

## True Luna 131

### Chapter 131 One Mistake

Logan POV

I really enjoyed the look on the fucker's face. I enjoyed it so much that it was hard to keep the smirk off my face.

Nice job, baby. I mind-linked Emma.

She didn't respond.

I could feel her tension.

This had to be so fucking hard for her. Even if I didn't want to admit it to myself, he was her mate. She felt the bond with him just as much as she felt it with me. Keeping a distance from him and hurting him must have been so fucking hard for her.

'It wouldn't be hard for me.' Leon growled. 'I would rip him to fucking pieces.'

know.' I sighed. 'But you know that we can't do that, Leon.'

'I know.' he growled again. 'I wish that we could, though.'

'Me too. I said.

don't know what you are talking about." the fucker said nervously.

Emma took a deep breath and shook

her head.

“Please don’t lie to me, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said calmly. “I know that you are working with rogues.”

Alpha Nathan tightened his jaw and clenched his fists.

“Emma, please give me a chance to explain.” he said, his voice laced with

anger.

www.

“I’m not sure that I want to hear your explanation.” Emma sighed. “Maybe you didn’t know that they kidnapped me, but I’m sure that you knew that they killed my parents. I don’t think that there is anything to explain, Alpha Nathan.”

A quiet growl escaped him. I pulled

Emma’s chair back.

He looked up at me and narrowed his eyes.

“I am not going to hurt my mate.” he said, gritting his teeth.

Every time he said ‘my mate’, I felt a hot knife pierce through my heart.

“Alpha Nathan, please leave my office.” Emma said. “I have work to

do.”

He looked at her, and his eyes

widened.

“It was my father!” he said, panicking.

I raised an eyebrow at him. Was he really going to do this? Was he really going to blame his father for his stupid decisions?

“Please, Alpha Nathan.” Emma sighed. “You are the Alpha of your pack, aren’t you? It may have been your father’s idea, but it was your order and your decision.”

That’s my fucking girl!

Alpha Nathan clenched his fists.

“You are right, Emma.” he said. “It was my decision. It was a wrong one, I admit. But can you really throw away our bond just because I made one mistake? Logan never made

mistakes?”

I froze.

I did. I made a huge fucking mistake.

My heart raced. My palms started sweating.

What would Emma say? Would he convince her to give him a chance? He wasn’t wrong. I made mistakes. So many fucking mistakes.

The second it took Emma to answer him was the longest second of my fucking life.

“I am not throwing away our bond because of your mistake, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said. “I am already mated and married to another man. I don’t want to divorce him. I don’t want to break my bond with him. I love him. That’s the reason I don’t

want to be your mate.”

Oh, thank fuck.

My heart was going to jump out of my chest I was so fucking sure of it.

Anger flashed in Alpha Nathan’s eyes.

He tightened his jaw and gulped.

“I don’t accept that, Emma.” he said. “You have to give me a chance. I am so fucking sure that I am your Goddess-given mate. I can’t let you live your life tied to a curse.”

I saw fucking red. A growl that escaped my lips was impossible to stop.

I was not her curse! Our love was not a curse! Everything we’ve been through was not a fucking curse!

The fucker looked up at me

“One of us is the cursed mate, Alpha Logan.” he said, making me clench my fists. “I come from the oldest pack. I am a descendant of the Alpha who was the first White Wolf’s Goddess-given mate. The chances are on my side, Alpha Logan.”

My heart broke into a million fucking pieces.

Don't listen to him. Emma mind-

linked me.

I couldn't respond. I couldn't get the air into my lungs.

"I don't care about that, Alpha Nathan." Emma said. "Even if Logan is my cursed mate, I would stay with him. This isn't about who is my Goddess-given mate and who is my cursed mate. This is about who I

love. And I love Logan. I want to stay with Logan."

Warmth spread through my body.

The broken pieces of my heart hurt a little less. They started to heal. Her love could heal every single part of my body, heart, and soul.

I wanted to mind-link her and tell her how fucking much I loved her, but I couldn't focus. I could only focus on the lump in my throat.

I needed the fucker to leave the room so I could take her into my arms and show her how much I loved her.

"I demand a chance, Emma." a very pissed-off Alpha Nathan said. "I demand you reconsider your decision to stay with Logan. What

kind of mate would I be if I left my

girl to be affected by a curse her whole life?"

I didn't know what pissed me off more, him calling her his girl or calling our bond a curse. Or maybe even him demanding something from my mate.

"Careful, Alpha Nathan." I growled. "You are in no position to demand anything."

He looked at me and raised his eyebrows.

"I think I am, Alpha Logan." he said. "Or would you want to do this the hard way?"

We can't let him start a war! Emma mind-linked me, and I could hear worry in her voice.

He won't, baby, don't worry. I said.

"

"What do you want, Alpha Nathan?" Emma asked, making him look at her.

"A dinner." the fucker said. "Just you and me, Emma. I don't want to be interrupted by your mate, your brother, or any other member of your pack."

I saw fucking red.

No.

No fucking way.

I growled loudly, making the fucker

smirk.

↳

“I will think about it and let you know.” Emma said calmly.

She would think about it?!

I looked down at her and tightened

my jaw.

“I expect your answer by tomorrow, Emma.” the fucker’said as he stood

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His demands were driving me fucking insane.

Emma didn’t respond. She kept her eyes on him as he started to leave the room.

I didn’t even look up at the fucker. I didn’t want to. I didn’t need to.

As soon as I heard the door close, I turned Emrna’s chair toward me, bent down, and pressed my lips against hers.

I had no fucking idea how I managed to stay so calm with that fucker in

the room.

All I wanted to do was wrap my hands around his neck, squeeze, and watch the life leave his body.

Chapter 132 Dinner?

Emma POV

Logan and I entered our home.

I could hear voices coming from the kitchen.

I looked at Logan and took a deep breath.

Ever since we left my office, he's been tense. He kept clenching his jaw and his fists.

I took his hand in mine and pulled him closer.

"Talk to me." I said as I wrapped my arms around his waist.

He looked down at me and caressed my cheek.

"I don't want you to go anywhere with him." he mumbled quietly as he

wrapped his arms around me.

My heart clenched painfully. I didn't want to go with him either. I really didn't. But if that was something that could stop a war...

"I know." I said, lifting my hand and cupping his cheek. "I don't want to go either."

“Then don’t, Emma.” Logan said, tightening his arms around me.

“I don’t want to go to war.” I said. “I don’t want to endanger our pack members.”

“Every single one of them would go to war for you.” Logan said.

I took a deep breath and leaned my head on his chest.

“That doesn’t mean they should.” I

said quietly. “Not if it can be avoided.”

Logan placed a hand on my head and pressed me closer to him.

“I am not sure if we will be able to avoid it, my love.” he mumbled. “No amount of dinners will convince him to leave you alone.”

I shivered. Something was telling me that Logan was right.

But I couldn’t give up. Not yet.

I looked up at him and gave him a small smile.

“Let’s go see if Anna found

something.” I said. “Maybe we won’t need dinners and wars after all.”

Logan smiled back and bent down to kiss me.

wwwww

\*kissed him back and tightened my arms around him.

“That is just gross.” I heard Daisy’s voice behind me.

Logan stopped kissing me, and I chuckled. I turned around to look at her. She was smirking.

“What do you say to Amy then?” I asked, stepping away from Logan.

Daisy sighed and rolled her eyes. “Don’t remind me.”

I took Logan’s hand in mine, and we followed Daisy back to the kitchen.

Anna was sitting at our kitchen island, looking through one of the books we found in Samuel’s cave.

My brother was with her. He was leaning on the kitchen counter with a

cup of coffee in his hand.

“Did you find anything?” I asked, making Anna turn around and look

at me.

“Not really.” Anna said and the disappointment washed over me. “The making of the curse is

described here, but I don’t see a way of breaking it.”

I approached Anna and looked down at the book. I wished that I could read it myself.

“Could we make a spell to see if Logan is my Goddess-given mate?” I asked, looking up at Anna.

“I’m not sure.” Anna mumbled,

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flipping through the book. “I don’t know how I would do it.”

“Find out.” I said. “I will help as much

as I can.”

Anna nodded and gave me a small smile. I looked back down at the

book and took a deep breath. We had to find something. We had to. There had to be a way for us to confirm that Logan really was my Goddess-given mate.

“What?!” Andrew exclaimed suddenly.

I looked up at him, furrowing my eyebrows.

“You are not going to that dinner with him!” Andrew said, placing the cup down on the counter.

I looked at my mate and sighed. He told him everything through the mind-link.

“What dinner?” Daisy asked,

confused.

She looked from Andrew to me.

“Alpha Nathan demanded a dinner with me.” said as I sat down on one of the bar stools. “He said that he wanted to talk to me without Logan or Andrew present.”

“That is not happening.” Andrew said angrily.

I looked at him and sighed.

“Don’t give me that look, Emma. Andrew said. “I don’t trust that man. I am not leaving you alone with him.”

An uneasy feeling washed over me. I didn’t like the way Andrew talked about my mate.

I gulped and tightened my jaw.

He wasn’t my mate. Logan was.

“Let her talk, Andrew.” Daisy said, making Andrew look at her. “You didn’t give her a chance to tell you anything,”

“Logan already told me that she told Alpha Nathan that she would think about it.” Andrew said, looking back at me. “There is nothing to think about, Emma.”

“He said that he would do it the hard way if I didn’t say yes to the dinner.” I sighed. “We all know what that means.”

“We will go to war if we have to.” Andrew said, tightening his jaw.

“If it was just about me, I would go to war.” I said. “But it’s not just about me. I can’t endanger our pack

members.”

“Our warriors will fight for you, Emma.” Andrew said.

“I know.” I sighed, “But we will put others at risk as well. We don’t know how many fogs they have working for them. They could get inside our borders. They could kill women and children. I don’t want that to happen.”

I sighed and looked down at my hands.

“Besides, there is no point of war if we can’t kill the main reason for it.” Logan added quietly.

I turned around to look at him.

He was leaning on the door frame. His muscles were clenched tight. His eyes held so much pain that my heart felt like it was pierced by

knives.

He was right. We couldn’t kill Alpha Nathan. Not while he was bound to

1.

“The only way to get him to back off is to break the curse.” I said, keeping my eye’s on my mate. “We need to stall him until we find a way to do it.”

“Going to dinner with him is one of the ways to do that?” Andrew sighed.

I looked back at him and took a deep breath. I wasn't sure. It seemed like a good idea, but I wasn't sure.

"Fuck." Andrew mumbled, running his fingers through his hair. "I don't like it."

I didn't like it either. I hated it.

"What does Eliza say about him?" Daisy asked me.

still haven't talked to her." mumbled, looking down at my hands.

I heard footsteps approaching me, and my mate wrapped his arms around me from behind.

"We will figure it out." Logan said softly. "You are not alone in this."

"I know." I said, looking up at him.

He kissed my temple and gave me a small smile. It didn't reach his eyes, though.

'Eliza?' I called my wolf.

'We need to talk, Emma.' she said.

'I know.' I said, taking a deep breath. 'After everyone leaves, okay?'

'Yes.' Eliza said.

Nervousness washed over me. What would Eliza say? Did she want Noel and Nathan?

Goddess, please no

I didn't know what I would do if my wolf wanted them. I didn't. I didn't want Alpha Nathan.

I wanted Logan. Only him.

Chapter 133 Eliza

Emma POV

'I'm afraid to know what you are thinking.' I told Eliza as I ran my fingers through Logan's hair.

We were lying in our bed, cuddled up together. Logan's head was on my chest, and his arms were wrapped tightly around me. He was asleep, but I couldn't close my eyes.

Andrew and Daisy left a few hours ago. We decided that I should go to dinner with Alpha Nathan, but that I should do it under my own

conditions. We didn't talk about the conditions yet, but I knew one thing for sure: I wasn't going to be left alone with him. I wasn't sure about his intentions. I didn't want him to touch me. It would only make this so much harder.

'I know, Emma.' Eliza sighed. 'I can

bear your thoughts, you know?'

Eliza chuckled, making me smile a little.

I placed a soft kiss on the top of Logan's head. He stirred in his sleep and pressed himself closer to me.

‘Did you talk to his wolf?’ I asked, feeling my nervousness grow.

‘I did.’ Eliza sighed.

My stomach twisted. I was so afraid to know what she thought.

What if she wanted them?

‘Breathe, Emma.’ Eliza said. ‘I don’t want them.’

Oh, thank Goddess!

‘I mean, I need them.’ Eliza sighed. ‘I

need Noel. I need Nathan. But I don’t want them.’

‘I understand that said. ‘I don’t like the feeling, but I understand it.

‘I don’t like it either, Emma.’ Eliza sighed. ‘I don’t like Alpha Nathan.

My heart clenched painfully.

‘I am so sorry, Eliza.’ I mumbled. ‘I wish there was something I could do. I wish that I could take this burden for you. You don’t deserve this.’

‘We are in this together, Emma.’ Eliza said. ‘I’m not letting you deal with this alone.’

I buried my nose into Logan’s hair and took a deep breath. His scent calmed me down.

Why don't you like Alpha Nathan?' I asked.

Eliza sighed. 'Based on what Noel has told me, Nathan is reckless. He is impulsive, and he never thinks anything through. Noel tried to convince him not to hire rogues, but Nathan didn't want to listen to him.'

Of course he didn't.

'You like Noel?' I asked.

'He seems like a nice wolf.' Eliza said. 'I never blame wolves for their humans' mistakes.'

'I know.' I said. 'I never blame them either.'

My opinion was that our wolves were always blameless. They were the best part of us and I didn't know a single wolf who I couldn't find the

good in. Even Sienna's wolf and Samuel's wolf were good. I was sure of it. They couldn't be blamed for their humans' mistakes and choices.

Each and every wolf went back to the Moon Goddess after death. That wouldn't be possible if our wolves weren't kind and pure.

'I'm not sure that Nathan has good intentions, Emma.' Eliza said quietly. 'It pains me to say it, but it's true. You have to be careful around him.'

My heart raced.

‘Did Noel say something?’ I asked her.

‘No.’ Eliza answered. ‘That’s just my observation. You need to be careful. He will do anything to have you, Emma. Noel wants you too. I am sure that Noel wouldn’t hurt you to

get you, but I’m not so sure that I can say the same for Nathan.’

My stomach twisted.

What pained me the most was the fact that Logan would be hurt. I couldn’t let that happen. I couldn’t let anyone hurt him. I had to fight for him. I had to fight to stay with him.

I took another deep breath, letting my mate’s calming scent fill my lungs.

‘How can we tell which one of them is our Goddess-given mate, Eliza?’ I asked my wolf. ‘How can we be sure that it’s Logan?’

‘I don’t know, Emma.!’ Eliza sighed. ‘My heart is screaming at me that Logan and Leon were given to us by the Goddess.’

‘But?’ I mumbled.

‘But I agree with Logan.’ Eliza said. ‘We need proof. We need to find proof that Logan is our Goddess-given mate, or we need to find a way to break the curse.’

Both of those tasks seemed impossible.

‘They seem impossible because it’s 2 am and you are exhausted.’ Eliza said and chuckled. ‘You should go to sleep.’

'I know.' I sighed. But I can't.'

I was worried about that dinner. I didn't want to go, but if that was the price of war...

'You will do it on your terms, Emma. Eliza said. 'You will set your own rules.'

I didn't even know which one's to set. I just wanted him to leave.

A shiver went down my body. Would he even accept the rules I set? Would he get angry? Would he really start a war?

Breathe, Emma.' Eliza sighed. 'He's not going to start a war just because of a few rules you set.'

I frowned.

'You just said that he was reckless.' I said.

'Well, he is not that reckless.' Eliza mumbled. 'He knows that we are the strongest pack.'

'He has rogues on his side.' I

mumbled worriedly.

I felt the first signs of panic. My

heart rate increased. I felt a cold sweat on the back of my neck.

‘Just breathe, Em/Eliza said, and I felt calmness wash over me. ‘Take it one step at a time. You did a great job so far.

Did I? It didn’t feel like it. I felt completely lost. I felt like I made so many mistakes.

‘You didn’t, Emma.’ Eliza said softly. ‘You’ve done a great job so far.’

I gulped and closed my eyes. Ran my fingers through Logan’s hair again.

‘Is Leon okay?’ I asked Eliza.

I was so afraid of hurting Logan and Leon. I would never forgive myself if I did something that would hurt them.

He is.’ she said, making me breathe out in relief. ‘He is angry and sad, but he is so proud of you. He isn’t angry at you, Emma.’

‘Will you tell him that I love him?’ I mumbled, burying my nose in Logan’s hair. ‘I love them both so much.’

‘Of course I will.’ she said softly. ‘Try to get some sleep now, okay?’

‘I will try.’ I mumbled, pressing myself closer to Logan.

My body felt frozen, but he was so warm. I needed his warmth. I needed it now more than ever.

Logan stirred in his sleep. He turned his head and placed a small kiss on my collar bone.

I smiled, leaned my head on his, and tried to get some sleep.

## Chapter 134 Rules

### Nathan POV

I was just about to pull a shirt over my head, when I heard a knock on my bedroom door.

“Come in.” I said as I finished getting dressed.

The door opened, and one of Alpha Logan’s warriors came inside.

“Alpha Nathan.” he said politely as he bowed his head a little. “Luna would like to see you in her office.”

I smirked. Noel perked his ears.

“I will be right there, Ryan.” I said, trying to hide my excitement.

She wanted to see me. Would she go to dinner with me? Of course she would. She didn’t want to do this the hard way. I was proud of my girl. She

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knew what was best for her.

Ryan nodded and left my room.

I walked to my bathroom, fixed my

hair in the mirror, and smiled.

“I will get her.” I said quietly. “She will be mine.”

I glanced at myself one more time before I walked out of my bathroom. I looked good. Well, not good. I looked great.

Ryan was waiting for me outside my bedroom.

“You didn’t have to wait, Ryan.” I told him. “I know how to get to her office.”

“I have to follow my Alpha’s orders.” Ryan said calmly.

Of course he did. Alpha Logan wasn’t a stupid man. I was expecting to be followed around. But he was an idiot if he thought that being followed would stop me from taking Emma from him.

Nothing and no one would stop me from getting her.

I nodded and smiled at Ryan as I started following him to Emma’s office.

The closer we got, the stronger her scent was. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. My insides melted. I loved her scent so fucking much. I couldn’t wait to get more than just

her scent.

I wondered how her skin would feel against mine. I heard all about the tingles and sparks, and I couldn’t wait to feel them. I was sure that

they would feel amazing. She would feel amazing.

Ryan knocked on her office door, and I heard her gentle voice telling us to come in.

Ryan opened the door, and a huge smile spread across my face. There she was.

She was wearing jeans and a sweater today. Her hair was falling down her back. Her skin was glowing. Her hair looked like silk. I couldn't wait to run my fingers through it.

She looked at me and walked to her desk. She sat down and pointed at the chair in front of her desk.

"Please sit down, Alpha Nathan." she said.

My eyes fell on her brother and Alpha Logan. They were sitting on the couch, glaring at me.

I was a fool to think that I would get a chance to talk to her alone.

I was just going to have to wait until dinner.

I approached her desk and sat down on the chair.

"Did you consider my proposal, Emma?" I asked, giving her a small smile.

She glanced at her brother and Logan.

"I did." she said, looking back at me. "I will have dinner with you, Alpha Nathan."

The excitement exploded inside of

1. I knew it!

“I knew that you would say yes, Emma.” I told her as a huge smile spread across my face.

“Let me finish, Alpha Nathan.” Emma sighed. “I will have dinner with you, but I have rules of my own.”

I frowned. What rules?

Emma took a deep breath and leaned back in her chair.

“Four warriors will come with me.” she began explaining her rules to me. “They will wait outside of the restaurant. I won’t go anywhere with you after dinner. Logan will pick me up in front of the restaurant. If at any point you start talking about me leaving my mate, I will leave the dinner immediately.”

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tightened my jaw and clenched my fists.

I wasn’t happy with those rules. Not at all.

“You don’t trust me, Emma?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at her.

“I don’t know you, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said. “All I really know about you is that you are working with rogues. You can’t expect me to trust you.”

I tightened my jaw to the point of breaking.

She would have a lot of time to get to know me.

“You will have a lifetime to get to know me, Emma.” I said, making Logan and Andrew growl.

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She didn’t respond.

I clenched my fists. I would agree to the rules, but I had another one of my own.

“I have one more rule of my own, Emma.” I said, trying to stay calm.

It was hard. I was angry, so fucking angry. She didn’t trust me.

Emma gulped. I could feel her nervousness.

“Okay.” she said after a few moments of silence. “What rule?”

“You can’t be formal with me during the dinner.” I said. “You can’t call me Alpha.”

I wasn’t going to let her keep it up. I was Nathan to her. Not Alpha. That stupid formality was only keeping us

at a distance. I didn’t like it. I didn’t want it. I needed to get rid of it.

“Okay.” Emma said, giving me a small nod.

I smiled at her and my heart raced.

“I can’t wait.” I said as excitement washed over me. “I’m sure that this dinner will be good for us, Emma. I can’t wait to get to know you better.”

Logan growled, but I ignored him. I didn’t give a fuck about him and his growls. She was mine, andt wasn’t going to pretend like I didn’t want her. I wanted her, and I was going to get her. She would become mine, whether he liked it or not.

“Are you okay with having dinner tonight?” Emma asked me.

My smile grew.

“Of course.” I said. “The sooner, the better.”

“Okay, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said, making me a little annoyed. “I will see you tonight at 7 pm.”

She looked down at her desk, picked up a pen, and started looking through some papers.

“I have work to do, Alpha Nathan.” she said, making the anger inside me grow.

“I told you not to call me Alpha.” I said, trying to remain calm.

“We are not at dinner yet, Alpha Nathan.” she said, keeping her eyes on the papers in front of her.

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw. She was driving me crazy.

needed to leave before she saw how angry and annoyed I was.

I stood up, turned around, and left her office, completely ignoring Logan and Andrew.

I didn’t give a shit about them. They didn’t matter.

I would get her alone tonight.

Fucking finally

Chapter 135 Emotions

Logan POV

It was hard for me to describe what I was feeling.

Anger. I really fucking wanted to kill someone. I wanted to punch and scream until I ran out of air.

Pain. My mate was going to dinner with another man. My body hurt. My soul hurt. My heart was in fucking pieces.

Sadness. My wife was going out with another man. I really fucking wanted to cry.

Frustration. I was helpless. There wasn't anything I could have done.

Fear. What if she liked him more? What if she decided that she wanted him more than me?

Leon had a whole range of his own emotions, and that wasn't helpful. I constantly had to keep him from taking over.

"I can feel your emotions, Logan." Emma said as she pulled her jeans up. You don't have to be afraid."

I gulped and clenched my fists.

Of course I had to be afraid. What if she saw him in another light after tonight? What if he managed to take her away from me? What if all of our efforts wouldn't be enough to stop him from taking her? What if she wanted to leave with him?

'NO!' Leon growled loudly.

I took a deep breath and tried to ignore him.

Emma pulled a sweater over her

head and approached me.

She sat down in my lap and ran her fingers through my hair. Her touch and her scent relaxed me immediately.

"I can't read your thoughts, but I'm pretty sure that I know what you are thinking right now." Emma said softly. "I'm not going to leave you. I love you."

I gulped and studied her face for a second.

"He could be a good man." I mumbled. "He could be worthy."

Emma sighed and shook her head.

"Eliza doesn't like him." Emma said, making the curiosity inside me grow. "She likes his wolf, but not Nathan."

Leon perked his ears.

'Did Eliza tell you about this?' I asked him.

'No.' he said, focusing on Emma.

"She doesn't like him?" I mumbled.

"No." Emma confirmed, shaking her head. "She said that Nathan is reckless and impulsive. She doesn't blame Noel, though. She said that Noel is a good wolf."

Of course Eliza didn't blame Nathan's wolf. I completely understood that. I rarely blamed

wolves for their humans' mistakes. I rarely thought that a wolf was as bad as his human was.

"That's a good thing." I mumbled as I tightened my arms around Emma.

"Yes." Emma said, smiling at me. "Eliza thinks that you are our Goddess-given mate."

A small wave of relief washed over me. I gave her a small smile, and she pressed her lips against mine.

savored the taste of her lips. It was the best fucking thing in the world.

"I love you." she mumbled against my lips. "You don't have to be afraid."

I took a deep breath and leaned my forehead against hers.

"I think that I'm more afraid that he will do something to you." I mumbled, feeling my broken heart break even more.

"I can defend myself." Emma said as she caressed my cheek. "Our warriors will be outside. Nothing bad

will happen. You will pick me up in an hour, and we will come back home.”

I couldn't fucking wait for that moment.

“Think of it as a business dinner.” Emma said as she lifted her head and smiled at me. “I'm a Luna. I can go on business dinners.”

I chuckled and pressed my lips against hers again.

I couldn't think of it as anything else than that fucker trying to take her from me. But I appreciated her trying to make it easier for me.

“Come on.” Emma said as she stood up and took her hand in mine. “I'm sure that my brother has a lot to tell me before I go.”

smiled and nodded.

Andrew was freaking out. I was sure that he would give her a million

instructions on what to do and what not to do

Emma pulled me up, and we walked to the kitchen together.

Andrew was pacing around nervously. He kept scratching his beard. His muscles were clenched, and his eyebrows were furrowed.

Daisy and Amy were sitting at our kitchen island and sipping tea.

Drake was leaning on the kitchen counter. His eyes were fixed on Andrew. He had a worried look on

his face.

“Emma!” Andrew exclaimed as soon

as he saw us.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her to the table. I sighed and followed them. Emma sat down and glanced at Amy and Daisy

“Listen to me.” Andrew said as he sat down on the chair next to Emma.

came to stand behind her. I placed my hands on her shoulders and rubbed them gently. Tingles and sparks erupted all over my skin. Every time I touched her, it was like the first time.

“You will mind-link everyone if anything goes wrong.” Andrew told her sternly. “We will be close by. Try to keep it under an hour. Punch the fucker if he tries something. Don’t let him near you.”

A sickening thought came to me.

I squeezed her shoulders and looked

down at her.

“Don’t leave your drink or food unattended.” I said as I tried to stop a growl from escaping. “If he wants to take you away, he could try to drug you.”

Andrew and Drake growled.

Emma looked up at me and gave me a small nod. I bent down and kissed her forehead.

“Everything will be okay.” Emma said softly as she looked back at Andrew. “I will mind-link you if I need you.”

“Did you secure the borders?” I asked Andrew.

He looked up at me and nodded.

“If he wants to take her, he won’t get far.” Andrew said. “Even if he somehow manages to get past the warriors who will be at the restaurant, our border patrol won’t miss him.”

I nodded, had to take every fucking precaution. I wasn’t going to let him take her.

Emma looked at the watch. It was

time for her to leave.

My heart raced. Every fucking emotion I felt increased tenfold.

I felt like I wouldn’t be able to take my next breath.

Did I really have to sit in my car and drive my mate to dinner with that fucker? Why Goddess? Fucking why?!

Emma turned toward me and wrapped her arms around my waist.

hugged her as tightly as I fucking could.

Everything would be okay. Everything had to be okay. I wasn't going to lose her. He wasn't going to take her from

Even if he tried, I wouldn't let him.

Chapter 136

Book 2 The dinner part one

Emma POV

I was just about to walk into the restaurant when someone called my name.

I turned to my left and saw Jake.

"I will be here the whole time." he said, his voice laced with anger. "If he does something, mind-link me immediately."

I nodded and gave him a small smile.

"It will be okay, Jake." I said. "I will be okay. Thank you for being here."

I saw his jaw clench. He closed the distance between us in just a few long strides. He pulled me into a tight hug.

"I will f\*\*\*\*\*g kill him if he tries something." he mumbled, tightening his arms around me.

"He won't, Jake." I said as I patted his back gently. "I will be okay."

Jake took a deep breath and let me go. He took a step back, and I gave him a small smile. He didn't smile back. He looked furious.

I sighed and turned back around.

I could do this. Everything would be okay. It was a business dinner. I would go in, talk to him, and go back home to my mate.

Everything would be just fine. It had to be.

I took a deep breath and opened the restaurant door.

"Luna." Liam said, bowing his head a little.

Liam was the owner of the restaurant Alpha Nathan and I were having dinner in. He was an older wolf who was very valued in our pack. When I was thinking about the place to have this dinner, Logan suggested Liam's restaurant. I agreed immediately. I knew that he would do anything to make me feel as comfortable as possible. I knew that he and I would arrange something without any issues.

"Hello, Liam." I said, smiling at him. "Is the food ready?"

Liam and I arranged for the food to be prepared before we arrived. I wanted to get out of here as soon as possible.

"We are just finishing it up, Luna." Liam said, smiling back at me. "Alpha Nathan is already at the table."

I glanced toward the room he was in and took a deep breath.

"Call me Emma, Liam, please." I said, looking back at him.

He smiled and gave me a small nod.

“I will bring the food in about 15 minutes.” he said. “Is that okay?”

Liam offered to work as a server as well. I didn't want to bother him, but Logan agreed. He trusted Liam, and knowing that Liam would be here made him feel better about this whole thing.

“Of course.” I said. “Thank you, Liam.”

What I really wanted was to run to the kitchen, grab our plates and rush them to the table. I needed this dinner to be over as soon as possible.

“Let me take your coat, Emma.” Liam said, smiling at me.

I took it off and gave it to him.

“Thank you so much.” I said, glancing toward the dining area.

It was time. I couldn't prolong it anymore.

“I will be in the kitchen.” Liam told me as he hung my coat on the coat rack by the door. “Mind-link me if you need anything.”

“Thank you, Liam.” I mumbled as I walked toward the room we were having dinner in.

The restaurant was closed, and the whole dining area was empty. We thought that was the best. We didn't want to scare our pack members with all the warriors around the place.

I opened the door and stepped inside.

Alpha Nathan looked up at me, and a huge smile spread across his face.

“Emma!” he exclaimed as he stood up.

I took another deep breath and approached the table.

Alpha Nathan pulled out a chair for me, and his smile grew.

“I was hoping to see you in a dress for our special evening.” he said as I sat down on the chair.

He was closer to me than ever. My body trembled, and my lungs filled with his scent.

This was going to be so hard. This was going to be a battle between my heart and my instincts.

I didn't wear a dress on purpose. I didn't want him to see me like that. Only Logan could. Only Logan should. I wore jeans, a blouse, and high-heeled boots.

He leaned in and took a deep breath. He growled, and I knew exactly why.

“Why do I smell another male on you?” he asked, bending down and getting into my face.

He was only a few inches away. I could feel the heat radiating from his skin. His scent clouded my mind.

I needed to get away.

I leaned back and gulped.

“My friend said hello to me before I came here.” I said, making him narrow his eyes at me.

“What friend?” he asked.

“Jacob.” I said. “My childhood friend.”

I leaned further away from him.

“Please sit down, Alp...” I started speaking, but stopped myself when I remembered his rule.

He raised an eyebrow at me.

“Please sit down, Nathan.” I said, pointing at his chair.

He looked at my neck. My body heat up. I was painfully aware of his hand on the back of my chair. If he moved it just a little, he would be able to touch me.

My instincts wanted him to. My heart didn't.

Unfortunately, he did move his hand. He moved it and caressed my cheek.

Sparks and tingles exploded on my skin. I forced myself to stop a gasp from escaping my lips.

He didn't.

He gasped and smiled.

“Goddess, I waited to feel this for so long.” he mumbled as he traced my jaw with his fingers.

I had to stop it. I had to stop him.

I moved out of his reach. He looked me in the eyes, and the hurt I saw in his made me sad.

“Sit down, Nathan, please.” I said quietly.

He tightened his jaw and stood up straight.

I kept my eyes on his the entire time. The flash of anger I saw made me a little worried, but I pushed that thought away. I wasn't alone. I had my warriors here. Andrew and Logan were close by. Everything would be okay.

Alpha Nathan walked to his seat and sat down.

A wave of nervousness washed over me. What would we even talk about? How could I ignore the elephant in the room? This man wanted to take me from my family. I had to sit here and pretend that I wasn't angry at him? How the hell was I supposed to do that?

‘For our pack members, Emma.’ Eliza reminded me. ‘You can do it for them.’

She was right.

I could do it for them. I had to do it for them. I was their Luna. I wasn't going to let anyone hurt them.

Chapter 137

Book 2 The dinner part two

Nathan POV

I was pissed as f\*\*k.

She pulled away from me, but she let some childhood friend hold her? The smell on her couldn't have been just because he came closer to her. He had to touch her. He had to hug her.

She let him f\*\*\*\*\*g hug her!

I clenched my fists under the table and forced a smile on my face.

My skin still tingled from touching her soft skin. It was as amazing as I dreamed it would be. She was soft and warm, and she was so f\*\*\*\*\*g perfect. She was made for me. Her skin was made to be touched by me.

I focused on the sparks on my skin and let that feeling soothe the anger I felt.

“I'm so happy, Emma.” I said, smiling at her. “We are finally alone.”

She leaned back in her chair and stayed silent.

I wanted to touch her again. Goddess, how badly did I want to touch her again.

I would get to touch her. I would do it soon. She would fall in love with me. She would love me. I would

touch her, kiss her, and make love to her. I would kiss every part of her perfect body. I would suck on the delicate skin on her neck. I would suck on her bottom lip. I would taste her skin. I would lick and suck on her sweet little p\*\*\*y. I would sink my canines into her neck and make her mine. I would f\*\*\*\*\*g do everything with her.

I was hard as a f\*\*\*\*\*g rock. Just thinking about touching her and doing delicious things to her body made me ready to go.

“Tell me something about yourself, Emma.” I said.

I needed something to distract me, or else I would jump at her, rip those f\*\*\*\*\*g jeans off, and sink my d\*\*k inside her.

“What would you like to know, Nathan?” she asked as she reached for the glass on the table.

“Tell me something about your childhood.” I asked, smiling at her.

She took a sip of water and placed the glass back down on the table.

“I had a lovely childhood.” she said, looking up at me. “My parents were amazing. They loved Andrew and me a lot. They were great parents.”

I nodded.

“What about Andrew?” I asked, keeping a smile on my face.

“He is an amazing brother.” Emma said. “I couldn't have asked for a better one.”

“He seems like a great man.” I said. “I'm glad he took such good care of my mate.”

Emma didn't say a word, but I saw her clench her fists. She didn't like to be called my mate. It pissed me the f\*\*k off.

‘Talk to Eliza, Noel.’ I told my wolf. ‘We need her on our side. We need her to convince Emma to leave Logan.’

‘I'm not doing that, Nathan.’ Noel growled. ‘I don't want to piss Eliza off and make her stop talking to me.’

I rolled my eyes at him. They were wolves. Unlike us, they relied on their instincts. Eliza wouldn't be able to ignore Noel. She would have to submit to him. She would want to do what he asked.

“You don’t want to know about my family?” I asked Emma, trying to ignore Noel.

We would probably already have our mate if he had just listened to me.

Noel growled, and I pushed him back.

“Do you have any siblings?” Emma asked me.

“I don’t.” I said, shaking my head. “I always wanted to have a sibling, though. I was pretty lonely when I was a kid. My parents worked hard, and I spent most of my time alone. I did have Mark, though.”

“Who is Mark?” Emma asked.

I was just about to answer her when the dining room door opened. Two waiters walked inside carrying two fancy bowls with some kind of soup in them.

“We didn’t order yet.” I said, furrowing my eyebrows.

“Oh, I already arranged the menu in advance.” Emma said, making me look at her. “This is my favorite restaurant, so I know what is good. I hope that you will like everything.”

The waiter placed the plate in front of me.

“This is our homemade chicken soup, Alpha Nathan.” the waiter said. “Please enjoy.”

I looked up at him and gave him a polite smile. I watched as the two waiters turned around and started walking out of the dining room.

“So, who is Mark?” Emma asked, making me look back at her.

She picked up the spoon and started eating slowly.

“My friend.” I answered. “He is the Beta of our pack.”

Emma glanced up at me.

I wasn't going to call it my pack. It was ours. She was the Luna of my pack. She would be going home with me, whether she liked it or not.

“You will like him.” I added as I picked up the spoon. “You two will get along great.”

Emma placed the spoon down and sighed.

“You are forgetting a rule, Nathan.” Emma said.

I raised an eyebrow at her. Did she really think that I would pretend that she wasn't mine? Did she really think that I wouldn't mention our pack?

“I was serious when I said that I would leave if you mentioned me leaving my mate.” she said, making the anger inside me grow. “Your pack isn't my pack. I won't get along with your Beta because I will probably never meet him.”

I tightened my jaw. The flames of anger were burning my insides.

But I forced a smile on my face. I wouldn't be able to get her if she left right now.

“I am sorry, Emma.” I said as calmly as I could. “It's hard not to mention it. I love you, and I want you. I already think that everything that belongs to me belongs to you as well. Please forgive me.”

Emma studied my face for a second before she looked back down at her plate and picked her spoon back up.

I smiled. She would be mine soon. I would take her home soon.

Chapter 138

Book 2 Drunk

Logan POV

It took a shitload of alcohol, but I was finally drunk. Well, not drunk. More like tipsy.

Andrew came back from the bathroom. He sat down and picked up the bottle of whiskey that was on the table.

It was empty and useless. I needed a new one.

Andrew looked at the bottle and then up at me.

“Really?” he mumbled, raising an eyebrow at me.

“What would you do if your mate was on a f\*\*\*\*\*g date with another man?” I mumbled, turning around to find the waiter.

My eyes fell on Carter, and I felt relief wash over me.

“Carter!” I called him.

He looked at me immediately.

“Another one.” I said, turning back to Andrew.

“Yes, Alpha.” I heard Carter say.

“Humans have it so easy, man.” I sighed. “I had to drink three f\*\*\*\*\*g whiskey bottles just to get a little drunk, and I have to keep drinking just to stay drunk. If I were a human, I wouldn't need a fourth bottle.”

“If you were a human, you would be dead by now.” Andrew said, frowning at me.

Carter approached our table and placed a new whiskey bottle in front of me. I looked up at him and smiled.

“Just keep them coming.” I said, as I grabbed the bottle and opened it.

“Yes, Alpha.” Carter said as he walked away from our table.

“Want some?” I asked Andrew.

“No.” Andrew said, shaking his head. “You shouldn't drink it either.”

“I have to.” I said, pouring the whiskey into my glass. “It hurts. The love of my life is on a date with another man.”

The anger inside me exploded. I wanted to kill him. I really wanted to kill him.

“She is not on a date with him.” Andrew sighed. “She is on a business dinner.”

I sighed. She said the same thing. I knew it was true. I knew it wasn't a date. I knew that she would

never leave me. I believed in her. I believed in her love. I believed in our bond.

But I just couldn't stop imagining him touching her. Would she feel the sparks and tingles? Of course she would. He was her mate. Would he try to kiss her? Would she like it?

The image of him kissing her had me ready to burn the world down. My stomach turned, and it felt like someone had pierced a knife through my heart.

I grabbed the glass and gulped down the brown liquid.

“If he touches her...” I mumbled as I placed the glass on the table in front of me.

“He won't.” Andrew said, grabbing my hand and squeezing it hard. “She won't let him touch her, Logan.”

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

“How is Daisy?” I asked him.

I needed a distraction. I needed to think about something other than his hands on my mate's body.

I remembered her moans. I remembered her sighs. I remembered how she looked and sounded while we made love. Would he ever see that? Would he ever get to hear her moan?

Goddess, please no.

She was mine. Her moans and orgasms were mine.

“Daisy is okay.” Andrew said as he let my hand go. “She is getting bigger and bigger, but I can't tell her that.”

Andrew chuckled, and I shook my head.

“You probably shouldn’t.” I mumbled.

Andrew smiled and took a deep breath.

“I love that woman so much.” he said, looking down at his hands. “I can’t believe that I found her. I was sure that I wouldn’t.”

“I knew that there was a perfect mate for you.” I said as I poured more whiskey into my glass. “You are a good man. You deserve everything.”

Andrew glanced at me worriedly.

“You are a good man too.” Andrew said. “You know that, right?”

I wasn’t a good man. I’ve done a lot of s\*\*t in my life, and the Goddess was making me pay for it.

You rejected your mate? Here is another one who wants her.

You were an i\*\*\*t who thought that your mate wasn’t strong enough? Here, let’s get her kidnapped so you can find out exactly how strong she is.

I was a horrible man, and Emma had to suffer because of it.

Maybe I didn’t even deserve her. Maybe Nathan would be a better option for her.

‘Are you f\*\*\*\*\*g insane?!’ Leon growled loudly. ‘Stop thinking like that or I am going to claw your eyes out!’

“I can practically hear your thoughts, Logan.” Andrew sighed. “You are a good man. You made mistakes, yes. We all made mistakes. But you apologized. You made things right. You became the best mate to my sister.”

I looked up at him and sighed. I couldn't talk about that. I didn't want to talk about that. I needed a distraction.

“Did you choose a name for my nephew?” I asked Andrew.

Andrew smiled and shook his head.

“Not yet.” he said. “We can't decide between Mason and Michael.”

“Michael?” I asked, raising an eyebrow at him.

Michael was his father's name.

“Daisy thinks that we should name him Michael to honor my dad.” Andrew sighed. “I like it, but I like Mason more.”

“I like Mason too.” I said, smiling at him. “Mason Carter, Beta of the Crescent Moon Pack.”

“He will be the best cousin to your kids.” Andrew said, smiling warmly at me.

I poured another glass of whiskey. I f\*\*\*\*\*g needed it.

I didn't want kids if I didn't have Emma. The only children I would ever want would be hers.

“What time is it?” I asked as I poured whiskey down my throat.

“15 minutes left.” Andrew said.

I took a deep breath.

15 minutes.

I could do that. I could wait 15 minutes more.

Nobody mind-linked me so far, and I didn't want to ask anyone anything. I could have mind-linked Liam and asked him how the dinner was going, but I was terrified that he would tell me something I didn't want to hear.

“Do you want to go and wait outside?” Andrew asked me.

We were in a bar close to the restaurant.

“I have to finish the bottle first.” I mumbled, pouring myself another glass.

“Emma is going to kill me for letting you get drunk.” Andrew mumbled, making me roll my eyes.

“I'm not drunk.” I said.

“Maybe a little.” Andrew said.

I shrugged. Werewolves couldn't get drunk, at least not like humans could. I wasn't drunk, but I was tipsy. I wished I could get drunk. I wished that I could forget what was going on.

I took a deep breath and looked down at the glass in my hands.

12 more minutes.

Chapter 139

Book 2 Over

Emma POV

15 more minutes.

I moved the food around the plate with my fork. I didn't know what to talk about anymore.

We covered everything. We talked about favorite foods, favorite books, and favorite movies. We talked about our childhoods and our parents. We've covered everything and I had nothing else to ask him.

His favorite food was steak. He didn't have a favorite book because he couldn't decide between a couple of them. If he had to choose, he would probably pick *The Metamorphosis* by Franz Kafka. He didn't have a favorite movie. He couldn't choose between the three movies in the *Lord of the Rings* trilogy. He loved *Lord of the Rings*.

I knew everything, and I didn't need to know more.

I didn't want to know more.

I wanted this to be over.

I wanted to see Logan.

"Can I ask you something, Emma?" Alpha Nathan asked, making me look up at him.

He wasn't eating anymore. He leaned back in his chair and crossed his arms over his chest. His eyebrows were furrowed, and he was biting his lower lip.

"Sure." I said, putting my fork down.

"If Logan was out of the picture, would you become my mate?" he asked.

My heart sped up. What did he mean by that? Would he do something to Logan? No! I couldn't let him.

"I am not going to let you hurt him." I said, clenching my fists and narrowing my eyes at him. "You are going to have to get through me to get to him!"

I felt anger growing inside me. I wasn't going to let him hurt my mate. I was a f\*\*\*\*\*g White Wolf. I would bite his head off if he tried to hurt Logan.

"Calm down, Emma." Alpha Nathan said. "I didn't mean it like that. I can't kill him because I would lose you."

I studied his face for a second.

"What did you mean then?" I asked, trying to calm down a little.

"If you met me before Logan, would you be with me right now?" he asked.

His question surprised me.

I didn't know the answer to that. I couldn't imagine my life without Logan. He is in all my memories. He is my mate. He is my best friend.

"Emma?" Alpha Nathan asked.

“I don’t know.” I mumbled. “I can’t imagine that.”

“If you were born in my pack, I would be the first one you met.” Alpha Nathan said. “You would love me. You would be with me.”

I took a deep breath and looked down at my plate.

“I wasn’t born in your pack, Nathan.” I said. “I was born here. I met Logan first.”

I looked back up at him.

“I can’t know what would happen if I met you first.” I said. “Maybe we would be together, but maybe we wouldn’t. We can’t know that for sure.”

Alpha Nathan clenched his fists. I could tell that he wanted to say something, but he was interrupted when Liam walked into the dining room.

He approached our table with a smile on his face.

“Was everything okay, Luna?” he asked me politely.

“Everything was great, Liam.” I said, smiling back at him. “Thank you so much.”

“Alpha Nathan?” Liam asked, looking at him.

“Everything was great.” Alpha Nathan said, forcing a smile on his face. “Thank you for this lovely meal.”

Liam bowed his head and picked up our plates.

I watched him as he left the dining room.

10 more minutes, and I would see Logan.

“I think we would be together.” Alpha Nathan said, making me look back at him. “If you didn’t meet Logan first, you and I would be together now.”

I stayed silent. I couldn’t even imagine that.

“It will happen, Emma.” Alpha Nathan continued as he placed his elbows on the table and leaned closer to me. “You will leave him and go to my pack with me.”

The anger came back. I narrowed my eyes at him.

“I knew that I promised not to talk about it, but we have 8 minutes left.” he said. “You will leave in 8 minutes. I might as well tell you what I’ve been dying to tell you since you walked through the door.”

I gritted my teeth.

“I don’t have to listen, Nathan.” I said as I started to get up. “We can finish the dinner 8 minutes early.”

Alpha Nathan stood up too.

“I want you to listen to me, Emma.” he said angrily. “You are my mate! You belong with me!”

I turned around and rushed out of the room. I heard him following me. He grabbed my arm and turned me around before I could reach the door.

Tingles and sparks exploded on my skin. I didn’t like it. I wanted them gone.

“This dinner is over, Alpha Nathan.” I said, narrowing my eyes at him.

“We still have five minutes left, Emma.” he said, leaning closer to me.

I gulped and tried to get out of his grip. It was useless. His hold on me was too tight.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

“I am your Goddess-given mate.” he said. “You are mine. You belong to me. I will take you back to our pack. We will be happy together, Emma.”

I didn’t belong to him. He wasn’t my Goddess-given mate. Logan was. I was never more sure of it than at that moment.

I managed to get my arm out of his grip.

He opened his eyes and looked at me.

“The dinner is over, Alpha Nathan.” I repeated as I turned around and left the dining room.

He didn’t follow me this time.

I didn’t see Liam on my way out. I grabbed my coat and rushed outside.

“Emma!” Jake exclaimed as soon as he saw me.

I didn’t even notice him. My eyes were on my mate. He was here. He was finally here.

“Please follow Alpha Nathan back to his room, Jake.” I mumbled, keeping my eyes on my mate. “I will talk to you tomorrow.”

He said something else, but I didn’t hear him. I couldn’t listen to him right now.

I rushed to Logan. I rushed into his open arms.

“You are here.” he mumbled as he wrapped me up in a tight hug.

I didn’t even notice how tense I was until my body started to relax in his arms.

“Of course I am.” I said as I looked up at him.

A strong smell of alcohol made me frown. I didn’t even notice it before. I was too focused on feeling my mate’s arms around me again.

“Have you been drinking?” I asked.

“Maybe a little.” Logan said.

“He is lucky that he is a werewolf.” I heard my brother’s voice.

I looked at Andrew and smiled.

“Hey, Em.” he said as he smiled back at me. “Ready to go home?”

“Definitely.” I said.

I was more than ready. I wanted to shower, put on my pajamas, and cuddle with my mate. I needed it more than ever.

Chapter 140

Book 2 Two hours

Logan POV

I was lying in my bed, holding Emma in my arms as tightly as I could.

She fell asleep a while ago. She was exhausted. I didn't know if she slept at all these last few days.

I kept running my fingers through her hair. I kept sliding my fingertips over her skin. I needed it. I needed to know that she was really here. My fingertips tingled as I ran them over her skin and I enjoyed each and every second of it. I wasn't sure if I would be able to do this again. I got so scared for a second. I really thought that he would take her from me.

Based on what Emma had told me, I was an i\*\*\*t.

She used those exact words.

“You are an idiot.” she told me when we came home.

She was right. I was an i\*\*\*t. To be honest, I never thought that she would leave me, I thought that he would take her from me.

I kissed her forehead and she snuggled closer to me.

I smiled. He would never experience this. I would make sure of it. He would never hold her like this. He would never wake up next to her. He would never laugh at how grumpy she was in the morning. He

would never cuddle with her like this. He would never get to do any of that. No matter how hard he wanted to. I wouldn't f\*\*\*\*\*g let him.

I pressed her closer to me. She was so warm. She was like my little personal heater. Not that I needed it, but feeling her warm body close to me made me feel like I was home. She was my home.

Leon stirred.

'What's wrong?' I asked as I placed another kiss on Emma's forehead.

She was really warm. Maybe even a little bit too warm.

Leon growled.

I ran my hand down her body and she pressed herself closer to me.

Her scent overwhelmed me.

Why was it so strong? It was stronger than usual. Not that I was complaining, I adored her scent, but why was it so strong?

Why was...?

f\*\*k!

'She is in heat!' Leon screamed.

I jumped up and growled.

I needed to take her away. Right the f\*\*k now!

Emma whined at the lost of contact with me.

I bent down, cupped her cheeks, and pressed my lips against hers.

She moaned and grabbed my hands. She tried to pull me closer, but I didn't let her.

"Wake up, Emma." I said. "We need to go."

I let her go and turned around. I rushed to the closet, opened it and grabbed our bags. I prepared them as soon as the witch said that Emma would go into heat when she met that fucker.

I wasn't going to let him near her. I was taking her away until her heat was gone.

Andrew? I mind-linked my Beta.

There was no answer. I wasn't surprised. It was 3 am. He was probably sleeping.

But I needed him. I needed him to wake the f\*\*k up.

Andrew? I tried again, putting pressure on our link.

"Logan?" I heard Emma's voice. "What is going on? Come back to bed."

"No, Emma." I said as I grabbed our clothes and threw them on our bed. "You need to get up."

Andrew, wake up! I mind-linked him again, using my Alpha order this time.

It worked. Of course it did.

What happened? Andrew asked immediately.

Emma is in heat. I said as I turned around and pulled a hoodie over my head. I'm taking her away.

f\*\*k. Andrew sighed. Okay. Do you have everything?

"I feel like crap." Emma mumbled as she laid back down. "Please come hold me."

"I will, Emma, but you need to get up and get ready." I said. "You are in heat. We need to go."

Emma sat up abruptly. Her eyes widened. She looked down and put her hand between her legs.

"Fuck." she mumbled as she lifted her hand.

Her fingers were wet with her arousal. I couldn't let myself breathe. If I breathed in just a small amount of her scent I would go f\*\*\*\*\*g insane.

Logan?! Andrew screamed through the mind-link.

Yes. I answered as I pulled my sweats up. I will let you know when we get there.

Emma looked up at me. I saw lust in her eyes and growled.

"I promise that I will touch each and every part of you later." I said, taking a small amount of air into my lungs. "We need to go now."

Her scent was so f\*\*\*\*\*g strong. The small breath I took was enough for me to lose my mind. And her heat was just starting. She wasn't even in a lot of pain right now.

I wanted to pin her down on the bed and f\*\*k her like I've never f\*\*\*\*d her before.

f\*\*k!

I ran my fingers through my hair and pointed at her clothes on the bed.

Later. I would do that later. I needed to get her out of here first.

If that fucker sensed her heat...

“Where are we going?” Emma asked as she jumped off the

“Cabin up north.” I said as I watched her remove her pajamas. “I need to get you away from him.”

I saw her breasts. I saw her p\*\*\*y. I saw that her thighs were already wet with her arousal.

f\*\*k, f\*\*k, f\*\*k!

How the f\*\*k was I supposed to drive for two hours with her in the car looking and smelling like that?!

Emma pulled her hoodie over her head.

“What cabin?” she asked as she grabbed her sweats.

“I had to find a place to take you that was far enough from here.” I said. “It’s an old cabin my father built, but we never used it much because it was too far away. He won’t be able to sense your heat if you are so far away.”

Emma nodded as she put her sneakers on.

“How far is it?” Emma asked as she looked up at me and gulped.

f\*\*k, f\*\*k, f\*\*k!

“Two hours.” I said, clenching my fists.

Her eyes widened. She looked down at my rock-hard d\*\*k.

“I have no f\*\*\*\*\*g idea how are we going to make it up there.” I mumbled.