



Chapter 6

For the umpteenth time, Sheila didn't answer the phone. Alpha Nick stopped the car midway, hitting at anything he could out of frustration.

Once upon a time, Sheila was the one who used to desperately want to catch even just a glimpse of Alpha Nick.

She would call him on the phone whenever she had the chance, especially when he stayed out too late. Most times, Alpha Nick would be irritated and not answer her calls.

Today, not only did she refuse to see him for whatever reason but also refused to answer his calls.

Feeling that it was because she was upset with the divorce and the fact that he wasn't going to be her partner at the gala award, he calmed down.

Tomorrow, they will meet up and finalize the divorce. Then, he would see whether she would still refuse the offer.

In the yellow Ferrari, Goldie could not stop laughing. For a moment, she feared that Sheila was going to stop the car and give in but since that didn't happen, Goldie felt it was a good thing.

"Sherry, you suddenly changed to the way you were before you got married to that jerk. I feared you were going to stop the car but do you really not feel anything for him?"

Pain slashed through Sheila's heart. Unrequited love was a





very painful thing but she was glad to have gotten over it.

"I'm very serious, Goldie. The moment he walked through the door with that two-faced bitch, everything I felt for him died."

She smiled bitterly, her fingers tightening around the steering wheel. Her racing experience in the past had helped her tremendously today.

"Am I so worthless?" She asked bitterly, pain blended with tears seething through her eyes. "He didn't even show me respect."

Goldie was confused but Sheila explained it further. "I mean, couldn't he have just waited until we finalize the divorce before bringing her?"

As an Alpha King's daughter, her pride had been wounded badly. Goldie was so saddened that she was rendered speechless. This was the first time Sheila opened up about her emotions, and the first time Goldie saw her vulnerable side.

The Sheridan she grew up with was so fierce but changed so much after leaving the pack to go school in NYC.

"I'm glad you woke up from this dream before it was too late. So, are we going home?"

"No. To your hotel. I can't leave until the divorce is finalized because I don't want to have anything to do with him after that."





Sheila fought back her tears. She wasn't hurt by Alpha Nick's cold façade towards her all this while but the fact that he brought his old fling when they hadn't properly divorced yet. What a waste of six months of her life.

"I understand. But you need a good rest and good food. I will order food to be delivered to my room before we get there," Goldie said with a knowing smile.

Sheila's gaze was focused on the road as she nodded in agreement, not refusing the kindness. It was a relief that she had Goldie by her side but Sheila could not help worrying about Athena. Sadly, there was nothing she could do in the predicament she found herself.

Her sunken mood greatly improved as soon as they reached the hotel. All her favorite delicacies were on display, especially grilled chicken and tuna salad but what was most surprising were the people around.

"Surprise!!!" The four bodyguards screamed in deep voices, making Sheila frown as she turned to Goldie.

"Didn't you say that they were sleeping?" She remembered Goldie saying that she had drugged them but it seems the bodyguards were aware of her coming.

They were equally close friends as they had all trained together as teenagers before they were entrusted with the responsibility of protecting her. Goldie beamed as her plans worked perfectly.

"I lied. I told them to handle this, just so I come and get you."





Sheila was so excited by all the decors in the presidential suite and the presence of the bodyguards, her spirit was greatly lifted. "It's so heartwarming. Thank you."

"You should wait until you get home," Goldie hinted. This was just to brighten Sheila's mood as she turned on the music and Sheila's body automatically began to sway to the rhythm. She had missed out so much on the fun aspect of the pack.

Being in NYC for five years, she devoted her time to broadening her scope of knowledge. At her pack, there were a lot of fun moments such as these and she couldn't wait to go back.

"I can't wait to finalize the divorce tomorrow," she gulped down a glass of wine and danced with Goldie.

The warriors serving as Goldie's bodyguards ensued to refill their glasses and serve their food. The atmosphere turned lively with bashing music to complement their merry mood.

"Let's dye your hair after. I don't know what happened to your brunette hair." Goldie fed Sheila some cheesecake and spoke while the two still danced.

Speaking over the music, Sheila explained, "Well, that should be after I'm through with the divorce. For now, I just want to forget everything."

They partied for hours but Sheila was already tired so she slept halfway, waking up with a start in the morning. She had never slept for so long either in the Dark moon pack or NYC.





"What's the time? I just had a bad dream." She rubbed her eyes dreamily, feeling like she ate and drank too much last night.

Goldie woke up by her side on the large luxurious bed. Stretching as she yawned, she responded, "It's just 10. You slept a lot but sleep some more."

Hearing the time, Sheila quickly got off the bed. "I need to be at the divorce court."

She rushed to the washroom to have a quick bath. Goldie had no choice but to wake up as well. Arriving at the divorce court, Alpha Nick had not arrived. Sheila was greatly disappointed and annoyed, dialing his number after waiting for two hours.

"I'm sorry Sheila, but mom has had a heart attack," Alpha Nick spoke breathlessly into the phone as soon as he answered it...



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