

## The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 11

Chapter 11

Sheila took a step back, swallowing tightly. "What is there to talk about? I already spoke to ma'am, and she understands everything. Let's get this over with first thing tomorrow."

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There was no way of making it in time to the divorce court today, so tomorrow was the only viable option.

Alpha Nick's attention was far from her request. He asked her, "When are you moving your things from the pack house?" *wWw.n6(v)(e)(l)(s)H0me.C0m*

Sheila felt a pang in her chest, fighting back the tears that wanted to fall from her eyes. Was it so bad that even her belongings were a nuisance to him? Maybe it was because of Charlotte. *(w)W(w).n6V61(s)h0mE.c0m*

No woman would want the clothes of the exes in their matrimonial home, so the understanding comforted her.

"I don't have any use for them. Give them to the omegas or throw them away."

Her careless words struck a chord in Alpha Nick's mind for the first time, raising his suspicious antennas. Realization was hitting him strongly that he lost control over Sheila the moment he proposed the divorce.

She wasn't a member of his pack and would not have to give him the respect of her Alpha. However, he was least perturbed about it. Charlotte was back, and the thought of it warmed his heart.

Recalling the incident about the yellow Ferrari, he asked her, "I saw you driving a car. Who does it belong to?"

Sheila laughed, but it was a bitter one. "We are divorced. It shouldn't matter to you if anyone gifts me a car,

should it?"

It was so pathetic that she never for once received a gift from Alpha Nick, not even on her birthday. Whereas during his birthday, she prepared him gifts and cooked delicious meals to celebrate him, but he never returned.

Alpha Nick felt that he didn't know her, but that was well understood since they had been only married for six months and never gotten intimate.

"If you wanted a car, you should have just asked me. Don't you think it's degrading to chase after men because of money?" He asked brutally, his gaze dark. Sheila's heart sunk, but she forced herself to hold it in.

The way he quickly judged her arose her anger, but how she managed to bottle it all in was also something she

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didn't have the words to explain.

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She watched absentmindedly as he asked again, "Were you cheating on me during our six months of marriage? You refused the alimony, so you couldn't have afforded that car."

His expression was dark when he spoke. Sheila could not understand the reason why he looked hurt, but

somehow, she didn't feel the need to defend herself. It was useless after all.

"I had a life before I married you, so even if I cheated, weren't you doing the same? Throughout our marriage, you spent your nights and days on the streets in the name of business when what you were really doing was searching for Charlotte."

Alpha Nick's eyes widened at the accusation. It was true, but he wondered how Sheila knew about it. He mostly only told her that he was going on a business trip.

Sometimes, he would use his visit to other packs as an excuse to go look for Charlotte. Seemed that Sheila was no fool at all. Pain registered in her eyes, but Alpha Nick couldn't allow himself to feel guilty when it was never his intention to marry her in the first place.

"She is my destined mate, and you already knew that. Our marriage was just a contract."

Sheila felt like the only loser at the end of the contract. Not only did she fail to win his heart, but she also lost to the same woman who had ceaselessly tried to take her life.

"Then why should it matter the car I drive after the end of the contract?" She shrugged, forcing herself to bury her heavy emotions.

Alpha Nick maintained his cold expression as he glared at her. "You have to understand that as an Alpha, I would not have other packs gossip behind my back that my Luna cheated on me?"

Sheila smiled bitterly, biting down her anger. How wrong she had been to fall in love with a man like Alpha Nick. Shaking her head, she asked, "So?"

Alpha Nick's expression hardened as he took steps close to her. Sheila had suddenly become disrespectful, but he was still interested in her fidelity.

If she had indeed been seeing other men behind his back, then he had every right to punish her since the divorce

had still not been finalized. *wWw.n0v61(s)H0mE.(c)0m*

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"Did you cheat on me?" He asked seriously. Disappointment registered in Sheila's eyes, and they welled up with *(w)wW.(n)0v6LSH0me.C0m*

tears.

It was okay for him not to care about her, but distrusting her to that extent and questioning her fidelity was an insult to her integrity.

"I am so disappointed in you. Please excuse me." She tried to walk past him to open the door, but he grabbed her by the arm, forcing her to halt.

"Who is he?" His gaze menacingly pierced through her soul.

"Don't worry, you don't know him, and after finalizing the divorce tomorrow, neither you nor any of the Alphas in any of the packs would ever lay eyes on me again."

A tear dropped down her cheek before she could stop it, but she quickly wiped it. Alpha Nick felt conflicted, wondering how she got the car but couldn't find a suitable way to ask her about it again.

"We are not getting divorced tomorrow. I need a week," he said seriously. Sheila wanted to burst from all the bottled-up anger.

"For what?"

Alpha Nick was taken aback by the question, wondering why she seemed to be in a hurry. It was the same way when she desperately clung to him, begging him to marry her.

The only problem was, he had no idea the reason why he was afraid of finalizing the divorce proceedings.

"I need to stay by my mom's side to make sure she's fine. I also have to prepare the pack before breaking the news to them. I will need you to return to the packhouse until then," he demanded.

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