

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Let me remind you of one of our funniest conversations because of which you could have got me grilled by your parents." He said.

""say 'UNCLE.'

No

"Okay, say 'BRUCE.'"

No

"How about 'HENRY'?"

No

"COLLIN?"

No

"Fuck, who the hell taught you to say 'NO'?" Bruce was repeating their conversation when Caroline completed it all of a sudden.

"Fuck"

"Wow!! You recognized that conversation!! Now come here, Princess!! I won't hurt you and will take you near your Mama and dada." Bruce said and signaled her to come near him. After waiting for the next five minutes, Caroline finally held his hand, and Bruce pulled her out of bed, but he didn't miss observing how she was looking in another direction from time to time even though no one was there.

How could she have managed to survive all these years?

Bruce picked her in his arms, and that was when he observed that she was wearing an oversize gown, which belonged to Ms. Morgan. He wasn't great with the kids, but still, at least he knew how to make a kid feel loved.

"You don't need to feel scared, sweetheart. I got you, and all these are your dada's trusted people." He said, caressing her back and signaling them to let's go while they didn't miss how Caroline didn't harm Bruce even though he didn't have the flower with him.

"I need a woman to give her a bath!" Bruce said after reaching his home. "Do your wife or mate..."

"My mate can do that, but do you think that Caro will let anyone close to her without attacking her?" Jacob asked.

"Even you can do it considering it as your goddaughter. After all, she is not that old." Lucas suggested, looking at Caroline, who was not ready to leave Bruce even for a second.

"Fine then, get me a scissor and a nail cutter that is in the second drawer," Bruce said, caressing Caroline's back in his arms.

"Done, now what?"

"Cut her hair till her shoulder. We will get this set tomorrow." He said. Though Lucas was surprised but Bruce was right about cutting her hair. It looked no less than a dirty nest. Bruce couldn't sleep a wink last night because he was busy looking after Caroline because she was getting scared of everything, as if everything was new for her.

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"Hello, Uncle Logan; how was the surgery?" Bruce asked the next morning when Caroline finally slept after staying awake like a night owl.

"Everything went smoothly, so I'm glad for that, but Brandon is still unconscious. By the way, he was telling me about Helena Morgan. Was the news true?"

"Yes, Uncle," Bruce answered. "And Moon Goddess grace, that girl is with us now."

"Send her back to where you have picked her," Logan said quickly. "She is a headache. Just like Helena, that girl is not blessed to have family, OR we will have to face the wrath of a Coven-based witch and..."

"She is our Caro, Uncle," Bruce said, cutting him in between. "Our Caroline. The name that you gave to her. The name that is the second and middle name of late Aunt Marinda."

Logan couldn't say a word for a while. He couldn't believe his ear.

"I haven't told Brandon and Sophia about her. So, tell me, you want me to leave Caro to live on her own? She looked so scared and..."

"I can't wait to see her," Logan said, cutting him in between. "When are you bringing her?"

"We will be there by early morning. By then, I have to groom my goddaughter a little." Bruce said, looking at Caroline, who was sleeping in his t-shirt. He had in his mind to buy clothes for her.

"I want to see her now, Bruce," Logan said, on which he switched to call to video one. After Bruce accepted the video call, he showed the sleeping figure on his bed. Logan looked at her carefully, she looked healthy kid and had no sign of lack of food or anything, and that was when his eyes landed on the pendant that she was wearing.

He changed the call back to a voice call, "Do you know anything about the pendant that she is wearing?"

"No. But Ms. Morgan had given it to her." Bruce replied. "Is something wrong?"

"That is not pendant to be exact but Talismans. It observes energy from a nearby place and keeps witches alive when they are not able to do it on their own. Observe her activity and let me know what her power source is."

"Okay. Uncle, but isn't witches born with powers?"

"They do but except Siphoners. They absorb others' power. They didn't have their own power."

"These theories are bouncing over my head. So, don't fill so much information at a time." Bruce muttered, shaking his head. After disconnecting the call, he slept behind Caro, hugging her because he had not slept just like her.

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Later Bruce tried to take her out, but she was scared to go out. She started attacking, hitting, crying, and shouting at him to run inside the room. So, in the end, he had to call the saloon members to his house and ask Austin and Jacob to get at least fifteen to twenty clothes for her size, along with all types of footwear of her size. While all the time, she kept holding Bruce tightly.

After hours of hard work, he made her stand in front of the mirror.

"And there is my princess!!" He said. Now, Caroline had short hair, reaching her shoulder. She was wearing a floral dress, matching footwear with her clothes.

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#TBC