

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 61

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Chapter 61 Siennal

Andrew POV

“Talk, Drake.” I growled as we entered Logan’s office.

Drake sat down on the couch and sighed. He ran his hand through his hair and leaned forward, placing his elbows on his knees.

“As I told you yesterday, one of the rogues I captured mentioned Sienna.” Drake said.

“Apparently, she had been getting out of pack territory to find a rogue who would help her kidnap Emma.”

“We know that already.” Logan growled. “That’s how she found Rolf.”

“Yes, but Rolf was not the first one she approached with the offer.” Drake said, looking from Logan to me.

Logan growled, clenching his fists.

“She showed Emma’s picture to a couple of rogues.” Drake continued. “Most of them declined because they were afraid of messing with Logan and his pack. The rogue I captured saw her picture and recognized her immediately.”

“What do you mean?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows. “Recognized her from where?”

“The rogue said that the Dark Witch gave them a description of the White Wolf’s human form.” Drake sighed. “The rogue saw Emma’s picture, and she fit the description.”

“Why not take her then?” I asked, trying to swallow the lump in my throat. “Why did he let Rolf take her?” Logan growled quietly.

“He said that the Rogue King wants to get her himself.” Drake said. “They were instructed to find her but not to take her. He never thought that Sienna would actually find a rogue who would help her take Emma. Rolf was completely off the grid. He had no connections with the Rogue King, and he wasn’t afraid of Logan either. They didn’t even know that she had been taken.”

“How is that possible?” I asked, confused. “Why didn’t the Rogue King come for her right away?”

“He needed to be sure it was her.” Drake continued. “He didn’t want to risk exposing himself if she wasn’t the one. He sent the rogue back to make sure it was really her, but we caught him before he could make it back to your pack.”

“Fuck.” I mumbled, running my hand through my hair.

Logan growled again.

“Wait, how come they don’t know her name?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows. “Sienna must have told them.”

“No.” Drake shook his head. “The rogue said that Sienna kept calling her ‘the little bitch’ and never mentioned her name.”

“Well, thank you, Sienna.” I said, sighing and running my hand through my hair again.

“We got lucky there.” Drake mumbled.

“That bitch is the reason that the fucker knows where Emma is.” Logan growled as he started pacing around his office.

“She is.” Drake nodded. “She’s done more damage than she is even aware of.”

“We need to find him.” I said. “We need to kill him before he makes a move.”

“No.” Logan growled, making me narrow my eyes at him.

What the fuck? No?

“We have no fucking idea where he is.” Logan said.

“He’s been hiding for years. He could be on another fucking continent. I am

not wasting any more of my men trying to find him. I am putting all of my resources into defending our borders. We are tightening

patrols. Every warrior will now be on the fucking border. I will let him come to me and I will kill him.”

“We can’t let him come here, Logan.” I said, trying to remain calm. “What if he manages to take Emma?”

My voice was trembling, and my heart felt like it was breaking inside my chest.

“He will not breathe in her direction.” Logan growled.

“I am not letting him near her.”

“I think Logan is right.” Drake said quietly. “We don’t know where the fucker is, and while you are sending your men out to find him, he could attack, and you would be short on warriors.”

“So we are focusing on defending, rather than attacking first?” I sighed, sitting down in one of the chairs.

“Yes.” Logan nodded, leaning on the edge of his desk. “I hoped that we would find out his location by now and

that we would have something to attack, but we can't waste any more time trying to find him. We need to prepare."

"If he touches her..." I started speaking quietly, but Logan's growl interrupted

"Nobody will touch her!" Logan said loudly. "He will never lay his eyes on her, let alone his hands!"

I looked at Logan and took a deep breath. He better be right. I understood his decision. It was pointless to waste time trying to

find the fucker. But I was terrified of him coming here. I kept imagining him taking her away, and I wanted to burn the world down.

I would go and find him myself, but there was no fucking chance of me leaving Emma. It was hard for me to leave her, even for a few hours. I just wanted to go home and make sure she was there.

"Do you think you can get any more information from the rogue in your cellar, Andrew?" Drake asked me.

"I don't know if he knows anything else." I mumbled.

"But I will be more than happy to ask him. I loved making him talk."

Drake chuckled, shaking his head.

I was sick and twisted when it came to torture. But I couldn't give a fuck. I would do whatever I had to do to keep Emma safe.

“Do that, Andrew.” Logan said, walking behind his desk and sitting down in his chair. “I will get Lewis to come to my office. I need to go over border patrol plans with him.”

“Do you want to join me, Drake?” I asked as I stood up.

“Gladly.” Drake smirked. “I need to blow off some steam.”

I chuckled darkly and looked back at Logan. He was opening his drawers and pulling out papers.

“When are we going back to the house?” I asked him, glancing at the watch on my left arm. “We said two hours. We have an hour and a half left.”

“I will go back as soon as I am done with Lewis.” Logan said. “It will take us about 45 minutes to arrange everything.”

“Okay.” I nodded. “Mind-link me when you are done. If we are making progress, I will stay in the cellar longer. If not, I am going home in an hour.”

“Don’t worry.” Logan said, looking up at me. “I don’t want her to be alone with Jacob for long. I am going back there soon.”

“Okay.” I nodded.

“Enjoy.” Logan said, chuckling darkly.

“Oh, I fucking will.” I growled. “Maybe I will even visit Sienna if there is time.”

“I would love that.” Drake laughed. “I haven’t seen her in a while.”

“You two are sick fuckers.” Logan laughed.

“We are sick?” I chuckled. “You are like a kid with a shiny new toy when you go downstairs.”

“You are right.” Logan nodded, smirking. “I do love torturing the fuckers who hurt my mate.”

I laughed just as we heard a knock on the door.

“Come in, Lewis.” Logan said.

The door opened and Lewis walked in. He looked around the room and bowed his head in respect.

“Alpha, Beta, Alpha Drake.” he said, looking back up at us.”

“Please, Lewis, sit down.” Logan said as he motioned toward the chair. “We have a lot to discuss.”

Drake and I left Logan’s office and started walking downstairs.

I couldn’t wait to blow off some steam.

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Chapter 62 Make You Feel Good

Logan POV

I missed Emma like crazy.

I was so fucking happy when Lewis and I finally finished our talk. We've increased the border security and the number of patrols around the pack territory.

I was happy with the outcome and more than ready to go back to my mate. I needed to feel her. I needed to taste her. I needed to hear her sweet moans.

How's it going, Andrew? I mind-linked my Beta as I walked out of my office.

He isn't talking. Andrew sighed.

Take your time. I said. I am going to your house right now. Don't worry about Emma.

I always worry about her. Andrew growled. She is my pup.

You know that's not what I meant. I sighed.

I do. Andrew said. I am just on edge.

Take it out on the fucker. I chuckled. Pay a visit to Sienna and Rolf. I will take care of Emma until you come back.

I will do that. Andrew said. I will be home in an hour. Perfect. A whole hour alone with Emma, a whole hour to taste every fucking part of her, a whole hour to listen to her sweet moans.

My dick was already rock hard.

Mind-link me if you need anything. I

said, hoping he wouldn't bother me for the next hour.

I cut our mind-link and hurried toward Emma's house. I needed that fucker Jacob as far away from her as possible.

I still couldn't believe I agreed to let him guard her and spend time with her alone. My mind kept coming up with images that had me ready to burn the fucking world down.

Jacob kissing Emma.

Jacob touching Emma's soft skin.

Jacob kissing the spot where my mark should be.

Jacob tasting her skin.

Jacob making her moan.

A growl escaped me, and I ran toward her house. I was ready to end his miserable life.

I was entering the house in less than a minute.

I growled and looked around. I calmed down a little when I saw them sitting on the couch, watching a movie.

Emma was wearing her clothes. There was no mark on her neck. She didn't look like she'd been touched.

Both of them stared at me, wide-eyed. Emma moved first.

"What happened?" she asked as she stood up and walked toward me.

I closed the distance between us and pulled her to me. I took a deep breath of her wonderful scent.

Fucking finally.

"I missed you." I said softly, running my hand up and down her back.

I felt her shiver, and a small smile appeared on my face.

"Did something happen, Alpha?" Jacob asked me, making me look at him.

"No." I said. "You are free to go, Walters."

"

"Okay." Jacob nodded, looking at Emma. "I will talk to Amy today. We will visit you tomorrow."

I loosened my grip on Emma so she could turn around. She smiled and nodded.

"Okay." she said softly. "I can't really leave the house, so I will definitely be

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here when you decide to visit.”

Emma chuckled, making my heart skip a beat.

Fuck, Walters, get the hell out!

“Okay, Emmy.” Jacob smiled. “I will see you tomorrow.”

“Bye, Jake.” Emma said as Jacob closed the door behind him.

Thank fuck.

I immediately moved my lips to Emma’s neck, gently sucking on the spot I would sink my canines into.

She moaned and arched her back. I grabbed her and turned her back around. My mouth covered hers, and I traced her lips with

my tongue. I picked her up, and she wrapped her legs

around my waist. Her hands found their way into my hair and she tugged on it, making me groan.

I started walking upstairs, not breaking the amazing kiss we were sharing.

“Where are we going?” Emma mumbled into my mouth.

“Your bedroom.” I said. “Your brother won’t be home for an hour. I want to make you feel good, baby.”

I moved my mouth up and down her jaw, making her shiver. I could smell her arousal, and it was driving me fucking

crazy.

We were already upstairs, and I was walking toward her bedroom.

“Maybe we should talk first, Logan.” Emma said, panting hard, as she moved her head so I could kiss even more of her neck.

I smirked, sucking on her neck. I opened her bedroom door and laid her down on the bed. I laid on top of her, trying not to put too much of my weight on her.

“You don’t look like you want to talk, baby.” I said, kissing her hard. “You don’t smell like you want to talk.”

Emma lifted her hips, pressing herself against my dick. I almost burst in flames.

“Fuck, baby.” I growled, biting on her lower lip.

Yeah, we weren’t talking. Not right now.

“Can I take your shirt off?” I asked softly.

Emma nodded, and I almost died of happiness. I pulled her shirt up over her head, and the sight of her in a black bra only almost made me cum in my pants.

She was fucking perfect. Her breasts were perfect. I could even see her hard nipples straining against her bra, and it made me

want to cry from happiness. This perfect little thing was mine. She was perfect, and she was mine. I lowered my head and placed a kiss on her collar bone.

She moaned and arched her back slightly, brushing her hips against my painfully hard dick.

“Emma, baby?” I called her as I licked up and down her collar bone.

“Mhm.” she mumbled, unable to speak.

“I am going to make you cum, baby.” I said, itching to taste her. “If you want to stop me, just say the word, okay?”

I could hear Emma’s heartbeat pick up. She has never done anything like this before, and I was so fucking happy. Everything was mine.

“Don’t worry, baby.” I said, looking up at her. “I am not going to do anything you don’t want me to do. I am going to suck on those pretty little nipples of yours.”

I rubbed my thumbs over them as I spoke, making her gasp.

“Then I am going to use my fingers to rub that pretty little pussy that belongs to me until I hear you screaming my name.” I said, watching as her pupils dilated.

I smiled, and Emma gulped.

“If you don’t agree with any part of that, tell me and I will stop immediately.” I said, kissing her softly.

Her heart was going a mile a minute, but she wanted it. I could tell.

“I’ve...” she mumbled, staring at me wide-eyed. “I’ve never done something like that before. I don’t know how...”

She stopped as she looked away, embarrassed.

“Oh, I know, baby.” I said, making her look back at me. “I can’t tell you how fucking happy I am that I will be the first one to touch and taste you. I don’t want you to know these things. I want to teach you.”

I lowered my lips to her neck and sucked once more.

“Now, do you want me to stop?” I asked in between kisses.

She shook her head, and I almost exploded from happiness.

I kissed down her body until I reached her bra. I moved it aside, revealing the most perfect little nipple I’ve ever seen. I groaned, placing my mouth on it and sucking gently.

She squirmed under me and giggled. I looked up at her with amusement in my eyes.

“It tickles.” she said softly.

I smirked, placing my hand on her belly. I knew just what she needed to make it stop tickling.

I slowly reached under the waistband of her sweats, making her gasp and look at me wide-eyed.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked, moving my attention to her other nipple.

She shook her head again, and I smiled.

I reached under her panties to find her fucking soaked.

Holy shit.

“Fuck, baby.” I groaned, bringing my lips back to hers.

She kissed me hard, moaning into my mouth as I touched her clit.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked, knowing that it would take a fucking bulldozer to rip me away from her right now.

“No, please.” she moaned, arching her hips toward my hand.

Fuck.

I started moving my fingers in a circular motion, making Emma cry out. I smiled and moved my mouth back down to her nipples. I

sucked on them gently, and she arched her back.

“Not tickling anymore?” I asked, smiling.

She looked down at me, her pupils wide and her mouth slightly open. She shook her head.

“Good.” I said, closing my mouth around her nipple again.

She moved her hips in a steady motion, brushing against my dick at the same time. I was going to cum. I was going to cum in my fucking pants like I was a fucking teenager.

She was close. Her breaths became shorter. Her whole body trembled. She grabbed my shirt with her fists and moaned my name.

I covered her mouth with mine. That was the only thing I wanted to hear. My name on her lips as she came.

“Come for me, baby.” I mumbled, biting her lower lip.

“Logan.” she moaned my name as she fell apart.

I felt my dick twitch inside my pants, and I exploded like a fucking volcano.

This was the best fucking day of my life.

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Chapter 63 Innocent

Emma POV

I was trembling from top to bottom.

I have never felt anything like that in my entire life.

I wanted more.

My body was screaming for Logan. I wanted him to touch me again. I wanted to feel his lips on my body.

I wanted to feel him

inside of me. I wanted everything.

“Holy fuck, baby.” Logan mumbled into my neck.

I shivered when his warm breath touched the skin on my neck.

“This was the best fucking thing that ever happened to me.” Logan said as he

kissed my neck, making me moan again.

How was that good for him? I never touched him.

He raised his head and looked at me.

“Do you want more?” he asked, smirking.

My eyes widened and I felt warmth rushing to my cheeks. I did want more. I didn't want to tell him that, though. I was embarrassed.

Logan chuckled and leaned in to nibble at my lower lip.

"I would be more than happy to make you cum again, but I don't think we have time." he said with amusement in his voice. "Your brother will be home soon, and I would like to stay alive."

He kissed my jaw and sucked on my neck, making me moan and lift my hips toward him.

"You are killing me, baby." he said, his voice strained.

He continued to move his lips and tongue all around my neck. How the hell did he expect me not to move?!

"Then stop kissing me." I said, breathing heavily.

Logan raised his head and laughed. "Yeah, that will never happen. But I should take a little break, shouldn't I?"

"If you don't want Andrew to kill you, yes." I said.

Logan chuckled and lifted himself off of me. He looked down at his pants, grabbing his waistband and looking inside.

“Shit.” he mumbled. “I’ve never come into my pants before.”

My eyes widened. I sat up, staring at him. What? But I didn’t touch him.

Maybe I should have? I’ve never done it before. I didn’t know what was expected of me.

“How?” I managed to mumble. “I didn’t touch you.”

Logan looked up at me and smiled. He sat back down on the bed, adjusting himself.

“Well, you kind of did.” he said, smiling. “You moved your hips and you kept brushing up against me.”

I felt another rush of heat racing toward my cheeks.

“But even if you didn’t, I would have come.” Logan added, smirking at me.

“How?” I mumbled again. “I didn’t do anything.

Should I have done something? I didn’t know what to do. I don’t know...”

Logan placed a hand over my mouth, stopping me from talking. I frowned at him.

“You didn’t have to do anything.” Logan said, keeping his hand over my mouth. “You won’t have to do anything until you are comfortable, baby. I am so fucking happy that you don’t know anything because that means that I am the only man you’ve ever done this with.”

I nodded, and he smiled. “I am going to have so much fun teaching you.”

I blushed again and he moved his hand from my mouth.

“Oh, and I would have come even without you touching me because I fucking love you.” he said, leaning toward me. “Your moans and the taste of your skin is enough to throw me over the edge.”

He kept leaning closer to me, never moving his eyes away from mine. He kissed me softly, and it made me wet again. A sudden, painful ache between my thighs made me whimper. “Fuck, Emma.” Logan mumbled, looking down between my legs.

He clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. He looked back up at me and I could see lust in his eyes.

“You need to go shower or I am going to be dead in 15 minutes.” Logan growled.

I chuckled and stood up.

Logan adjusted himself and groaned.

“You will kill me, woman.” he mumbled, making me laugh.

“It’s not my fault.” I said, crossing my arms over my chest. “You did this. I was perfectly innocent up until 10 minutes ago.”

Logan jumped up and grabbed me. He kissed me hard, making me moan loudly.

“Yes, you were.” he growled. “Innocent and mine.”

We still needed to talk, but, yes, I was his.

“You need to let me go shower.” I said quietly, stepping away from him. “You need to shower too, or my brother will know what you did.”

winked at him and he slapped my butt. I chuckled and walked to the bathroom. I heard my bedroom door open and close.

I removed my clothes and stepped into the shower. I couldn't stop thinking about Logan's hands on my body. It was more than perfect, and I wanted more. I wanted to know what it felt like to have him inside of me.

Another ache ripped through me, and I whimpered quietly. I needed to stop thinking about him.

I finished showering and I dried myself with a towel. I put on a new set of clothes and walked out of my room.

The scent of coffee hit me as soon as I started walking down the stairs.

I walked into the kitchen and saw Logan pouring coffee into two mugs.

“You're fast.” I said as I sat down on the bar stool.

“Well, I'm not the one who couldn't leave the shower because she was fantasizing about me touching her again.” he grinned and winked at me.

My eyes widened, and I blushed again. How the hell did he know?!

“I was just guessing, but the expression on your face is telling me that I am right.” Logan laughed, walking around the kitchen island toward me.

He wrapped his arms around me and kissed the top of my head.

“Don’t worry, baby.” he said. “You don’t have to be embarrassed. I fantasize about you all the time, not just in the shower.”

I rolled my eyes and Logan laughed. He lowered his head and kissed me again. I melted in his arms.

“You wanted to talk to me.” he said, lowering his lips to my jaw.

I did?

I did.

Yes. Talk.

My brain was all fuzzy and I couldn’t think straight.

“Maybe you should go stand on the other side of the island.” I mumbled. “We can’t talk like this.”

“Why?” Logan smirked. “Am I making it hard for you to focus?”

“Yes.” I said, frowning at him.

“Okay, fine.” he said as he stopped kissing my jaw. “I will go stand on the other side.”

He pecked my lips again and moved away.

The cloud in my brain lifted slightly. His presence and his scent. still made me all fuzzy.

He sat on the bar stool opposite me and took a sip of his coffee.

“Talk, baby.” Logan said, looking at me with a small smile.

Talk. Right.

Shit. What did I want to say? What did I want to talk about?

Us. Right.

And Sienna. And the rejection.

Goddess, Emma, focus.

“I want to talk about us, Logan.” I said, clearing my throat and forcing my brain to work. “I need to know why you rejected me. I

need to know what happened between Sienna and you. I need to know if you want me for me, or just because I am supposed to be a powerful Luna.’

Logan growled when I mentioned Sienna. His eyes hardened and his grip on the mug tightened.

“Of course I want you, Emma.” he said. “I don’t give a shit about whether you are powerful or not.”

“Okay.” I nodded. “I still need to hear everything, Logan. I can’t move on until I do. I can’t accept you until I do.”

“You are mine!” Logan growled, narrowing his eyes.

“Logan, please.” I sighed. “Talk to me.”
He sighed and ran his hand through his hair.
“I am sorry, baby.” he mumbled. “Okay. Let’s talk.”

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Chapter 64 Duty

Logan POV

My heart was pounding in my chest.

What I said to her in this conversation would determine if she accepted or rejected me.

I couldn't even think about the rejection. That couldn't happen. I couldn't lose her. I wouldn't lose her.

She was mine. She belonged to me.

Just picturing her with another man...

The anger rose, and I was ready to break down the fucking house.

No. Fuck no. How could I let another man touch her? How could I let another man taste her? How could I let another man hear what I just heard upstairs? Her orgasms were mine. Her moans were mine.

SHE. WAS. MINE.

She looked up at me, and I could tell that she was ready to ask her first question.

She was interrupted by Andrew.

The front door opened, and we heard footsteps approaching. We looked at the entrance to the kitchen.

"Hey." Andrew said as soon as he walked in.

He hugged Emma and kissed the top of her head.

"I missed you, Em." Andrew mumbled.

"It's been two hours." Emma chuckled, making my heart swell in my chest.

I adored the sound of her laugh.

"It's been more than two hours." Andrew said as he walked to the cupboard. "What were you guys doing?"

He took the mug and poured himself some coffee.

"We were just about to talk." I said, giving him a meaningful look.

“Oh.” Andrew said, looking from me to Emma. “I will give you some privacy then.”

Andrew walked back to Emma and kissed her temple.

“I will be in my room if you need me.” he said as he walked out of the kitchen, sipping his coffee.

I walked around the kitchen island and took Emma’s hand in mine.

“Where are we going?” she asked me.

“Living room.” I said.

I sat down on the couch and pulled her next to me. I wanted to touch her and feel her while we talked, but she pulled back.

“I am sorry.” she said immediately. “You will distract me if you are too close.”

I wanted to whine and sob like a damn kid, but I pushed that need down and nodded.

“Okay baby.” I smiled.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes for a second.

“Why did you reject me, Logan?” she asked quietly. “You said I was weak, but you didn’t even give me a chance to prove to you that I am not.”

I clenched my fists and took a deep breath.

“I was scared.” I said quietly. “We were constantly getting attacked by rogues. My father left me this pack, and it is my duty to

protect it. I was scared that they would take you away from me. I was convinced that having a physically stronger mate would mean that they wouldn't be able to hurt her and get to me and my pack through her."

She studied my face for a second. "I was never physically weak. I was always the best at training. I am small, but I am fast. Jake has been training me as well. We would meet three times a week after the training, and he would make sure I knew how to

protect myself. He wanted me to be safe, and he taught me how to fight."

I was speechless.

Jacob had been teaching her how to fight?

She could fight?

Another fucking man made sure that my mate was safe. Another man made sure that she knew how to protect herself. What did

I do? I rejected her immediately without even talking to her or considering teaching her myself.

I was a fucking idiot. I hated myself so fucking much. I didn't deserve this girl. But I was too fucking selfish to give her up.

"Jake always said that I needed to be fast because I am so small." she

continued, when I didn't say anything. "I am really fast. I can kick some serious butt."

My eyes widened and I almost chuckled.

Did Andrew know about this? Why didn't he tell me?!

"I am an idiot." I mumbled, staring at her.

"Your words, not mine." Emma said, smirking.

I reached out to her, ready to pull her to me and kiss her, but she stopped me.

"We are not done talking." she said, moving even further away from me.

I was seconds away from whining like a fucking toddler. I wanted her.

"What happened between you and Sienna?" she asked quietly, and I could hear the pain in her voice.

"Did you love her?"

"I loved her like a friend." I said honestly. "I've never loved her like I love you."

"But you slept with her?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at me.

Shit. How did she know about that?

"I did." I said nervously. "We hooked up occasionally. But that doesn't mean that I loved her."

I sounded like a fucking pig.

"That's kind of mean." Emma mumbled, looking down at her hands.

"It is." I agreed. "But I am done lying to you. I won't risk losing you again. I am always going to be honest and tell you the truth."

“If Sienna didn’t hurt me, would you be with her right now?” Emma asked, looking back up at me.

“Goddess, no.” I said immediately. “I was caving, Emma. I regretted my decision as soon as I said those words. It wouldn’t take me long to crawl back to you and beg you to forgive me.”

She studied my face, and I could tell that she was in deep thought.

“Look, baby.” I sighed, running my hand through my hair. “I gave up on ever finding my mate. I put all of my attention and effort

into my pack. I thought about ways to protect it and make it even better. Finding a mate at 25 seemed impossible and I decided

to give myself to my pack entirely. I

thought about making Sienna my chosen mate for a long while, but something was always stopping me.

Now I know that it was

the Moon Goddess, and she made me wait for you.

But the only thing I wanted was a better, stronger pack, and I told myself that

Sienna would help me achieve that, and even if I ended up finding my mate, she would never mean more to me than my pack. I

decided to reject her even before I knew it was you. I

honestly thought that Sienna was the best Luna for me and my pack.”

I couldn't have been more wrong.

"You blindsided me." I continued quietly. "I never thought it was possible to love someone the way I love you. Suddenly, my pack meant nothing to me without you. But I was a stubborn idiot who made a terrible choice."

The pain in Emma's eyes almost made me scream.

But I had to tell her

everything. I had to tell her how fucking much I loved her. Even Leon kept quiet the entire time, which was odd for him. He was

giving me space to fix what I messed up.

"I wanted you back even before I found out about you being the True Luna." I said, trying to stop myself from grabbing her. "I was

a jealous idiot who made sure to find everything out about Jacob. I was a jealous idiot who told your brother that Jacob couldn't

become your chosen mate. I was a jealous idiot who almost killed Drake at that dinner for looking at you the way he did. I

couldn't even let anyone carry you home after you broke your ribs at training, Emma. I wanted to kill Jacob because he was the

one who carried you to the hospital, not me."

Emma sobbed, and I pulled her onto my lap immediately.

She straddled me and buried her face in my neck.

I wrapped my arms around her as tightly as I could. She fit into them so fucking perfectly.

"I love you." I said to her as I kissed the top of her head. "I fucking love you."

She raised her head and looked at me. She grabbed my face with her hands and pressed her lips on mine.

My heart almost jumped out of my body.

I kissed her back, parting her lips with my tongue.

Her taste invaded my mouth, and I groaned.

I had to break the kiss, because I was seconds away from fucking her right there. Andrew would have definitely killed me if he walked in on that.

"Does that mean that you accept me?" I asked, breaking the kiss and trying to stop myself from ripping her clothes off of her.

My heart hammered in my chest. I was so fucking sure that this kiss meant that she wanted me as much as I wanted her, but a part of me was still terrified that she would reject me.

"I, Emma Parker of the Crescent Moon Pack, accept you, Logan Carter, as my mate and Alpha." she said quietly as she pressed her lips back on mine.

I was in fucking heaven.

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Chapter 65 Fighter

Emma POV

I was shaking from top to bottom.

Accepting Logan felt like finding a missing puzzle piece that completed the picture.

It was the best thing I've ever done.

It was the scariest thing I've ever done as well.

A part of me was still scared. A part of me was still screaming at me that I'd made a mistake.

His tongue massaged mine so perfectly. His hands on my body felt perfect, and I wanted more. I needed more.

"As happy as it makes me to see that the two of you have made up, please stop doing that on my couch."

I heard

my brother's voice.

My eyes opened abruptly, and I jumped off of Logan. I forgot where we were. I forgot that I was sitting on him and that it wasn't a really good idea to throw myself backwards. Instead of jumping on my feet, I stumbled and started falling on my back.

Logan grabbed me just before my head hit the coffee table.

"Andrew!" Logan growled, shooting daggers at my brother.

"Shit, Em." Andrew mumbled, walking down the rest of the stairs. "Are you okay?"

"Fine." I mumbled, standing up straighter. "You scared me."

Andrew walked over to me and pulled me into a hug.

"I am sorry, love." he said, kissing the top of my head.

I looked up at him and gave him a little smile. He broke the hug, but he never let go of me. He kept his hands on my shoulders and pressed my back to his chest.

"I see that you made up." Andrew said, looking from me to Logan.

"We did." Logan said, smiling from ear to ear.

My heart fluttered and my legs started to feel like jelly. He was so gorgeous.

“That is good to hear.” Andrew said, staring at Logan. “You and I will have a little talk later, Logan. It’s the talk that I’ve been saving for my sister’s mate, and I can’t wait for you to hear it.”

Logan’s smile disappeared, and I almost laughed. He was a big, bad Alpha, but right now he was scared of my brother. I guessed that big brother trumped Alpha. Who knew.

“Did you eat?” Andrew asked me as he moved his gaze from Logan to me.

“No.” I shook my head and looked up at my brother.

“Come on.” Andrew said, moving his hands from my shoulders and taking my hand in his. “I’ll make us lunch.”

Logan followed us to the kitchen. His scared look was replaced by a happy one, and it made me melt.

I didn’t know what was going on with me, but I was falling for him so hard and much faster than I did before I accepted him.

Maybe it was because I let my guard down. Maybe it was because I let myself feel something for him.

I sat down on the bar stool, and Logan came to stand behind me. He wrapped his hands around my waist and placed a kiss on

my shoulder.

“Did you know that your sister can fight?” Logan asked Andrew.

“Of course she can.” Andrew said as he opened the fridge and looked inside. “All of our wolves can fight. She has been training.

You, as an Alpha, should know that.”

“I do know that.” Logan sighed. “But that is not what I am talking about.”

Andrew turned around and looked at us. He raised an eyebrow.

“Walters has been teaching her outside of mandatory training.” Logan said. “Apparently, she is fast, and she can kick some ass.”

Andrew’s eyes widened. He looked kind of worried.

“Why would he do that?” Andrew mumbled. “You could have gotten hurt.”

“He did it so I wouldn’t be hurt.” I said. “He said that he wanted me to be safe. He said that he wanted me to know how to fight and protect myself.”

Andrew looked at Logan, and I saw guilt written all over his face.

“I know, man.” Logan sighed. “We let another man do our job.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. “What are you talking about?”

“I should have been the one to teach you, Emma.”
Andrew said, rubbing the back of his neck nervously.

“I can’t believe it never
occurred to me. I can’t believe that Jacob thought of
it and I didn’t.”

Was he being serious right now?!

“You have a job, Andrew.” I said softly. “You can’t
spend all of your time worrying about me and
thinking about what would be
good for me. You have a pack to run.”

“You are my pup.” Andrew said, crossing his arms
over his chest. “I should have thought of it.”

I sighed and shook my head. “You raised me to
make good choices. And I
made a good choice when I became friends with
Jake, who then helped me learn how to fight. So, if
you think about it, you are
responsible for me knowing how to kick someone’s
butt.”

Logan snorted and started laughing. Andrew rolled
his eyes and went back to making lunch.

“I really want to see you kick some ass, baby.”

Logan said, moving my hair away from my face. “I
would like you to show us what
Jacob has taught you.”

“I think that’s a great idea.” Andrew added. “We can
go down to the gym later. Walters is a good warrior,
but Logan and I are

better. We can correct your mistakes and teach you how to be even better.”

We had a little gym in the basement. I used it rarely, but Andrew was downstairs every day.

I crossed my arms over my chest and smirked. I decided to mess with them a little.

“How do you know that you are better than Jake?” I asked. “He is great.”

Both Logan and Andrew growled.

Andrew turned around and studied my face for a second. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Logan. “Don’t fall for it, man.” Andrew said. “She is messing with us.”

Logan wrapped a hand around my throat and bent my head backwards so I could look at him.

His hand around my throat almost made me moan. What the hell was he doing?! I felt wetness between my thighs, and I knew the moment Logan smelled it because his pupils dilated, and he gulped.

“My little devil.” he growled playfully and let me go. I looked back toward Andrew and took a deep breath. Thankfully, Andrew was back at making lunch, and he didn’t pay attention to us.

Logan's hand found a way in between my thighs. I looked down abruptly. What was he doing?! His fingers caressed my leg and moved up slowly. My breath got caught in my throat. He brushed his thumb on my clit and kissed my neck gently. I almost came right then and there.

Holy...

I grabbed his hand and moved it away. I looked up at him and narrowed my eyes, sending daggers at him.

My brother was right there!

Logan winked at me and laughed before sitting down on a bar stool next to me.

Two can play this game, my Alpha.

I was going to get him back.

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