

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 56

My first thought was that the water was freezing cold. I pushed to the surface and came up with a gasp. I turned to Logan and saw him looking at me with an impressed look on his face.

"Why didn't you tell me the water was cold?" I asked and he just shrugged, he had the nerve to shrug.

"I didn't need to give you any more reasons not to jump."

"But it's cold," I whined wrapping my arms around my body and he rolled his eyes and carefully pulled my hands from my body.

"Just relax and enjoy nature." He said as he pulled me deeper into the water. "Lie on your back and float."

I ignored what his bossy tone did to me and did as he asked. He had his hands on my back and behind my knee and even when I was floating he didn't let go.

"How do you feel?" he asked and I hummed in response, "I'll take that as a positive remark,"

His hands let go of me much to my disappointment and then I didn't hear him for a few seconds so I peeled my eyes open.

"Logan?" I called out but I didn't get a reply, "This isn't funny you know."

He still didn't reply so I rolled my eyes and decided to swim out to look for him when I felt something grab my leg.

I let out a scream but was pulled under and came face to face with Logan who looked like he was fighting a smile.

He pulled us to the surface and burst out laughing while I sent him looks that could kill.

"I'm sorry but your expression was priceless," he laughed and I splashed him hard.

His smile fell and I immediately thought I had messed up.

"I am so," I began but he cut me off by splashing me even harder and I had to blink repeatedly to get the water out of my eyes. "Are you kidding me?!"

"You started it," was his indignant reply and I scoffed.

"You are such a child," I said and he splashed me again.

"I'll show you a child." He said and then we began to splash each other.

Somehow during our fight I managed to end up completely plastered against Logan. I realized our position around the same time he did and his hands went to hold me in place.

My eyes flittered from his eyes to his lips and back to his eyes and he noticed because his eyes darkened and I felt my nipples harden against him.

"Do you want me to stop?" he asked as he stroked tiny circles on my waist and I shook my head.

He muttered something suspiciously close to 'thank the goddess' and pulled me in for a deep kiss.

My hands went up to his chest and up to his shoulders and I made sure to graze my nails across them making him groan in response and I felt moisture pool at my centre.

His hands moved to cup my ass and he pulled me up so I could wrap my legs around him and in the process I brushed against his hardness and I moaned into his mouth.

"Fuck Charlotte," he mumbled against my mouth as I raked my hands through the curls at the base of his neck, "You are so fucking perfect."

"Logan I-" I began but he cut me off with an even firmer and more desperate way.

"You look absolutely beautiful," he said in a hoarse voice, "Absolutely perfect. I 1-,"

He trailed off after that and just kissed me again but much softer this time as he stroked my thighs in both a sensual and comforting manner.

He pulled away and just stared into my eyes as if searching for something. He let out a content sigh after a while and flashed me a smile and almost against my will I felt another smile form on my lips.

“You are perfect,” he said softly, “Have I ever told you that?”

“I’m not perfect Logan,” I replied in the same tone,

Nobody is perfect.”

“Well if nobody is then you’re as close to perfect as it gets.” He said and I felt heat creep up my cheeks, “be

His words snapped me back to reality and I looked at him in shock, “What?”

“Be mine” he said in an even softer tone, “I want you to be mine.”

Today’s events crashed through my head and I shook my head and he set me down slowly. “I can’t, I can’t do that to you.”

“I want this, more than anything” he said softly, “Don’t you want it too?”

“I might be pregnant,” I blurted out and his eyes widened, “I haven’t had my period in a while and I’m late and I took a test with Diana and one of them was positive, I don’t know who is pregnant but it might be me.

“And it might be Jake’s,” he finished and I nodded, “I don’t care.” I looked up at him and he gave me a small smile, “I don’t care if you’re pregnant and it’s Jake’s. If you’ll have me then I want you to be mine.”

“You don’t?”

“I don’t care if the child is mine or not,” he said, “It’s yours and that’s all that matters.”

I’ll give you an answer,’ I started, “But after I find out if I’m pregnant or not.”

“Okay,” he said softly and he gave me a smile, “Take however long you need.”

“Thank you Logan,” I said, “For all this.”

“No Charlotte; thank you.” He leaned down and gave me a short and soft kiss on my lips, “Come on; let’s leave before it gets too cold.”

He led me out and by the time we got to the car I was absolutely freezing. He leaned into the back and handed me a towel that I quickly used to dry myself off.

“I am so going to regret putting on jeans right now,” I muttered aloud and just before I could reach out for my pants Logan stepped in front of me with some clothes in his hand.

“I packed up some clothes for you to change into,” he said, “I’ll turn around while you changed.”

He turned around immediately and I couldn’t help the way my core pooled as I stripped out of my wet underwear and stood naked behind him.

“You’re making it really hard to stay this way Charlotte,” he growled, “Really fucking hard.”

I flushed pink and quickly put on the shorts and shirt that he gave to me and muttered a quick done.

He turned around and looked me up and down. His eyes lingered on my legs and my nipples that were pebbled against his shirt then down into the wet, underwear in my hands.

I expected him to say something but he didn’t and I turned around so he could change.

I waited patiently for him to tell me he was done but instead of speaking he placed his hand on my shoulder softly and pushed my wet hair away from my neck and placed a wet open-mouthed kiss there and I felt my knees buckle.

“Logan,” I began softly but he pulled the skin into his mouth and sucked deeply. “I don’t want to ruin your shorts.”

“Believe me when I say ruining is not the word I would use.” He said as he pulled away, “Come on; let’s go home.”

I followed him a bit stunned and ignored the sticky feeling between my thighs.

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I slept in Logan's room again. It's become a weird part of our daily ritual and neither of us seems to mind it much. It's pretty convenient because I fall asleep easier in Logan's bed than in mine. It might have something to do with all the body heat I get from him but I don't really know.

Last night I had actually planned on sleeping in my own room so I could think on his offer but I knew I would need the best sleep I could get after the text I received from Diana.

It read: Appointment is by 1 in the afternoon and we can get the results immediately.

Logan being the ever perceptive person he is noticed the switch in my mood the instant it happened and immediately turned off the TV and pulled me into his arms and within moments I was asleep.

"What are you thinking about?" Diana asked as she drove to the appointment and I looked away from the window long enough to shrug.

Logan gave us both the entire day off but we refused mainly because we didn't want to spend the day thinking about the possibilities and what they would mean. We spent the entire morning at the daycare and once we're done at the appointment we are going back there.

"Come on, your quietness is making me nervous," she said.

"I'm always quiet Diana." I said but I lifted my head from the window and turned to her. "Besides I don't know what to say."

"Just say anything that comes to mind."

"The only thing in my head right now is the appointment and the possibility that one of us might be pregnant:"

"I know and I don't care," she said, "You can say anything you want but I just need you to fill the silence please,"

I sighed because a part of me understood what she meant. The silence was suffocating for me as well but I'm used to it and knew how to ignore it so I said the first thing that popped into my head.

“Logan asked me to be his,” I said and I saw her turn to me with wide eyes before quickly turning back to the road.

“Logan asked you to be his?” she asked and I nodded, “His what?”

“His girlfriend,” I shrugged, “I don’t know; his exact words were be mine”

“When was this and why the hell am I just finding out?”

“It happened just yesterday, relax.” I began, “He noticed my behavior was off and just took care of me I guess then he asked me after I was calm.”

“I want to ask how he took care of you but I think I already know the answer” she said as she wiggled her brows and I rolled my eyes.

“Shut up.

“Does he know about-” she trailed off and I nodded.

“I told him when he asked, I said that there was a possibility.”

“And what did he say?”

“He said he didn’t care if I was pregnant or if it wasn’t his.” I said and I saw a proud smile grow on her face.

“That is absolutely beautiful,” she gushed, “Please tell me you said yes,” she said and I must have waited too long to respond because she shot me a bland look,”

Don’t tell me you said no.”

“I didn’t say no,” I said and when she started to smile I quickly cut in, “But I didn’t say yes either. I told him I would let him know after the appointment.”

“Are you going to say yes?” she asked and I shrugged, “Who am I kidding, of course you will.”

I just rolled my eyes at her but didn’t deny it.

“What will you do if you are pregnant?” she asked and I shrugged, “Will you keep it?”

"I think we should find out if I'm pregnant first before thinking about options." I said and she nodded but deep down I knew that even if I was pregnant I wouldn't be able to stomach getting rid of it.

"Hi, we have an appointment under Britt." Diana said and the woman at the desk flashed her a bright smile.

"Of course," she said, "The doctor will see you in room 5"

We thanked the lady and made our way to room 5 and knocked softly before pushing it in and we came face to face with a calm faced lady. She had her salt and pepper hair tied up in a bun and really kind blue eyes.

"Hello Diana," she said, "And this must be Charlotte."

"Hi" we both said although my voice was softer where Diana's was more firm.

"This is Dr. Brennan," Diana said, "She's a good friend of the family."

"Please," Dr. Brennan said with a scoff, "I watched when you were born; I think I'm closer than that."

Diana flushed pink a bit, "What's the problem."

Diana explained the situation with the pregnancy tests and she frowned slightly.

"Well you both would be too far along to do a normal ultrasound but we can use a vaginal wand," she said and from the name alone I frowned, "It is not painful at all I promise you; it's just a little discomfort."

"As long as we can find out the truth now then I don't care."

"Alright," she said clapping her hands, "Which one of you wants to go first?"

"I will," Diana said immediately and she nodded.

"So Charlotte can" she began but I cut her off.

"You can just call me Charlie" I said and she nodded slowly. I felt weirdly uncomfortable when people other than Logan called me Charlotte.

“Well Charlie can wait outside while I check you” she began but Diana shook her head.

“I want her with me,” she said as she looked at me with hopeful eyes and I nodded.

I ended up sitting next to her and I avoided looking anywhere other than her torso so I wouldn't chicken out of doing it myself because it sounded a bit painful.

We also kept our eyes away from the screen.

“Do you want me to tell you what I've concluded?” Dr. Brennan asked and Diana shook her head.

“I want us to find out at the same time,” she said and Dr. Brennan frowned but nodded anyways and gestured for Diana to get dressed.

She pulled her pants back on and got off the bed with barely restrained grace and gestured for me to go up.

“Your turn,” she said with an encouraging smile.

Thankfully I wore a dress so all I had to do was pull it up and brace myself.

“You need to relax,” Dr. Brennan said and I flushed pink before muttering a sorry, “It won't hurt at all.”

I forced myself to relax and think about the waterfall that Logan had taken me to and that was when I felt the intrusion. It wasn't painful it just merely felt different.

Diana engaged me in a conversation while she probed around with the wand and then pulled it out of me and I let out an audible sigh of relief.

“How are you feeling?” she asked as she took off her gloves and put the wand down.

“Good,” Diana said at the same time I said, “Okay.”

“I just want to know that no matter what the results are you would both-“



“Just tell us already,” Diana blurted then slapped a hand over her mouth immediately, “I am so sorry; I’m just nervous.”

“That’s fine,” Dr. Brennan said with a smile,

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I don’t know if it makes me a bad person but I was instantly relieved the moment Dr. Brennan said I wasn’t pregnant. I let out a relieved sigh but instantly sobered up when I noticed the look on Diana’s face.

“So I’m pregnant then,” she began.

“Not quite,” Dr. Brennan interrupted, “I think the first one was a false positive because neither of you is pregnant.”

“But my period,” Diana began.

“Is there anything that has been stressing you out more than usual,” she began and Diana and I locked eyes with each other.

The issue with Alpha Hunter has been stressing us both out more than we’d like to admit.

“From that look I will take it as a yes,” she said interrupting us, “It’s probably stress that’s making you late. I promise that you should see it within a week or two.”

“Thank you,” Diana said after a tense second, “We better leave.”

“It was nice to see you Diana,” she said, “And you too Charlie.”

Nobody said anything until we got to the car and Diana let her head fall against the steering wheel.

“Are you okay?” I asked and she just hummed in response, “How are you feeling?”

“I don’t know how I feel,” she said in an almost inaudible voice, “Shouldn’t I be sad that I’m not pregnant? I mean I’m expected to have children immediately after finding my mate.”

“You don’t need to have children if you don’t want them.”

“I do want children but I’m relieved I’m not pregnant because,” she swallowed before continuing, “I don’t think I would want to be pregnant in the middle of this,”

“That’s perfectly understandable,” I said, “You don’t want to have a child while we’re in the middle of this dilemma with Alpha Hunter.”

“I really do want children but now isn’t the right time and I am happy because of that but then I’m also sad.”

“I am so sorry that you feel this way and you have to put a hold on your happiness because of a problem that I caused,” I said, “I wish I could end this once and for all.”

“Don’t say that,” she said grabbing my hand in a firm hold, “I want to enjoy my mating before I have kids and I would gladly give up being pregnant now if that meant you were safe.”

“I really am sorry,

“Stop apologizing; everything is fine” she said firmly, “Now you’re going to tell me all about what you plan on doing with Logan.” I gave her a bored look that she returned with a smirk, “I’m waiting.”

By the time we arrived at the pack house I was beet red and Diana was laughing and despite my obvious embarrassment I was happy.

“So you’re not going to let me help you plan a whole r0mantic first night for you and Logan,” she said and I shot her a hard look despite my flaming cheeks.

“I am not having s3x with Logan,” I whisper yelled.

“Why not?” she asked and I shrugged, “You have to give me something to work with.”

“I just don’t want it to seem like things are barely over with Jake and now I’m with Logan.”

“No one is going to care Charlie” she said as if she was talking to a child, “You’re both mature adults and no one cares what you guys do behind closed door.”

“I’m just not sure.”

“Do you like him?” she asked and I nodded without hesitation, “Do you love him?”

I opened my mouth to deny it but closed it immediately and sighed before responding,

“I don’t know if I love him,” I said with a shrug, “I don’t feel the same way I felt around Jake at first and I think I loved Jake.”

“Love doesn’t always feel the same” she said with a small smile, “I love you but it doesn’t feel the same with Logan or with Greg. I love you all in completely different ways.”

“I know that but you don’t love us romantically.”

“I don’t love Greg the way I loved my ex boyfriends,” she said, “It will always be different because they are different people.”

I lost sight of what she was saying because I saw a flash of black material before the person disappeared. I couldn’t help but be intrigued because something about the way that person walked is very familiar.

“Hey could you give me a moment,” I said cutting her off, “I just saw someone familiar.”

She stopped abruptly but nodded as I ran down the hallway and made the same turn. Luckily I saw the person I yelled out to then. The person froze immediately and I let out a heavy breath.

“Hey you look really familiar,” I said and then the person turned around slowly and I felt my insides turn ice cold.

His graying hair was the same ugly and dull color and his eyes were piercing into my skin. He was wearing a black coat and matching black pants and his mouth pulled up into a smug grin and I had to force down the bile in my throat.

“You’re not here,” I said and his smile only grew wider and I took a shaky step backwards and bumped into a body and I let out a scream.

“Hey, calm down, it’s just me” Diana said and I let out a relieved sigh. “Who were you talking to?”

“He’s right-,” I began but trailed off when I turned and saw no one standing there, “I could have sworn he was just there.”

“Who was there?”

“Alpha Hunter,” I said and her eyes widened. “Maybe he ran away when you came in but you must have seen him before I turned around right.”

“When I came in you were just staring into thin air.”

She said, “That was why I touched you; I was scared for you.”

“No he was there Diana,” I argued, “You must have seen him.”

“There was no one Charlie,” she said softly, “If I had seen someone I would have called Logan immediately.”

“But-“

“Let’s go check if he went down the hall,” she cut me off, “There’s only one way he could have gone anyways.” She gestured to the dead end in front and I nodded.

We took the turn to the left and were met with a guy pacing the hall with his phone to his ear. We waited for him to finish his call and as soon as he was done he turned to us.

“How are you Diana?” he asked and he shrugged, “How can I help you girls?”

“Did you see anyone come through here?” Diana asked, “He was wearing-,”

“A black coat and black pants,” I supplied and the guy shook his head, “Are you sure?”

“I’ve been here for the past twenty minutes,” he said, “I’m sure I would have noticed someone walking past me.”

“Thank you Shawn,” Diana said as she pulled me away.

She waited until we were out of earshot before she spoke. “I told you there was no one there.”

“But I saw him,” I argued, “He was smirking at me.”

"You're probably just stressed about the appointment," she said and I nodded because I knew this conversation wasn't going anywhere.

"You're right," I said with a forced smile and she sighed in relief.

"Come on," she said, "Let's go tell Logan we're taking the day off."

I let her pull me away but I knew without a doubt that I had seen Alpha Hunter. The problem is why and how no one else saw him?

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It is almost like Logan has some kind of sixth sense when it comes to me because we met Logan on our way to his office and his first words were.

"Are you okay?" we both said yes but he shook his head and turned to me, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing is wrong," I said with a shrug not wanting him to also think I'm crazy.

It was obvious from his expression that he didn't believe me but also didn't want to push it so he gave me a tight lip-ped nod.

"We were actually coming to see you," Diana said breaking the awkward tension and he reluctantly turned his gaze over to her.

"What can I do for you?"

"We wanted to take you up on that day off offer," she said, "Neither of us is pregnant so I think that calls for a celebration and a few beers."

An unreadable expression flashed through his face and he turned to me briefly before turning to look at Diana and shrugging.

"As long as you don't bring her back drunk" he said and she raised a brow.

"Are you serious?" she asked and he nodded, "

You don't mind me filling her up with beer and champagne?"

"I'm trusting you enough not to take her to a bar right now," he said with a warning look, "So you can do whatever you want as long as she agrees; I don't know why you're asking me."

Her eyes widened considerably before she nodded and grabbed my arm.

“Well thank you I guess,” she said as she pulled me away, “Let’s go before he changes his mind.”

“Can I have a second with Charlotte please,” he said and we froze.

Diana looked at me and I nodded softly so she let go of my hand and gave me an encouraging smile.

“I’ll be outside waiting for you.”

After she left I turned to Logan and he was staring at me with an unreadable expression on his face. That was when I remembered what I had said to him about making a decision.

“I didn’t ask you to wait so I could pressure you into giving me an answer,” he said softly snapping me out of my thoughts, “You can take however long you need.”

“Really?” I asked, “I don’t want you to feel like I’m wasting your time or anything.”

“I don’t care if it takes months or years for you to make a decision,” he said as he took a step closer, “We have all the time in the world and I’m more than ready to wait for you for however long you want me to.”

“Thank you,”

“You never have to thank me for doing the bare minimum Charlotte,” he said and I nodded even though we both knew I would never stop thanking him, “I just wanted to know how you were feeling about everything.”

I opened my mouth then closed it, “Can we talk about it at home?”

His mouth quirked up a little, “I’ll never get tired of hearing you call my house your home.” He said as he pulled me closer until we were almost sharing a breath,

“It makes me feel like I’m doing something right.”

“You’re doing everything right.” I said and he smiled then his eyes fell to my lips.

“May I?” he asked and I bit my lip as I looked around.

“What if someone sees us?”

“Then they see us,” he shrugged, “We’re adults and we can do whatever we want.”

“You know I don’t even know how old you are.” I said and he gave me a dimpled smile.

“I’m twenty five.”

“Do you even know how old I am?”

“You’re nineteen and your birthday is in December.” He said matter of factly, “Can I kiss you now?”

“Yes but-” he didn’t let me finish my sentence; he just leaned down and captured my lips with his in a short soft kiss.

“You talk too much sometimes” he said and I gasped and slapped him on the arm, “I’m not complaining, I’m just stating a fact.”

“You are so annoying,” I said with a huff, “I’m going to catch up with Diana.”

Just as I made to leave he pulled me back against him and kissed me hard. I was shocked by the intensity of the kiss but tangled my hand into his hair and kissed him back harder.

We were so lost in ourselves that we didn’t notice anyone had seen us until we heard someone clear their throat behind us. We pulled apart instantly and I felt my cheeks flame up. I made to leave his embrace but he only pulled me closer and addressed the person over my head.

I let my head fall on his chest to hide my face and he ran his hand through my locks and down my back.

When he was done talking I let out a groan and slapped him on his chest lightly which made him burst out laughing.

That was so awkward,” I said and all he did was laugh,

“People are going to talk”

“Do you regret what just happened?” he asked and I thought about it for a second and shook my head, “

Then let them talk; it doesn't matter as long as we're both happy.”

“Okay,” I said finally and he gave me a small smile. “I better go meet Diana before she comes back here and drags me out by my hair.”

He let out a bark of laughter before releasing me, “Stay safe alright,”

I nodded and hurried out to where Diana was already sitting in the car. She barely glanced my way as I rushed in and I noticed her expression too late.

“Don't say a word,” I said in response to her smug look and it grew into a full blown smile.

“But I didn't even say anything” she was obviously fighting a laugh.

“You were going to,” I said, “I know you.”

“I wasn't going to say anything,” she trailed off,”

Other than you look like you just had a quickie in the bathroom.”

“We did not have a quickie, we just-,” I stopped when I realized that was her aim and shot her a glare, “Nice try but I'm not telling you anything.”

“The fact that I already know you did something is good enough,” she said.

“Just shut up and let's go,” I grumbled and she laughed but started the car anyways.

“Greg and I ship you guys together you know,” she said and I turned to her with a raised brow, “Don't look at me that way, even Samantha ships you guys.”

“So you guys are talking about me behind my back,” I said and she shrugged.

“You can call it whatever you want” she said, “You guys would make a wonderful couple and you would have cute babies.”

“We are not having babies,” I said with flaming cheeks, “



We aren't even having s3x."

"Yet," she added with a cheeky smile.

"Okay can we stop talking about my ex and r0mantic life for a minute" I said and she let out a small chuckle but otherwise stayed silent. "Thank you."

She stayed quiet for a full minute before continuing, "I'm just saying that you would make an awesome Luna."

"I'm not going to be Luna," I said immediately and she gave me a look that clearly said she knew something I didn't.

"If you say so

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 60

"So let me get this straight," Greg said as he stood by the door, "You both skipped work so you could sit in front of the TV eating popcorn and ice cream with-" he paused and took a sniff, "Is that tequila?"

"Yes," it was Diana who answered with a shrug; she is already b.utt drunk considering she has been drinking straight out of the bottle and she's almost done with it.

"You are definitely going to regret this tomorrow morning," he said with a small shake of his head and we stuck our tongues out at him. "So what's the celebration?"

"We're not-," she began but I cut her off.

"We're celebrating me not being dead," I said and his eyes lingered on Diana before giving me a bland look,

What? That's a good thing to celebrate."

"You're not drinking," he noted and I shrugged, "

Why?"

"I don't drink," I said, "It reminds me of my father and Alpha Hunter."

“Will you stop calling him Alpha?” he asked with an annoyed expression, “He doesn’t deserve it.”

“Hunter then,” I said, the name feeling like ash on my tongue.

“Now tell me what you’re really celebrating,” he said and I shoved a spoon of ice cream into my mouth so I wouldn’t reply.

“You can keep doing that but we have all day.”

“But then you won’t get to know why we’re celebrating.” I said with a shrug.

“I can always ask Diana” he said and she turned to us as she heard her name, “She’s way too drunk to remember whether she should tell me or not.”

“I had a pregnancy scare,” I said softly and his eyes widened slightly, “It was just a scare though; I’m not pregnant.”

“I don’t know if I should be as happy as I am right now.”

“Weirdly enough I’m happy too,” I said with a shrug, “It just got me thinking that I really want to see Jake.”

Greg let out a bark of laughter, “That’s not going to happen.”

“What are we talking about?” Diana asked and I opened my mouth to tell her but Greg shot me a hard look.

“Nothing sweetheart,” he said as he placed a kiss on her head, “Go back to your movie.”

She shrugged and went back to her movie and he turned back to me.

“You can’t honestly be serious about seeing him,” he said with a look and I shot him one of my own.

“I want to see him and I deserve to be able to make that choice.”

“You know what he tried to do to you,” he whisper yelled, “And what he did to Diana.” He continued, “You aren’t going to see him.”

“I know what he did but I need to see him Greg.” I said, “It’s my choice.”

“Even if I was going to let you see him,” he began,

Which I won’t by the way,” he added, “I don’t have the authority to do that; you’ll have to ask Logan.”

“So if I ask Logan then I can see him?”

“If you ask Logan and he agrees then you can see him,” he corrected, “But don’t waste your breath on it; Logan would rather die than put you in harm’s way.”

“Jake can’t harm me from behind a cell door” I deadpanned, “Besides how sure are you that he won’t let me see him?”

“Simple, I wouldn’t let Diana see him if she was in your shoes.”

“But that’s completely different,” I said. The idea of Logan as my mate is honestly amazing but he already has a mate.

“Is it really?” he asked and I shot him a look to which he laughed, “I’m not trying to stop you from asking; I’m just telling you what his answer will be.”

“I just need to tie up loose ends,”

“What loose ends could you possibly need to tie up?” he asked, “If you ask me then I think you should just let it be.”

“Well it’s a good thing I’m not asking you,” I said simply and his eyes widened in shock for a second before I realized what I had said, “I am so sorry; I shouldn’t have.”

“Relax I’m not upset,” he said with a small smile, “I’m just surprised you were able to say that,” he continued. “

You have some balls Charlie; good for you.”

“Thank you,” I said although the way it came out it sounded more like a question.

“Maybe if you show a little of that spunk then Logan will let you see him.”

“Do you think so?”

“No,” he snorted, “But it’s worth a shot.”

“You are so mean,” I mumbled under my breath and all he did was laugh.

“Come on I have to get you home” he said as he ruffled my hair and I swatted his hand away with a laugh.

I turned to say bye to Diana but she was already snoring on the couch.

So much for a celebration,” I muttered as I followed Greg out of the door.

Logan was waiting for me when I got in and I saw his features relax as I shut the door behind me.

“I was just with Diana and Greg” I said, “There is absolutely nothing to worry about.”

“I’m always going to worry about you,” he said softly, “As long as Hunter is still after you.”

I suddenly remembered seeing him in the hallway and I had to shake my head to get the image away.

“Are you okay?” Logan asked and I nodded, “You seemed scared for a moment, are you sure-“

“I want to see Jake” I blurted out and he froze mid sentence.

“What?”

“I want to see Jake” I repeated not taking my eyes off him.

“No,” was his simple reply.

“But why can’t I see him?”

“Do you need a recap of what happened?” he asked, “He tried to-“

“I was there,” I cut in coldly, “And I was the one it happened to; I don’t need a recap.”

“I’m sorry” he said softly, “But I can’t let you see him.”

“What happened to you not letting me do anything and everything being my choice?”

“I’m sorry but that only extends to things that don’t put you in danger.”

“He is behind bars,” I all but yelled, “There will be guards there and you will be there so he won’t hurt me.”

“I’m sorry Charlotte but I can’t let that happen.”

“You don’t get to make those decisions for me that’s controlling,” I said in a whisper and his eyes snapped up to me, “Just like them.

“Baby that’s not what’s happening,” he said, his voice had taken a pleading tone, “Just listen to me.”

“Just like my father and Hunter and Jake.”

“I would never try to control you,” he said softly, “I just want to keep you safe.”

Then let me see him.”

“I can’t do that, I’m sorry.”

“So am I,” I said with a resigned sigh, “I’m going to bed.” He opened his mouth to say something but I cut him off, In my own room.”

“Baby-“

“Goodnight Logan.” I cut him off as I made my way upstairs.

I’m not going to let any man get away with trying to make decisions for me again.