

## The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 31

Chapter 31

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Sheila laughed so loudly that Alpha Nick was glad to have booked a private room. He knew he sounded ridiculous, and though he hadn't discussed this with Charlotte, he hoped that she would understand how necessary it was for the sake of the pack.

Sheila could not understand why her fate was like this. She didn't deserve his love, but he trusted her to shoulder those responsibilities for her.

When she made the request, she had no idea that Charlotte had returned, hoping to use the opportunity to hold off with the divorce. But what good was it when she had already signed the papers?

Before the divorce, she would have been jumping up and down at this opportunity, but now, it was useless to

her.

Also, Charlotte had returned, and whether or not Alpha Nick was her partner, it was no longer necessary since there was no way she would get back together with him. The whole pack knew that his mate had returned, so she was nothing to him.

"I don't need that favor anymore, but I will come and explain everything to the pack tomorrow," Sheila said with a forced smile. She would go by his plan, just for the final procedures to be hastened. Once that was done, they would have nothing more to do with each other.

"You don't want me to be your partner at the gala awards? Did you get somebody else?" Alpha Nick was strangely embittered at the response, feeling like he wasn't good enough for her. Was it because Sheila met Beta

Gustav?

He might be an Alpha soon, but Alpha Nick still felt like he was of a better standing than Beta Gustav and almost all the Alphas.

In the line of strength, vision, and strength, none could compare to him, but was it true what his mother said, that the mate bond made him stupid?

"Alpha Nick, We are getting divorced in a few days, and the gala awards will be a week after. There will be nothing between us by then. Have you thought about how your mate will feel if you go with me?"

Alpha Nick's lips pursed together in annoyance. Sheila had a way of rubbing Charlotte in his wounds every time,

and he was not liking it.

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Chapter 31 *www.NoVeLshome.com*

"You don't have to always bring her into every conversation."

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Sheila sighed. Since they were talking, she poured herself some more wine. It was one of the best she ever tasted. The food was also great.

"You have the habit of forgetting her existence all the time, so I make it my responsibility to constantly remind you," she taunted, sipping the wine gracefully.

Alpha Nick was speechless. Since she agreed to inform the pack that she was traveling, he couldn't wait for the

information to reach them.

"Since you agree, then let's go to the pack now."

Sheila could feel a pending headache merely by his actions. Then again, she felt that he still saw her as the housewife who wasted her life away.

"Alpha Nick, I have plans. You cannot have me at your beck and call. I am no longer your contract wife and have *w(w).π⊙v(s)ℓS≡OMε.c⊙m*

no reason to obey you."

Alpha Nick turned his head to the side, trying to hold in all the pain he was feeling with her utterances. He indeed lost control over her, but it wasn't easy to let go when the pack members were in love with her.

Yes, he was being selfish by constantly using her so much without giving her anything in return, but how could he blame himself for that? She refused to take from him every and anything he wanted to give her.

Charlotte was his mate, and that would never change, but he wanted to give Sheila the compensation she

deserves.

"You are right about that, but I was thinking that today will be best. Let me take you there. I will get someone to drive your car back to your hotel."

Why did Sheila feel like those words were not as they seemed? He might be sounding casual, but she felt there

was more to it.

Getting someone to drive her car back because they had to act like a couple was understandable, but that would also give Alpha Nick the privilege of knowing the hotel she was lodged at..

Since this was a favor, she was doing for him, she was not obliged to feed his pride in any way. *Ww(w).noVêl⊙ℓℓD(m)E.c⊙M*

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"I will meet you there during training tomorrow. As for today, I'm busy. Thanks for lunch, but I can't accept your kindness. Use this to take care of the bill." She shoved her hand into her handbag and brought out a bundle of dollar notes. Signaling the waitress, she dropped the money on the table. *WwW.⊙ovElshome.Cóm*

There were still a lot of dishes left untouched. Alpha Nick's eyes widened as he tried to understand what was going on. After dropping a bundle of dollar notes on the table, Sheila stood up and left, leaving Alpha Nick speechless.

What just happened? He couldn't tell if it was an insult or courtesy, but where the hell did Sheila get so much money to be flaunting around? Before he could say Jack, the waitress had already carried the stack of cash away as Sheila had signaled.

There was no way for Alpha Nick to return it to her. He thought of taking the money back and giving the waitress his black card so he could find a way to return it to Sheila later.

After all, it was his treat and not hers, but he was so numb as if a bucket of cold water was poured over him before he recovered from the humiliation and began to chase after her, hoping she hadn't driven away. Sheila had a weird way of driving, which made Alpha Nick curious.

How she could easily escape him during a chase. What were the mysteries surrounding this woman? He wished

he had the answers.

Alpha Nick barely stepped out of the private room when he saw Sheila talking to a man he recognized to be Alpha Ansaldo from the Riverbed Pack. Why did the sight of them together feel like an eyesore to him?

Was he the reason why Sheila refused to come with him today, claiming she was busy? Alpha Nick's brows furrowed in annoyance and anger.

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