



Chapter 8

“Sherry, are you sure about this?” Goldie was skeptical about the whole going to the pack hospital thing.

It was understandable that Alpha Nick could not make it because of his mother’s condition, but Goldie expected the date to be rescheduled, not Sheila going back to the pack.

Sheila felt helpless, knowing it was all because Goldie cared about her, but how could she explain her relationship with Athena to anyone?

“Goldie, Ma’am is like a mother to me. She was the only one who cared for me by showing me genuine love in the packhouse. Moreover, she is in that state because of me,” Sheila smiled bitterly.

She didn’t expect Athena to take the news easily, but neither did she expect this level of seriousness of the matter.

“But her son and all the other pack members don’t want you there, so why waste your time?” Goldie retorted when Sheila buckled her seat belt. She was in a celebration mood this morning, but suddenly, everything changed because of the news she heard.

“I just have to explain things to her that the fact that Nick and I are divorced doesn’t create a distance between us. She would always be a mother to me.”

Sheila already stepped on the accelerator after pressing the





ignition start. Afraid of the condition of Athena, she couldn't waste any more time chatting, but Goldie was greatly annoyed.

Despite Sheila's upbringing, she still had a golden heart and would not allow even her worst enemy to suffer. Goldie hated her powerlessness about the situation.

"Your mom should hear you saying this."

"Come on, girl, let's go back to the pack, but just promise me that you will remain in the car until I return. I don't want any of them to know about my true identity," Sheila stated. Though reluctant, Goldie agreed.

"I hope this is the last time you are going there?"

"I promise. I will call ma'am to check on her after, but I won't get the chance to come visit her again when I go home. Also, the divorce is not finalized, so the earlier she gets better, the faster we get it done with."

Her last words were soothing to Goldie; she completely agreed. "Alright. I will do as you say, but if you don't return to the car after thirty minutes, I'm calling for backup. I don't trust them, you know?"

Sheila was touched to have someone look out for her but never thought about anyone in the pack who would make things difficult for her.

The pack members were polite towards her because she was the Luna, so her only problem was the members of the





packhouse.

"But I've been with them for six months."

"Charlotte was not there by them," Goldie sarcastically reminded. Sheila pursed her lips in understanding.

"Talk of the Devil. Alright. Call me when I spend more than an hour with ma'am. Is that okay?"

Goldie agreed partially. "I will make it 45 minutes," she insisted. Sheila sighed frustratedly but did not speak anymore.

Arriving at the Dark Moon pack, the warriors at the gate accorded Sheila with the same respect as when she was still the Luna.

"Welcome, Luna," one of them greeted politely. Sheila didn't know whether to inform him that she was no longer the Luna, but then again, the divorce was not finalized, so what could she do?

"I'm here to see ma'am," Sheila said directly. The warrior was surprised as he had no idea about the things going on at the packhouse. The rumors could be true, judging from Sheila's request, but since the Alpha hadn't announced it, he couldn't be penalized for letting her in, right?

"She has been rushed to the pack hospital. I think you should check there."

"Thank you."





Sheila drove to the pack hospital, parking in front of it. As soon as she got down from the yellow Ferrari, a feminine voice snarled from behind.

"What are you doing here? You are divorced, but if you think you can use your relationship with Athena to worm your way into Nick's heart, that isn't gonna happen. Come to think of it, did you hire the car to impress someone? Oh, Sheila, you are so pathetic."

Sheila never thought to encounter the nightmare called Charlotte like this when Athena was fighting for her life. She had no intention to argue with a fool, but before taking a step, Brec's annoying voice could equally be heard in support of Charlotte.

"Yeah, my brother respects the mate bond, so you are nothing to him and will never be."

Sheila's expression was solemn. How could she care what they thought about her when she wasn't there because of them? "I'm here to see ma'am."

Charlotte recalled the way Athena crazily demanded for Sheila. What if she was able to convince Alpha Nick to not finalize the divorce because of her condition?

Charlotte was nervous about losing her mate. "On second thoughts, you shouldn't. I will tell ma'am that you refused to come because of the divorce," she folded her arms to her chest and said sinisterly to Sheila.

She wished for Athena to die, so that no lover of Sheila would





stand in her way of being the Luna of the pack.

Sheila would not have been worried if it concerned only Alpha Nick, but as for Athena, she could give her life for the middle-aged woman.

“Do you even care about her? Do you know the seriousness of her condition at her age?” She was already fuming at the callousness of Charlotte’s heart. How could she be so cruel to her soon-to-be mother-in-law?

“Why should I care? The old hag doesn’t give a damn about me, so why should I give a damn about her?” She cackled, but Bree’s expression turned cold.

“Did you just call my mom an old hag?” Bree asked. Charlotte instantly covered her mouth with her hands in regret.

Her anger, directed at Sheila, prevented her from being as poised as she aimed to be, but since Bree was a little stupid, she tried to explain.

“I’m sorry, but I don’t mean it that way. I’m just upset because of how I’m kept away from Nick because of Sheila. Does it not worry you that your mom doesn’t like me?” Charlotte sounded so pitiful that Bree fell for it after going into thoughtful mode.

She agreed that it was indeed the case but did not voice it. As they were arguing about the matter, Sheila had walked past them, but before she opened the door to the hospital reception, Bree pulled her back with so much force, her back was slammed against the wall.





“You will not see my mom,” she yelled. Charlotte was excited to have fooled Bree and entangled the latter in her web, but no one expected the man who appeared at the entrance with a cold expression.

“What is going on here?” Alpha Nick’s deep voice was heard from behind them, causing a wave of nervousness to rush down the heartless hearts of Bree and Charlotte.



SEND GIFT



COMMENT

