

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 98

It's not safe

Logan POV

I was holding my mate in my arms and trying to come back to my senses.

Each time we had sex, it was fucking perfect. It didn't matter if it was a quickie in one of our offices or a long, hot session at home. It was perfect. She was perfect.

I couldn't believe that I almost lost her. I wanted to go back and beat the shit out of 25-year-old Logan. He was stupid and weak. He almost cost me my entire life. He almost cost me the love of my life.

'I'll join you.' Leon growled. 'I wouldn't mind sticking my claws up his ass.'

'I know you wouldn't.' I said and chuckled at my wolf.

"I felt that you were stressed, baby." I said softly as I ran my hand up and down her back. "What's wrong?"

I felt Emma's tension, and I knew what she needed immediately. My touch always relaxed her. Her touch always relaxed me. Every time I was stressed about something, I came home to my mate and all my troubles just disappeared.

I really didn't know how the fuck I managed to function before. How the fuck did I function without her?

"The material needed for the kindergarten is late again." Emma sighed. "We are going to have to postpone the opening. Again."

Her eyebrows furrowed, and she bit her lower lip. I felt her tension come back.

"There is nothing that you can do, baby." I said softly as I pulled her lip from under her teeth.

“I could find out why it’s constantly late.” she sighed as she stood up from my lap. “I could go and see...”

“You are not going anywhere.” I interrupted her. “It’s not safe.”

“It’s been almost four years, Logan.” Emma sighed. “Samuel lied. Andrew didn’t get anything out of him.”

“Just because Andrew didn’t get anything out of him doesn’t mean that he lied.” I growled as I stood up and approached her. “He said that there are others after you. I am not letting you out of the pack. You are safest here.”

Just the thought of something happening to her had me ready to burn the fucking world down.

I couldn’t fucking lose her.

“But what about the kids?” Emma argued. “What about the parents? They deserve a new kindergarten. The kids deserve a nice place to play and learn. I am a Luna. I should do better. I should...”

I stopped her from rambling by shutting her up with a kiss.

“You are an amazing Luna.” I said as I leaned my forehead on hers. “The people adore you. This isn’t your fault, baby.”

“I just wish that I could do more.” Emma sighed.

I caressed her cheek and kissed the tip of her nose.

We were interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Emma?” we heard Andrew’s voice.

I sighed, let my mate go, and walked to the door. I unlocked it and let Andrew inside.

As soon as he saw me, he rolled his eyes and sighed.

"I don't even want to know why this door was locked." Andrew mumbled as he walked past me.

I grinned and closed the door behind him.

"What's wrong?" Andrew asked Emma.

"The material for the kindergarten is late again." Emma sighed as she walked back to her desk.

I watched her ass as she walked, and I got hard again. That tight skirt and those heels made her ass look fucking perfect. Not that her ass wasn't perfect without it. It just really let me see how fucking perfect it was.

I couldn't believe that she was fucking mine.

"Again?" Andrew sighed. "What the hell is going on?"

"I wanted to go and see..." Emma spoke, but Andrew interrupted her immediately.

"You are not going anywhere." he growled, making Emma roll her eyes.

She earned herself a nice spanking tonight. She kept rolling her eyes at us, and I wasn't having it. Well, maybe I just wanted an excuse to touch that perfect little round thing.

"Logan already said no." Emma said as she sat down at her desk.

"Good." Andrew said sternly. "You are not leaving the pack."

"It's been four years." Emma said again as she looked down at the papers on her desk. "If someone wanted to take me, they would have by now."

I growled.

"You don't know that, Emma." Andrew sighed as he sat on the couch. "They could be waiting."

“For what?” Emma asked, looking up at Andrew.

“We don’t know.” I answered instead of him. “We still don’t know much about you, Emma.”

We didn’t know shit really. We knew what Samuel told us. We found some old books and scrolls in his hideout, but all of them were written in an ancient language that we couldn’t decipher. We needed a witch, but we couldn’t find one. The ones who we did manage to contact, refused to help us.

It was like they were afraid of something.

Or someone.

“Don’t make me worry even more than I already do, Em.” Andrew sighed. “I’m getting old, and I can’t take the stress.”

“You are 29.” I sighed.

“You have a baby on the way.” Emma said at the same time. “You don’t think that will be stressful?”

Emma raised her eyebrow and smirked.

“Also, you are basically calling me old as well, and I don’t really like it.” I said, crossing my arms over my chest.

“You two really are perfect for each other.” Andrew mumbled. “You always gang up on innocent people like me.”

Emma and I snorted, making Andrew roll his eyes.

“Come on, old man.” I said, chuckling. “We have work to do.”

Andrew stood up and waited while I approached my wife and gave her a kiss.

“I will see you tonight, baby.” I said softly.

“I can’t wait.” Emma said, giving me a small smile.

I walked out of my mate’s office and back into mine.

I couldn’t wait to be alone with her tonight.