

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 20

Greg was right- as much as it pains me to admit it- I didn't see Jake until shortly after noon when he came in to buy a few things. As soon as he walked in Greg caught my eye and shot me an 'I told you so' look and so conveniently made his way to the back leaving me to handle Jake on my own.

"Hey,' he said and I mumbled a greeting of my own back. "Look I'm not here to cause any trouble for you."

"Thank you."

"That said, I still need to understand why you're here and not with a pack," he said, "You're not a rogue; you don't have their scent."

"You caught my scent for what- five seconds- and suddenly you're an expert?" I asked and he gave me a sour smile.

"I only need a whiff of your scent once to have it engrained in my head so yes I am an expert."

"Look I already told you that I would talk," I said, "You don't have to hound me at work."

"Nice dog pun," he said, "But someone seems to have a high sense of their own importance; I came here to shop; you just happen to be a bonus."

"Well then I hope you have a nice day." I said handing him his bags.

"Five o'clock Charlie- I'll be waiting; no later." He said and I raised a brow.

"What do you mean five o'clock?"

"Our talk; we'll have it at five o'clock," he began, "You seem to be having problems picking a time and a date so I've done it for you."

"I have work and I don't get off till six."

“Well it’s either Greg is a werewolf too and you tell him the truth or he’s a human and you find a way to get out of work,” he said with a nonchalant shrug, “But either way we’re having that talk at five. I’ll be waiting outside to pick you up.”

“This is blackmail.”

“I never blackmailed you,” he said, “You could always choose not to come.” He gave me a smile, “I’ll see you later Charlie.”

Greg didn’t even blink twice when I told him I needed to get off work before 5. He just shrugged and told me to do whatever I needed to. I think he’s rather enjoying himself with this predicament I’ve gotten myself into.

I left the counter at exactly 5 and sure enough Jake was waiting outside for me. He was leaning against the wall with perfect ease and when he saw me a smile formed on his face.

“I didn’t think you were actually going to show.” He said

“Well I didn’t think so either but here I am.”

“Can we find somewhere more private to talk?” he asked and I nodded.

“Follow me.” We walked to the park and I led him over to a spot just behind the fountain.

“Isn’t this a bit open?” he asked and I shot him a look.

“People don’t like to come here because water from the fountain splashes around and makes it a bit muddy.” I said, “It’s honestly our best bet if we want to talk without people eavesdropping.”

“How did you mask your scent like that?” he asked suddenly.

“Just jump the gun straight up, why don’t you?”

“I’m genuinely curious as to how you did it.”

“A friend gave me a mixture that helps mask my scent.” I said deciding to go with the truth.

“Does this friend have a name?”

“Yes but I can’t give it away.” It’s not like I know it anyways.

“I can respect that.” He said finally after a moment of silence, “Why are you here? I mean this is the last place I expected to find a werewolf.”

“I needed a fresh start away from werewolves in general and this was my safest bet because as you said it’s the last place anyone would expect to find a werewolf.”

“How do you know Greg?”

“You’re asking a lot of questions.” I said, “What about you? Where are you from? And why are you here?”

“I’m from a pack south of here, I’m the Beta and I technically didn’t come here.” He began, “Actually my destination is a few minutes from here and I went there to meet with another pack’s Beta on behalf of my Alpha.” I actually didn’t expect him to give me an answer, “I’ve answered your questions, now answer mine; how do you know Greg?”

“How do you know I wasn’t telling the truth the last time I told you about him?”

“Greg is too young to be your uncle.” He said, “I’m not stupid.”

“He’s a distant relative,” I said which is technically not a lie; he would’ve still been related to me if I married Alpha Hunter. “I knew he was here and I decided to stay with him.”

“Is he a werewolf?”

“No,” I lied, “At least not that I know of anyways,” I added, “He doesn’t have the scent.”

“I noticed he didn’t have the scent. I just thought he was using whatever tactic you were.” He said and I shook my head. Greg owes me a huge one for covering up for him. “Did you know I was a werewolf the first time you met me?”

“Of course I did; it was painfully obvious.” I said, “And for the record, eavesdropping on a conversation between two ladies is considered rude.”

“Well when I’m the topic of the conversation I don’t see the harm in it.” He said with a smug shrug and I rolled my eyes, “You’re only upset because I heard you say I was hot.”

“Please,” I said in a bored tone, “Greg is hot but I wouldn’t touch him with a ten-inch pole.”

“That’s why Greg is family and I’m not.”

“Someone’s overly confident.”

“I know attraction when I see it sweetheart and you are attracted to me.”

“Yeah sure I am.” I said with an eye roll and he smirked.

“Alright then if you think you aren’t then give me a good reason why you purposely made our date a nightmare,” he said and I shrugged, “Oh come on; I can’t have possibly rendered you speechless yet; I haven’t even brought out the big guns.”

“First of all I am not speechless; your question just doesn’t deserve an answer.”

“You mean you don’t have an answer,” he said, “Admit it; you flunked our date on purpose because you were scared of actually falling for me.”

“I’m sorry to burst your bubble but I am in no way attracted to you.” I lied.

“Of course you’re not.”

“I’m not.”

“Prove it then.” He said and I cocked a brow.

“How on earth am I supposed to prove that I’m not actually attracted to you other than saying it of course which I have been doing for the past ten minutes or so.” I had barely gotten the words out when he pressed his lips to mine.

I’ll admit I have thought about how it would feel to kiss him before and while I expected things to be hot and rushed it was the exact opposite. His lips were soft and not demanding at all and I could feel myself easing into the kiss.

I felt him smile into the k!ss and I wanted to slap that smile off his face but then he deepened the k!ss and I couldn't help but melt into it.