

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 14

I have been staying with Greg for two weeks and honestly it's not as bad as I initially thought. I was scared of him at first but now I know that Greg is just a teddy bear underneath all that aggression.

I've been helping out at his grocery store to earn my keep and so far I haven't heard or even seen a single person from my old pack. I'm finally free and it feels so good although it hasn't stopped me from glancing over my shoulder every time.

It was awkward at first having to stay with someone and accept favors from someone I don't even know but we got into an easy routine by the second day and he has only two house rules.

Don't forget to spray the potion every day.

Do the chores and clean up after yourself.

I've also been in touch with Luna Aubrey, in fact she was the one who sent Greg the money to take me shopping seeing as I left my pack with nothing but that horrible wedding dress which needless to say I burnt to a crisp so now I have absolutely no ties to my old pack.

I dyed my auburn hair a mousy brown color and I cover up my green eyes with hazel contacts. They irritate my eyes a lot of times but I have to keep it up just in case someone from my pack wanders here by accident.

"Charlotte!" I heard Greg yell, "I'm leaving for the store now, are you coming or not?"

"I'll be right there." I replied and I heard him huff and mumble something under his breath. I quickly sprayed the potion and just like that my scent was cloaked.

"I swear if I have to yell again I'm leaving without you," He yelled again and I rolled my eyes and stepped out of the room.

"Will you relax already, I'm right here," I said as I walked past him and out the door.

“You’re late again,” he frowned, “Keep up like this and you’re getting fired.”

“I’m barely a minute late,” I said with a frown of my own, “And you can’t fire me; I’m your only employee, who’s going to do all the work if I’m gone.”

He seemed to think about that for a minute because he scowled, “Just try to be early okay.”

We got to the store and I quickly settled into my usual routine. At this point I basically knew everyone who came in or out; it’s a pretty small town so it makes it a lot easier and it also makes it harder for people to go missing.

“Good morning Charlie,” Mrs. Wiggins said and I flashed my brightest smile at her.

“How are you today?” I asked and she shrugged.

“As well as I can be at 79.” She said making me laugh.

“You know I don’t believe you; you don’t look a day over 60.”

Mrs. Wiggins is the resident old lady. She is super nice to everyone and everyone knows her, people always bend over backwards to help her because they know she’ll do the same for them. She’s the one who brings food when you’re broke and comes to visit after a tragedy.

“I saw a cute guy down in aisle 12.” She said with a wink and I rolled my eyes slightly. “Don’t give me that look, he’s hot I can guarantee that.”

“Thanks but I’ll pass.”

“Are you sure you don’t want him? You haven’t even seen him yet.” she said and I nodded not looking at her, “Oh there he is by the drinks with the white shirt and jeans.”

Out of instinct I raised my head and I have to give it to her, he is hot. He has a mop of light brown hair on his head and I can see his eyes are a beautiful shade of cocoa. He also has a lean athletes body, nothing too built but also not too skinny.

“I know that look; he is hot isn’t he.” She said with a wag of her brows and I couldn’t help the laugh that escaped me.

“He’s hot I’ll admit, but I’m not interested.”

“Well then, I guess I can keep him for myself.”

“Go ahead,” I said with a small laugh, “I’m sure you’ll be able to charm the hats off of him.”

I saw him raise his brows slightly at that and I realized he must have heard me. There is no way he would have heard me from that distance except.

He made his way over to us and his scent hit me like a ton of bricks. He’s a werewolf. I can’t get anything other than that because one of the side effects of the potion is I can’t smell people’s ranks or packs.

“I’ll see you later Charlie,” Mrs. Wiggins said with a wink as she hurried off; traitor.

He set down the things he had picked and I began to ring them up.

“So Charlie,” he began and I just gave him a small hum in response, “I’m Jake.”

“That’s nice,” I said without looking up. I know my scent is covered but that still doesn’t help my fear that he is after me.

‘I haven’t seen you around here before.’ He said, “I’m not a regular but I’m here almost every month.”

“I just moved in with my uncle two weeks ago.” I said sticking to the lie that Greg had all but tattooed into my head.

“That’s cool,” he said as he handed me cash and I started with his receipt, “I was wondering if you would like to hang out sometime. I know you’re probably tired of hearing this but you are absolutely beautiful.”

“Thank you for the compliment,” I said as I handed him his things, “But I don’t go out with strangers.”

“Then let’s get to know each other.”

“I’m sorry,” I said with a small smile as I handed him the change but he shook his head.

“Keep the change.” He said, “I’ll see you around Charlie; maybe I’ll be able to change your mind.”

He left the store and I let out a breath I didn’t know I was holding.

“For someone who wants to avoid getting captured you’re not doing a good job at avoiding werewolves.” I heard Greg say from behind me.

“It wasn’t me okay,” I whisper yelled, “It was Mrs. Wiggins who started talking about how cute he was and he overheard it and used that as an invitation. I didn’t do anything.”

“Meddlesome old witch,” he cursed but I could see the small smile at the corner of his lips, “Listen; you have to be extra careful and your refusal will only excite him more. He’s a beta.”

“How do you know that?”

“I’ve spent a lot of time around werewolves to know a Beta when I see one,” was his reply, “He’s going to see this as a game of catch.” He said, “My advice is go on that stupid date with him.”

“I thought you wanted me to avoid him.”

“I do.”

“Well now you’re being confusing.”

“Let him grovel for a little while longer,” he said, “Then go on the date with him and make sure it is the worst date of his life; easy.”

He walked away and I couldn’t help but roll my eyes. Easy for him to say; he isn’t the one who’s now on a Beta’s hit list.

I forced the thought out of my head and went on with my day.