

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 67

Mark her?

Andrew POV

I felt better after talking to Logan. I meant every word I said. I would kill the fucker if he hurt my pup again. There was no fucking way I was letting that happen again.

I needed Emma to be safe and happy. She was the most important thing in my world, and if she got hurt, I would burn the fucking world down.

A knock on the front door interrupted my thoughts.

Emma started getting up, but I held her down. I needed this. I needed to hold her like I did when she was a child. It calmed me down. It meant that she was safe.

“Come in.” I shouted.

I heard the front door open and footsteps walking toward the kitchen.

Drake came inside and furrowed his eyebrows.

“Did something happen?” he asked, pointing at Emma in my arms.

“No.” I shook my head. “Just comforting myself.”

“Oh.” Drake chuckled as he sat down. “And Logan is okay with that?”

“Logan knows what I would do to him if he denied me my sister.” I said, glaring at Logan.

He laughed and nodded. “I know how to pick my battles.”

I rolled my eyes and looked at Drake.

“What did you want to talk about?” I asked, reaching out for my mug and taking a sip of my coffee.

I ran my hand through Emma’s hair, and she relaxed even further, leaning her head on my shoulder.

“You will put me to sleep.” she mumbled, making me chuckle.

It always worked.

“Sleep, love.” I said, kissing her forehead. “I will wake you up later.”

I could tell that she was tired. I didn’t know if she slept well after finding out about the Rogue King.

I looked back at Drake, who was watching Emma and me with a small smile on his face.

“Drake?” I called him again. “What did you want to talk about?”

“Yes, sorry.” he said, leaning back on the chair he was sitting on. “I had a conversation with the rogue in the cellars. He said some interesting things.”

He air-quoted “conversation”, giving me and Logan a knowing look.

“What did he say?” Logan asked immediately, clenching his fists.

Emma raised her head and looked at Drake. I tightened my arms around her.

“Well, he didn’t say much, but what he did say was interesting.” Drake said, crossing his arms over his chest.

“Will you just tell us?” Logan growled.

“He said that the White Wolf’s powers will manifest once she is marked.” Drake said, looking at Logan.

“What powers?” Logan asked, furrowing his eyebrows. “You said that she has no magic.”

“I guess we don’t know shit about this.” I sighed angrily.

“I don’t think it’s magic.” Drake said, looking at Emma. “I think it’s something else.”

“What?” Logan asked, gritting his teeth.

“I’m not sure.” Drake said. “Did you notice something different about yourself, Emma?”

I looked down at her. She bit her lip and furrowed her eyebrows.

“Well, something happened in the cave.” she mumbled. “But I probably imagined it.”

“What happened?” Drake asked her.

“I was unconscious most of the time.” Emma sighed. “Rolf was giving me wolfsbane all the time. He would...”

Logan’s loud growl interrupted Emma.

His fists were clenched and his canines flew out. He was shaking, and I could tell he was trying not to shift.

He needed Emma.

“Go to him.” I told her as I reluctantly let her go. “He won’t be okay with you talking about this if he can’t hold you.”

Emma stood up and walked over to Logan. He grabbed her as soon as she was close to him and pulled her onto his lap.

“Mine.” he growled, his voice mixed with Leon’s.

He buried his nose in her hair and took a deep breath. I could see his body relaxing immediately.

"It's okay, Logan." Emma said softly, rubbing his back. "I am yours."

"You accepted him?" Drake asked, his eyes widening in surprise.

"Of course she did!" Logan growled. "She is mine!"

His canines flew out again as he glared at Drake.

Emma placed her hands on Logan's face and forced him to look away from Drake.

"I am yours, Logan." she said softly as she placed a small kiss on his lips. "It's okay. No one will take me away from you."

Watching her kiss him was weird. So fucking weird. But it was something I was going to have to get used to.

Logan grabbed her and kissed her. He leaned his forehead on hers and closed his eyes.

"I am sorry." he mumbled as he took a deep breath. "It's hard for me to listen to this."

"It's okay, Logan." I said.

"Will it be easier now that you are holding her?" Drake asked. "If not, maybe we could talk to Emma alone."

Logan growled again, making Drake raise his hands in surrender.

"It was just a suggestion." Drake said defensively. "Don't bite my head off."

"I will stay right the fuck here." Logan growled.

"Okay." Drake nodded. "Can we continue then?"

Logan nodded, pulling Emma closer to him and kissing her temple.

"What happened in the cave, love?" I asked Emma, giving her a small smile.

“As I said, he was giving me wolfsbane.” Emma said, running her fingers through Logan’s hair. “I was asleep most of the time. He would give me another dose of wolfsbane as soon as I woke up.”

Emma stopped talking and glanced at Logan worriedly.

“Go on, baby.” he said. “I am okay.”

“Well, I could hear Eliza while I was there.” Emma said.

My eyes widened. She could hear her wolf even though there was wolfsbane in her body?

Logan and Drake looked as confused as I was.

“What do you mean, baby?” Logan asked her.

“I could hear her.” Emma said, looking at him. “I talked to her.”

“Holy fuck.” Drake mumbled, staring at Emma with his eyes wide open.

“But I must have imagined that.” Emma said, looking at me. “Right?”

Was that even possible? Wolfsbane was poison for werewolves. It could kill us. Was it possible that it didn’t have the same effect on her as it did on us?

“I don’t know, love.” I mumbled. “What does Eliza say?”

“I already talked to her about it.” Emma said. “She said that she talked to me, but I don’t know if she remembers correctly. She could have imagined it just like I did.”

“We could test that theory.” Drake said, looking intently at Emma.

“You are not giving her wolfsbane!” Logan growled, wrapping his arms around her and pulling her to his chest.

I growled at the same time. I completely agreed with Logan. Drake was fucking insane if he thought that we would let him do that.

“Not wolfsbane.” Drake sighed. “I was thinking about silver. We could just have her touch something silver and see if she can communicate with Eliza.”

“I wouldn’t be able to talk to her if I touched silver.” Emma said, shaking her head. “Rolf put silver handcuffs on me when they took me away. I lost Eliza immediately.”

Logan growled when she mentioned Rolf again. I clenched my fists, thinking about Rolf touching her.

“Okay.” Drake nodded. “Maybe you will be able to talk to Eliza even with silver touching your skin once Logan marks you.”

“You think that I really talked to her?” Emma asked, surprised.

“Probably.” I sighed. “You are powerful, love. You are a very special wolf. It would make sense if you could do something like that.”

Emma looked at me wide-eyed. I gave her a small smile.

“I am proud of you, baby.” Logan mumbled, kissing her temple.

“There is another thing I wanted to talk to you about.” Drake said, making the three of us look at him. “Should Logan mark her or not? If he does, she could use her powers against the Rogue King, but if he manages to take her, he could kill her while trying to remove the mark. But if Logan doesn’t mark her, she will be weaker.”

I gulped and looked at Emma.

Logan growled, pulling her to him.

Should he mark her or not?