

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 27

Chapter 27

Sheila's peaceful sleep was rudely interrupted by the ringing of her phone. She hadn't slept early because of everything that had gone on last night. She and Goldie had been chatting through the night, and it was barely dawn when they managed to catch some sleep.

When she picked up the phone and saw Alpha Nick's name, she yawned, silenced it, and dropped it, not knowing it continued ringing. But when she heard a vibration, which was her message tone, she quickly checked and saw the text message.

'If you don't answer my call now, don't expect me to show up in court for the final divorce procedures.'

The sleep cleared from her eyes instantly, and in order not to wake Goldie, she rushed to the balcony before dialing Alpha Nick's number. He answered on the first ring, saddened at how eager she was to get the divorce over with when she was the one who confessed to being in love with him.

Before she could voice her anger, his desperate cry sounded at the end of the line. "Sheila, I need a favor."

Sheila was annoyed for her sleep to be disturbed but could also not help feeling that Alpha Nick was just looking

for a way to prolong the court proceedings again.

Athena's case was understandable, but Sheila was not ready to accept any more delays as that would equally affect her plans. She was a busy woman who had already wasted six months in her pursuit of love.

"Alpha Nick, please cut the crap." Her voice was stern, but for the first time, Alpha Nick felt unease with the

formality.

"Stop calling me that. We were married for six months. You should call me Nick."

Sheila found the request laughable when he had been the one drawing the boundaries for her in their six months of marriage.

In the eyes of pack members, they appeared as a loving couple, but in the pack house, everybody knew it was far from that. Why was it only after the divorce that he was now craving what Sheila was thinking to be friendship?

"It was just a contract. We never even talked for more than twenty seconds until the day you served me with the divorce papers. There is no need to be casual now."

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Chapter 27

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At the other side of the line, Alpha Nick's lips pursed, unable to defend himself from the accusation labeled against him. The focus of the conversation was directed to the matter on the ground.

"I have something urgent to discuss with you. Let's have lunch together." (w)w.w.ñOVéłšH(o)me.čom

Sheila was not liking this. Not for once had they had lunch together as a couple, and after the divorce, he was asking for it. "I'm sorry. I can't have lunch with you."

Alpha Nick thought about the complexity of the matter, not thinking it appropriate to discuss it on the phone, especially when Charlotte was not giving him a breather.

"It's only over lunch that I will be able to explain the details of what I need from you."

"And what makes you think that I care to oblige?" Sheila asked indifferently. At the end of the line, Alpha Nick felt his throat dry as he still couldn't believe how much Sheila had changed in just a few days.

"Because you are suddenly in a haste concerning the divorce finalization." Ww(w).noVe(i)sAomE.čóM

Sheila's teeth gritted as her anger flared. "Alpha Nick, what are you up to?"

"Have lunch with me, and I will tell you everything. Pick the venue and give me your location," he hastily said. It was just a few days more for everything to be finalized, so he had to take care of the concerns of the pack first.

Sheila sighed, hoping that this would be the end. She also hoped that after dealing with whatever concern Alpha Nick had, they could end things amicably.

"I will send you the location to the venue and meet you there." She ended the call before he had the chance to refuse. Alpha Nick's teeth gritted. Sheila has been hanging up the phone on him a lot lately.

As Sheila entered the bedroom, Goldie was awake. "Where are you going?" She asked suspiciously. Sheila's expression sunk, but she was surprised to see Goldie awake.

"You heard everything?"

"I heard your phone ring," Goldie confessed, meaning she had been awake all along. She had created several excuses to just be at Sheila's side to support her. Now she hoped that Sheila would not ruin everything by going back to Alpha Nick.

Sheila sighed, knowing she didn't have a choice than to explain the details of the matter. After doing so, Goldie.

2/4

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Chapter 27

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suggested going with her, but after their chat last night about how that bodyguard recognized her, they agreed that she stays back.

After all, Alpha Nick was her ex-husband and wouldn't harm her. The worst he could do was give her outrageous conditions. Sheila sent the location of the restaurant after the necessary arrangement, ensuring that it was a little far from the hotel she lodged. WwW.NoveO(s)/hômE.Com

She was driving to the location herself when something slimy was thrown on her windshield by a teenage boy passing by. The slimy substance partially blocked her view ahead, and the road was also not a busy one.

In annoyance, she got out of the car to wipe them after realizing it was a sticky substance, and the water from the wiper couldn't completely clean it.

As she began cleaning it, four thugs appeared from nowhere and surrounded her, holding batons. Their faces were painted black and green, so she couldn't make out their identity. This was not the first time she had been ambushed like this, but that was mostly when she was in New York.

During those times, help always found her before it was too late. Now she was among the packs where violence.

was the order of the day.

Sheila was startled at first but remained calm. Did Alpha Nick set this up? Who else knew where she was going but him?

"What do you want?" Sheila asked calmly, not letting it show that she was terrified. If it were just the four men, she could take them down, but who knew if there were more of them hiding in the bushes.

"Our order is to send you to an early grave," one of the men said. Most of these thugs did these kinds of jobs for money, so she was ready to pay them any amount for her safety.

"Who sent you? I will pay double of whatever amount the person promised."

The man lifted his head proudly, wagging his baton playfully, but the sight only terrified Sheila even more, as she began to look around if there were more.

"Sorry, we don't reveal the identity of whoever contracted us."

Sheila tilted her head to the side, earning a cracking sound. The same was done to the right as she balled her fingers into fists. The same cracking sound was heard. Being certain that it was just the four of them, she seemed ready as well.

3/4

10