

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 15

Jake has been here every day for the past week and I have been doing my very best to avoid him. It's hard and I hate to say that I have not succeeded.

At first I would leave the counter when I see him but he would wait outside until I finish my shift and I'm heading home so he can ask me out on a date.

His persistence is actually cute and honestly if he wasn't a Beta I could see myself going out with him but I am avoiding the werewolf world at all costs right now. The only thing that can take me back there would be to find my mate and as long as I stay here in this human town that chance is pretty much nonexistent.

As usual he walked in by 2: 15 pm and I watched him as he picked up the same things he always does: eggs, milk, sugar, flour, cheese, bacon and watermelons. I already know his list by heart and he never misses a single thing any day and sometimes I wonder if he eats the same thing every day; that can't possibly be healthy.

Today was a bit different because by the time I was done ringing up his stuff I realized that he didn't take his usual pack of mozzarella cheese.

"You forgot to get cheese," I couldn't help but blurt out and I saw him raise a brow in surprise and I mentally face palmed myself for slipping up that I know his order.

"It's flattering that you already know what I pick up every day," he said as he put a pack of cheese down on the counter, "I wanted to see if you looked at me as much as I looked at you. It's good to know I'm not the only one who's interested. My only question now is why you're leaving me hanging."

"I am not interested," I said with an eye roll as I added the cheese to the other things to avoid answering his latter question, "It's a small town and the same set of people walk in every single day; I know everyone's list."

"Keep telling yourself that sweetheart," he said with a wink, "Don't think I didn't realize you ignored my question," he said and I cursed under my breath, "Have you put any thought into my offer?"

“Jake I’m sure you’re a sweet guy and all but-“

“One date Charlie; that’s all I’m asking,” he said, “Just a few hours of your time to show you that I’m worth it.”

“Why do you want to go on a date with me so bad anyways?” I asked genuinely curious, “I barely talk to anyone and I don’t go out so why me?”

“There’s just something about you that pulled me in from the beginning,” he began, “I knew you were special; almost like we’re supposed to be m-friends.”

I didn’t miss his slip-up, he almost said mates but he isn’t my mate; I know he isn’t. I don’t know how you’re supposed to know who your mate is but I can just tell that he isn’t mine.

“I’m really sorry Jake but I’m going to have to-“

“Accept,” I heard Greg say from behind me and I turned around to give him a look and mouthed ‘What the Actual Fvck’.

“I think you’ve tortured this poor man enough.” He continued and I rolled my eyes; says the person who actually told me to torture him. “She would be more than happy to join you on your date.”

He picked up a sticky note and scribbled down the address then handed it to Jake who gave Greg a relieved look.

“Thank you Mr.,” he trailed off waiting for Greg to tell him his last name but he just shook his head.

“Please, call me Greg.”

“Thank you Greg,” Jake said then turned to me, “I’ll pick you up tomorrow at 6; dress casual.”

“You’re the one who said to tell him no,” I whisper yelled at Greg as soon as we got back to the house, “I was telling him no and you told him yes.”

“You’ve told him no long enough,” he said not facing me, “Just go on this date and make sure it’s terrible.” He continued, “Besides he is pretty easy on the eyes.”

“He’s a werewolf,” I pointed out, “I don’t want to go on a date with him no matter how easy on the eyes he is.”

“So what you’re saying is if he was a human you would go on that date with him?”

“Yes; that is exactly what I’m saying.”

“That’s a bit prejudiced to your own kind don’t you think?”

“Well MY kind tried to get me married to a man almost three times my age and they locked me in a dungeon and tortured me for a week.” I screamed, “They would have dragged me to that altar kicking and screaming if not for Luna Aubrey and I would be shackled to that monster for the rest of my life which wouldn’t be much anyways. So excuse me if I don’t want to have anything to do with them.”

Greg stared at me with his mouth slightly open and I realized what I had just done. “I am so sorry,” I began, “I should never have yelled.”

“You don’t have to apologize,” he said softly, “I understand how you feel more than you think.” He sat on the couch and gestured for me to do the same, “I don’t think I’ve ever told you how I ended up in this human town.”

“I’m the son of an Alpha but not from his mate. I was a bastard because I was his only heir he left me alive but he was the worst father ever.” He said with a small smile, “His mate wasn’t any better. She was bitter because she couldn’t have a child and she somehow found a way to blame me for it.”

“One day his mate got pregnant and he decided he had no use for me and basically ignored me because he was going to have his perfect heir,” he smiled humorlessly then pointed to an almost healed scar running down his left temple, “He did this to me the night she died and lost the baby.”

“I ran away the day after and accidentally stumbled onto Aubrey’s territory,” he smiled a genuine smile then, “She was about my age and was the daughter of the Alpha; she saved me and brought me here. I owe her my life.”

“I am so sorry,” I whispered.

“I didn’t tell you this because I wanted your pity,” he said, “I’m just saying that I know how you feel about werewolves and I understand your anger but if you want to get rid of that Beta completely then you have to do as I say.”

“Okay,” I whispered and he gave me a small smile.

“You should go and change; I’ll get dinner ready.”

I gave him a nod and made my way to the room but stopped halfway, “Greg,” I called out and he froze, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome Charlotte.”

“I’m grateful to her for saving your life,” I said then added softly, “Because you saved mine.” He gave me a small smile and while he was in a good mood I decided to ask, “Who was your father?”

“My father was Alpha Hunter; your ex-fiancé.”