

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 6



'Oh, no!! Not this soon.' Bolt whimpered and didn't want to leave his mate. 'Do something, hooooman.'

"Umm, Sarah. Tell me the name of the hotel where you're staying. So that I can drop you." Artemis looked for a way to know more about his mate.

"Thank you, but I can manage." Caroline politely denied his offer.

"You can trust me, Sarah. I'm not a kidnapper or serial killer. In fact, you can search for my name over the internet as well. Just take out of the phone and search for 'Artemis Thomas Gosling' and then, maybe then, you can trust me a little more than now." Artemis suggested.

"It's not about the trust, Artemis. It's just that I can see that you're interested in me, but I... I'm not ready for any new relationship and heartache at this moment." Caroline cleared this to him. "I'm here to enjoy and to collect the pieces of my heart, not for anything else. I'm broken right now, but I'm not among those women who involve themselves in one-night stand things to forget their pain. I'm not judging their character or anything; it's just that I'm not among those women." She repeated, and by saying this, she passed him to leave, but Artemis held her wrist, stopping her from leaving.

"Even I'm not among those men who are interested in the one-night thing. I believe in having someone for each and every single night of my life," he said in a serious tone, widening Caroline's eyes. "I didn't mean that... I mean, you can take rest some of the nights and also during your pregnancy."

"WHAT?"

"I mean not just YOUR pregnancy but OUR pregnancy." Artemis quickly corrected himself. Caroline jerked his hand away and kept looking at him in disbelief. 'He is such a shameless werewolf.' She mentally thought. She tried to get mad at him but she couldn't. Maybe she could see how serious he was with his words about getting pregnant together.

"I think I said too much. But seeing the fact that you're still here, listening to my rubbish. I want to make use of my chance and ask a period of fourteen days now onwards to fix your broken heart and..., and you're here because destiny wanted us together. And if I won't be able to make you realize this fact to you in these fourteen days then.... then you can return back to France, and I will return to my place, Italy. What say?"

'You better be not serious about it because I will force you to follow her to France, to her place, not until she says yes to US.' Bolt growled to him.

'I know, buddy. We won't leave her even after fourteen days, but I hope things work out between us before that.' Artemis replied to him back.

'Just fourteen days? There is no way anything happens between us in such a short time.' Caroline thought, thinking about his proposal. 'Should I give him a chance? What could possibly go wrong in this?' She thought a little hard about it, thinking about all pros and cons of this decision.

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The following day, Caroline opened her eyes to a continuous knock on her room's door. She checked the time and saw it was just six in the morning.

'Who has a death wish?' She muttered in a sleepy tone and left the bed to open the door and was really not surprised to see Artemis standing in front of her in a fresh sky blue casual shirt and black jeans. His grey eyes were hidden because of his goggles.

"Good Morning, Regina." He greeted her with a big smile on his lips. [Regina means Queen in Italian.]

'He looks good with that beautiful smile on his lips.' She mentally thought before replying. "I'm not ready, Artemis, and I have to sleep for at least two hours more. You can come later."

"Don't be that cruel. At least let me in. You agree to give me those fourteen days, remember?" Artemis pouted. Narrowing her eyes, Caroline let him enter her room and then locked the door behind her. Walking inside, Artemis looked around the room and found the room in which she was staying, an average room as per his standard. The room ended before it started and had nothing in it except for basic facilities, not even a couch to the seat.

He turned around and found Caroline looking at him, placing her hand on her hips. She didn't have her dark makeup on her face, so he could clearly see her real skin without any filter, and it was beautiful.

'Her lips are pink, not black.' Bolt pointed out, looking at her lips.

'I already knew that.' Artemis said.

"Give me half an hour. I will be ready by then." Caroline spoke because there was no way she could sleep in his presence. She took out the fresh towel and the clothes that she needed to wear after that while Artemis silently observed her each and every movement.

"By the way, didn't you sleep well?" He asked.

"Not really. It just that I kept using my phone till late at night searching about you and checking all your details." Caroline admitted truthfully. She had decided to give him fourteen remaining days of her stay in Spain. That was why she let Artemis drop her at her hotel and also gave him her room number. Artemis couldn't gather the courage to ask her to stay at his hotel in his VIP suite, which was a little far away from the hotel in which Caroline was staying. "And I must admit that you're really famous."

"As per the internet, your great great grandfather started the business of hotel, and after that, all the generation has brought growth to the company. And it is also written above the internet that there is a battle going on between you and your elder cousin for the CEO position."

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