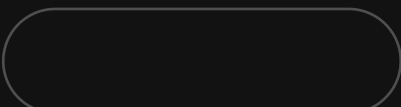


Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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"Caro, I have heard that you have started speaking words like mama, dada. Now, it's your turn to say, 'Uncle.'" Oliver said to little Caroline, who was looking at him. "Say, Uncle"

"Unnn.."

"Uncle"

"Unn"

"It's not Unn but Uncle." Oliver thought to her, on which Caroline looked at her mother for help.

"Oli, she needs time to speak 'Uncle' people," Sophia said, on which Caroline gave her one-tooth smile. "As for now, she can say easy words like... umm... Oli. Caro, say, Oli."

"Ooolii," Caroline said, hitting the floor. "Oliiii." She said again, clapping her hand.

Oliver grabbed that little munchkin and gave her a deep kiss on her cheek. "Say whatever you want to, Princess."

"Oliiii"

"Yes, Oli."

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"He is your Uncle Oliver, don't just call him just 'Oli.'" Sophia guided her daughter. Caroline looked at her mother for a while before speaking, "Uncle Oli."

Rebecca shook Oliver's body to remind him that Caroline wanted to come in his arms. "Liv, won't you take her in your arms?"

"I...I'm scared that the moment I will touch her, this beautiful dream will break." Oliver muttered, looking at his niece.

"Oli, Catch. I'm leaving her." Sophia said and left Caroline. If Oliver would miss then, she would land on the ground for sure and might get hurt. But at the same time, she trusted him, just like she had on Brandon.

"What the..." Oliver quickly grabbed Caroline in his arms carefully. Sophia could already see that his brother was going to give more importance to Caroline than to her. Oliver kissed Caro's cheek and held her tightly in his arms. "Let's go home. I will talk to you there." He said, looking at Brandon.

He nodded his head before speaking. "Sure, but Dad, along with my friend and his mate, will be going to my place."

Oliver looked at Logan and nodded his head as a greeting and then at Jake, who was an unknown face, then at Joanna, who bowed her head, looking at him after all he was marked and mated with the queen, and then at Bruce.

"You seem familiar. Have we met before?" He couldn't help but ask.

Bruce didn't know what to say. If he would lie, he might get caught. But thanks to Calvin, who answered instead of him.

"Uncle Oliver," He said, rubbing his eyes. "Good Morning."

"Good Morning, Dear."

"My name, Uncle?" Calvin asked, arching his brow just like Colton.

"Umm... Colton?" Oliver guessed but seeing his nephew's sad face; he realized that he was wrong. "Calvin."

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Oliver's mind was diverted because of Calvin, so he didn't get a chance to interrogate Bruce again. While Logan, Bruce, and Joanna left with their personal car that they had called. The remaining people settled in the car with Rebecca and Oliver.

"I hope he is aware of us," Rebecca said, looking at Jake.

"Yes, I do. Boss and lady Boss told me everything yesterday." Jake replied, nodding his head. This whole thing was new to him, but anything for a job, right? All he had to do was keep his mouth shut.

Rebecca knew that kids were unaware of anything, for now, so she had already mind-linked the driver to take everyone to her family Mansion in the human world.

"Aunt Rebecca, where are Charlotte and Steve?" Colton asked.

"You will find out on your own in the next few minutes," Rebecca replied with a wink.

After the ride next fifteen minutes, they finally reached Rebecca's parents' Mansion.

"Wowwww... Colton, look, such a big house." Calvin said, looking in amazement.

"Yes!! It's so big. Whose house is this, Aunt?"

"My parents, princes," Rebecca replied with a smile.

"Dad, do you have any house this big? So, that I can say the same when I will be of Aunt's age?" Calvin asked innocently.

Brandon wanted to say YES, but then he saw how Oliver was glaring at him.

'If he will say YES, then I will break his nose. He always kept my sister in an apartment, thinking of her as a gold digger.' Oliver thought.

"Of course your dad has. If I'm not wrong, then you have three mansions and lots of penthouses, isn't it, Brandon?"

"Yes, Mrs. Weasley."

"Oh, cut the formalities; we are family. You can call me Rebecca, and close ones call me Be...."

"Rebecca. Rebecca will be fine." Oliver said, cutting her in between and glaring at her. No male except her brothers and father were allowed to call her 'Becca.'

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"Kids, be careful." Rebecca reminded again because eight kids of the almost same age were playing together and then looked at Sophia and Brandon. "Don't worry about them. They will be fine and safe." She added.

"I thought you had only two kids." Brandon probed.

"Well, I have only two, but the remaining three are kids of my late older three siblings."

"I'm sorry." Brandon apologized.

"It's okay." Rebecca smiled sadly.

"Come with me, Brandon. I will show you around." Oliver said, standing on his feet. "And also, there are a lot of things between us that my little sister hasn't shared with my other two brothers and me." At the same time, Oscar and Owen too walked into the Mansion.

Sophia gulped her saliva nervously, seeing all her alive brothers here to interrogate Brandon.

'Did they know that Brandon had left me?' She wondered. 'Please, god, please keep my Brandon in one piece.'

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#TBC