

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 88

No way

Emma POV

How the hell would I tell my overprotective brother and overprotective mate that I wanted to see Sienna and Samuel?

They would go insane.

“Eat, Emma.” Andrew’s stern voice snapped me out of my thoughts.

I looked down at my plate and took a piece of toast into my hand.

“What were you thinking about, baby?” Logan asked softly as he placed a hand on my back.

I looked at him and bit my lower lip.

Should I ask them? I probably shouldn’t. I knew what they would say.

“Emma?” Logan called my name worriedly. “What’s wrong, baby?”

Andrew growled, reaching out and taking my hand in his.

“Nothing’s wrong.” I said, trying to calm them down. “I just have a question.”

“Fuck, Em.” Andrew mumbled, squeezing my hand tighter. “Don’t do this to me.”

“Sorry.” I mumbled, giving him a small smile.

Andrew lifted my hand and kissed it. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

“What question, baby?” Logan asked as he ran his fingers through my hair.

“You will probably say no.” I sighed.

“Try us.” Logan said, smiling at me.

I took a deep breath and squeezed Andrew’s hand.

“I would like to see Sienna and Samuel.” I said, keeping my eyes on my mate.

It was silent for a second, but then both Logan and Andrew growled loudly.

“Why?” Andrew asked, making me look at him. “I don’t want you near them!”

“No fucking way, Emma.” Logan growled as he picked me up and placed me on his lap. “Forget it.”

I sighed and looked at my mate.

He was pissed off, but I wasn’t surprised. I expected him to react like this.

“Why would you even want to see those fuckers?” Andrew asked again, growling.

“I’m not sure.” I said quietly as I looked at my brother. “I guess that I need to talk to them. I need some kind of closure.”

“You will have closure.” Logan growled. “You will be a Luna. You will be my wife. You will be the mother of my children. You don’t need to see them to have your closure.”

I looked at my mate and caressed his cheek gently. He was right. I was going to be all of those things, but I still needed to do this.

“Emma, love, the only thing that they will do is hurt you.” Andrew said softly. “They will say hurtful things. They will scream. They will try to hurt you physically. We can’t let them do that. We can’t let you see them.”

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

I knew all of that. I knew what they would say. I knew it would be easy.

I leaned my forehead on Logan's, and he tightened his arms around me.

"Can you please think about it?" I asked quietly, keeping my eyes closed.

I was taking deep breaths, trying to get as much of Logan's scent into my lungs as possible. It calmed me down. It made me feel at home.

"I know it's crazy." I continued. "I know that they would try to hurt me. I know that you would never let them, because you wouldn't let me do that alone. Think about it, please. I feel like I really need to do this."

Neither Logan nor Andrew spoke. I was just about to open my eyes when Logan captured my lips with his.

He gave me a small, soft kiss before pulling away.

I wanted to whine, but my brother was right there. I wanted that kiss to last longer.

I opened my eyes and looked at my mate. He was frowning.

"I will think about it." Logan said. "But if I let you do this, it will be after I mark you. I'm not risking anything again."

I glanced at my brother. He gave me a small nod.

"Thank you." I said softly as I looked back at my mate.

"Don't thank me yet." Logan said, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear. "I didn't say I would let you. I said that I would think about it."

"Well, thank you for thinking about it." I said, grinning at my mate.

Logan rolled his eyes playfully and lifted me off of his lap.

"You need to go and get ready." Logan said as he put me down on my feet.

I furrowed my eyebrows. Get ready?

"For what?" I asked, looking at my brother.

Andrew smirked and shrugged. He definitely knew what Logan was talking about.

“You and I are going to my cabin for the weekend.” Logan said, making me look back at him.

“What?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows again.

“We are going to my cabin, baby.” Logan said, giving me a small smile. “Just you and me.”

Logan winked at me, and my brother growled.

“Stop that.” Andrew said sternly. “I already know what’s going to happen there. I don’t need a reminder.”

I blushed, and Logan smirked.

“I’m sorry, buddy.” Logan said, grinning at my brother.

My brother rolled his eyes and stood up. He took our plates and put them in the dishwasher.

As soon as he turned around, Logan placed his hand on my thigh. He ran his hand up and down, brushing the area between my legs as he did so.

I had to stop myself from moaning. I felt wetness between my legs, and I just wanted him to stop. We couldn’t do this here.

Logan leaned in and placed a small kiss on my collarbone. It only made it worse. The throbbing between my legs was now getting painful.

Soon, baby. Logan mind-linked me. **Soon I will rub that pussy. Soon I will suck that delicious clit of yours. Soon I will be right inside you, where I belong.**

I almost came right then and there.

I looked at him and saw him smirking. He knew exactly what he was doing to me.

I'm going to get you back for this. I mind-linked him.

Oh, I can't wait. He responded, winking at me.

I couldn't wait to get to the cabin. I couldn't wait to make him mine.