

The Alpha's Obsession with his Ex-Contract Luna Chapter 54

Chapter 54

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"Alpha Ansaldo?" Sheila couldn't believe her misfortune tonight. Out of all the men who could fake being her date, Goldie had to bring Alpha Ansaldo, the Alpha who had even had a brush with Alpha Nick because of her.

"Sheila?" Alpha Ansaldo was equally shocked to see her. He accepted the offer because he was also looking for a fake date while waiting for his mate.

He never thought the first woman to have caught his eye, who was also not his mate, would be the one.

"You two know each other?" Goldie asked in shock. Sheila desperately instructed,

"Goldie find someone else. He's an Alpha," There was no time to waste as they had barely an hour to make an appearance. Her only advantage was renting the biggest room in the hotel where the whole event was going to take place.

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are single, and I'm equally single. I lost my mate, and I don't think you found yours; otherwise, you wouldn't be looking for a gigolo," Alpha Ansaldo teased her, not wanting to miss the opportunity. But Sheila was rather furious and retorted,

"I didn't ask for a gigolo."

"A male escort, whatever you term it," he tried to correct her but only ended up feeling at a loss. He still had not

idea who exactly Sheila was and what all those people were doing in her hotel room.

"You are an Alpha. Why do you want to be a male escort? Besides, what I need is a pretend date," Sheila explained, not wanting him to misunderstand or take advantage of the situation.

"I can do that," he said seriously. Sheila felt like she was having a bad headache. This wasn't right. People will read negative meanings. It was better to use an unfamiliar person.

Also, though Alpha Ansaldo was good-looking, he was still no match for Alpha Nick, even in his cream tuxedo. Only if she could get someone who looked better than Alpha Nick. Her brothers were very handsome, but even they fell short in a few areas.

"No. I will just use one of the warriors in my pack," Sheila gave up on the search and spoke deflated. Alpha Ansaldo's interest piqued even more.

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"Which pack are you from?" He asked curiously. Sheila glared at Goldie. She didn't want Alpha Ansaldo to know who her father was, but Goldie had complicated things for her.

Flung with discomfort, Goldie found a way to assure her. "Sherry, dad insists I should come, so I will try my best to look out for you."

Sheila ambled to her and whispered in her ear, "being close will expose me. I don't want Alpha Nick to recognize

me."

Alpha Nick had not taken much interest in her, so she was certain that he would not recognize her after her makeup was done.

However, with Alpha Ansaldo recognizing her with her hair dyed, she wondered if the makeup would be able to save her. They were divorced anyway, so why was she still nervous about meeting him? Sheila did not understand what she was feeling.

"Alright, I won't be around you, but my father thinks I might just find my mate this time or a second chance one if the destined one was a warrior who died in a war."

Sheila gave up totally and sighed. "Okay. It's too late to find a replacement anyway." She turned to Alpha Ansaldo and said,

"For tonight, I don't want to be addressed as Sheila. I will have you address me as Sheridan."

"Why?" Ansaldo asked curiously. He had already received an invitation about the return of the Alpha King's only daughter's welcome party. Now that he thought about it, could it be Sheila? The name of the Alpha King's daughter was also Sheila, so he couldn't be mistaken, right?

Sheila was unwilling to give any explanations and threatened, "I can pay a stranger if you are not up to it.""

"Fine. I won't ask again," he smiled proudly before being led away by Goldie.

The illuminant Hotel was buzzing with joyful activities. Guests traveled from far and near to make it to the venue. ©Ww.móv@Lshóme.CóM

Most people were there for business, some eyeing global awards, others there to report, some to gossip, and for some, just the opportunity to be an observer was already a great one.

Guests began arriving in pairs, with the valets instantly getting busy. Every guest was of a high profile, including high-profile members from all over the world.

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The hotel and its venue made it possible for them to meet together without anyone knowing those who were human and those who weren't. The glamour emitted was mesmerizing, with exquisite chandeliers hanging above them.

The sounds of violins were heard, as well as other musical instruments. Alpha Nick arrived with Charlotte, at the same time some Alphas arrived with their Lunas. They got

talking. wwW.novêl(s)hómE.ç@m

"Alpha Nick, are you here for business or to observe?" One of the organizers casually asked. Since the event had not officially begun, everyone used the opportunity to make business acquaintances.

"Business," Alpha Nick glumly responded. He seemed annoyed by something or was it the fact that Sheila was not going to attend. The organizer of the event smiled at Charlotte, who was craving attention by clinging to Alpha Nick.

"Is that your Luna? I was at your wedding six months ago, but she looks different," Patrick, the organizer said, knew that the woman beside Alpha Nick was not Sheila but said it in that

way. (w)ww.Novêl(s)hómE.(c)óM

Alpha Nick forced a smile. This was a question he could no doubt avoid. "No. Charlotte is not my Luna but my

mate."

He

Patrick's eyes widened slightly, same as the woman beside him whom Alpha Nick already knew to be his mate. "The one who eloped during your wedding?" Patrick asked curiously. Alpha Nick was slightly uncomfortable.

This was the first time somebody mentioned that Charlotte eloped. He was beginning to wonder what kind of rumors were around the packs on that fateful day. Because of his focus of searching for Charlotte, his ears were never on the ground for information.

"She didn't elope. She was kidnapped."

Patrick shook his head and glared at Charlotte; she suddenly wanted to hide as she didn't want the exposure anymore. She had seen Patrick when she was entering Tom's car on her wedding day six months ago.

Her eyes pleaded for Patrick to be mute about it but couldn't tell if he read the meaning of her actions.

"Alpha Nick, I saw her willingly enter a car and drive off. She was not kidnapped," Patrick revealed. Charlotte was

out of breath.

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