

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

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Bruce's POV

'I want to keep this baby, but neither will they support me in this decision nor let me keep this baby. They will either forcefully drag me to the hospital or, worst, poison me with something because of which my baby will die in my womb.'

'I came here to kill myself for trusting the wrong guy and breaking Dad's trust, but, yeee to me, I failed. I guess I'm good for nothing.'

'Well, I can't help but agree to the part about 'TRUSTING THE WRONG GUY' I mean, you barely know me, and you told your little secret with me just because I talked with you softly, hmm?'

'I know that's so stupid of me.'

A tear rolled from my eyes, recalling that moment. Back then, I wanted to push her when she was standing here, and she didn't want to die, and tonight the same girl jumped from here. She might be cursing everyone. After all, this was the place where everything had begun.

I wiped my tears, knowing that this was not time to cry but use my mind. I pulled out of my phone to arrange a team to search for Sophia.

Because I had no idea how I would give this news to Brandon, I was no fool; I knew that there was a rare chance for Sophia's survival after jumping from here because a miracle could be possible, right?

"Why are you wasting time, energy, and money...."

"Say a word more, Iris; I swear, I will throw you in the same river, and trust me, not your own brother will search for you," I warned, on which she shut her mouth even though I wanted to stay here and wait for the team who would reach here in search of Sophia.

I saw Iris removing the red scarf from her neck and then throwing it in the river. In a couple of seconds, it started flowing with water in its direction. I ran to the other side of the bridge and watched that scarf flowing away at full speed. I gulped my saliva nervously, realizing how Sophia could have flown away along with the water.

Immediately I received Joshua's call.

"Hello"

"Boss is waiting for Iris, Beta Bruce," he said in a low tone. "Be quick."

"Hmm." I nodded before disconnecting that call. "Let's go home," I said to Iris after reaching near her.

"Even I was saying the same. But anyways, let's go." She said nonchalantly, and we both walked toward the car. "Though I don't feel bad for Sophia but that little rat... I wish Lucas won't have killed her. She was naughty but cute."

My grip on the steering wheel tightened listening to her. Unknowingly Caro had grown close to me; after all, I used to spend an hour with her when Sophia used to bring her with her on a walk.

'Caro, say 'UNCLE.'

No

Okay, say 'BRUCE.'

No

How about 'HENRY'

No

COLLIN?

No

Fuck, who the hell taught you to say 'NO'?

'Phuck'

I started crying, recalling that memory while driving the car. I couldn't imagine the pain of Brandon and Sophia at that point. After all, they had spent a lot of time with her. I kept wiping the tears and driving the car at the same time.

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My legs froze in their place when I stepped out of the car and saw two tiny pieces of Caroline lying on the ground. Someone ripped her from the between. I closed my eyes in pain, thinking how painful it would have been for her. How could anyone do this to a baby?

I looked at Lucas, who looked like nothing but a complete. He was badly injured. Who did that to him? And then my eyes landed on my surrounded seven naked unknown men lying dead on the ground. One could easily say that they were werewolves, but how did they reach here when the pack territory was surrounded by a spell which wasn't easy for anyone to break?

"I swear to Moon Goddess, Boss!! I don't remember a thing that happened. The last thing I remember was having dinner late at night because I didn't have had with others, and then everything went blank, and at that moment, I finally got my sense back. I was surrounded by all this mess."

"Beta Bruce, please try to believe me. I know the CCTV footage is speaking loud and clear that I... I did everything, but even you know me that I can't kill a pup even if she is a human." Lucas begged, looking at me.

"I will deal with you later, Lucas. So, keep quiet." Brandon said and looked at me; well, not exactly me but the person behind me, his elder sister. He stood up on his feet as he was sitting by Caroline's side by now. "All of you were out of the pack on the night when hunters attacked our pack for some or another reason, weren't you all?" he asked, walking to me first and then moving toward Iris. I didn't get the reason behind this question at the moment, but I still answered.

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" One by one, everyone answered, including me.

"And you were out for your studies, right?"

"Yes, Brandon."

"In summer vacation?" Brandon questioned, arching his brow.

"Yes. I mean. I had failed in one of the subjects; that was why I had to take extra classes to pass in that particular subject."

"Why, Iris? Why did you do this? That was your pack and your family members." he questioned again, and I saw Iris's eyes widening in shock. "I could be killed Lucas by now if he wouldn't have confessed that his dinner just in the way, I killed the head warrior of the pack. He kept begging in front of me about having no memory of any of these things. All he remembered was eating a piece of cake that you delivered at his place on the occasion of his birthday."

"What kind of stupid theory is this? It's absurd."

"Are you sure about it, Brandon?" I asked to which he nodded his head.

#TBC