# The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 70

Chapter 70

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# 11:18

Tom was taking too long to wake up, having been beaten by Alpha Nick himself. Since Tom was guilty of sleeping with another man's mate and rejecting his, even his wolf was against him, refusing to heal him.  $wWw.@(\circ)v(e)\ell sHo(m)e.c0m$ 

Therefore, his healing was extremely slow and painful. Medical facilities that could make the process faster were also far from him. In the end, Beta Dustin went to wake him with a bowl of water filled with ice cubes.

Tom gasped when the cold water drenched his face, he picked up a few cubes, shoving them on the floor before his eyes drowsily opened to his environment. The stench was unbearable. The unique scent of Omegas, blended with the dusty scent of the room not being cleaned for weeks.

It wasn't too bad but for a man who was used to all the luxuries in the world, it was a terrible experience.

The bed was clean bat the floor was unkempt, most probably waiting for Tom to clean it himself.

"Where am I? Where is Charlotte?" He asked worriedly, wondering if he was in another world. This was far from the room he remembered sleeping in, and he had never been around the omegas' chambers before.

His previous room was cozy and neat, the luxurious bed was soft with fluffy pillows but over here, the bed was  $\mathcal{W} \otimes \mathbf{w} \cdot \mathbf{n} \circ v \in \mathbb{O} \otimes \mathcal{H} \circ \mathbf{m} \circ com$ 

#### very hard, and his muscles even ached.

"You've been unconscious for two days, and all you can remember is Charlotte?" Beta Dustin folded his arms across his chest, staring down at him with a disdainful look.

Confusion brewed in Tom's mind as he tried to recall whatever had happened in the past two days, but there was no sign of them in his mind.

"Unconscious? What do you mean?" It was as if he had been drugged as everything was a blur. Alpha Nick didn't show him mercy at all. He ensured to render him unconscious to buy him enough time to destroy everything

# around him.

Beta Dustin asked sarcastically, "Did you forget training with Alpha Nick? Sadly, you fell unconscious so he couldn't help with your business."

He was internally rejoicing about Alpha Nick's revenge plan, but it also got Beta Dustin afraid. Better to be on Alpha Nick's good side because being on his bad side would only yield negative results. He was ruthless in dealing with the two people who betrayed him.

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#### Emergency calls only

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"It's not too late. I can still see him," Tom said seriously, looking around for his clothes but seeing the scattered

room, he didn't even want to touch anything in it.

"Unfortunately, it's too late because he left about an hour ago to the Alpha King's daughter's birthday party."

"Shit!" Tom hissed. He had no invitation as he was not in his pack but had intended to go with Alpha Nick for business purposes since he couldn't make acquaintances at the gala awards.

It was just too hard to keep his hands off Charlotte. "I have to be there too. For business connections, I mean."

Dustin smiled lightly, but disdain covered his eyes as he responded frantically. "Unfortunately, Alpha Nick left instructions for you not to be let out of the pack."

Tom frowned in confusion. He wasn't a prisoner but a visitor to the Dark Moon pack, so how could his movement be restricted? "That can't happen. I have businesses in New York City to attend to."

Dustin recalled the things Alpha Nick had done before leaving, wondering if Tom would be able to take the harsh news he was about to spill. "I was coming to that as well. Your phone was continuously ringing, but since you were unconscious, I answered it."

"What was the problem?" Tom panicked, guessing that something was not right for Dustin to have answered his phone.

Dustin smiled. "Nothing much. One of the workers called to report that armed robbers broke into your warehouse and made away with everything. The CCTV footage was destroyed too."

He watched as Tom's face turned into different shades of red and white. "You are joking, right?" His expression was stern as losing the items in his warehouse was tantamount to going bankrupt.

Casually, Dustin extended his hand to where he dropped Tom's phone. "That is your phone. Call and find out if only it hasn't run out of battery."

Tom was finding it difficult to breathe at the mention of the news as he picked up his phone, and luckily, there was 10% battery life, so he dialed the current number. The receiver answered instantly and began to give a report.

"Sir, I have been trying to reach you for a while."

"What is the problem?" Tom asked seriously.

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Sir, investors have withdrawn their shares because of the theft. The bank froze all the money in the account

because of the loan you took from them. I didn't have a choice but to temporarily close down the company," his general manager said over the phone.

Tom was perplexed. The time for paying back the bank loan was not yet due, so what on earth could be happening? "But we still have six months more to pay."

His general manager explained the matter. "They said that your collaterals have been destroyed so they have to urgently recover their money too. The documents with them are useless if the items in the warehouse are gone.

#### It's all over the news now."

"Fuck!" Tom hissed. Why did this have to happen when he was unconscious? Why did he have to interfere in Alpha Nick and Charlotte's affairs? Then he remembered how that petite girl was beating up Charlotte in the name of training.

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He shook his head, not regretting standing up for her. "I will call you back," he said over the phone, but the general manager had more to say to him.

"Okay, but I'm on the run because the FBI is looking for you. There are too many fraud cases against the

#### company."

Tom felt extremely hot. All he needed was some money to lift back the company, and now, he ended up losing everything. As such, he had no reason to continue staying here. "I will think up something."

He ended the call and called his pack's Alpha. "Alpha..." He did not complete mentioning the Alpha's name when he was rudely cut off.

"Don't even mention my name, you disgraceful bastard."

Tom's face turned red; confusion messed up his mind at the harsh words, but there was more coming. "You are banished, so if we see you anywhere near the pack, you shall be killed."

Something was wrong somewhere, and Tom was far from understanding anything ongoing. "What is going on? What did I do?" He asked helplessly, but Dustin was laughing internally.

Alpha Nick informed his pack's Alpha about what transpired between Tom and Charlotte, adding the proof that the bodyguard had given him. It was a shame that such a person emerged from the pack, for which reason his pack Alpha was ashamed of him.

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Emergency calls only MOF....

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In the end, Alpha Nick had told him not to mention the details to anybody as he was going to deal with Tom himself. Being the strongest Alpha in North America, Tom's Alpha feared and did not want anything to do with it.

"You sure know what you have done. I'm blocking your number now. Don't ever step foot in this pack ever again."

"Beta Dustin, what is going on?" Tom asked after the call ended. Beta Dustin feigned ignorance, asking dumbly,

"What are you talking about?"

"I've just been banished from my pack," Tom lamented, Dustin asked with the same feigned ignorance, www.n0vels $bom \mathbb{E}.c \odot m$ 

# "What did you do?"

"I don't know. I haven't done anything wrong." Tom was almost in tears. As a man, it was so ridiculous that Dustin wanted to laugh but held back to not drop a hint that everything was a revenge plan orchestrated by Alpha Nick.

"If you haven't done anything wrong, then I don't have the answers either. Go cook for yourself if you are hungry. I'm already late for training."

Not knowing where to turn, he began looking for his partner in crime. "Charlotte. Where is Charlotte?"

Dustin did not bother to answer him and instantly walked out. Tom jumped out of the bed, enduring every pain as he ran out of the room bare-chested, left only in his boxer shorts.

Looking at the time, Charlotte would only be in the training room, so he headed there, but Charlotte's screams from the distance broke his reflexes.

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