

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 64

Duty

Logan POV

My heart was pounding in my chest.

What I said to her in this conversation would determine if she accepted or rejected me.

I couldn't even think about the rejection. That couldn't happen. I couldn't lose her. I wouldn't lose her.

She was mine. She belonged to me.

Just picturing her with another man...

The anger rose, and I was ready to break down the fucking house.

No. Fuck no. How could I let another man touch her? How could I let another man taste her? How could I let another man hear what I just heard upstairs? Her orgasms were mine. Her moans were mine.

SHE. WAS. MINE.

She looked up at me, and I could tell that she was ready to ask her first question.

She was interrupted by Andrew.

The front door opened, and we heard footsteps approaching. We looked at the entrance to the kitchen.

"Hey." Andrew said as soon as he walked in.

He hugged Emma and kissed the top of her head.

“I missed you, Em.” Andrew mumbled.

“It’s been two hours.” Emma chuckled, making my heart swell in my chest.

I adored the sound of her laugh.

“It’s been more than two hours.” Andrew said as he walked to the cupboard. “What were you guys doing?”

He took the mug and poured himself some coffee.

“We were just about to talk.” I said, giving him a meaningful look.

“Oh.” Andrew said, looking from me to Emma. “I will give you some privacy then.”

Andrew walked back to Emma and kissed her temple.

“I will be in my room if you need me.” he said as he walked out of the kitchen, sipping his coffee.

I walked around the kitchen island and took Emma’s hand in mine.

“Where are we going?” she asked me.

“Living room.” I said.

I sat down on the couch and pulled her next to me. I wanted to touch her and feel her while we talked, but she pulled back.

“I am sorry.” she said immediately. “You will distract me if you are too close.”

I wanted to whine and sob like a damn kid, but I pushed that need down and nodded.

“Okay baby.” I smiled.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes for a second.

“Why did you reject me, Logan?” she asked quietly. “You said I was weak, but you didn’t even give me a chance to prove to you that I am not.”

I clenched my fists and took a deep breath.

“I was scared.” I said quietly. “We were constantly getting attacked by rogues. My father left me this pack, and it is my duty to protect it. I was scared that they would take you away from me. I was convinced that having a physically stronger mate would mean that they wouldn’t be able to hurt her and get to me and my pack through her.”

She studied my face for a second. “I was never physically weak. I was always the best at training. I am small, but I am fast. Jake has been training me as well. We would meet three times a week after the training, and he would make sure I knew how to protect myself. He wanted me to be safe, and he taught me how to fight.”

I was speechless.

Jacob had been teaching her how to fight?

She could fight?

Another fucking man made sure that my mate was safe. Another man made sure that she knew how to protect herself. What did I do? I rejected her immediately without even talking to her or considering teaching her myself.

I was a fucking idiot. I hated myself so fucking much. I didn’t deserve this girl. But I was too fucking selfish to give her up.

“Jake always said that I needed to be fast because I am so small.” she continued, when I didn’t say anything. “I am really fast. I can kick some serious butt.”

My eyes widened and I almost chuckled.

Did Andrew know about this? Why didn’t he tell me?!

“I am an idiot.” I mumbled, staring at her.

“Your words, not mine.” Emma said, smirking.

I reached out to her, ready to pull her to me and kiss her, but she stopped me.

“We are not done talking.” she said, moving even further away from me.

I was seconds away from whining like a fucking toddler. I wanted her.

“What happened between you and Sienna?” she asked quietly, and I could hear the pain in her voice. “Did you love her?”

“I loved her like a friend.” I said honestly. “I’ve never loved her like I love you.”

“But you slept with her?” she asked, narrowing her eyes at me.

Shit. How did she know about that?

“I did.” I said nervously. “We hooked up occasionally. But that doesn’t mean that I loved her.”

I sounded like a fucking pig.

“That’s kind of mean.” Emma mumbled, looking down at her hands.

“It is.” I agreed. “But I am done lying to you. I won’t risk losing you again. I am always going to be honest and tell you the truth.”

“If Sienna didn’t hurt me, would you be with her right now?” Emma asked, looking back up at me.

“Goddess, no.” I said immediately. “I was caving, Emma. I regretted my decision as soon as I said those words. It wouldn’t take me long to crawl back to you and beg you to forgive me.”

She studied my face, and I could tell that she was in deep thought.

“Look, baby.” I sighed, running my hand through my hair. “I gave up on ever finding my mate. I put all of my attention and effort into my pack. I thought about ways to protect it and make it even better. Finding a mate at 25 seemed impossible and I decided to give myself to my pack entirely. I thought about making Sienna my chosen mate for a long while, but something was always stopping me. Now I know that it was the Moon Goddess, and she made me wait for you. But the only thing I wanted was a

better, stronger pack, and I told myself that Sienna would help me achieve that, and even if I ended up finding my mate, she would never mean more to me than my pack. I decided to reject her even before I knew it was you. I honestly thought that Sienna was the best Luna for me and my pack.”

I couldn't have been more wrong.

“You blindsided me.” I continued quietly. “I never thought it was possible to love someone the way I love you. Suddenly, my pack meant nothing to me without you. But I was a stubborn idiot who made a terrible choice.”

The pain in Emma's eyes almost made me scream. But I had to tell her everything. I had to tell her how fucking much I loved her. Even Leon kept quiet the entire time, which was odd for him. He was giving me space to fix what I messed up.

“I wanted you back even before I found out about you being the True Luna.” I said, trying to stop myself from grabbing her. “I was a jealous idiot who made sure to find everything out about Jacob. I was a jealous idiot who told your brother that Jacob couldn't become your chosen mate. I was a jealous idiot who almost killed Drake at that dinner for looking at you the way he did. I couldn't even let anyone carry you home after you broke your ribs at training, Emma. I wanted to kill Jacob because he was the one who carried you to the hospital, not me.”

Emma sobbed, and I pulled her onto my lap immediately.

She straddled me and buried her face in my neck.

I wrapped my arms around her as tightly as I could. She fit into them so fucking perfectly.

“I love you.” I said to her as I kissed the top of her head. “I fucking love you.”

She raised her head and looked at me. She grabbed my face with her hands and pressed her lips on mine.

My heart almost jumped out of my body.

I kissed her back, parting her lips with my tongue. Her taste invaded my mouth, and I groaned.

I had to break the kiss, because I was seconds away from fucking her right there. Andrew would have definitely killed me if he walked in on that.

“Does that mean that you accept me?” I asked, breaking the kiss and trying to stop myself from ripping her clothes off of her.

My heart hammered in my chest. I was so fucking sure that this kiss meant that she wanted me as much as I wanted her, but a part of me was still terrified that she would reject me.

“I, Emma Parker of the Crescent Moon Pack, accept you, Logan Carter, as my mate and Alpha.” she said quietly as she pressed her lips back on mine.

I was in fucking heaven.