

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 28



Caroline didn't waste a single second and kissed him back with the same passion. She couldn't tell him how much she missed him at that time, but she wanted to express that she missed him more than anything in the world. She was also happy that she wasn't the only one who was in this situation.

Observing Artemis's situation, she could tell that his situation was no different than hers. After a while, they broke the kiss to grab some air. Caroline was about to say something, but her lips were attacked again, and unlike the first time, Artemis was not being gentle and sweet.

She realized that it was the other half of her mate. She was slammed against the wall in the next moment, and Bolt kissed her senselessly.

"Mmmm..." She moaned when he nibbed her lips. He kept kissing her until her lips were swollen and numb.

If it would have been in his hand, then he would have made love to her then and there, but he was positive that it would be the last thing that his mate wanted to have at that moment.

He gave control back to Artemis after breaking the kissing.

"I'm feeling weak," Artemis said, caressing the side of her cheek.

"What? Why? Did you consult a doctor?" Caroline asked in tension.

"Yes. I did, and My doctor said that I'm lacking Vitamin U." He said in a serious tone. Caroline rolled her eyes at his cheesy lines. She smacked his chest slightly and smiled, looking at him. "Knock, knock."

"Who's there?"

"Pear."

"Pear, who?"

"We'd make a great pear, don't you think?" Artemis asked, raising his brow, waiting for Caroline's answer.

"Yes!! I do think the same. We'd make a great pair." Caroline agreed. Artemis was about to kiss her again when she stopped him and made him look toward the cake and the decoration that she did at the last moment. "Happy Birthday again, Artemis and Bolt. And ... and sorry for everything."

Artemis still leaned toward her and kissed her lips lightly. "If you're sorry for staying away from me, then I don't want your sorry. Just... just don't stay away from me next time. And thank you again."

Caroline smiled before speaking, "Come on, let's cut the cake. I knew that you don't like a fan of eating sweets, that's why I arranged a couple of cupcakes."

"Thank you for keeping that part."

"Well, you were not the only one who kept an eye on my favorite." Caroline winked and made him look toward the cupcake when he wanted to kiss her again. It seemed like he was having a hard to keep his hand from her. She lighted the candles on the cupcake. "Now, cut it." She suggested, who was staring at her without blinking his eyes.

"But before that, make a wish, and then you have to blow the candle, okay?" She guided, on which Artemis nodded.

'Moon Goddess, you already know what I want the most. And the rest, you know what is best for me.' He wished and then blew the candle.

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"Peanuts, butter, and jam." He whispered in her ear, whiffing around Caroline. "Hmm... You smell food. And guess what? I'm famished." he added, nibbling her ear.

"Artemis..." She moaned in pleasure. He let her ear go and looked at her, wrapping his hand around her.

"How can I smell your scent all of a sudden?" He asked, getting curious.

"That's because I lost my power," Caroline asked on which he looked at her in confusion.

'Are you alright, Mr. Gosling? I can smell someone's else presence inside the penthouse?' Artemis's guard outside the penthouse asked.

'I'm alright, and I'm with my mate.'

'Mate? But...'

'My mate is a witch. That's why you couldn't sense her presence before.' Artemis replied before they would have panicked. 'Now, don't disturb us.' By saying this, Artemis closed the mindlink and looked at his mate before speaking.

"Sorry. My guards sensed your presence."

"Oh!!"

"So, where were we? Yes, But I have heard that witches are born with power."

"Well, I'm that witch who doesn't have their own power. I depend on external sources for my power. And my talismans..." She said, pointing toward her pendant. "... it stores my power." She added. "See, like there are two types of wolves in werewolves community, pack wolf and rouge wolf." Artemis nodded his head understanding this example.

"Pack wolves are the one who lives in a pack, and rouge is the one who vanished from the pack or, for other reason, they don't stay in the pack. In the same way, witches are also of two types, one who is born with magic while the others are those who don't have any power of their own. And I'm one of them."

"Those witches are called Siphoners. Witches like me don't stay in coven because we are rejected from our coven because of this fact."

"That's... that's unfair," Artemis said, not liking this news.

"It's fine, Artemis. Not that I'm sad about it because most of the witches' law doesn't applicable to us. Siphoners are considered Rogues. And other witches hate us because we're different from them." She explained. A part of Artemis was happy that witches' laws didn't apply to her. In that way, she wouldn't face any problem in choosing a werewolf as her mate.

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