

# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

## Book 2- Chapter 3



"Finally, for the first time!!" Caroline whispered, looking at the nightclub. Her parents were not the strict ones, but they were a BIG no for nightclubs and Alcohol even though all the kids were already 18 now. Caroline reached near the bar and looked around.

'Woahhhh!! There are so many types of drinks here.' She thought, looking around.

"primera vez aquí?" The bartender asked with a smile observing Caroline's expression.

"Sorry. I don't understand Spanish." Caroline replied, not understanding what he was saying.

"First time here?" he asked again, but this time in English.

"Yes"

"And don't know what to order?"

"Umm, yeah!!" Caroline smiled, feeling embarrassed because she was already twenty-five and had never visited any nightclub. "Can you suggest to me something without Alcohol?" She asked.

"Sure."

Caroline settled on the stool and looked at most of the people, enjoying herself with their partners, and here she was sitting alone again.

'Even I should get myself a partner for having fun. Of course, not that one-night stand thing.' She thought and looked around in search of any single guy, but at the same time, she didn't want any shameless guy because she was afraid that she might end up breaking his bones.

The bartender served her Mojito and saw her searching for something or someone.

"Searching someone?"

"Umm... yeah!! Someone who has some standards and to whom I can ask for a dance. I mean, just dance." Caroline repeated again.

"There was a young man here a few minutes ago who went toward the washroom because that girl in almost like swimsuit dress was throwing herself at him, and he was avoiding her from the moment he was here." The bartender said, looking at a woman, crossing her arms around her chest to make it look bigger. Even Caroline didn't like her choice of clothes.

'Is she on the beach or something? It looked like her bosoms would pop out any moment.' Caroline thought.

"Maybe because he could be married?" Caroline suggested. Just because Mark cheated on her, she couldn't judge all the men in the whole world because he knew that there were also men like her dad. And she was the opposite; that her brothers would stay loyal to women, they would love.

"I don't think so because he wasn't wearing a wedding ring. Also, that woman knew his name, which means that woman knew him. His name is.... I guess, Artemis. He is wearing a t-shirt and denim blue jeans and looks decent. You can ask him if you want, but I'm not sure that he will say YES." The bartender suggested and demotivated Caroline at the same time.

Caroline nodded her head; she wasn't going to ask that Artemis guy until she confirmed with her own eyes that he looked decent or not. In case he would be, then she would ask him for a dance to save him from that woman before he turned her down.

Because in this way, there would be a WIN-WIN situation for both of them.

She was thinking all this when a man, matching the description that the bartender had given her, walked out of the washroom area. But little did she know that he failed to acknowledge her, that he looked sooooo handsome, and observing his strong arms, she could get that works out a lot. She checked him out from top to bottom, and she realized one thing for sure!

That this man was rich because the Rolex watch he was wearing cost a fortune, but instead of coming toward the bar, he started walking out when his gaze landed on the swimsuit woman.

"Artemis.... Artemis!!!" She ran behind him, wearing her five-inch heels, and she observed how she, intensionally, she acted fell down. "Aahhh... Artemis." She cried in pain. That Artemis guy turned around angrily to look at that woman, but instead of looking at the woman on the floor, his eyes landed on Caroline, and in the next moment, he wasn't angry.

'That's her.'

'That mysterious girl.'

'We met again.' His wolf, Bolt, howled in joy. 'Go, Artemis. Talk to her and try to know her. She is looking at us.' he added.

Well, to be honest, only Caroline wasn't the one who was looking at Artemis at that time. Because of the stunt that Gaby, the woman chosen by his mom as his future mate, had pulled out, people around Gaby were looking at him only.

'How can this woman make herself look like a victim and that man as a heartless person?' Caroline told when she observed that how everyone was looking at Artemis as if they would eat him. She got from her seat, finished the Mojito, and walked toward him with a smile on her face.

She placed her hand on his shoulder, and a wave of spark ran through her body. She clearly observed how his eyes changed for a second, but Artemis was quick to hide it.

'MATE' Bolt howled and started jumping in Artemis's mind, but they still couldn't sense her smell scent.

'Holy shit, he is a werewolf.' She screamed in her mind. 'But why do I feel the spark? I never felt in this way when I touched other werewolves?' She wondered, not knowing the fact that this was a sign for a werewolf to find his or her mate.

"I won the bet." She said, ignoring all the things in her mind. "I told you that if you will come here without me by your side, then all woman will surely try to throw herself at you. After all, you're so famous and rich, Artemis."

Artemis sensed her lie, but he didn't mind playing along. Wrapping his hand around her, he spoke with a smirk, "I promise, from now onwards; I will never ever leave your side. And just because I lost the bet, I'm all yours till eternity." With this, he slammed his lips against Caroline's.

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