But unlike him and Colton, they were not identical. Tiara had taken a lot of Brandon except Sophia's green eyes and red hair, which she had received from neither of her parents, while Liara was a carbon copy of Sophia, but nature-wise, Tiara was more like Sophia and Calvin, and Liara was more like Brandon and Colton.

'Show him.' Brandon's wolf said to shut his pup's laughter. Brandon's wolf, Stark, finally returned back just six months before. He was super duper pissed at Logan. If not for Sophia, he wouldn't have killed Logan. And the moment he returned, Brandon couldn't help but move out of his father's Mansion. He didn't want to leave his father, not when he was growing old, but he also knew that his wolf needed time to calm down his anger; after all, it had been locked inside Brandon for twenty years.

"Calvin, stop laughing at your mother," Brandon warned.

"Dad, I was just..." Calvin tried to justify his behavior, but soon he realized his mistake. He shouldn't laugh at his mother, not when she didn't look like that she was joking. "I'm sorry, Mom. I shouldn't have laughed."

"But mom and dad, how is this possible?" Colton asked. "According to the story that grandpa has been telling me since a kid, only werewolves can have their children as werewolves, and neither of you is...."

"I'm," Brandon said, cutting him in between. "Let me show this to you," he added and left the couch. After standing at a place where he won't be able to destroy the interior of the house, he finally decided to shift, and that was when his bones started to crack. In no time, Calvin held his brother's arm in fear and then screamed in fear. To be honest, even Colton was scared because until now, he told everything was nothing but just a story, but it looked like it was not. He observed how his father's clothes were ripped apart, and a big... very big red wolf with yellow eyes was standing at the place where his father was a moment ago.

The twins observed the reaction of both the reaction of Sophia and Sarah; they looked normal. It looked like they were already about it.

"Dada... dad." They heard baby voices, so they turned around in the direction of the sound and saw their twins sister with Jake. They both ran toward Brandon, who was still in his wolf.

"Ride!! Ride!!" They said in a happy tone to ride on their father's back. Stark growled at them in a low tone. He was an alpha wolf, not an elephant, to give a ride to pups.

Brandon chuckled before speaking, "They're also your pup, Stark."

"Tiara, Liara!! At night. Not now." Sophia told them, on which they made pouted. "Caro, take them to the room and change their clothes." She added, on which Caroline nodded her head. It was not that Nelina couldn't do that, but Sophia didn't want to raise any kids without having knowledge of basic work, even though she had an idea that her little girls were going to be the most pampered ones because they had three elder siblings.

Once they left, Calvin spoke, "Even they know?"

"Umm, yes! They saw Brandon shifting once, so... And on the top, because of their young age, they didn't get scared of Brandon." Sophia explained the reason why their five years younger sisters knew about Brandon, but they had no idea about it. "Just like Caro, I remembered clearly how she was happy to Lucas's in wolf form." She chuckled and recalled that memory, and it was the first time Caroline had crawled.

"And that also explains why Tiara is born with Red hair? Something?" Colton questioned.

"Yes. One of your dad's sisters was born with red hair, but she used to die it into black." Sophia answered.

"Can't dad talk now?" Calvin pointed out.

"No. Not in wolf form, and after shifting in human, he will be butt naked." Sophia replied again. "Just like the character from Twilight, Jacob."

"Oh"

"Okay"

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A moment later!!

"From this year, you will start training.", Brandon said, more like ordered. "I know there are a lot of things that you don't know and a lot of things that you both need to know, but you will get to know while training." He added.

"As for now, we don't want to fill all the information in your tiny mind," Sophia added.

"Dad, you said that one of us can be human. So when will find ut that?" Calvin asked, praying in his mind to be the human.

"At your eighteen birthday!! The one who will be blessed with a wolf's soul will be shifted into a werewolf." Brandon replied, smelling his feeling, but he didn't comment anything about it; after all, a lot of things get change in ten years.

"There is less chance that both of you will be werewolves because your mother took around seven months t give you both birth. So, it is sure that one of you adjusts with your human brother by staying for longer in her womb. While you both remember then both...."

"Tee and Lee just took three months," Colton muttered.

"Exactly."

"And what that human would do after eighteen birthday? I mean, all the training of ten years will get wasted?" Calvin asked so that he would convince his parents to start training after eighteen.

"No. THAT HUMAN has to be the leader of the hunter's clan, hunting down the evil supernatural creatures. Your grandpa is now the leader because I... I now happened to be a werewolf." Brandon replied, giving no room to escape.

'It means in, either way, there is no chance of escaping that training. This is not good. This is not good.' Calvin thought, pouting.

"So, who will train us?" Calvin asked, planning ways how to scare that trainer and send him the way. His mind had started working on all the naughty tricks that he could use on his new trainer.

"I will," Sophia replied, and the color of Calvin's face drained. He knew that he was doomed.

"Even I can," Caroline said, walking into the living room, holding Liara and Tiara's hand, who were running down the stairs. Finally, she left their hands, and while Tiara quickly ran toward their mom, Liara ran toward Colton.

Sophia made Tiara sit on her lap, while Colton made Liara sit on the couch because she hated to be treated like a kid.

"Mom.. today I... made a lot of friends." Tiara started speaking on her way. Calvin chuckled, seeing his younger self in his sister. Caroline smiled and sat beside Brandon. "And Lee... kept glaring at everyone."

Liara frowned at that sentence and looked up at Colton, who was smiling at her. He formed a fist and forwarded toward her; she did the same, touching her tiny fist with his elder brother, who always motivated her by saying that there was nothing wrong with her different behavior.

"Seems like she is a lot like Colton." Calvin joked on which Colton glared at him.

"Well, you can't exactly blame him as well. It's because that I married a RUDE and BORING person." Sophia joked, earning a glare from Brandon.

"And the best among us is Sarah," Colton said truthfully. "She is a mixture of both mom and dad."

"I agree!" Calvin admitted.

"We agree," Sophia said with a smile on her face, and Brandon caressed Caroline's hair with love.

'Thank you, my real family, for abandoning me!! OR I wouldn't have got this loving family.' Caroline thought, looking at her tiny world and then looked at Helena Morgan. 'Thank you, Nana.'

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#THE END

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So, finally, this book has come to an end.

Last but not least, thank you so much, readers, who spent their precious time and money reading this book.

Please do give the same love and support to my other books as well.

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