The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 16

Chapter 16

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Sheila's face contorted, a frown lining it as she tried to recollect from where she had heard that voice. It sounded so familiar and yet so distant.

When she finally figured it out, all she thought about was how to make it out of there without being recognized. Her divorce had not been finalized, and she had no intention of embarrassing Alpha Nick.

The fact that he didn't feel anything for her would not make her a vengeful person. Sheila wanted to do the right thing, knowing that in a few days, everything would be over.

"We came to the club, not to party," she replied with a polite smile, hooking her arm around Goldie's and ready to leave at any moment. Beta Gustav was among the most respected Betas in North America:

Being chosen to replace the late beta of the Lock Heart Pack two years ago, he had proven deserving of the

position.

The Alpha of the Lock Heart Pack was in his late sixties and had lost his Luna in a war. Unable to bear the loss,

grief swallowed him slowly, making him weaker and weaker every day. It was well expected that Beta Gustav

would soon be the Alpha.

Sheila had no idea whether or not he recognized her, but recalling that Alpha Nick never took her on any visit to the packs after their marriage, and her time spent in New York City, it was well expected that Beta Gustav did not recognize her.

"Is there even a difference? I'm Gustav, Beta of the Lock Heart Pack. What is that pretty name of yours?" He stretched his hand towards Sheila, his gaze lingering admiringly on her sexy curves

through her outfit.

He was swallowing hungrily but was gentleman enough to hide whatever it was he was feeling for her at the moment. Sheila didn't accept the handshake and also didn't mention her name.

"We'll find somewhere else to chill." She turned around, pulling Goldie with her as Beta Gustav stopped them,

asking.

"Why don't you join us? It will be our honor to have you." $www.n_oveLs \oplus \sigma m \mathbb{E}.co \oplus$

His two friends were eagerly nodding their heads as one of them, Sam, kept his seductive gaze on Goldie.

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She had taken the back seat since Sheila was handling the conversation quite well, but at this moment, she wondered if Sheila would agree to join whatever party was being hosted inside. As if reading her mind, Sheila

asked Beta Gustav,

"Whose birthday, is it?"

"My kid sister, but I'm the one sponsoring her, so be my guest." Beta Gustav didn't want to miss the opportunity of getting to know Sheila due to how she caught his attention. Not having found his mate, it wasn't wrong for him to mingle, but he could feel that Sheila was very smart by the way she kept asking questions. Also, he saw no mark on her, meaning that she belonged to no one.

"I don't know about that." Sheila felt uneasy. She was ready to spend money and not accept the free entertainment being offered to her.

Besides, due to who she was, it was better to avoid all these pack leaders. She was about to refuse when Betal Gustav caught her reluctance and pleaded, $w \le n O v \in O s \hat{H} \hat{O} m \tilde{C} \hat{O} m$

"Please don't say no. It's not as if you have anything to lose since you were already going clubbing."

Sheila's lips twitched. The man had a point, and for a moment, an idea crossed her mind when she took in Beta Gustav's masculine features. He had the hunky body type and the looks that could melt a lot of women, but Sheila wasn't one of them, and she also didn't see him as more attractive than Alpha Nick.

Disappointment shone in her eyes, certain that he wasn't the kind of person she wanted to attend the Gala awards with. Charlotte would just mock her for having a better person than her.

However, at the moment, she just couldn't refuse his offer. "Alright, after you."

"No. Ladies first," Beta Gustav led the way, asking again, "are you going to give me your name?"

Sheila forced a smile, stretching her hand towards him. "Just call me Sheila, and she is Goldie

Beta Gustav felt like he won a trophy, a smile stretching his lips as he kissed the back of her hand. Sheila was flung with discomfort, quickly withdrawing it.

"Wait a minute. I hope there are no strings attached."

Beta Gustav maintained the smile, putting forward his request. "Well, you won't deny me a dance, will you?"

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Sheila was a good dancer, though she hadn't done it in a while, but wondered if this man was for real. She knew how attractive she was and how a lot of men hit on her before, but the only person she had eyes for was Alpha

Nick.

His face was imprinted on her mind the moment he helped her with her injured foot in her teenage years and secretly prayed to the moon goddess that should she turn eighteen, Alpha Nick should be her mate.

Sadly, that prayer was never answered, and worse, he was mated to her evil ex-best friend. Sheila thought about how unfair the moon goddess was. www.nóvë*t*sĤó@@.Có(m)

"Is that all?" She asked suspiciously. Beta Gustav smiled. Sheila was taken aback when she saw a dimple on his cheek. It was strange how it looked good on him, even with his attractive masculine features.

"I don't bite, but a dance is all I ask. Nothing more," Beta Gustav replied. From the first encounter, he discerned that Sheila didn't trust him and decided to take things slow as he gets to know her.

Though she had not even mentioned her pack, he thought to ask her later. Having her name caused a strange excitement in her heart.

"Fine. A dance it is," Sheila agreed.

Just as Beta Gustav was about to open the door for them, an angry-looking spoiled brat rushed towards Beta Gustav, hugging him with teary eyes.

She was dressed in a turquoise blue mini dress, accessorized with four-inch stilettos, which did nothing to bring her to Beta Gustav's height. She was far shorter than Sheila. Anger, calmness, and insecurity blended her tone as

she accused Gustav,

"You are late. Everyone is waiting for you." She glared at the two women standing before him and his friends, having a hunch that they were the reason for his lateness and already feeling hate towards them.

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