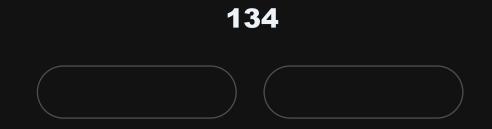
Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies



"I can't be more thankful to god for blessing me with such an understanding girlfriend and soon to be my wife," Brandon said, perking on her nose.

"By the way, why didn't you receive Abby's call in the morning?"

"Please don't tell me that you've been thinking about it since morning." Brandon grinned, recalling how Sophia's eyes narrowed when she saw Abby's name on the display of his phone.

"Okay. I won't tell you."

Brandon arched his eyebrow at her words but didn't comment on her recent words; instead answered her question. "To be honest, I don't know what to talk with her, and I don't understand why is she even calling me now? After twelve years?" he muttered, shrugging his shoulder.

"Also, dad warned me about her feelings recently. So, I want to stay away from her as much as possible. Yes, I will be there for her support, but if she will expecting any type of relation more than that, then I don't think I can offer her anything more than that. And if she doesn't get this simple thing clear, from my ignorance, then I will talk to her clearly after I'm done with dealing with everything that is on my plate right now."

"So, does she know about you being here or about the babies or me?"

"I don't think she does."

"So, is she a danger? I mean, some kind of vamp?"

"She wasn't that kind of woman earlier, but along with time, people change, so, I don't know. I'm sure we will meet her soon. Now, just not talk about her." Brandon suggested. "How about you shared with me something about our babies?"

"Sure!!"

Next day!!

Early morning! 1

"What is the update? Did you find anything about Ms. Morgan?" Bruce asked Austin, whom he had asked to get the details about her so that when he would return back to Manaus on Wednesday night, after the launch party, he could take her with him. And It was already Monday.

He had thought to get in touch with Ms. Morgan on Saturday or Sunday itself, but he couldn't because she was nowhere to be found, and as per her neighbors, she had been missing for approx five years.

"Yes, Beta!! We still can't find her, but yes, we finally find out the day when she was last seen." He replied and took a deep breathe

"Say it damn it!!" Bruce said in frustration. Two days had been passed, and they couldn't locate an old lady. If anyone would have told them that she would have died or something like that, then he could have believed it, but MISSING? She was missing from the record for this long, and no one knew a thing.

"The same night when Caroline died," Austin replied. "After finding everything, I came to know that she was last spotted in the cemetery, where we had buried Caroline. As per the person managing the cemetery, he saw an old lady vanishing into thin air like a ghost." He didn't know what happened next because he ran away from there in fear, assuming Ms. Morgan was a ghost.

"Do you even know what you're saying, Austin?" Joshua asked.

"I'm just repeating what I'm being informed by that watchman, and yes, I understand what it means!! Whenever a witch sacrifices her life with a pure heart, then she is capable of bringing the dead person to live." Austin said.

"Does... does that mean that Caro... Caro is alive?" Lucas asked Bruce, who was thinking the same thing.

"Before we start hoping for something good. It will be better to check whether Caro's skeleton is there or not." Bruce ordered. He didn't want to raise his hope even though he was praying in his mind that the news to come out as true. "If that watchman is scared of ghosts, then we will scare him tonight again, and when he runs away, then we will check the placed where Caroline was buried."

"Okay, Beta! Done, Beta! Noted, Beta."

Just like they had planned, after scaring the watchman, they checked for Caroline's tiny little skeleton but got the biggest shock of their life when they saw that Caroline's coffin was missing.

"Where's the coffin?" Lucas asked in shock.

"I clearly remembered that we have buried her here," Joshua said, still trying to understand what he just saw.

"Leave the topic of the coffin, everyone. Right now, we need to find where it is, Caroline?" Bruce said, reminding everyone that there was a lot more important topic than COFFIN.

"Even if we will find her. Do you think that we can catch a tiny little witch?" Lucas asked. Bruce glared at him, to which he quickly added, "I mean, she will have ms. Morgan's powers now. She didn't come to this new life as a human but with the power of the witch. I won't be surprised if she will kill our ass, sensing us as danger."

"I second that, Beta Bruce. What could a possibly a few months old baby would have remembered?" Austin added.

"But that doesn't change the fact that she is a family," Joshua said. "Let's find the girl, everyone."

While on the other side, a girl of more than six years was looking at the moon from the window and then turned around, sensing someone.

"Nana," She chirped when she saw the ghost of Ms. Morgan, who was just smiling at her. She quickly ran toward her bed and pointed toward the wall.

"Mama, dada." She said, pointing toward the perfect and exact drawing of Sophia and Brandon.

#TBC