Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito Chapter 17

"Okay, I'm looking at the wrong ceiling," I jump out of the bed, looking everywhere for my phone, unfortunately, I can't see it.

I hear the shower, and I began to panic, 'did I have s** last night?'

'No,' Alera replies in a boring way.

"How would you know?" She shook her head.

"If you read e**** books like I do instead of your history cold War, etc, and have a little bit of research on it. You would know that when you lose your virginity, there could be bloodstain."

I pull up the sheets, finding any source of blood, but there was nothing.

"You didn't let me finish, anyway, for the first-timer I read, you should be sore, and since we're a werewolf, you shouldn't be able to walk."

She pauses, then continues, "in case you might ask about the werewolf part. I had an interesting talk with someone last night," she concludes chuckling to herself and me again, trying to walk around if I'm sore yet, I don't feel any pain or anything at all.

I put my hand on my chest, feeling relieved, "then why are we in different clothes."

"That my dear, you have to ask Matteo, since nothing happened to us, you should remember that you became drunk after taking a drink from Gia."

I thought back last night, and recall everything up to the part where Matteo helps me on the bed.

"One more thing, don't you dare take a drink again from someone that isn't yours," Alera close our link, and I heard the shower stop.

I crept out of the room and rushes outside of the house towards the car which still parks on the other side of the road.

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Going home late, I could see my parent's car in the front along with another car. I parked on the opposite side, and move quickly to go around the house.

Lucky for me, a tree is near my room's window. So I rubbed my hands together before moving to climb on it.

I was hanging by the window when a deep voice caught me off guard

"Isn't it too late to sneak back into your room?"

Losing my hold on the windowpane, I fell ready to hit the ground but only to be held by someone in his arms.

'Aww, my hero,' I dramatically faint in my head, which Alera just spit out in fake.

"Alpha Hernandez," he put me back on the ground gently.

'Oh my, he isn't giving me any cold shoulder like he did at our first encounter.

"Surprise to see me," he says with a smile and did my legs, just wobble.

Nope, it was only in my head that I'm imagining those things. Alpha Dante Hernandez is one of the hottest guys, minus my mate that I've ever seen in my life if you recall the way I drool over him before.

Too bad he is my best friend's brother, and there's a code for us ladies that we could never break 'or should I root for something forbidden.'

We walk around back to the front door, "so hangover at a random party?" He asks while his eyes are fixed ahead of us.

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"No, it's the future Alpha, and his football team's after-party and a friend made me stay over," I know the last part was a lie.

"I wasn't hungover, but it's quite funny when I woke up looking at the wrong ceiling," we both laugh.

I don't know why I am even explaining myself to him. Maybe it's because I don't feel awkward or weird but quite comfortable with him even Alera isn't making any big fuss over it.

We walk ahead and saw a car park on the opposite side of the road. Matteo got out of the car crossed the road and walk over to us.

"Hey, you forgot this," he handed me my cell phone. "On my bed," he finishes spelling out each word.

"Is that why you climb the window this morning," Dante cough out loud chuckling at me while I just smile before retorting to Matteo.

"Oh, really I thought I left it on your neighbor's bed," he narrows his eyes at me, and from the corner of my eyes, I saw Dante trying so hard not to laugh.

"Hello there Alpha, it's good to see you."

"You too Matteo," they just shook hands 'men' I thought to myself.

"So what brings you here?" He asks Dante again.

"I came to bring back my sister," his eyes move to Matteo then back to me, "and to see Ada**ah as we have unfinished things to talk about," he stretches out 'unfinished things.'

"What do you mean unfinished?"

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I could see Matteo gritting his teeth. His eyes were changing colors, and he was trying to control himself.

"Nothing to concern you," Dante folded his arms. Matteo snarl at him, "I... goddammit," he tries to suppress his anger.

Dante smirks, "you don't need to be jealous mate Ada**ah is my sister's best friend nothing else."

We both look at him in surprise, "we are not mates," we say in unison.

"Keep telling that to yourself but don't worry your secret is safe with me," I was to ask him how he knew yet, I never get the chance. The front door opens, my mom and dad came out with Cora behind them.

"Ada, you are grounded," she began to shout yet, once her eyes darted over Matteo, suddenly her tone changed.

"Oh, hello Matteo, we are surprised to see you here," she smiles at him.

He clear his throat, "hello there Mrs. and Mr. Rumanoff, I just came to talk with Alpha Hernandez," Dante look between the two of us.

"Right, his father is expecting me today. So Matteo and I have some things to discuss."

I never thought of a day where a future Alpha made an Alpha lie smoothly.

Wow! Should I applaud, but that doesn't matter as I'm safe... for now given the way my mother looks at me.