

Chapter 2 She Wants His Money

Ryan raised an eyebrow. His thick eyebrows framed piercing gray-blue eyes, which now radiated an icy chill.

Divorce?

He felt a surge of irritation. Who had schemed so hard just to become his Luna?

Who had manipulated his grandfather into driving Caroline out of the country?

Now she wanted a divorce? She must be dreaming!

But before Ryan could speak, Caroline approached Scarlett and stared at her.

"Please don't misunderstand, Scarlett. Ryan and I are just friends. You know that."

Just friends?

The kind of friends who even had an illegitimate son?

Instead of getting angry, Scarlett sneered, "The matters between Ryan and me are none of your business."

Caroline's devious nature was something Scarlett had witnessed even before her marriage!

On the night before their wedding, Caroline had found Scarlett and used every vile curse and insult against her—until Ryan's grandfather had her thrown out. Even then, Caroline had shouted and claimed that she would return and take everything from Scarlett!

And now, she had succeeded.

Scarlett turned to Ryan, her voice cold. "I've already scheduled our divorce proceedings for next Monday."

Looking at Ryan, she still couldn't help but admire his appearance.

His chiseled features were even more handsome than in the TMZ photos. Those gray-blue eyes and sensuous lips had once made her lose herself countless times...

But soon, he would no longer be her Alpha!

Ryan glowered at her, seemingly about to say something.

But Caroline stepped between them, blocking his view, and grabbed Scarlett's arm. "Please don't do this, Scarlett! Please don't misunderstand him because of me. I would feel so guilty..."

As she spoke, Caroline's sharp nails dug into Scarlett's arm.

"Let go!" Scarlett felt a wave of disgust.

The nails couldn't cut through werewolf skin, but Caroline always loved these underhanded tricks.

"Caroline, there's no camera here. No need for your stellar performance!"

With that, Scarlett threw the divorce papers on the table and turned to leave.

But to Ryan, her words were like a slap in the face.

Why was Scarlett always like this?

She trampled over others' goodwill. How could such a woman be his Luna?

"Want a divorce?" he raised his voice. "Fine! No need to wait until next week. Let's do it today! Four o'clock this afternoon, I'll be waiting."

Scarlett heard these words just as she stepped out of the oce.

She couldn't help but clench her sts.

Was he so eager to be with Caroline that he couldn't even wait a week?

In this marriage, he was the one at fault!

Yet now, he wouldn't even offer her an explanation!

"I'll be there," Scarlett answered through gritted teeth. "See you at ve!"

She had been utterly wrong.

Their so-called relationship was perhaps a mistake from the beginning.

Ryan's heart was like a stone that couldn't be warmed. She had thought that by marrying him, she could change him eventually.

Now, it was clear she was too naive.

Stepping out of the Boston Group Tower, she stood in the wind and dialed a number she hadn't called since her wedding.

"Dad, you won. This marriage was a failure."

At the top oor of the Boston Group Tower, Ryan was in his oce.

His face was dark, his gray-blue eyes bloodshot with anger.

Caroline felt a primal fear. Common sense had always told her that approaching an enraged Alpha werewolf was not a good idea.

But her eyes darted as she decided to take a bold step closer, speaking in a gentle tone, "Ryan, a divorce is a big deal. Maybe you and Scarlett need to think it over carefully... Perhaps she's just angry at me..."

With a loud bang, the le cabinet suddenly exploded, scattering documents everywhere.

Caroline jumped from her seat in fright.

"Sorry." Ryan suddenly regained his composure. "Didn't hurt you, did it? My energy's a bit unstable."

"I'm ne..." Caroline quickly assessed his expression. "But... you might want to talk to a lawyer, Ryan. If Scarlett asks for a division of assets, what will you do? Relax. I'll call someone to clean up."

The oce fell silent again.

Ryan took a deep breath, trying to control the raging werewolf anger inside him.

He had indeed lost control today. As an Alpha, he needed to master his energy. Today, he had already failed the Boston family's teachings by letting it run wild.

All of this because Scarlett had asked for a divorce!

Damn it! How dare she? How could she propose leaving him?

He glared at the divorce papers on his desk.

Equal division of marital property?

This woman's ambition was indeed impressive!

Did she really think she could walk away with half of his wealth?

He would like to see if she could actually pull it off!