

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 66

• • •

Chapter 66 If You Hurt Her...

Logan POV

Watching Emma in those tights and a sports bra had my heartbeat going a mile a minute, with no signs of slowing down.

Shit.

Shit, shit, shit.

Thank Goddess, I was sitting down, and Andrew couldn't see the very obvious bulge in my pants.

.

She was driving me fucking crazy.

"Okay, little one." Andrew said, panting hard. "Not bad, not bad at all."

He was right. She was amazing. She was fast, and she knew just where to hit to incapacitate her opponent.

I was proud of her.

I was turned on as fuck.

I was so mad at myself because I almost lost her.

"You are amazing, baby." I said, smiling brightly.

“Jacob did a good job.” Andrew said as he gave Emma a towel. “I do see room for improvement, so we will be down here every day.”

Emma groaned. “I should have kept my mouth shut.” Andrew and I gave her a stern look. She rolled her eyes and grabbed the water bottle.

I wanted to spank that tight little ass of hers for rolling her eyes at me.

My dick just became painfully hard.

Shit.

I needed to calm down.

I had to remind myself constantly that she was new to all of this. She never had sex. She had never been touched before. She

had never done anything with another man before. I was so fucking happy about that, but a small part of me wanted to teach her everything right the fuck now so that I could fuck her like I intended to.

I didn't know if I was more turned on by her innocence or all the ways I imagined fucking her once she got more comfortable.

I watched her as she walked to the bench I was sitting on. She picked up her phone and scrolled through it.

“I am going to go take a shower.” Andrew said as he started walking upstairs.

As soon as the door behind him closed, I grabbed Emma's arm and pulled her toward me.

Her eyes widened and she stumbled. I caught her and placed her on my lap.

She straddled me and placed her arms on my shoulders. I lifted my hips, pressing myself against her pussy.

She moaned, and I pressed my lips on hers, silencing her.

"Do you see what you do to me?" I growled, grabbing her ass and pressing her down on me.

My dick was throbbing, and I was so fucking close to ruining another pair of boxers today.

"Oh, shit." she moaned, thrusting against me.

"You are driving me crazy." I groaned, matching her thrusts.

She kissed me, and I almost turned into a puddle on the fucking floor. I reached under her sports bra, and I was about to pinch

her little erect nipple, when I heard Andrew's voice.

"Logan!" he shouted, and Emma stopped kissing me.

He was my best friend, but I was going to kill him.

"What?" I shouted back, removing my hand from under Emma's sports bra.

"Drake called." Andrew shouted back.

"He will be here soon."

I grunted and leaned my forehead on Emma's shoulder.

"Okay." I yelled back.

Emma chuckled and ran her hand through my hair.

"This is not funny." I growled. "We need some alone time, baby."

"I know." she said softly. "But you need to let me go now. I need a shower."

I unwrapped my hands from her body reluctantly.

She stood up and winked at me before turning around and walking upstairs, swaying her hips and giving me a perfect view of her ass.

"You little devil!" I shouted.

She laughed, and I heard the door close behind her.

I would have followed her, but my dick was so obviously hard. It wouldn't take Andrew long to know what we were doing down here.

I took a deep breath and tried to distract myself from thinking about her.

Pack jobs. Okay. I needed to talk to Lewis about border security again. I needed to see Patricia about the gardens. I needed to

talk to Wren about the hospital. He mentioned that he needed new equipment. I needed to talk to my mom about the packhouse

safe room. I should see if it needed to be upgraded.

A few minutes passed, and I looked down. My erection was gone.

Thank fuck.

I stood up, adjusted myself a little, and walked upstairs.

Andrew was sitting in the kitchen, sipping coffee, and scrolling through his phone.

“What does Drake want?” I asked, grabbing myself a beer from the fridge.

“I don’t know.” Andrew shrugged. “He didn’t say.”

I sighed and sat down opposite Andrew. He put his phone down and gave me a stern look.

I furrowed my eyebrows. What was that about?

“Now that you and Emma made up, we need to talk.” he said, taking a sip of his coffee.

Oh. That.

“I already know what you are going to say, Andrew.”

I sighed.

“No, you don’t.” he said, shaking his head.

“Okay.” I said, raising my eyebrow. “Talk.”

“You already hurt my little sister.” Andrew said coldly. “You hurt her a lot. But I can’t really do shit about that because I helped you do it. I hurt her too.”

I gulped and nodded, waiting for him to continue.

“But if you ever do it again, I will kill you.” he growled. “I don’t give a fuck

who or what you are. My best friend, my Alpha, a fucking Moon Goddess, I don't care. You hurt her and you are dead."

If he wasn't talking about the love of my life, I would have killed him right then and there. I felt the same. I was ready to claw my own ass if I ever hurt her again. Not even Leon reacted aggressively toward Andrew, and he was an Alpha wolf. That was how fucking much I agreed with him.

'I will help him do it, Logan.' Leon growled.

I rolled my eyes internally and ignored him.

"She is the most important thing in my world, Logan."

Andrew continued softly. "She is my sister, my pup. I've done so much shit

to her, and I don't want to do it ever again. I will always protect her

from everyone, including myself and you."

"She is lucky to have you." I said. "I am lucky to have you. You are the only one I would ever trust around her. You are the best

brother and the best friend we could have asked for.

I believe that you would kill me, and trust me when I say that I would help

you do it. I can't hurt her again. I would kill myself before I could ever do something that would harm her again."

I meant every word I said. Andrew was the best brother to Emma and the best fucking friend to me. He made her into the amazing person she was today. I would always be thankful to him for that. I watched him raise her, and I always admired him for the way he handled the situation. He was an amazing person, and we were really fucking lucky to have them in our lives.

"I am sure that Leon would help me kill you." Andrew smirked, taking another sip of his coffee.

"He already said that he would." I sighed, picking up my beer. "He is a traitor."

Andrew laughed just as Emma walked into the kitchen.

"What's so funny?" she asked.

"Nothing, love." Andrew smiled and reached out to her. "Come here."

She walked over to him, and he placed her on his lap. He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her temple.

As much as I wanted to have her closer to me, I understood Andrew's need as well. She was his pup, and he needed to feel that she was safe.

Emma leaned her head on his shoulder and looked at me.

I winked at her, and she gave me a small smile.

Goddess, I loved her so fucking much.

Related

March 12, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 8, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 3, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

• • •

Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 66

Read True Luna novel Chapter 66

The Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly series by Tessa Lilly has been updated to chapter Chapter 66 .

In Chapter 66 of the True Luna series, "True Luna" is a paranormal romance novel that follows the story of Luna, a young werewolf who is trying to come to terms with her true identity as a shifter. Luna has been raised in the human world, but she always felt like she didn't quite fit in. When she meets a group of werewolves who offer to help her, Luna discovers that she is actually a rare type of werewolf known as a True Luna, and that her destiny is to lead her pack to greatness.... Will this Chapter 66 author Tessa Lilly mention any details. Follow Chapter 66 and the latest episodes of this series at .

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 66

True Luna novel Chapter 66

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 67

fl

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 67

· · ·

Chapter 67 Mark Her?

Andrew POV

I felt better after talking to Logan. I meant every word I said. I would kill the fucker if he hurt my pup again. There was no fucking way I was letting that happen again.

I needed Emma to be safe and happy. She was the most important thing in my world, and if she got hurt, I would burn the fucking world down.

A knock on the front door interrupted my thoughts.

Emma started getting up, but I held her down. I needed this. I needed to hold her like I did when she was a child. It calmed me down. It meant that she was safe. "Come in." I shouted.

I heard the front door open and footsteps walking toward the kitchen.

Drake came inside and furrowed his eyebrows.

"Did something happen?" he asked, pointing at Emma in my arms.

"No." I shook my head. "Just comforting myself."

"Oh." Drake chuckled as he sat down. "And Logan is okay with that?"

"Logan knows what I would do to him if he denied me my sister." I said, glaring at Logan.

He laughed and nodded. "I know how to pick my battles."

I rolled my eyes and looked at Drake.

"What did you want to talk about?" I asked, reaching out for my mug and taking a sip of my coffee.

I ran my hand through Emma's hair, and she relaxed even further, leaning her head on my shoulder.

"You will put me to sleep." she mumbled, making me chuckle.

It always worked.

"Sleep, love." I said, kissing her forehead. "I will wake you up later."

I could tell that she was tired. I didn't know if she slept well after finding out about the Rogue King. I looked back at Drake, who was watching Emma and me with a small smile on his face.

"Drake?" I called him again. "What did you want to talk about?"

"Yes, sorry." he said, leaning back on the chair he was sitting on. "I had a conversation with the rogue in the cellars. He said some interesting things."

He air-quoted "conversation", giving me and Logan a knowing look.

"What did he say?" Logan asked immediately, clenching his fists.

Emma raised her head and looked at Drake. I tightened my arms around her.

"Well, he didn't say much, but what he did say was interesting." Drake said, crossing his arms over his chest.

"Will you just tell us?" Logan growled.

"He said that the White Wolf's powers will manifest once she is marked." Drake said, looking at Logan.

"What powers?" Logan asked, furrowing his eyebrows. "You said that she has no magic."

"I guess we don't know shit about this." I sighed angrily.

"I don't think it's magic." Drake said, looking at Emma. "I think it's something else."

“What?” Logan asked, gritting his teeth.

“I’m not sure.” Drake said. “Did you notice something different about yourself, Emma?”

I looked down at her. She bit her lip and furrowed her eyebrows.

“Well, something happened in the cave.” she mumbled. “But I probably imagined it.”

“What happened?” Drake asked her.

“I was unconscious most of the time.” Emma sighed.

“Rolf was giving me wolfsbane all the time. He would...”

Logan’s loud growl interrupted Emma.

His fists were clenched and his canines flew out. He was shaking, and I could tell he was trying not to shift.

He needed Emma.

“Go to him.” I told her as I reluctantly let her go. “He won’t be okay with you talking about this if he can’t hold you.”

Emma stood up and walked over to Logan. He grabbed her as soon as she was close to him and pulled her onto his lap.

“Mine.” he growled, his voice mixed with Leon’s.

He buried his nose in her hair and took a deep breath. I could see his body relaxing immediately.

“It’s okay, Logan.” Emma said softly, rubbing his back. “I am yours.”

“You accepted him?” Drake asked, his eyes widening in surprise.

“Of course she did!” Logan growled. “She is mine!” His canines flew out again as he glared at Drake. Emma placed her hands on Logan’s face and forced him to look away from Drake.

“I am yours, Logan.” she said softly as she placed a small kiss on his lips. “It’s okay. No one will take me away from you.”

Watching her kiss him was weird. So fucking weird. But it was something I was going to have to get used to.

Logan grabbed her and kissed her. He leaned his forehead on hers and closed his eyes.

“I am sorry.” he mumbled as he took a deep breath.

“It’s hard for me to listen to this.”

“It’s okay, Logan.” I said.

“Will it be easier now that you are holding her?”

Drake asked. “If not, maybe we could talk to Emma alone.”

Logan growled again, making Drake raise his hands in surrender.

“It was just a suggestion.” Drake said defensively.

“Don’t bite my head off.”

“I will stay right the fuck here.” Logan growled.

“Okay.” Drake nodded. “Can we continue then?”

Logan nodded, pulling Emma closer to him and kissing her temple.

“What happened in the cave, love?” I asked Emma, giving her a small smile.

“As I said, he was giving me wolfsbane.” Emma said, running her fingers through Logan’s hair. “I was asleep most of the time.

He would give me another dose of wolfsbane as soon as I woke up.”

Emma stopped talking and glanced at Logan worriedly.

“Go on, baby.” he said. “I am okay.”

“Well, I could hear Eliza while I was there.” Emma said.

My eyes widened. She could hear her wolf even though there was wolfsbane in her body?

Logan and Drake looked as confused as I was.

“What do you mean, baby?” Logan asked her.

“I could hear her.” Emma said, looking at him. “I talked to her.”

“Holy fuck.” Drake mumbled, staring at Emma with his eyes wide open.

“But I must have imagined that.” Emma said, looking at me. “Right?”

Was that even possible? Wolfsbane was poison for werewolves. It could kill us. Was it possible that it didn’t have the same effect on her as it did on us?

“I don’t know, love.” I mumbled. “What does Eliza say?”

“I already talked to her about it.” Emma said. “She said that she talked to me, but I don’t know if she remembers correctly. She could have imagined it just like I did.”

“We could test that theory.” Drake said, looking intently at Emma.

“You are not giving her wolfsbane!” Logan growled, wrapping his arms around her and pulling her to his chest.

I growled at the same time. I completely agreed with Logan. Drake was fucking insane if he thought that we would let him do that.

“Not wolfsbane.” Drake sighed. “I was thinking about silver. We could just have her touch something silver and see if she can communicate with Eliza.”

“I wouldn’t be able to talk to her if I touched silver.” Emma said, shaking her head. “Rolf put silver handcuffs on me when they took me away. I lost Eliza immediately.”

Logan growled when she mentioned Rolf again. I clenched my fists, thinking about Rolf touching her.

“Okay.” Drake nodded. “Maybe you will be able to talk to Eliza even with silver touching your skin once Logan marks you.”

“You think that I really talked to her?” Emma asked, surprised.

“Probably.” I sighed. “You are powerful, love. You are a very special wolf. It would make sense if you could do something like that.”

Emma looked at me wide-eyed. I gave her a small smile.

“I am proud of you, baby.” Logan mumbled, kissing her temple.

“There is another thing I wanted to talk to you about.” Drake said, making the three of us look at him. “Should Logan mark her or not? If he does, she could use her powers against the Rogue King, but if he manages to take her, he could kill her while trying to remove the mark. But if Logan doesn’t mark her, she will be weaker.”

I gulped and looked at Emma.

Logan growled, pulling her to him.

Should he mark her or not?

Related

March 2, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 8, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 5, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

• • •

Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 67

Read True Luna novel Chapter 67

The Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly series by Tessa Lilly has been updated to chapter Chapter 67 .

In Chapter 67 of the True Luna series, "True Luna" is a paranormal romance novel that follows the story of Luna, a young werewolf who is trying to come to terms with her true identity as a shifter. Luna has been raised in the human world, but she always felt like she didn't quite fit in. When she meets a group of werewolves who offer to help her, Luna discovers that she is actually a rare type of werewolf known as a True Luna, and that her destiny is to lead her pack to greatness.... Will this Chapter 67 author Tessa Lilly mention any details. Follow Chapter 67 and the latest episodes of this series at .

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 67

True Luna novel Chapter 67

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 68

• • •

Chapter 68 Dilemma

Logan POV

Of course I was going to mark her.

She was mine! Mine!

I growled at Drake, wrapping my arms around her even tighter.

“I’m marking her.” I said angrily. “She is mine!”

“I never said she wasn’t, Logan.” Drake sighed. “I’m saying that maybe you should wait. If he takes her...”

The growl that escaped me made the windows shake.

“He is not taking her away from me!” I shouted, standing up with Emma in my arms. “No one is taking her away from me!”

I wrapped her legs around my waist and held her as close to me as I possibly could. I started backing away from the table, eyeing Drake suspiciously.

Emma tried to lift her head, but I didn't let her. I needed to feel her. I needed to feel every part of her as close to my body as possible.

Leon was going insane. The only thing that kept him inside my body was our mate in my arms.

"Logan." Andrew called me, making my look from Drake to him. "No one is trying to take her away from you. It's okay. Sit back down, please."

Emma placed a soft kiss on my neck, and I almost melted into a puddle.

"It's okay, Logan." she said softly. "I am yours. No one will take me away."

Leon whined loudly, and all of his anger disappeared in a second.

I adore her. He whined. I want to be with her, Logan. I want you to shift.

I understood him completely. Emma couldn't shift right now, and he couldn't be with Eliza. They never even got a chance to spend time together. They've never even seen each other.

Because of your stupidity. Leon growled.

I know. I sighed. I already apologized. I will shift and let you be with Emma as soon as I can.

Leon whined and focused back on our mate in my arms.

I took a deep breath and walked back to the table slowly. I sat down, glaring at Drake while I did so. "I am sorry, Logan." Drake said. "I know this is hard for you. But we need to talk about this."

He was right, and I knew it. But that primal, animal, Alpha side of me couldn't handle talking about it.

Emma was mine. She was a part of my body and my heart, and no one could take her away from me. Just thinking about it made me want to burn the fucking world down. Our connection deepened even more now that she accepted me. I could feel her. I could feel her emotions even when we weren't in the same room. She belonged to me and me only.

"I think he should mark her." Andrew said. "If what the rogue said is true, it will make her stronger. She will be able to fight him if he tries to take her."

"He will not take her!" I growled loudly.

"He won't." Andrew nodded. "But he will try to."

"There is obviously a lot we don't know about her."

Drake mumbled. "He has an advantage over us. He is much more familiar with the legend of the White Wolf than we are."

My heart clenched painfully and fear washed over me. I pressed her closer to me and kissed the top of her head.

I would die before I let him take her.

“He definitely knows more.” Andrew sighed, running his fingers through his hair. “There wasn’t anything about her in our library. It has to be some kind of witches’ tale.”

“Maybe that’s just what it is.” Emma said, looking at Andrew. “Maybe it’s just a tale and I’m nothing special.”

“You talked to your wolf while being under the influence of wolfsbane.” Drake said softly. “Other wolves can’t do that.”

“I could have imagined that.” Emma said. “I was convinced I was going to die. I was hurt, and sad, and alone. I needed someone to comfort me.”

My heart clenched painfully, and I wanted to stick my claws up my own ass. We did that to her.

Andrew’s jaw ticked, and he reached across the table, taking her hand in his.

“I am so sorry, love.” Andrew said softly.

“It’s okay.” Emma said, giving him a small smile. It wasn’t okay. We were idiots.

“You are right, Emma.” Drake continued. “You could have imagined that. But how do you explain the fact that you survived? You should have died with that amount of wolfsbane in your body.”

Both Andrew and I growled.

But it was the truth. Wren said that she should have died.

“Drake is right.” Andrew sighed, squeezing Emma’s hand even tighter. “Wren did say that the amount of wolfsbane in your body was lethal.”

My baby almost died.

Just thinking about it made me so fucking angry. I was ready to tear the world apart.

“That’s weird.” Emma mumbled.

“Not for you.” Drake smiled. “You are the True Luna. You can do what most wolves can’t.”

Emma looked up at him and gave him a small smile. Jealousy burned inside of me. She shouldn’t be smiling at him.

But what pissed me off even more was the way he was looking at her.

I could tell he wanted her. I could tell that he was in love with her.

And I wanted to kill him.

Calm down, Logan. Andrew mind-linked me. You look like you are about to explode.

He wants her. I growled back, not taking my eyes away from Drake.

He was still staring at my mate with a look of adoration in his eyes.

She is yours. Andrew said. She is sitting in your lap. You are the one who is holding her. Drake can keep wanting her, but he will never have her.

“I think you should wait, Logan.” Drake said, looking at me. “Don’t mark her until we deal with the Rogue King. If he takes her, he will want to remove the mark. It could kill her.”

I wasn’t surprised that he thought I shouldn’t mark her. Maybe he thought that he had a chance with her.

Fucker.

As if I would let him touch her.

MINE! Leon growled possessively.

“Emma and I will talk about it privately.”

I said, trying to stop myself from killing him. “It’s our decision. Not yours.”

“I understand that.” Drake nodded, glancing back at Emma. “But I also know that the desire to mark her could cloud your judgment. Please think about it before doing anything.”

He still thinks he has a chance with her. I mind-linked Andrew. He doesn’t want me to mark her so he can take her from me.

away

Andrew didn’t respond, but he glanced at me, and I could tell that he agreed with me.

“I will always put her safety first.” I said sternly, looking back at Drake. “She is mine and I will always take care of her. You don’t have to worry about that.”

Drake nodded, not taking his eyes away from Emma.

I was pissed the fuck off and wanted him to leave.

“Can Emma and I talk privately, please?” I asked as calmly as I could.

“Yes, of course.” Andrew said immediately, sensing my need for Drake to leave. “Drake and I could go to the library and look through the books again. Maybe I missed something the first time I was there.”

“Sure.” Drake said, standing up and smiling at Emma.

Andrew walked over to us, and I let Emma stand up, so he could hug her.

“I will be right back, love.” Andrew said as he kissed the top of her head.

“Okay.” she said, hugging him tightly.

“Take care of her.” Andrew told me as he and Drake left the kitchen.

Drake never looked away from Emma.

I pulled her back onto my lap as soon as they left the kitchen. My lips were on her neck a second later. My hand was

squeezing her thigh as soon as I heard the front door close.

She moaned quietly, and I wanted to rip her clothes into tiny little pieces so that I could touch and taste every fucking piece of her skin.

“Fuck, baby.” I mumbled at her neck.

I needed her. I fucking needed her. I needed to know that she was mine and not Jacob’s. She was mine and not

Drake’s.

Mine, only mine.

Related

March 5, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 12, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 9, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

• • •

Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly Chapter 68

Read True Luna novel Chapter 68

The Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly series by Tessa Lilly has been updated to chapter Chapter 68 .

In Chapter 68 of the True Luna series, "True Luna" is a paranormal romance novel that follows the story of Luna, a young

werewolf who is trying to come to terms with her true identity as a shifter. Luna has been raised in the human world, but she always felt like she didn't quite fit in. When she meets a group of werewolves who offer to help her, Luna discovers that she is actually a rare type of werewolf known as a True Luna, and that her destiny is to lead her pack to greatness.... Will this Chapter 68 author Tessa Lilly mention any details. Follow Chapter 68 and the latest episodes of this series at .

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 68

True Luna novel Chapter 68

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 69

fl

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 69

• • •

Chapter 69 The Best Feeling In The World

Logan POV

“Emma, baby, I need you.” I mumbled, capturing her lips with mine.

I could smell her arousal and I growled.

Fuck. I needed to taste her now.

Her tongue entered my mouth, and I sucked on it gently, making her moan.

“Can I take you upstairs?” I mumbled, biting her lower lip.

“Yes.” she mumbled, looking at me with her lust-filled eyes.

She was going to fucking kill me if she continued looking at me like that.

I growled and stood up with her in my arms. She wrapped her legs around my waist and moaned when she felt my

T

rock-hard dick pressing between her legs.

I wrapped my arms tightly around her, making sure that she was as close to me as possible. I needed to feel her.

I rushed upstairs, not moving my lips away from hers. I just couldn't get enough of her taste.

I kicked her bedroom door in and laid her down on the bed. I made sure that all of my weight wasn't on her.

Her legs were still wrapped around me, so she pulled me closer, making my dick grind against her. "Oh, shit." she cried out.

"Do you like this, baby?" I asked her as I continued grinding myself against her.

I lowered my head and kissed her neck. I sucked on her marking spot, making her gasp and grab a fistful of my hair.

"Oh, Logan, please..." Emma cried out, pressing herself closer to me.

I grinned. I could cum just listening to her moaning and begging me.

"What do you need me to do, baby?" I asked, kissing her jaw.

She didn't say anything, and I looked up at her. I smirked when I saw her blushing.

"Do you need me to make you cum?" I asked, lowering my lips to hers.

Her eyes widened, and I could hear her heart rate pick up. The nod she gave me was barely noticeable.

"Words, Emma." I said, tracing her lips with my tongue.

"Yes." she mumbled, blushing even more.

I smiled at her and got up on my knees. I removed my shirt, and Emma's eyes widened even more.

"Holy..." she mumbled, staring down my body.

“Like what you see?” I asked, feeling a little smug. My mate liked me. She wanted me. I was on a fucking cloud nine.

Emma lifted her hand and traced down my abs all the way to the waistband of my pants. She sat up and placed a kiss on my stomach, making me groan. My dick was fucking ready to burst.

She looked up at me and I almost fainted. I couldn’t even count the number of times I jerked myself off in the shower, picturing

her just like this. The only thing that was missing from my fantasy was my dick in her mouth. But she wasn’t ready for that. I

needed to wait a little bit longer.

She traced the waistband of my pants with her fingers while placing soft kisses on my abs. I was fucking gone. This had to be

what people felt when they were high on drugs. I couldn’t even imagine what I’d feel like once I was inside her.

I grabbed a fistful of her hair and pulled her head back.

“You are fucking perfect.” I growled, kissing her as hard as I could.

I grabbed the bottom of her shirt and

lifted it over her head. She wasn't wearing a bra, and I could see her perfect breasts immediately. Her nipples were already hard, and I couldn't wait to pinch them, suck them, and do everything else she would let me do.

"Do you trust me, baby?" I asked, laying her back down and lowering my head to kiss her collarbone. I wanted to taste her. I wanted to make her cum and taste her. I needed it. She was a fucking drug, and I needed her.

"I do." she mumbled, looking down at
1.

I lowered my head further down and kissed the area between her breasts. I pinched one of her nipples gently, making her moan.

"I am going to make you cum, baby." I said, kissing down her body. "But this time I am going to use my lips. I am going to suck your clit and put a finger inside you. I am going to taste you because that is the only fucking thing I've been dreaming of for a while."

I could hear her labored breathing. I looked up at her and smiled. She was staring at me wide-eyed.

"Logan, I don't..." she mumbled.

"I know, baby." I said, kissing below her bellybutton and making her squirm. "I won't do it if you don't want me to. But I want you

to know that you have nothing to be embarrassed about. You are perfect and you are mine.”

I put my fingers inside her waistband and looked up at her. I wanted her so fucking much, but I would never do anything against her will.

She nodded, but I needed her to speak up.

“Words, Emma.” I said, kissing below her bellybutton again.

“Yes.” she said, moaning quietly.

I smiled and pulled down her pants and her underwear in one motion.

The sight of her naked under me made my heart almost jump out of my body.

She was fucking perfect, and every fucking inch of her was mine.

She tried to cross her legs, but she couldn’t because I was kneeling between them.

“Fuck, no, baby.” I said, placing my hands on her thighs. “Let me see you. All of this is mine, and I want to see

everything. Never be embarrassed with me, okay?”

She nodded, staring at me. She was blushing and her chest was falling up and down rapidly, making her breasts bounce a little.

I was a touch away from ruining my pants again.

I lowered myself back down between her legs. She was so fucking wet already. I groaned, leaning in and looking up at her.

“Are you sure, baby?” I asked, not knowing what the fuck I would do if she said no.

“Yes.” she said, clenching her fists.

She was too tense. I took her hand in mine and interlaced our fingers. She relaxed slightly, and it made me smile.

I lowered my mouth onto her pussy, licking from the bottom to her clit.

I didn’t know if I was going insane, but she even fucking tasted like strawberries and watermelon.

She gasped and bucked her hips. I used my other hand to keep her still.

“Easy, baby.” I mumbled, closing my mouth around her clit.

I sucked on it gently, making her cry out. She grabbed a fistful of my hair, keeping me in place, as if I would have moved. I was in heaven, and I wasn’t leaving anytime soon.

I started sucking a little harder, flicking her clit with my tongue from time to time.

“Oh, Logan.” she moaned, arching her back and giving me a perfect view of her erect nipples.

I moved my hand away from her hip and placed it between her legs.

“I am going to put a finger inside, baby.” I said, teasing her wet entrance. “It may feel weird at first, but you will enjoy it. I promise.”

“Yes, please.” she said, breathing heavily.

I chuckled and winked at her. Someone was a little impatient.

I lowered my mouth back down on her clit and started inserting my finger.

“Oh shit.” Emma mumbled, squeezing my hand in hers.

She was so fucking tight, and I couldn’t wait to get my dick in here. I inserted my finger in and waited a little bit before I started pumping it in and out gently.

“Oh, my...” Emma moaned, arching her back again. I sucked on her clit harder, flicking it with my tongue and pumping my finger in and out of her.

She tightened around me, and I knew that she was cumming.

I smiled as I heard her cry out and moan my name. I sucked on her clit a few more times, knowing how sensitive it was now, and not wanting to hurt her. I pulled my finger out of her and looked up.

She was staring at me completely dazed. She was breathing hard, and I smiled at her.

“This should be illegal.” she mumbled, making me laugh.

“That good, ha?” I asked with a hint of smug in my voice.

“My legs are shaking.” she said, laying back down and staring at the ceiling.

I chuckled and kissed her body all the way to her delicious mouth.

“You taste fucking amazing.” I said, nibbling on her lower lip.

“Logan?” she called me softly.

“Yes, baby?” I said, kissing her jaw.

“I love you.” she said quietly, making my heart stop beating.

I looked at her and she smiled at me.

“It’s a weird time to tell you, but I wanted to.” she chuckled. “Not because of what you just did, but because I wanted you. to

know. I loved you from the moment I found out that you were my mate.”

My heart felt like it was going to explode. I was never happier than at that moment.

I grabbed her and pulled her closer to me. I kissed as hard as I fucking could.

“Say it again.” I mumbled against her lips.

“I love you.” she said, chuckling.

“Oh, I love you too, baby.” I cried out, kissing her again.

Andrew's voice in my head startled me completely

Related

March 2, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 5, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 8, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

• • •

Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly Chapter 69

Read True Luna novel Chapter 69

The Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly series by Tessa Lilly has been updated to chapter Chapter 69 .

In Chapter 69 of the True Luna series, "True Luna" is a paranormal romance novel that follows the story of Luna, a young werewolf who is trying to come to terms with her true identity as a shifter. Luna has been raised in the human world, but she always felt like she didn't quite fit in. When she meets a group of werewolves who offer to help her, Luna discovers that she is actually a rare type of werewolf known as a True Luna, and that her destiny is to lead her pack to greatness.... Will this Chapter

69 author Tessa Lilly mention any details. Follow Chapter 69 and the latest episodes of this series at .

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 69

True Luna novel Chapter 69

0/255

Send ·

Chapter 70

fl

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 70

• • •

Chapter 70 The Roque King

Andrew POV

I ran out of the packhouse, looking around frantically.

“Get to the safe room!” I yelled at women and children.

I saw aunt Gloria picking up a pup who was crying loudly. She tried to soothe him while she looked around.

Our eyes met, and she ran toward me.

“Where is Logan?” she asked, and I could hear the fear in her voice.

“With Emma.” I responded. “He will be here soon.”

“Okay.” she nodded, taking my hand in hers and squeezing it tightly. “Be careful, okay?”

“I will, aunt Gloria.” I said, looking around and trying to find Drake. “Go to the safe room, please.”

She nodded and turned around, running inside the pack house.

“Andrew!” I heard Drake calling my name.

I turned around and saw him running toward me.

“Where is Emma?” he asked worriedly.

“Logan is hiding her.” I said, trying to keep calm.

Beta, we won’t be able to keep them out for long!

One of the warriors from the border mind-linked me.

There is a witch here,

Beta, and she is doing someth...

Our mind link cut off.

Peter?! I yelled back at him, but there was no response.

Fuck!

Jacob?! I tried mind-linking him.

Yes, Beta? He answered and I sighed in relief.

What the fuck is going on there? I asked, running after Drake and toward the border.

He brought a witch. He responded, and I could hear him panting hard. She is using her magic to restrain us.

“Fuck!” I yelled, running faster.

“What happened?” Drake asked me.

“A witch is with him.” I growled. “She is using magic to restrain our warriors.”

C

I heard footsteps behind us. I turned around and saw a very pissed-off Logan running toward us.

“Where is Emma?” I asked as soon as he got close enough.

“Hidden well.” he growled. “Where is the fucker?”

“At the border.” I answered as we continued to run.

“He brought a witch with him.”

Logan growled and started running faster. He looked like a beast at this moment. His muscles were tense, and his nostrils were flared. He was clenching his fists tightly.

A few moments later, we arrived at the border. It was fucking chaos. Our wolves were fighting hard, but there

were too many rogues. I saw a cloaked figure standing close to the border with her hands high up in the air. Vines started spurting out of the ground, tangling up around our wolves’ paws, making it impossible for them to move.

Some of our warriors were wounded badly, but none of them were dead.

Thank you, Goddess.

Logan growled loudly, and suddenly the rogues stopped fighting.

What the fuck?!

They started backing away, snarling at our warriors. The vines loosened and disappeared like they never existed.

“Alpha Logan.” I heard a deep voice coming from the forest. “I’ve been expecting you.”

Logan growled again, stepping closer to the border.

“What the fuck do you want?” Logan growled.

The man stepped closer to us and smiled. He was maybe a year or two older than Logan and me. He was big and muscular, but

Logan and I were bigger.

“I am here for my mate.” he said calmly. “You can hand her over to me and I will leave your pack peacefully. There is no need for a bloodbath.”

Logan and I growled loudly, making the fucker chuckle.

“No need for your growls.” he said. “I’m just here to take what’s mine. This doesn’t concern you.”

“She is mine!” Logan growled as he started shaking.

“You won’t lay a finger on her! You won’t even lay your eyes on her!”

“Oh, but Alpha, you rejected her.” the fucker smiled.
“She is not yours anymore.”

Logan’s growl made the trees shake.

We are attacking the fucker. Logan mind-linked all of us. Wait for my signa.. The fucker and the witch have to die. Did I make myself clear?

Yes, Alpha. I heard multiple replays at once.

“She is mine!” Logan growled. “She will always be mine! You will never touch a single hair on her head!”

NOW! Logan screamed through the mind-link, and we moved.

I heard multiple growls around us, and I let Asher take over.

I waited for the familiar feeling of shifting into my wolf, but it never came. Instead, I felt vines wrapping themselves around my legs and my arms, all the way to my neck.

Fuck!

I looked around and saw all of our warriors in the same position as me. Logan and Drake were trapped as well.

“Did you really think it would be that easy?” the fucker chuckled, turning around. “Jack, come here.” Another man came closer to us, bowing his head slightly.

“This is my Beta.” the fucker said. “He will go get my mate.”

“Where is she?” Jack asked, turning around to look at the witch.

“She is alone somewhere.” the witch spoke quietly.

“She is not in the packhouse with the rest. Check the houses to the north.”

Jack nodded, turning back around and stepping on our territory.

“Stay the fuck away from her!” Logan growled, trying to free himself of the vines wrapped around his body.

For a moment there, I thought that he would succeed, but the vines only tightened around him. He was growling loudly, looking back at Jack, who was walking deeper and deeper into our territory.

I heard growls and screams all around me. Our warriors were trying to free themselves from the vines. I was trying to do the same, but it was impossible.

My heart felt like it was going to jump out of my chest. I could feel Asher, but it felt like he was far away, out of my reach.

Emma, love. I tried to mind-link her. You need to run. You need to hide somewhere else.

There was nothing. I couldn't reach her.

Emma! I tried again, trying to stop the panic from suffocating me.

“You can stop trying to mind-link her.” the fucker chuckled, making Logan and I growl loudly. “The vines prevent you from mind-linking. See, I thought of everything.”

“He won’t be able to find her!” Logan growled. “Give the fuck up!”

“Oh, but he will.” the fucker chuckled, pacing back and forth. “Shall I tell you something about her while we wait? I know that you don’t really know much about the White Wolf. Would you like me to tell you who she is and what she can do?”

I couldn’t focus on him. I kept trying to free myself. I kept trying to mind-link Emma. I can’t let them take her. I can’t

let them hurt her.

My pup. I heard Asher’s broken whine, but it was far, far away.

He was trapped somewhere deep inside of me, and I couldn’t reach him.

She will be okay. I tried to tell him. I won’t let them hurt her. I won’t let them hurt our pup, Asher!

I wasn’t sure he heard me. I wasn’t even sure what I was doing anymore. I

couldn't free myself. I couldn't mind-link Emma. I couldn't do shit, and it was driving me fucking insane.

"The story of the True Luna is really a legend among the witches." I heard the fucker's voice. "I wasn't even aware of it until a witch told me about it. The most fascinating thing about her is that she is stronger than any other wolf. She can't be hurt or killed using wolfsbane or silver. She is indestructible and very valuable. She is the only creation on this earth that can share her abilities with others."

I heard gasps all around us. Our pack members didn't know how special she was. We didn't even know how special she was. We knew bits and pieces, but not this. If what this fucker was saying was true, then she was really extraordinary.

Related

March 2, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 5, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

March 8, 2023In "True Luna By Tessa Lilly"

• • •

Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 70

Read True Luna novel Chapter 70

The Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly series by Tessa Lilly has been updated to chapter Chapter 70 .

In Chapter 70 of the True Luna series, "True Luna" is a paranormal romance novel that follows the story of Luna, a young werewolf who is trying to come to terms with her true identity as a shifter. Luna has been raised in the human world, but she always felt like she didn't quite fit in. When she meets a group of werewolves who offer to help her, Luna discovers that she is actually a rare type of werewolf known as a True Luna, and that her destiny is to lead her pack to greatness.... Will this Chapter 70 author Tessa Lilly mention any details. Follow Chapter 70 and the latest episodes of this series at .

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 70

True Luna novel Chapter 70

