

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 18

I told him everything that happened and he just sat in his chair staring at me with an unreadable expression on his face.

"I am so sorry." I said when he didn't say anything after a few seconds, "I totally forgot about the potion because you said that we weren't going to the store today. I just assumed that I wasn't going to leave the house at all." I continued, "And I'm not trying to say it's your fault in any way I was just careless and I'm sorry."

He still didn't say anything and in all honesty I would take anything- even him yelling at me- to his silence. It's a lot scarier as he's quiet because I have no idea what is going on in his head.

"So he knows you're a werewolf." He said and I nodded, "What did you do when he found out?"

"I ran." I said, "It was the only thing I could do short of admitting that he was right."

"What do you plan on doing about it now?" he asked and confusion etched on my face, "Don't look at me like that; I want to know what your plans are right now."

"What can I do? My only option right now is to avoid him and try not to run into him anymore."

"If you think that is going to work then you are a lot more naive than I thought." He said as he rose from his chair.

"Excuse me?"

"That's your big plan?" he asked, "To avoid him?" I nodded, "And you really think that it's actually going to work?"

"Then what pray tell do you think I should do?" I asked and all he gave me in response was a shrug, "You can't just tell me that my plan is a shitty one and not give me a better one."

“Actually,” he began, “I can and that is exactly what I plan on doing.” He said with a smile, “This is your problem so you are going to fix it yourself.”

He was already at the door of the living room when he stopped and turned around. I thought he was coming to help me out with my dilemma but he just picked up one of the plates.

“We can’t forget breakfast,” he said then left me alone wondering what the hell just happened.

Regardless of what Greg said I stuck to my plan of avoiding Jake and it actually seemed to be working. Once I see him walk into the store, I leave for my break. If I see him walking down the street then I turn around and walk the other way. He hasn’t set sight on me since the incident and that was exactly three days ago.

I stepped out through the back for my break and almost screamed when I saw Jake leaning against the wall waiting for me; so much for my plan of avoiding him.

“You’ve been avoiding me,” he said and I made to go back inside but he blocked me, “I’m not here to fight; I just want to talk.”

“Look Jake you’re a good guy but after what you said a few days ago you sound crazy.” When in doubt, feign ignorance.

“Don’t,” he began in a cold tone, “Don’t play me for a fool.” He said and I actually felt fear prickle down my spine, “I’m a lot of things but a fool is not one of them. I know a werewolf when I smell one and you know I’m telling the truth.”

“Listen Jake I don’t know what you want me to say.”

“How about you start with the truth? Then we can go on from there.”

“I don’t owe you anything.”

“Except you want me to go to the council to find out if anyone is missing a werewolf then I suggest you start talking.” He said and when he saw the look on my face he sighed, “I’m sorry; I’m not going to tell anyone. I just want you to be honest.”

“You want me to say that I’m a werewolf then fine, I am.” There goes that plan; Greg was right, it was a sh!tty one. It didn’t even last a week.

“Why are you hiding here?” he asked and I let out a deep breath. “And don’t lie to me either.”

“If you don’t want me to lie to you then don’t ask questions that I can’t answer.”

“Are you hiding from someone or running from someone?”

I stayed quiet for a few seconds before replying, “I just needed a fresh start that’s all.” It’s not exactly a lie but it’s not the full truth either.

“Is that why you didn’t want to go on a date with me?” he asked and it took me a second to actually realize what he was talking about. “Is it because you didn’t want anything to do with our world?”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Well what do you want me to think?”

“It’s a bit self centered to think that I didn’t want to go on a date with you for any other reason other than me not actually wanting to.”

“I’ll take that as a yes then.”

“Someone’s unusually c0cky.” I said with an eye roll but I couldn’t help the small smile that tugged at my lip.

“I don’t care you know,” he began, “If you want a normal human life. I know a few people who share your sentiments; especially rogues.”

“Where are you going with this?”

“I’m just saying that I would never have cared- I still don’t care that you’re a wolf.”

“Thank you.” I said mainly because I was unsure of what else to say.

“So where is your pack? Or were you born a rogue?”

“I’m from North of here.” I said using the exact same description he used the first time we met.

“There are a few packs north of here; do you mind narrowing it down a bit?”

“No questions; no lies.” I reminded him and he nodded.

“Okay, I’m sorry,” he said, “How long ago did you leave?”

“Not long,” was my answer and he sighed.

“I’m not going to get anything out of you, am I?” He asked and I shook my head. “That’s okay, it’s good to have someone here I can actually talk to about werewolf stuff without sounding like I’m losing my mind,” he said and I let out a small laugh.

“I guess it’s nice to not have to hide all the time.”

“I can help you, you know,” he began, “If you’re in trouble or if someone is looking for you. I’m a Beta and I could help.”

“I’m sorry if I don’t trust you considering you threatened to report me to the council.”

“I’m sorry about that. I would never do that.” He began, “I swear it.”

“Thanks but it’s not what you think.” He didn’t seem to believe me but he let the subject drop anyways and I was grateful for that.

He opened his mouth to say something but I wasn’t ready for any of his questions so I quickly interrupted him, “I have to go; I’m sure my break is almost over.”

“That’s okay,” he said with an awkward shrug, “Maybe I could have your number and call you sometime so we can finish this conversation; maybe over coffee?”

“I don’t have a phone,” I said with a small smile.

“Will tomorrow be okay then?”

“I don’t know yet,” I said, “But I’ll let you know whenever I’m free to talk.”

He seemed to get the hint because he nodded, "I'll see you around Charlie."

I just nodded and rushed back into the store. I stayed at the back for a few minutes trying to calm myself down when Greg walked in.

"How did your talk with the Beta go?"