

Chapter 5

Ella POV

I stared at Alexander in shock, but I didn't pull away from him. I knew he was trying to intimidate me, and I refused to let him succeed. He released his hold, seemingly amused by my reaction.

"I accept your proposal to collaborate," he said, his tone casual. "It's a good idea. After all, you're the only female heir of a highly prestigious pack. Making you my Luna would boost my campaign significantly. And besides, being married will make me seem more trustworthy to the older generations."

"That's true," his Beta commented.

"And it'll hurt David," Alexander added with a smirk. "Losing his fiancée to me will make him look pathetic. But don't worry—this is all strategy. Once the campaign ends, so will our deal."

"So you agree, just like that?" I asked, surprised. "Weren't you suspicious of me just a moment ago?"

He pulled his phone from his pocket and held the screen up to show me. "Everything's been recorded," he said, leaning close to my face. "If this is a scam, this is your last chance to back out."

I smiled. It was no wonder he was such a successful businessman—he was always prepared and never suffered a loss. "I'm not backing out," I said, still smiling. "I accept the contract. But like I said, I will never give up my pack's Alpha inheritance rights."

"We can make that clear before the wedding," Alexander straightened and put his phone back in his pocket. He looked me up and down slowly,

then grinned. "I think you'll find that being my fake wife was a good choice. You'll soon realize there are more benefits than you could guess."

"I'm curious," I said, tilting my head. "Why would you agree so quickly? Don't you have any interest in marrying someone you genuinely like or trying to find your fated mate?"

Alexander's eyes darkened, and for a moment, his expression looked almost haunted. Then he shook his head slightly. "I never intend to settle down with anyone," he said flatly.

"Well, since we're going to be working together to bring David down, I want you to help me expose the truth about him. I need to get out of my wedding with David first, and I need to do it without embarrassing my father."

"And how are we going to do that?" Alexander asked, intrigued.

"Simple," I said with confidence in my voice. "I'm going to show everyone that David and Amanda are not only fated mates but that they're having an affair. Once he's exposed, he will be the one that has to apologize, pay, and cancel the wedding. He will be shamed in front of the entire kingdom."

"Amanda and David?" Alexander was clearly surprised. "You told me it was not just a lover's spat. But it still sounds like jealous revenge."

"No," I stated firmly. "David and Amanda are supposedly my best friends. If this was just about them falling in love, I wouldn't want to take them down."

Alexander looked into my eyes, and suddenly smiled. "Ok, then. That will be easy enough, I know a Gamma who's a great private investigator. I'm sure they can get us all the evidence we need," Alexander said

confidently.

I was relieved to hear this. I should have guessed that it would be a simple matter for him.

"Since this is a deal," Alexander said, "and I'm the one who's helping you first, how are you going to pay me back? Obviously, it's going to take a while for us to get married. You have to do something for me in the meantime."

"I know just the thing," I said. "Tonight, rumors are going to start. There will be news reports saying that your shopping center is selling counterfeit goods."

I recalled the news as soon as I stepped into the shopping center.

I remembered hearing David and his supporters talking about the news right after this event. Thinking about it, they were probably the ones behind the fake news.

Alexander found his ways to prove the quality of his products, but that was three days later and the news already went viral.

Alexander and his beta exchanged shocked looks.

"How do you know that?" his beta demanded.

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