The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 20

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Goldie had no idea how to get out of the situation. Exposing her identity would be equal to exposing Sheila's identity as well. Calling her bodyguards would equally confirm it all. Feeling like a worm, she forced a smile.

"What nonsense, I might look like her but I'm not her."

The bodyguard was shaking his head, certain that he was not mistaken. It seemed as if Goldie was done for, if Sheila's identity was revealed before the divorce, she was sure that even Alpha Nick would not let her go.

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"Sure, it's you. I've seen you when I went to deliver letters on several occasions with the Alpha King's daughter, Sheridan. I heard he disowned her."

Goldie contemplated spitting the truth or standing her ground. Thinking about Sheila, her only desire was to make her happy. Everyone must be loved for who they are, not because of their identity or power.

"How would I know? I don't even know Sheridan, but you guys should think about Sheila. I met her a few days ago when I was driving to my hotel, and we became friends. She said she was an orphan, so I'm all she has now. Please help me to find her quickly," she said, redirecting their attention to the issue at hand.

Goldie had just hit two birds with one stone. By mentioning how she got acquainted with Sheila, no one would know that they were childhood friends, and there would be no suspicions at all.

Graciously, her trick worked as Charlotte accused her, "You have to pay for slapping me."

Since Goldie was not the daughter of the Alpha King's beta like the bodyguard had previously speculated, Charlotte planned to deal with her.

If Goldie had been someone special, then she would have waited for Alpha Nick to stand up to <u>Goldie on her</u>

behalf.

"You sure deserve it," Goldie spat without remorse. How she wished it was just the two of them. She would have beaten Charlotte to a pulp for all her wrongs against Sheila.

"Why don't you call your mate to bring back my friend?" Goldie asked, sparking the sensation that Sheila was the victim. If she was able to anger Charlotte further, then she would reach out to Alpha Nick.

The longer Sheila stayed with him, the greater Goldie's worries. Who knows, he must have forgotten that he

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brought her along, and that call might just be the wakeup call he needs.

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"Sheila said she doesn't want him anymore. You all witnessed also that he was the one who carried her out right

now."

Everyone was nodding their heads in agreement to Goldie's accusation, especially beta Gustav. He was the first- hand person to witness everything, and Goldie was right.

Not able to stand the humiliation of everyone feeling that Alpha Nick had feelings for Sheila, Charlotte decided to make a redemption call. Sighs.

"Fine, I will call him."

Charlotte dialed Alpha Nick's number, activating the speaker to show that she was all he cared about. It went through, but there was no answer.

Rage began to inflame inside her heart. She was his mate, feeling that the only reason he was upset was because he didn't want Sheila to ruin his reputation, so how could he not answer her call?

So many thoughts were cruising through her mind, fear stabbed her heart as she forced a smile. "I will try again."

As she dialed the second time, she heard the ringing sound from her end, but the call was abruptly

disconnected.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she couldn't hide it anymore, as she imagined what could be going on between. Alpha Nick and Sheila.

Gathering her emotions, she dialed the number again, thinking of the so many ways she would succeed at killing Sheila this time for causing her such embarrassment. At the third dialing, a robotic voice sounded, "The number you have dialed is switched off."

Everyone heard the robotic voice. Beta Gustav especially was losing hope, growing worried, and Goldie was no better. Charlotte hid the pain and said to Goldie,

"His phone is switched off. Call your so–called friend. She shouldn't seduce him." Charlotte had a very nice way of angering people whenever she wanted to. $WWw.n \odot ve_{l.s(h)e(m)(e).com}$

Goldie stuffed her hand in her purse, bringing out Sheila's phone. "Seems like your man is the one who wants to seduce her. Whatever scale in her eyes removed and she feels nothing for him," she sneered.

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Charlotte thought the phone she brought out was hers, demanding, "Just call her."

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"Her phone is right here cos we left the hotel together. No point carrying two purses when we planned to stick together," Goldie retorted through gritted teeth. Charlotte paled.

Alpha Nick waited for her these six months, but upon her return, he never allowed her into his room or even tried

to kiss her like before.

Seeing Sheila dancing with another man, he was so worked up that he took her away. Charlotte didn't like the way her mind meandered in search of the most reasonable explanation.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have made her stay," Beta Gustav lamented, feeling helpless. He glared at his sister.

'Beatrice, go back to the party and don't keep the guests waiting."

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Beatrice wanted to stay by Charlotte's side to have firsthand information about the turnout of events.

The revelation of Sheila's marriage did nothing to cause Beta Gustav's interest in her to waver. She had to try harder to get her brother's mind off Sheila. www.nov(e)Isho \mathcal{M} é.c(o)m

"You already ruined the party when you brought her," she accused him in annoyance.

Beta Gustav was remorseful, apologizing as he accepted the blame. "I'm sorry. You'll have a bigger party next year, but don't you think that having Sheila as a sister–in–law would be great?" He asked with a proud smile. Beatrice was instantly deflated, everybody was rendered speechless.

In a speeding car, Sheila had had enough and yelled, "Alpha Nick, stop the car right now, or I will jump out of the

window."

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