

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's Chapter 40

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Ever since that day Logan has been a whole other level of overprotective. He has guards trailing me whenever he's not around; at least he tried by making them almost unnoticeable but I've had guards trail me my entire life so I noticed them on the second day. Usually I'd find it stifling but I know he's doing it because he cares so I don't mind it.

Diana isn't any better. When she came back that day she has been all over me. She doesn't like to leave me alone and now it's like I'm a little kid who has to be constantly watched. Logan watches me at the house, she watches me at work and then repeat the cycle.

I did end up taking her advice and asking Logan if I could continue baking and he told me the kitchen is mine to do with as I wish. Needless to say, it has been very fun. He's also my taste tester for all my pastries.

"What are you thinking about?" Diana asked snapping me out of my thoughts and I just smiled in response and shook my head, "You were so out of it you didn't notice Amelia clamoring for your attention."

I turned to the little girl who gave me a tiny giggle and I placed her in my lap. I was so relieved when her mother didn't blame me for her daughter's tears. In fact, her exact words were:

"It's not your fault that we have horrible people on this earth," she said, "I'm not happy about the way she had to realize that but I guess it's something she has to know."

Then she finished with, "Besides, Amelia seems to like you regardless of what happened. I would be a terrible person if I pulled her away from you."

Jake has also been banned from coming into the daycare because once Amelia sees him she starts to wail and scream.

"Have you gotten any more notes?" Diana asked suddenly and I shook my head, "Well that's good, right?"

"I don't know," I said honestly, "It could be but he could also be biding his time to do something that would really rattle me."

“Which is why we’re not leaving you alone.” A voice from the door said and I turned to frown at the mop of white hair. “He can’t get to you Charlie.”

“Shouldn’t you be at work?” I asked and he shrugged.

“I came to see my favorite people,” he said, “And you too Charlie,” he added and I scoffed.

“Well you’re in luck because I don’t want to see you either.”

He leaned over and ruffled my hair then kissed Diana and I felt my heart warm at their interaction. What wouldn’t I give to have something like this? To have someone look at me with so much adoration and love.

Logan’s face flashed through my mind and I pushed it away. He has a mate, I can’t be thinking about him like that.

“No need to feel left out,” Diana said and I turned to her, “You’re part of the family.” She pulled me into a crushing hug and started placing kisses all over my face, “You’re our baby.”

“I don’t want to be your baby,” I whined and tried to push her away but she trapped my arms between her legs.

“Well guess what?” she asked, “We don’t care; we want you anyway.”

“Okay, that’s enough,” I said in between fits of laughter. “I don’t kiss.”

“Everyone needs kisses,” she said. “When last were you kissed?”

“I’m going to choose to ignore that,” I said, “Now get off me.”

She gave me a few more for good measure and pulled away and I wiped off the lip gloss marks she left on my cheeks aggressively and shot her a bland look.

Diana was just laughing at my predicament and I turned to her.

“I’m your favorite,” I said, “You’re supposed to have my back.” She let out another round of laughter and I turned to Diana, “This is all your fault.”

“Oh look, she’s already giving us dirty looks,” she said with a fake sniffle, “They grow up so fast.”

“I am so over you people,” I said with a scoff and they all laughed.

“I’m heading back into town in a few minutes,” Greg said as he stood up from where he was crossing his legs and turned to me, “Are you going to come with?”

“Why would I need to come with?”

“Don’t you have a batch to deliver today?” he asked and I face palmed and rushed to my feet.

“You wouldn’t mind if I left, would you?” I asked Diana and she waved me off.

“I’ll be right here.” She said as she picked up Amelia, “Although you should probably give a proper goodbye to your own baby.”

I placed a soft kiss on Amelia’s head before rushing off with Greg.

“I can’t believe I forgot about the order,” I said as I got into the car. “We have to go back to the house to get the batch.”

“No need,” he said, “Logan brought them with him; they’re in the trunk.”

“Logan brought them?” I asked and he nodded, “That was nice of him.” Greg just shot a look and I frowned, “What is it? Just spit it out.”

He just hummed but didn’t say anything else.

It was really fun to be back out delivering things to people. I enjoyed talking with the store owners and hearing how much people loved my things.

The hardest part about going back to delivering was wondering how to answer their questions about my no-show for a while but Logan handled that by telling them I went to visit a relative at another pack.

We had delivered the last batch to the last shop (and my personal favorite because of the pretty cottage like aesthetic of the store) and were about to leave when we were stopped by the shop owner.

“Is everything okay Frank?” I asked and he nodded.

“Well yes; it’s just that a package came in for you earlier,” he said and I turned to Greg in shock, “It’s from someone who loves your brownies. I tried telling

him to take it up to the pack house or to Alpha Logan but he said he wanted to stay anonymous.”

“Oh, that’s unexpected.”

“Let me just go get it.” he said and he rushed into the back.

“Well it looks like you have a few fans,” Greg said with a wiggle of his brows and I hit his arm. “It’s good to see you getting appreciated for what you do.”

“Thanks Greg.”

Frank returned with a huge box wrapped in pink wrapping paper and I took it from him surprised to feel that it was a bit heavy.

“Thank you Frank,” I said and he just waved me off.

I made my way outside and into the car and placed the box in my lap as I picked up the note.

“I hope you appreciate the gift as much as I appreciate you.” I read and turned to Greg who had an impressed look, “I wonder what’s in it.”

“Open it and find out.” He said and I shook my head.

“I don’t know if I should open it in your car,” I said slowly, “What if it has confetti in it?”

“Then I’ll clean the car,” he said, “Now open it.”

I untied the little ribbon at the top and pulled the box open and immediately a foul smell invaded my nose and I gagged as my eyes widened.

“Stop the car,” I said and Greg turned to me in shock, “I said stop the fvcking car.”

He pulled over immediately and I opened the door and heaved.