

## The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 59

### Chapter 59

It was dark, but the garden lights did a great job of not hiding the two. Tom's back was turned to Alpha Nick, and Charlotte was facing Tom. Because he was much taller than her, his physique blocked her view, and she couldn't see anyone besides Tom, who had her caged protectively in his arms.

Alpha Nick was so enraged as Titan yelled in his mind, "I told you to reject her."

His teeth grounded so tight, they felt like gravel in his mouth. For six months, he treated Sheila harshly because he was waiting for Charlotte to return to him. As soon as she returned, he served Sheila the divorce papers because she wasn't his mate, without caring about her feelings.

The sande woman he moved heaven and earth for. The one the moon goddess paired him with was kissing another man. So if they weren't in the open, she wouldn't mind? Her only reason for slapping Tom was that she

felt someone might see them.

It was not as if Tom forced her or she didn't like it. As to how long this had been going on, Alpha Nick had no

idea.

"Rejection is too good for her."

Titan did not say anymore. He knew that Nick's revenge was going to be very painful. Nick was about to march

towards them when he heard Tom speak.

"No one will see us here, and if you try to get into his pants again, I will reveal everything about our relationship."

Alpha Nick stopped in his tracks, now hiding himself to not make his presence known. He needed to hear more, though it was an open show of how foolish he was to have wholly trusted Charlotte even after seeing all the

signs.

"You will equally face Nick's wrath if you do that," Charlotte replied. Just a little gap separated them as they

looked like starved lovers.

"But you will be the one facing rejection. The plan is simple. Get the money and let's elope like we did the first time. You are his mate, so he will think again that you were kidnapped," Tom said.

Alpha Nick remembered his mother's analysis of how weird it was for Charlotte to have been kidnapped. He remembered how Sheila had warned him also that regret would be too late for him.

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For six months, he suffered, not eating nor sleeping well. All he thought about was Charlotte and how she was faring. Now listening to this, it was a stab in his heart. There was nothing as painful as the betrayal of a destined

mate.  $\mathbb{W}(\omega).n\sigma\mathbb{V}e\mathbb{L}.sh\circ m\grave{e}.C(\circ)m$

All he did was respect the mate bond. No, he didn't deserve this. It now made sense to him the reason why he suddenly felt repulsed by her presence and closeness. His mate cheated on him, destroying the purity of the

mate bond.

The only thing left was a mere attraction but not the love that blossomed from the bond. Alpha Nick did not want to listen anymore, but his legs refused to move when he tried to lift them. They suddenly felt too heavy for him.

"It's not so easy. I'm not strong like Sheila, and he hasn't even introduced me to the pack business yet. I need time," Alpha Nick heard Charlotte saying. The understanding settled on the reason why Tom was pushing for him to introduce Charlotte to the pack business.

They want his and the pack's money? They will see about that.

"Why did you try to seduce him then?" Tom asked, Charlotte was quiet. "I'm sorry, Tom, but I don't love you anymore. I want Nick," Charlotte suddenly revealed, but Alpha Nick only felt insulted.

If she wanted him, then why didn't she marry him when she was the one who proposed the wedding but rather eloped?

Pain, bitterness, anger, and revenge settled where he once thought that only his love for Charlotte would be.

Alpha Nick could not see Tom's expression, but his voice sounded broken. "After all that we've shared? Do you think he can be better than me in bed?" He removed his tuxedo, leaving behind his white shirt, caging her back tightly in his arms.

"Don't do this. We are in the open," Charlotte said but made no attempt to push him away. It seemed she was enjoying it, but the open space was the only hindrance.

"We were dating before you met him." Tom kissed her roughly as he spoke. Pulling away a little, he continued, "You left him because you love me. You only forgot to reject him or were afraid."

He kissed her until they were both out of breath. "Get the money and reject him before he finds out you took it. Once the bond is broken, we can get married."

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His lips covered hers ferociously once again, Charlotte could not breathe. He was like a hungry wolf, sucking her mouth hungrily as their tongues danced together, their saliva mixing in the process.

Alpha Nick felt weak on his feet, his knees wobbly. As a waiter was passing by, he picked a drink and gulped it down before walking back to the auditorium as he picked another drink from another waiter.

Sheila was with Alpha Ansaldo when a waiter arrived with a drink. Alpha Ansaldo frowned as Sheila picked the drink. The waiter was equally confused. There were supposed to be two drinks, so how come one was missing?

"I will get you another one," the waiter said with a confused expression before hurrying away. Sheila was not aware of the exchanges between them.

As he left, Alpha Ansaldo followed him and said behind him, "I told you to spike two drinks. Where is the other?"

The waiter halted and turned around. "I don't know, but I swear, I was carrying two."

"So where the hell is the other?" Alpha Ansaldo barked, afraid that someone else had drunk it and his plans might be exposed. The waiter did not have the answer; he was merely swimming in his confused state.

"I don't know, but let me get you another one. I will be quick."  $\mathbb{W}(\omega)\mathbb{W}.n\sigma\mathbb{V}e\mathbb{L}.sh\circ m\grave{e}.C(\circ)m$

As the waiter left, Alpha Ansaldo was nervous and went to be by Sheila's side. However, when he got to where he had left her, she was nowhere to be found.

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