

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Iris's POV

I grabbed my phone and dialed someone's number.

"I have bad news. Well, not one but two."

"Don't worry. I will make sure that Caroline will be killed when Brandon will leave the packhouse with the rest of his members. All you have to make sure that Brandon doesn't spoil our plan."

"No. I'm not talking about." I said quickly, shaking my head. "Sophia is pregnant with Alpha heir or maybe heirs if the legacy of twins pups will continue."

"Well, that's bad. And next?"

"Sophia... Sophia is a trained hunter."

"That's impossible."

"That is possible. She just slammed my head on the wall thrice and then slapped me, and her strength... her strength was telling me that she knew how to fight." I wanted everything to be the person on the other side of the person.

But at the same time, I couldn't understand why she was pretending to be dismal in distress.

"That weakling. That weakening... She slapped you and slammed your head on the wall?" A burst of laughter roared from the other side of the phone. "She only knows how to cry."

"I'm serious," I said, but the laughter was still ON. "I'm telling you that there is something about this whore that everyone has missed. And whomever you're sending, you better send someone who can also handle that bitch when you will kill that Caroline." I warned and was about to say more when there was a knock on the door.

"Are you coming or not, Iris? Because I'm not living you with Sophia here in the house." Brandon said.

"Coming," I said. "Okay, bye," I whispered, disconnecting the call and then checking myself in the mirror. My wolf had healed me.

'Perfect.'

I opened the door and found Brandon eyeing me suspiciously, but he didn't say anything and left from there, and I followed him.

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"Lucas, stay here and drop Sophia wherever she wants to go with Caroline.", Brandon ordered before leaving.

"Okay, boss." He agreed.

"I can trust you, right?"

"I won't disappoint you, Boss." He said with determination. After Bruce, Lucas was the strongest werewolf among all. Well, I might be an Alpha female by blood, but I was never into training much, so even though my wolf was powerful, I didn't know much about fighting thing.

'Poor Lucas, tonight even he is going to die.' I thought.

"You're not coming in this car?" I asked Brandon when he didn't settle in the SUV. Half of our people had already left, Oliver was under their hostage, and the remaining half was going in the second round.

"I will be following you all in my personal car." He answered, on which I narrowed my eyes.

"You dare not change the plan at the last moment."

"I won't. I won't change my plan." He said and looked at Bruce.

What did he mean by 'MY PLAN'?

I was alert in case Brandon tried to double cross me, but his car was right behind us throughout the ride.

'Pheww! I was getting worried for no reason.', I thought but still kept checking the rearview mirror to keep an eye on his car. Everything was normal until Bruce applied for a break in front of the old garage where Oliver was kept but our warriors. I waited for Brandon's car behind me, but it was taking time.

"Where is..." My question died when I saw his car in the picture. I didn't care to check inside and spoke before that, "Let's walk in.", I said to Bruce and entered the garage with everyone without waiting for Brandon. But my eyes widened when I saw that fat man sitting comfortably on the chair on which he should have been tied, and our seven of our warriors were on the floor, whimpering in pain.

Did he... did he alone do that?

At the same time, I sensed three unfamiliar scents along with that fat man. And those two scents were of werewolves. I turned my head to look at Brandon to use his power, but I was more than surprised to see Joshua in Brandon's clothes.

What the hell!

The body structure and height of both people were the people were same, so it was easy for anyone Brandon to deceive anyone. I was so lost with everything had I didn't realize when did they swap each other places.

"I see that you all were going to break the law of the werewolf community.", We heard a powerful and authoritative tone of a lady; that was enough to send a chill in everyone's spine. That was when I saw a lady who looked in her thirties, but I doubt that she was just thirty, in a white tank top and black jeans with long silver hair and blue eyes made way appeared behind the car which was standing there for repairing purpose.

"Is that..."

"Crystal Knight Cornell?"

"The werewolf queen?"

I watched a man following her, with the same silver hair and blue eyes, her elder son, Benjamin V. Cornell. I gulped my saliva, realizing who they were!

All of a sudden, the door of the garage got closed. I turned around and found a man with blue eyes and black hair. Her youngest son. Matthew V. Cornell.

I watched Oliver leave the chair where he was sitting so that the Queen could sit there.

I couldn't understand why in the hell the most powerful family of the werewolf world was here.

Please don't tell me to save this fat man's life.

Everyone, including me, sat on one knee, bowing our heads in front of our Queen.

"Do you know the punishment of killing innocent humans?" She asked, but no one replied to her until she spoke again, "You..."

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#TBC