

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 58

Stay inside

Emma POV

To say that I was shocked was a complete understatement.

I was completely shaken. A mate's mark could be removed? I could die in the process?

I pressed myself closer to Logan. I needed him. I needed his comfort and the safety of his arms.

I was slowly falling for him. I still fought with myself, but it was really hard. Especially when he was around all the time and when I could feel his lips on mine whenever I wanted. I was getting addicted to the taste of him and I was slowly heading to the point of no return.

I still wanted to slow down. A voice inside of my mind didn't stop screaming at me. I was still afraid he would reject me. I still thought he wanted me only because I was the True Luna. But the voice screaming at me slowly got quieter and all my feelings for him started overwhelming me.

It was a huge battle inside of me, but now I needed him. I needed him to hold me and tell me that he would never let anyone take me away from him.

"She can't leave the house." Andrew growled. "She can't show her face outside. Not until we catch the motherfucker."

"And she can never be left alone." Logan added, rubbing soothing circles on my back. "One of us has to be with her all the time."

I furrowed my eyebrows. How could that be possible? They have jobs. They couldn't be with me all the time.

“You can’t do that, Logan.” I said as I sat up in his lap. “You have a pack to take care of.”

“You are more important, baby.” he said, cupping my face. “Besides, I have a lot of people who could help me run my pack. Don’t worry about that part.”

I stared at him, surprised that he would choose me over the pack. Would he really sit with me the entire day instead of taking care of his pack?

“Don’t kill me, Logan, but I have an idea.” Andrew sighed, making me look away from Logan.

Logan looked at Andrew over my shoulder. I tried to wiggle out of Logan’s lap, but he wouldn’t let me.

“No, Emma.” he growled quietly, looking down at me. “Stay here.”

“Let me just turn around then.” I sighed.

Logan picked me up with ease and turned me around so I could see my brother and Drake. He pressed me on his chest and kissed the top of my head.

“What idea, Andrew?” Logan asked him.

“Em is right.” Andrew sighed. “We can’t be with her all the time. Your mom can handle most of the pack business, but we need to focus on finding the fucker. We need more people to guard her.”

Logan tensed up. I think he knew where Andrew was going with this. I think I knew too.

“When you say more people, who exactly are you referring to?” Logan asked, tightening his arms around me.

“Jacob.” Andrew said, looking at Logan like he expected him to blow up.

Surprisingly, Logan didn’t blow up. He just chuckled darkly.

“Are you seriously suggesting that I let another male be alone with my mate?” Logan asked. “Do you want me to tear your house down?”

Andrew rolled his eyes and leaned back in the chair. “Jacob won’t do anything. He is our best warrior, and he would never let anything happen to Emma. Think about it, Logan.”

Logan’s chest vibrated, and he let out a quiet growl.

“Andrew is right, Logan.” Drake joined the conversation. “You need to tell Jacob about what is going on and you need his help.”

“Are you two insane?!” Logan growled. “I’m not letting him near her!”

I took his hand in mine and leaned further back into him. I needed to calm him down or he would really tear the house down. He squeezed my hand and buried his nose in my hair, taking a deep breath of my scent.

“I just can’t wait for the two of you to mind your mates.” Logan mumbled. “The first thing I’m going to do is suggest you leave her with another male who wants her.”

I chuckled. I could imagine Logan’s smirk while he did that. Both Andrew and Drake rolled their eyes and sighed.

“It’s not funny, Emma.” Logan said as he raised his head. “It hurts just thinking about him alone with you.”

I sighed and looked at my brother. “Andrew, could Logan and I have a moment alone, please?”

Andrew nodded and stood up. He walked out of the living room, followed by Drake, who gave me a small smile.

I turned around in Logan’s arms, straddling him and placing my arms on his shoulders.

“What are you afraid of?” I asked him.

He gripped my hips tightly. "I am afraid that he is going to take you away from me."

I bit my lower lip, staring at him. Honestly, no matter how conflicted I was about forgiving Logan and accepting him as my mate, I could never imagine myself with another man. Even if I ended up rejecting him, I would never be with another man again. I just couldn't bare another man's hands on my body. I wouldn't want any other man's taste on my tongue.

I felt him hardening under me and he groaned.

"Fuck, baby, don't bite your lip." he mumbled, raising his hand and pulling my lip from under my teeth.

Tingles flew all over my body, and I felt wetness between my legs. He was the only one who could do that to me with one touch. The sound of his voice alone could make me ready in a second. And the way he sounded just now was heavenly.

Shit.

I needed to focus. I needed to tell him that Jake wasn't a threat to him.

"Can I be honest, Logan?" I mumbled, trying to ignore the ache between my legs.

"Of course, baby." he mumbled, and I could tell that he was doing the same thing as I was.

"I'm still not sure about us, Logan." I said, looking him in the eyes. "I'm still afraid and every time I try to let you in, there is this voice telling me not to."

Logan's jaw tightened, and I saw pain in his eyes. I took a deep breath and caressed his cheek.

"But I can't picture myself with another man." I continued quietly. "I don't want another man's hands on me. I don't want anyone else to kiss me. I only want you, Logan. So even if I don't end up with you, I will never want another man. I will be single forever."

Logan grabbed my face and pressed his lips against mine. His tongue entered my mouth and I moaned. The ache between my legs only worsened.

“No man will ever touch you.” Logan said quietly as he stopped kissing me. “You are mine, Emma. I know you are still holding back, but I won’t give up. I will never give up. I will show you how fucking much I love you and how badly I need you. You will never be single, because you are mine.”

I kissed him, running my tongue against his lips gently.

“Fuck, Emma.” he mumbled against my lips. “We need to stop.”

I pulled back and nodded. My mind was all fuzzy.

I chuckled and ran my hand through his hair.

“Jake is not a threat, Logan.” I said quietly. “Even if he wanted me, I don’t want him. And he loves and respects me enough not to do anything I don’t want him to do. You don’t have to worry.”

Logan stared at me with a pained expression on his face. He was leading a battle inside himself.

“We are pretty boring, you know.” I said, smiling. “We play board games or video games. I always beat him, by the way.”

Logan chuckled, caressing my cheek.

“It’s not like we have wild sex while he is here.” I added, smirking.

Logan’s eyes darkened and he growled. I chuckled as he grabbed my face.

“Mine.” he growled and kissed me roughly.