

Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito

Chapter 1

I was staring at my phone beside a Mall escalator when I heard a loud thud more like someone landing beside me. My phone slips out of my hold landing on the floor.

"I'm sorry."

He apologizes and I help him up to his feet. The kid is barely a man himself he was like a skeleton with his big gla**es and he was shaking badly. I do feel bad about him, 'those kids are surely bully.'

"Hey, are you okay?" He adjusted his gla**es nodding his head yes and run away immediately.

I pick up my phone from the ground shoving it inside my skinny jeans left pocket and take a step on the escalator.

Looking up I met with those green eyes, thanks to my werewolf vision. Oh, not forgetting his jet black hair and his face perfectly carved. Disappointedly he wasn't interested in me as he rather turns his attention to the model beside him after meeting my gaze.

I didn't know I was staring when I saw one of his friend whispers in his ear and someone tackling me from behind the back. I turn to hiss at the person but my friend Gia grins at me.

"You're lucky and I swear if you ever do that while we're on this s*** I'll skill you." I refer to the escalator and her.

She laughs at me, "sorry bae, but you can't do that."

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"OMG," she suddenly straightens her stand. "What's gotten into you?" "Shhh," she hushes me up.

"The future alpha is coming down opposite our way," her voice you could barely hear and she tightens her grip on my hand while gritting her teeth at me.

The thing is I never met our Alpha or luna, even their children in person. So this would be my first time meeting one of them. My whole life cycle was going to school and back home. My parents never force me to join any pack activities or meet with other people.

"Show some respect when he near us."

Gia put on a smile as I sigh biting my bottom lip. I pretended to look away while tapping my fingers on the rail, wishing for this thing to go up faster any sooner.

“Matteo.” Gia smiles widely at the green eyes demi-god and at the same time she almost breaks my arm with her hold.

I gaze in their way to see one of his friends smirking at me and those pair of green eyes settled on mine this time. He looks contemplating as if he wanted to say something to me, instead he just stares back at me.

Anyone would basket at that moment, swooning over him and fanning over his looks. I internally wanted to run my fingers along his jawline.

Yet, I ruin the moment for the both of us. More like for me alone, when I held his stare, then tardily I turn away from him with a glare. I make sure that his presence doesn't phase me but my body is sluggishly melting to the ground.

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They pa** us and I hear his friends howling and some of them whistle aloud that everyone's eyes turn in their direction. How do I know this? Well basically everyone from the top was looking down in their way, not us.

I take one last peek back down to their way but only to be met with his wink and damn those dimples when he smirks at me. I quickly turn back to the front.

“How dare!” My friend smack me on the head brushing off my now heated pinkish cheeks.

“What the hell?” She stomps her foot when we reach the stairs.

“You're lucky he didn't mind us.” I roll my eyes pushing my way towards the stores. In search of a dress to wear to our family dinner as I'm turning 18 tomorrow.

Also, I just can't wait for my wolf Alera to be mature and receive her full werewolf senses. I may have shifted at the age of 16 which is rare but I can't sense our mate or even have a strong connection with my wolf, everything else is good.

Gia keeps on whining while fanning herself, “you should see him and his friends when they have no shirt on.” “Noo,” my mind screamed at Gia's fantasy.

“Gross G! stop being a perv,” another voice chirp is coming from behind us.

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“Cora, finally please knock some sense in her.”

Cora and Gia are my only best friends. The only two people I am close to. Gia is a daughter of our Delta Mr. Cavrillo and Cora. Well, she's from another pack. Her brother, the Alpha of Crimson Pack sends her to Boulevard High, that's where we all met and now we're in our senior year.

It's an all-girls school and the only school for girls run by the damn Council. We're known as the Moon Stone pack, fourth in the werewolves' race when it comes to ranking. Cora is staying with us but constantly visits her brother during summer and school breaks.

"I swear our future Alpha is a hunk, I don't care who his Mate is but I will make sure to bang him." She keeps on whining.

"If only there are boys in our school and he's ahead boy. Damn! And if only he's in our age but who cares he's just 3 years older than us."

Cora squints her brow then unexpectedly shuts her up by clamping her hand on Gia's mouth and drags her to another fashion and jewelry store.

"Well, dear, I hate to burst your bubble but that hunk isn't here, and pretty sure he won't be buying you a bra and a p**** so stop dreaming," and we all burst out into laughter.

Cora always knew how to make oblivious co