

Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito

Chapter 96

[/ Lie To Me Alpha by VeronicaVito3](#)
: Reconciliation

Matteo's Pov

She stood there at the door nodding at Jay then he quickly moved out of the door locking it.

Once we heard a click sound both of our legs move and she jumps in my arms hugging me tightly then broke into tears.

"I'm sorry" she sobs "I'm sorry for being selfish you were right and I'm sorry for not thinking of you too" I pull back my head with tears in my eyes facing her.

"I love you and I'm sorry baby I am so sorry. I have no right to shout at you and I'm so sorry for avoiding you...I'm sorry. ..I just can't lose you, not now, tomorrow, or ever. I am sorry for being harsh with my words and I am sorry for everything. I f***ing mess up again"

I wipe off her tears before my lips find her and we both mold in pa**ion.

I seated her on my desk while my hands move under the hem of her dress trying to pull it off. At the same time, she struggled with my shirt b***ons.

She gave up on being gentle and tearing it off my body. I smirk before doing the same with her dressmaking her moan out loud.

"I love it when you're being feisty anymore," I mutter while nibbling her neck leaving my marks to her neck down to her breast.

"And I love it when you're inside me Matt" I groan dropping on my knees before her.

I spread her legs apart and found myself devouring her with my mouth before I take her to my desk.

She kept on withering and moaning under my touch, calling out my name countless times as I drove myself into her with insane, making love to her beautiful body.

She lies on top of me on the office couch with my hands trailing and caressing her back softly after our love-making session.

"Do you think I'm going to get pregnant soon?" my fingers stop once I heard her question.

"We didn't use any protection Matt," she said and I tried to hide my emotions.

I should be more excited as she's going to carry my pup but now is not the right time.

I didn't want our child to be born from my lies to her. Therefore, I wanted to come clean to her before trying again with her and that if she ever forgives me.

My thoughts went back to Jona my son, whom she thought it's Quinn's mate pup and I wanted to throw up at that thought.

Truthfully, I love my son as it wasn't his fault that he happened to be born but I resent myself for it.

Still hope and wish that Jona was mine and Ada**ah's firstborn child.

I tried to clear my throat as the room was silent maybe now is a good time.

This could be our only time, I thought as I caress her b*****. I think Jay is right I have to tell her and now is that time.

I have to be honest with her now I clear my throat whispering to her "anymore," I started.

My hot breath fanned her forehead. Ada**ah look up at me "my love"

The way she says my love sends a bang to my heart. She's only saying this because she doesn't know what lies she's living in. At the moment I almost cry when I thought of it

"Amore" I try again.

"Love" she caresses my cheek as I close my eyes trying to suppress my tears.

"I am a monster to you. I did something really bad to you before you lose your memories" I couldn't hold it back and I broke into tears.

She sat right up and I buried my face in my hands regardless of our nakedness she moves towards me.

Her hand reaches for me, letting me face her. She looks at me with concerns and I just couldn't take it anymore and it broke my heart even more.

"Tell me, what happened?" I cried even harder not able to utter a single word.

"I... I..." I cry and she looks at me with sadness and I could tell that she didn't want to force me.

Yes, I know she could see and feel my pain but not the lies we live in.

"Matteo, I don't want you to force yourself if it's too hard" but I shook my head, refusing not to let the opportunity of telling her the truth slide away.

She moves and sat on my lap this time taking my face in her hands

"I lie to you about so many things" I keep on sobbing as I say this. She kisses my forehead, then to my eyes, to my nose, and on my lips.

"It's okay, I'll always be here for you" and I could hear her thoughts wondering how bad did I hurt her. She didn't know that her walls were down and I could hear what she thought

'It must have been worst for him to cry like this' I hear her thoughts and I try to block it.

I could also see that her thoughts of the truth are scaring her even more now.

Whatever happens in the past I hope she will try and forgive me depending on how worst it is.

"I love someone before I met you" I started and she didn't move away from me.

"I thought I did, not until I fell for you and to me, it supersedes my love than the one I did before. Yet some things could not be under our control"

Taking in a deep breath I was ready to tell her everything when there's a knock on the door ruining my chances.

Ada**ah stumbles out of my lap. She looks around for her clothes, unfortunately, both of our clothes were torn.

"Ada**ah, just leaves it," I stood up and tried to stop her from answering the person outside the door. I just wanted her to hear the truth but I fell back to the couch wincing in pain.

"Matteo"

I knew that voice outside of the door and I curse her for ruining it. Ada**ah turned red like a tomato while I rested my head back feeling the pain on my back then suddenly I chuckle.

"Amore I think you went deeper this time" I chuckle at her.

She became confused then she looks at how I bit my lip and my back arching in pain which made her blush even more.

My body is slowly healing as Ada**ah and Alera's nails dig deep into our skin.

"Well, it's not like I was the one pounding in you. It's just a scratch Alpha while I'm sore all over... I thought my big bad Alpha won't hurt that easily."

I nodded my head and slightly laugh a little forgetting what just happens.

A knock came again "Alpha" I groan "f*** off Quinn I'm with your luna" and the knocking stops.

"You shouldn't scream at her like that," Ada**ah said.

I curse Quinn in my head and link one of my pack members to bring over clothes, which arrived after a minute. I felt Addy's lips on my back making me moan "more," I said.

"I'm sorry I hurt you" I smiled turning around to face Ada**ah who is now fully clothed.

My words that I was sorry with everything which Ada**ah doesn't know of.

All she ever thought was that I'm apologizing for doing her hard and rough. Yet it was deeper than anything. It meant another way and I felt my heartache every time I said it.

I peck her on the lips "it was worth it" Ada**ah said and then left for training. I clean up my office before sitting down behind my desk sorting out some files and finalizing contracts with other packs.

I think Jay is right I need to tell her but before that, I have to talk to Quinn about my son.

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[/ Lie To Me Alpha by VeronicaVito3](#)

: I Want To Hate

I smile through our training and I'm happy that we're back to okay. He's taking me into his office was hot.

Afterward, I was to head up to our room when I felt something missing. Yes, I might have dropped my bracelet. So I went into his office to look for it.

I look everywhere on the couch then remembering that we did the deeds on his desk before we move to the couch I went and look under the files.

I couldn't find it and I was walking when I saw a letter on the floor. I pick it up to put it on his desk.

I stopped when it accidentally open and I saw my dad's signature.

I was to put it there but I was too curious to know what my dad wrote in this letter.

So I took it out again and stood by the side of his chair to read it.

I stagger back after reading the letter "this can't be it," I mutter to myself and then I turn it over and read it once more.

"This couldn't be it, why did my father have to do that?" my tears escape my eyes and I put the letter back neatly on his desktop.

My dad in his letter has apologized for not being able to be here to help him tell me the truth.

The truth which I wish I knew but no I don't at the moment. Yet what's even more shocking was him saying to extend his apologies to me for compelling me to forget about everything.

Wow! now I know that my losing my memories was on purpose.

"Unbelievable"

I exclaimed in disbelief and Alera just remains silent without saying anything.

Not to be sus***ious I link Matteo that I am going out to the mall. Instead of there, I made my way to my grandma's house.

I made it there within 10 minutes and once she saw me with Wesley in her arms she jump with happiness.

She put Wesley on the living room floor to play with his toys and came up to hug me tightly.

"Grandma, we need to talk and this time I want to know the truth," she frowns at me before the realization hits her and her eyes widen.

"Ada**ah" she moves and I nod my head no to her refusing to cry and be comforted by her until I know the whole truth completely.

My grandma ignores it and hugs me then guided me to the couch. I look at Wes for a moment before looking back to my grandma who nervously squeezes my hand.

We sat there for almost an hour and afterward I instantly stood up from the couch.

"I need time grandma," I told her and was about to bust out of the house when her words stopped me.

"I'll call Alpha Matteo"

I swirl around "please don't" she turns to me and I run to hug her.

"I need time nana and I want him to tell me not you to tell him that I know" I pull back and rush out of the door.

I didn't bother to use my car to go back as my legs started to move and before I knew it I had run out of there. I did not even bother to stop or think for a second to any danger as my mind was replaying my grandma's words over and over again.

Yet the more my legs speed up the more I see flashbacks of my past.

All the hateful things he did to me. I remember them all now and the way he used me disgusted me the most and it has broken me deeply.

Remembering his empty promises when he announced Quinn as his Luna on the night of the ball. I started to tear up.

I was horrified when the memories of my mother's wolf push me out of the way saving me from a feral wolf.

It's my fault that she died that night.

Instead of going straight to the packhouse, I run towards the Pack's cemetery where my parents are buried.

The thunder rumble with light rain blew by the wind until it is heavily pouring down but I didn't care as I run there on my barefoot.

I scream when I made there in front of them. Kneeling before their headstone and I cry out why to them.

Begging them why did they have to do it. Why my mom never told me anything about my family before and why my father would do that to me.

I wanted to hate them so bad yet in the end I couldn't because they not only did it for my safety but also give up their life for me.

My parents can never be blamed. They had given me everything, and even my mom warns me but I was so stupid to fall in love.

In realizing that I shouldn't be hating them. I cry out even more and apologize to them for being a weak, worthless, and stupid daughter.

"Ada**ah"

I close my eyes gripping the gra** when I hear his voice.

"Ada**ah"

I heard again and I closed my eyes tightly biting my lip so hard that I could taste blood.

My hands dug more into the soil drawing mud in my nails.

I wanted to hate him too so much and I was ready to hurt him and push him away after discovering the truth but I know I needed him for now just to erase the pain today.

Wiping off my tears with the back of my hands I take a deep breathe to hide my anger and pain.

So when he calls my name for the third time I got on my feet and turn to him. Indeed, instead of showing him that I hated him and that I want to hurt him, I run into his open arms.

He caught me and my legs wrap around his torso.

"I was so worried when your grandma says that you would be here, that you still are not over your parents' death," he says in the crook of my neck while holding me tight. Afraid that I might slip out of his hold any minute.

I pull back my head taking his face in my dirt hands which thankfully the rain kind of wash it from his face. I smash my lips onto his. I know I needed this just to numb the pain in the meantime.

I needed this before everything is back to reality. He tries to pull away but I show him that I'm desperately in need of his touch.

We moved away from the cemetery and into the forest not far from the eyes of warriors on duty or anyone on the run.

I tore off his shirt and Matteo quickly pushes me up against a tree can't believe I'm doing this out in the pouring rain and the open area. I keep on moaning his name as he tore my clothes from my body leaving me naked under his glory.

His eyes met mine alluring me even more to have him in me now. He positions himself between my parted legs for a second taking a deep breath before he took me against that tree.

And every pain I went through and tears that I shed today were long forgotten. As the only thing I'm feeling is him filling me with nothing but the pleasure that I am enjoying very much to numb everything.

I woke up sometimes later and found the other side of the bed empty. Well, after we had s** against the tree we kind of continued it when we got home making sure no one is around to see us when we sneak our way back here.

Matteo wasn't here but the coldness of the sheet beside me tells me that he has been gone for a long and I have been sleeping like a baby.

Pulling off the sheet from my naked body I lazily put on a shirt that covers my bottom and went to look for him.

I followed his scent and Alera was disgusted to smell it mix with another.

We stopped in front of his office door preparing to go in and face him but voices made us stop.

He is in there with someone. I take a close ear to the door and with my werewolf hearing, I listen hoping to catch him cheating. Indeed, his angry voice and the female's frustration made me wonder what could have gone wrong.

"You have to take responsibility for your pup, he's your son not Lorentz pup"
Alera whimpers in my head of what the female is saying

"You know I've been there for him it's just that I can't be there I haven't told Ada**ah that you and I have a child. Aren't you satisfied that Lorentz is a good father to him Quinn " I heard her groan in anger?

There was silence and I stood there taking in the info. Now I know Quinn and him have a son with her which is a fact.

Well, I can't believe this and I am being in denial now.

"She needs to know and it's not like we weren't in love" she whispers yell out at him.

"We used to love each other before she shows up Matt, and you promised that you'll only go to use her," she says in defeat "yet in the end"

There was a crash cutting her off and I instantly pull away from the door shutting out whatever the rest of their conversation or heated arguments is about.

He was never mine. How could he profess he loves me, make love to me when all along he was someone else's, and what's worst he used me.

My heart broke and all I could feel was betrayal and lies he made to me.

I was ready to forgive and try to forget everything because I wanted to be happy but I don't think I can move forward with it.

I now know this is not some other mate's love story, this love or whatever I have with Matteo is...

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[/ Lie To Me Alpha by VeronicaVito3](#)
: Fake Love

Matt has gathered everyone today, including Gia, who came back a day after I discover the truth.

Quinn, Lorentz, and Jay are also here.

He said a day ago he has something to tell me today. So here I am watching the people whom I thought were my rock and sanity making jokes around me.

I look at Matt who seems to be nervous about something but I just ignore it and whispered in a low voice asking them if it was fun seeing me like this.

None of them answers my question. It was all been ignored and they keep on smiling at one another.

My eyes now burn with tears as deep down inside of me I'm breaking limp by limp.

No one has ever told me the truth and I know it's been three days after but still, I couldn't handle the hurt and pain I'm living through.

It was so stupid of me to think that after that night I could walk away but I couldn't so I stayed and waited for anyone to tell me especially Matteo.

I have been giving him hint questions yet he always brushes them aside and today I ask them a while and again they seem to ignore the question.

Closing my eyes, I tighten my clenched hand into a fist 'I am sick of pretending' I whisper then I reopen them again.

"How can you all do it?" they were still laughing at Jay's jokes. I raise my voice and try again "how do you all do it?"

Finally, all their attention is on me now. Matteo seeing me in an emotional state tries to move but I raised my right hand to stop him.

"Is it fun watching me?" they seem to be confused my tears now burn within my eyes and slowly they drop down to my cheeks. "Was it fun watching me acting like a lost puppy?" I try not to take a breath at the same time.

"It must have been fun since you're all laughing right?" I try to wipe off my tears.

"When we're you going to tell me, Gia!? I thought we're best friends. What about you huh Matt? that you never loved me, that you always belong with her. You being with me was because you could use me" he didn't move or say anything none of them did.

I guess I have taken them by surprise now. They just kept on standing there in shock watching me drowning in my misery. No one dares to comfort or even reach out.

My expression slightly changes and deep down inside I was hurting, angry, upset, disappointed, and worst I felt betrayed not only by him but everyone that I thought were my friends.

"When were you'll all going to tell me?" again no one, not even one single soul answer "when? huh" I ended up shouting at them

"was it before my memories recover or you were never gonna let me know" I kept sobbing and I rub my arms around myself.

"You all shouldn't pretend to care or fake your love for me," looking at him "you out of all people shouldn't do it"

"That's not true please believe" he tries to reach out for me but I take a step backward.

"Believe?" I laugh slightly "now everything makes sense now, thank you and no thank you for your fake love"

"that's not true I truly love you. It wasn't fake, please Addy believe me" he raises his voice more like shouting at me.

"What Matteo? When did you ever truly not lie or even sincerely love me? Because if you did I wouldn't be asking you right now for the truth and because if you did you wouldn't have taken all of me and piece by piece you broke me" that cause him to shut up.

He clenched his fist with frustration "you don't know how much I love you" he says in a low voice but I did hear him.

"You love me?" I cry out loud and repeatedly say those words which made me sick "so now you love me?"

"Yes I am f***ing crazy in love with you" he shouted pleading to me with tears burst from his eyes.

I nodded my head in disbelief "the man who uses me then now loves me. The man who bit, humiliated me now loves me" I wipe off my tears.

"The one who made false promises to me after that night loves me, the one whom I returned after four years and was with the girl he loves along with a child now loves me" I shut my eyes

"Are you sure it's love or just your infatuation now she's with her mate and you have no option as I'm the only one available" I kept on sobbing and couldn't say anymore

"that's not true," he shouted out while crying.

"I swear I fell in love with you, way before the Ball night. I do love you and I meant every promise I made" he tries to convince but I just can't believe it anymore. In my head, us is far from over.

"Mommy" a cheerful voice was heard, my heart no longer beats neither my eyes went up to look at the child, that I grow to be attached to. The one who was birth from their love.

The child I remember he probably doesn't regret meaning he didn't regret loving her and maybe he did with me.

I held my hand to my mouth suppressing my cry to be heard, my head still in a bow.

"Hey Rue, can you please take him outside with you" I hear her voice and then the child's jolly laugh.

Her voice is the one I despise, that makes me sick and hated the most. I wanted to reach out and kill her, or b**** slap her. Yet I know she's not worth an ounce of my strength and energy, even my breath.

I wipe off my tears looking up at Matteo "I bet you never know what it feels like to be in my situation," he shook his head no at me while in tears but I just couldn't hold back anymore.

I am badly, savagely slain not only all over my body but my whole being that I couldn't stop the bleeding and to hear any of their explanation.

"You would never know how I die from you choosing her at first, you loving her, you have a kid with her. You would never know what it feels like because you have never been there," wiping off the falling tears I stood up taking a look around.

"It's must have been so good to be blessed by the moon goddess, to have everything you desire," I said to Quinn who just stood there sobbing.

"I bet if I was marked by someone else, bedded by"

"Please stop" he begs me through his tears but I continue "have a pup" "please stop" he screamed at me with his tears "I f***ing love you, please believe me and just stop."

I laugh a little "did you ever stop when you were hurting me" that caught him off guard. "Did you ever stop lying to me?"

He fell on his knees begging me that he regrets everything he did and he and her were all in the past and he was wrong to do. He begs me that he would make it up to me for all those times he hurt me.

This very moment love may win. Love will urge you to forgive, forget, give time to heal. To fight for what is rightfully yours and to slowly heal from it all. They say love conquers it all yet what if that love was all fake.

Therefore, for me, I just couldn't let it be despite my sincere feelings and my wolf's whimper I push it all away and turn my wrath on them. My last words are to be imprinted in their heads.

I was like a lost wounded creature with no one to soothe or heal the gushing wounds all over me.

"You know what? It's okay, I'll be okay. Damn you all for what you did to me. I curse you. I'll never forget what you did and I'll never, never want to see all of you ever again. So spare your f***ing words and"

I began pointing at her and everyone around saying

"f*** you, f*** you, f*** everyone in this house and f*** the moon goddess for pairing me up with you" I pointed at him at last before walking upstairs to our room.

"Ada**ah" I heard him screaming in pain for me then I heard a commotion from downstairs but I didn't stop anymore.

Closing the door and slowly I slide down against it crying to myself while beating on my poor aching, broken heart.

When I was done I pack my clothes in a duffle bag then jump out of the window. Crying through the night, sensing for a place to belong to and out of this hell I go.

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Chapter 99

[/ Lie To Me Alpha by VeronicaVito3](#)
: Pieces of Us

I cry rubbing my arms not knowing where I am right now. I don't even know what is going to happen to me.

Everything in my life was a lie, his love was a lie, my life is nothing but a lie and I can't even breathe anymore.

Every step I take suffocates me. I badly wanted to breathe but everything is taking all of my energy. I sat under a tree trying to warm myself with eyes darting around me for any light to guide or even a soul to help me.

Gradually piece by piece I am losing all of me. Actually no I am already lost and alone with no one to turn to not even my grandma.

No definitely not her as I just don't want to give her a heart attack now.

I hear leaves twixt and I turn to find Matteo emerging from the other side of the woods. I shut my eyes immediately refusing to look at him. I thought I already set things with him and others yet he still followed me.

"Ada**ah" I close my ears with my hands refusing to listen to his voice.

Shaking my head, no that I refuse to listen or see him as my tears drop from my eyes.

I felt hands on my arms holding me in place and I cry out loud like a child in front of him.

I fell into his chest sobbing out then pushing him away. I ended up punching him but he never felt his hold tighten around me.

The both of us now crying together in the middle of the woods. I didn't care what he thinks anymore but I just let every barrier and emotions I have been bottling up let go again.

He pulls me back while I am still crying "shhh" he tried to wipe them off but they just kept flowing from my eyes nonstop.

"I" sob "love you" sob "that it's hurt so much" I sob between my words.

Pushing away from him I stood up and shout at him with my tears never failing to stop

"Why? Why Matteo? Why not tell me now that all you do was for revenge and using me" I pointed to myself with anger.

"Would you believe me if I tell you everything?"

"I don't know Matteo; I have been giving you hints to tell me the truth through the past days but you never did... You lie to me... Our love was based on a lie... Maybe my dad has asked you to hide it from me but somehow you should have told me. I mean it's been months now and yet you never did."

I took deep breaths and there was silence between the two of us "yet by all means please I need to know, why did you hurt me like this?" I beg him through my tears.

"I will tell you and I know you already know some part of it but let me tell you my side of the story."

I could feel his emotions and the pain through his eyes "but after I tell mine please do what I tell you to do because I know it's what you needed. But I beg you to please remember that I have and will always and achingly love you my Ada**ah."

He stood there for minutes not saying anything before he shook his head and repeated my question

"why?"

He took another two steps closer to me "I fell in love and was selfish to let you go." he began to explain everything to me.

"When we first met I thought I was in love with Quinn and I did selfish choices that even now I'm not so proud of.

But know that the first time I said 'I love you' words to you at the park. I meant them but it was just that I was afraid to admit it not until later on did I realize that my words and feelings were not wrong. "

I try to control my tears but I just couldn't stop them as I listen to him.

"The promises I made to you. I truly meant it too. For four years I did wait for you to come back but nothing goes in my way. You see my father doesn't want us together and he did everything in his power to keep us apart," he cried

"I was forced to mate Quinn if not your parents died. So I did what I thought was right because I couldn't let you hate me forever if your parents died that night."

He snuffles turning to the other side "I became rogue afterward and I came back to challenge my father only to find out Quinn is carrying my pup" he pauses clenching his fist tightly.

"I couldn't undo it and how I wish it wasn't mine unfortunately it was mine. I promise your parents we will tell you when you come back and I thought you wouldn't be there that night.

Taking responsibility for Jona I decide to make her my mate. I guess I wanted to play a perfect father since my family was all f*** up" he shook his head wiping off his tears.

"Yet when you show up that night everything went awry. I couldn't do it anymore, I can never be that guy. I didn't want to hurt you which was pretty too late. As the damage was done and you were forced to lose your memories.

When your father offers to keep the secret of you compelling. I took it because I wanted to live with you in those moments. I was selfish because I was f***ing in love and I couldn't let go."

My heart broke even more hearing his confession and I don't even know what to do anymore whether to stay or go away.

"Indeed, you have to know I did try to tell you. Can you recall any of the moments I try to but we're always interrupted and today I was about to confess everything that is why everyone was there but I guess I was too late for that too" he says in tears.

At that moment I thought back to all the times we were alone and the time he told me he wasn't a good person to me before. He fell in love with someone before he met me.

To think it over and over again he is right and I was always the one who says that everything is going to be okay, that I will always be there for him when the times come.

Yet look at me, all the promises I made were nothing but just empty ones. Somehow this wasn't his entire fault some part was mine too. He did give me hints and even told me some part of it but I too was selfish to be happy that I didn't even listen.

Now the truth is out and I am more hurt than anyone because I did not listen.

"I'm sorry Ada**ah you have to live with my lies. I'm sorry for being chosen as your mate. I am sorry for everything but do know that loving you was not a lie.

Every moment we spent together was never a lie for me because I did truly love you with all of myself”

Taking a step closer to me he took my hands into his “I have done enough damage in your life Ada**ah, up until now I thought my choices were right only to realize late that nothing I did was right. It was all in my benefit while you were on the losing edge.”

I keep on sobbing and wanted to tell him that he wasn’t selfish because actually, I was happy with him during those times.

Matteo moves and caresses my cheek “I love you and if you see and can never forgive me I understand and I’ll stand by whatever you choose now. If your happiness is not with me, then move on and find someone better than me”

His eyes close and suddenly his hands were withdrawn from mine then clenched them tightly showing his white knuckles. I could see that he is fighting his own battle whether to let me go or not.

So this is what he meant before he is going to let me go without fighting anymore. I guess maybe this is best for both of us now.

It’s actually what I wanted now and I thank him silently for doing this even though I could see the pain and hurt in his eyes.

I didn’t even want him to fight for us now and I’m grateful for that because I can’t take this pain and pretend everything will be alright now.

His tears slip out of his closed eyes “please go” his voice broke “please” he sobs and I took slower steps back taking in all of him, picturing him in my mind.

I want to imprint him in my head one last time. I want to hold on to my memories of him, the mate that I will never have.

Each step I take becomes harder and harder. I couldn’t even restraint myself from staying here with him with the last bit of my courage I turn around and started to run.

I hear him break down there, crying out but never utter my name and I know why he wouldn’t scream it. He didn’t want me to turn back and it broke my heart to hear his cries.

I run fast before I slow myself down and broke into more tears.

My hand went to my mouth trying to suppress it but I couldn’t.

I fall on my knees crying out into the cold night.

I hear his howls and I sob even more beating on my heart.

This is us, there was no more us anymore.

The whole perfect loving mates as of tonight and for the rest of our lives it's just going to be pieces of us.

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Chapter 100

[/ Lie To Me Alpha by VeronicaVito3](#)
: Love is A Losing Game

Matteo's Pov

5 years later

A lot of things have happened throughout these past five years after she left me.

Lorentz left Quinn too on the same night. He moves to the humans' side and starts his own life there without looking back.

Both people we love left us, all because of our selfish acts and unforgivable mistakes we did in the past.

Today is the first time I attend to a meeting. Usually, Jay and Jona do on my behalf but an accident happens a year ago which left Quinn crippled and Jona died.

It was indeed my punishment from the moon goddess. I guess karma will always follow our way and it's how I almost have nothing now.

It's true that I almost lost everything except for my pack. They came to understand me and try to support me by standing by my side without questioning my choices and the absence of a luna.

That is right I never had another luna or anyone I chose to be a luna for me after Ada**ah. I was all alone in this world without the love of my life.

The Alphas from other packs started to come into the conference room. Eric and Dante wave in my way before sitting on their seat beside their luna.

They have been good friends to me throughout these years. When they came to know the whole truth they never judge me for it or even cast away my pack and me from the world of prestigious Alphas and Packs.

They were understanding and have shared with me their own experiences saying that they were not better than me either.

I look up at the room's door and saw Aaron nod in my way once he enters the room.

He came and sat beside me patting me on the back "it's good to have you back Matteo," he said with a smile.

Yeah, and you don't get to forget my cousin and Jay who have to help me through the pain apart from others.

Everyone was here except for one Alpha who says to run in a bit late. I have heard of this new Alpha and his luna but never I have met him as this is my first time in a meeting in the past five years.

I chat with Aaron and other Alphas from the other pack. Glad nobody brought up the death of Jona or having no luna. Suddenly the doors open and that's when I saw her.

My Mate, my love, my woman, the one I lost 5 years back then. There was no more bond binding us to one another as our separation kills those sparks but unbelievably the feelings I have for her were infinity.

My heart, my body, my soul is still tied to her.

Her sapphire eyes lighten the room. The same eyes I use to dream of every night. The ones I look into when we made pa**ionate love all night, years ago.

Her black hair now highlights with red hair neatly done in an up-do bun with curly hair loosen down her face.

The hair I wish to touch one more time before I die.

Her face filled with radiant. It no longer has any dark shades under those beautiful eyes.

Every inch of her body and soul I always imprint them in my head and heart.

One of the council members announced that the meeting is now starting as everyone is here now, including the luna of the Pack we have been waiting for.

My heart clenches hearing that the luna of the last pack is here instead of the Alpha. My eyes move from her to two young pups behind her.

My breath hitches and I felt Aaron's hand patting my shoulder in which I turn and told him that I'm okay. Yet this is too much for me to see and witness.

Watching her from across the room is unbearable with two grown-up pups pulling on her skirt calling her “mama.”

‘How lucky is the one whom they call their father?’ I thought to myself as I keep staring at her.

I wish they were mine and she is still mine unfortunately they aren’t anymore. I bet she now belongs to someone else and how lucky is that person to have her as their mate and luna.

She ushers the two young pups out to their baby sister before taking a seat and smiling around the room. Her eyes glance around until they are finally on mine.

We look into each other’s eyes almost forever. It feels like the world has frozen and there was no one in this room but just the two of us.

My mouth stretched into a smile while at the same time I am trying to be brave and that’s when she gave me the brightest smile that I always remember.

It was that same smile she gave me when I first officially ask her out as my girlfriend. She is happy and that all matters to me now.

Seeing her engage freely and smiling from here to there in the room flutters my heart.

Of course, my heart always belongs to her alone even though everything still hurts. Yet all that matters is that she is happier than ever and it warms my aching heart.

She has moved on and found someone that loves her sincerely, deserves her better, and is good enough for her.

I won’t ever compare myself to the one she has chosen and I have no right to feel jealous or mad. I have to stand by my words to her and I won’t be any more obstacles in her life.

She deserves that smile and her own happy family after all the pain I made her go through.

The guilt that has been eating up my soul is no longer there in me. Everything that used to weigh on me is gone but is now replaced with sorrow and regret.

I still remember what she told me years ago, that I would never know how she felt about everything then; me choosing her, me loving her, me having a kid with her.

She may be wrong then because what she felt back then is what I felt in every moment of this life.

Losing her was enough for me to know what it feels like to be unloved, to be hurt, to be broken, to be upset, to be angry, and to regret every choice I ever made.

This love I have is already a losing game, where I am already lost in this game of love and mates.

Lie To Me Alpha by Veronica Vito

Chapter 101

[/ Lie To Me Alpha by VeronicaVito3](#)
: Lie To Me Alpha

Seeing him after five years, I smile with sincerity as there was no pain or hurt anymore between us.

I don't loathe or regret him. The only thing I'm feeling right now is pure happiness.

I didn't expect him to be here in this meeting today as usually Jay and his son Jona attend. If I knew he would be here I wouldn't have brought over the twins today.

Yes, there wasn't anyone who could handle them back at home. I swear I called Tricia who came over and take them outside as they were whinny and wanted to stay here with me but I just couldn't do that.

This meeting is important to me, as I will announce my resignation as a subst**ute luna to the Owslebury Pack.

Yet seeing him today changes my mind and maybe I'll do that when I get back home.

A lot of things happened to me when I left him that night. I was able to go back to my grandma and took Wesley with me, and then we move to Owslebury Pack.

It was a new Pack at the time and basically, Alpha Jordan and his Luna Kristen were recruiting anyone who wants to live a normal life instead of becoming lone and rogue.

So I settled there, as it was a new start for me and over the years the pack extends and now we have the largest number not bigger than Dante and Aaron.

Today I'm here as a luna because Luna Kristen is now bedridden and requested for me to be her subst**ute for the meantime.

It was either that or I have to mate Alpha Jordan fully and become their official luna.

He's been a good and great Alpha but he wasn't the one I want, neither the one made for me. He wasn't the twins' father and I could never do that to my babies.

It's something that I would never do since I am sincerely happy with what and where I am now especially with my two bundles of joy.

Having two pups is a blessing in my life by the moon goddess after all the pain and hurt I went through.

So yes they are Matt and mine.

When I left, I found out later day that I was carrying his pups. I almost went back to him after a week but I decided not to as I have my reasons.

I look from across the room and saw him looking at me and I swear his sons and mine, the ones he never knew of are a copy of him.

Except one has dark green forest eyes like his and the other has sapphire like mine.

So they were kind of both our mixture when it comes to eyes. Other than that there both look like their father.

Sometimes I complain that I was the one who carries them and in the end, they have his look. Nevertheless, I love my pups as they are my saving grace.

There are times that I always wonder if I had made the right choice by not going back to him. Yet deep down inside I always knew why I chose what I thought was right and it was the right choice.

Legacy is something I wanted to give to our pups without competition. I didn't want them to compete with her son for their father's title or his love.

I didn't want them to ever grow up with thoughts like 'which is the most favorite and which is less favorable? Whom to inherit and whom to not?'

What I did was for my pups and myself. I didn't want them to be torn between love and hate. Watching them grow up with all the love and care I give along with their uncle's support was indeed the best thing to do.

They knew who their father was cause I told them in vague details with no negative storyline. Only to replace it with the word complicated as I didn't want them to be grown up filling with hate and holding grudges against him.

I have also shown them his photo, that one photo we have together on the night of the Gala and our mating. It was given to me by Elle a year ago.

After the meeting, I quickly got up to attend to my sons. I found them both playing outside with Tricia watching over them.

“Ada**ah” I turn around to find him standing not too far from me.

As I said, there was no hate or pain there but I would say my heart did race a little but not as bad as it was when we were together.

“Hello Matteo” I smiled at him but something was pulling on the edge of my skirt.

I turned down to find Matthew and Mason tugging on my skirt while both pointing at Matteo.

“Daddy,” they both said more like screaming in unison. I swear these two are going to be the death of me one day.

His eyes set on his sons with surprise. He then looks back and forth between me and the twins who are now running in his way.

As if he just notices and came out of his shocking state. He sat down on his hunches spreading his arms wide for them.

The boys run into his arms hugging the life out of him. He laughs a little holding on to them with a look as if he’s about to cry.

He is crying as he held them tight before pulling back and kissing them on their forehead. I knew this day would come.

Watching them as they have their moments made me wish that we were a family but I know I wouldn’t go back or maybe that is just my thoughts for now.

He released them and I motion for Tricia to take them away as I know Matteo has some questions. Yet the two refuse to leave his side and so I have to convince them that their father will always be here and he won’t go away.

They pouted their lips folding their arms. Warning me that he better not disappear which I roll my eyes at them promising that he won’t.

They gave us both a kiss on the cheek before they happily left with Tricia.

He wipes off his tears “how long?”

“I found out a day after I left” I lick my dry lips nervously.

"I'm sorry" he apologizes and stood up with his eyes now filled with tears again but I only smiled at him. The ones that used to hide the sadness and pain behind it.

"You know I won't stop you from seeing them," I said, and he thanks me.

I know that he should be livid like other mates when they found out that their mates have hidden his pups from him. Yet I know Matteo so well.

He will never be mad at me, especially when he knows he has done so many wrongs towards me.

We both stood there watching our sons as they both play with Tricia before we turn and gaze into each other's eyes.

Looking at him this up-close did not bring any more pain to me. I am happy but I am reluctant when I truly saw that he is not the same old Matteo.

My thoughts now keep running through my head and in my head, I was repeating every word that I practice to tell him but never got the chance to after everything that happens.

Even now I don't dare to say it out loud except to replay it in my head while gazing up at him.

'We could be one of the couples like Elle and Eric or Dante and Dani.

We could have been a happy family together with our kids both growing up.

Unfortunately, we could not have all of it.

And this distance between us was all because you lie to me Alpha."