

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 16



Yes, she had a feeling for Artemis, but at the same time, she had recently walked out of a relationship, and Artemis was asking about another relationship.

Was she ready for it?

Wasn't this too early?

'Mom and dad took more than a year to fall in love for the second time.' She thought. 'But their situation was different than mine. So, I shouldn't be comparing their circumstance with mine.' She concluded.

'If he can trust me without knowing anything about me, then why can't I do the same even after knowing everything about him?'

"Yes!!" Caroline finally replied, thinking about everything. A wide smile on Artemis's face.

"Speak the full sentence." He demanded, pulling her closer to him.

"Artemis..."

"Please!!"

"Yes, I will be yours," Caroline admitted and hugged him, hiding her red tomato face in his naked chest while Artemis laughed at her shy nature. He tightened his grip around her waist and kissed her hair.

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Artemis let Caroline do the dishes without disturbing her while deep down, he was dying to taste her. He was controlling the beast in him who wanted to claim his mate. But he didn't want to rush things, not when he knew that Caroline needed time. As long as she was showing positive signs, he didn't mind her taking baby steps.

'But at least you can encourage her to take big steps, and that will be only possible when you will show and make her realize what she wants in real. Our feelings are not one-sided; who knows she too wants us physically, but she doesn't know about it yet.'

'Really? What do you think of her? A baby? She has been in a relationship before. She must be experienced to know about all these things.' Artemis reasoned out because Bolt couldn't sense what she was exactly; they had just guessed her being a witch because of the pendant, which looked like Talismans than some jewelry that a witch uses. And also observed how she was different from a human in terms of stamina. And the most important clue was that only her scent was missing; this was something only a witch could do.

Just the way Artemis couldn't smell her scent, he could smell that whether Caroline was a virgin or not. Except for her emotions, he couldn't smell anything.

Bolt growled at the mention of Caroline's Ex-boyfriend.

'Why are you getting jealous? I'm just stating the fact, and we shouldn't have any problem with it because she is neither our first.' Artemis mentioned on which Bolt growled again.

'Just.... Just stop bringing our past to the present.' He muttered angrily. 'All I'm saying is to make a move first, okay? We have to raise our bar so high in front of our mate in all the matters that she will never return back to her past.'

'I know, Bolt. I know.' Artemus replied and saw caroline turning around toward him.

"You're still here?"

"Yeah! Waiting for you to finish the work. So, that I can ask this?" Saying this, he jumped from the Kitchen counter and walked toward her.

"What do you want to ask?" She said softly, not removing her eyes from him. 'What does he want to know now? I hope it better be not about my parents or my family members. I really didn't want to upset him.' She thought.

"Remember, I told you that while kissing for the second time, I will definitely ask you?" Hearing his, Caroline's heart started pounding loudly against her ribcage. "Soooooo.... Can I kiss you on her lips?" Artemis asked, and immediately the color of his eyes. "Please, say yes, because I have waited so long to taste your lips again." Bolt said, wrapping his hand around her waist.

"I wonder how my hooman can control around you," he muttered, whiffing near her neck. "Because I want to fuck you on this kitchen counter, on that dining table, by bending you over that couch, in the room, in the washroom, everywhere, for so long, to that point where you can't stand." Bolt said shamelessly, not surprising Caroline at all because she had heard her mother complaining about her father. Alpha wolves were so horny and active in sex even when they grew older.

Bolt pulled her closer than he had held her previously by grabbing Caroline's hips. Caroline gasped at his audacity while Bolt did this to let her know how hard he was for her. Her eyes widened as she gasped again.

"Bolltt..." She groaned. "I'm not ready for what you want." She added, keeping her hand on his hard chest.

Artemis kept reminding him not to force their mate to do anything that she didn't want to do. At the same time, Bolt knew that part too. Even though he was the horny one but FORCE word was not in his little dictionary that he had maintained.

"What about a kiss?" He asked, staring at her lips. Caroline started, taking time to think about it. First, giving a chance to Artemis, then agreeing to be his, and now kissing. She wondered what more was there pending for her.

Was she going too fast?

Well, wasn't she too late to ask that question?

She looked at Bolt's expression, who was waiting for her answer. Just like Artemis, he was having a hard time controlling himself, but he did because the prize was HIS MATE in the end. He watched Caroline grabbing tiptoeing, and reaching toward his lips. A smile appeared on his lips, and soon their lips met again for the second time now.

Bolt pushed Caroline a little back against the counter and caged her between the kitchen counter and him; he savored her lips. The moment they broke the kiss, Bolt didn't waste a single second, and lifting her with his hand, he made her sit on the kitchen counter.

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