

Chapter 20a

She waited for a moment then nodded her head up and down.

"Okay..." I inhaled deeply. Seem I can able to manage the whole employees more than this kid. I didn't think that it would be very difficult to convince a kid especially this little bunny but I learned the lesson that it is harder than I thought.

I took a small slice of pizza and once again looked at her. Her blue eyes looked at me eagerly waiting for me to feed her. Reluctantly, I put the pizza on her mouth which she gladly opened her mouth.

I started to feed her but stopped when I felt a sharp intimidating pain on my finger.

Urggh!! The little bunny bit my finger and it's clear that she did it purposeely.

"What for that?" I narrowed my eyes at her.

"I am full." She rubbed her stomach. I tried to feed her again but she refused to open her mouth, so I gave up. I made her drink the water then started to eat mine.

"What?" I asked when I felt her continuous stares at me.

"Can you buy me chocolate?" She asked more likely in her sweet innocent voice.

"No." I sternly said and put the box on the dustbin.

"Hey!!" the little bunny called using her most demanding voice. When I was about to turn, my cell phone rang signaling someone is calling me. I took the cell phone from my pant pocket and attend the call.

It's my annoying friend Harith and I know why he is calling. He has something to do with Riya and was doing this deliberately for taking my nerve.

"Just monitor the CCTV and try to figure out who did this." I told him to shut his mouth and cut the call briefly.

I walked towards the place where I and the little bunny was seated earlier but was shocked to see the chair was empty and the little bunny was nowhere to find.

Where did she go? For some unknown reason, my heartbeat accelerated fastly.

Shitt!! I cursed mentally and ran towards the lobby to find her. I alerted all the people who were working in the hospital to look for her.

It's been twenty minutes since I have been started looking for the little bunny. My heartbeat is not helping when my mind brought different ways of ugly scenarios like someone kidnapped her.

I don't know why but I have a sudden urge to protect her and want to see her safe. At least I have to do for the sake of Riya or else she will burn me alive.

"Sir, we found her." One of the nurses came and informed me. "Thank God!" I let out a long sigh. I thanked her and walked towards the place where I was before because that is where they found her.

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My anger built up when I saw the little bunny who was eating chocolate peacefully not caring for the whole world. I fisted my hands and stormed towards her but it was faded in a slight second when she gave me a sheepish smile. I forget how to breathe...

She is so beautiful like her mom and adorable too. Without saying any words, I sat beside her and leaned on the wall.

"Who bought you a chocolate?" I found myself questioning her like a dad. For a second, I wanted to be a real father to her.

But she can't be my daughter because someone took my place and gave his Surname.

"One Aunt." She grinned at me showing her teeth which were fully smudged with chocolate.

"And...What is your full name?" Truthfully, I have no idea why did I want to know her full name but it just slipped out of curiosity, maybe I will get the name of who came to replace me in Riya's life.

"Sweetie Jemima Kader." She replied instantly.

What? Why she didn't give his surname? I furrowed my brows looking for the answer to myself. 'It's maybe he was dead when she was born.' my subconscious mind replied.

Whatever.

We both stayed there silently. Jack offered me a VIP room to stay but I neglected it because I want to monitor her every move. Who knows anything will happen when I was stepped out of this place because the traitor is still outside.

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I wished for her normal comeback, nothing more. I still remember the day when she got a panic attack and had admitted to the hospital. She was unconscious for almost 12 hours and I freaked out when she didn't open her eyes.

I even went to the church and lightened the thousands of candles, asked others to pray for her health. It all happened the day before our wedding.

As I was drowning inside the memories of our past life, I felt a small tap on my hand that made me look at my left. The scene in front of me is mesmerizing. For a second, time froze my everything including my brain that was indeed awake for some reason.

She, the little bunny, was sleeping peacefully, her mouth was parted slightly, and chocolate was smudged all over her face. Even in this situation, she didn't fail to capture my heart.

I wiped her face using my handkerchief. She stirred in her sleep and slowly opened her eyes. I rubbed her back up and down which made her go back to sleep. Gently placing her head on my lap I stroked her hair while watching her sleeping peacefully in my lap.

Ohh, God!! Why she can't be my daughter? I wished for the first time knowing it was my unfulfilled desire. She is right, she has a daughter to be happy with, but what I have.

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