

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Brandon' POV

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"What are you all discussing?" I asked them on which they started looking at one another, maybe mind linking, who would reply to my question.

"Actually, Jacob found his mate today.", Austin answered.

"Congratulation, Jacob.", I said with a smile.

"And she suggested him to join her pack because our pack has been destroyed and doesn't have any Alpha or Alpha heir.", Austin added.

"Well, you guys can take Iris as your Alpha and Bruce as your beta, and one after another, one day your pack will be formed too.", I suggested, not including myself in the werewolf thing.

"We don't want her as our Alpha.", Jacob said politely. "She is just like our previous Alpha and Alpha heir, cruel and heartless. We want someone who is capable of becoming an ideal leader, someone like you.", He added, to which I looked at him in shock.

I hope he wasn't expecting me to become his Alpha because I wasn't born to be an Alpha.

"I'm sorry, but I'm the only piece." I joked to enlighten the atmosphere and also to change the subject.

"But your pup... I mean, your child, your blood and flesh can be like you.", Lucas pointed.

Thank god that I wasn't eating or drinking anything; otherwise, I would have spilled it out. Until now, I hadn't even thought of having kids, and they had already thought about that situation.

Unknowingly, I recalled my passionate night with Sophia. I didn't realize when I got attracted to her. If I would say that she was the most beautiful woman in the world, then that would be wrong because I had seen a lot more beautiful ladies in the world.

"Boss?" I was brought back to reality.

"That... that is not going to happen anytime soon.", I said carefully, trying not to hurt their sentiments. "Moreover, you all have known me for seven years. I'm not someone who sleeps around. So, I'm not sure that I can give you any Alpha heir that you are expecting from me."

"I came to know that you and that human girl..."

"WHAT. DID. YOU. COME. TO. KNOW?" I asked, narrowing my eyes. It was not that I didn't hear him, but I was daring him to speak that sentence again. How the hell, anyone, what happened between Sophia and me.

"Nothing, boss."

"Moreover, I'm human. I doubt that my flesh and blood will be a werewolf."

"In this case, there is a 50% chance that your pup can be a werewolf, but he or she will reflect her true self at the age of 18 years old until then, he or she will be like a human, including their birth will be in nine months just like humans pups."

"Thank you for your information. Just don't keep your hopes high for any son of mine, especially when I know in my heart that my son is not going to come into this world ever." I cleared it. "And Jacob, life doesn't give a second chance to everyone, so just don't let your mate slip your hand."

"But I want to take revenge for my parent's death."

"We can take care of that. Remember that every day is a new day, and you will never be able to find happiness if you don't move on. One of the hardest lessons in life is letting go. Whether it's guilt, anger, love, loss, or betrayal. Change is never easy.", Saying this, I walked inside. I had barely taken a couple of steps when I saw Bruce smirking. I groaned mentally, knowing very well that he would tease me again.

"From where those words were coming?"

"My mouth."

"You know right that what I am trying to ask, don't you?"

"Do I?" I asked innocently and handed over the parcel that I had brought for Sophia. "Here, give this to Sophia, and you can take credit for this. I won't mind."

Because she would already figure out that it was from me.

"Thanks. I was looking for an opportunity to see her again.", Saying this, he had barely taken a turn when I snatched the parcel from his hand and thought to give this to her on my own.

"Leave it. I will give this on my own.", I muttered, frowning at his choice of words. "By the way, you had asked others to keep Sophia safe when you will be out for the meeting?"

"Yes.. yes, of course!", He stuttered. I narrowed my eyes, and instead of saying anything at that moment, I thought first to check on Sophia. I walked toward Sophia's room; the moment I opened the door, I heard a loud wailing from Caroline, and Sophia was roaming here and there to calm her down.

"What's wrong?"

"She fell from the bed when I was in the washroom.", Sophia replied, still trying to stop Caroline from crying. I observed Sophia, she was looking damn too beautiful, and her face was glowing.

No. She was not pregnant.

But she had applied tones of makeup.

I placed the parcel on the table near her bed before speaking, "Are you sure she is trying because of that?" I asked, on which she looked at me in confusion. "Maybe she got scared of your face loaded with makeup?" I added, taking Caroline in my arms. She kept crying loudly. "Okay, okay. Let me take her outside."

"She has just woke up from her sleep, so..."

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#TBC