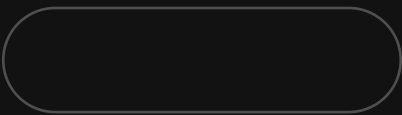
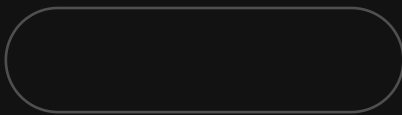


# Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

## Book 2- Chapter 8



"Wow! I can't wait to meet the couple who adopted you." Artemis said. Without meeting Caroline's parents, the respect that he had for her parents increased.

At the same time, Caroline didn't want to lie about each and everything about her because of two reasons, one, Artemis was a werewolf, and second, he was looking for a future with her even though he knew nothing about her, something that Mark never did.

"So, in what field do you have studied?"

"Architecture. And in my free time, I used to act as a Model for a photo shoot." She replied, munching the breakfast. The moment the spices and flavor touched her tongue, she realized that it was her Aunt's recipe. 'Damn, she is so good at cooking.'

"Model? Photoshoot?"

"Yeah! One of my brothers, one of the sons of my parents, is into this field, so I sometimes act for his solo advertisement, which is of my type, you know!" Caroline explained, on which Artemis nodded his head.

'Thank god. She does solo advertisement.' He thought in his mind.

'But this information would help us in finding anything about her.' Bolt grumbled, but at the same time, he didn't want to ruin their morning by asking too many questions. He needed to collect at least that much information so that he could find her hidden identity.

"You know, modeling jobs pay a lot," Artemis said. "If your brother is already in that field, then you can get easy access in that industry and..."

"I'm not comfortable with someone else touching me; also, I'm not that confident who can stand half naked in front of a camera," Caroline said, cutting in between. Artemis sighed in relief hearing this. "Why did you sigh in relief?" She questioned.

"Nothing much. My mat... match, I mean, my first love was a Model. And I got her pregnant. I knew this incident was a big issue for any model because they signed a contract with a lot of brands for not getting pregnant for that time period; if they do, then they might end up paying a lot of money for breaching the contract. I was ready to pay any sum of money for my baby, but she... she just got rid of my baby without consulting me."

Caroline gasped and stopped eating, hearing it.

"Her career was more important to her. After all, she was just nineteen, and I was twenty, with no money or power of my own." Artemis chuckled sadly. "It was her exact words," he added. Caroline reached her hand toward Artemis and held it softly; a wave of spark traveled in her whole body again. She forgot to ask about it with her brother, but she made a mental note to ask about it tonight.

At the same time, she was pissed at Artemis's mate. How could she do this that too her own child? What was she thinking? By killing an innocent, she could reach the top of her career.

"So, you left her, or she left you?" Caroline asked.

"I left her. I couldn't stand a second more around that woman who killed my...my child." Artemis said. "And since then, I stayed away from all women. After that incident, my mom always tries to get a woman for me who does nothing than sit at home and know how to keep her future husband happy."

"Seriously?" Caroline laughed.

"Seriously," Artemis muttered, shaking his head. "To be honest, I have nothing against working women; I mean, it is not written anywhere that a woman should only look after just home, children and husband. But I hate when women give more importance to their career than their family."

Caroline could sense that it wasn't just his mate or some other reason was also behind it, but she didn't poke him to share all his family problems with her.

All she had learned from her mother was that the role of a woman is always more in building a house into a home. In fact, she had personally observed how her mother used to keep her office work limited so that she could manage her father and all her siblings except Sunday because, on Sunday, dad and all the kids used to look after her mother, giving her mother a day break completely.

"I'm glad that you left her because you deserve much better than her."

"I know. And she is sitting in front of me." Artemis said with a smirk.

"What? No." Caroline tried to take her hand from his hand, but he quickly grabbed her hand. "Remember, I lost the bet, and I'm all your till eternity? Huh" Saying this, he kissed the back of their hand and looked at Caroline, whose cheeks were a shade darker again.

"That... that was just drama," Caroline said, taking her hand from his hand.

"But my words are not part of the drama."

"Whatever," Caroline muttered, making faces.

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After breakfast, they both finally left the restaurant to visit all the important places in Madrid. Artemis didn't leave a single chance to hold her hand or her waist whenever he got at the chance; after all, Caroline had given him fourteen days. Caroline was feeling uncomfortable at the beginning, but by midday, she got habitual to it because not once did she feel that he was trying to take advantage of the situation by holding her. She also didn't miss how frequently he kept kissing her forehead and how beautiful she looked. At night, after dinner, they took the train to Barcelona.

"My hotel is already booked in Barcelona," Carolina mentioned on the train.

"Can't you stay with me? With me?"

"No. That... that will be too much." Caroline said, declining his suggestion. "Moreover, I don't want my money to waste that I used to book the hotel and this trip."

"If you won't stay with me, then I will follow you to your room."

"What? But why?" Caroline asked in confusion.

"Because my mom told me to follow my dreams," Artemis said in a serious tone, and a big smile appeared on her face.

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#TBC