

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's Chapter 39

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Driving with Logan was weirdly nice. There was silence but it wasn't the same kind of silence I had with Jake where I didn't speak because I didn't want to upset him so he wouldn't hit me. It was actually comforting and it gave me enough time to watch him through the corner of my eyes.

I never knew how hot it was to watch someone drive.

'Cut it out you perv.' I yelled at my inner subconscious.

When I got to the daycare I almost expected things to be weird between Diana and I but she pretended like last night never happened and we fell into a familiar pattern.

"When are you baking next?" she asked from where she was changing a child's diapers and I shrugged.

"I don't think I'm going to bake anymore."

"But why not?" she all but yelled making the child in front of her start to squirm, "Sorry; why not?"

"I don't know how kindly Logan would take to me messing up his kitchen," I began, "I'm already living in his house and I don't want to make it any worse by intruding on his space."

"You're over thinking this," she said with a sigh, "He was the one who presented you with the opportunity to start baking and I'm sure he wouldn't mind you using his kitchen to do it."

"Are you sure?"

"Just ask him," she said, "I'm sure he won't refuse."

I made a mental note to ask him about it later when Amelia waddled over to me with her finger in her mouth and a blanket in her hands.

"I could have sworn I put her to sleep a while ago," I said as I picked her up and balanced her on my h!p.

"I remember you doing that," Diana said with a small laugh, "But I guess she just happens to love you."

"She can love me after she sleeps," I joked, "All the other kids are asleep and I was just going to take a walk outside."

"Well then I guess you can see it as practice," she said with a shrug, "For when you have your own children."

"I don't think that's happening anytime soon," I said with a small laugh, "I'm just 19."

"My mum had me at 18," was her only reply, "You're not too young to have kids."

"Well I don't want to have children for just anybody," I replied, "And I haven't met anyone I'd want to have kids with yet."

"Well then I guess you'll just have a much longer time for practice," she said with a wink, "I'm done here for now so I'll see you in ten minutes."

"Where are you going?" I asked in alarm and she just shrugged.

"I'm going for a short walk." She said and I raised a brow.

"You're going to see Greg aren't you?"

"Maybe," she replied and I rolled my eyes, "And you can't complain because you have been leaving me hanging for over a week."

"So this is payback now?" I asked and she shrugged.

"Don't worry I won't leave you completely," she winked, "I'll just be out for about an hour."

"Alright then," I said, "Stay safe."

"We always do," she said and I grimaced.

"I did not need to know that," I yelled after her retreating figure and she just laughed and then I was alone.

I looked down at Amelia who was just s.ucking on her thumb and staring at me with her bid doe eyes.

“It’s just you and me now little one,” I said and she let out a small babble. I heard a small noise and I looked around in panic. “Did you hear that?”

She just c0cked her head to the side and I realized just how crazy I looked talking to a baby. I tried to put her down to go and investigate the noise but she held onto my shirt and wouldn’t allow me to put her down so I held her against my body and stood up straight.

“Is someone there?” I called out but I got no answer then I mentally face palmed myself, “Of course no one would answer; do you really expect them to say oh hey, I’m a serial killer?”

Amelia made a small sound and I turned to her, “Ignore me; I think I’m a bit crazy.”

“You definitely won’t see me denying that,” a voice said and I jumped and came face to face with Jake, “Surprised to see me?”

“You shouldn’t be here,” I said softly and his features contorted into a feral snarl.

“It is funny how one day with Logan and you seem to be the b.ravest person ever,” he said, “Is that what fvcking him does to you?”

“I’m not having s3x with Logan,” I said softly, “But you need to leave.”

“Why don’t you make me sweetheart?” he asked as he brought out a familiar pocket knife and twirled it in his hands. As I saw the knife my breath quickened and Amelia started to wail, “Shut the baby up.”

I tried bouncing her but she started wailing louder.

“Shut the fvcking baby up or I will,” he growled and I cuddled her closer to my chest and started searching for her bottle.

Mid-search I remembered what Logan told me yesterday and imagined bridge between both our minds and yelled out his name and a quick call for help.

“Why is she still crying?” Jake growled and I snapped back to reality and prayed that Logan got my message.

"I guess you're the lesser evil," I shrugged and I saw the corner of his lips lift up.

"Good choice."

"Why is she still crying?" Jake growled and I snapped back to reality and prayed that Logan got my message.

"I can't make her stop," I said, "She's scared and until she isn't scared she's going to keep crying."

"Then find a way to stop her from being scared," he yelled louder and her cries increased.

"Your yelling scares her," I said softly, "If you could just stop-"

"Don't ever," he growled pointing the knife at me, "Tell me what to do again."

I went quiet immediately and gave him a short nod and he put the knife back in his pocket when Logan walked in. He walked in looking so calm and unbothered but I could see the lines forming at the side of his eyes to show how annoyed he was.

"What are you doing here?" he asked and Jake turned to me.

"Did you call him here?"

"I'm talking to you not her," Logan said in a cold tone, "You would do well to answer me."

"I just came to check up on her," Jake lied, "You never told me I had to stay away from her."

"Well consider it an order now," he said, "I want you to stay away from Charlotte until we get to the bottom of whatever this is."

"You can't be serious," he said but Logan's expression didn't change, "Whatever."

He left the room but not before turning to cast me a dirty look.

"Are you okay?" Logan asked and I nodded.

“Thank you for coming to help me.” I said softly.

“I’ll always come.” Was his reply and I couldn’t form any other words.

I turned to Amelia who had gone silent and was sniffing softly against my shirt.

“She should probably go to her mum,” I said, “The goddess knows what kind of thoughts are going through this little girl’s head.”

“I’ll get her mother to come over and get her,” he said and I shot him a grateful smile.

“In the meantime I could stay with you until Diana comes,” he said and I waved him off. “It’s not an option Charlotte. It’s either I stay with you or I get guards to watch over you; your pick.”

“Does Diana know about this?” I asked and he nodded.

“I called her as soon as I heard you,” he said, “So what’s your pick?”

“I guess you’re the lesser evil,” I shrugged and I saw the corner of his lips lift up.

“Good choice.”