Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito Chapter 12

'Dodge, dodge, and punch,' my fist misses his face, and he chuckles.

"I guess Matteo has got you worked out, right belle."

Feeling a rage surging within me, I blindly attack my dad without looking out at his weakness or even my defenses.

He dodges my attacks until I lose my balance, and quickly he is behind, bending my arm and locking it behind my back.

I stomp on his feet and collide the back of my head to his face. He winces before tripping me with his leg sending me over, and he locks me down where I couldn't move.

"Ughh, I give up."

I panted while my dad smirk at me in victory, "you should never be disturbed, I'm surprised I won today," I groan.

My dad let go of my hand and legs before standing up. He kisses my mom on the cheek, makes a juice from her, and drinks it.

"You were being an unfair dad."

"Unfair, you should remember to never let your opponents provoke you, and," he laugh, "didn't I always tell you to hold up your guard.'

Groaning to myself, I reply to him, "fine, you won a square fight."

Every Thursday morning, my father and I have training at 4:00 in the morning, then sleep for only 2 hours as I have school at 8 am, 'how not cool is that.'

"I got a say you and our future Alpha must be mates."

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I look up to find my mother giving me a murdering look. Sighing heavily, I quickly denied it.

"Dad, you must have forgotten that Quinn is his Mate."

"Chosen," my mother interject loudly with her, 'you better tell me the truth, young lady' look.

"Unfortunately, your daughter is not his Mate because if I am, I wouldn't be sleeping here, would I?"

"Young lady, even if you have a Mate, you would never sleep with him until you turn 40," my father put up his protective mode att**ude making my mother laugh.

"Still I am glad he's not your mate," my dad added taking a sip of his juice which made me confused.

My mom hooks her hand under his arm, leading him back inside the house with me following not far behind them.

They look as if they are mind linking, then I heard my mother giggling before they rush up to their room like those young teenage lovers.

Smiling to myself, I went back to my room, taking a shower before going back to bed.

When I woke up, I thought of many excuses to tell my parents so that I could skip school today and stay home to chill.

It's that time of the year where you don't feel like waking up again to go to school or do anything. Except to stay home and do nothing at all.

The door opens, and my mom came inside, "honey, aren't you going to school?"

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'Maybe I should tell her I'm sick, right? Alera!' My wolf just nods her head.

"Mom."

"Don't you dare think of saying you're sick?" I sat there speechless.

"But mom, just one day," she shook her day no.

Almost giving up, I remember I never told them about me being accepted to one of the prestigious colleges in Daluna Pack.

"What if I told you good news," she stops by the door folding her arms.

"I got accepted to Almond College." Yep, that's the College founded by Luna Elle, for those who wanted to both learn about practical and theoretical knowledge of our supernatural world, not forgetting to become warriors or trackers.

My mother moves towards me and crushed me into a hug.

"Oh so proud of my baby," she wipes off her tears, digesting the good news before walking back to the door

"You still have school to attend, Ada**ah."

"Mom!"

I quickly got out of bed and followed her, she was quick enough to get to my dad and tell him of the big news.

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"So dad," I pouted as he hugs me, "can I stay home for today only, please," I act like a child in front of him.

He looks at me, I can see that he's going to say yes. Yet only if he didn't have to look at my mom who is warning him with her eyes narrowing at him.

He sighs, "Sorry, kiddo, but doesn't look at me, ask your mom," he walks away, stealing a kiss on my mom's cheek.

"Mom."

"Ada**ah, it doesn't mean you got accepted, then it means you're not going to school. Even if you're a cross credit student, you still need to attend and besides school is fun. You got only 2 months left, then you'll be out of there."

She walks to pick up her handbag from the counter then turns around to look at me again. I try my best to look like those four-year-old kids.

"Okay, you may stay but make sure everything is clean."

I got on my knees, feeling like I have finally won a million-dollar, but hell no, this is a one-lifetime break. I move to hug her then I dance to myself.

Ladies and gentlemen, that's exactly how I spend my day.

Chilling around the house and cleaning everything up without any Matteo scenario, Jay's flirtation, or the new boy in the block, aka Kevin's too sure behavior.

And top of it all school, was just me being lazy all day.