

## True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 18

Logan POV

Everything was going smoothly so far.

Alpha Drake, his Beta Josh, and his five warriors arrived half an hour ago.

I introduced them to my mother, Andrew, Sienna, and my head of patrol, Lewis.

We were standing in the living room with drinks in our hands, waiting for dinner to be served.

I was with Andrew, Alpha Drake, and his Beta Josh. We were drinking my best whiskey and chatting about everything.

“Your chosen mate is very pretty, Logan.” Drake said.

I looked over at Sienna, who was standing with my mother and chatting. She was wearing a red dress and red high heels. She was smiling brightly, and I couldn't deny that she really was a pretty she-wolf.

I turned back to Drake and nodded. “She is. She is very kind. She will be a great Luna.”

“I have no doubt.” he said politely. “I wish I was as brave as you to take a chosen mate.”

“Well, I had to do what's best for my pack.” I said quietly.

He smiled and nodded. I noticed that he suddenly looked behind me and gasped, his eyes widening.

“Goddess, have mercy.” he said quietly. “Who the hell is that?”

I turned and looked behind me.

What I saw almost made me cum right then and there.

Emma.

She was wearing a black dress that let me see each and every curve of her small body. Her hair looked like silk, and it was touching her lower back gently. Her face was glowing, and I couldn't stop looking at her.

I could see her smooth skin, and I wondered what it tasted like. Was it just like her smell? Strawberries and watermelon?

My heart was pounding in my chest, and I just wanted to grab her and taste her.

Andrew's voice pulled me back. "She is my sister, Alpha Drake."

"Well, Beta Andrew, I don't think I have ever seen a she-wolf as beautiful as your sister." Drake said lustfully.

I turned back and narrowed my eyes at him. Leon was growling inside my head, and if he didn't stop staring at her, I was going to kill him. He hadn't taken his eyes off her since she walked in.

**Calm down, man.** Andrew mind-linked me. **You don't want to start a war.**

**I want to rip his eyes out.** I growled back.

**I am not letting him touch her.** He said. **But you need to calm down.**

I looked over my shoulder and saw that my mom was hugging Emma and smiling brightly at her. They started talking, and my mom led Emma to the bar to get her a drink.

"Does she have a mate?" Drake asked Andrew.

I growled quietly. If Drake wasn't busy staring at my mate and drooling, he would have definitely heard me growl. I wanted to kill him.

“No, she doesn’t have a mate, Alpha Drake.” Andrew said calmly. “But she turned 18 just a few days ago, so she didn’t have much time to find him.”

*‘She has a mate! It is us!’* Leon was screaming inside my head.

I ignored him to listen to their conversation.

“I have to say I am disappointed she is not mine.” Drake said, still looking at her. “But she is the first girl that made me think about taking a chosen mate. Who wouldn’t want her?”

I was going to kill him! I clenched my fists and started shaking.

**LOGAN! CALM DOWN!** Andrew screamed inside my head.

“All due respect, Alpha Drake, but she should have an opportunity to try and find her true mate.” Andrew said calmly. “If she doesn’t in a few years, I won’t have a problem with her taking a chosen mate. But until then, I must tell you no.”

Drake smiled and looked back at him. “I understand Beta Andrew. She is young and she should have a chance to find him. Her true mate is one lucky son of a bitch. I would give anything to have your sister by my side. And I am not just saying that because she is beautiful. I can feel how powerful she is. It would be an honor to have her as my Luna.”

After his little speech, I was stunned and out of breath. Hearing another man say that he would be honored to have her by his side was making me feel like the biggest idiot on this planet.

“Thank you, Alpha Drake.” Andrew said. “It is nice to hear you say that about my sister.”

I turned to look at her again and she was smiling brightly. She was so beautiful it hurt. I needed to touch her. Leon was going to get out if I didn’t.

I turned back to Andrew and Drake. Both of them were looking at my mate. Drake lustfully, Andrew with love.

“I need to talk to Emma for a second. Will you excuse me?” I said and walked away, not waiting for their response.

I walked up to her and my mom. “Emma, can I talk to you?”

She looked at me slightly confused, but she nodded.

I walked outside to the back terrace and mind-linked Andrew to tell him not to let anyone disturb us.

**Don’t do anything stupid, Logan.** He growled.

I ignored him and closed our link.

As soon as we were alone and out of sight, I grabbed her and pushed her against the wall. I placed my hands on each side of her head, trapping her. I bent down so I could be face to face with her.

She was looking at me, wide-eyed. I could hear her breathing pick up and her body unconsciously moved closer to mine. Fuck.

“What the hell are you wearing?” I growled at her.

“A dress.” she said softly.

Goddess, even her voice was turning me on.

“I am the only one who should see you like this.” I said sternly.

“Why?” she asked me, furrowing her eyebrows. “You are not my mate anymore, Logan. There will be another man in my life who will see even more of me.”

No fucking way!

I lost it. I grabbed her and pulled her to me. She gasped quietly, and I could see her eyes widening even more. I leaned down and started kissing her.

Goddess, she tasted so much better than I ever thought she would.

She moaned, and I took the opportunity to enter her mouth. My tongue touched hers and, Goddess, it was a feeling like no other. She was sweet, addicting and mine. She tasted just like strawberries and watermelon, my two favorite flavors. I didn't know how I would ever stop kissing her.

My dick was rock hard, and I kept grinding my hips on her to show her what she did to me. I could smell her arousal and it was driving me crazy.

She wrapped her hands around my neck, and I moved my hand up and down her body, feeling each and every one of her curves. Fuck, she was amazing.

Leon was jumping up and down. He has never been happier than right now.

Everything felt right. She belonged here in my arms. She was mine.

**Dinner is ready.** I heard my mom's voice in my head.

Shit. I didn't want to go back. I didn't want to let her go. I wanted to stay here with her forever.

She stopped kissing me and pulled back. We were both panting hard. She was looking at my chest and I tilted her head slowly so I could see her amazing eyes.

"You are mine." I said softly. "No man in this world will ever see or touch what's mine."

She didn't respond, but I could see the pain in her eyes.

"Dinner is ready." she said quietly and walked away from me.

I followed her inside the dining room, and we both sat down at our assigned places.