

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 19

"What talk?" I asked, "I didn't talk to anyone."

"Have you ever been told that you are a very sh!tty liar." He said and I rolled my eyes. "You should stop trying because it's funny trying to watch you lie when you obviously can't."

"That is not true." I said, "I would have you know that I am a very convincing liar."

"Of course you are." He began, "Rule number 1 sweetheart; never play denial as a first tactic especially when you're a horrible liar; everyone expects it and it's so painfully obvious that it's sad."

"I am a good liar."

"Whatever floats your boat sweetheart." He said with a smile, "We all know the truth."

"How did you know I spoke to him anyway?"

"Well for starters I can smell him all over you; it's faint but it's there so I'm assuming he didn't touch you but he was around you long enough for his scent to rub off," he began, "And I knew it was only a matter of time before your horrible plan flopped and he cornered you." He continued, "He wouldn't have done it in front of me because he's not sure if I'm a werewolf or not because some of us actually know how to put our potion."

"I already said I was sorry about that," I said but he ignored me.

"So that excludes cornering you after work." He continued, "Everyone knows you go out back during your break so it's only common sense that he would use that time to talk to you. Then add in the fact that you look like you just ran a marathon or saw a ghost; I just put two and two together."

"I don't know whether that was freaky or weird."

“Maybe it’s a bit of both,” he shrugged, “What did he say? More importantly what did you say?”

I relayed the entire conversation back to him and he seemed to think about it for a second before he nodded, “Good.”

“Excuse me?” I said not sure if I had heard him right.

“It was a good thing you told him the truth.” He said, “That was your only option from the beginning.”

“I’m sorry but weren’t you the one who was against him from the very beginning? Now you’re suddenly supportive of me telling him my life story?”

“I didn’t say you should tell him your life story; I’m supportive of the fact that you told him the truth.”

“That makes no sense at all.”

“Listen, I didn’t want you to have anything to do with him but you threw that option far away when you caught his attention- not saying it was your fault,” he quickly added, “I remedied that with the date didn’t I?” he asked and I nodded, “Sorry I didn’t quite catch that.”

“Yes you did,” I muttered begrudgingly and he nodded.

“I did but then what do you do? You forget your potion and he finds out that you’re a werewolf.”

“I’m sorry okay.”

“Oh I’m not upset,” he laughed, “This is like a soap opera and I have front row seats,” he said making me scowl, “I’m just letting you know the lesser of two evils here. Look at it this way; either you hid it from him and he found out the truth himself or you tell him- like you did- and control how and when he finds out the truth.”

“Why didn’t you tell me all this yesterday?” I asked, “it would have saved me a lot of worrying.”

“Forgive me for not telling you but you would surely have found a way to fvck it up just like you fvcked up every other plan I gave you.”

“I do not fvck up plans.”

“Oh so you just choose to ignore them and do what you want then?”

“I do not do that,” I said crossing my arms, “I have followed all your plans to the letter.”

“Just like you followed my plan to always put on your potion?”

“That was a simple mistake and it was just that one time.”

“What did I say about denial?”

“You are so mean.” I said, “You’re like some evil criminal mastermind from a horror movie.” I said and he shot me a grateful look.

“That is the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me,” he said and I rolled my eyes, “Now while I won’t deny that I’m all invested in your life you need to get back to work. I don’t pay you to sit on your a.ss all day.”

“Don’t I get a day off for having a sh!tty day?”

“Not when the sh!tty day is your fault no,” he said, “Now get back to work; we’ll figure the rest and how to go from here at home; even the walls have ears.”

“Thank you Greg.”

“Why don’t you thank me by actually doing whatever it is I tell you from now on?”

“You just had to ruin the moment didn’t you?” I asked and he rolled his eyes.

“Get back to work Charlie.”

I couldn’t help but keep an eye out for Jake during my shift and even at the end of the day when Greg was locking up.

“Relax; you won’t see him again until noon tomorrow at least.” Greg said and I shot him a confused look.

“You’re looking for your beta boyfriend,” he said and I resisted the urge to say he wasn’t my boyfriend like a pre-schooler, “He won’t come to you till tomorrow. He has already gotten the answer he wants out of you. He won’t

come to you till tomorrow at least so you can set up a day to 'talk'. For now you can relax and stop looking over your shoulder every five seconds."

He put air quotes on the word talk and I couldn't help but sigh, "Is there no way I can get out of talking to him?"

"Unless you want him to dig around on his own and find out why you're here, then I suggest you talk to him."

"But I don't want him to know why I'm here. I never even wanted him to know I was a werewolf in the first place," I began, "I don't want to tell him and I shouldn't have to."

"Well all you can do about it now is to cry over it. What's done is done."

"That is not fair."

"First of all you sound like a child and second no one is asking you to tell him anything," he said and I resisted the urge to huff, "Listen, I can't tell you exactly what to do because I won't be there when you talk to him. All I'm saying is give him half answers; satisfy his curiosity enough without actually divulging any true answers."

"And how do I do that?"

"I can't teach you everything Charlie," he said, "Some things you have to learn by yourself. You're smart so I'm sure you'll figure it out."

"Thank you for the help Great Wise One; you've solved all my problems with your very useful words."

"You're welcome," he said ignoring the sarcasm in my voice, "Go take a shower, you stink. I'll order pizza."

"You don't tell a lady that she stinks." I huffed.

"I do if she does."

I stomped up the stairs ignoring his laughter the entire way.

"I hate you Greg." I yelled.

"It's a mutual feeling sweetheart."

