

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 36

"Did you put this on my bed?" I asked holding up the letter and he eyed it with thinly veiled annoyance.

"Why would I put a letter on your bed?"

"Someone's in the house then," I said and he scoffed, "I'm serious; someone put this on my bed."

"There is no one in this house except the both of us," he said, "And now that you're finally here; we have a lot to discuss."

"I don't have time for this," I began, "I need to call Greg."

"You will not—"

"Shut up!" I screamed and then I realized what I had done, "I'm sorry I didn't mean to scream." I quickly grabbed my phone and used the temporary shock that Jake was in to call Greg.

He didn't pick up immediately and when he did he sounded out of breath, "Are you okay?"

"I need you," I said softly, "Please."

He seemed to notice the urgency and his tone changed, "I'm on my way."

He hung up the call and I started pacing around of the room while staring at the letter still lying on my bed.

"Did you yell at me?" Jake asked and I realized he was still standing at the far corner of the room.

"Look I'm sorry I yelled but this is important." I said and he scoffed and walked over to where I was pacing and pulled me to a stop.

"Did you yell at me?" he asked again and that was when I noticed his grip was gradually getting tighter.

"I'm sorry but please," I begged, "Just read the letter and you'll understand why."

"I should probably rip the fvcking thing up," he spat and he moved towards the bed but I quickly stopped him.

"No," I said firmly, "It needs to be there when they get here. You cannot rip it up."

"I think you're forgetting who's in charge here."

"I won't let you do it."

"I wasn't asking for your permission." He said and he threw me to the side of the room and I banged my head against the door. My head throbbed and my vision blurred but when I saw him moving towards the letter I forced my legs to take me to him.

"Please you can't tear it," I said holding onto his arm.

"Get off of me Charlie."

"I can't let you do this."

"Get off or I won't be held responsible for what happens."

"Please," I begged and he didn't reply. Instead he grabbed a fistful of my hair and tugged it so hard I screamed out in pain.

"Did you put this on my bed?" I asked holding up the letter and he eyed it with thinly veiled annoyance.

"You have been a fvcking pain in my a.ss since day 1," he spat, "First you tell Greg whatever lies you cooked up and now he always looks at me with suspicion and I fvcking hate it."

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"Please let go." I begged but he only tightened his grip, "Please."

“With pleasure,” he said and he threw me against the wall again- a lot harder this time and the metallic tang of blood filled my nose and I cried out in pain and anger and frustration.

I knew he was going to rip up the letter and there was nothing I could do about it. I would have no proof and nothing to show when Greg comes.

“What the fvck is going on here?” I heard a yell and I looked up to see Greg, Logan and Diana standing and their expressions ranged from anger to indifference to confusion.

“What are you guys doing here?” Jake asked and I noticed he hadn’t torn up the letter yet. It was still sitting on the bed.

“I heard screaming,” Greg said.

“No one was screaming,” Jake lied, “You must have misheard.”

“I’m not an idiot.” Greg spat, “So what the hell was happening?”

“I am now your beta,” Jake hissed, “So I will not tolerate you speaking to me like that.”

“There was a letter on the bed after I got out of the bathroom,” I said to Greg, “It is right there.”

He made his way over to it and snatched it up from the bed and I was watching him read it that I didn’t notice when Logan made his way over to me and crouched by me.

“What happened to your head?” his voice was calm but no one could mistake the anger masked behind it, “I asked you a question Charlie; why are you bleeding?”

“When was this here?” Greg asked saving me from answering the question.

“I found it after I came out of the bathroom.” I said and he ran a hand over his face in frustration and handed the letter to Logan who read it quickly.

I watched him read it and I didn’t look up because I remembered the words exactly:

Congratulations on your induction Charlotte,

I hope you haven't forgotten about me.

Let your temporary Alpha know that I'm coming to take back what's mine.

I'll see you soon.

Hunter.

Logan crumpled the paper between his fists and I knew he was angry with me. Alpha Hunter knows where I am and this could be dangerous for his pack members. He's going to send me back.

"Pack her stuff," he said to Greg, "She isn't safe here." I turned to him in shock and he pulled me to my feet, "Go put on some clothes quickly; we're leaving."

"You can't just barge into my house and take her," Jake said, "Come on Logan."

He didn't answer Jake and turned to Diana, "Can you help him get her stuff?"

"Logan, this isn't right," Jake continued, "At least tell me what's going on so I can help-"

"You are going to stay right here," Logan growled and I felt the hairs on my neck raise up, "I don't know what is going on between the two of you but I won't protect her from one monster and leave her with another."

"What are you insinuating?"

"First the cut on her neck, then the screaming," he began, "Now she's bleeding from the side of her head and I saw the bruises on her wrists. I'm not a fool."

"We already explained what that was," Jake said with a small laugh.

"Even if you did," he shrugged, "She isn't safe here so I'm taking her with me."

"You've got to be kidding me," Jake scoffs and Diana comes over to me with a small robe that I pull over my body, "Charlie; tell him that you don't want to go anywhere."

I kept my mouth shut and kept my gaze to the floor.

"I won't do anything to you right now because I want Charlotte to choose your punishment," Logan began, "So I'm leaving you to go free but I swear that if you put one hand on her again then I will sever it from your body."

Diana gasped at his words and I just stared at him in shock. Just then Greg finished with the bags and nodded to Logan who held out his hand to me.

"Come on," he said softly and I realized he was trying to be respectful by not forcing his wishes on me like Jake did.

If I refused to take his hand then he wouldn't push; he would let me go because it was my decision. That thought was what had me sliding my hand into his and letting him pull me away from that hellhole.

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Logan took us to his place and throughout the ride both he and Greg kept on casting worried glances at me while Diana kept a comforting hand on my shoulder.

"How did he find out she is here?" Logan asked as soon as we had all settled down in the house, "Did anyone see you when you got back to the town?"

"The only people who saw us are the people who actually live in the town," Greg said, "And as far as I know they're all humans."

"He knew where I was from day one," I said softly and they all turned to me, "Maybe not from day one but he found out a long time ago."

"What are you talking about?" Greg asked and I finally raised my head to look at him.

"Don't you get it? That's why those men were at the store that day," I said, "He knew I was there and now he knows where I am. He is going to come for me and he is not going to stop until he gets me."

"No one is going to take you anywhere." Logan said and I gave him a sad smile.

"I'm not going to put everyone's life at danger because I'm scared." I said and he let out a small growl.

"I'm sorry to interrupt," Diana began, "But what exactly is going on and who exactly are we talking about?"

"We're talking about Charlie's deranged, psycho fiancé." Greg said and Diana gasped while I shot him a bland look. "What? That is exactly what he is."

"You're engaged?" she asked and I shrugged, "Wow, I think I might need to sit down for this story."

"It's a very complicated story," I began with an awkward sigh.

"No it isn't," Greg interrupted, "Her family is filled with sociopathic idiots and her father is a power hungry bastard who sold his daughter off to get married to an old, disgusting, abusive and psychopathic man whore."

Despite the current situation I actually managed a weak laugh, "Only you would describe my situation that way." He just shrugged in response and Diana let out a sigh.

"I totally understand why you didn't tell me but just know that we're all here for you." She said softly, "And we will do whatever we can to make sure that he doesn't take you back."

"I admire what you guys are doing for me," I began, "But Alpha Hunter is going to declare war on this pack if I don't go back and I won't have that."

"Wait," Diana interrupted then turned to Greg, "Isn't that your asshole father?" he nodded, "That man is a b!tch."

"Colorful choice of words," he said and she just rolled her eyes.

Logan took us to his place and throughout the ride both he and Greg kept on casting worried glances at me while Diana kept a comforting hand on my shoulder.

"Focus everyone; this is serious," Logan said and everyone went quiet, "Hunter can't actually do anything to the pack until he comes to me and I refuse to give Charlotte to him and if I'm correct then I don't think he is going to do that anytime soon."

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refuse to give Charlotte to him and if I'm correct then I don't think he is going to do that anytime soon."

"What makes you think so?" Diana asked.

"Because," it was Greg who answered, "His preferred tactic is to intimidate and scare his enemies into submission and he is going to use up all the weapons at his disposal to scare Charlie into going back to him."

"Only when that fails will he actually consider coming directly to me," Logan finished.

"It's kind of creepy how you guys finished each other's sentences," Diana said taking the words straight out of my mouth, "So what actually happens when he does come to you?"

"I will take care of that," Logan said and his tone indicated that there would be no further discussion on that matter. "But for now Charlotte would stay with me." Diana's eyes widened and I frowned slightly, "He wouldn't dare invade my house so right now it is the safest place."

"Are you sure this will work?" I asked and everyone went quiet for a second.

"We'll do our best to make sure it works," Greg said and I inhaled sharply but nodded, grateful that he didn't lie to me.

"You should start heading back now," I said to him, "I'm safe now so you should go back home."

"Are you sure?" he asked and I nodded.

He gave me a comforting nod and Diana gave me a hug before leaving.

"You should get some rest too," Logan said but he made his way into the bathroom instead of leaving and when he came out he was holding a first aid kit in his hands, "It's for your head."

I had totally forgotten about my head and subconsciously I put my hand to it and the entire side of temple felt crusted.

"It's okay, I'll get it." he said as he sat next to me.

I could feel the heat radiating from his body and I tried to keep perfectly still as I saw him take out the things he would need to clean up the injury.

“I need to hold you,” he said and my eyes widened a bit, “I just need to hold your face so I can clean it properly.” He said and I let out a small nod.

His hand held my chin softly and I let him tilt my head a bit to the side. I tried my best not to think of the soft grip that he held me with which was in such a contrast to the rough callouses on his palms.

I winced slightly when the cotton wool touched my head and he shot me an apologetic look with his eyes.

“Thank you,” I said softly and he just shrugged me off.

“You don’t have to thank me,” he began but I cut him off.

“I do,” I said and he paused, “No one has ever just offered to clean up a wound for me. So thank you.”

“In that case you’re welcome then.”

He finished it up with a little skin colored band aid and packed up the first aid kit but he didn’t stand up.

“What did he do to you?” he asked and he didn’t need to elaborate for me to know what he was talking about.

“Alp-“

“Call me Logan,” he said and I was surprised but I nodded nonetheless. “What did he do to you?”

“He didn’t do anything to me.”

“He can’t hurt you anymore Charlotte,” he said softly, “But I need you to tell me what he did.”

“I really don’t want to talk about it,” I said, “I know you want to punish him but I really don’t want to think about it right now.”

“Charlotte-“

“I know it’s stupid of me but I don’t want to have to think about both him and Alpha Hunter,” I said without looking up, “I just want to handle the most important matter right now which is Alpha Hunter. Maybe when I’m done and I’ve put him behind me then I can think about Jake.”

“Okay,” he said finally after a few seconds of thought, “At the end of the day the decision is yours but if he ever tries to corner you just call me.”

“I won’t be able to call you discreetly if he’s there.” I said softly and he thought about it for a second before nodding.

“Then use the link.” He said and when I shot him a confused look he sighed, “Imagine a bridge connecting both our minds and speak into it.”

“Like this,” he said into my mind and I gasped, “Try it.”

I did what he said and imagined a bridge connecting both our minds and surprisingly it wasn’t hard.

“Can you hear me?” I asked in an unsure voice.

“You did it,” he said and I let out a relieved sigh, “If you’re ever in trouble then just holler okay?”

“Okay.”

“Well then,” Logan said out loud, “I better leave you to get some rest; goodnight Charlotte.”

“Goodnight.” With a final nod he left me in the room alone.

In Between the Alpha’s Chapter 38

I don’t know what time I fell asleep, I was too busy staring at the four corners of the room in fear that something or someone would jump out of the shadows. I almost gave up and called Greg a few times but I fought against it.

He deserves a good and peaceful moment with his mate without me interrupting it with my problems. All I’ve ever done is be a c0ck block; it’s just one night and I can handle it. Tiredness must have seeped in sometime later because I opened my eyes later and the first thing I felt was aching eyes a slight headache.

I used the morning light to properly look around the room. It was a bit more extravagant than the one at Jake's house with a huge vanity at one corner and a walk in closet right next to the bathroom door.

The walls were painted a bright white color but there was a pale pink rug that covered the tiled floor at the foot of the bed. A flat screen TV laid on the wall directly opposite the bed and there is a white loveseat with pink cushions and a pink bean bag. It was absolutely beautiful.

I made my way out of the room and followed the scent of bacon to the kitchen where I saw Logan cooking shirtless and I let out a small startled gasp. I knew Logan was built but holy crap I was not prepared for this.

His olive skin is perfectly toned and he has a drool worthy six- no sorry eight packs. His low riding sweatpants showed off a light dusting of hair just under his belly button that I know leads to an equally beautiful v-line. I can also see the veins in his hands clench as he moves around.

I let out a small yelp and he turned to me and looked me up and down and that was when I realized I was in nothing but my underwear and the robe that Diana had thrown over me last night. I shuffled on my feet.

"I'm sorry," I said softly, "I shouldn't have come down so inappropriately; I'll go change."

"There's no need; do whatever makes you feel right at home. Besides if you're inappropriate then so am I." he said with a small shrug, "Did you sleep well?"

"I've slept better," I replied honestly.

"Did you sleep at all?" he asked and I shrugged.

"I did a little," I said, "Although I don't know exactly what time I fell asleep, I know it was after 1 a.m. because that was the last time I remember seeing on my phone."

"Would you like some coffee? It would help if you need a power boost." he said and I nodded, "There are mugs in the first cupboard; get one for me too please."

I was shocked that he actually said please but I nodded and made my way over to the cupboard. I had to stand on my toes to open it but I couldn't reach the mugs. I was about to call for help when I felt Logan behind me.

His chest was almost touching my back and the heat from his body was searing into me. I almost arched my body on instinct but I had to fight to keep my body perfectly still. His hand grazed the side of my arm as he reached up to grab the mugs.

I tried not to think about how if I came down from my toes we would be completely pressed against each other. It really was a battle of wills not to allow my heels touch the ground and press into him. It would be very inappropriate but I have never wanted to do anything more.

"I forgot how high these actually are," he said, his hot breath fanning my ear as he handed me one of the two mugs.

I had to clench my thighs together while avoiding his gaze so he didn't see what he was doing to me and I prayed that he couldn't smell what he was doing to me.

'Stop it Charlie,' my subconscious chimed, 'He has a mate.'

That was enough to snap me out of my haze and I cleared my throat and turned to him while trying to make sure that I didn't touch him at all.

"Thank you," I said softly and he gave me a hum in response.

"There is milk in the fridge, sugar on the counter and coffee in the coffee mug over there." he said with a gesture to the coffee pot, "I'll be heading out in about an hour but you can have a day off if you don't want to go anywhere."

"No I'd like to go," I said and he nodded, "I don't want to be alone."

"I can assign someone to watch over you," he said, "Or I can have Diana come over."

"No it's okay; I want to see the children. They always make me feel better." I said and he just shrugged, "What time is it anyways?"

"It's a little after five." He said and my eyes widened.

“You go to work by 6?” I asked and he nodded, “But that’s so early. Don’t you have people to do the work for you?”

“I’m the alpha sweetheart,” he said softly, “I have work to lead by example.” He continued, “How would it look if everyone else went to work by 7 and I arrived by 11?”

“Very bad,” I said softly and he gave me a ‘you see’ look.

“But if I’m there before anyone else it makes it look professional,” he said, “And no one would ever try coming late because I would know.”

I nodded in understanding and grabbed the milk and sugar to make my coffee while he handed me a plate of pancakes with bacon and eggs.

“Thank you,” I said, “For this and for yesterday.”

“You’re welcome Charlotte.” He said, “Do you need anything for your head?”

“No,” I said, “I don’t feel a thing.”

He gave me a short nod which I returned with a small smile before taking a bite of my food and my eyes widened as I held back a moan.

“Is it good?” he asked and I nodded eagerly.

“This is amazing,” I said after I had swallowed, “Where did you learn to cook like this?”

“My mother taught me,” he said, “It’s not like I gave her much of a choice anyways; I was practically attached to her hip.”

I tried to imagine a much smaller Logan following his mother around and I let out a small chuckle, “Where is she now?”

“She retired to a much quieter part of the pack when I took over the pack.” He said and I couldn’t help my smile, “I visit her at least once in two weeks.”

“It must be nice to have such amazing family.” I said and he frowned.

“You have a good family too,” he said, “Greg absolutely loves you and Diana is as protective as she is a chatterbox.” I let out a laugh at that, “Don’t tell her I said so but she’s one of the best people you can have in your life.”

“I know.” I said and he gave me a small nod.

“You should eat up before it gets cold,” he said as he drained the last of his coffee, “I’ll be back down in an hour so we can go.”