



Chapter 2

Alpha Nick lost his patience. "I'm sorry, I don't have the luxury of time like you do, sitting at home with omegas attending to you all day. We shall formalize the divorce in three weeks."

Sheila wiped her tears with one of the handkerchiefs, her eyes red from crying so much. It was useless to make Alpha Nick understand her level of importance to the Dark Moon Pack.

Her only concern was his mother. She had a very weak wolf and a heart condition. Due to that, she was never involved in the affairs of the pack, and Alpha Nick's father, Tedmond, devoted a lot of time to take her around the world.

He feared she might die anytime soon, treating her to all the beautiful sites in the world. For this reason, Alpha Nick assumed pack responsibilities by the age of 14. When he got his wolf at the age of 15, he was already the acting Alpha.

Turning 18, he was coronated in his father's stead, and that was when the pack saw less of his father and mother. He was there for his sister always, creating an unbreakable bond between them.

"What about your mother? Have you informed her?" Sheila asked. Alpha Nick stiffened. His mother was the only one among his family who loved Sheila. The rest liked Charlotte and helped him to find her.





Though knowing that the news would hit his mother hard and might even affect her health, he couldn't lose his mate for the second time. "It's my life, not my mother's."

Alpha Nick's unfeeling words rippled through her heart, draining all her hope. "Please, let's talk about this," Sheila rose up to meet him, but his phone rang.

As soon as he saw the caller ID, his lips thinned a little, and his slender finger slid on the screen of the phone.

"Charlotte, what is the problem?"

Care, that Sheila had never seen before, shone in Alpha Nick's eyes, and the softness of his voice, which she had never heard before, sounded in her ears. Not even his mother enjoyed that side of Alpha Nick.

It was as if she was looking at a different person altogether. Then it made sense that Alpha Nick might be cold and aloof but also sweet to whom he pleased.

Sheila was never deserving of his sweetness. "But I just left there a while ago. Yes, I served her the divorce papers. Don't worry. I'm coming back. Just be calm."

Deducing from Alpha Nick's words, Sheila could tell it was pertaining to Charlotte's fear of thunder. It must be raining wherever Charlotte was, and it was very romantic of Alpha Nick to go and comfort her in the bad weather.

"Alpha Ni..." Before Sheila could finish pronouncing the name, Alpha Nick had already walked out of the door without





a second look at her.

Sheila sunk into the sofa like a lost soul. The omegas cleaned because Alpha Nick was a clean freak.

Because the warrior had walked in and out of the Alpha's room, they were cleaning all over again.

They mopped and dusted, Sheila thought to excuse them. As she walked out of the pack house, her legs quickened, and she dashed into the woods, ready to let out her wolf.

'You are so pitiful to be crying over a man. Let's leave already,' her wolf, Solara nagged, refusing to take control, in spite of Sheila's nudging.

Since the Alpha didn't want them, the pack was an eyesore to her, she refused to come out.

Sheila was running very fast. It was as if she expected the physical activity to heal the pain in her heart.

Still, she could not bring herself to hate Alpha Nick or say any hurtful things about him. 'Don't blame him. It's the mate bond. I'm the villain here for trying to make him fall for me.'

Solara was even more upset that she was defending the jerk. 'But Charlotte is not innocent. She tried to kill you thrice. Did you forget that?'

Sheila was panting from her run. Her sassy wolf has refused to take over, forcing her to burn her energy, as she didn't intend to stop anytime soon.





'That is because I caught her severally with different men. She's just afraid that I'll reveal her secret.'

'But she doesn't love Alpha Nick. She eloped on her wedding day with another man.' Solara refused to accept that Sheila was guilty. To her, Alpha Nick was mated to an evil woman who only deserved his rejection.

Sheila decided to not speak about that matter anymore. 'Just come out. I'm getting tired,' Sheila pleaded but Solara refused.

'I hate this pack. Let's leave or you can run all you want by yourself.'

Sheila knew that Solana would do as she had said. After a little thought, she changed her direction back to the pack house, bumping into something hard.

"Luna, are you okay?" A male voice asked, trying to stabilize her.

Sheila sneered in her heart, tired of the fake love. Panting, she responded, "Beta Dustin, I'm fine. I'm just tired," she said and collapsed into the chair.

Beta Dustin was the one who spearheaded the search for Charlotte and should be well aware of everything.

It was hypocritical of him to pretend not to know. "Let me help you to your room, Luna." He cast a glance at the divorce agreement still lying on the center table. Something flickered in his eyes.





"No, I'm fine here," Sheila refused his fake kindness, pretending to be asleep. She heard more footsteps enter the living room and still pretended to be asleep.

"Sheila must be too tired to be sleeping here. Please get her to her room." Athena, Alpha Nick's mother ordered beta Dustin.

She rushed to Sheila's side, her palm on her forehead as she checked her temperature. She loved Sheila like her daughter and was greatly disturbed.

Her actions annoyed not only Tedmond, Alpha Nick's father but also Bree, Alpha Nick's sister, and beta Dustin.

"With all due respect ma'am, I can't touch her. The Alpha would not be happy that I carried the Luna to her room. She should walk by herself."

He said it as if he was being cautious but in actual fact, he didn't want Sheila to be given any special treatment, especially when her days in the packhouse were numbered.

Athena never accepted the role of a Luna because of her weak health and was addressed by the pack members as 'ma'am.'

Not reading any negative meaning into beta Dustin's words, she still felt that Sheila should be made comfortable. "It won't be good to disturb her sleep. Get me a duvet from my room."

The beta obeyed and coming back, Athena snatched the duvet from his hand. Covering Sheila, she kissed her on the forehead. "Sleep well, my child."





Turning around, Beta Dustin intentionally covered the view of the table where the divorce papers sat. Athena, already tired from the long walk said,

"I will get to sleep now. I'm tired but no one should disturb the Luna. It will be better for everyone to have supper in their rooms."

Tedmond and Bree's expressions darkened but when beta Justin drew their attention to the divorce papers, their mood brightened greatly.

Sheila never slept. Her heart was heavy, thinking about how Athena was going to take the news about her divorce. The more she thought about it, the more her sadness until the next day when the entrance door opened again. Alpha Nick walked in, but this time, he was not alone.

"You are still here?"

His gaze was dark as he glared at the unsigned document on the center table where he left it last night, right beside his briefcase.

Sheila regretted not putting herself in order. Her face was already puffy from her lack of sleep, and she had bags under her eyes. Her hair was slightly messy, in contrast to the well-dressed and sophisticated woman standing confidently beside Alpha Nick.

When their eyes met, the woman became uncomfortable.

