

Chapter 10

Emily

"It'll look good in the media to clear up the scandal going around," Logan said softly in my ear.

My face flushed as red as a tomato. The idea of kissing him in front of all these people was more embarrassing than my family making a scene.

I never even kissed Michael in public, let alone this man I barely knew. And he wanted it to be on camera too.

This is part I have to play, though. I needed to be the loving wife-to-be.

I placed my hands on his broad shoulders and stood up on my tiptoes. I shut my eyes tight, face still bright red, and pressed my lips against his.

It needed to seem genuine, so I held my breath and counted for a few seconds before I started to pull away.

That wasn't enough for Logan.

He placed his hand on the back of my head and crashed my lips back into mine, pulling my body closer with the other arm.

In front of everyone, he kissed me hard and deep.

The crowd erupted into cheers.

When our lips parted, I was out of breath. Logan, who seemed perfectly fine, kept his lips by my ear.

"It's customary for you to say a little something and thank everyone for coming," he whispered. His voice sent shivers down my spine.



He released me and I stepped up to the microphone. Everyone fell quiet, waiting for me to speak.

"Hello everyone," I said, trying to think of what I was going to say. "Thank you so much for coming and celebrating this wonderful moment with us." I glanced back at Logan, who smiled at me.

When I turned back to the crowd, I saw everyone's eyes on me.

This was something I was going to have to get used to. I usually didn't have to speak in front of so many people. Here, I was the fiancé of a powerful man.

Even if it was all a contract, I want to be helpful and keep my end of the bargain. Logan needs a bride to make him look strong to those who doubted his capabilities. Right now, everyone thought he was an unemotional businessman, but that isn't what's always important.

Love. Mates. These things matter to werewolves. And none of these people had seen any of that in Logan.

"Since I met Logan, everything has been a whirlwind. Once, I thought the Alpha of Titanfang was nothing more than a calculating businessman, but meeting him changed something within me. I have finally met the man that completes me. I have never met a man so thoughtful and loving, and I am so grateful to call him mine."

I took a deep breath, my eyes scanning over the audience.

"I also want to thank all of you for being here to witness this once in a lifetime moment. Logan and I are stronger together, but we are also stronger with the support of all of you. So truly, from the bottom of my heart, thank you."



The crowd cheered as my speech came to a close. Logan stepped up behind me, his large hand landing on the small of my back.

"Well said," he told me softly. His compliment made my heart swell with pride.

We stayed only a little while longer, making a few rounds as a couple to greet our guests. Then it was time to go.

In the car, I had a moment to relax and breathe.

Relaxing only made the anxiety start to rise. I knew nothing of supporting an Alpha. I had never gone through any Luna training, and I didn't know what responsibilities were now going to fall to me.

"What are we going to do now?" I asked.

"Buy clothes," said Logan as if it were obvious. My eyes narrowed.

"What?"

Logan pulled the car up to a couture boutique. Looking out the window, I instantly recognized it as one of the hottest shops in the capital.

Chloe and her friends constantly talked about it. The shop was difficult to order from as they were often backed up with orders, and the designer only created a limited amount of stock. Appointments were booked up to a year in advance, and the shop was picky about who they sold to, usually only selling to the upper class.