

True Luna 111

Chapter 111 The White Wolf (Part Two)

Logan POV

I heard her wrong.

I had to have heard her wrong.

There was no way, no fucking way, that there was another man who...

No.

I fucking heard her wrong.

“What?” Andrew growled, breaking the silence that followed after the woman’s last words.

The witch looked at Andrew and took a deep breath.

“The witches decided to curse the White Wolf with two true mates.” she said.

“They knew that would create a war.”

She said it again. She said two true mates, didn’t she?

Did I hear that wrong? Was something wrong with my ears?

Leon was still. Too fucking still for my liking. I couldn’t even reach him.

"I don't understand." Emma mumbled, making me look at her.

She was mine. I was her true mate. She was my true mate. There wasn't another man for her. There wasn't another man who would take her from me.

"The witches wanted a war between the packs." Anna started explaining. "The wanted them to kill each other and stop expanding. They knew that the mate bond was the strongest bond between two people, and they decided to use it as a weapon."

My heart was going to give out.

No.

Please, Goddess, no.

"They chose a girl from one of the packs." Anna continued. "She was beautiful and kind, and the people loved her. She was special as well because her wolf was pure white. She was only 17 at the time, but the witches knew that she would be the young Alpha's mate. They decided to curse her. They made the Alpha of the other pack her true mate as well. They knew that both of them would want her, not just because she was their true mate, but because she was all of those things I mentioned earlier. They knew that she would be a wonderful Luna. They knew that she would be a powerful wolf."

I gulped and tightened my arms around

Emma. I couldn't feel my body.

I wanted to scream. I wanted to tear the cabin apart.

But I couldn't move. I couldn't fucking move.

“The witches’ plan backfired.” Anna, sighed. “That young woman was so kind and wonderful that she managed to stop the war. She managed to convince the two Alphas not to kill each other and innocent wolves in both packs. She kept the peace.”

Anna looked at me, and I saw sympathy in her eyes.

“But she couldn’t keep the peace in her heart and soul.” Anna said quietly. “Both Alphas wanted her. Of course they did, she was their true mate. She couldn’t be with them both, and she couldn’t choose. She loved them both. She wanted them both, but she couldn’t have them.”

Anna looked back at Emma and took a deep breath.

“The young woman took her own life.” she said quietly. “The two Alphas died in agonizing pain. The packs moved on from the tragedy. They continued expanding, and the witches didn’t get their wish. They only managed to ruin three young lives.”

My heart was going to jump out of my body.

I couldn’t comprehend what Anna told us. My mind couldn’t comprehend it. My heart and my soul didn’t want to accept it.

“Are you saying that I...” Emma spoke, her voice breaking.

“Yes, Emma.” Anna nodded. “You have two true mates.”

No.

NO!

FUCK NO!

A loud growl escaped my frozen lips.

I wanted it to be louder. I wanted it to be stronger. But I couldn't get it out. I couldn't. I was fucking frozen.

No.

NO!

"I don't want two mates." Emma cried

out. "I want Logan. I don't..."

She stopped talking, trying to take a deep breath. I could feel her panic increasing.

My frozen body moved.

I cupped her cheeks and made her look at me.

"Breathe, Emma." I said, trying to stop my voice from shaking. "Breathe, baby, come on."

Her wide eyes were filled with tears. She placed her hands over mine and tried to take a deep breath again.

"Come on, my love." I said softly, leaning my forehead on hers. "Breathe."

"What can I do?" Emma mumbled, wrapping her hands around my neck. "Can I reject him?"

"Yes." Anna said, giving me hope. "But it won't break the bond, you know that."

My heart raced, and my stomach turned.

I still couldn't comprehend it.

"The only way to break the curse is to find out which one of your true mates was given to you by the Goddess and which one was given to you by the curse." Anna said.

Emma let go of me and looked at Anna. "What?"

"The Goddess gave you one of your mates." Anna explained. "The curse gave you the other. You need to choose the right one to get rid of the curse."

I felt the rage pulsing inside of me. It was growing by the second.

I would tear the cabin apart.

"I have to choose?" Emma asked quietly.

I could hear the disbelief in her voice. I could hear the pain in her voice.

"Yes." Anna said. "The true mate given to you by the Goddess will have to mark you on the other side of your neck. That's the only way to lift the curse and break the bond with the other wolf."

I looked at her neck, and my canines flew out.

"No, Alpha." Anna said with a hint of panic in her voice. "If you are the mate given to her by the curse, it will kill her."

Andrew growled loudly.

“He is my mate given to me by the

Goddess!” Emma said loudly, clenching her fists and tightening her jaw. “I don’t want another mate! I don’t need another mate!”

She looked at me, and I saw pure panic in her eyes.

She grabbed my face with both of her hands and looked me in the eyes.

“You are my mate!” she told me. “I want you. I need you. I don’t want anyone else. Mark me again. I won’t die. The Goddess gave me you. I’m sure of it. I know it.”

I wanted to. Oh, Goddess, how badly I wanted to.

She was mine. She was fucking mine.

But what if I killed her? What if I wasn’t the one? What if I killed my mate? What if I killed my wife?

I pulled her to me and kissed her as hard as I could.

She was mine, and I was hers. The Goddess gave her to me, and the Goddess gave me to her. I knew it. My heart and my soul knew it.

But the fear was stronger. The fear stopped me from sinking my canines into her again.

Chapter 112 The White Wolf (Part Three)

Emma POV

My body was in pain.

My soul was tearing apart.

My heart felt completely shattered.

I didn't want another mate. I didn't need another mate. I had Logan. I wanted Logan. I needed Logan. I loved Logan. Only him, Goddess. Only him.

I wanted to scream and cry. I wanted to burn the world to the ground.

The panic inside me was increasing. It was getting harder and harder to breathe. Something was stuck in my throat, and I couldn't even speak. Something was sitting on my chest. Something was holding my body in a vice-like grip.

I knew that Logan wouldn't mark me again. I knew it. I saw it in his eyes. He was afraid that he wasn't the one.

But he was! He was! I knew it!

"Emma, love, no." I heard my brother's voice. "We need proof first."

I didn't need proof. I knew that he was the one.

I couldn't imagine loving someone as much as I loved Logan. I couldn't imagine wanting and needing someone as much as I wanted and needed Logan. I couldn't imagine anyone else touching me. I couldn't imagine anyone else kissing me.

Only him.

I wanted to tell them that I didn't need proof, but I couldn't speak.

Would I lose Logan? Would I lose the love of my life?

“She is in shock.” Logan said softly. “Can you give us some privacy?”

I could hear the pain in his voice. I could feel the fear he felt.

I felt someone kissing the top of my head.

I heard footsteps leaving the room.

I heard the front door close.

Logan cupped my cheeks and kissed my lips softly.

I was frozen. I couldn’t even kiss him back.

“I am yours, and you are mine.” Logan said, leaning his forehead on mine.

He never moved his hands from my face.

I was his. Completely his. Only his.

“Say it back, Emma.” he told me.

I forced my lips to move. I swallowed the lump in my throat.

“I am yours, and you are mine.” I said quietly.

My voice sounded broken.

“Listen to me, baby.” Logan said, lifting his head and looking at me. “We are going to get through this. You are not alone in this. I am with you every step of the way. I won’t leave you. I won’t give up on you. I will never stop loving you.”

“I love you.” I sobbed. “You are my mate.”

Logan took a deep breath and tightened his jaw.

“I know.” he said, caressing my cheeks with his thumbs. “I am yours, completely yours, Emma. Every part of my body and my soul belong to you. Cursed or not, I will never stop being yours.”

I sobbed and wrapped my arms around his neck.

“This is not a curse.” I said. “You are not a curse.”

I wanted him to sink his canines into me. I wanted to show him that he was a Goddess’s gift to me. I wanted to prove it to him.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling me closer to him. He placed a kiss on his mark on my neck.

“You may never even meet him.” he told me, and I could hear the pain in his voice. “You may never even have to make the choice.”

Something was telling me that I would meet him. Something was telling me that he was already looking for me.

Anna wouldn’t have shown up out of the blue. She had her reasons.

“Anna wouldn’t have shown up if something hadn’t happened.” I said quietly, pressing myself closer to him. “She waited for four years. She could have waited longer. Something happened, Logan.”

Logan tensed up, and a growl escaped him. I could feel his pain. I could taste it on my tongue.

I let him go, and looked up at him.

“I can’t imagine loving someone the way I love you.” I told him. “I may feel a bond with him, but I will never love him. He will never have my heart because it’s yours.”

A tear fell on Logan’s cheek, and he kissed me hard. My body tingled, and a shiver went up and down my spine. ‘

I melted into Logan’s arms, trying to feel as much of his body as I could.

“Goddess, if I could just lock you up inside my body, I would.” Logan mumbled against my lips. “I wouldn’t let anyone see you. I wouldn’t let anyone touch you. You would be mine and mine only.”

I leaned my forehead against his and closed my eyes. I breathed in his scent, letting it calm me down.

“You might not be able to lock me inside your body, but I am yours, Logan.” I said. “Only yours. He won’t take me from you. I won’t let him. I won’t let anyone take me from you.”

Logan tangled his fingers in my hair and pressed his lips against mine again.

“Can you feel Eliza, baby?” Logan asked

“No.” I said, shaking my head. “I think that she and Leon retreated. I can feel that they are together.”

Logan nodded and gave me a small smile. It didn’t reach his eyes, though.

"They need it." Logan said quietly.

I nodded. Eliza retreated as soon as Anna mentioned two mates. I knew that she heard the whole story, but she couldn't stay with me. She needed her mate. She needed Leon.

"How about we tell them to come back?" Logan mumbled, running his fingers through my hair. "Let's hear what else Anna has to say. After that, I will take you home, and I will show you how fucking much I love you."

I nodded and kissed him softly.

I heard the front door open. Andrew, Drake, and Anna came back inside.

Andrew approached me and cupped my cheeks. He kissed my forehead and hugged me.

"You are not alone in this, Emma." Andrew said, his voice raspy. "You have me, love. I will help you as much as I can."

I looked up at him and gave him something that resembled a smile.

Andrew kissed my forehead again before he sat back down in the armchair.

I looked at Anna and took a deep breath.

"He is coming for me, isn't he?" I asked, making the guys growl.

"Yes." Anna nodded, confirming my suspicions. "I can feel him coming. That's why I came here. I want to help you, Emma. I want to help you break the curse. I want to help you stay with your Goddess-given mate. I want you to live, Emma."

A shiver went down my spine.

Would I really love that man so much that I wouldn't be able to choose?

I couldn't imagine it.

Logan was the love of my life. Logan was my Goddess-given mate. I was sure of it.

I would never love anyone as much as I loved Logan.

It just wasn't possible.

Chapter 113 The Blood Moon Pack

Logan POV

"Stay with her Goddess-given mate?" I repeated. "You think it's me?"

Anna nodded, and hope sparked inside my body.

"I can't be sure, of course." Anna sighed. "But something is telling me that Emma is right where she needs to be."

Anna looked at Emma and smiled.

"In her mate's arms." Anna added.

I tightened my arms around her, letting the spark of hope warm my insides.

Emma leaned more into me, and my skin tingled. I needed her so fucking much. I needed to bury myself inside her. I needed to show her how fucking much I loved her. I needed her to know that she was everything to me.

“What about her powers?” Drake asked, making me look at him.

“The powers were a side effect of the curse.” Anna sighed, looking at Drake. “It wasn’t in the witches’ interests to create a being even more powerful than themselves. They screwed up. But we don’t know much about her powers. The first White Wolf never explored hers. She didn’t have time to. I believe that Emma’s true powers will show once her Goddess-given mate marks her.”

“I don’t want them.” Emma said, taking a deep breath. “I don’t want any of this. I just want to live peacefully with my mate. I don’t...”

Her voice broke, and I felt her panic increasing again.

I cupped her cheeks and kissed her lips softly.

“We will live our lives peacefully, baby.” I said, trying to keep my own panic at bay. “This is just one obstacle. We will deal with it, and we will move on. I promise.”

Emma took a deep breath and leaned her forehead on mine.

“That’s it, baby.” I mumbled. “Breathe. It’s going to be okay.”

“Do you know who this second mate of hers is?” Andrew asked, making me tense up.

“I do.” Anna said. “I can’t be sure, of course. We will know for sure once Emma sees him.”

My stomach turned.

How would she react? Would she feel the need to touch him? Would she want him to touch her? Would she want him to kiss her and hold her?

How the fuck was I supposed to survive that? How the fuck was I supposed to watch another man touch the love of my life?

I couldn't kill him because that would kill her. I couldn't mark her because she could die. I couldn't do shit except wait.

And I hated waiting.

Both Emma and I looked up at her.

"It's young Alpha Nathan of the Blood Moon Pack." Anna said.

"That's one of the oldest packs in existence." I mumbled as the spark of hope slowly shut down inside me.

If he was the Alpha of one of the oldest packs, maybe he really was her Goddess-given mate. He could be the direct descendant of the first White Wolf's Goddess-given mate.

My stomach turned again.

Was I the cursed one? Was our bond created by the curse?

Goddess, please no.

It would kill me. It would destroy me.

She wasn't just my mate. She was my best friend. She was my wife. She was the love of my life. I couldn't lose her.

“Yes.” Anna confirmed. “His father believes that his son is the White Wolf’s Goddess-given mate. He wants his son to come and get his mate.”

“How the fuck do they even know about the legend?” Andrew asked angrily. “I thought that no one knew. I thought that no one was able to read the fucking books.”

I looked at Andrew. He wasn’t sitting down anymore. He was pacing around the cabin with a murderous look on his face.

“They are descendants of the first packs.” Anna explained. “The legend of the White Wolf is a story they tell to their pups at bedtime.”

“Why did they wait for four years?” Drake asked. “Why didn’t they come for her immediately?”

I wondered the same thing. Was he building an army? Would he try to take her forcefully?

“They didn’t know.” Anna said, making us all look at her in disbelief.

“What?” I asked. “How is that possible?”

“Yours and Drake’s pack were the only ones involved when Samuel took Emma.” Anna said, making the rage inside me explode when she mentioned the fucker’s name. “You didn’t ask any other Alpha for help. It didn’t turn into news among the packs. You dealt with it by yourself.”

“So how the fuck did they find out now?” Andrew growled, clenching his fists.

“One of the rogues that was apparently a part of Samuel’s group started talking.” Anna explained. “The news got around, and it reached the Blood Moon Pack.”

“That’s fucking impossible.” I growled.

"We killed them all."

"He could have gotten away before you entered the caves." Anna sighed.

I saw fucking red. I would find that fucker, and I would rip his insides out.

"Is he a nice man?" Emma mumbled, looking at Anna. "Alpha Nathan. Is he nice?"

I felt her fear. I could hear her heartbeat increasing.

"He won't hurt you, baby." I told her, making her look at me. "If you are his mate, he won't be able to hurt you. He will love you immediately."

It hurt to say those words, but it was the truth. He would love her with every piece of his body and soul.

Just like I did.

Would she love him just like she loved me?

"He is kind, but a little bit cocky." Anna said, making us look back at her. "He gets it after his father. I wouldn't be surprised if his father told the rogues to get into Drake's territory. He knew that the rogues wouldn't be able to get into yours, so he went after your biggest ally."

"Why would he do that?" Emma asked, her voice trembling. "Is he trying to start a war?"

"I don't think so." Anna said, shaking her head. "He is probably just trying to get your attention."

I tightened my jaw. I really, really wanted to rip the fucker to pieces.

The Blood Moon Pack

“How the fuck do you know so much about them?” Drake asked her.

“I’m a witch.” Anna said. “I can see some things, and it’s my job to know the rest. Also, I am invested in helping Emma as much as I can, so I investigated a little bit more.”

“Why do you want to help me?” Emma asked quietly.

Anna looked at her and took a deep breath.

“I feel guilty because my kind was responsible for this.” Anna said. “I want to make amends. Also, I don’t want what happened to the first White Wolf to happen to you. I don’t want you to take your own life because of some witch’s greed. I want to help, Emma. You can count on me.”

A shiver went down my spine. Just thinking about her taking her own life had me ready to scream and tear myself apart.

I would never let that happen.

I would give her up before I ever let her do that.

I would let her go if it meant that she would live.

Chapter 114 My Best Friend

Logan POV

I was done listening to Anna.

I didn't want to hear anything else.

Not right now.

I couldn't. I just couldn't.

I needed to be alone with my mate. I needed to tell her how fucking much I loved her. I needed to show her how much she meant to me. I needed to taste every fucking part of her body. I needed it as much as I needed my next yr breath.

"Andrew, please show Anna to her room in the packhouse." I told him, keeping my eyes on my mate.
"We are done for today."

"I would like to have a word with Emma

in private." Anna said, making me look at her.

I still didn't trust her enough to let her be alone with Emma.

"You can't talk to her without me there." I said. "And I am done listening for today. So, unless it's an emergency, it can wait until tomorrow."

Anna glanced at Emma and nodded.

"Okay, Alpha." she said, looking back at me. "It can wait until tomorrow."

"Good." I said as I stood up and placed Emma on her feet.

"Come here, love." Andrew said, reaching out for her.

She walked into his arms, and he

hugged her tightly.

"It's going to be okay, Em." he said as he kissed the top of her head. "I love you so much."

"I love you too." Emma mumbled as she let him go.

Andrew looked up at me and took a deep breath.

She is yours, Logan. He mind-linked me. I can feel it. He won't take her from you.

I hope that you are right about that. I mind-linked him back. I won't survive if he does.

Andrew tightened his jaw and took another deep breath.

I meant what I said. I wouldn't be able to live without her. If he took her from me, I wouldn't be able to go on. It would kill

I was sure of it.

"I will see you all tomorrow." I said as I took Emma's hand in mine and started pulling her away.

"Goodbye." Emma said quietly.

"Goodbye, Emma." Anna said softly.

I opened the cabin door and stepped outside.

I couldn't wait to come home and be alone with her. I couldn't wait to bury myself inside of her and tell her how fucking much I love her.

I started walking toward our home as fast as I could. I couldn't shift because I still couldn't feel Leon. Also, I had no idea in what state of mind he was. He needed his mate to calm down, and I wasn't going to disturb them.

Emma and I didn't speak all the way to our home.

The things I wanted to say and do to her couldn't be said and done in the middle of the forest.

But as soon as I closed the front door of our house, I picked her up, pinned her against the wall, and kissed her as hard as I could.

I finally let myself feel the pain I had been pushing away since Anna told us that there was another man out there who wanted my mate.

I felt the tears fall on my cheeks, and I sobbed against her lips.

"I love you." Emma told me as she cupped my cheeks and leaned her forehead on mine. "I won't leave you, Logan. I wouldn't be able to live without you. I will reject him. I will do whatever I have to do to stay with you."

She used her thumbs to wipe the tears off my cheeks.

"You are not just my mate." she continued as she placed a soft kiss on my lips. "You are my best friend. You are the love of my life. You are my husband. You are the father of my future children. I am not going to throw all of that away for someone I don't even know and love."

My heart clenched painfully.

"You will feel the bond with him." I said quietly. "You will love him."

"No." Emma said, shaking her head. "I don't love you because of a bond, Logan. I love you because you are an amazing person. I love you because of everything we've been through. I love you because you cared for me even before you knew we were mates. I love you because you screwed up and did everything to make up for it."

I sobbed again and pressed my body closer to hers.

I needed to feel her.

"I love you because of our inside jokes and how we always laugh about something before we go to sleep." Emma continued as she placed a small kiss on my jaw. "I love you because you snore so loud, and I sometimes can't sleep because of it. I love you because I am happiest when I wake up next to you in the morning. I love you because you make me feel like the luckiest girl on the planet."

She placed another soft kiss on the corner of my mouth.

"I love you because you always make me coffee in the morning." she said softly. "I love you because you always eat the pancakes I make, even though you and I both know that I suck at baking them and that I always burn them."

I chuckled through my tears. She really couldn't make the pancakes without burning one side.

Emma placed a soft kiss on my lips and looked me in the eyes.

"I love you, Logan." she said. "I love everything about you. I love the good and the bad because all of that is you. I wouldn't change a thing about you. I wouldn't trade you for anything or anyone else."

I looked at the love of my life, and every ache I had in my body disappeared.

"I was in shock after I heard everything that Anna said." Emma sighed. "I'm still in shock. But I will sit down tomorrow and come up with a plan. I will reject him. I will tell him that I am not interested in

another mate. I will tell him that I want to stay with you. I will do whatever I have to do to stay here, Logan. I am not going anywhere.”

He wouldn’t let her go that easily. He would want her. I knew that he would. He would fight for her. He wouldn’t agree to let her stay with me. I knew it, but I didn’t want to tell her that. Not right now.

She was right. We could come up with a plan tomorrow.

“I don’t need a second mark, Logan.”

Emma said as she caressed my cheeks. “I don’t need powers. I need you.”

I leaned in and kissed her as hard as I could.

“I love you, Emma.” I whispered against her lips. “I love you so fucking much.”

I held her tighter and started walking toward our bedroom. I was so fucking done talking. I needed to be inside of her. Now.

Chapter 115 Making Love

Emma POV

Logan took me to our bedroom and gently placed me down on the bed.

“I want to feel every part of your body tonight.” he told me as he started kissing my neck. “I need to feel you, Emma.”

My core clenched, and my heartbeat sped up.

“I am yours.” I said, already panting hard. “Every piece of my body and soul is yours, Logan.”

He looked up at me and gave me a small smile. He kissed me gently, never closing his eyes or looking away.

“Take my clothes off.” he growled, making me even wetter than I already was.

He sat up so I could lift his shirt over his head.

I drooled when I saw the muscles on his arms and chest. No matter how many times I saw his body, I always admired him. I couldn’t believe that this amazing man was mine.

I didn’t wait for him to tell me what to do next. I unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them down. His cock was already hard. I rubbed it over his boxers, making him groan.

I couldn’t wait to taste him, so I pulled his boxers down.

I took his cock into my hand, and I looked up at him.

I kept my eyes on his lust-filled ones as I started sucking on the tip gently.

He tasted amazing.

“Oh, fuck, Emma.” Logan growled as he tangled his fingers into my hair. “Just like that, baby.”

I took more of him into my mouth, sucking and twirling my tongue around his tip.

Logan groaned, thrusting gently in and out of my mouth.

“You are amazing, baby.” he mumbled, thrusting even more of his cock into my mouth.

I kept my eyes on him the whole time. I knew how much he liked that. I sucked even harder as I started playing with his balls gently.

“Oh, fuck, Emma.” he growled, closing his eyes and throwing his head back.

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I chuckled, making him twitch.

He stopped me and threw me on the bed.

“I am going to fucking come, and I don’t want to do that yet.” he growled as he lifted my shirt over my head.

He threw the shirt on the floor and removed my jeans.

I was left in my bra and my panties.

Logan removed his jeans and boxers, spread my legs apart, and kneeled between them.

Seeing his perfect body over mine made me moan. I needed him. I wanted him.

But he decided to take his time.

“I am not going to fuck you, Emma.” he

said as he started tracing a finger on my thigh. “I am going to make love to you. I am going to show you how much I love you. I am going to worship your body from top to bottom. You are mine, Emma, and I want to show you how I worship what’s mine.”

His words made me shiver. His finger on my thing made me whimper.

I wanted everything he just said. I wanted to feel him all over my body.

Logan bent down, reached behind my back, and removed my bra. He started sucking on one of my nipples gently, making me moan and arch my back.

He kissed my breasts, he kissed my arms, he kissed my jaw and my neck. He kissed, sucked, and licked every part of my upper body before he went back to sucking and licking my nipples.

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My body was on fire. I couldn't stop the moans from coming out of my mouth. I couldn't stop the shivers going up and down my body. I was on fire, and I loved every second of it.

He continued this sweet torture until he had enough and started to kiss down my body.

He looked up at me as he removed my soaked panties.

"This is my favorite place in the world." he said as he spread my legs wider. "Right between your legs."

I chuckled, making him smile at me.

He looked down and ran a finger through my folds. I moaned, wanting and needing more.

"So wet." he mumbled as he leaned in

and kissed my thigh.

I wiggled. I needed him to lick me. I needed him to suck me. I needed him inside of me. Now.

“So impatient.” Logan said as he kissed my other thigh. “You are going to have to wait. I am not done worshiping the rest of your body.”

“Oh, please.” I moaned, grabbing a fistful of the sheets beneath me.

Logan smirked at me and continued kissing up and down my legs. He kept teasing me, touching my pussy lightly and running a finger up and down my folds. He even brushed his thumb over my clit a few times, but never hard enough to make me come.

I needed to come. I needed him inside of me.

Logan finally moved up my body and ran a tongue over my folds.

“Oh, fuck.” I moaned, arching my back.

My whole body was pulsating.

“You taste so fucking good.” Logan growled as he sucked my clit gently.

My eyes rolled to the back of my head.

Logan continued to suck and lick me gently, but I knew that he wouldn’t let me come. He wanted to be inside me as I came.

He stopped his sweet torture and laid on top of me. I felt his tip on my entrance, and my heartbeat sped up.

"I love you." Logan said as he entered me gently.

He kept his eyes on mine the entire time.

"I love you too." I said, as I lifted my legs and wrapped them around him.

"I love your smile."

Thrust...

"I love the sound of your voice when you tell me that you love me."

Thrust...

"I love your scent and your taste."

Thrust...

"I love that little frown you have every morning because you would like to sleep in."

Thrust...

"I love your burnt pancakes."

Thrust...

"I love how kind and loving you are."

Thrust...

"I love that you love me even though I am an idiot who almost let you go."

Thrust...

"I fucking love every part of your body and your soul."

Deeper and harder thrust...

"Oh, Logan." I moaned as I started clenching around him.

"Come with me, baby." he said as he captured my lips with his.

I fell apart around him. I saw stars. I felt the fire inside me consume every part of

I felt him pulsate inside of me, and his thrusts stopped.

I opened my eyes. He was already looking at me with so much love that I almost started crying.

"I love you." I told him, stopping the tears from falling down. "I am completely yours. Now and forever."

His lips crashed against mine as he started moving in and out of me again.

I tightened my legs around him, pushing him deeper inside me and making him groan.

We weren't going to leave our bed anytime soon, and I was so ready to spend the night like this. I needed it. I needed him.

I needed to show him how much I loved him.

I needed to show him that nothing and no one would ever take me away from him.

Chapter 116 The Morning After

Andrew POV

"I wish I could do something to help." Daisy sighed as she massaged my neck.

Her touch sent shivers down my spine. I looked up at her and smiled.

"Your touch helps, honey." I told her.

It did help. It helped a lot. But nothing could take away the ache in my heart.

I was worried about my friend. What the hell would happen to Logan if he lost his mate? I couldn't even imagine what he was going through right now. I didn't want to imagine.

I was in pain because my sister was in pain. I could see the panic in her eyes. I could feel the fear radiating off of her. I could tell how confused

and sad she was, and it made me want to burn the world down.

I was also so fucking scared that this new mate would take Emma from me. A knew how selfish that was, but I just couldn't stop thinking about it.

What if he was her Goddess-given mate? What if he took her to his pack? What if he took her from me?

Asher stirred and growled.

‘She is my sister.’ he said as his anger grew. ‘She is my pup. No one is taking her away.’

I took a deep breath and tried to ignore his anger. I had enough of my own. I didn’t need to deal with his as well.

Daisy bent down and placed a small

kiss on my lips. I melted. I loved her so fucking much.

“I can’t even imagine what Logan is going through.” she mumbled as she sat down on my lap.

I rubbed her belly and placed a kiss on her shoulder.

I couldn’t imagine it either.

If someone tried to take Daisy from

me...

If there was another man who was

her true mate...

Pain consumed my body, and I growled.

"Mine." I said as I cupped her face and kissed her as hard as I could.

She understood immediately. She

wrapped her arms around my neck and deepened our kiss.

"I am yours, honey." she said softly as she stopped kissing me. "No one is taking me from you. There is no other man who could call me his. Only you."

The pain in my body lessened, and I gave her a small smile.

"I love you, honey." I told her softly.

"I love you too." she said, smiling back at me.

Andrew? Emma mind-linked me, and my heart skipped a beat.

Yes, love? I answered immediately. Is everything okay?

Logan had to go to his office. Emma said. He told me to stay home, but I

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can't be alone. I will go crazy. Can I

come over, please?

Goddess, love, you don't even have to ask. I said immediately. This is your home.

Thank you. She said. I will be right there.

She cut our mind-link, and I focused on my mate.

“Was it Emma?” he asked.

“Yes.” I nodded. “She is coming over.”

“I’m going to make her some coffee.” Daisy said as she stood up from my lap. “Do you want some?”

“Yes, honey, thank you.” I said as I took a deep breath.

Daisy gave me another kiss before she walked away and started making coffee.

My heart clenched painfully. I couldn’t wait to see Emma. I needed

to know that she was here. I needed

to know that no one had taken her from me.

I breathed out in relief when I heard the front door open.

“Emma.” Daisy exclaimed, rushing toward the living room.

“Goddess, Daisy,” mumbled as I walked toward the stove, keeping my

eye on the boiling water.

She left everything just to go to Emma.

“Oh, sweetie, I am so sorry.” I heard Daisy’s voice. “How are you? Did you

The

even sleep? You don’t look well.”

Emma answered, but I couldn’t hear what she said.

My heart raced as I looked toward the kitchen door.

Was everything okay with Emma?

They walked into the kitchen, and my eyes went to Emma’s face immediately. She looked so sad and worried. It made my heart break.

Emma looked at me, and I knew that she needed me. I could tell. I raised

her. I knew her.

I approached her and pulled her into a hug. She wrapped her arms around me as tightly as she could.

“It’s going to be okay, love.” I said as I kissed the top of her head.

“Everything is going to be okay.”

She took a deep breath and let me

"I've been trying to come up with a plan." she said as she sat down at the table. "I think I've figured something out, but I need your opinion."

"Of course, love." I said as I sat down next to her and pulled her closet to

I kissed her temple and took a deep breath.

It was okay. She was here. She would stay here. No one would take her from me.

"Did you tell Logan about the plan?" Daisy asked her as she placed our mugs down at the table.

"Thank you." Emma said, smiling up at her. "And no. I want to think of something before I tell him. This is stressful enough for him."

This was stressful for her too.

"So, what's the plan?" I asked her as

took a small sip of my coffee.

"Are you going to stay with Logan?" Daisy asked before Emma could

answer.

"Of course." Emma said immediately. "I don't care about all that Goddess-given and cursed stuff. I will stay with him even if he isn't my Goddess-given mate. I don't need a second mark. I don't need any powers. I need him."

I was so fucking proud of her.

“What are you going to do about the

ether mate?” Daisy asked her quietly.

Emma took a sip of her coffee and sighed.

“I will have to be careful.” she said as she looked up at us. “I don’t want him to start a war. I don’t want to hurt any of our pack members because of this. I don’t want his pack members to get hurt because of this.”

My heart burst with pride, and I pulled her to my chest.

“I am so proud of you.” I told her softly. “So fucking proud.”

Emma looked up at me and smiled.

We heard a snuffle and looked at Daisy

“I am so sorry.” Daisy mumbled,

wiping the tears from her cheeks. “It’s the hormones. Andrew’s son is making me cry.”

Emma snorted and shook her head.

“Did you notice that he is your son or my nephew when he is doing something she doesn’t like and that he is mom’s little golden boy when he is behaving?” Emma asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

I laughed and looked at my mate.

“Emma’s got a point.” I said, shaking my head.

“That’s because he got all the mischievous genes from you two.” Daisy said, rubbing her belly.

I chuckled and looked back at my sister. She was smiling and shaking her head at my mate.

“Enough about me and your

mischievous nephew, Emma.” Daisy said, smirking. “Tell us what the plan is.”

Chapter 117 The Plan

Emma POV

I was just about to start explaining my plan to Andrew and Daisy when the front door opened and my mate walked inside the house.

“Emma?” he called me, and I could hear a hint of worry in his voice.

“Kitchen.” Andrew said.

A second later, I saw my mate enter with a worried expression on his face.

His eyes found me, and he breathed out in relief.

“What happened, baby?” he asked as she rushed toward me. “I thought that you would wait for me at home?”

He picked me up, sat down on my

+

chair, and put me on his lap

I wrapped my arms around his neck and placed a small kiss on his lips.

"Why are you here?" I asked instead of answering him. "I thought that you would be in your office."

"I was." Logan said. "I came here to talk to Andrew. I noticed your scent when I came close to the house. I got worried that something happened."

I took a deep breath and bit my lip. I had no idea what to tell him. I really didn't want to bother him until I knew what to do. I didn't want to bother him until Andrew told me that my plan wasn't completely crazy.

"You can tell him, Em." Andrew said softly.

"Tell me what?" Logan asked, panicking. "Did something happen? Are you okay?"

I placed my hands on his face and caressed his cheeks.

I had to tell him. I couldn't let him

worry.

N..

"I am fine." I said, giving him a small smile. "I came here to talk to Andrew and Daisy about my plan for Alpha Nathan. I didn't want to tell you until I had a solid one. I didn't want to burden you with it until I knew for sure what I would do when he came here."

"Fuck, Emma." Logan sighed. "Of course you need to tell me. We need to come up with a plan together. You are not alone in this."

I smiled at him and placed another

small kiss on his lips.

"What did you come up with, baby?" Logan asked me as he placed a strand of my hair behind my ear.

I took a deep breath and looked at my brother. He smiled and gave me a small nod.

"I already told Andrew and Daisy that we needed to be careful." I said as I looked back at my mate. "I don't want to start a war. I don't want innocent people to get hurt."

Logan nodded and tightened his arms around me.

"Anna said that he was coming here." I continued. "I will sit down and talk to him. I will see what he wants. Maybe he won't want me. Maybe he already has a mate. Maybe we could just reject each

other and continue on like nothing happened."

I stopped talking and looked at my mate. I could tell by the look on his face that he didn't think that Alpha Nathan wouldn't want me.

"That is highly unlikely, love." Andrew said, making me look at him. "You heard what Anna said. Alpha

Nathan's father is sure that you are his son's mate and he is coming to get you."

"I know." I sighed. "But maybe Alpha Nathan doesn't want this. Maybe his dad is forcing him. Maybe there is another woman in his life. I will talk

to him about what he wants."

"And if he wants you?" Daisy asked quietly.

Logan growled and tightened his

arms around me.

"That's the part of my plan I need help with." I mumbled, looking down at my hands. "Like I said, I don't want to start a war, and that means that I have to be careful."

looked up at my mate and took a deep breath.

"I will make it clear to him that I am not interested in being his mate." I said, looking my mate in the eyes. "I will tell him that I won't leave you for him. I will tell him that I love you and that I don't want him."

"But he will want a chance." Andrew mumbled, making me look at him.

I nodded and gulped.

"And you think that you should give him one?" Daisy asked quietly.

Logan tensed up. Andrew growled.

I looked at Daisy and gulped.

"I think I should give him a chance to get to know me." I said, tightening my arms around Logan. "If he wants to be my friend, he can. I don't think I should give him a chance as in date him or let him near me in any kind of physical sense."

Logan growled, making me look at him.

"Mine." he said, pressing his lips against mine.

I kissed him back and ran my fingers through his hair.

"Yours." I mumbled against his lips.

"You don't seem sure." Daisy said, making me look back at her.

Logan buried his head into my neck, and I continued running my fingers through his hair.

"I'm not." I said. "It could seem like I'm leading him on, even though I plan to tell him loud and clear that I don't want him. It could lead us to war, and that is the last thing I want."

Daisy looked at my brother.

"What do you think, honey?" she asked him.

I looked at Andrew. He was staring in front of himself. His eyebrows were furrowed, and he was biting his lower lip. He looked deep in thought.

Andrew took a deep breath and looked up at Logan. I saw the pain in his eyes as he looked at his best

friend.

"#don't know." Andrew mumbled. "I think we should start with the first part of your plan."

Andrew looked at me and sighed.

"We will talk to him when he gets here." Andrew said. "You will tell him that you don't want him. We will go on from there. We will talk to him about what he wants, and we will try to find a solution. He probably doesn't want a war either. Our pack is the strongest, and he knows that."

I nodded and took a deep breath.

I felt better after sharing my plan with my family. I felt stronger. I felt more at peace.

Logan lifted his head and kissed my cheek.

"Andrew is right." he said, his voice

raspy. "Let's start with a talk. I hope that we will never have to use the rest of your plan."

"I hope that too."

Emma POV

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raspy. "Let's start with a talk. I hope that we will never have to use the rest of your plan."

"I hope that too," I mumbled as I leaned my head on his shoulder.

Logan tightened his arms around me, and for a second, I forgot about everything. For a second, it was just me and him. For a second, nothing scared me. For a second, I forgot about the other man.

I just wished that the peace I felt could last more than a second. T wished it could last forever.

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Chapter 18 Anger And Pain

Logan POV

I walked into my office and sat down at my desk.

How the fuck was I supposed to focus on my job? How the fuck was I supposed to do something when I knew that another man was coming for my mate?

I wondered where he was. Was he close? Would he come to my pack today? Would he come tomorrow? Would it be in a week or in a month? What would I do when I saw him? How the fuck would I stop myself from killing him?

How the fuck would I survive if he took my mate from me?

I wouldn't. It would kill me.

I buried my face in my hands and

groaned.

"I would ask how you are, but that seems like a stupid question." Drake mumbled as he sat down on one of the chairs opposite me.

I moved my hands from my face and sighed.

"I wouldn't know the answer to that question anyway." I mumbled. "I'm barely holding it together."

I ran my fingers through my hair and took a deep breath.

It was so fucking hard to describe what I was feeling. I was angry. I was in pain. I was terrified. I was so fucking terrified. I was sick to my stomach. My body was in pain. I was incredibly sad. I wanted to scream. I wanted to sob. I wanted to explode and burn the fucking world down.

But I couldn't. I fucking couldn't.

There was nothing I could do except wait. There was fucking nothing I could do!

"You are not doubting Emma's love for you, right?" Andrew asked me.

"Of course not!" I answered immediately.

I could never doubt her love for me. I knew how much she loved me. I felt it every day. She loved me as much as I loved her.

I tightened my jaw and took another deep breath.

It felt like something was sitting on my lungs. No matter how many breaths I took or how deep they were, I just couldn't get enough air into my lungs.

just wonder how much she will love him." I mumbled, as my heart clenched painfully. "I wonder if she will love him more than she loves me. I wonder if her love for me will disappear. I wonder if..."

My voice broke, and I stopped talking. I bent my head down and closed my eyes.

Pain gripped my body. I couldn't breathe. I couldn't feel my heart.

Leon was distraught. He couldn't decide if he should kill someone or just lay down and whine.

'We can't kill him.' I told him. 'She would die with him, Leon.'

'I know.' he whined.

"Fuck, Logan, no." Andrew said,

making me look up at him. "She

won't stop loving you."

I knew that. But what if she loved him more?

"I know that." I mumbled, clenching my fists. "But if he is her Goddess- given mate, she could love him more than she loves me."

"She won't." Andrew said, shaking his head. "She doesn't love you because of the bond, Logan. She is in love with you. The bond didn't make her do that, you did."

I remembered what she had told me yesterday.

"I can't believe that I am about to say this in front of Drake, but I also didn't fall in love with Daisy right after

I

met her.” Andrew continued. “The bond made me want her, but it didn’t make me love her. All of that came

after a while.”

I looked at Andrew and took a deep breath.

“My guess is that it came after you realized that she wouldn’t hurt Emma.” Drake said, making us look at him.

“That was one of the key points, yes.” Andrew nodded. “Especially after what happened with Sienna. I was so fucking suspicious of everyone.”

“Understandable.” Drake sighed.

“Now I know that Daisy would claw all of our asses to protect Emma.” Andrew chuckled.

Drake snorted and nodded. “Daphne would help her. I think Daphne thinks that Emma is her pup.”

Andrew and I chuckled.

“Asher probably convinced her that she is.” Andrew said, shaking his head.

Asher was so fucking protective of Emma. Sometimes I wondered if he was even more protective than Leon.

'Impossible.' Leon growled.

I ran my fingers through my hair and tried to take another deep breath.

"My point is that the mate bond does make you want your mate, but it doesn't make you love them." Andrew said, looking back at me. "Emma will want Alpha Nathan, but she won't love him."

Just thinking about her wanting another man had me ready to scream and tear the world apart. I

knew that there was nothing that she could do to stop it. I knew that he was her true mate as much as I was. I knew all of that, but I couldn't accept it.

How the fuck was I supposed to accept it? How the fuck would I survive the moment Emma saw him for the first time? How the fuck would I survive hearing the word 'mate' come out of her mouth?

A knock on my office door interrupted my thoughts.

"Come in, Anna." I said, recognizing her scent.

She opened the door and peered inside.

"Is this a bad time?" she asked.

Every time would be a bad time until

my mate became mine and mine only.

"No." I said. "Come in."

Anna stepped inside and closed the door behind herself.

pointed at the other chair in front of my desk. She approached it and sat down.

“Where is Emma?” she asked me.

“Home.” I said. “Why?”

“We need to finish our conversation from yesterday.” Anna said, looking at Andrew and Drake.

I sighed and ran my fingers through my messy hair.

“What is it about?” I asked. “Can it wait?”

wanted Emma to rest today. I didn’t want to burden her with anything else right now.

“No.” Anna said, shaking her head. “I need to have this talk with her before Alpha Nathan gets here.”

“What is it about?” Andrew asked,

making Anna look at him.

“It’s about her heat.” Anna said,

making me freeze.

Her heat? She never went into heat because I marked her before it happened.

Female wolves usually went into heat every few months if they weren't marked after they met their mate. She didn't have to go through that because I marked her before it happened.

"She is marked." I mumbled, making Anna look back at me.

"Not twice." Anna said, making my heart stop beating.

Chapter 119 Heat

Emma POV

"I wish I could do something to help you, sweetie." Daisy sighed as she ran her fingers through my hair.

I leaned my head on her shoulder and closed my eyes.

Daisy kissed my forehead, and a small smile spread across my face.

I was so thankful to have her in my life. She was like a sister to me.

When Andrew first met her, I was a little scared that she wouldn't accept me. I was afraid that she wouldn't like me. I was afraid that she would hate me just like Sienna did. It was hard to trust someone new after what happened with Sienna.

It was especially hard for Andrew. It took him even longer to trust Daisy.

He was very careful and suspicious. I was the one who convinced him that Daisy was nothing like Sienna. I was the one who told him to trust her, and it was the best thing I could have done. Daisy was a wonderful woman who adored my brother. She was the best thing that happened to my brother.

"I love you, Daisy." I mumbled, wrapping my arms around her round belly.

"Oh, sweetie." she said as she hugged me back. "I love you too."

I smiled and rubbed her belly.

"I love you too, my little pup." I said softly. "I can't wait to meet you. I can't wait to spoil you."

"I'm not sure I agree with that." Daisy mumbled, making me look up at her

and chuckle.

"Tough." I shrugged. "It's my job to spoil him."

"No, it's not." Daisy said.

"Yes, it is." I smiled. "Look it up."

Daisy said something else, but I got distracted with a mind-link from Logan.

Baby, can you come to my office, please? He asked.

I tensed up. I could hear the nervousness in his voice.

Is everything okay? I mind-linked him back.

Anna is here. He said. She would like to continue the conversation from yesterday.

My stomach turned, and my heart clenched. I completely forgot that there was something else she wanted to talk about.

But what was it?

I'll be right there. I mind-linked him as I stood up.

"What's wrong?" Daisy asked, looking up at me.

"Anna wants to talk to me about something else." I mumbled.

"I'm coming with you." Daisy said as she stood up as well.

"No, stay here." I said. "You need to rest."

"I rest all the freaking time." she said, rolling her eyes. "I'm coming with you."

wanted to argue, but I kind of wanted her to come with me. I felt better when she was around.

"Let me just put my shoes on." Daisy said as she rushed toward the living

room

followed her, trying to stop my brain from overthinking.

It was hard, though. I kept wondering what else Anna had to tell me. There wasn't a third mate, was there?

Eliza growled, but I ignored her. I was having a hard time getting her to calm down. She didn't even talk to me much, but I could still feel her nervousness and fear.

“Come on.” Daisy said as she took my hand and started pulling me toward the packhouse.

+didn’t even see her put on her shoes. I was completely lost in thought.

I could feel Logan’s nervousness as well, and it didn’t help at all. Did Anna already tell him something, or was he nervous because he also didn’t know what else she needed to

talk about?

We were in front of Logan’s office in a second. Well, it just seemed like a second to me.

Daisy opened the door and walked inside, pulling me behind her. My mate, Andrew, Drake, and Anna were inside.

“Hey, baby sis.” Drake said as he stood up and hugged Daisy. “How’s my little guy doing?”

I watched as he smiled and rubbed

her belly.

Daisy answered, but I didn’t hear her.

I looked at my mate, and my heart sped up.

He reached out for me, and I walked into his arms. I sat down on his lap,

and he wrapped his arms around me. He inhaled my scent and kissed my temple.

I looked at Anna and took a deep breath.

"Hi, Emma." she said softly. "How are you?"

"Nervous." I said.

Anna nodded and leaned forward.

"I want to talk to you about your heat." she said, making me furrow

my eyebrows. "Should we talk in private or is it okay to talk about it in front of your brother and Alpha Drake?"

"My heat?" I asked, ignoring the second part of her question. "I'm marked. I never went into heat. Logan marked me before it happened."

"You never went into heat because you haven't met your second true mate." Anna said, making me freeze. "Even if Logan didn't mark you, you wouldn't go into heat until you met your second true mate."

□

I gulped down the lump in my throat.

"But Logan did mark me, so I won't go into heat when I meet Alpha Nathan?" I asked, trying to stop my voice from trembling.

"You will." Anna said, and my stomach turned.

I will want to mate with both Logan and Alpha Nathan?

I will want to mate with Alpha Nathan?

My heartbeat picked up. My palms started sweating. I was going to pass out.

No. I wouldn't want that. I wouldn't want him. I would only need Logan. It wasn't a problem. It wasn't an issue.

Logan was so tense. I could feel the anger radiating off of him.

"She will have Logan." Daisy said, her voice laced with worry. "That will be enough."

Ht will." Drake said, making me look at him. "But keeping Alpha Nathan away from her while she is in heat will be an issue."

Andrew and Logan growled loudly.

Logan tightened his arms around me. I could feel him shaking.

I couldn't even speak. I just wanted to scream. I wanted to run away and hide. I didn't want Alpha Nathan to find me.

But what kind of Luna would be if I ran and hid?

"Is there anything else that I need to know?" I asked, my voice raspy.

"Yes." Anna nodded.

Of course there was.

"What?" I asked, trying to force myself to focus.

I was getting angry. I wanted to break something.

“It’s about your children, Emma.” Anna said, and my heart stopped beating.

I knew what she was going to say even before she continued.

“You can only have them with your Goddess-given mate.” Anna said, and my heart broke into a million tiny pieces. “You can only have children when you get your second mark.”

My body and my mind shut down.

I couldn’t even take my next breath.

Chapter 120 He 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 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

wwwwww.

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.

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.

4

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

Theard 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.

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.

+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.