

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Third Person's POV

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"Relax, Becca!! Do you really think that I will let anything happen to my future son-in-law? You are going to be the future queen of the werewolves, so I will suggest you act like a queen rather than a teenager.", The werewolf Queen, Crystal Knight Cornell, said with a smile.

"I haven't taken any action against those fifteen werewolves because I thought they were doing right by taking revenge on their enemies but not this time. Seems like they have forgotten that someone is above them, watching their every movement.", Crystal Knight Cornell spoke in an authoritative tone.

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Iris's POV

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When no one was around, I sneaked into Sophia's room to say hurtful and mean comments because I enjoyed seeing her in pain. But when I walked in, I saw that little devil on the bed sleeping peacefully while Sophia was not in the room. I heard the sound of water in the washroom, along with her voice clearing her throat.

I couldn't help but walk toward the washroom, and there I saw Sophia puking everything out of her system. Not just that, I could smell a small amount of change in her scent.

'Please don't tell me that she... she is pregnant.' I thought in tension.

Oh, no! No! No! No!

If anyone came to know about it, then they would not let Sophia leave, including Brandon. On top of that, what were the chances that she would be carrying Alpha heir?

If she would be carrying Alpha heir, then my chance of becoming Alpha would be NO MORE.

But before that, I had to know whether she was carrying a human child or an Alpha heir. I looked around and saw that she had not had her dinner yet.

And there was a tiny amount of vomiting when she had had nothing wrong but homemade food.

"God!!!" Sophia muttered, panting loudly, and turned around after washing her face. That was when her eyes landed on me. "I'm leaving with Caroline if you're here to check that thing." She replied coldly.

She didn't look scared of me. Well, that wasn't the main thing that was disturbing you. I grabbed her arms forcefully, pulling her close to me.

"When did you spread your legs for Brandon?"

"Leave me! Leave me!" She started wiggling, but her strength had not match front of me.

"Answer me, damnit!! And dare you to lie!!"

Tears started brimming in her eyes because of pain, "Last... last week."

Bad... Bad news!!

"And before that?"

Please!! Please!! Please, tell me around one or two months before or something.

"No. We... we.."

"He fucked you only once, did he?" I asked bluntly because I had no time to waste. My god, her expression was worth watching when I used the word 'FUCK'. The pain that I was giving him physically was more than the pain that I gave to her by saying that. "Why the hell are you giving that look? Do you really think that he made love to you, huh? He fucked you. Remember that!! Now repeat after me, what did he do to you?" I asked with an evil grin on my lips. "SAY IT," I said, tightening my grip on her arms.

Damn this woman, she was ready to endure the pain, but I could see a tiny amount of fire in her eyes which was indirectly telling me that she wouldn't say that.

"SAY IT," I ordered.

"I won't." She answered back angrily, glaring right into my eyes. "Now, leave my hand."

"No. I won't. Not until you say that 'he fucked me.'" I said in determination. And the next moment, she grabbed my hair with her other hand tightly and slammed my head into the wall. That attack from her was so sudden that for a few seconds, I couldn't understand what had happened all of a sudden. My grip around her arms immediately loosened up. And now that both of her hands were free. She slammed my head into the wall again and again. I tried to fight back, but she was quick to grab my hands and press them against my ass.

I was trying to free myself from her grip but was failing miserably, and for the first time, I had sensed her strength; it was like anything but not a normal human.

"I'm not feeling well, and on top, this headache is killing me. If you don't want to taste my patience, then LEAVE." She whispered in my ear. For the first time, I felt that I was dealing with a hunter.

'Iris, come into the study room!! We have to leave.' Bruce's voice rang in my ears.

"Fine!! I'm leaving." I said so that I could leave the room. Because if I didn't reach the study room sooner, then everyone would be here in search of me. Hearing me, that whore left my hands and let go of me. I glared at her and found her rubbing her head. I barely took a step when she spoke.

"You left something with me." I turned around to know what she was talking about. And a flying hand landed on my cheek. "THIS."

"What the..." I placed my hand on my cheek in shock.

"OUT.", She said. I, too, raised my hand to hit her just like the previous time, but at first, she grabbed my hand and then twisted.

"Aa..."

"Sssshh!!!" She whispered, placing her hand on my mouth. "If my daughter's sleep will be disturbed, then I swear I will break this beautiful and manicured hand of yours.", Warning me, she pushed me away, and all I could just watch her in shock and horror.

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I quickly went into my room to take time to heal her slap marks and bump that appeared on my head, and then I threw all the things in anger.

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#TBC