

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 38

Chapter 38

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As soon as Sheila scurried out of the room, the air felt different. It was as if a huge burden had been lifted from her shoulders, but it wouldn't be long before Alpha Nick caught up to her if he found nothing on Sheila Warner.

Her real name is Sheridan Warner. Well, she didn't lie to him. He asked for her maiden name and not her real name. Whereas, she indeed gave him the correct maiden name,

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"Sheila, right? Alpha Nick's..."

Sheila felt like the voice sounded familiar and turning around, a scowl formed on her face. "Alpha Ansaldo."

"Nice meeting you again. So, what are you doing here?" He asked with interest. After all, he had heard Alpha Nick

call him his wife and she adding 'ex' to it. Did it mean they were here to finalize the divorce? That only piqued his

interest.

"Sorry, I'm in a hurry, but I should also be asking what you are doing here," Sheila spoke with a hint of hastiness

in her tone.

"I just came to witness..." before he could add, 'for a friend,' Sheila had hastened out. A frown contoured his face. Why did it seem like she was running away?

Sheila reached the car and was shocked. "Congratulations!!!"

Not only Goldie but also the bodyguards had joined her with two red Ferraris. They were already popping Champagne at the parking lot.

"Not time for that, guys. We have to head to the pack now." She missed her parents and brothers so much, she couldn't wait to be reunited with them after many years.

"It's a long drive. Let's have fun tonight and set off tomorrow," Goldie suggested, but Sheila was not hearing it.

"You don't understand. Alpha Nick is trying to dig up my past, but I already wiped everything. I won't be surprised if he tracks me down."

Goldie panicked, already lowering herself into the passenger side of the yellow Ferrari. "Did you hear that, guys?"

Off we go."

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The bodyguards quickly sat in the red Ferraris. Sheila sat at the driver's seat and drove at an outrageous speed, making it hard for even the bodyguards to catch up, as they were still in a party mood.

The realization set in when they saw Alpha Nick rushing to his car.

"Tell the bodyguards to take a different route. Alpha Nick mustn't know that they are with me," Sheila instructed. She knew how enraged the man was. This time, he would be more vigilant and wilder.

Goldie passed the message via phone as one of the bodyguards suggested, "should we slow him down?" Ww.w.m@veŁsHo(m)E.(c)OM

"They want to slow Alpha Nick down," she said to Sheila who vehemently agreed.

"That will be great."

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"Go ahead," Goldie instructed the bodyguards before ending the call. Ww.w.n@veŁsHo(m)E.(c)OM

One of the bodyguards drove in front of Alpha Nick, constantly blocking his way. When he heard Alpha Nick's frustrated horn, he gave way, but the second bodyguard was also in front, blocking his way.

Alpha Nick was irritated, as he saw the yellow Ferrari disappearing ahead. When the bodyguards were satisfied that Alpha Nick would not be able to catch up, they drove in different directions.

Alpha Nick was hitting his steering wheel all the way back to the packhouse for missing the opportunity to know

Sheila's location once again.

If not for those stupid red Ferraris, he would have been able to catch up to her. He suddenly calmed down when he recalled that he now had her maiden name and could get all the needed information about her.

As he was pulling over, his phone rang and seeing it was the investigator, his eyes lit up for good news.

"Alpha, are you sure about the name? It doesn't exist," the investigator pointed out, Alpha Nick was greatly annoyed, raging.

"Fuck you, Axel! You are the one who doesn't exist. Sheila is my wife. How can you tell me that her name doesn't exist?" He was so furious that the investigator panicked at the end of the line.

However, the information he was giving was the truth and there was nothing he could do about. After swallowing all of Alpha Nick's rage-filled words, he retorted calmly,

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"It's the truth, Alpha. Or, her personal information must have been cleaned."

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Alpha Nick was numb. Strange anger and betrayal boiled in his chest as he relaxed his back against the driver

seat.

No. He was so close so how could he lose again. "What do you mean her personal information has been cleaned? Are you saying that she had a bad record?" Alpha Nick could not understand the strange emotions he was beginning to feel.

"Far from that. Cleaning means it's locked somewhere that only the person or a few privileged ones can access. That is only done by high-profile pack members."

Alpha Nick shook his head. Something must be wrong somewhere. "But Sheila is just an orphan. She has no one and no money. How can her information be hidden?"

"Alpha, if she's so poor, then how comes she drives a Ferrari? Please don't get me wrong. I only got to know about it when you told me to investigate her. The street and hotel surveillances caught her."

Hope returned to Alpha Nick's eyes for having gotten something. Sheila had refused to tell him where she got the Ferrari and not to talk about where she got so much money to pay for the private room Alpha Nick booked

yesterday. wWw.n@veŁsHo(m)E.(c)OM

"Send me the location of the hotel."

"I will but she checked out before meeting you at the court. The room has already been!"

Alpha Nick's hopes crushed, he ended the call to not hear more of the depressing news. The only place where he could enjoy some calm was his room and he began to rush there.

He just wanted to be away from everybody. As soon as he opened his door, there were bottles of champagne on a wine table with sweet-scented candles and wine glasses.

Charlotte's naked body, laid comfortably on Alpha Nick's bed with rose petals spread everywhere.

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"What the hell is going on here?" His voice was a blend of wrath, coldness, anger, and danger.

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