

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 65

Fighter

Emma POV

I was shaking from top to bottom.

Accepting Logan felt like finding a missing puzzle piece that completed the picture.

It was the best thing I've ever done.

It was the scariest thing I've ever done as well.

A part of me was still scared. A part of me was still screaming at me that I'd made a mistake.

His tongue massaged mine so perfectly. His hands on my body felt perfect, and I wanted more. I needed more.

"As happy as it makes me to see that the two of you have made up, please stop doing that on my couch." I heard my brother's voice.

My eyes opened abruptly, and I jumped off of Logan. I forgot where we were. I forgot that I was sitting on him and that it wasn't a really good idea to throw myself backwards. Instead of jumping on my feet, I stumbled and started falling on my back.

Logan grabbed me just before my head hit the coffee table.

"Andrew!" Logan growled, shooting daggers at my brother.

"Shit, Em." Andrew mumbled, walking down the rest of the stairs. "Are you okay?"

"Fine." I mumbled, standing up straighter. "You scared me."

Andrew walked over to me and pulled me into a hug.

“I am sorry, love.” he said, kissing the top of my head.

I looked up at him and gave him a little smile. He broke the hug, but he never let go of me. He kept his hands on my shoulders and pressed my back to his chest.

“I see that you made up.” Andrew said, looking from me to Logan.

“We did.” Logan said, smiling from ear to ear.

My heart fluttered and my legs started to feel like jelly. He was so gorgeous.

“That is good to hear.” Andrew said, staring at Logan. “You and I will have a little talk later, Logan. It’s the talk that I’ve been saving for my sister’s mate, and I can’t wait for you to hear it.”

Logan’s smile disappeared, and I almost laughed.

He was a big, bad Alpha, but right now he was scared of my brother. I guessed that big brother trumped Alpha. Who knew.

“Did you eat?” Andrew asked me as he moved his gaze from Logan to me.

“No.” I shook my head and looked up at my brother.

“Come on.” Andrew said, moving his hands from my shoulders and taking my hand in his. “I’ll make us lunch.”

Logan followed us to the kitchen. His scared look was replaced by a happy one, and it made me melt. I didn’t know what was going on with me, but I was falling for him so hard and much faster than I did before I accepted him.

Maybe it was because I let my guard down. Maybe it was because I let myself feel something for him.

I sat down on the bar stool, and Logan came to stand behind me. He wrapped his hands around my waist and placed a kiss on my shoulder.

“Did you know that your sister can fight?” Logan asked Andrew.

“Of course she can.” Andrew said as he opened the fridge and looked inside. “All of our wolves can fight. She has been training. You, as an Alpha, should know that.”

“I do know that.” Logan sighed. “But that is not what I am talking about.”

Andrew turned around and looked at us. He raised an eyebrow.

“Walters has been teaching her outside of mandatory training.” Logan said.

“Apparently, she is fast, and she can kick some ass.”

Andrew’s eyes widened. He looked kind of worried.

“Why would he do that?” Andrew mumbled. “You could have gotten hurt.”

“He did it so I wouldn’t be hurt.” I said. “He said that he wanted me to be safe. He said that he wanted me to know how to fight and protect myself.”

Andrew looked at Logan, and I saw guilt written all over his face.

“I know, man.” Logan sighed. “We let another man do our job.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. “What are you talking about?”

“I should have been the one to teach you, Emma.” Andrew said, rubbing the back of his neck nervously. “I can’t believe it never occurred to me. I can’t believe that Jacob thought of it and I didn’t.”

Was he being serious right now?!

“You have a job, Andrew.” I said softly. “You can’t spend all of your time worrying about me and thinking about what would be good for me. You have a pack to run.”

“You are my pup.” Andrew said, crossing his arms over his chest. “I should have thought of it.”

I sighed and shook my head. “You raised me to make good choices. And I made a good choice when I became friends with Jake, who then helped me learn how to fight.

So, if you think about it, you are responsible for me knowing how to kick someone's butt."

Logan snorted and started laughing. Andrew rolled his eyes and went back to making lunch.

"I really want to see you kick some ass, baby." Logan said, moving my hair away from my face. "I would like you to show us what Jacob has taught you."

"I think that's a great idea." Andrew added. "We can go down to the gym later. Walters is a good warrior, but Logan and I are better. We can correct your mistakes and teach you how to be even better."

We had a little gym in the basement. I used it rarely, but Andrew was downstairs every day.

I crossed my arms over my chest and smirked. I decided to mess with them a little.

"How do you know that you are better than Jake?" I asked. "He is great."

Both Logan and Andrew growled.

Andrew turned around and studied my face for a second. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Logan.

"Don't fall for it, man." Andrew said. "She is messing with us."

Logan wrapped a hand around my throat and bent my head backwards so I could look at him.

His hand around my throat almost made me moan. What the hell was he doing?! I felt wetness between my thighs, and I knew the moment Logan smelled it because his pupils dilated, and he gulped.

"My little devil." he growled playfully and let me go.

I looked back toward Andrew and took a deep breath. Thankfully, Andrew was back at making lunch, and he didn't pay attention to us.

Logan's hand found a way in between my thighs. I looked down abruptly. What was he doing?! His fingers caressed my leg and moved up slowly. My breath got caught in my throat. He brushed his thumb on my clit and kissed my neck gently. I almost came right then and there.

Holy...

I grabbed his hand and moved it away. I looked up at him and narrowed my eyes, sending daggers at him.

My brother was right there!

Logan winked at me and laughed before sitting down on a bar stool next to me.

Two can play this game, my Alpha.

I was going to get him back.