

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 17

Chapter 17

Gustav playfully pinched his kid sister on the cheek, unaware of the emotional turmoil she was going through. "It's your party, not mine."

Beatrice threw her curly hair backwards, her attention shifting from Sheila. She was throwing tantrums like a little kid. With her dressing and behavior, neither Sheila nor Goldie could tell if she was an adult or a teenager.

While a teenager would not be able to host her birthday party in a club, Sheila assumed that she was the spoiled brat she thought from earlier.

"But you are my brother. You should be there," she whined, tugging on the collar of his clean white shirt. *Www.novels@ome.crm*

"I'm here now, Beatrice. Stop causing a scene," Beta Gustav spoke sternly. She paused instantly, looking around *Www.novels@me.cm*

in embarrassment.

Her brother always treated her with urgency and the utmost priority. He was also eagerly waiting for his mate and never had any interest in other women.

Seeing him with this woman made Beatrice uneasy as she never wanted her brother to have a Luna who would

outshine her.

"Who are they?" Her body language was a clear indication that she didn't want the women at the party, as they seemed to surpass her.

"I invited them," Beta Gustav stood protectively in front of Sheila, not wanting his sister to ruin things for him.


At the pack, she had the habit of fighting off she-wolves who showed interest in him, even when he was not interested in them. This time, he had great interest in Sheila and didn't want anyone to ruin it.

Beatrice tilted her head to her brother's side to have a better look at the woman he was openly protecting. She was about to ask if they had met before but suddenly remembered that one of her close friends, Charlotte, had shown her a picture of Sheila as the woman who stole her man.

When she saw the two women again, she wanted to battle Sheila for taking away Charlotte's man, but knowing that Charlotte would be at the party, a foul idea played on her mind.

She was too certain that her brother had no idea that Sheila was the desperate woman who got married to Alpha

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Most Alphas attended the wedding, and Beta Gustav had to take care of the pack while his Alpha attended the wedding.

"Is that why you are late?" Beatrice asked him. He beckoned his friends inside while responding to Beatrice,

"Let's start the party."

Loud music blasted their ears as soon as the door was pushed open. Sheila was glad it wasn't a kids' party but rather a high-profile one. It was clear that most of the guests were Gustav's friends, as he went around welcoming them.

It was later revealed, as some of the she-wolves from the Lock Heart Pack gossiped, that the other she-wolves refused to accept the invitation because of how rude Beatrice was to them. Beta Gustav could not force them as

he was not the Alpha:

To make his sister happy, he organized his friends to support her. There were a few familiar faces which Sheila remembered as some of the Alphas from other packs, but none of them recognized her from that wedding day.

Gradually, Sheila relaxed and began to enjoy the party after sipping a few glasses of wine. Gustav had not forgotten his request, and as soon as some of the men approached Sheila and Goldie, he quickly went to their side with his two friends.

"They are already taken," he said proudly to the dismay of the two men who wanted to dance with Goldie and Sheila. Being the host of the party, he had the upper hand in the whole situation.

Sheila was happy with his presence, as she had lost the words to send those two men away without causing a

scene.

Dancing with Goldie was enjoyable until they appeared. Now, she was more comfortable dancing with Beta Gustav than them. Goldie was dancing with one of his friends.

Sheila was surprised that Goldie's dance moves were flawless. Not knowing whether it was because of the little wine she sipped or whether it was inborn.

"Were you seriously going to dance with them?" Gustav asked Sheila, jealousy lacing his tone, but he was soon relieved when she shook her head and replied,

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"I was just looking for a good excuse."

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"Now that sounds like my kind of girl. More drinks?" He was about to call the waiter to bring her anything of her specialty, but after having a glass of wine, Sheila didn't want any more.

"I want to have a clear head, so no for now," she replied honestly. Gustav stared at her under the disco lights. Her allure was intoxicating, and it took a lot of effort for him to control his desires for her.

"Okay. In case you need it, ask me and don't just pick any drink around randomly," he forewarned. Sheila had already drunk one randomly, growing worried as she asked,

"Why? Aren't they all the same?"

Gustav shook his head. He didn't want to tell her, but from the look of things, she wouldn't take him seriously without the detailed explanation..

"No. Can you keep a secret?"

Sheila pointed at Goldie, who was laughing with Gustav's friend as if they had known each other for long. "She's my only friend."

Gustav nodded his head in understanding that Sheila would keep it a secret before revealing,

"Okay. My sister has eyes on a guy, and she's playing dirty. I won't be surprised if some of the drinks are spiked."

Sheila was shocked but maintained her calm, twirling around to the music. She ensured to leave enough space between her and Gustav. Whenever he closed the gap, she would instantly extend it with some new moves.

"You support her?"

"No, but since I can't stop her, I will just stop the man in question from falling prey," Gustav smiled bitterly. This was the consequence of spoiling his kid sister so much.

"You seem like a nice person," Sheila observed, glad that he wasn't going to let his sister succeed, though he

couldn't stop her.

Gustav's mood brightened as he had initially seen himself as a failure. "I try, but you seem to know a lot of hot moves." He changed the direction of the conversation, focusing it all on her.

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Sheila smiled, feeling like a butterfly. "I haven't danced like this in two yea

years."

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Gustav's eyes widened. "I'm impressed."

They were still dancing when Sheila felt a burning gaze on her back. Turning around, her eyes met a pair of cold dark eyes. Before she knew it, she was pulled into a very strong arm, and Gustav was upset.

"Hey, leave her alone."

Out of nowhere, a punch came into contact with his face, and he couldn't stand the impact, falling flat on his face.

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