

Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito

Chapter 11

Without my friends, I busy myself with school activities and with my duties as a leader.

Being a one-man-band all day isn't so bad after all.

Helping out our head girl Janice who always looks stressed every day, including today. Guess what she's stressed over with, her boyfriend.

She just happens to annoy me today with her gibberish story on her boyfriend. Guess other girls knew about it, and here I am a victim of her story of my life.

The principal had also called me in to finalize things with the Daluna Pack on their acceptance of my application to their College.

I can't wait to kick my mate's a** bye-bye. After last night, I don't think I want to see him ever again or Quinn either. I am trying my best not to think of last night's incident.

Their loving relationship has a great impact on Alera and does not forget me.

Breathing in, I walk towards the gate after school. Well, it is my turn to be on duty after school. Managing the school gate and making sure all students are not to be on campus after 4:30 pm.

"Thank moon goddess, there are no after-school cla**es today."

I open up the gate, and what I didn't expect was the King College idiot who almost rips my head off yesterday standing there with his phone in his hand and leaning against his car hood.

"Please, sir, move your car inside."

I pretended not to know him. My hold on the school gate tightens while looking to the other side.

"What if I only move if I get your number," again I play the deaf game.

Horns were peeping, making me ignore him and look behind. Parents were getting impatient, some of them were calling out, but the idiot remains in front of the gate.

"Sir, kindly move your car, or should I call the patrol office," he snickers at me.

"You think I care, come on, pretty, number first, and I'll move. By the way, I'm Kevin," another earful horns were heard.

"I can keep them waiting all day," he stubbornly crosses his arms together.

"Too bad, I don't have a phone," I lie, and he looks at me dumbfounded. "Not all people have more group chat, now move your car."

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"Fine, what if you come to our game on Friday?" I raised my brow, "not interested."

"Come on, please," he pouted his lips like a child.

"Okay, will see," I just replied so that he can move his damn car.

"Yes," he almost shouted, then happily get into his car and drive through our school gate.

I can see the distraught look on the parents' faces, but I ignore all of it and politely smile at them.

When everyone is gone, I close up the school gate and waited for my car at the door of the front gate. A car slid right up in front of me, catching my attention.

"You haven't gone home yet?" Matteo asks.

I just stare at him, "I guess so," at the same time, I wanted the earth to swallow me now.

When I am trying to forget all of last night, where he is right in front of me.

"Want me to drop you off at home?"

Okay, I didn't expect him to ask me if I needed a ride. After all, I am not the luna he and his parents have chosen for the pack.

"Wow, he's asking me, right, Alera?" but she just went silent not even wanting to speak to our mate.

Another wow has gone through my head.

Usually, she's excited when it comes to him, but now why so quiet. It seems like last night has taken a toll on her not to be excited or present when our mate appears again.

"Do you need a ride home?" he repeatedly asks me. "No, thanks, I am waiting for my dad," I try to be polite.

He kills off the engine opening up his car and got out.

"What are you doing?"

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"Isn't it obvious I'll stay here with you until your dad comes" making me frown a little?

"I'll be fine, and you don't need to."

I move to the other side while he just ignores me, and went to sit on the cement chair facing me.

"And what would your father think if he finds out the future Alpha left his daughter all by herself. Not knowing the rogues, hunters, or even better hybrids attack anytime sooner."

I didn't want to argue, so I remain silent. "Gosh, this is so weird," I thought to myself.

"How's Quinn?"

I ask without thinking or even turning to him. Damn, I wish I didn't speak up.

"She's okay, I guess... You?" Turning to face him, I reply, "good."

My eyes now fully take in his look, and it's the first time I see him in his College football jacket, making his bad boy look hot and s**y.

Okay, where did that come from, I try to slap myself mentally.

"What?" he asks.

"You go to Bilford College?"

"Why? Not a fan," he raised his eyebrow.

"No, but I thought Alpha's son attends Midfield or Brigham College, where other Alphas sons attend."

Bilford to be honest is a College where most of the narcissists, well not all but some like Matteo attend. They are all about attitude since it's famous in our Pack.

Yet the other two Colleges I mentioned before are the top two Colleges in our werewolf world. The Colleges made for future Alphas and their luna if they ever find them.

I saw his lips curve into a smile, "not this Alpha's son"

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"Okay, no need to be narcissistic about it," I mumble.

We remain silent again for another minute before I heard him saying, "do you think that we should take a chance at this mate whole thing"

"Do you?" His eyes flicker to mine.

"I want to try with you," he reaffirms.

"Yeah, I want to, for my wolf Alera but,"

He sighs, making me stop, "then what do you want me to do?"

"I'm not the one with a girlfriend, or should I say, lover."

I turn away from him, "Matteo, I don't want to try for something that it could never work. You said you want to try, yet you never once said you're going to break up with her. Your reaction clearly explain everything," I told him honestly, and it resulted in his growl

"See you are very defensive when it comes to her. I think we should live our own life."

"I want to try with you," he says with a snarl.

This time I heard a car engine and saw my dad's car in view.

"Then break everything with her," I quickly retorted.

"Make me believe that this isn't a joke that you meant it... You trying with me... Because I don't want to try with you and only to end up as the other girl who came in between you two."

The car stops before Matteo's car, my father rolling down the window waving to Matteo.

I quicken my step opening the door, then turn to him, "thank you, Matteo."

I jump in the car, buckling my seat belt and closing the door before my dad peeps his car horn at him, and we drove off.

Laying my head back, I thought of many reasons why he wants to try with me now, when, in the beginning, he didn't seem to want to.

