

# Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito

## Chapter 14

Matteo's pov

If she's doing it on purpose, then I must admit it's f\*\*\*ing work.

Not only my wolf was on the verge of killing Kevin tonight and that wannabe nerd kid name Ed or whatever, but I also wanted to rip their heads off.

I don't know how she gets in my head.

Ever since we had that talk at her school, my thoughts were consumed with her. I wanted to erase her, but still, she was in here 24/7. Damn it, I even start to avoid my baby girl Quinn because of her.

This was supposed to be my revenge, not the other way around. Maybe I shouldn't think of telling her, that I wanna try with this mate bond thing.

It's like right when I'm getting things in place with my girl. Here she is turning everything upside down and ruining my night.

I know I have to prove to her that I and Quinn are done, but just thinking about how I will do it.

Damn her for showing up in my life, I was fine with my life.

I kept cursing the day I met her 'Mate', I won't be the one left heartbroken after this. I'll make sure she falls for me within this month.

"Hey, man! Are you okay?"

I felt Jay's hand on my shoulder, shaking me out of my misery.

"Yeah, I'm good."

"Then let's beat those mother f\*\*\*ers' a\*\*es tonight. I don't care if it's just a test captain, I still hate Kevin."

I nod at him in agreement before gathering our team around and then making our way to the field.

Our coach says his remark on our game and reminds us of our game plan.

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King's College was on the field after our coach's words then we dispersed to our positions.

My eyes went up, looking at the bleachers, and found her with that Ed kid.

'Motherf\*\*\*er,' I curse.

It seems like she's enjoying the accompany with the way she threw back her head and laugh. Thunder in seeing our mate on the bleachers with the dude growls a little.

I didn't know when the whistle was blown as suddenly the ball was thrown in my hands, and number 7 from the King's College just tackle me down.

This made me curses even more. I couldn't focus, like her on the bleacher made me lose my cool. The game went on like that. I got tackle down every time, I get near the touchdown line.

When it's half time, Jay strutted at me angrily. "Dude, what the f\*\*\* was that about. You're not in the game here. Tell me what's on your mind," I ignore him.

"Matteo, you sit this one out," the coach call over me when halftime is over.

"But coach,"

"No, but Matteo you need to cool off first, Hayes get your a\*\* on the field."

I march towards the bench, kicking my helmet on the ground, muttering, "it's just a fuking game."

Huffing to myself, I sat down on the bench and watched as the game went on.

'This is my entire mate's fault, damn her for showing up here tonight,' I keep blaming her in my mind.

Time flew by we are leading by three points on the board, yet by 30 more minutes later, we became equal with the King's College.

It was unexpected when I saw Hayes throw the ball to the crowd using his werewolf strength.

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Everyone watches as it went in the air heading right in my mate's direction about to hit her in the face. Yet it never did as she was quick to catch it in time, making the crowd go 'wow.'

I could see the smile on her face before she pulls her hand back and threw it back to Hayes who was ready to catch it.

Unfortunately, it hit him right on his balls.

The crowd goes “ouch” as Hayes clutch at his private jewel, hitting the ground in pain.

‘Serves him right,’ Thunder growl in my head with pride. ‘He shouldn’t target her out of the blue, I’ll kill him after this,’ he promised.

“Reed.”

Our coach calls me by my last name to go back inside the field. We were 10 more minutes, and then the game finished.

I saw Kevin blowing kisses to my mate who made Thunder groan, and I couldn’t control him as when the whistle was blown, and Kevin held the ball. Our speed fastens, and I tackle him on the ground so hard that I could hear his bone cracked, and then he was taken out of the field.

‘Damn it, Thunder,’ he smirks evilly in our head, giving me back control.

We won by one point when the game’s up. Our fans and students are now in celebration even though it’s just a test, not our homecoming championships. Still, we are happy to defeat the King’s college football team.

We were about to head back to our locker room when Quinn came down from the bleacher screaming at me.

“What the hell was that for Matt?” She’s mad that Kevin has been taken to the hospital.

“It’s a game Quinn, I didn’t mean it.”

“The hell, that wasn’t even a game, you shouldn’t have to tackle him that hard” she pushes my chest with her finger.

I was going to say, ‘babe please just let it go and forgive me,’ but seeing my mate watching us with the crowd I changed my plans.

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This is the perfect time to make her believe me. I am going to break my baby’s heart tonight, but tomorrow I’ll break her.

I grin to myself evilly, ‘forgive me babe, but I’ll just get this shows over and then explain everything to you later I told myself.

“Let’s do this.”

"Well, he should be man enough to take any physical combat; this is not some Barbie with her dolls game Quinn."

I ended up shouting at her making the crowd burst into laughter.

"It's football, so wake up."

She looks at me with hurt, and I almost say sorry, but I have to make my mate believe me.

"Oh, yeah, guess what Matt."

"What Quinn? You too much and b\*\*\*\*y. I am sick and tired of all your whinny and your protectiveness over your stupid stepbrother," her eyes widen.

"I hate you, Matt, and I'm done with your s\*\*\* too."

"Good, because that's what I meant in the beginning. We're done, I'm sick of you too."

Quinn ran out of there, crying almost breaking my heart, and when I turn I saw her, my mate witnessing our break up.

I clench my fist tightly, telling myself

'I'll break you, Ada\*\*ah.'