

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 150

Erased Mark

Logan POV

I pushed the fucker's body off her.

"Emma!" I screamed as I grabbed her face.

She was so cold. She wasn't breathing.

Why wasn't she breathing?!

Andrew threw himself next to me, grabbing her hand and pulling her closer to him.

"Emma!" Andrew screamed. "Wake up!"

My heart was going to break through my rib cage.

Leon was screaming something, but I couldn't even understand what. I could only look at her face. I could only think about the fact that she wasn't breathing.

"Her heart isn't beating!" Andrew screamed.

She wasn't dead. She couldn't have been dead. I would have felt it. I would have felt her die.

'She isn't dead!' I finally heard Leon's screams. 'She isn't dead, Logan. I can feel her. I can feel Eliza!'

"She isn't dead." I mumbled as I leaned my forehead against hers.

"What?!" Andrew screamed as he tried to pull me away from her. "We need to save her, Logan!"

"She isn't dead!" I repeated.

"Move!" Andrew screamed at me. "Let me resuscitate her!"

“She isn’t fucking dead!” I screamed back at him as I moved, lifted my head, and looked at him.

Andrew looked like he was going to explode any second now.

“She isn’t breathing!” he screamed. “Her heart isn’t beating!”

“She isn’t dead.” I said calmly as I looked back down at her. “You aren’t dead, my love. Come back to me.”

I kissed her cheek softly. She wasn’t dead. Leon said so. I felt it. She was alive.

“Logan!” Andrew screamed as he grabbed my upper arm.

I looked at him and saw him pointing at her neck.

My mark was slowly disappearing.

WHAT?!

NO!

My hand flew to my neck. Her mark was gone too. I couldn’t feel it anymore.

NO!

No, no, no, no!

Why?!

Was I her cursed mate? Is that why it disappeared?!

I heard people behind us, but I couldn’t turn around to see who it was. I couldn’t move my eyes from her neck. The mark was completely gone.

I wanted to scream, but I couldn’t.

I heard voices behind me, but I couldn’t focus to hear what they were saying.

My mark was gone. It was completely gone.

I couldn’t feel my heart anymore. I couldn’t feel my body anymore.

The mark was gone. She wasn’t breathing. Her heart wasn’t beating.

That’s when I noticed that I couldn’t feel the tingles and the sparks anymore. I’ve been holding her for a few minutes now, and I couldn’t feel them at all.

Was Andrew right? Was she really dead?

Oh, Goddess, no. Please no.

If she died, I wanted to follow her. I wanted to die too. There was no life for me without her. I had no purpose without her.

“Emma...” I mumbled her name.

My heart was just about to stop beating as well when her eyes flew open and she gasped for air.

I was so shocked that I almost dropped her.

Everything rushed back at once.

Her skin heated up abruptly. Tingles and sparks came back so strongly that I could swear I was shocked by electricity.

“Emma!” I screamed as I cupped her cheeks and made her look at me.

Andrew cursed loudly and turned toward the fucker.

Emma was a little confused and out of breath. She shut her eyes and opened them again, looking toward Andrew and Nathan.

I could hear Andrew screaming, but I didn’t know what or at whom. I didn’t give a shit right now. I needed to be sure that Emma was okay.

“Emma, baby, look at me.” I said.

She listened to me and gave me a small smile.

“I told you that you were my Goddess-given mate.” she mumbled, placing her hands over mine.

I furrowed my eyebrows. How did she know? How could she be sure?

I glanced at her neck. Everything came back, but my mark didn’t.

There was a stabbing feeling in my chest. Why did my mark disappear? Why didn’t it come back when everything else did?

“Take him to the fucking cell.” I heard Andrew’s angry voice. “Make sure it’s the same one where Sienna and Samuel died.”

I ignored everything that was going on behind me.

I pressed my lips against Emma's and took a deep breath. Her scent soothed my soul and calmed my racing heart.

Someone kneeled next to us.

"Hi, Em." Andrew said softly.

I moved my hands, allowing him to hug her.

"Oh, Goddess, I was so scared." Andrew mumbled. "I thought that I had lost you."

Emma wrapped her arms around him.

"Is Daisy okay?" she asked. "Is your pup okay?"

"They are." Andrew told her as he let her go and looked at her. "They are perfectly fine, thanks to you."

Emma smiled tiredly.

She looked at me, and her smile grew bigger.

"I broke it, Logan." she mumbled, closing her eyes for a second.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

"What did you break?" I asked as I caressed her cheek.

"The curse." Emma said, smiling. "He isn't my mate anymore."

My heart stopped.

What?!

Andrew looked up at me. He was as confused as me.

"I always knew that you were the one." she said quietly.

"What do you mean, Emma?" I asked her. "How did you break the curse?"

She shrugged and closed her eyes.

"Magic, I guess." she mumbled. "We were with the Moon Goddess. She forgave him. She told him that he didn't deserve to be cursed."

She wasn't making any sense.

I pulled her from Andrew and took her into my arms. I picked her up and pressed her close to me.

“She is exhausted.” Andrew said quietly. “She needs to sleep. She isn’t making any sense.”

“Yes, I am.” Emma mumbled, leaning her head on my shoulder.

“I am taking her home.” I said. “Please take care of everyone. Tell them what happened.”

I glanced at the crowd. I saw my mom, Jacob, Anna, and Amy staring at Emma in my arms. My mom and Amy were crying. Jacob was pissed as fuck. Anna looked worried.

“I will come see her when I am done.” Andrew said as he kissed the top of her head.

I nodded and started walking away. I ignored everyone who started screaming at me to let them see Emma. Andrew was going to take care of them.

“You are safe now, my love.” I said as I kissed her forehead. “Let’s go home.”