

Chapter 5

"Alpha, should I go after her? Madam took nothing. She might not even have transport money," one of the warriors asked. He didn't want to directly expose the Alpha's mate, knowing how futile that could be.

He remembered that before the wedding, Charlotte was in control of everything and Alpha Nick would go by whatever suggestion she made.

Her wish was always his command and he would always choose the side of his mate no matter what. Alpha Nick thought about the question and could not help worrying a little.

Sheila has spent six months in the pack, never causing trouble. She never even tried to seduce him the few times he got drunk thinking about Charlotte, showing that she was a decent and respectable woman.

As a duty, he couldn't let Sheila go empty-handed. "Never mind. I will do it."

Charlotte froze in his arms. Alpha Nick, being very sensitive, sensed her fears and gazed softly at her.

"Please don't worry. The divorce is not complete so I still need to play my duty." He dropped her gently on her feet. Charlotte tried to not show her disapproval but Bree could not hide her fury.





"You could let the warriors go. No need to do it yourself." She was burning from rage from the way Sheila suddenly changed a while ago. Also, she was making the Alpha too guilty to a fault.

Knowing that her family, except her mother, never liked Sheila, Alpha Nick spoke calmly but firmly in response to Bree's suggestion.

"Bree, don't you have training? Where is Beta Dustin?"

The aforementioned person appeared on top of the stairs. He used to be one of the strongest warriors in the pack and after Alpha Tedmond's beta died in a war, Dustin was appointed to replace him.

He has gotten close to Alpha Nick, winning his trust. "Alpha, Sorry I was in the toilet. I ate something bad yesterday and have been having stomach troubles but I'm fine now. What's going on?"

Alpha Nick couldn't ask the details about the situation, being anxious about Sheila. If anything happened to her, it would still be his fault since the divorce wasn't finalized. As his lips parted, an irritated female voice beat him to it.

"Sheila cunningly left everything behind. My brother feels guilty and is going after her."

Alpha Nick was quite upset with Bree suddenly addressing Sheila without a title. Bree was just 17 and Sheila was 23. Aside from age, Sheila was still the Luna, deserving everyone's respect.





Alpha Nick might not have feelings for Sheila but he always wanted the right thing to be done.

“She is still the Luna and nothing about this should be made known to the pack until the divorce is finalized.” His voice turned hard, Bree had no right to refute, suddenly running to her room.

Her brother might always be there for her but it didn't mean that he had too big of a heart for nonsense.

Beta Dustin, in contrast to the warriors who had stayed at Sheila's side and watched her train the weak pack members, did not wish for his Alpha to go after a nobody.

Sheila had said she was an orphan but never mentioned the name of her late parents. It was easy to piece together that she was ashamed to mention their names because they might have no ranks from the pack she hailed from.

Thinking through it again, she never even mentioned the name of her pack. Beta Dustin imagined in to be the smallest pack. That could be the only reason why she refused to talk about it.

“Alpha, since your mate is here. Let me go find Luna.”

“What will you do when you find her? You weren't privy to the negotiations,” Alpha Nick sneered, adding, “Take care of training. I will join you soon.”

He turned to one of the omegas. “Lucy, prepare a room for Charlotte.”





Charlotte frowned deeply. Previously, she had avoided physical contacts, insisting on a wedding before they mated and marked each other.

That was because she already met Beta Thomas in New York when she was in college and they fell in love with each other.

It was during one of the pack events that she met her destined mate but her heart was already taken. Being that he was an Alpha, she dared not reject him and was glad she didn't.

Now, she was eager to have his mark on her body and mate with him before it was too late. Especially with Sheila still in the picture.

"What about your room? We should share the same room, right?" She had an innocent look but Alpha Nick stiffened. His room was like his private sanctuary and he never thought about sharing it with anyone.

Everyone in the pack knew about this but never thought it would cascade down to his mate.

"Eventually but not now." His tone was soft and Charlotte was quite disappointed. Seven months ago, he was the one who invited her to the pack.

He was eager to show her everywhere but being afraid of intimacy, she refused to go close to the pack house. Now she lost the opportunity of sharing his room. With a forced smile, she placed another demand.





"Then I want the Luna chamber. You two are going to be officially divorced by tomorrow."

She wanted to wipe every memory of Sheila from the packhouse but Alpha Nick was more reasonable, not giving in to sentiments.

"Yes, but she has to move her things out first. I don't think you can wait until all that is done." He was referring to where she was going to sleep today since his room was out of the equation.

The forced smile lingered on Charlotte's face, as the understanding settled that things were now more complicated than before.

The only thing she could do now was follow Alpha Nick around, to indirectly announce her presence to the pack and everyone who cared to listen.

"Okay, but let me come with you." She was already at the door when Alpha Nick caught up to her. His hands rested firmly on her shoulders.

"She hurt you before. What if she hurts you again? She has to pay for that too." Alpha Nick's gaze was cold, and Charlotte instantly felt comforted. The forced smile was replaced with a genuine one.

"Alright. Please be careful."

"Amell, lead the way," Alpha Nick ordered the head warrior. Reaching the entrance of the pack house, Alpha Nick was





surprised that Sheila wasn't there. "Where could she have gone? She couldn't have walked so far, right?"

"Alpha? Are you looking for Luna? A yellow Ferrari came to pick her but she was the one driving it. There was another woman with her. She looked familiar." A warrior was running towards him from the pack gate, panting, as he spoke.

Alpha Nick had already jumped into his Rolls Royce, speeding off in search of a yellow Ferrari. Due to the speed and the color, he soon caught up to it, signaling for it to stop.

He was also shocked as he could see that the driver was no other than Sheila herself. He never saw her drive, wondering who the owner of the Ferrari was.

Being sure that he was going to get the answers to his question when the Ferrari began to slow down, relief washed over him.

In the Ferrari, Goldie asked Sheila, "Are you really going to see him?" She was displeased.

"Watch and learn, my dear best friend." An amused smile played on Sheila's lips as she drove calmly. The car was veering to the shoulder of the road as if it was going to stop. Alpha Nick parked his car and quickly stepped out.

Taking fast steps to reach the Ferrari, Sheila suddenly stepped on the accelerator at full speed, and the car zoomed away before he could reach it.

Alpha Nick ran back to his car and chased after her. It was as





if his eyes were covered with a mist. The yellow Ferrari was nowhere to be seen. Sheila had tricked him and vehemently escaped.

“Fuck!” Alpha Nick cursed and began to dial her number...



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