

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 32



"Where are we going?" Caroline asked when she saw a black slip dress on the bed with matching black jewelry and heels, walking out of the washroom.

"You will wear this?" Artemis asked because until now, he had never seen Caroline in a dress. Still, he went early in the morning and asked one of the store managers to open the store early morning so that he could get some clothes for his mate.

Whatever clothes Caroline had been wearing were on repeat mode now. So, he thought to get a couple of new clothes for this special day and then placed a dress for Caroline on the bed and waited to see her expression.

"Of course, I will. Black is my favorite. Also, It's not that I don't wear dresses. It's just I prefer jeans and trousers compared to dresses." Caroline replied, picking the dress in her hand. "I always wear dresses or gowns while attending any parties."

"So, where are we going?"

"The heaven of Italy." Artemis winked.

"Okkaayy." Caroline nodded and didn't ask him to elaborate on his answer. Artemis left the room to give her some time to get ready while he walked toward the door, hearing the doorbell.

"Good Morning, Mr. Gosling." A middle age lady in her late fifty greeted him with a frown on her face.

"Good Morning, Lucy." He greeted her with a smile. "And drop this formality. I'm like your son." He added, looking at the lady in front of her. Lucy was the housekeeper of Artemis's penthouse and also a trained werewolf who used Artemis's bodyguard. With her sweet and beautiful face, no one could ever guess how dangerous she was.

"Happy Birthday Son," Lucy said, hugging him while her nose and eyes were searching for that witch about whom she heard from the guards outside the penthouse.

"Thank you, Lucy." He responded, hugging her back. Once they were inside, Artemis said, "I was waiting for you. Now that you're here, can you please prepare any dish with noodles?" He asked, breaking the hug.

"But that's not your favorite breakfast," Lucy said, eyeing him suspiciously.

"It's Sarah's favorite breakfast. So, I want you to cook something with noodles quick." Artemis said on which her eyes' thinned, not liking this sign of Artemis.

"Arti, I know a witch who is good and who can tell us whether you're under the influence of that witch OR not," Lucy suggested. Artemis sighed and knew this would happen. Everyone would judge Caroline for the fact that she was a witch because witches were known for entrancing anyone. Hell, witches could even play with the mate bond; any werewolves could think of a third party as their mate even if they wouldn't be.

He recalled all the lessons on witches, 'They are evil, wicked, greedy for power and money and many more except a FEW.' And the fact that Caroline hadn't shared about her past could be the fact of not trusting her or putting her suspicious. But his heart knew that Caroline was not an evil witch.

"Lucy!!!" Bolt took control of Artemis's body before speaking, "Don't judge her without knowing anything about her. I expect a lot from you and the people close to me. I know you're concerned for me about if anyone... anyone will show his or her toward me by insulting my mate just because she is a witch. Then Artemis can just get angry, but I won't leave them." he growled.

"I don't care even if she turns out not as my mate. I will still claim her mate because she is an amazing person." He added.

"I'm sorry, Bolt, Arti." Lucy apologized and looked in the direction of Artemis's room from where she could smell the scent of peanut butter and jam, and her eyes landed on Caroline, who was standing near the door wearing a black slip dress reaching below her thigh.

She looked beautiful and enchanting, and her green eyes like twinkling like some gem.

'I really hope she won't hurt Arti OR I swear, I will have her head in my hand.' Lucy thought in her mind. Caroline had a part of their conversation, especially the part when Bolt took control of Artemis's body. And her heart fluttered hearing him.

She remembered a quote by Christian Medina, 'If you love her, you'll respect her light and her darkness, her fire, and her rain.'

"Bolt, Artemis, you can freshen up too," Caroline suggested. Bolt turned his turned and nodded his head before reaching near and giving an open-mouth kiss for a few minutes before walking into the room. Caroline smiled and shook her head at his behavior. She was glad that she hadn't applied any makeup, or he would have ruined it for sure.

Caroline observed how Lucy walked toward the kitchen, and she followed her to help her in case she needed any because that was her nature. She never let her mother in the kitchen whenever she used to cook. She always used to stay near her as a helping hand, and in this way, she learned cooking as well.

"Hii," She said to start a conversation.

"Hi," Lucy responded instead of ignoring her. "Do you like Linguine with creamy Mushroom Sauce?" She asked because breakfast was supposed to be her favorite.

"Yes! I love it." Caroline replied with a smile, but Lucy didn't return the smile. "If you don't mind, then I can help you in preparing it." She suggested.

"If you think that you will win my heart with all this, then you're wrong here, Sarah. I will keep my eyes on you all the time. Did you get it?" Lucy said, pointing the knife toward Caroline that she took out to slice the mushroom. A part of Caroline knew that she would receive this type of treatment, but then, at the same time, she didn't expect Artemis to stand for her against the people he cares for and loves.

#TBC