

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Bruce's POV

"Dad had given 10 Lakhs USD in cash to the head warriors for this work, and do you know what I found when I was getting my so-called sister's background check? She owned a small tiny property of around seven lakhs USD. When I dug everything about it, then I came to know that she paid around 3 lakh USD dollars as a commission to buy that property in cash rather than doing any transaction through the bank."

"Brandon, it's not..." Before she could have said anything, Brandon slapped Iris as hard as he could, and she fell to the ground.

"Do you really think that I will believe you?" Brandon roared. "You're the reason behind the incident that happened years back, and you're also the reason behind my daughter is not between us."

"Daughter," Iris scoffed. "She was not your daughter in the first place, and I didn't do anything."

"Joshua, get some petrol and the lighter."

"Brandon, what are you going to do? I'm your sister. Trust me; I didn't betray my pack members or you." She said again. This woman was like a tough shell that wasn't easy to break. "They were my family. I loved them. You can ask anyone about it. Bruce... Bruce, why don't you tell me how much I love Hardin!!"

"But that doesn't change the fact that you were not happy with Alpha's decision. You were the firstborn. Even then, he chose Hardin as his heir, not you." I pointed out as she glared at me as if she would eat me alive.

"It doesn't mean I will kill my own brother." She scoffed. She was so engrossed in glaring at me that she didn't realize that Brandon was behind her.

"Nevermind, whether you confess your crime or not, you are dying anyway."

"WHAT?" Iris shouted again in shock, and the very next second, she cried in pain. "Aaaaa," Brandon grabbed her hair and started dragging her around the rough ground. Now that she was not a werewolf, her elbow and her hand started bleeding already because of the rough ground.

"Aaaaaa" She tried her best to free her hair from Brandon's grip, but she was unable to do so. "Leave me!!" Leave my hair, Brandon, please!! HELP!!!" She cried, begging him to leave her because she stood nowhere against him in terms of strength. "Brandon, please leave my hair!!" She cried, but he was not leaving my hair.

"She did the same with Sophia, and now history is repeating," Jacob said in my ear.

"Bruce, Jacob, Austin!!" She yelled everyone's names. "Help, please!!"

Brandon threw her by force at last and took petrol from Joshua. In no time, he poured it on Iris, and then he threw the can away.

"Brandon, I'm your sister; you can't kill me."

"Oh, trust me, sister. I so much wanted to do this on the very night when I came to know about what you did to Sophia, but somehow I controlled myself from doing so because I couldn't harm you, not until I finally got a hand on Martha's grandson."

Brandon lit the lighter and looked at Iris, who was hell scared to see the fire after knowing that she had just taken a bath with petrol.

"Br.. Brandon." She stuttered in fear. "Yes, it is true that Lucas and a few other werewolves did everything, but he was possessed like the head warrior of the pack. I did this because Abby was pregnant with the future Alpha heir already, and I wanted to be the Alpha of the pack, but I didn't know that those hunters would end up wiping the whole pack. And then you appeared at the pack out of nowhere, and instead of me, everyone started treating you like their Alpha. That's why I did all this, okay? Now, if you will let me go, then I will also tell you the name of the person who was behind Caroline's death."

"Do you really think you're in a situation to negotiation?"

"I can lead you to the real criminal that killed Caroline, and because of which Sophia took her life." Iris dropped a nuclear bomb on Brandon and looked at her in shock, "What? Why are you giving me that look? You can confirm it with your friend, Bruce. He, too, saw Sophia jumping into the river?" She said, pointing toward me, but Brandon didn't care to look at me and threw the lighter after lighting it on Iris without letting her speak anything further.

"Aaaaa.... Aaaahhh.... Aaaaaa" Iris screamed in pain, running here and there in pain. The pain of burning alive was one of the most painful deaths that anyone could have, and there she was, dying in the most painful way.

I knew she knew a lot of things that we didn't know but leaving her alive was something that we couldn't take the risk of.

While Iris was crying and screaming in pain, Brandon felt on his knee, looking lost.

"Brandon..." I quickly reached near him and heard her whisper. 'She didn't know how to swim. She didn't know how to swim.'

"Brandon!!!"

"She told me, 'Karma always hits everyone back sooner or later. Just like Dad, everyone has to pay for their deeds in this life itself. Just like you played with my feelings and used me to torture my Dad, fate will play with you. Just like I'm helpless at this moment and couldn't do a thing in the same, you won't be able to do anything even with all your money.' I... I didn't know that I would get my punishment in this way, Bruce."

"This... this all happened because of me. I.... I killed them."

"Sophia is not death. She just jumped in the river. That doesn't mean she is dead." I said, not sure of my own words.

"If that is so, then why didn't you jump after her to save her life? You know swimming, right?"

"I... I.."

"Because even you were not sure that you would be able to make it or not, weren't you?" he questioned, shutting my mouth. "At least, not in human form." he chuckled sadly. "After what Lucas did, she might be thinking I might have ordered Lucas to kill my own daughter."

Not a single tear left his eyes, but I knew that everything that happened tonight was killing my friend. Earlier, I was worried that Sophia might kill herself, which she actually did, and now the same broken expression was on Brandon's face, who looked like a lost soul. A soul who now had no reason to live.

#TBC