

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Sophia's POV

I followed Bruce like a lost puppy because I had no idea where he was taking me. It was an underground basement, no, not exactly a basement but more like a dungeon.

"Where are we going?"

"The dungeon of the pack house," he replied, so I was right about this place might be a dungeon.

"Packhouse?"

"Yeah! This is the place where everything had begun years back. Everything had been destroyed at that time, but thanks to Brandon, he rebuilt the pack house for the remaining wolves. I hope someday; this will be a pack again."

"A pack of wolves?"

"Obviously. Everyone was hopeful that you would give birth to the next alpha heir. I mean... just forget what I just said!!"

"Can you please talk to divert my mind?"

"Umm.. okay!! No one wants Iris to be their Alpha. That's why when they came to know that you and Brandon... umm... !! So, they were hopeful that you might be the mother of the next Alpha heir or Alpha heirs."

"Alpha Heirs?"

"Yesh!! Brandon's real mom kind of came from that family where any lady rarely gets pregnant with one pup. Even Brandon's sisters were twins, one died in that incident, and the other one was Iris. In fact, Brandon and Hardin were fraternal twins. So, if the future pup will follow your side of the gene, then there is a high chance that they will be only one baby at once, but if the pup will follow her father's side, then there is a high chance that you will be pregnant with twins."

"Ooo," I nodded my head in an understanding way. "But why am I so interested in this topic? I have already taken pills, and there is no chance I can get pregnant with his child or pup, whatever they call it.", I muttered in a low tone, forgetting the fact Bruce could hear me loud and clear.

"Pills thing doesn't work on werewolves' sperm."

I gave him a 'Did I say that loud' look, on which he grinned, touching his ears.

"But... but Brandon is human, right?"

"He is not born as a human. His wolf has been killed, so, basically, if a girl has always lived her life as a boy all her life, it doesn't change the fact that she is a girl," he explained. "So, your future pup can be a werewolf or NOT. The chances are 50-50. Just like the chance of twins of is 50-50."

"You're scaring me, Henry."

"Relax, Mate. I was just saying all these things because you wanted me to divert your mind. And these are just mere chances, so take a chill pill." he grinned and winked.

But his grin and joke didn't decrease my tension.

"I have seen in Twilight that Bella was pregnant with Edward's child in just a week. How much time werewolf pup exactly?"

"Same. Seven to ten days, and compared to humans, they are born in three months if they are fully werewolf's pup, i. e., either of the parents is a werewolf or both. In case of any expectation, everything is just a theory that rarely happens. In those cases, pups show all human behavior until they turn eighteen years old." he added before asking, "We're here. Do you really want to meet your father?"

"Yes!"

Saying this, he switched on the light of one specific cell, and I gasped seeing dad's state. I slapped my hands on my mouth and looked at him in horror.

"Dad?" I said while tears started brimming in my eyes. Bruce went ahead and opened the door of the cell and signaled me to walk inside if I wanted to, but I felt my legs were glued to one place. His hands were cuffed with the metal chain on either side of his hand. All the hair was snatched from his hair from his head. Yes, I could see that it was pulled harshly out of his head.

I remembered the pain when Iris did the same to me, and in his case, his hair was literally pulled out of his head. These beasts had pulled his eyes out of my body; he was bleeding badly from top to bottom because of unlimited injuries in his body. I wanted to puke after seeing this amount of blood. Now, I realized why Bruce was saying that I wouldn't be able to take this. They had pulled out all the dad's nails from his body.

I cried bitterly, not able to assume the amount of pain that he would have gone through because of it. I remembered that once my nail had broken from the between and blood had started oozing out from there; I had cried for wee hours because of the pain. Not just this, a couple of his fingers on both hands and legs were missing as if someone would have cut them.

Bruce threw a bucket of water on him, awakening dad from his sleep. He was startled because of it and looked around, maybe trying to understand who was around him by hearing the sound, but I was positive that he couldn't hear anything except my cries.

What did you all do to my dad?

"Princess"

I started crying loudly when he recognized my presence, just hearing my cries even though I had rarely cried in front of him.

"Are...are you alright?" he asked.

Ask the one who looked like nothing but shit. But I couldn't say this to him because I never talked with him in this tone. I started crying, holding the silver rode of the cell more loudly.

"Don't cry, sweetheart. It... It's my Karma which hit back to me in this way."

"W.. why?" I asked, still crying. "Why di.. did you h...ave to do so.. something like that because of which you a.. re facing th.. this as Karma?"

#TBC