

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 52

Chapter 52

Charlotte had changed into a see-through lingerie before Alpha Nick brought the food to her room. Since it was his former room, he set it on the table in front of the couch.

Charlotte was sitting on the bed, her stomach groaning from hunger. "Nick, thank you for bringing the food." She rose up and went to sit beside Alpha Nick.

Feeling that the previous position was uncomfortable for her to eat, he did not push her away and asked,

"Why didn't you want to eat with us? Is it because of Tom?"

Charlotte could not see his facial expression since they were sitting side by side but answered nonchalantly,

"I don't like him but I'm famished. Can we eat?"

"Sure."

Alpha Nick began eating and frowned a little. "Since Sheila left, even the taste of the food in this house has changed."

The tasty food turned bitter in Charlotte's throat. It seemed there wasn't going to be a day without the mention of the name of her arch enemy. Swallowing the food in her mouth, she bit down her envy and asked seriously, [wolves@me.com](#)

"Nick, are you in love with her?"

"How can you think that? I only love you," Alpha Nick said honestly, and Charlotte sighed with relief. It was difficult for her to lose all the love Alpha Nick was giving her.

"You always mention her name," she pointed out, and Alpha Nick was quick to defend himself.

"Don't forget that she saved me from embarrassment, but I couldn't give her anything in return."

Charlotte's gaze dulled, but she resumed eating to hide it. If only she had not fallen in love with Tom before meeting her mate, all this would not have happened.

Even as she dated Tom for a long time, she had dated a couple of men, but none of them could be compared with Alpha Nick.

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"That's because she wanted it so. You were ready to give her everything, but she refused them. I think this food is good. The chef is great."

Alpha Nick was wondering if Sheila was cooking his meals by then as it tasted different. "I think I've had enough. I will go downstairs for dessert. I want to speak with Tom."

Charlotte quickly placed her hand on top of his, halting his movement. Now that he willingly came to eat with her, how could she let him leave without any form of intimacy? When her hand on his remained, she pressed herself against him.

"Nick, please. Stay with me longer."

"Are you alright? You are acting strange," Alpha Nick furrowed his brow, moved his hand away, and created a distance between them.

Charlotte was displeased, not hiding it. "Nick, I'm a woman, and you are my mate. The bond is making me desire it. Please, just this once, make me your woman, or I might go crazy."

Alpha Nick's gaze darkened, not liking the turn of events. Until his wolf was comfortable with Charlotte again, he

would not mate with her.

"Charlotte, I already told you that I need time." The warmth had vanished from his voice, but Charlotte was not

going to let this moment slide, not when Tom was around. As soon as Alpha Nick mated and marked her, she will break up with Tom. [Wolves@me.com](#)

For now, she felt like she lacked any kind of footing in Alpha Nick's life. "How long?" Charlotte was furious and yelled. "You treat me like a stick."

"Do I?" Alpha Nick asked, annoyed by her ingratitude. He never devoted this amount of time to Sheila, who had

saved his face at the altar.

"What do you call the fact that you don't want to get intimate with me? Or are you gay? Have you thought about giving the pack an heir?" Charlotte had lost her good girl image, revealing the bitter woman she was underneath.

"The pack matters are my burden and not yours," Alpha Nick pointed out, drawing the lines for her. All he needed was time, and she was making a big deal out of it.

"But I'm your mate. How could it not be my burden too?" She asked. Feeling that she had a point, Alpha Nick could only take the blame and said, [Wolves@me.com](#)

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"Alright. I will get help. I will see a specialist. How does that sound?"

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Charlotte was pleased that he tried to work things out but still couldn't let him leave without any form of intimacy. "Great, but we could start with a kiss." She leaned in for it, but Alpha Nick felt repulsed, rising to his feet.

"Stop it, Charlotte. When you are done eating, call the maids to get the plates. I'm done here."

His slender legs were already at the door, but before he turned the knob, Charlotte warned in a very serious tone, "Nick, if you walk out the door, you will never see me again. I will return to New York."

Alpha Nick's resolve broke, and he stood like a statue. He didn't want to lose her again. "Don't be like this."

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"You don't want me, so why make me stay? If you can't mate with me, then I'm leaving." Charlotte rushed to the closet and opened it. She brought out a traveling bag and began shoving her belongings into it.

She wanted Alpha Nick to stop her and give her what she wanted, but he stood by the door, lost in thought. Finally, he sighed.

"You are right. I don't know, but maybe our six months away caused this. I will get some female warriors to accompany you wherever you want to go. All expenses will be on the pack, and you can leave after our return from the gala awards. I already registered our presence so you can't miss it."

Alpha Nick had already turned the knob and pushed the door open without sparing her another glance before Charlotte jolted from the shock, but a male groan was heard when the door pushed open.

It hit Tom hard on the nose, and it turned red. Alpha Nick frowned at his presence. "Tom, what were you doing behind the door?"

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