

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 62

Chapter 62 *www.novelsphere.com*

Sheila tried to remember the events of the previous night, but they were scattered in her mind like the pieces of a puzzle. Luckily, she saw her cloud crystal-embellished clutch purse on the floor and picked it up, her phone was in there.

Being naked, she was glad Alpha Nick was asleep. He might even think that she set this up because of her previous infatuation with him, and knowing the kind of person he was, it would only leave him in regrets.

Sheila did not want to leave any traces behind, but seeing the blood patches, on the bed, her heart sank. Alpha Nick had a mate, and this happened between them. It was even strange because of how Alpha Nick never shared a bed with anyone.

If it had happened when they were married, she wouldn't worry, but they were already divorced. She wanted to remove the sheets due to the blood stains, but that would just wake him. Her heart tightened at how disgusted he would be upon waking up to see the blood because he was a clean freak.

What if everything what happened between them was a setup by Charlotte? It wasn't the first time Charlotte laced her drink. The other time was poison, but who knew what she used this time? Since Sheila was alive, then it meant that it wasn't poison.

Sheila knew that the only man Charlotte loved was Tom, but as to why she returned to Alpha Nick, she still hadn't had time to investigate that matter.

Whereas, she didn't even care anymore. Retrieving her phone from the clutch, she headed to the bathroom. As she switched on the phone, she sat on the toilet seat to pee, enduring the pain in her thighs as she wondered why she hadn't healed from the pain.

'Why do I feel so sore?' She asked her wolf, Solana.

The silly wolf seemed rather excited about it. 'It's your first sex.'

'But why haven't I healed?' Sheila asked. With her wolfy abilities, this kind of unease should have disappeared at long time ago.

'I tried my best. At least all the hickies are gone. You should have seen how horrifying they were. As for feeling sore, it's an emblem of love.'

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Sheila sneered. She didn't believe in love anymore. 'I don't love him anymore!'

'You still did it with him, and I can't do anything about it, but you might be fine after soaking in warm water or

going another round,' said the silly wolf. Sheila was vexed.

'You idiot. Just leave me alone, Sheila blocked her wolf from sputtering nonsense.

Using some codes, she used her phone to hack into the hotel CCTV cameras, starting from when she picked up

the drink.

Guilt welled up in her heart as she saw that everything was initiated by her, but why did Alpha Nick drag her into the elevator? Was he aware that she drank something bad? It was also strange for him to roll with whatever happened between them, as he was quite disciplined.

As she checked the footages and reviewed the ones before then and saw he had also drunk from the same waiter, she suspected the drink. Then she saw Alpha Ansaldo speaking to the waiter and turned up the volume.

Alpha Ansaldo: "I told you to spike two drinks. Where is the other?"

Waiter: "I don't know, but I swear, I was carrying two."

Alpha Ansaldo: "So where the hell is the other?"

Waiter: "I don't know, but let me get you another one. I will be quick." *www.novelsphere.com*

Tears welled up in her eyes. "Alpha Ansaldo?" It was clear that Alpha Nick had drunk what was meant for Alpha Ansaldo.

She felt betrayed and vulnerable, wondering his reason for drugging her. Or was he planning to make it look like an accident if they both woke up in the same bed? Was he trying to set her up to spread false rumors about her? The more Sheila thought about it, the more she felt an ache in her head.

Sheila could not say that she was happy to have woken up in bed with Alpha Nick, but she was glad it wasn't Alpha Ansaldo.

After a little thought, she deleted the footages from the server but kept copies in her personal archives. Satisfied, she tip-toed, put her dress on, and left the hotel. She ensured to delete the footage of her departure as well.

It was only after reaching the car park that she remembered she had come with Alpha Ansaldo. His car was *www.novelsphere.com*

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there, but he was nowhere to be found. Sheila didn't think she could face him right now. She was about to call Goldie when her phone rang.

"Sherry, where are you?" Goldie asked as soon as the call was answered. She never stopped searching for Sheridan since last night and was afraid of going home alone. The Alpha King might just make matters worse if she reported that Sheila was missing.

"At the car park."

"I'm coming back. I just went to report the case to the police, but I'm coming back, Goldie said, her voice joyful

with relief.

"No need to involve the police. I'm fine," Sheila said before ending the call. She waited at the underground car park before she saw Goldie's car headed in her direction. Goldie drove, but Alpha Nick was seated in the passenger side. *www.novelsphere.com*

As soon as the car stopped, he hurried to Sheila's side but was shocked when her palms came into contact with

the skin on his face.

The slap was very hard and painful, as if it was a man releasing it. Sheridan was furious and yelled, "Alpha Ansaldo, you bastard."

Guilt registered in Alpha Ansaldo's eyes as he knew what he had done. However, he was still concerned about where Sheridan had been and how she knew that he tipped the waiter to lace her drink. If she slept with another man, he would not be able to forgive himself as he wanted it to be him.

"I'm sorry Sherry, but please tell me, where have you been? We've been searching for you everywhere."

Sheridan was so upset. Pain registered in her eyes, and her voice turned teary. "Fuck you, Alpha Ansaldo. I don't ever want to see you again."

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