

Billionaire's Ex-Wife And His Hidden Babies

Book 2- Chapter 12



"Bolt," Caroline said, and a small smile appeared on his lips again. He could hear his name in her mouth all the time. "Why do you want to mark me as your mate? Even though you already have an idea that I'm not like you and a way different from a human?"

Bolt was going to answer her in one go until he smirked again, "To know that, you will have to tell me your complete name, Seniorita."

"Ahh," Caroline understood his little plan, but she was smart too. She would tell him her complete name only when she would want to, not when he would keep a condition. "That's not going to happen. Not until I want to share that with my own." She said with a smirk on her lips.

'You will tell me your full name soon, Sarah. Especially your last name.' Artemis thought in determination. He trusted himself and Bolt that they could make her share her full name soon.

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After breakfast, they resumed the day to enjoy their remaining days of vacation, which was their second main motive Artemis. The first was to spend as much time with his mate and get to know her better about those things which anyone could know about her only after observing her. With each passing day, their bond was getting stronger; they looked more like a couple on their honeymoon without sex and any kisses on their lips. And the most important one, they also didn't share the room at night. Except for this, they used to stick with each other all the time.

"Colt? Call me when you're available." Caroline dropped the tenth message on his mobile, but his phone was switched off. 'It seems like he is on some mission.' She concluded that she wasn't able to connect with Colton for the last five days as she had to ask the reason for the spark that she used to feel whenever Artemis used to touch him.

'Ahh!! It seems like I have to ask someone else about it, but who? Dad, No, he will ask where I am. Mom, no, she will do that same. Calvin, Grandpa, and Tiara, a big NO. Yes, Liara, my baby sister, and a carbon copy of Colton can help me.' Caroline thought with a smile.

'Hi, Lee!! Have you met any werewolf because of whom you feel a wave of spark whenever you touch him or her or vice versa?' Caroline sent that text to her sister and waited for her revert, and after a while, she saw Lee getting online and then typing. Caroline started waiting for her reply patiently. In the next second, a message popped into her phone.

'No. I haven't any werewolf whose touch sends spark all over my body.'

'But I know why anyone feels so!'

'A werewolf recognizes his or her mate either by touch or by scent.'

'If you're feeling a spark on that werewolf's touch, then congratulation, mom and dad found their son-in-law while we all found our brother-in-law.'

Caroline's eyes widened after reading the fourth message from her sister. Was she Artemis's mate? But how? Why? He was a werewolf, and she was a witch. A supernatural creature who was hated by everyone and taunted as abuse by saying even to humans, 'This WITCH, this BITCH, This DEVIL, etc..'. Since ancient times, witches had been treated as evil. On the top, she was Siphoner among witches. [Siphoners is just a witch, rejected from her coven for being an abomination of Nature because they had no power of their own. The only magic they had was contained in an amulet (Talismans or Pendant), to be siphoned in times of need.]

'Is this information enough, or do you need to know something else?'

Caroline read the next message from Lee. Anyone else at her would have thought that she was rude, but this was the way she used to talk.

'No. Thank you. Don't tell about it with anyone as for now.' Caroline wrote her back.

'About what? Did you tell me anything? Huh?'

Caroline smiled, reading her message.

"Ouch. I smell jealousy." Caroline heard Artemis's voice and saw him leaning against the door, with a sexy grin on his face. He had been wearing a plain white shirt matching Dusty Blue Cargo shorts. "Why am I burning with the thought that someone else is the reason behind your smile," he added, looking at Caroline's phone.

'It better be not her ex-boyfriend.' Bolt said, trying to control his anger.

'He looks so good even in a normal shirt and shorts.' She mentally thought.

She then smiled, recalling his words, shaking her head, "I can get you to the ice for your heart if you want to. But I guess my words can do the work of ice because I was talking to my baby sister."

"Thank god." He muttered dramatically, keeping his hand on his left side.

"How do I look?" Caroline asked because he hadn't given her any compliment yet.

Artemis smiled at her question and walked into her room, reaching near her. He cupped her face in his hand before speaking, "In my opinion, there are three kinds of beautiful: Cute, pretty, and sexy. Somehow, you manage to be all three."

Caroline blushed at his words, and her eyes lit up at his cheesy compliment as usual. "Caroline Sarah Haysbert."

Artemis looked at her in confusion before he realized what she had just said was her full name. "My full name is Caroline Sarah Haysbert." A big smile appeared on his smile when he realized that he had finally gained a little amount of trust. He leaned forward and kissed her forehead as usual, though he was tempted to kiss her lips for the second time.

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