

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 9



"Also, see that leech that has been following me since the moment I had in Spain." Artemis groaned in irritation, knowing Gaby had been keeping an eye on him and Caroline since morning.

"God, what is wrong with this woman?" Caroline hissed, seeing Gaby, who just hid her face with the magazine.

"She is from Spain, so I doubt that she is going to leave me alone till my stay in Spain. So please, Sarah, save your r , just like you did last night after all my re-gi-na." Artemis said in his Italian accent, acting like a helpless man, but Caroline very well knew that she was capable of saving his ass on his own. "Even if things won't work between us, just help me to get rid of her."

"Okay! Okay! Now stop acting like you are some helpless man, even though you're. I will help you." Caroline agreed, 'Help him or help myself?'

Artemis leaned toward her and kissed her cheek before whispering in her ear, "There will surely be more than one room in my suit." With this, he moved back to look at Caroline, who was looking at him without blinking her eyes.

"Fell in love with me already?" he teased.

"It's nothing like that." Caroline muttered, adverting her eyes in the other direction.

"It is. I think this is the destiny." Artemis said, on which Caroline rolled her eyes. "You don't believe me. Then just look at our situation. You're single? I'm single. Coincidence? I think not. It is destin..."

"Say a word more, and you will have to sleep alone in the VIP suite." Caroline threatened, and in the very next second, Artemis zipped his mouth.

An hour passed, but Artemis didn't speak anything, and he did the same even after an hour more; now Caroline started missing his voice.

"Okay, fine! You can speak." She muttered.

"You missed my voice, don't you?" Artemis teased. Caroline didn't agree to it, just looked away again. "Okay! If you don't want to admit it by saying, then admit it by a gesture by placing your head on my chest." he offered when he realized that his mate wasn't going to agree with him by speaking. And in the next moment, he observed how Caroline leaned toward him, resting her head on his chest, but she dared not look at him and showed her red cheeks. Artemis smiled and wrapped his arms around her waist.

The next moment, Caroline opened her eyes, and she felt her body hanging in the air. She looked around and found herself in Artemis's arms; maybe she had slept on the train.

"Sleep, Regina. I'm at your service." He said, on which she yawned and hid her face in his chest. This time, she wasn't really not sleeping.

After half an hour, she felt the mattress under her. "I know you're not sleeping. Change your clothes before sleeping." She heard him speaking, and that was when she opened her eyes to look at Artemis. He was sitting beside her and looking at her. "Thank you for trusting me enough to stay with me, and I won't break your trust. I promise you that."

Artemis caressed Caroline's the side of the cheek with his thumb for good minutes of time. Caroline bit her inner cheek, stopping herself from moaning shamelessly. She couldn't help but wonder how this man could do so many things to her by using his thumb. His thumb moved to her jawline, and caressing it with his thumb, he moved toward her chin, and moving upward, he touched her lips with his thumb.

Caroline's lips parted a little because of it, and her breathing quickened. Not just that, she felt something strange between her thigh.

The moment Artemis smelt Caroline's arousal, he removed his thumb from her lips and left the bed, standing on his feet.

"Good night, Sarah. We both need to cover Barcelona tomorrow."

"Yeah!" God knew for what reason; Caroline was disappointed that he was leaving the room. "Good night."

Artemis was disappointed too, but he wanted to rush things. After all, he still had thirteen days in his hand.

'But we should keep the target of ten days.' Bolt suggested. 'And by the time, we will also have to tell that we are werewolves.'

'She will accept us, right?'

'She will have to. Make sure to use all the ways in which she can just not get attracted to us but also fall in love with us.' Bolt encouraged. 'And the moment she will say yes, I will have my time with my mate as well.'

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The following morning, Caroline knocked on the door of Artemis's room to ask how much he would take because she was already ready. But the door got open, she peeked inside and found no one. She finally walked in and looked for him, but he was not anywhere. The moment she turned around to leave the room, the door of the washroom was opened, revealing Artemis, half-naked, with only a towel wrapped around his waist.

He hadn't wiped his body well, and also his hair was wet. A lot of water droplets were rolling on his wet body. Caroline watched carefully how it started from his neck to his chest, to his eight abs, and then lost somewhere under the towel. Her eyes traveled back to his abs, with he had maintained very well, and then his chest and his mountains which were begging for her attention, begging her to be sucked. Her eyes were not ready to leave it until she heard Artemis's voice.

"Take a picture; it lasts longer." She then looked at his face, which had a smirk on his lips. Her face turned red as a tomato. Clearly, she was caught red-handed in the crime of drooling him shamelessly.

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