

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 112

The White Wolf (part three)

Emma POV

My body was in pain.

My soul was tearing apart.

My heart felt completely shattered.

I didn't want another mate. I didn't need another mate. I had Logan. I wanted Logan. I needed Logan. I loved Logan. Only him, Goddess. Only him.

I wanted to scream and cry. I wanted to burn the world to the ground.

The panic inside me was increasing. It was getting harder and harder to breathe. Something was stuck in my throat, and I couldn't even speak. Something was sitting on my chest. Something was holding my body in a vice-like grip.

I knew that Logan wouldn't mark me again. I knew it. I saw it in his eyes. He was afraid that he wasn't the one.

But he was! He was! I knew it!

"Emma, love, no." I heard my brother's voice. "We need proof first."

I didn't need proof. I knew that he was the one.

I couldn't imagine loving someone as much as I loved Logan. I couldn't imagine wanting and needing someone as much as I wanted and needed Logan. I couldn't imagine anyone else touching me. I couldn't imagine anyone else kissing me.

Only him.

I wanted to tell them that I didn't need proof, but I couldn't speak.

Would I lose Logan? Would I lose the love of my life?

"She is in shock." Logan said softly. "Can you give us some privacy?"

I could hear the pain in his voice. I could feel the fear he felt.

I felt someone kissing the top of my head.

I heard footsteps leaving the room.

I heard the front door close.

Logan cupped my cheeks and kissed my lips softly.

I was frozen. I couldn't even kiss him back.

"I am yours, and you are mine." Logan said, leaning his forehead on mine.

He never moved his hands from my face.

I was his. Completely his. Only his.

"Say it back, Emma." he told me.

I forced my lips to move. I swallowed the lump in my throat.

"I am yours, and you are mine." I said quietly.

My voice sounded broken.

"Listen to me, baby." Logan said, lifting his head and looking at me. "We are going to get through this. You are not alone in this. I am with you every step of the way. I won't leave you. I won't give up on you. I will never stop loving you."

"I love you." I sobbed. "You are my mate."

Logan took a deep breath and tightened his jaw.

“I know.” he said, caressing my cheeks with his thumbs. “I am yours, completely yours, Emma. Every part of my body and my soul belong to you. Cursed or not, I will never stop being yours.”

I sobbed and wrapped my arms around his neck.

“This is not a curse.” I said. “You are not a curse.”

I wanted him to sink his canines into me. I wanted to show him that he was a Goddess’s gift to me. I wanted to prove it to him.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me closer to him. He placed a kiss on his mark on my neck.

“You may never even meet him.” he told me, and I could hear the pain in his voice. “You may never even have to make the choice.”

Something was telling me that I would meet him. Something was telling me that he was already looking for me.

Anna wouldn’t have shown up out of the blue. She had her reasons.

“Anna wouldn’t have shown up if something hadn’t happened.” I said quietly, pressing myself closer to him. “She waited for four years. She could have waited longer. Something happened, Logan.”

Logan tensed up, and a growl escaped him. I could feel his pain. I could taste it on my tongue.

I let him go, and looked up at him.

“I can’t imagine loving someone the way I love you.” I told him. “I may feel a bond with him, but I will never love him. He will never have my heart because it’s yours.”

A tear fell on Logan's cheek, and he kissed me hard. My body tingled, and a shiver went up and down my spine.

I melted into Logan's arms, trying to feel as much of his body as I could.

"Goddess, if I could just lock you up inside my body, I would." Logan mumbled against my lips. "I wouldn't let anyone see you. I wouldn't let anyone touch you. You would be mine and mine only."

I leaned my forehead against his and closed my eyes. I breathed in his scent, letting it calm me down.

"You might not be able to lock me inside your body, but I am yours, Logan." I said. "Only yours. He won't take me from you. I won't let him. I won't let anyone take me from you."

Logan tangled his fingers in my hair and pressed his lips against mine again.

"Can you feel Eliza, baby?" Logan asked me.

"No." I said, shaking my head. "I think that she and Leon retreated. I can feel that they are together."

Logan nodded and gave me a small smile. It didn't reach his eyes, though.

"They need it." Logan said quietly.

I nodded. Eliza retreated as soon as Anna mentioned two mates. I knew that she heard the whole story, but she couldn't stay with me. She needed her mate. She needed Leon.

"How about we tell them to come back?" Logan mumbled, running his fingers through my hair. "Let's hear what else Anna has to say. After that, I will take you home, and I will show you how fucking much I love you."

I nodded and kissed him softly.

I heard the front door open. Andrew, Drake, and Anna came back inside.

Andrew approached me and cupped my cheeks. He kissed my forehead and hugged me.

“You are not alone in this, Emma.” Andrew said, his voice raspy. “You have me, love. I will help you as much as I can.”

I looked up at him and gave him something that resembled a smile.

Andrew kissed my forehead again before he sat back down in the armchair.

I looked at Anna and took a deep breath.

“He is coming for me, isn’t he?” I asked, making the guys growl.

“Yes.” Anna nodded, confirming my suspicions. “I can feel him coming. That’s why I came here. I want to help you, Emma. I want to help you break the curse. I want to help you stay with your Goddess-given mate. I want you to live, Emma.”

A shiver went down my spine.

Would I really love that man so much that I wouldn’t be able to choose?

I couldn’t imagine it.

Logan was the love of my life. Logan was my Goddess-given mate. I was sure of it.

I would never love anyone as much as I loved Logan.

It just wasn’t possible.