

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 22

Chapter 22

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"I don't want to see any man close to you or I'll kill him," Alpha Nick's gaze shone with seriousness, but Sheila felt like she was hearing the most absurd thing in her life.

She wondered how blind she was to have loved this man for so many years, but the memory of when he was there for her at the time she needed him the most was etched strongly in her mind, and she could not bear to

hate him.

"Then Charlotte should leave until the divorce is finalized. How about that?" Sheila asked in a mocking tone in

response to his request.

Alpha Nick went into deep thought. After being away from his mate for so long in fear that something bad was happening to her, how could he let her go just because of a contract marriage?

It seemed to him that Sheila was intentionally trying to make things difficult for him.

"You are jealous because I found my mate and I'm happy," Alpha Nick said heartlessly. Sheila felt a pang in her heart in response to his words. They were true, but they were also like rubbing salt in her wounded heart.

She wasn't favored to have her mate and was consoled by the contract marriage, hoping that it would help develop Alpha Nick's feelings for her, but that didn't seem to be the case.

If Charlotte was a good person deserving of Alpha Nick's love, Sheila wouldn't mind, but the fact was, the woman was busy with another man while Alpha Nick was worried sick waiting for her.

"I rather feel sorry for you. Your future and that of your pack is bleak," Sheila blurted out but couldn't give him the details. Alpha Nick was greatly angered, raging, [www.novelsHome.com](#)

"Sheila, are you cursing me?"

His anger did not deter her from speaking her mind. It wasn't worth hiding anyway.

"I'm stating the fact. Take me back to the club or I'll kill your mate. I'm not joking. I guess you already know who trained your weak warriors. I am not weak, and trust me when I say I will kill her."

Alpha Nick confirmed that indeed she trained his weak warriors, meaning her words weren't just a threat. For the sake of Charlotte, he turned the car around without another word, heading back to the club.

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Goldie was sitting inside her yellow Ferrari without a way of reaching Sheila. She also could not drive away, afraid that Sheila might return. The hotel was quite far, and Sheila's cards and cash were all in the purse Goldie carried.

Since the party hadn't ended, she felt it best to wait for Sheila. After all, Sheila would not leave her behind. It wasn't as if she was drunk or anything.

Beta Gustav had gone inside with Beatrice and Charlotte since it was cold outside. Alpha Nick had driven away

the car he had come with Charlotte, so it was either she took a cab back to the pack or wait in hope for him to

return for her.

Since Goldie waited, Charlotte had a hunch that she was waiting for Sheila and also waited indoors.

Beta Gustav brought some food and drinks for Goldie in the car but was tactically followed by Beatrice. Charlotte felt ashamed among her friends as they couldn't stop talking about how Alpha Nick carried Sheila out of the

club.

The only person who comforted her was Beatrice. As such, when she saw Beatrice following Beta Gustav, she equally followed suit.

"Eat something. I'm sure he won't hurt her. He's a respectable Alpha after all," Beta Gustav encouraged Goldie. His friend, Ebert, whom Goldie was dancing with before, agreed.

"True. He won't hurt her. Let me help." He took the food from Beta Gustav and began to feed Goldie.

She didn't have any appetite for food, but not wanting to disappoint them, she forced herself to swallow what she was being fed.

Somehow, she felt very comfortable with both men, but as soon as she saw Beatrice from the distance, the food began to taste like wax in her mouth.

"It's enough. I'm full."

"You barely ate. You should eat more. Who knows if we have to wait here all night?" Ebert hinted.

Goldie was forced to agree with him since no word had reached her from the bodyguards that Sheila was home.

She ate a little more, and when Gustav was certain that she was okay, he turned to leave. At the same time, a black Rolls Royce was driving towards his direction. [www.novelsHome.com](#)

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"Isn't that Alpha Nick's car?" He asked no one in particular, but his voice was heard by both Goldie and Ebert, and they quickly stepped out of the car.

The Rolls Royce stopped a distance away, and Gustav was relieved to see Sheila stepping out from it. His heart welled up with joy. "Thank goodness you are back."

He was about to hug her when Alpha Nick growled from behind. "Don't even dare. If you touch her, I will break your hand."

Everyone was stunned, and Sheila was about to retort when Charlotte ran to Alpha Nick's side, trying to control the envy poisoning the blood in her veins. "Nick, where have you been?"

Alpha Nick didn't know how to explain it to her but strangely, he didn't feel remorse for leaving her behind. His wolf was calm when he was with Sheila but as soon as Charlotte arrived, the unease began once more.

"Let's go back."

Charlotte frowned, angered that Alpha Nick wasn't giving her attention like before. "But the party isn't over. You haven't even drunk or eaten anything," Charlotte complained. She wasn't done showing off her man.

"Are you alright?" Beta Gustav asked Sheila. Since Goldie had already mentioned that the divorce wasn't finalized between Sheila and Alpha Nick, he didn't try to hold her or anything of that sort.

"I'm fine. I'm sorry you got hurt because of me," Sheila apologized. Gustav smiled. "It's nothing. I wouldn't forgive myself if anything happened to you."

Sheila saw the love interest shining in his eyes, instantly feeling sorry for him. Her heart wasn't ready to love again. Besides, she was going to focus on the pack business after the gala awards and would never see Gustav again.

"I think I should leave now. Thanks a lot for having me." She was about to turn to Goldie when Gustav said something that changed the peaceful atmosphere.

"I should rather thank you for staying, but what are you doing tomorrow? Can we hang out later? There is a place..."

"No, she won't," Alpha Nick's domineering voice cut through. "She's still my wife, and I don't want to see you anywhere close to her, do you understand?"

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Alpha Nick was standing between them, his tall form blocking Gustav's view of Sheila. Charlotte was left alone once again, feeling disheartened.

"Alpha Nick, we had an agreement. Unless you want me to go ahead with it. She is right there, you know?"

Sheila's nonchalant words caused him to freeze, and seeing the smile on Gustav's face, he wanted to peel it off with his bare hands. Turning to Sheila, he said seriously, "I'm taking you home."

"No need. That's my ride," she pointed at the yellow Ferrari. Goldie feared being recognized because of what transpired earlier and turned the other way.

Before, she doubted that anyone would recognize her but after how that bodyguard almost revealed her identity, she had no doubt how easy it would be for Alpha Nick.

"Good, I will wait until you leave," Alpha Nick glared at Gustav as Sheila helplessly walked to the car. Gustav wanted to take her number but couldn't dare. Ebert had also not taken Goldie's number, so they seemed to have

lost the chance.

As Sheila was about to enter the car, Charlotte let out a sinister smile and ran to Alpha Nick's side, hooking her

arm to his.

Sheila smiled. Since Alpha Nick ruined her peaceful night, two can play this game. Walking back to him and without warning, she slapped Charlotte hard on the face while glaring at Alpha Nick, who looked stupefied.

"What? We are not officially divorced so what is with all the public display of affection? Get her a cab before!

leave."

Charlotte's eyes were red and swollen with tears as she stared at Alpha Nick pitifully, waiting for him to defend [www.novelsHome.com](#)

her.