

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 46

They all panicked and in their panic let go of me and I fell hard on my right shoulder and I made a muffled noise of pain. As if it heard me, the wolf's eyes went to me and he let out a snarl.

"I'll stay and guard her," the main guy yelled, "The rest of you should take care of that wolf."

He picked me up and threw me over his shoulder and I saw the wolf lunge and take off one of the men's heads in a second. The guy holding me saw it too and he took off in the opposite direction.

He ran so fast that my stomach kept hitting his shoulder blades and I knew I would have a bruise in absolutely no time.

"Get ready we need to leave right now," he yelled as he made his way over to a black SUV.

"Where are the other guys?" a voice asked.

"Getting torn up by some wolf and if we don't leave right now we're going to be next," he said, "Get me another syringe to knock her out; I dropped the other one in the forest."

I heard shuffling and I prayed; harder than I have in my entire life to be saved once again.

The guy put me down and I had a good look at him. His dark hair was in disarray and there was pure panic in his brown eyes. The guy in the car handed him a syringe but I couldn't get a good look at his face because of his hoodie.

Just as the main guy leaned in to inject me I heard the guy in the car mutter an 'oh sh!t'. I looked up and saw the wolf from earlier and I felt relief course through my veins.

"We need to get out of here fast." The main guy said and he made to lift me up but was rammed into by the wolf and that was when I caught a whiff of that all too familiar scent.

He came for me.

I closed my eyes but the screams from those men will never leave my ears as long as I live and then I felt a wet nose nudge my side.

I opened my eyes slowly and came face to face with Logan's wolf. His fur was an obsidian black but I could see the patches of blood that stained his fur and his eyes, they were that same stormy grey I've become accustomed to. I knew without a doubt that his wolf was a lot taller than me in human form and almost twice the size of my wolf form which I haven't had the chance of seeing in a very long time.

I couldn't help it and I let out a stream of tears.

He seemed unsure how to react but he sat down and rubbed his head against my skin. I wondered why he didn't just turn back but then I heard footsteps come through the forest.

They basically ignored Logan and I and grabbed the main guy who I didn't notice that Logan had left alive.

They left with him and the only indication that they saw us was one of them coming to drop a pair of shorts beside us.

As soon as they all left Logan switched back into his human form and I looked away while he pulled on his shorts. As soon as he was dressed he came over to me and pulled the duct tape from my face making me yelp in pain.

"I'm sorry," he said as he started working on the ropes and I had a feeling he was apologizing for more than the pain.

He finished untying me and pulled me to my feet and even though he knew I could walk he picked me up bridal style.

"I can walk," I began softly but he ignored me and started walking in the direction of the house, "Logan I can walk home."

"I like that you call my house your home," he said and that was when I realized I had never called it home to his face before.

"Logan please," I began but he cut me off.

“The only thing stopping me from going over to the dungeons and torturing the sh!t out of that bastard myself is the fact that I know you are hurt,” he began, “So let me take care of you because I am on the brink of losing control.”

I clamped my mouth shut and he didn't say anything either. We spent the entire walk back to the house in silence and I expected Logan to put me down as soon as we walked into the house but he carried me over to my room and put me to sit on the toilet seat while he drew a bath for me.

“I be outside if you need me,” he said in a thick voice as he made his way out of the bathroom.

I stood on shaky legs and made my way over to the bath and sank into it wincing at the pain that shot up my belly and arm.

My bath was quick, mainly because I was scared of being alone and I rushed out of the bathroom in a robe.

True to his words Logan was sitting on my bed when I got out and he ran his eyes over the length of my body, probably to make sure I was still in one piece before nodding and rising to his feet.

“I'm glad you're safe Charlotte,” he said softly, “Have a good night.”

He exited the room and I made quick work of putting on a pair of cotton shorts and a huge tee and climbed into bed but I couldn't sleep. I could still feel their hands on me and hear their voices and each time I closed my eyes I saw their faces.

I lay in bed tossing and turning for about thirty minutes before I gave up and made my way over to Logan's room. I knocked on his door softly and almost immediately he opened it.

He was wearing a pair of sweatpants and no shirt and from his face I knew he hadn't slept at all.

“I couldn't sleep and I was just,” I began softly, “I was just wondering if I could stay with you,” I finished but he didn't say a word, “I'm sorry; I never should have-“

He stepped aside and held the door open wider, “Come in”

My eyes widened but I didn't say anything as I made my way into the room. All the lights were off except for a single lamp by his bedside and he led me over to the bed.

"I can stay on the couch," he began but I cut him off.

"No" I said almost immediately, "Please stay with me "

He nodded and climbed into bed and I slowly climbed in after him. I found myself moving closer to him consequences be damned. He saved me once today and I know he's going to keep me safe tonight as well.

I was so close I felt his breath against me and then he wrapped his right arm over my waist and pulled me into him completely.

"Go to sleep," he said softly, "I'll be right here."

As if he cast a spell, I felt my eyes droop and sleep overtook me.

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I sat upright in a heap of sweat and trying to catch my breath. Logan was already sitting up with worry etched on his face.

"Are you alright?" he asked and I shook my head not in the mood to lie to him, "Do you want to talk about it?" I shook my head again and he pursed his lips.

"I'll be fine," I said in a croaky voice, "I just need a second,"

I stood to my feet and made my way to the bathroom on shaky legs. I looked at the scared expression on my face through the mirror and I quickly washed it away.

The water washed away the tired look on my face but I couldn't wash away the memories of the dream.

It started off very similar to the last one. I was in the kitchen but this time when I heard the noise I ran out the front door but instead of going into the driveway I found myself in the middle of the pack house.

Alpha Hunter was behind me and I ran for my life, going through twists and turns and then finally I saw him in front of me. I tried to go back the way I came but I was met with a blank wall and he gave me a feral smile.

“You can’t run from me Charlotte,” he said as he grabbed my arm in a tight grip, “I will always find you.”

Right after that I woke up.

I pushed the horrible dream out of my head and made my way back into the room when Logan walked in through the door with two mugs in his hands.

“My mum used to make me chamomile tea whenever I couldn’t fall back asleep,” he said and I took the cup from his hand ignoring the sparks that flew from where our fingers brushed.

“Thank you,” I said softly as I took a sip, “I hope you didn’t drug it like last time,”

He winced a bit, “I swear that I didn’t know she was going to drug you,” he said softly, “I would never do that to you.”

“Thank you,” I said again and he just nodded.

“Do you want to talk about it?” he asked and I just shrugged.

“It was just a bad dream about Alpha Hunter,” I said vaguely, “It’s probably because of everything that happened last night- I really don’t want to talk about it.”

“Okay then but are you okay?” he asked and I nodded then placed the empty cup on the nightstand.

“I should probably go get ready for the day.”

“You’re having a day off,” he said and my eyes widened, “Actually, we are having a day off.”

“That isn’t necessary.”

“You need a break after everything,” he said, “And I know how much you hate being in the house alone so I’ll stay here with you.”

“Logan,” I began but he cut me off.

“I’m not changing my mind,” he said, “Just go back to sleep; you need it.”

I sighed but finally relented and wrapped myself into the fluffy blanket and let his scent cocoon me.

“Are you going to stay?” I asked and he thought about it for a second before shrugging, “Only if you want to though.”

“Just let me get my laptop first,” he said, “I won’t be able to fall back asleep.”

He took his laptop and sat against the headboard with the device between his legs and I turned on my side away from him, “Goodnight Logan.”

I can’t remember the last time I had the luxury of waking up late without there being any consequences to my actions. I rolled over to check my phone and saw that it was already noon.

Logan wasn’t in bed anymore and I sat up and used the opportunity to take in the beauty that is his room.

His room had a homey feel despite being in shades of grey. The walls behind and in front of me were tiled with the usual squared but the walls to my side has a more foresty touch with the lines. A huge painting hung directly to my left and under it was a reading table and a chair and to the right were two doors.

Opposite the huge bed I was lying on was a flat screen TV and under it was a cozy, lit fireplace. It looked electric so I wasn’t scared of anything blowing up. In front of it were two chairs and finally there was a tiny balcony at the far end of the room.

All in all, it is the most beautiful room I have ever seen in my life.

“Do you like what you see?” Logan asked and I lifted my eyes and saw him leaning against the door with a tray in his hands.

“Your room is beautiful,” I said in response to him and he gave me a smile.

“Thank you” he said as he made his way over to me and placed the tray on the bedside table, “I got you breakfast- well technically lunch.”

Or let out a small laugh and lifted the dish covering the tray. On the tray was pancakes with bacon and eggs arranged into a smiley face over it and a

bunch of fruits. A can of whipped cream and a cup of orange juice lay to the side.

“Thank you,” I said softly, “You didn’t have to do any of this. “

“You deserve to be treated like this every single day,” he said and I swallowed a knot, “And I’m sorry that you haven’t met people in your life who would treat you like you deserve. But if you will allow me then I will do it every single day.”

“I don’t,” I began with a swallow, “I don’t know what to Say”

“You don’t have to say anything” he said with a small smile, “Eat up, Greg and Diana should be here in an hour.”

“Do they know what happened?” I asked and he shook his head.

“I left the decision to tell them up to you,” he said, “

For now all they know is that I think you need a day off.

Any other thing they need to know is up to you.”

“Thank you,” I said, “I just don’t want them to worry.”

“You don’t have to explain yourself to anyone,” he said, “Eat; I’ll be back.”

I love working but I love having a day off more and it felt absolutely amazing to spend time with my friends without having to think about what could go wrong.

At first I was thinking about yesterday’s events but they took my mind off of it entirely and they made me happier than I’ve been in a long time (excluding the times In with Logan of course).

Speaking of Logan, Greg has been acting funny lately.

He just asks me weird questions about Logan, almost as if he expects me to know the answers. And whenever I bring up Logan he has this look on his face that I can’t identify.

I asked him about it once and he just shrugged and said I would figure it out, whatever that means. I even tried probing for answers but he wasn’t letting anything slip and he quickly changed the subject.

I wanted to ask Diana but I knew she wouldn't be of any help either so I pushed out the thought of anything that would stress me and focused on having a great time with them.

It worked- a little too well because when they left I was feeling alone again. Logan didn't come out at all and I was left wondering where he was.

It was after I had finished making dinner that I saw him make his way down the stairs.

"I didn't see you today," I said and he just shrugged.

"I was trying to finish up some work."

"I thought you had a day off," I began and he gave me a confused look.

"I did" he said, "I stayed home."

"I think you need to reevaluate your definition of a day off" I said with a small laugh and I saw the corner of his mouth lift, "Thank you for today."

"You don't have to thank me," he said, "Anytime you feel like you need a day off then just let me know."

"I will" I said, "I guess I'll see you tomorrow Logan."

"Goodnight Charlotte."

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I think one day off was good enough for me because by the next day I felt amazing. I even woke up before Logan and managed to catch him on his way to work out. I may have ogled a bit- just a little bit.

"I'm glad you're here today," Samantha said as she came to drop off Amelia, "This one was a little terror to the other girls yesterday."

"Are you serious?" I couldn't help but ask and she nodded.

"She wouldn't let anyone hold her and she refused to take a nap," she said and I looked down at the little girl who was playing with her toys.



I honestly find it hard to believe that she would be trouble to anyone.” I said and Samantha let out a bark of laughter.

“Don’t let her innocent looks fool you,” she said, She is a troublemaker- gets it from her dad.”

Her smile wavered a bit at those words,”

Anyways, I have to get to work. It’s good to see you Charlie.”

“It’s good to see you too Samantha,” I said and she gave me a small nod and gave Amelia a little kiss on her cheek then hurried out of the daycare.

Diana came in a while later with two girls trailing her. They looked relatively young and they looked a bit younger than me- maybe fifteen or sixteen. They both looked very familiar but I couldn’t put my finger on it.

“Hey Charlie,” Diana said, “I’m sure you remember Leila and Kayla.”

Hi,” I said to both of them, ignoring Diana’s remark about remembering them because I didn’t.

They usually watch the kids as a summer job, Diana said, “And they were the ones who watched them yesterday.”

Instantly I remembered them; they were the ones who watched the kids when Diana took me shopping.

“It’s really nice to see you both again.” I said and they gave me identical smiles but then Leila’s eyes widened as she took in something beside me.

I instantly felt self-conscious and thought there was a bug or something but the closest thing- well person to me was Amelia.

“Are you okay?” I asked but she just poked Kayla who turned to me and her eyes widened. “What’s going on?”

“Are you a magician or something?” Kayla blurted out and I raised a brow in confusion,

How did you get Amelia to sit so quietly next to you?”

“Oh,” I said with a quick glance at the little girl and shrugged, “She’s always quiet with me; she really doesn’t bother me much except she wants me to pick her up.”

“She lets you pick her up?” She all but screamed and I nodded. “She’s adorable but she gave us the most trouble out of everyone because she didn’t let anyone else touch her throughout yesterday; she wouldn’t nap. Nothing”

I looked at the little girl who must have sensed my eyes because she lifted her eyes to mine and gave me a small toothy smile.

“Her mum told me the exact same thing,” I said,

“But I can’t imagine her giving anyone any trouble.

“Amelia loves Charlie; in fact, she only falls asleep in her arms,” Diana said, “You’ll get used of seeing them together.”

Well then,” Kayla said with a small laugh,

Forgive me if I stare a few times.”

It was fun working with the girls. The work was split evenly and we had a lot of free time on our hands- except me though because I spent most of my free time holding Amelia. Each time I tried putting her down she would wake up from her nap and start crying.

My holding her she still woke up before everyone and after feeding her she went over to the play mat to play with a few toys.

I wish she would just like me,” Leila said with a regardless of small frown.

“She will,” I said softly, “I think she’s just needs a little more time to get used to you.”

“That could be it,” she said but she didn’t really seem to believe it.

She turned to Kayla and they delved into a conversation and I smiled at how free they were around each other.

Are you guys sisters?” I asked noting their similar hair and eye colors.

Yes we are,” Kayla said, “Twins actually.”

That's amazing," I said with a smile, "How old are you?"

We're fifteen; but we'll be sixteen in a few weeks.

Well then happy birthday in advance." I said and they both said a quick thank you.

They went back into their conversation and that was when I heard his voice in my head.

"Hey," Logan said softly, Are you busy right now?

Not exactly," I replied, "Do you need something?"

"I was wondering if you could stop by my office," he said and confusion flooded my features.

"Is everything okay?"

"Yeah; I just need to see you if that's okay."

"Sure," I said softly, "I'll be there in a second.

He severed the link and I saw Diana looking at me with a weird expression and I shot her a 'what expression and she just shrugged.

"Hey, I just need to get out for a second," I said to no one in particular but everyone turned to me, "I just need to step out for a second."

Are you okay?" Kayla asked and I nodded.

Yeah," I said, I'll be back in a moment okay."

They just waved me off and went back to their conversation and I rose to my feet and took the path to Logan's office.

I stood in front of his door for a second before finally sighing and knocking. I had barely knocked when he told me to enter and I pushed it open gingerly.

"Hey," I said softly, "Is everything okay?" he just nodded but didn't say anything, "You asked me to come over."

“I just wanted to see you, he said and I raised a brow in confusion, “I wanted to make sure that you were okay after everything.”

“I’m fine,” I said with a small smile but he shook his head.

“Don’t lie to me.”

“I’m not lying; I’m fine,” I said, “I don’t exactly know how I feel but right now I’m fine.” I continued, “Besides I know you have people trailing me now so I feel sort of safe.”

“How did you know I had people trailing you?”

“I’m not stupid,” I said in a duh tone, “They do a good job at hiding but I’ve been followed all my life so I easily notice them.

“If it makes you feel any better they didn’t follow you here.”

“Why not?”

“Because you’re with me,” he said, “And no one can keep you safer than I can.”

He stood up from his chair and made his way over to where I was standing and subconsciously I took a few steps backwards.

“Are you scared of me?” he asked and I shook my head. Nervous, maybe but not scared. He took another step and I realized I had my back against the wall. “You’re still not scared of me.”

I nodded again, unsure of where he was going with this conversation.

“Words, Charlotte,” he said in a breath, “I need Words.

“I’m not scared of you.” I said and he gave me a smile.

“Good.” He said then he leaned down and placed the smallest and softest of k!sses on my l!ps.

It was just a peck and nothing more but I felt myself wanting more so I decided to fvck everything else and k!ss him back.

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He kissed me back almost immediately and I could feel the relief in his stance as he pulled me to him. He wanted me to be the one to do this, I know that now but I can't bring myself to care.

I had my hands on his shoulders and he had one hand around my waist and the other angling my chin as he took control of the kiss.

He licked my bottom lip and I parted it with a small moan and he responded by sucking my tongue lightly with his own before nipping it softly and I swear if not for his body pinning me to the wall I would have fallen to the ground.

He assaulted every nook, crevice and corner of my mouth with his tongue and each expert stroke elicited a different sound from me; sounds I would normally have been too embarrassed to make but now I can't bring myself to care anymore.

We pulled away for breath and I stared into his grey eyes that had been darkened by lust and the tug that I felt in my gut made me pull my eyes away from his and they fell to his red and swollen lips. I'm sure they match mine.

That was not what I had planned when I called you here, he said and I let out a laugh and soon we were laughing hard, That isn't to say that I didn't enjoy it though."

I enjoyed it too." I said and his mouth formed into a smirk. I have to get back or Diana is going to start asking questions."

Then you tell her the truth," he shrugged and my eyes widened, "We're not doing anything shameful and I don't care if she knows or not."

Are you sure?" I asked and instead of replying he sucked on my bottom lip slightly making me gasp.

Very sure, he said and I swallowed a knot in my throat and forced myself to open the door to his office.

"One thing before I go," I said and he cocked his head to the side, "Call off the guards."

"Why would I do that?"

"I'm safe in the pack house and you know that," I said, "They can trail me when I'm out alone but I feel weird when I'm with my friend and I know they're listening."

"Fine," he said and I was shocked that he replied, "They're gone as of now."

"Thank you," I said and he shrugged.

"You have no reason to thank me baby"

My eyes widened at the pet name and I cleared my throat, "I better go," I said and he just stared at me with an amused look, "I'll see you at home, "

Before I could change my mind and jump his bones I exited the office and shut the door behind me but not before I heard him let out a bark of laughter.

I had barely gotten into the daycare when Diana turned to me and her eyes widened. I shot her a don't you dare look but she still looked a second away from bursting so T made my way over to her.

"You look like you just got k!ssed within an inch of your life," she said and I shushed her while casting a warning glance at the twins, "It's fine; they have ear pods in so tell me that happened."

"Later," I said and she frowned but nodded anyways.

"I'm holding you to that promise." She said with a wink.

I leaned back against the wall when I saw a figure storm into the daycare. One look at him was all I needed to get down from my high.

"You slvt," Jake spat and I saw the girls freeze and take out their ear pods. "You cheating wh0re."

"What the hell is going on Jake?" Diana asked but he shot her a hard look.

"Stay the fvck out of it, " he snarled and then he turned to me, "Don't even think about linking Logan or I'll kill everyone here."

"Can you even hear yourself?" Diana asked, "I would stay the fvck out of it if you weren't acting like a deranged as-sh0le," she spat back, "You're scaring the children."

I don't give a fvck about the children."

Get out of here Jake," she said with a bored look.

"Why don't you make me bltch," he spat and her eyes widened.

I think it was at that moment that we all realized how serious it was because the twins ran over to us and cowered behind us.

"Okay," Diana whispered to them, "I'm going to cause a distraction and I need you to run to Logan immediately."

They nodded and Jake let out another growl, Stop fvcking talking"

"Listen," Diana said making her way over to him, "I don't know what the fvck is going on with you, " she stopped a good three feet away from him, But you need to leave now."

He grabbed her by her neck and lifted her off the ground and I heard the twins scream behind me.

Diana tried to kick and claw her way out of it but he only tightened his grip.

I picked up a wooden chair and hit him across the back with it but it didn't have a desired effect. It shattered against his back quite alright but he just turned to me with cold black eyes and flung Diana into a corner of the room and I heard a crash where she fell.

"Diana!" I tried to run to her but he grabbed my hand holding me in place, "Let go of me."

"If you want to be a wh0re and fvck other guys," he started slowly, "Then I'll treat you like a wh0re.

"Let go you psycho," I spat but he only tightened his grip and pushed me against a wall so hard that my head smacked into it.

"Pity those girls left," he said with a click of his tongue and that was when I noticed the twins had disappeared, They would have loved the show."

Without another word he grabbed a fistful of my shirt and ripped it clean off my body.

No please,” I said once I realized what he was about to do, There are children here, Stop it.”

I tried to fight him but he took out a clean white rope from his pocket and tied my hands with it and pushed me back against the wall. This time when my I hit my head black dots danced along my vision.

If you can let Logan fvck you then surely it shouldn't be a problem if I do it too,” he said with a snarl, I saw you leave is office with that freshly fvcked look on your face.”

It's not what you think it is,” I said, “And even if it was; just because I fvcked him doesn't mean I have to fvck you too.”

I knew I was only infuriating him more but I had to stall. If the twins did as we asked then they would go to Logan immediately and I knew he would be on his way.

That's where you're wrong,” Jake said, “You are mine. “

“I am not yours. I spat and a dark look took over his face.

He held onto the middle of my br-a and j3rked and it came off me with a snap and la burn against my skin from where the straps dug into my skin but it was nothing compared to the shame and hurt I felt when I looked at the children who hadn't stopped screaming.

Never have I been so annoyed to have a sound proof day care.

Wrong answer sweetheart,” Jake said as he pressed his body against mine and I almost threw up when I felt his er3ction against me, But don't worry; you'll change your mind soon enough.”

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The children were screaming, Diana hadn't moved from where she landed and from where I was standing I couldn't see her, my hands were tied and Jake was pressed up so closely against me and I couldn't push him off. He was going to r\*pe me in front of these children and there was nothing I could do about it.

“Please Jake,” I begged, “Not in front of the children.”



“Don’t tell me what to do,” he growled.

“You can do whatever you want,” I begged, “Just not in front of them please,” I continued, “They shouldn’t see this,”

“shut up,” he growled as he clamped his hand over my mouth. “You’re the one who enjoys working here; I’m going to taint every memory you have here with this one.’

I let the tears finally drop from my eyes and they blurred my vision. “Don’t cry sweetheart. I’ll make it as pleasurable as possible.”

His hands moved to my p\*nts and I felt him get ripped off me violently. My tears still blurred my vision and I tried to wipe them while also keeping my hands over my parts.

“It’s okay,” I heard a voice whisper to me and begin to work on the ropes. As soon as the ropes were off I was pulled into a warm embrace.

I managed to clear my vision and looked up at Samantha who gave me an encouraging smile and I let out a loud sob.

“It’s okay,” she said softly, “You’re safe now.”

“I thought,” I began, “I thought was going to-“

“You don’t have to say anything,” she said as she stroked my head softly, “Everything is fine and you’re safe now”

I looked up and glanced over my shoulder where a fuming Logan was standing over an unconscious Jake.

As if he felt my eyes on him he turned to me and I flushed pink when I realized I was still half n\*ked and the only thing hiding my body from him was the fact that I was in Samantha’s arms.

He seemed to recognize where my thoughts were going because he took off his shirt and held it out to me. I took it without leaving Samantha’s arms and he turned around while I put it on.

“Thank you for coming” I said softly and he just gave me a nod so I tuned to Samantha, “How did you know anything was happening?”

“The girls didn’t know the way to Logan’s office,” she said, “I saw them running around the pack house and I stopped them but they wouldn’t say anything to anyone other than Logan.”

“Thank you for coming,” I said, “And I’m sorry that the children had to see this.”

“It’s okay, I promise,” she started but was interrupted by three men walking in; two guards and a doctor.

The guards picked Jake up and left with him while the doctor made his way over to where Diana lay and I realized what a horrible friend I was for not checking on her so I hurried over to her.

“Is she okay?” I asked the doctor and he nodded.

“She’s alive,” he said, “Just knocked and she must have hit her head when she landed, that would explain the blood.” I winced as he touched the side of her temple where blood was already crusting. “We should take her somewhere more comfortable so I can check on her properly.”

“Where is she?” I heard a voice growl and I turned to see Greg storm into the day care.

His eyes came to mine and then dropped to Diana’s body in front of me and I quickly moved out of the way so he could get to her. He froze as he saw the blood by her head.

“I will kill that bastard,” he swore and he made to go out but Logan stepped in front of him and he growled, “Get out of my way.”

My eyes widened at the scene in front of me. Logan looked pissed but relatively calmer than Greg who looked like a raging inferno.

“I know you want to kill him,” he said and Greg scoffed.

“No sh!t.”

“But she needs you more,” Logan said and I saw the anger leave his body slowly, “She needs you next to her right now. Jake will be in the dungeons and he can wait but she can’t.”

Greg seemed to think about his words before he cursed and picked Diana up and walked out of the day care.

Logan turned to me and made his way over to me slowly.

“Are you okay?” he asked softly and I nodded making his eyes narrow, “Don’t lie to me Charlotte.”

At his words the floodgates opened and I broke down into sobs. He didn’t say anything, only sighed and pulled me close to him.

“I’m so sorry” I said softly but he shushed me, “This is all my fault.”

“Nothing is your fault Charlotte.”

“Diana is hurt and the children are probably traumatized and it is all my fault,” I sobbed, “I should just do everyone a favor and-“

“Don’t finish that sentence,” he growled and I froze from the angry vibrations emitting from him.

He let out a sigh and pulled me away from his chest so I would look at him but I kept my eyes on his chest.

“Look at me,” he said but I shook my head, “Please baby” I forced my eyes up to his and there were so many emotions swirling in his eyes but one of the most prominent ones were sympathy and anger.

“You have nothing to apologize for,” he said softly.”

None of this is your fault; you didn’t ask Jake to come over here to hurt Diana, and you did not ask him to do-“

He trailed off and took a deep breath to steady himself,

You didn’t ask him to do what he tried to do to you,” he ran a hand through my curls, “None of this is your fault, do you understand me?”

I nodded softly and he pressed a soft but long kiss to my forehead.

“Come, let’s get you home.”

“What about the children?” I asked noting Samantha who sat among the kids who had already calmed down.

“Their parents are coming to get them,” he said,

Everyone here is dismissed for the day.”

I said a quick bye to Samantha who just gave me a smile and followed Logan to the car. He had barely driven away from the pack house when I spoke.

“You had Jake taken to the dungeons right?” I said and I saw his jaw clench for a second before he nodded,”

What’s going to happen to him.

He gripped the steering wheel hard for a second and I thought he wasn’t going to reply and I figured I must have crossed a line.

“I’m sorry,” I began, “I should never have asked.”

“You have every right to ask,” He said softly, “I’m just thinking of how to answer that.”

“You don’t know what to do with him, do you?” I asked and he let out a humorless laugh.

“Believe me, I do,” he said, “I just don’t know if it is something you should hear.”

“I think I deserve to know,” I said softly and his eyes briefly flickered to me before going back to the road,” I’m the one he tried to hurt.”

“All that matters is that he is going to die a very slow and painful death,” he said, “No one hurts you and gets away with it.”