

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 11



'And witches are also wicked.' Bolt reminded his hooooman.

'I know, Bolt. I know, but I want to take a chance with her. Because either way, we will be heartbroken and have to feel the pain of rejection if she turns out to be evil, or we will reject her just on the fact that she is a witch. And I want to try the second option.'

'Same here. Either we will get a loving mate or broken heart forever.' Bolt tried to joke, but deep down, he didn't want the second thing to happen.

Bolt took control of Artemis's body and planted a kiss on his mate's hair softly.

'I'm sure Moon Goddess will have paired us together for a reason.' He thought. 'And I hope, one day, you will be able to share this fact with me on your own.'

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'Come on, Artemis, if you want her to trust you with her truth, then you will also have to trust her and share everything about yourself.' Bolt encouraged Artemis while having breakfast the following morning when they were having breakfast at an open restaurant near the Atlantic Ocean in San Sebastian.

"I'm a werewolf," Artemis said all of a sudden, shocking Caroline. And her eyes widened in surprise, not expecting Artemis to share such important information about him.

As per werewolf law, they were allowed to disclose this fact with any human unless they were mates or too close to them. Well, to be honest, this rule wasn't applied only to the werewolf community but also to the other community that was different from humans.

"A werewolf is a man who can shift into a wolf. Some of them can shift at any moment as per their wish, while there are some who can just shift at night, some of them can shift only at full moon night, and many more. It depends on many reasons like their parents, curse, magic or other things." Artemis explained, not removing his eyes from Caroline even for a second.

He could smell that she was shocked and surprised but... but not scared.

Well, how could she? She had grown up seeing werewolves in her family; later, her dad also was one of them; also, and her sisters and one of her brother was one of them.

'Why is he telling all these things to me? Should I act like I'm scared or something like that? No, not a good idea; he could sense that I was faking it. Did he sense that I'm a witch? Shit!! What now? Just stay normal, okay? Yes, do that. Instead of lying, just use the path of truth.' Caroline thought.

"A werewolf has two souls in one body. So, the first one is me, Artemis, and the second one is..." Immediately the voice of Artemis changed. Caroline could see his eyes at that moment because he had hidden them by wearing goggles. "me, Bolt." Artemis said in a deep voice and held Caroline's hand in his, and kissed the back of her hand.

"It's nice to meet you, Regina."

"Like... Likewise." Caroline muttered with a small smile on her lips.

"Since Artemis was talking about me, so, I thought to introduce myself to you on my own." He chirped, caressing the back of her hand with his thumb softly, and his simple gesture quickened her heart. "I'm from Dark Wood Pack, which is near Rome. I'm Alpha by blood, but my dad was Beta before my uncle's death, and after his death, Dad is the Alpha; the next Alpha is still the question because Artemis's cousin, Santino, wants to become Alpha too, just like me."

"And dad doesn't want any fight between the cousins so.... He is still running the pack as an Alpha." Bolt said, trying to eat the breakfast with his left hand, and he was eating miserably. Caroline tried to take her hand from his so that he could eat with his right hand, but Bolt grabbed Caroline's hand tightly the moment she tried to take it from his hand.

"You can leave my hand and eat peacefully," Caroline suggested, on which Bolt frowned before an idea popped up in his mind.

"I'm okay with this. If you're concerned for me, then why don't you feed me with your own hand!" Bolt smirked and still tried to have breakfast with his left hand. Caroline couldn't come back at his suggestion while Artemis mentally patted his wolf for having so much courage to say something like that to Caroline. "By the way, I'm a big dark brown color wolf, just like the hair of Artemis. I will soon give you a ride on me." Bolt added, telling more about him.

"Bolt," Caroline called his name, on which he purred in happiness. "I was..."

"Can you say my name again?"

"Bolt"

"Again"

"Bolt"

"Again"

"Booollttt"

"Once again"

"No. First, answer me the reason why did you tell me your identity? Isn't it forbidden to tell your identity to some stranger?" Caroline questioned, furrowing her eyebrow and narrowing her eyes.

"Well, I trust that stranger. I know you're at that stage where you can't trust anyone, obviously not on some stranger when your close one cheated on your back. Also, I'm planning to mark and mate that stranger, to earning her trust is important for me."

"And my mother once told me to earn someone's trust; you need to learn to trust that someone because I can't expect you to trust me with your trust when I won't do the same." Bolt said in a serious tone, indirectly signaling that he knew something about Caroline and was expecting her to tell the truth on her own.

Caroline didn't say anything about that; she just held Bolt's hand, stopping him from eating breakfast, and sat beside him to feed him which her own hand.

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