

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 76

Logan and I agreed to have the ceremony in a week and I have spent the last four days looking at fabrics and furniture, getting lessons about the pack, reading and basically running around like a crazy person and honestly I'm ready to drop.

"How are you feeling?" Diana asked as we drove to our next destination, cake tasting.

"If one more person tries to tell me the difference between two practically identical shades of white I will go crazy."

She let out a bark of laughter, "You're obviously not having fun,"

"I am," I defended, "I'm just tired and obviously not fashion inclined. Are you sure you can't make all the choices for me?"

"Even if I could I wouldn't," she said simply, "We just want to see your unique style in everything."

"Well my unique style is letting someone else do the work."

"Not happening," she finished, "Speaking of choices; are you sure about the flower choice?"

"Yes," I said without even looking at her, "I love them so they're staying,"

"It wouldn't have anything to do with the fact that a certain someone has been sending them to you, would it?"

"Oh shut up," I grumbled but she had already gotten the reaction she wanted.

Ever since that day Logan has been groveling- a little too well in my opinion. He sends me a bouquet of lilies every single day. I didn't even know how much I loved them until he started sending them.

He also always has breakfast ready before I wake up and dinner by the time I come back. And as if that isn't enough he knows how tired I am so he has a

warm bath drawn and massages my feet until I sleep. I think we both know that he is already forgiven.

“Lilies are beautiful flowers,” I said, “And I think they’ll look pretty with the decorations.”

“Of course they will,” she teased, “But honestly I thought he would go with white roses; that’s almost always most people’s choice.”

“Well it’s a good thing he’s not most people,”

“True that,” she admitted as she pulled up in front of a cake shop.

I made it clear that I wanted to support an upcoming business for the ceremony. There’s no use in supporting an already flourishing business while the starting ones suffer.

Diana ended up getting me the contact of an old family friend of hers who is in the business and he was more than happy to host me.

“Hi, you must be Luke,” I said as we walked into the store, “It’s really nice to meet you.”

Luke is around my height with a lanky frame and flour covering his face that I’m sure he doesn’t even know is there.

“It’s an honor to meet you too Luna,”

“Oh please no; it’s just Charlie,” I said with an awkward laugh

“It’s nice to meet you Charlie,” he said finally, “Diana told me you didn’t want to spend a lot of time here so would it be okay if I just got my top flavors.”

“That would be awesome yes,”

He led us into the back where he had six dishes laid out and I read the placement tags on them: chocolate, red velvet, lemon, banana, cheesecake and coffee.

“I’m a huge fan of banana bread so I have high expectations for the cake.” I said finally

“I assure you that you will not be let down.” He said and I let out a small laugh.

“Where do you suggest I start?”

“Probably with chocolate or red velvet,” he brought out tiny forks, “They are the most common and therefore the safest.”

“Alright then; let’s go.”

It was so hard to choose a cake because they all tasted amazing. I ended up getting the lemon, cheesecake and coffee. I didn’t want something too common.

“Your Luna ceremony is going to be one for the history books,” Diana said as we got into the car. “It is so different from the others.”

“Is that a bad thing?”

“Not at all; I think normal is boring and overrated. It’s about time we had a little spice in here.” She said with a smile, “So are you ready for the last thing on our list?”

“Kill me now,” I groaned, “I can count a million things I would rather do than go dress shopping.”

“This is actually the most fun part in my opinion,”

“Yeah well you would never leave the mall if you had your way,”

“You do have a point there.”

Just as with my other choices this is a medium scale business also recommended by Diana because she just so happens to shop here a lot.

“I am so glad you chose my store,” the girl Diana introduced as Kiara said; “It is such an honor to help you get your dress.”

“The honor is all mine,” I smiled, “Your store is so beautiful.”

The walls weren’t the same sickly pink or blue I saw everywhere. It was a soft beige color and it had such a homely vibe.

“Diana tried to explain your style to us so we could narrow down our search.”

“You’re a life saver,” I whispered to Diana and she sent me a wink.

“We have a few dresses we think you might like,” she began, “But feel free to give us any pointers in case we can narrow down the search a little more.”

“I just want something that is not over the top.”

“I think we can manage that,” she said with a short chuckle, “Follow me,”

I stopped counting after the twentieth dress and it took a few hours but we found the dress I was looking for.

It’s white as tradition states and it stops at my upper thighs and has a lace hem that falls to mid-thigh. The sleeves are simple straps and I’m grateful that the ceremony takes place near a bon fire so I won’t get cold.

“I can’t believe we’re officially done,” I sighed as Diana pulled up in the driveway, “It just feels surreal.”

“We’re not done yet; we still have to make sure that all the arrangements go perfectly,” she said, “Then we also have to give you a manicure, your nails look like sh!t.”

“You could have just stopped at manicure,”

“Bye Charlie,” she said and I flipped her off but got out of the car anyway. “I’ll see you tomorrow.”

Her voice was a bit muffled because she was already driving off and I shook my head at her antics before making my way into the house.

“How was shopping?” Logan asked and I shrugged.

“I think Diana is going to max out your credit card pretty soon.”

“It’s worth it,” he said simply and I couldn’t take it anymore.

“I forgive you,” I blurted out and he didn’t even turn before replying.

“I know,”

“If you knew I wasn’t upset then why did you keep doing those things?”

“I didn’t do them so you could forgive me,” he finally turned, “I did them because I wanted to, because you deserved it and because I messed up and I wanted to make it up to you.”

“That is-,” I cleared my throat, “The sweetest thing anyone has ever done for me.”

“I know you’ve forgiven me but I will spend the rest of my life doing these things for you because you deserve it.”

“I don’t know what to say,”

“Then don’t,” he shrugged as he kissed me.

### In Between the Alpha’s Chapter 77

We had very limited time to do the planning but according to Diana we did a good job.

I haven’t seen the venue after everything was put in place. I wanted to but Diana wouldn’t let me. She went to check it out by herself and her reason was because she wants everyone to be able to see the surprise on my face when I walk in for the first time.

Right now it is about 1 in the afternoon and Diana and I are just coming back from picking up my dress. I’m in sweats and a tank because I haven’t taken a bath.

That’s what we’re currently rushing home for. Apparently, there is a special bath treatment I’m supposed to undergo. I don’t understand half of what is happening but I’m just going with it.

“You could at least try to be more excited,” Diana said with a shake of her head as we got out of the car.

“Oh I am just vibrating with joy,” I took on a sarcastic tone, “There is nothing more fun than getting poked and prodded.”

“When you say it like that it sounds horrible,”

“There is no way you’re going to say it that will sound good to me,” I said as we walked into the house and I was shocked to see Logan there, “I didn’t know you’d be here.”

“I decided to stop by,” he shrugged, “I won’t be seeing you till the ceremony. Try to have fun,”

“I don’t have any other choice, do I?”

“Not really,” he grabbed my chin and kissed me softly on the mouth, “I’ll see you later.”

I gave him a small wave and as soon as he left Diana squealed.

“You guys are so cute,” she clapped in glee, “I cannot even,”

“You are a nightmare,” I said slowly

“And you are a bridezilla,” she countered, “Come on we have to get you soaked in a rose bath,”

I followed her up the stairs and she squealed again when she saw the note and flowers that Logan had left on my pillow.

“He is the sweetest person ever,” she remarked as she started drawing a bath and I used that opportunity to read the letter.

I know you will look beautiful today. I can’t wait to see you.

Honestly the bath was the most fun part about everything. I got to soak in the sweet smelling tub for a full fifteen minutes before I had to be lathered down with an oil and lotion.

I chose to do that part myself because I’m not exactly comfortable with weird hands touching my bare skin.

My hair is a nightmare to comb or tame on a normal day and I knew without a doubt that taming it today would be double the trouble. I was right because I am now sporting a headache because of how many times my hair was pulled and dragged.

The make-up wasn’t any better because I cried while they were putting the eyeliner and ended up potentially ruining it. They had to do it about four times before they got it right.

I also couldn’t sit still and I am pretty sure that I am their worst customer ever.

“You look beautiful Charlie,” Diana said once they were done and I raised a brow at her. “I thought for sure with all the hiccups you’d look like a troll but this is amazing.”

“Thanks for the vote of confidence Diana,” I said blandly and she shrugged.

She also did her make-up and honestly she looked amazing. Her brown hair was in a chignon at the base of her throat and she went full glam with her highlighted features and red lipstick.

“You look stunning Diana,” I said softly and she gave me a full toothed smile.

“Let’s get you in your dress then you can look at yourself in the mirror,”

She brought out the dress and I didn’t know it was possible but it looked even more beautiful now than when I first saw it.

I put it on slowly and Diana helped me get my silver ballet flats on. She wanted me to go with heels but after I realized that I was going to be walking over grass I decided to go with flats.

“Alright close your eyes,” she said and I complied. She held my hand and led me to the front of the mirror, “You can open.”

I opened my eyes in apprehension but gasped when I took in my reflection. My auburn hair was glowing in a way it has never done before and it was set in tiny curls at my lower back. My make-up was very natural with bubblegum pink lipstick and barely any color on my eyes.

“This is-,” I trailed off.

“It’s beautiful and it is so you,” Diana finished, “Logan is going to flip when he sees you. I can already imagine his expression.”

I rolled my eyes at her antics and she clapped in glee before putting on her own dress which is a black version of mine. She previously told me that no one is allowed to wear white other than Logan and I.

“Are you ready for this?” she asked finally and I shrugged, “Oh come on, I need some excitement from you.”

“Diana,” I groaned and she raised her hand in mock surrender.

“I’m just trying to get you pumped up,”

“I don’t need to get pumped up, I need to calm down.” She wouldn’t understand the nerves that were racing inside of me right now and honestly I don’t think I’m in the right frame of mind to explain.

She stayed quiet for a minute before sighing, “I’ll just escort the women out.”

I gave her a small smile and she helped them pack up their things but before they left she handed me her phone.

“It’s Logan,” she whispered before disappearing.

I inwardly thanked her before pulling the phone to my ear, “Hey,”

“Hey baby, what’s wrong?” he asked and I shrugged before realizing he couldn’t see me.

“It’s nothing; I’m fine,”

“You know this is nothing like the ceremony you were forced into right?” he began and I sighed, “If you don’t want to do this we can postpone it.”

“I don’t want to postpone it; I’m just-,” I trailed off.

“Hey, everything today is in your hands. You have the power here,” he said softly, “You’re in control, not me and not anyone else, okay?”

“I know that,”

“And no one is going to hurt you; I’m going to be with you every step of the way,” he continued, “You’re safe, I will keep you safe. Do you trust me?”

“Of course I trust you,”

“Good, so just take a deep breath and have fun okay,” I realized he was using the softest voice I have ever heard on him, “I’ll be waiting for you on the other side,”

“Thank you Logan,”

“You don’t have to thank me,” he assured me, “I’ll see you soon.”



I hung up the call and took a deep breath. Diana walked in about a minute after.

“How are you feeling?” she asked and I shrugged.

“A lot better,”

“Good because you are going to kill it today,” she smiled as she held out a hand to me, “Besides, nothing could possibly go wrong.”

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 78

We left around 5 for the ceremony. Logan arranged for someone to pick us up and I spent the entire ride bouncing my feet.

“Nerves,” Diana asked and I shook my head.

“Anticipation,”

“You are going to do great,” she assured me, “And you will be the best Luna this pack has seen.”

“I hope so,” I muttered, “I’m just worried about meeting Logan’s parents.”

“Don’t worry about them; they will love you,” she placed a hand on my shoulder, “If they can love me despite the fact that I am a nightmare, then they will definitely love you.”

“I can do this,” I said to myself and she nodded.

“Now that is the spirit.”

When we arrived she led me to the door and gripped my hand.

“I have to go sit down now,” she said, “But I’m rooting for you.”

“Thank you Diana, for everything.”

“We’re all going to be waiting for you.”

She went in through the side door and I took a deep breath to steady myself; I can do this. I turned to the guard at the door and nodded and he pulled it open.

The Luna ceremony also serves as a mating ceremony so it's pretty much like a wedding. I stand next to Logan and say some vows then we cut our hands open over a chalice to strengthen the bond and he marks me.

Everything seems pretty easy to handle but I'm worried about the marking.

I made my way down the makeshift aisle and I almost teared up at how beautiful everything was. Diana honestly outdid herself with the arrangements and I made a mental note to thank her for it later.

I made my way over to Logan who was staring at me with awe.

"Hey," he mouthed and I cracked a smile.

"Hey right back,"

"Do you Charlotte Denver promise to protect this pack, to help the members and to give yourself for it if need be? Logan asked and I nodded.

"I do,"

"Do you promise to stay faithful to this pack and to love the members as your own?"

"I do,"

"Then, I Logan," everyone gasped at the lack of a title, "Promise to love you and protect you as my own."

"What are you doing?" I whispered, this isn't part of the ritual.

"I promise to treat you as my equal, never to be designated to the sidelines but to stand by my side for all eternity," he swore as he slashed the knife across his skin and I winced.

He cradled my hand softly and nicked it with such precision and care that I didn't even feel the sting immediately.

He joined our bloody hands together and held them over the chalice before draining it into the fire which glowed brighter.

"Are you ready?" he asked and I nodded slowly, "It's going to hurt a little at first."

“I’ll be fine Logan.”

He brushed my hair over to my back and exposed my left shoulder blade. I shivered in anticipation when he buried his face in my neck and inhaled.

“Take a deep breath,” he instructed and I had barely exhaled when he struck.

I inhaled sharply at the pain which quickly turned into an onslaught of pleasure and just as quickly as he started he pulled away.

“Are you okay?” he asked and I nodded, “Words, Charlotte.”

“I’m awesome.”

He flashed me a dimpled smile before facing the crowd, “Dark Moon pack; your Luna,” he announced and everyone burst into applause.

Everyone started to mingle while Logan helped me wash the residue blood off my hands.

“You look beautiful,” he told me and I fought back a smile.

“You’re not so bad yourself.”

“Oh my goddess; you guys looked so cute up there,” Diana squealed as she made her way over, “I’m so glad you are officially part of the family now, I could cry.”

“Please don’t,” Logan muttered and she smacked him on the shoulder.

“You look good Charlie,” Greg said and I pulled him in for a hug then lowered his voice, “You deserve all of this and more and I know Logan is going to take very good care of you.”

“Now you’re going to make me cry,” I mumbled, “Thank you.”

He pulled away and we entertained congratulations from a few people before Logan leaned in to whisper.

“My parents really want to meet you,” he said and my eyes widened, “Relax; they will love you, I promise.”

“Okay,” I said finally, “I can do this.”

He held onto my hand and pressed a kiss to it before leading me over to where two people were sitting and my first thought was, "They look young,"

"My mum had me at eighteen," he explained and my mouth formed an 'o', "Dad was 20."

As we got closer the lady got up and pulled me in for a hug. I was shocked at first but I quickly returned it.

"You are so beautiful," she said as she pulled away to look at me, "The moon goddess really blessed Logan with you."

"Relax Trisha; you're scaring her," the man walked up to me, "I'm Adam, pleased to meet you."

"I'm Charlotte," I managed, "But you can call me Charlie."

Adam is the splitting image of Logan. They have the same features from the eyes to the nose and their hair. He was sporting a tailored dark blue suit and his hair was gelled back neatly.

Trisha is a complete opposite with luscious blond hair and blue eyes; she looks like she could have a career in modeling if she wanted. Her dress was the same shade as Adam's suit and fit her slim figure like a glove. It's hard to believe that this woman is 43.

"It's wonderful to meet you Charlie," Trisha said, "Please take a seat."

I took a seat opposite them but Logan remained standing.

"I have something really important I need to handle," he said and my eyes widened, "I'm sorry but I'll be back as soon as possible."

"Stay safe," I whispered and he gave me a smile.

"I always am."

He rushed off and I turned back to Trisha who hadn't stopped smiling.

"We wanted to meet you since the very first day Logan told us about you," Trisha gushed, "But Logan explained what was going on with Hunter."

I'm surprised he told them. Wouldn't he want to hide the fact that his mate is betrothed to another person?

"Of course Hunter has never been the same since his mate died," she said softly.

"He was a creep long before then," Adam scoffed, "But you're our family now and we will keep you safe and protected from him."

"Thank you," I said softly, "it's really nice to meet you; you did an amazing job with your son."

"Speaking of sons; are you and Logan planning to have any children of yours soon?"

"We haven't exactly spoken about it," I said through flaming cheeks, "But I'm sure it will come up later."

"You don't have to feel pressured to have kids now," she assured me, "I mean look at Samantha; she waited to have Amelia and she is doing great."

"Amelia is an angel," I agreed

"We should go check on Samantha," Trish said to Adam, "It was really nice to meet you Charlie."

"It was wonderful to meet you too,"

We said our final goodbyes and they rushed off to goddess knows where. I was about to go looking for Logan when I felt a hand against my back.

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 79

"How's your party?" Jake asked as he handed me a drink.

"It's not a party,"

"There is food, drinks and people are dancing," he counted off his fingers, "I think it counts as a party."

"I just came to congratulate my Luna and wish you good luck," he said, "You're going to need it if you're going to spend the rest of your life with Logan."

“I think I can handle him.”

“Famous last words,” he teased and I rolled my eyes.

“If you’re done trying to scare my mate,” Logan said as he made his way over to us, “I am going to take her now. I want to call it a night early.”

“Well you’re definitely not going to be doing a lot of sleeping,” Jake muttered and I choked on my drink. “Then again, you are getting a lot more action than I am; I might just look for a nice girl to take home.”

“TMI Jake,” I muttered and he raised a brow.

“We’re leaving before he says something else that’s inappropriate.”

Logan and I said goodbye to his parents and to Diana and Greg. The latter was just as weird as Jake was and even made sure to inform us to use protection.

“We have the worst friends,” I said as I got into the car, “They are absolutely embarrassing-,”

I had barely finished my sentence when Logan leaned over and caught my lips in a hard, bruising kiss.

“I’m sorry; I’ve wanted to do that all night,” he said and I cleared my throat.

“No- problems-,” my breathing was just as heavy as his and he gave me a smile before starting the car.

Would you look at that? Our friends weren’t exactly wrong after all.

I am absolutely terrified about my first day as Luna.

“Relax Charlotte,” Logan said seemingly amused by my predicament, “It’s just like every other day before,”

“No it’s not,” I shook my head, “This is completely different because now I’m not just Charlie, I’m Luna Charlotte.”

“You’ll always be Charlie to the people who matter,” he assured me.

“I forgot to thank you for the note yesterday,” I said, “I can’t believe I forgot; the note was really thoughtful.”

“What note?”

“The one you sent with the flowers,”

“I can’t remember,” he scratched his chin, “Maybe Jake put it in; he was the one who helped me pick up the flowers because of how busy I was.”

“Well I’m going to thank him because it really helped calm my nerves,”

“Are you suggesting I give you a note now?” he teased and I rolled my eyes at him, “Come on, everything will be fine.”

Logan walked me to my office and honestly his presence is what helped me endure the constant ‘hello Luna Charlotte’ I heard on the way to my office.

“I told you,” I whispered as soon as we got to the door, “Before everyone would have probably just ignored me but now everyone is making an extra effort to say hi.”

“They just have a newfound love and respect for you because you’re their Luna,” he curled a strand of my hair around his fingers, “There is nothing to worry about.”

“I just like being invisible.”

“They’ll back off after a few weeks,” he kissed me softly, “Just try to have fun; okay?”

“Okay,” I mumbled and he kissed me again.

“I’ll see you later,”

I made my way into the office and my smile grew even wider when I saw the lily on my desk. I picked up the note attached to it and my insides melted.

Have a great first day Luna x

Logan really is the best mate ever. I smiled to myself as I sniffed the flower and I placed it in the vase by the desk and got started on all the paperwork.

By 2, I came to realize why being the Alpha is a very difficult and stressful job. If what I have to do is a half of what Logan does every day then I'm surprised he hasn't gone crazy yet.

I have been signing papers on pack extensions and school programs all day and right now the words are swimming off the pages.

I heard a knock on the door and I let out a sigh.

"You look like you're ready for a break," Diana said as she poked her head in.

"You can come in Diana,"

"I don't think so; the last time I was in here, we almost had a fight," she clicked her tongue, "I think this office is bad luck."

"I work here,"

"Maybe it won't work on you," she shrugged, "Now come on, your mate made it very clear that you were supposed to relax for at least half an hour."

"Let me just sign this," I signed off the last document and pushed to my feet, "Where are we going."

"Your favorite place in the pack house," she smiled, "The day care."

The twins were in the day care by the time I got there and I was happy when they greeted me as Charlie and not Luna.

A tiny body stumbled into mine and I reached down to steady Amelia before she fell.

"I still don't understand why this girl just loves you above everyone else," Diana mused, "I've known her since she was born."

"I guess she has good taste then," I shrugged as I lifted her into my arms.

"I am going to choose to ignore that," she huffed, but on the bright side, she didn't give us any trouble today."

I tapped her nose and she let out a giggle.



“Don’t let any of the older women in the pack see this,” Jake’s voice came from the door, “Or they’ll start asking when you and Logan are going to have kids.”

“You’re just trying to scare me,” I said

“He’s not actually,” Diana interrupted, “Every single day, no less than three women ask if I’m pregnant or having kids soon.”

“Don’t they think it’s weird to ask such invasive questions?”

“They’re old,” Jake deadpanned, “They can do whatever they want and nobody is going to set them straight.”

I looked at Amelia who was busy chewing on her lip, “No one better ask me about babies because of you.”

She looked up at me in confusion and I just kissed her head and inhaled her baby scent.

“Having a baby wouldn’t really be the worst idea ever,” I said finally.

“Of course you would say that. You love children,” Diana exclaimed, “Even the ones that are demon incarnates.”

“I know a few demons who would take offense to that,” Jake pointed out and Diana stuck her tongue out at him.

Watching them bicker I realized how fortunate I was to have such amazing people around me.

“Oh no,” Diana said suddenly, “She making those sappy eyes again.”

“What sappy eyes?”

“It’s a look you get when you’re thinking about something emotional,” Jake exclaimed and I gasped in mock surprise.

“I hate the both of you.”

“That’s not what you were just thinking,” Diana teased and I scoffed.

“Well guess what; I change my mind.”

"I don't allow take backs in my friendships," Diana sassed.

"She's right unfortunately," Jake sighed, "Or I'd have gotten rid of her a.s.s a long time ago."

"Mean," Diana exclaimed and they started bickering again but were interrupted by someone clearing their throat behind us.

## In Between the Alpha's Chapter 80

I didn't recognize the person at the door but Jake and Diana did because they smiled at him.

"I haven't seen you around in a while," Diana said, "When did you get back?"

"I've been around for a few days now."

"How's Juliette?" she asked and his eyes darkened a bit before shrugging.

"She's doing okay."

"Well then; tell her I'm saying hi."

"Will do," he said before turning to me, "I'm sorry to bother you Luna," he cleared his throat before continuing, "But the Alpha asked me to get you."

Diana nudged my shoulder in a teasing gesture, "Looks like duty calls," she teased as she took Amelia out of my arms.

Amelia started to fuss but Diana rocked her softly, "Relax; she'll be back soon."

"I'll see you guys later," I gave them a small wave before following the man out, "I thought we were going to see Logan,"

"He is in the parking lot," his reply was curt and direct, I knew he obviously didn't want to talk to me so I didn't bother speaking again.

He walked ahead of me and when I saw Logan standing by his car I let out a relieved breath.

"Thank you Kevin," Logan said and the man bowed and turned on his heels, "Come on or we're going to be late."

“Where are we going?” I asked but I was already getting into the car.

“You signed off a funding for the school musical program a few days go?” he asked and I nodded, “We’ll we’re going to check out what they have and what they need.”

“Really?” he nodded, “It’s really nice that you’re very hands on with most of the projects,”

“What do you mean?”

“Well my father would have let someone else do this instead of going to check it himself,” I shrugged, “Apparently these kind of jobs are below an Alpha.”

“What do you think?” I was taken aback by his question, “Don’t look so surprised. You know what I think and you know what your father thinks, what do you think?”

“I think an Alpha is supposed to be there for his pack,” I began softly, “And there isn’t really an issue if you can’t be there physically all the time as long as you don’t start thinking that you’re better than them.”

He stopped the car before turning to me, “Now that is the smartest thing I have heard anyone say on the matter,” my smile grew at his words, “Come one; let’s go check out the school.”

As soon as we walked into the music room there where whispers from all around. The children stopped their playing and started speaking.

“Alpha Logan, Luna,” the teacher bowed, “I’m Claire and I’m the music instructor; if you could just give me a second to clear out the children.”

“There’s no need,” I assured her, “We wouldn’t want to disrupt their class anymore than it already is.”

“Of course,”

She led us to where majority of the instruments were and listed off the things they needed. She showed us the new guitars that they got and subconsciously I reached out to pluck a string.

“It still needs to be tuned,” I pointed out and she turned to me in shock.

“I didn’t know you played the guitar,” she said

“I don’t actually,” I corrected, “I play the violin, harp and piano.”

“That is amazing,” she looked genuinely surprised, “If you don’t mind me saying; the children would love to have you over sometime.”

“If I ever have some spare time on my hands I will be sure to take you up on that offer.”

“Once you have your list ready take it to Samantha,” Logan said in the voice I’ve come to accustom with when he is in Alpha mode, “She will get you everything that you need.”

“Thank you,” Claire said and Logan held onto my hand and started leading me out.

“Luna,” I heard a tiny voice call and I turned to see a little girl; no older than 10.

She was in paint splattered jeans and a yellow top and her dirty blond hair somehow had streaks of red paint in it. She looked embarrassed so I turned to look at her.

“Hi,” I said and her eyes widened as if shocked that I even replied her, “What’s your name?”

“Jordan,” she answered almost shyly

“Well Jordan, is there something you wanted to tell me?”

“Uhm-,” she stammered, “I just wanted to say that you look pretty and I love your sweatshirt,”

“Would I be breaking any rules if I gave the sweatshirt to her?” I asked Logan through the link.

“Not at all,” surprise was laced all over his answer.

“Well I think you look really beautiful as well,” I said to her and I pulled my black sweat shirt over my head and handed it to her, “It’s yours if you want it.”

“Are you serious?” she gasped in surprise and I nodded, “Thank you so much; you’re the best.”

She cradled it to her chest and I gave her a small smile, “Have a great day.”

I turned back to Logan and he was looking at me in awe. I raised a brow and he just shook his head and led me outside.

“You never cease to amaze me Charlotte,” he said and I shrugged.

“If I did you would get bored of me.”

He shook his head and pulled me into his arms and buried his face into the crook of my neck so he could inhale my scent.

“I have one more stop to make but Kevin is waiting to take you back to the pack house,” he mumbled into my hair, “I’ll come see you once I’m back.”

“No problem; I’ll see you later.”

He kissed me softly then led me over to where Kevin was standing and waited until I had gotten into the car before getting into his and driving off.

“Thank you for getting me,” I said and he just grunted in response.

He got into the front seat and instead of starting the car he waited.

“Is everything okay?” I had barely finished my sentence when the back door opened and someone got in.

I tried opening my side of the car but it wouldn’t open.

“What the hell is going on?”

“Would you shut up?” Kevin growled as he started the car, “I’m not being paid enough for this.”

“Just come with us quietly and we won’t have a problem,” the other guy said and I scoffed.

“Like hell I will,”

I elbowed him in the nose and I climbed over him to open the door on the other side and it popped open. I was about to jump out when he grabbed my waist and pulled me back so hard that my head slammed against the window and black spots danced around my vision.

“Fvcking b!tch,” Kevin snarled, “Keep her still or someone is going to notice.”

I kicked the guy’s legs out from under me and he growled before backhanding me across the face and gripping my neck in a tight grip.

“I would kill you if you weren’t needed alive,” he snarled as he plunged a syringe into my neck.

My body went lax and everything started to go fuzzy but the last thing I remember is screaming Logan’s name down the bond.