

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 93

The move

Emma POV

I stared at the ring on my finger.

This was so surreal. I was engaged. I would be someone's wife. Me. Emma. I would be a wife.

A small smile spread across my face. I liked that I would become Logan's wife. I wanted it. I wanted to be tied to him in every way possible.

"I can't wait to wake up to this every day for the rest of my life." I heard Logan's voice, and I looked up.

He was leaning on the doorframe, and he had a smile on his face.

"Wake up to what?" I asked as I stood up and approached him.

"Your beautiful face." he said as he pulled me to him.

He pressed his lips against mine, and I moaned.

"No." I heard Andrew's stern voice. "Not in my house."

Logan growled and stopped kissing me. I chuckled and looked at my brother.

He had a box in his hands, and he was staring at Logan menacingly.

"Sorry, man." Logan sighed. "Get used to it. You will see this every damn day from now on."

Andrew rolled his eyes and walked away from us.

I chuckled again, turned around, and walked to the pile of clothes on my bed. I started folding my clothes and putting them in the box on the floor.

Andrew and I were moving into the packhouse. We talked about staying here, but Logan had to go back to the packhouse. It was easier to move right now. We had a lot to do in the next few months.

We found a lot of information about me in the caves where Samuel kept me. We needed to go through it and learn as much as possible about me.

I had to organize my Luna ceremony. I had to learn everything I could from aunt Gloria.

But before I could focus on anything else, I needed to see Sienna and Samuel.

Logan approached me and wrapped his arms around my waist from behind. He placed a kiss on my shoulder, and I shivered.

“When can I go see Sienna and Samuel?” I asked Logan.

He growled and tightened his arms around me.

“I was hoping that you forgot about that.” he mumbled.

I turned around and smiled at him. “Of course I didn’t.”

Logan sighed and placed a small kiss on my lips.

“Why do you want to see them, baby?” Logan mumbled as he caressed my cheek.

I bit my lower lip and shrugged. “I’m not sure. I just know that I need to.”

Logan studied my face for a few moments.

“I will talk to Andrew.” Logan sighed. “I want to do it as soon as possible. I want to be done with it.”

I nodded and smiled.

“You are not going alone.” Logan growled. “Andrew and I will both be there.”

“Of course.” I said softly. “I want you there. I couldn’t do that alone.”

Logan nodded and leaned in to kiss me softly.

I melted into his arms, and I felt myself get wet. Just one small kiss, and I was gone.

“My eyes are burning.” I heard my brother’s voice.

I stopped kissing Logan and chuckled.

“I told you to get used to it.” Logan sighed and turned around to look at my annoyed brother.

Andrew rolled his eyes and stepped into my room.

“Can I take something into the car?” Andrew asked me, looking around my room.

“The boxes by the door are ready.” I said, pointing behind him.

Andrew nodded and turned around to pick one of the boxes up.

“Your sister wants to go see Sienna and Samuel.” Logan said, making Andrew stand up abruptly.

He turned around to look at me and frowned.

“You haven’t changed your mind?” Andrew asked me.

I shook my head. “I need to go talk to them.”

Andrew sighed and glanced at Logan.

“I was hoping that she forgot about that.” Andrew mumbled, making me roll my eyes.

“I said the same thing.” Logan sighed.

I turned back around and continued to fold my clothes.

“I want to do it as soon as possible, Andrew.” Logan continued talking to my brother.

“Me too.” Andrew agreed. “I want to be done with it.”

“How about today, Emma?” Logan asked me.

My stomach twisted, and my palms started sweating.

“Today is good.” I said, trying to stop my voice from shaking.

Wanting to see them didn’t mean that I wasn’t terrified. I would see two people who hurt me the most. I would see the woman who bullied me my whole life. I would see the man who tortured me.

To say that I was scared would be an understatement.

But I had to do it.

“Okay.” Andrew said after a few moments of silence.

I heard him walking out of my room, and a second later, Logan was standing behind me. He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my shoulder.

“You don’t have to do it, baby.” Logan said softly. “I can feel your fear. You don’t have to see them.”

“I know.” I mumbled. “I want to, though.”

I turned around and wrapped my arms around his waist. I leaned my head on his chest and looked up at him.

“You won’t let them hurt me.” I said softly.

It wasn’t a question, it was a statement. I knew that he would never let anyone hurt me again.

“Of course not, baby.” Logan said as he caressed my cheek. “Nobody will ever hurt you again.”

I smiled and pressed myself closer to him. His touch and his scent were enough to take the fear away.

"I love you, Emma." Logan said, kissing the top of my head.

"I know." I said.

"I want to hear you say that you love me too." Logan growled, making me chuckle.

"I love you too." I said, looking up at him.

"That's more like it." Logan said, smiling at me.

He loved me, and I loved him.

Nothing would separate us again.