The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 41

Chapter 41

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Charlotte was the first to come out of the shock as so many thoughts rummaged through her mind. What use was keeping Sheila's belongings when they were divorced?

"Nick, what are you saying? How can that big room house just your ex–wife's clothes when I, your mate, am here?"

Athena was equally eager to hear his response. Alpha Nick did not have an answer to give as he did not know why he refused. His voice lowered, and his gaze softened as he thought of a worthwhile excuse.

"Look. We finalized everything, but she refused to take anything. Though she already told me to get rid of all the clothes in that room, I just think it's unfair. After all her sacrifices, the least we can do is respect her belongings."

Athena was shocked: She thought her son lacked conscience before, but after today, she realized it wasn't so. Alpha Nick was thoughtful after all.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was fuming about the turnout of events. How could Sheila still hold such an important place in the packhouse after capturing the hearts of the pack members? It wasn't fair to her.

"Then let's move them to another room," she solemnly suggested, but Athena could not agree with her. Her motive before was to see if Alpha Nick was insane, but it didn't seem.so.

Though having great respect for the mate bond, his brain was equally functioning perfectly. As such, it was time to save him from all the troubles caused before.

"Even if Sheila's belongings are moved to another room, that room is still mine, and I will demand it back," Athena chimed. "Nick, since your mate is here, her rightful place is in your room."

Sheila realized that all along, Athena was not standing by her as she thought. Her only concern being for grandchildren. If the woman really cared about her, then she wouldn't mind her staying in the Luna's chamber.

It was too late for Charlotte to pull any strings because Athena had manipulated everything to her favor. Thus,

Charlotte realized too late that the Luna's chamber would never be hers as she desired.

That room was even nicer than that of Alpha Nick due to Sheila's choice of colors. The only enticing thing about Alpha Nick's room was how organized it was.

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Alpha Nick was dumbfounded but realized his mother was trying to get back at him for their argument at the hospital a few days ago.

Unable to get Charlotte's things out of his room, he called three of the servants and instructed, "Move my things to the Luna's chamber. Charlotte can have my room."

This was a slap to Charlotte, as Alpha Nick was going to live in a room Sheila had just moved out of with her things in there. Was he crazy? Charlotte felt her world falling apart. Or, did his wolf hint that she had not really been kidnapped?

Charlotte feared because of how she no longer had power over Alpha Nick like before, Athena was somewhat pleased with this arrangement and did not refuse, knowing there were things in Sheila's room that would constantly remind Alpha Nick of her.

Whereas Charlotte was displeased and could not allow it. Not when Alpha Nick was not going to mate with her immediately. Who knew how long it would take before he goes chasing after Sheila after sleeping in her room with her belongings in there?

"No. I will stay in my room. Let things be for now," Charlotte declared. It was a simple decision to stop Alpha Nick from sleeping in the Luna's chamber, but strange enough, Alpha Nick was having

strange ideas.

At first, he was tempted to agree, but after recalling how she lay on his bed with her naked body, he couldn't help feeling strangely repulsed. He instructed the maids.

"Go ahead and move my things to the Luna's room. My mate should be well catered for."

Pitching it in her favor, Charlotte was not offended. Perhaps it wasn't what she thought it was. Alpha Nick loved her, and that should be more than enough for her.

Athena thought to tease her son a little bit, asking. So how are you going to give me grandchildren?"

Alpha Nick was puzzled. It was so strange how things had changed between him and Charlotte after the separation. The bond was there, but he wasn't sexually attracted to her like before.

The probabilities instilled fear in his heart with the notion of if anything was wrong with him. Why did things have to be different between them after he had waited so long?

"Mom, the pack is not aware that Sheila and I are divorced. I came up with an excuse that she was traveling for a while," Alpha Nick revealed. Athena was internally pleased but did not show it in her demeanor.

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Never would she want someone like Charlotte to bear her grandchildren. It was already satisfying that Alpha

Nick was not eager to mate with her like before.

"May I know why?" She asked her son, continuing in her pretense of ignorance. Alpha Nick could feel a pending headache, not knowing whether his mother wanted to support or mess with him.

How could she ask him that question when she was the first person to drop a hint about all that Sheila had done. in the pack? $\hat{W}WW.NO(v)elS(h)Om\acute{e}.(c)Om\acute{e}M$

"You already have the answer to the question you are asking me, mom."

"Fine. It's my room, so you can have it, but as for your mate, she only stays in your room," Athena said seriously, knowing that her son's disorder would not allow him to step his foot into that room again.

Charlotte was just-realizing that Athena was not so simple. The woman had manipulated everything in Sheila's favor, even in absentia.

Alpha Nick wound up spending the night at his office since the maids took time in moving his things. Also, because he had instructed for Sheila's things to not be moved, it was quite difficult fitting in his things with hers.

Charlotte did not allow her eyes to catch any sleep as she waited for the maids to complete their task and leave. Only then would she be able to affect her next plan of action. As she waited, she received a call.

Seeing the caller ID, her body went numb, and she froze to the spot.

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