

## True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 53

Time

Logan POV

I was frozen.

My heart was thumping in my chest, pressing up against my rib cage, trying to leave my body.

I should be on my feet right now, tearing down the house, burning down the fucking world.

But I wasn't. I was sitting on this couch with my fists clenched tight and a lump the size of the sun lodged in my throat.

I didn't mean to listen to their conversation. I really didn't. I had the papers regarding the increase in our vegetable production in front of me. I was working. I was focused on the pack.

But then I overheard five words that broke me.

'Promise me you won't leave.'

And it was Andrew who said those words. Andrew asked Emma not to leave.

She wanted to leave? She wanted to leave the pack? She wanted to leave me?

My heart broke and the pain almost made me scream.

No.

I wouldn't let her.

I would do whatever I had to do to make her stay.

She couldn't leave me. It would kill me. I barely survived those four days without her.

Leon was howling in pain, and I couldn't even talk to him right now. I felt him calling on Eliza in pain. I hoped she could calm him down. I hoped that she didn't want to leave us. I hoped that she would stop Emma.

If she couldn't, I definitely would.

I wasn't letting her leave. She was fucking mine.

I heard footsteps coming down the stairs, and I turned around to see Andrew.

"Where is she?" I asked, panicking and jumping up from the couch.

I was terrified she would leave through the window again. I was going to have to do something about that. I would put bars on her windows, I didn't fucking care. She was mine. She couldn't leave me.

"She is showering and I'm making her breakfast." he said, walking toward the kitchen.

I followed him with my fists clenched tight.

"Why did you make her promise not to leave?" I growled at him as soon as we entered the kitchen.

He turned to look at me. His eyes were wide and his mouth was open in surprise.

"You promised you wouldn't listen, Logan!" he said angrily.

"And I didn't!" I growled. "I overheard it by accident. I was focused on my work and my control slipped."

It was hard for us to control our senses at all times. They were heightened and we had to suppress them if we wanted to be less simulated by our environment. That was why all of our bedrooms in the packhouse were soundproofed. There was nothing worse than hearing your friends or family fuck. Not to mention what I would

do to someone if they heard my mate as she reached her orgasm. Emma's screams and moans were mine. I would be the only man on the planet who would get to see and hear her cum.

Just thinking about it made me hard and I had to stand behind the fucking kitchen island to hide my erection from my mate's brother.

Shit.

I was worse than a fucking teenager. My dick kept getting rock hard in the worst possible situations. I have never been this turned on just thinking about a woman.

Andrew would kill me if he knew where my mind went just now.

"How come you are not destroying my house right now?" Andrew asked as he opened the fridge.

"I'm more in pain than I'm angry right now." I mumbled.

Andrew turned around to look at me. He sighed, placing the carton of eggs on the kitchen counter.

"She won't leave." he said, crossing his arms over his chest and leaning on the kitchen island.

"How did you figure out she wanted to leave?" I asked him, trying to calm my heartbeat down.

'*She won't leave*'. I was holding onto those words like they were a life jacket.

"I didn't." Andrew shook his head. "Eliza told Asher because she got worried and scared. Eliza didn't want to leave, but Emma did."

I furrowed my eyebrows. Why did she tell only Asher and not Leon?

'*Leon?*' I called him. '*Did Eliza mention this to you?*'

I could feel his blinding anger, but I managed to control him.

*'No.'* he growled. *'Mark her, Logan. She is not leaving us!'*

*'I won't do it without her consent.'* I growled back at him and pushed him back into my mind.

I almost marked her earlier. I wanted to. The fear of losing her to another man made me blind. But I knew how wrong that would be. I knew I would only push her further away from me. I would have to control Leon because he could do something stupid like that out of pure instinct. I was territorial, but I was nowhere as near bad as he was. She was ours, and he wouldn't let her go.

"Why didn't she say anything to Leon?" I asked, even though I already knew the answer to that question.

"Because that would have gone well." Andrew said, raising an eyebrow at me. "Leon would have gone insane."

"You are right." I sighed, running my hand through my hair. "But she won't leave, right?"

"She won't." Andrew said. "I talked to her and explained everything. She will need some time, but she calmed down a bit."

"Would she listen to me?" I asked, hopeful.

"Eventually." Andrew nodded. "Give her a little time, Logan."

I nodded, looking down at my hands. Andrew started making breakfast.

A few minutes later, I heard the door to her room open.

My heart started beating faster. I missed her so fucking much.

She walked into the kitchen, her eyes darting to the floor next to the kitchen island. My fists clenched. I knew it was the spot the bitch made her kneel.

I would need to visit Sienna again soon.

Emma took a deep breath and walked to Andrew.

“Do you need help?” she asked him.

I admired her. Even in sweats and a hoodie, she was the most delicious thing I’ve ever laid my eyes on. I wanted to taste her lips again, but I knew it would probably be a very long time until she let me do that again.

“It’s okay, little one.” Andrew smiled at her. “Are you okay to be in here?”

Emma nodded, sitting on the kitchen island opposite me. I noticed how she avoided looking at that spot.

“Emma?” I called her and she looked up at me.

Goddess, I wanted to pull her into my arms and kiss her.

“Will you give me a chance to explain?” I asked her, my voice trembling.

She took a deep breath and nodded. I almost cried in relief.

“But not now, Logan.” she said. “I need some time, okay? I’m angry and hurt and that talk wouldn’t go well for either of us right now.”

Andrew turned around and looked at her with a small smile.

“I’m proud of you.” he said as he kissed the top of her head.

I was jealous. She let him touch her.

“Okay, baby.” I said, giving her a small smile. “I understand. We will talk when you are ready.”

She nodded, looking back down at her hands. Her eyes glanced over the spot, and I noticed how she tensed up. Out of instinct, I reached out and took her hand in mine.

“Nothing and no one can hurt you while I am here.” I told her, gripping her hand tightly and wishing it was more of her I was touching.

Andrew looked at her, reaching out and wrapping his arms around her from behind.

“You are safe, Em.” he said.

She was safe. Nothing would happen to her again. No one would hurt her again. I would hunt them down and kill them if they even thought about hurting her.

Just as I would hunt the Rogue King down.