

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 120

The heir

Logan POV

I could feel my heartbeat in my eyes. I could hear my blood pumping through my veins. My ears were ringing.

So if I wasn't her Goddess-given mate...

"What the fuck did you just say?" Andrew growled, narrowing his eyes at Anna.

Anna looked at him and sighed.

"Only her Goddess-given mate will be able to get Emma pregnant." Anna repeated.

So I did hear her right. I did fucking hear her right.

Anna turned back to look at Emma and me.

"Were you trying to get pregnant at any point in these four years?" she asked.

I looked at my mate and my heart broke. She was pale, and she looked like she was going to be sick. I wasn't sure if she was even listening to Anna.

I pulled her to my chest and kissed the top of her head.

"No." I said. "Emma isn't ready. She is taking contraceptive pills our pack doctor made."

Human contraception wouldn't work on a she-wolf, so Wren and some of his other colleagues made a contraceptive for she-wolves. It was similar to human contraception, but a bit stronger.

“She can stop taking it.” Anna said. “She doesn’t need them. She can’t get pregnant until she is marked for the second time.”

My heart clenched painfully. I pressed her closer to me. She was so tense. I felt like I was holding a rock.

“What would happen to Logan’s mark if Alpha Nathan gave her the other?” Drake asked, making me growl loudly.

It was an instinct. I couldn’t control it.

“It will disappear.” Anna said. “If Logan will be the one who will mark her again, his first mark will also disappear. She will have only one mark on the other side of her neck.”

I buried my nose in her hair and took a deep breath of her scent. It calmed me down a little.

She was here. She was in my arms. She was mine.

“The witches who worked for Samuel got that wrong too.” Anna continued. “The mark can’t be removed by a spell. Her mark will be removed when her Goddess-given mate marks her.”

“Did they get anything right?” Andrew growled.

“Not really.” Anna sighed.

I kissed the top of Emma’s head.

Emma, baby, talk to me. I mind-linked her.

She didn’t respond.

I lifted her head and looked at her face.

She was in shock. I wasn’t sure if she was still here. She looked completely lost in her thoughts, and based on what I could feel, her thoughts weren’t good.

I needed to get her out of her head.

I tightened my jaw and gulped down the lump in my throat.

“Anna is that all?” I asked, keeping my eyes on my mate.

I will get her out, my love. I mind-linked Emma. Breathe, baby.

“Yes.” Anna said.

“Give us some privacy, please.” I said.

I wondered if I should tell Andrew, Daisy, and Drake to leave as well. But maybe having them here would help her. Having her brother here could help her.

“Of course.” Anna said as she stood up.

I heard her walking away. I heard the door open and close.

“Emma?” Andrew called her as he approached us.

She didn’t respond.

“Emma, love?” Andrew called her again as he kneeled in front of us and cupped her cheeks. “Talk to us, come on.”

Tears fell on Emma’s cheeks, and she took a deep breath.

Come on, baby. I mind-linked her. Breathe.

Emma closed her eyes, took another deep breath, and released it slowly.

“I am sorry.” she mumbled. “I just need a second.”

“It’s okay.” I told her as I kissed her temple. “Take as much time as you need.”

I needed to know what she was thinking. I needed her to talk to me, but I knew that I shouldn’t rush her.

Andrew pulled up a chair, sat next to us, and took her hand in his. She looked at him and gave him a small smile. It was a sad one. It didn't reach her eyes.

I ran my fingers through her hair and breathed in her scent again.

"I told you that I don't care about powers or the second mark." Emma finally spoke.

She looked up at me and I gave her a little nod.

"I could go on with my life with your mark on my neck." she continued. "I don't even need to know who my Goddess-given mate is."

"I know, baby." I told her as I placed a small kiss on her lips.

She took a deep breath, and her eyes filled with tears.

"But what will happen to our pack if I can't give you children?" she asked, making my heart stop. "You are an Alpha. You need an heir. If you don't mark me the second time, I won't be able to give you children, and I won't..."

She stopped talking and looked down at her lap.

I couldn't move. I couldn't feel my body.

I didn't even think about that. All I wanted was her. All I needed was her.

The room was silent. No one spoke after Emma stopped talking.

Andrew moved first.

He cupped Emma's cheeks and looked into her eyes.

"Don't go there." he told her. "Not yet. We aren't there yet, Emma. Take it one step at a time. We aren't there yet."

Andrew was right. Of course he was right.

I wanted children, of course I did. I wanted them with her. I wanted to have a little mini-me and a little-mini Emma running around. I wanted to leave my pack to my child. I wanted to raise my children with her. I wanted to watch them grow up with her.

But Andrew was right. We weren't there yet. We had a lot to deal with before we even got to that part.

"Your brother is right." I said, pulling her into a hug. "We aren't there yet, baby. We will talk about it after you meet Alpha Nathan."

I am sorry. Emma mind-linked me. I am so sorry. You deserve a mate who can give you children. You deserve...

Stop it! I interrupted her. I don't want anyone but you. We will figure it out, baby. I promise.

I love you. She said, tightening her arms around me.

I love you too. I mind-linked her. So fucking much.

"Can you guys please give us some time alone?" I asked, looking at Andrew.

He nodded, stood up, and kissed the top of Emma's head.

"I will be in my office if you need me." he said, looking down at Emma.

I gave him a small nod and watched as he walked out behind Daisy and Drake.

I lifted Emma's head and looked into her beautiful eyes.

"This isn't a deal breaker for me." I told her. "We will figure it out."

"You need an heir to the pack, Logan." she said quietly, her voice trembling.

"And you will give me one." I said, trying to sound confident. "The Goddess gave me to you, and the Goddess gave you to me."

She gulped and took a deep breath.

“Repeat it, Emma.” I told her.

“The Goddess gave me to you, and the Goddess gave you to me.” she said.

“That’s right, baby.” I said as I pressed my lips against hers.

I had to believe in that. I would break if I didn’t.