

True Luna 141

Chapter 141

Book 2 Touch me, please

Emma POV

I was going to rip Logan's pants off.

We were on the road for only half an hour, but I couldn't wait any longer. I needed him. I needed him to touch me. I needed to feel him inside me.

The pain was getting worse by the second. His touch soothed it a little, but I wanted his hand somewhere else and not on my thigh.

I needed to feel his skin on mine.

I groaned and started to pull my sweats down.

"What are you doing?" Logan growled as he looked down at me.

He moved his hand away, and the pain increased. I wanted to whine, but I didn't have time to. I needed to get these sweats off.

His eyes kept changing color. He was tense. He kept clenching his muscles. It only made him look hotter, and I was going to go insane.

"Touch me." I said as I threw my sweats on the backseat. "Please."

Logan growled and placed his hand back on my thigh. His skin on mine soothed the pain, and it made me moan. I wanted more.

“f**k, Emma, we can’t stop now.” Logan growled. “We are still too close.”

He was right. But we didn’t have to stop.

I smirked at him and leaned over. I looked up at him and placed my hand on his rock-hard d**k.

“We don’t have to stop.” I said softly, making him groan.

He lifted his butt so I could pull his sweats down. He wasn’t wearing boxers. It was very convenient.

He moved his hand higher and ran a finger through my folds.

I moaned. A wave of pleasure washed over me. The pain wasn’t nearly as bad anymore.

“You are so wet.” Logan mumbled as he started to rub my clit.

I really, really wanted to taste him.

I started by gently sucking his tip and moving my hand up and down. He loved that, and I knew it would make him go crazy.

“f**k, Emma.” he growled as he thrust up in my mouth.

I smiled and continued sucking and licking.

My brain felt like it was floating on clouds. I’ve never felt better. I wondered how I would feel when I finally felt him inside me.

"If we get into an accident..." Logan mumbled, but he couldn't finish his sentence because I took more of him into my mouth.

He started rubbing my clit harder, making me clench and moan. I saw stars.

I wasn't going to last long. He wasn't going to last long.

Logan moved his fingers from my clit and pushed them inside me. He curled them and touched that amazing spot inside my body.

I moaned and started sucking faster.

"Oh, f**k, Emma." Logan groaned.

I felt him twitch inside my mouth.

He started pumping his fingers in and out of me faster. I clenched around his fingers. Just one more thrust of his fingers, and I was going to c*m.

I twirled my tongue around his tip one more time, and I felt his seed burst out.

"f**k!" Logan shouted.

My own orgasm washed over me, making me roll my eyes and clench every muscle in my body.

The pain was completely gone.

I swallowed every drop of his seed and looked up at him. He was looking down at me with lustful eyes. His mouth was open, and he was panting hard.

“f**k, Emma.” he mumbled, making me smile.

He pulled his fingers out of me, making me moan a little. I was so sensitive. Every touch and every move turned me on.

He put his fingers in my mouth, making me taste myself.

“You have to clean them.” Logan said, his voice low and raspy. “If I taste you, I won’t be able to keep driving.”

Oh, f**k. I was ready to go again.

How was it possible to get turned on just by someone’s voice? How was it possible to get turned on just by a few words?

I sucked on his fingers, keeping my eyes on his. I watched his jaw clench, and I felt wetness between my things grow.

I had no idea how we would make it to the cabin.

Logan pulled his fingers out of my mouth and placed his hand back on the steering wheel.

I looked around. We weren’t driving anymore. We stopped on the side of the road.

“I was going to drive into a tree if I didn’t stop.” Logan said, making me chuckle a little.

Logan started driving again. I took a deep breath and leaned back into my seat.

“How is the pain, baby?” Logan asked worriedly.

“Better now.” I said as I looked at him and smiled.

I felt the pain coming back a little, but it wasn’t bad. I could handle it. I felt worst pain before.

But I knew that this was only the beginning. The pain would get much worse. My need for my mate would grow. I had three long days ahead of me.

Logan placed his hand back on my thigh. He rubbed my skin softly.

I moaned quietly.

“No.” Logan said sternly. “This is just for the pain, Emma. We are not stopping again. We need to leave as soon as f*****g possible.”

I looked at him and nodded. He was right, but it was so hard. It felt like my brain wasn’t my own. It felt like someone took it away and placed a bunch of s*x hormones in the place where my brain should be.

But he was right. I had to control myself just for a little while longer.

I glanced at the speedometer. Logan was driving fast. We were going 100 mph, and he kept pressing on the gas pedal.

“But, this was so f*****g hot.” Logan added, glancing at me and smirking. “We could do that again sometime.”

I chuckled and nodded.

“It was pretty hot.” I agreed. “We should definitely do that again.”

Logan took my hand into his, lifted it, and kissed it softly.

"I love you." he told me.

"I love you too." I said, smiling back at him. "Thank you for taking care of me."

Logan glanced at me and smiled.

"You don't have to thank me for that." he said, placing his hand back on my thigh. "It's my honor to take care of you."

I reached out and caressed his cheek.

I couldn't help but notice how the tingles and sparks were different with Logan. They were warm and

soothing. They felt natural and familiar. It was different with Alpha Nathan. The tingles and sparks were there, but they were different, uncomfortable at times.

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

I just needed to find proof.

I took a deep breath and placed my hand on top of Logan's. I was hoping that Anna would find something by the time we got back.

She needed to find something.

Chapter 142

Book 2 Where is she?!

Nathan POV

I woke up with a strange feeling in my gut.

Something wasn't right.

'Noel?' I called my wolf.

'I feel it too.' he said. 'Something happened.'

I threw the blanket off my body and sat up in bed.

'Is Emma okay?' I asked him worriedly. 'Did something happen to her?'

'She is okay'. Noel said, but I could hear tension in his voice. 'I don't know what's wrong.'

I tightened my jaw and stood up.

I would find out. The important thing was that she was okay.

I walked to the closet and opened it. I was just about to grab a pair of jeans when my phone rang.

I picked it up from the desk and looked at the caller ID. It was Mark.

"What's up?" I asked as I answered the phone call.

"Your father is driving me crazy." Mark sighed. "When are you coming home?"

"Soon." I said as I took a pair of jeans and boxers out of my closet.

"Did she accept you?" Mark asked excitedly. "Oh, Kate will be thrilled."

Kate was his mate. She was around Emma's age, and she really wanted to meet her.

"She didn't." I sighed as I put the phone on speaker and placed it down on the desk. "She wouldn't until I separated her from Logan."

Mark sighed.

I started getting dressed. I needed to hurry up and find out what that awful gut feeling was about.

"Are you going to take her away forcefully?" Mark asked.

I sighed as I pulled a sweater over my head.

"I will have to." I said. "We had dinner yesterday. She is too hung up on him. She isn't going to see that I am her Goddess-given mate until I take her away from him."

"I was hoping that you would be able to avoid that." Mark mumbled.

I picked the phone back up, took the call off speaker, and placed the phone against my ear.

"Me too." I said. "But she is just so stubborn."

"When and how are you going to do it?" Mark asked.

I sat down on the bed and ran my fingers through my hair.

"As soon as possible." I said. "I don't know how yet. Just be ready to come pick us up at the border."

"Just don't do anything stupid, Nate." Mark sighed.

I would probably have to. She wouldn't go with me willingly. I had to find a way to make her come with me.

"Don't worry." I said. "She will forgive me once she realizes that she is right where she belongs."

"I will wait for your call." Mark said.

"Thank you." I responded. "Say hello to Kate for me."

"Sure will." Mark mumbled.

I hung up the phone and put my shoes on.

That awful feeling in my stomach only got worse. I gritted my teeth and walked toward the door.

Ryan was there when I stepped outside of the room. Of course he was. He was my guard dog.

"Good morning, Alpha Nathan." he said politely.

"Good morning, Ryan." I said as I started walking toward Emma's office.

I needed to see her. I wanted to find out where she lived, but I couldn't get some alone time no matter what. As soon as Logan's dogs saw me leave my room, they followed after me. I was annoyed as f**k, but I wouldn't have to take that for long. I would be out of here with my mate as soon as f*****g possible.

I could smell Emma's brother even before I opened her office door.

What the hell was he doing here?

I opened the door, and he looked up at me. He was sitting at her desk with a bunch of papers in front of him.

Emma wasn't here.

Where was she?

"Good morning, Alpha Nathan." Andrew said. "How can I help you?"

"Where is Emma?" I asked as I approached her desk.

Andrew leaned back in her chair and pointed at the chair in front of her desk.

My heart raced.

Where was she?!

"Sit down, please." Andrew said when I didn't approach the chair.

"Where is she?" I asked, ignoring him completely.

The awful feeling in my gut increased. Noel stirred and growled.

"Emma had to leave." Andrew said, making my heart stop beating. "We had some issues with our pack members who live close to our southern border. Emma and Logan left, and they will be back in a few days."

My whole f*****g body froze. I couldn't move a muscle.

What?

What f*****g issues? Where the f**k was she?!

“What?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at Andrew. “What f*****g issues? Where is she?!”

Andrew took a deep breath and pointed at the chair again. I wasn’t going to sit down. I was going to wait for him to tell me where the f**k she was. I was going to go get her. I was going to take her to my pack.

“I can’t give you that information, Alpha Nathan.” Andrew said. “The issue is sensitive and related to our pack.”

I growled and clenched my fists.

“Where the f**k is she?!” I shouted.

I wanted to punch something. Did that fucker take her away from me?!

“Alpha Nathan, calm down, please.” Andrew said calmly. “Emma will be back in a few days.”

A few days?! A few f*****g days?!

No! I wasn’t going to wait that long! She had to come back right the f**k now!

“Call her and tell her to come back!” I said, gritting my teeth.

Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly. I saw his jaw clench.

"I can't do that, Alpha Nathan." Andrew said. "Emma is the Luna of our pack. She has obligations. She is working."

She wasn't their Luna. She was my Luna!

I placed my hands on the table and leaned toward Andrew. I narrowed my eyes and clenched my jaw.

"She won't be your Luna for long." I said, making Andrew growl quietly. "She is my Luna. She will go

back to my pack with me. You should enjoy these last few days with her because we won't come back here after I take her back to my pack and mark her."

Rage flashed in Andrew's eyes, but I didn't give a s**t.

I didn't even give him a chance to say anything.

I turned around and rushed out of her office.

I was going to take her away from them. She would never see them again.

She would be mine, and mine only!

Chapter 143

Book 2 So f*****g happy

Logan POV

I thrust into her again.

My muscles were clenched tight. Sweat coated my whole body. I was exhausted but so f*****g happy.

“More, please.” Emma moaned.

I captured her lips with mine and continued pumping in and out of her.

I lost count of how many times we had s*x. It was going on and on. I didn’t even know if we had eaten anything since we came here. I didn’t give a f**k. All I wanted was her. All I needed was her.

I was so f*****g close to exploding inside of her. I felt her muscles clench around me, and I knew that she was close as well.

I lowered my lips to my mark on her neck, knowing that sucking on it would throw her over the edge.

When she arched her back and moaned loudly I knew that I was right.

I trust again and again, prolonging her orgasm. Her body shivered, and I pushed my d**k inside her one more time before I exploded.

My vision blackened, and a growl escaped my lips.

“Oh, Goddess.” Emma mumbled as she unwrapped her legs from my waist.

I looked at her and smiled.

“That was amazing.” she said.

Her voice sounded like she was drugged.

I chuckled and kissed her.

I pulled out of her and laid down next to her. She laid her head on my chest, and I wrapped my arms around her.

This was all I wanted. Just her and I, alone and enjoying each other. I wished that we could stay here forever. I wished that Nathan would just disappear from our lives.

Emma kissed my chest and looked up at me. She looked so funny. Her hair was a mess. Her cheeks were red. I could still see lust in her eyes. But she was beautiful like this. Only I could see her like this.

"Maybe we should eat something." I said as I caressed her cheek.

"Probably." Emma chuckled. "But I kind of don't want to get up."

I smiled and kissed her forehead.

"Good thing you don't have to." I said. "You have a mate who will make you something to eat and bring it to you."

"That sounds amazing, but I kind of don't want you to leave either." Emma said, grinning at me.

I laughed.

"I don't want to get up either, baby, but you do need to eat." I said as I ran my hand down her back.

She closed her eyes and sighed contently.

I really didn't want to get up. I wanted to stay like this forever.

But I had to.

"I need to do it before the pain comes back." I said softly.

The pain was bad, but s*x helped. It lessened the pain and even made it go away for a little while.

"I know." Emma mumbled as she opened her eyes and smiled at me.

Goddess, she was beautiful.

I was just about to kiss her when my phone rang.

I turned to my right and picked it up from the nightstand. I knew it must be important because I specifically told everyone not to disturb us unless it was an emergency.

"What happened?" I asked Andrew as soon as I picked up the call.

Emma lifted herself up on her elbow, and looked at me worriedly.

I put the phone on speaker.

"Nathan was looking for Emma." Andrew said. "I told him everything you told me to say. He is pissed off."

Of course he was.

"We should get more warriors to follow him." I said. "We need to know his every move."

"Already done." Andrew said. "I think that he might go looking for her. We need to stop him if he tries."

I growled.

“He said something that worries me.” Andrew said, making my heart race.

“What?” I asked, clenching my fists.

Andrew sighed. He was silent for a moment.

What did the fucker say?!

“Is Emma there?” Andrew asked.

“I am.” Emma answered instead of me. “What did he say?”

I heard Andrew take a deep breath.

“He said to enjoy our last days with Emma.” Andrew mumbled. “He said that he wouldn't let us see her after he takes her back to his pack and marks her.”

I froze. Rage exploded inside of me.

“I think that he is planning something.” Andrew continued. “We need to be extra careful.”

Emma growled.

“He is seriously pissing me off!” Emma said angrily as she sat up. “I am going to bite his head off when we come back!”

That's my girl!

"I would help you, Emma, but we can't hurt him." Andrew sighed.

Emma clenched her fists.

"Did Anna find something?" she asked him.

"No." Andrew sighed. "She translated the book so Daisy and Amy could help her, but they couldn't find anything."

f**k.

"There has to be something." Emma sighed. "We need to find a way to prove that Logan is my Goddess-given mate."

"We will, Emma." Andrew told her. "Anna is giving her best."

"I know." Emma mumbled. "Please tell her how thankful I am."

"I will." Andrew said.

Emma sighed and wrapped her arm around her lower belly. The pain was back.

"We need to go, Andrew." I said as I pulled her back to me. "Call me if something happens. Don't let the fucker leave the packhouse."

I hung up the phone before Andrew could answer.

Emma grabbed the phone from my hand and placed it on the nightstand.

She climbed into my lap and kissed me hard.

I sat up, pressing her closer to me.

“The food will have to wait.” she mumbled as she started to kiss my jaw and my neck.

I couldn't agree more.

I grunted and pressed my already hard d**k onto her p***y.

Emma sucked on her mark on my neck. My eyes rolled to the back of my head.

She lifted her lower body, and I placed the tip of my d**k at her entrance. She lowered herself down slowly.

Her warmth coated my d**k, and I was in f*****g heaven.

“Take it all in.” I mumbled as I took her n*****e in my mouth. “I know you can do it.”

She threw her head back and sighed contently. I thrust myself into her, helping her a little.

“Yes, please.” she mumbled.

Well, I wasn't going to deny her anything, especially not when she asked me so politely.

I started thrusting up slowly but hard. I could feel her slick walls around my c**k. I could feel her wetness on my thighs.

I was really in heaven, and I never wanted to leave.

Chapter 144

Book 2 Impulsive

Nathan POV

It's been two f*****g days since she left! Two f*****g days!

I wasn't having it anymore. She had to come back right the f**k now!

I tried going after her, but those f*****g dogs barely let me out of the packhouse. The only place where they didn't follow me was the bathroom. They would probably follow me there if it wasn't adjacent to my room.

I was a f*****g prisoner, and I had enough of it! I was an Alpha! No one could treat me like this! I've put up with it because of her, but I f*****g had enough! She had time to choose me, but she stupidly decided to stick with Logan. I wasn't going to let that happen. She was coming to my pack with me. Today.

"Do something, Nathan." my father told me angrily. "Enough time had passed. She isn't coming here willingly. Bring her here by force. She will forgive you."

I growled and started pulling my hair. Was that fucker really trying to tell me what to do?! I had it with him. I should have killed him a long time ago! I should have killed him the moment he raised his hand on my mom. I should have killed him the moment he killed her.

"I would already do that if she was here!" I said, gritting my teeth. "She isn't f*****g here!"

"Than make her come back." my father sighed. "Do or say something that will make her come back immediately."

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. I would f*****g kill him when I came back to my pack. He was annoying the s**t out of me.

“Stop calling me, father.” I mumbled. “Let me do this on my own.”

“You are useless, Nathan.” my father sighed. “I will send rogues in to take her.”

I saw f*****g red.

“I will rip that stupid head off your shoulders!” I shouted. “No one touches her! She is f*****g mine! If I find out that one of your filthy rogues touched her, I will make you regret being born!”

I hung up the phone.

I didn’t want to listen to him anymore. I didn’t want to listen to anyone anymore.

I missed my mate. I needed my mate!

Noel tried to talk to me, but I pushed him back. I’ve been doing that since she left. I couldn’t talk to him. I couldn’t handle him. I didn’t want his advice. I didn’t want anyone’s advice.

I would f*****g do this on my own!

I needed to get her back!

I stormed out of the room, slamming the door against the wall. I was getting her back. She had to come back.

“Alpha Nathan!” one of the warriors exclaimed as he ran after me.

I ignored him completely. If he tried to stop me, I would bite his head off.

“Alpha Nathan, where are you going?” the warrior asked.

I growled. He didn’t need to know s**t!

I reached Emma’s office and kicked the door in.

Andrew was expecting me. He was standing in the middle of the room with his arms crossed over his chest. His eyes were narrowed, and his posture was rigid. He was tense. That suited me perfectly. He would make more mistakes if he was tense.

His stupid little mate was in the room with him. She was standing near Emma’s desk with a worried look on her face.

“Alpha Nathan, can you please explain to me why you’ve been slamming and kicking doors around my packhouse?” Andrew asked.

“Tell her to come back right the f**k now!” I shouted.

Andrew tightened his jaw and took a deep breath.

“Alpha Nathan, I have already told you that she is working.” he said. “She will come back tomorrow.”

I wasn’t going to wait that long! I wasn’t going to wait a minute longer!

I knew that I had to do something extreme to get her back. I knew that she wouldn’t come back unless I gave her a really good reason to.

I didn’t want to do this. I gave her a chance. I gave them a chance. This wasn’t my f*****g fault! They gave me no other option! Their time ran out.

I had to get her back. I had to get her home. I would mark her and mate with her tomorrow. I would organize a Luna ceremony for her by the end of the week. I would marry her as soon as she divorced Logan.

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw. This wasn't an impulsive decision. This was a rational decision.

It was time for me to take back what belonged to me.

I moved before they even realized what I was going to do. I was fast, and no one could stop me. No one could f*****g stop me now that I was on a mission to bring my mate home.

I elongated my claws and grabbed Andrew's little mate. I pulled her away from Andrew and a few warriors who were standing by the door.

The fucker made a mistake. He left enough room for me to get to her. He should have placed her behind himself. He should have protected her better. I knew that he would make a mistake if he was tense.

But he probably didn't expect this from me. I was always polite and calm. He probably didn't expect me to threaten a pregnant she-wolf.

The gasps and growls I heard made me smirk.

"What the f**k are you doing?!" Andrew screamed as he tried to take a step closer.

I placed a claw underneath her belly, and Andrew stopped moving.

He looked like he was going to throw up.

"One wrong move, and your pup and your mate will be dead." I said, making him growl.

"I am going to f*****g kill you!" Andrew screamed. "Let her go!"

“You won’t kill me.” I said calmly. “You can’t kill me, not unless you want to lose your entire family in one day.”

Killing me would kill Emma. He knew it. Everyone knew it. We weren’t just mates. Emma and I were bound together by an ancient legend. Our bond was stronger than any other. If I died, she would too.

Andrew clenched his fists.

The woman in my arms was trembling.

“Call my mate and get her here.” I said. “I’m sure that she wouldn’t want me to kill her sister-in-law and her nephew.”

Chapter 145

Book 2 Run and hide

Emma POV

The pain was almost completely gone. It still hurt, but not nearly as bad as yesterday. I still needed Logan’s touch, but not all the time. I could go without it for a while, and even if his skin wasn’t on mine, the pain wasn’t unbearable anymore.

Logan was running a finger up and down my back gently. Just because I didn’t need his touch to help with the heat anymore didn’t mean that I didn’t want it. Goddess, I wanted it so bad. I enjoyed each and every second of it.

I was lying on my belly with my hands under my head. Logan was lying next to me. He kept touching me, kissing me, and playing with my hair.

I had a small smile on my face. I was so happy. I forgot about every single thing that was waiting for me at home. I only saw Logan. I only felt Logan. I could only hear his voice and smell his scent. I was completely devoted to him.

It was heaven, and I never wanted to leave.

I didn't want to go back and see Alpha Nathan. I didn't want to go back and deal with that situation. I would be happiest if I could stay here with Logan until the day I died.

"Do you know what I absolutely adore?" Logan mumbled as he placed another kiss on my shoulder.

"What?" I mumbled, enjoying the sparks he was creating with his fingers.

"I know each and every freckle on your body." Logan said quietly. "I know each and every scar. I know each and every mark on your skin."

Logan's hand traveled down my back. It made me shiver and sigh contently.

"It's like a map." Logan continued. "It's like a map that only I get to see. It's like a map that only I know how to read."

I opened my eyes and looked at him. He was staring at my back with a small smile on his face.

"I love you." I told him.

He looked at me and smiled.

His smile was amazing. It was perfect. It made everything better. It made every problem disappear. Nothing hurt or worried me when he smiled. It was the best cure in the world.

"You have to love me." Logan said with a smirk. "I just made you c*m like a hundred times."

He spanked my butt, and I laughed.

“I love your laugh.” he mumbled as he leaned in and ran his nose up and down my jaw.

My skin was on fire. I wanted more. I wanted so much more. I was really insatiable. I ran my hand down his muscular back. I felt him shiver.

He cupped my breast and started sucking on his mark on my neck. I pressed myself closer to him.

His phone rang just when he was about to lower his mouth to my n****e.

No.

“Fuck.” Logan mumbled.

He turned around and grabbed his phone from the nightstand.

“What’s wrong, Andrew?” he asked as he picked up the call.

He put it on the speaker immediately.

“Hello, Alpha Logan.” I heard Alpha Nathan’s voice. “May I speak to my mate, please?”

I sat up abruptly. Why did he have Andrew’s phone?

Logan looked at me with a mixture of worry and rage in his eyes.

“Where is Andrew?” Logan asked as he sat up and leaned on the headboard.

Alpha Nathan sighed.

"May I speak to my mate, Alpha Logan, please?" he repeated.

My heart skipped a beat.

Why didn't he answer him? Was Andrew okay? Did Alpha Nathan do something to my brother?!

I grabbed the phone from Logan.

"I'm here." I said, trying not to let him hear that I was panicked. "Where is my brother?"

"Oh, Emma." Alpha Nathan said and I heard him take a deep breath. "It's so lovely to hear your voice."

"Where is Andrew?" I asked, ignoring him completely. "Is he okay?"

"Oh, he is fine, my love." Alpha Nathan said. "He is listening to our conversation right now."

I looked at Logan. Every muscle on his body was clenched tight. He was staring at the phone with a confused look on his face.

What the hell was going on there?

"I need you to come back today, Emma." Alpha Nathan continued, making me look back at the phone.

Didn't Andrew tell him that I wouldn't be back until tomorrow?

"I can't come back today." I said. "I still have work to do here. I will be back tomorrow."

Alpha Nathan sighed.

“That won’t work for me or for your sister-in-law, Emma.” Alpha Nathan said, making me freeze.

Daisy? What did he mean by that? Was she okay? Was the pup okay?

Logan wanted to take the phone away from me, but I didn’t let him.

“Is Daisy okay?” I asked, trying to remain calm. “Is the pup okay? Where is she? Let me talk to my brother!”

Alpha Nathan chuckled.

My stomach twisted.

“She is okay for now, Emma.” Alpha Nathan said. “Her wellbeing depends on you.”

My heart stopped. Logan growled.

“You see, I am holding one claw on her neck and the other one on her belly.” he continued. “If you don’t come back right now, your brother will lose his mate and his child.”

My vision blackened. Pain erupted all over my body.

Was he serious? Was he really threatening to kill Daisy?

“You insane motherfucker!” Logan screamed, grabbing the phone out of my hand. “Let her go, or I will rip your insides out!”

Alpha Nathan chuckled.

He chuckled?!

I felt something stir inside of me. It was something I had never felt before. It was warm, and it started burning my insides.

A rage like I've never felt before made me burn. I felt my skin heat up. I felt something buzzing inside of me.

He was threatening my family? He was threatening to kill my brother's child? He was threatening to kill Daisy?

Rage and fear overwhelmed me. I wasn't going to let him do it. I wasn't going to let him take them away from my brother.

I was going to do whatever I had to do to stop him.

I clenched my fists and felt sparks on my skin. My whole body started buzzing.

Logan looked at me. His eyes widened.

"Run, Alpha Nathan." I said coldly. "Run and hide."

I growled and jumped off the bed.

No one hurts my family! No one!

Chapter 146

Book 2 Unlocked

Logan POV

She was glowing!

Her hair started rising up like it was electrified. Sparks were flying from her skin. The temperature in the room started rising rapidly.

She looked magical! She was magical!

She unlocked it!

I was so entranced by her that I didn't even realize that she jumped off the bed and flew out the window.

The window broke, and the glass flew around the room.

She shifted mid-air, and I could swear that her wolf wasn't white anymore! It was silver!

'Go!' Leon screamed

I flinched, jumped up, and flew out through the window. I shifted before I hit the ground.

My paws hit the ground with a thud, and I started running after my mate.

She was so f*****g fast! Was her wolf a little bit bigger than usual?

'Just go, Logan!' Leon screamed at me. 'Run faster! There is no time for that now!'

I listened to him and pushed myself to run faster.

She was so f*****g fast! I was having trouble keeping up with her.

f**k! I couldn't let her do this by herself! She needed to wait for me!

If he hurt her...

If he took her...

No!

I growled and forced my legs to move faster. My paws were hitting the ground with so much force that I could swear the ground around me was shaking. The trees around me were a blur. Everything around me was a blur.

I kept my eyes on the glowing wolf in front of me. I kept my focus entirely on her.

Emma! I mind-linked her. Slow down!

No! She growled back. I am not letting him hurt them! I am not letting him hurt my family!

My legs wouldn't move faster. I was giving it my all, and she was still faster than me.

We are not letting him hurt our family! I mind-linked her back. You are not alone in this, but you need to slow down a little. I can't keep up with you.

She glanced toward me, and I could see her eyes widen a little.

But how? She mumbled. You are faster than me.

Not anymore, baby. I said. You have magic now.

She slowed down a little, allowing me to catch up to her.

Can you feel it? I asked her as we continued to run side by side.

I don't know. She mumbled. I didn't even notice it. I'm just so angry.

That's probably what unlocked it. Her magic was pushed out by her rage.

She started running faster, leaving me a little behind.

I couldn't let her face him alone. She did find some magic within herself, but she didn't even know how to use it. It was completely new, and she was angry. That wasn't a good combination. She could get hurt.

I pushed myself to run faster. My legs were shaking, and my paws started to hurt. I've never run this fast before. I didn't even know if I would be able to keep up the pace. But I had to. I couldn't let her face

him alone.

We were flying through the forest. If we continued like that, we would be back at the packhouse in half an hour.

Suddenly, I felt a surge of energy rush through my body. The pain in my legs and my paws disappeared. My muscles felt energized. I started running faster. I started running with ease. It felt like someone gave me a little nudge.

What the...?

It had to be something that Emma did!

What did you do? I mind-linked Emma.

What? She asked, glancing at me.

She wasn't even aware of it.

I was feeling tired, and suddenly I got this burst of energy. I said as I jumped over a fallen tree.

Really? She asked, surprised. I felt that you were getting tired, and I wanted to give you some of my energy. I didn't think it would work.

I knew it! It was her! She was so f*****g powerful!

But she wasn't even aware of it. She didn't know what she was doing. That could be so dangerous.

She could get hurt. He could hurt her. He could use her magic against her.

I need you to stay with me at all times, Emma. I told her. I can't let you get hurt now.

She growled loudly. Sparks were flying off her paws, scattering all over the ground as she ran.

I have magic now. She said coldly. He can't hurt me.

This was what I was afraid of. She was too angry. She was way too angry to think rationally.

You don't know how to use it, Emma. I said, jumping to my left to avoid a tree. You need to be careful.

Alpha Nathan is the one who should have been more careful! Emma growled.

s**t.

Andrew! I mind-linked my Beta.

We were already close enough for us to talk through the mind-link.

Logan. He said, his voice laced with worry and pain. We can't let him take...

Listen to me! I interrupted him. Emma has magic! It's incredible! I don't know what happened! She got angry and something happened.

What? Andrew mumbled.

We are on our way. I said. She is flying through the forest. I couldn't keep up with her, and then she used her magic and gave me some of her energy!

She gave you... He spoke, but I interrupted him again.

There is no time to explain. I said. I wanted to let you know so we could keep an eye on her. She doesn't know how to use it. She could get hurt.

f**k. Andrew mumbled.

Is Daisy okay? I asked worriedly.

She is scared. Andrew said. I am terrified. I am afraid to move. I can't kill him. We are all just standing here helplessly. He is crazy, Logan. If he hurts them...

Andrew stopped talking.

He won't. I said as I forced my legs to move faster. We won't let him, Andrew. He won't hurt your mate, or your child. I promise.

Andrew didn't respond.

I noticed that we were close. We were maybe ten minutes away.

We are coming, Andrew. I mind-linked him.

I let the anger flow through my body and fuel every part of me.

I was going to kill that motherfucker as soon as I got the chance!

Chapter 147

Book 2 Blinding rage

Emma POV

I wanted to kill him.

I really, really wanted to kill him.

I wasn't a violent person, and I've never felt the need to hurt or kill someone. But I really wanted to kill him.

Was he crazy?! Was he really threatening an unborn pup and his mother?! How in the hell did he think that would make me choose him? Did he really think that he could win me over by hurting Daisy?!

Well, it didn't matter.

I wasn't going to let him do that.

I felt magic rushing through my blood. I felt it warm up my body. I felt it fuel my rage.

He wasn't going to win.

I wasn't going to let him hurt her. I wasn't going to let him take me.

I was going to fight him. I was going to kill him. I was going to die with him if I had to. I wasn't going to let an innocent unborn pup suffer because of me. I wasn't going to let my brother suffer because of me.

I was so f*****g done with everyone who tried to hurt my family. I was done with everyone who tried to take me away from the people I adored.

I had enough!

I forced my body to move faster. I used the magic inside of me to fuel my body. I pushed myself as hard as I could. I needed to get there fast. I needed to get there as soon as possible.

I am coming, Daisy! I mind-linked her. I won't let him hurt you! I won't let him hurt your pup! I promise!

You need to be careful, Emma. She said, and I could hear fear in her voice.

He is the one who should have been more careful! I growled through the mind-link.

I could see the packhouse already.

I am here, Daisy. I continued. I am here!

I could see our warriors who surrounded the packhouse. I could see their eyes widen when they noticed me. I could see Jake running toward me.

I could see Anna and Amy among them. I could see the shock on their faces.

I didn't care about any of that. I needed to get to Daisy.

I burst through the packhouse door and ran to the storage room. I needed to shift and put something on. Logan was right behind me. He already shifted. He rummaged through one of the closets and grabbed a pair of sweats for himself and a large shirt for me.

I shifted back, took it from him, and pulled it over my head.

"Emma, you need to be careful." Logan said as I ran out of the storage room and up the stairs.

I ignored him. I didn't have time for this. I needed to get to my office.

I could smell Alpha Nathan's scent, but it only angered me. It didn't make me want him like it used to. It made my rage worse. It made my need to kill him worse.

I growled and ran into my office.

He was standing at the far end of the room. Daisy was in front of him. He was really holding a claw under her neck. He was really holding a claw under her belly.

A part of me was hoping that it wasn't true.

Daisy looked so scared. My heart broke.

"Emma!" Alpha Nathan said happily. "You are here!"

I growled.

“You are glowing!” he exclaimed. “Is it your magic?”

He looked me up and down and frowned.

“I don’t like that shirt, Emma.” he said. “I don’t like other males seeing your legs. Go change into something appropriate so we can go.”

Was he serious?! My rage exploded.

“Let her the f**k go!” I shouted as I approached him.

Alpha Nathan looked surprised. Why the f**k was he surprised?!

“There is no need to be this angry, Emma.” he said, shaking his head disapprovingly. “I won’t hurt her if you come with me.”

I felt my blood boil. My body warmed up. I felt electricity at my fingertips.

“Let her go.” I said slowly. “I won’t repeat myself.”

I didn’t know what was going on around me. I knew that Logan was behind me. I knew that Andrew was standing to my right.

The only one I saw was him. The only thing I felt was rage.

My Goddess-given mate wouldn’t do this. My Goddess-given mate wouldn’t want to hurt me like that. My Goddess-given mate would never hurt my family. My Goddess-given mate would never threaten an unborn child.

Alpha Nathan was my cursed mate.

I knew it.

My heart knew it.

This was the proof I needed.

I looked at his claws and wished they would disappear. I could imagine them retracting back into his skin. I could imagine them disappearing.

He gasped and looked down at his hands.

He clenched and unclenched his fists, turning his hands and looking at them with a shocked expression on his face.

Someone pulled Daisy away from him.

Someone tried to pull me back.

I didn't let them.

My magic expanded. It wasn't only inside my body anymore. I could feel it on my skin. I could feel it around me.

I could feel someone behind me trying to approach me, but they couldn't. I didn't want them to. I

needed to deal with him on my own.

I could hear them screaming something, but I didn't hear what. I didn't need to hear them. I was going to do this on my own.

I took a step closer to him. He looked up at me wide-eyed.

"What did you do?!" he shouted. "What did you do, Emma?!"

I could feel the magic pulsing inside me.

He tried to hurt Daisy. He tried to hurt my brother's son. He tried to hurt my brother.

"I am not going anywhere with you." I said coldly. "You aren't my Goddess-given mate. My Goddess-given mate would never try to hurt my family. My Goddess-given mate would never do this to me. You are a curse, Nathan. You are a curse, and I'm done being tied to you."

Rage flashed in his eyes. He growled and clenched his fists.

"If you won't go willingly, I will take you forcefully." he said as he grabbed me and pulled me to himself.

I let him take me. I wanted him to. I wanted to fight him.

I pushed him back toward the window. Our bodies slammed against it. The window broke, and we were falling to the ground.

Chapter 148

Book 2 The white light

Logan POV

My throat hurt from screaming. My body hurt from trying to break this shield around her.

I was so f*****g terrified.

“EMMA!” Andrew screamed again as he slammed his body against the glowing wall around her.

“Lower it down!” I shouted at her.

The fear almost made me throw up.

She didn’t shield herself from him. She shielded herself from us. There was no magic wall between her and him. He could get to her. We couldn’t.

I couldn't feel my heart. I couldn't feel my body. The only thing I felt was fear.

“If you won’t go willingly, I will take you forcefully.” he said as he grabbed her and pulled her to himself.

NO!

“EMMA!” I screamed, trying to break the shield again.

I watched as she slammed her body against his. I watched as she pushed him through the window. I

watched as the window broke and they both fell to the ground.

My heart wasn’t working. It wasn’t f*****g working!

“No!” Andrew screamed as he ran to the window.

The shield disappeared along with her.

I forced my body to move. I ran to the window and looked down.

They were on the ground. The fucker was on top of her, trying to pin her hands down.

I saw f*****g red. I was going to kill him!

I jumped through the window and landed close to them.

A blast threw me back. My body slammed against the wall.

f**k!

I looked at Emma.

She wasn't on the ground anymore. She was standing up, facing the fucker. Her body was glowing. Electric sparks kept flying from her skin.

"Get everyone out of here!" Emma screamed.

The shield around Emma was back. I couldn't get to her. I couldn't help her.

She didn't shield herself from him, though. Why? If she could shield herself from us, why didn't she shield herself from him?

Protect yourself from him, Emma! I screamed through the mind-link. Lower the shield between us, and let me help you! Raise it in front of yourself!

No. She mind-linked me back. Something is telling me that I have to do this. I have to fight him, Logan. If we just throw him out of the pack, he will come back with an army or rogues.

My heart started beating painfully fast.

I need to do it. Emma continued. This is my battle. This is my war. I need to do it alone.

My stomach turned.

If he hurt her...

Someone ran toward me. It was Anna.

"She doesn't know how to control it!" she yelled. "She could hurt someone!"

I looked around and saw our warriors and pack members gathering around us.

Andrew jumped down and started running toward the crowd, waving and screaming at them to move.

LEAVE! I screamed an order to everyone through the mind-link. NOW!

I kept my eyes on Emma.

Anna ran back toward the crowd. From the corner of my eye, I could see everyone backing away.

"Don't make me hurt you, Nathan!" Emma yelled. "I will do it to protect my family and my pack!"

The fucker smirked.

"You don't even know how to use your magic, Emma." he said. "I can take a few weak electric shocks."

I clenched my fists. I wanted to punch the fucker!

Andrew ran back toward me.

“Lower the shield, Emma!” Andrew screamed. “Let us help you!”

“She won’t do it.” I told him. “She said that this was her battle.”

Andrew looked at me, shocked. He slammed his fists against the glowing wall between us and her.

“Lower it, Emma!” he screamed again.

She ignored him completely.

My entire focus was on her. I watched every move she made. I was terrified that he was going to hurt her or take her away.

The fucker smirked and ran at her.

My heart stopped.

Nathan grabbed her and threw her on the floor.

I saw f*****g red!

Emma grabbed his arms and squeezed. Sparks started flying around them.

Nathan screamed, letting her go and falling to his side.

Emma jumped back up and looked down at him. He lifted his hand to grab her foot, but she was faster. She moved away from him again.

I watched as she raised her hand and spread her palm. Sparks flew from her skin, but they didn't reach Nathan.

I was afraid of this! She still didn't know how to control it! Her anger didn't allow her to think rationally. Her anger didn't allow her to control her magic.

She clenched her fists and tried again.

Those few seconds it took her to try again were enough for Nathan to stand back up and approach her.

He tried to punch her, but she ducked, and slammed her body against his. He didn't fall down this time. He grabbed her, picked her up, and threw her over his shoulder. He tightened his arms around her, trying to stop her from moving.

He was going to take her away!

"Emma!" Andrew and I screamed at the same time.

She needed to lower the shield!

I watched as she slammed her elbow into his ribs, making him bend down and drop her. She fell to the floor, turned around, and kicked the back of his legs. He fell to his knees and tried to grab her again.

"You little b***h!" Nathan screamed at her.

I could see that she was focused on her magic. I could see that she tried to control it and use it.

Nathan grabbed her neck and pinned her to the ground. Emma grabbed his hand, and I saw her magic flying out.

Nathan flinched, but he didn't let go.

"I told you that I could handle a weak little hit." he mumbled, panting hard.

Anger flashed in Emma's eyes, and she lifted her foot, trying to kick him. He avoided the hit, grabbed her leg, and pinned it down. I saw his hand tightening around her neck.

My heart was going to jump out of my chest.

I heard Andrew screaming, but I didn't hear what he was saying. I couldn't move.

"I should have killed that pathetic little b***h while I had the chance." Nathan mumbled. "I should have killed everyone here and taken you with me!"

Emma growled. Something I've never seen before flashed in her eyes. Her body started glowing. Nathan's grip on her neck loosened. She screamed.

A white light erupted from her body, blinding me and throwing me back.

My back hit the ground. I couldn't see anything. I couldn't hear anything.

For a few seconds, I was completely unaware of everything going on around me.

Then my hearing came back. My ears started ringing.

I shut my eyes tightly before opening them. Everything around me was a blur.

Where was Emma? What happened to Emma?

I forced myself to stand up. I looked around. The force of her magic threw us far away from her. Everything on the other side of her shield was burned to the ground. Her shield was now gone.

I saw her lying on the field. The fucker was on top of her.

She wasn't moving. He wasn't moving.

Why wasn't she moving?!

I forced my legs to move. I needed to get to her.

Chapter 149

Book 2 The field

Emma POV

I gasped and opened my eyes.

I was lying on the ground, surrounded by soft grass. It was tickling and caressing my skin. I could hear the stream nearby. I could smell the flowers around me. I could feel the warm sun on my skin.

Where was I?

There was no stream near the packhouse. There were no flowers on the field behind it. There was no sun today.

I furrowed my eyebrows and sat up.

I gasped.

I knew this field.

I've been here before.

I've been here when Samuel kidnapped me and when I dreamed about Logan.

It was the same field. I was sure of it. I would never forget it.

I was wearing the same yellow sundress I wore the first time I was here. Everything was exactly the same.

I heard a groan to my right, and I flinched.

It was Nathan. He wasn't here with me the first time. Why was he here? Where was Logan? I wanted to see Logan.

I jumped up and backed away from him. I tried to find my magic, but I couldn't feel it.

Nathan looked around until his eyes landed on me. His eyes widened.

"Where are we?" he mumbled, keeping his eyes on me.

Something was different. My body didn't react to his gaze. My body didn't react to his voice. I could smell him, but his scent didn't create tingles in my stomach. Something was very different.

"Where are we, Emma?" he repeated the question and stood up.

I stepped away from him.

He furrowed his eyebrows and looked me up and down. I saw him take a deep breath. His eyes widened. Did he notice the difference too?

"I am not going to hurt you." he mumbled quietly, his voice laced with guilt and pain.

I heard footsteps behind me, and I turned around abruptly.

Was that Logan? Oh, Goddess, please let it be Logan.

"I'm not Logan, but you will see him soon." a woman said softly.

She was beautiful. Her hair was almost white. It was flowing down her back in soft waves. Her eyes were blue and glowing. She had soft features. Her skin looked soft, and I wanted to touch it.

"Thank you, Emma." she said. "I think that you are beautiful too."

My eyes widened. Was she reading my mind?

She chuckled and nodded.

"Yes, Emma." she said. "I am reading your mind."

I froze. How was that possible? Was she...?

She looked behind me and smiled.

"Yes, Nathan, I am the Moon Goddess." she said, making my eyes widen.

What? How the hell was that possible? Were we really talking to the Moon Goddess right now? It was a dream. It had to be a dream.

Wait...

What if it wasn't a dream? What if we were dead? Were we dead? Did I kill us both with my magic?

Oh, Goddess! Logan!

"You are not dead, Emma." she said, looking back at me. "You were here before, don't you remember?"

I furrowed my eyebrows. That was real? That wasn't a dream?

"It was real, Emma." the Moon Goddess said. "You and Logan were here. You met here in your dreams."

This was getting creepy. I needed to speak. I couldn't let her just respond to my thoughts.

"What are we doing here?" I asked.

The Moon Goddess looked at Nathan and took a deep breath.

"Come closer." she told him.

I flinched and took a step back. Why was she calling him closer? Didn't she know what he wanted to do?

"He is not going to hurt you, Emma." the Moon Goddess said softly.

I looked at Nathan. There was a mixture of emotions written all over his face. I recognized shock, fear,

sadness, and regret.

Nathan came to stand next to me. He kept his eyes on the Moon Goddess.

"I am sorry, Nathan." she said softly. "You didn't deserve this. You didn't deserve this curse."

My heart raced.

I was right! Logan was my Goddess-given mate!

"Curse?" Nathan mumbled. "I was really her cursed mate?"

The Moon Goddess nodded.

"The bond between you two is gone." she said. "Can't you feel it?"

Nathan looked at me and nodded.

"Your true mate is waiting for you back at your pack." the Moon Goddess said, making Nathan look back at her.

"You are still giving me my mate?" Nathan mumbled. "After everything that I did?"

"You are my child, Nathan." the Moon Goddess said softly. "You were one of the victims of an ancient curse. I am angry, but I forgive you. You deserve a second chance, but I am not the one who can give it to you."

The Moon Goddess looked at me.

Nathan sighed and looked down at the ground.

"I don't think I will get a second chance." Nathan mumbled. "I've done horrible things. They won't let me go."

My heart clenched painfully. He did do some terrible things.

But was it really his fault? He was cursed by dark magic. That had to change who he really was. I glanced at the Moon Goddess, and she gave me a small nod.

"He never listened to his wolf." the Moon Goddess said, making Nathan look back up at her. "Noel's soul wasn't darkened by the curse."

Nathan furrowed his eyebrows.

I looked at him and took a deep breath.

"I will talk to them." I said, making him look at me. "I will try to explain it to them. I will try to get you back home to your mate."

Nathan's eyes widened in shock. "But I..."

"You screwed up." I interrupted him. "I am giving you a second chance. I don't want your wolf and your Goddess-given mate to get hurt."

Nathan was staring at me with a shocked expression on his face.

"I can't speak for Andrew." I said, shaking my head. "You threatened his mate. I won't promise you that Andrew will let you go, but I promise you that I will try to talk to him."

Nathan sobbed and fell to his knees. He placed his head in his hands and pulled on his hair.

"I am so sorry." he mumbled. "I am so f*****g sorry."

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes for a second.

He did a terrible thing. He deserved to be punished for it. But my heart kept screaming at me that it wasn't really his fault. If he wasn't cursed, he would have never done it.

"Don't screw up again." I said. "Don't anger me again. Now we both know that I can fry your ass."

Nathan looked up at me and nodded.

"And please, for the love of Goddess, stop listening to your father." I said. "I am sure that you are capable of leading your pack without him."

Nathan nodded again and stood back up.

"He's been fueling the darkness inside me since I was a child." Nathan mumbled. "But I can't blame him for everything. I screwed up on my own a bunch of times."

I nodded and took a deep breath.

"You should probably listen to Noel more." I said. "Eliza said that he is a really good wolf."

Nathan smiled and nodded. "He is. He is going to be pissed at me. I've been shutting him down for days."

I sighed and looked toward the Moon Goddess. She wasn't here anymore.

I furrowed my eyebrows and looked around.

"Where is she?" Nathan mumbled.

I shrugged and looked back at him.

“How do we go back?” he asked, looking around the field.

I didn’t know that either.

At least not until I felt a push that made me gasp.

I opened my eyes and saw my beautiful mate’s face above me.

Chapter 150

Book 2 Erased mark

Logan POV

I pushed the fucker’s body off her.

“Emma!” I screamed as I grabbed her face.

She was so cold. She wasn’t breathing.

Why wasn’t she breathing?!

Andrew threw himself next to me, grabbing her hand and pulling her closer to him.

“Emma!” Andrew screamed. “Wake up!”

My heart was going to break through my rib cage.

Leon was screaming something, but I couldn't even understand what. I could only look at her face. I could only think about the fact that she wasn't breathing.

"Her heart isn't beating!" Andrew screamed.

She wasn't dead. She couldn't have been dead. I would have felt it. I would have felt her die.

'She isn't dead!' I finally heard Leon's screams. 'She isn't dead, Logan. I can feel her. I can feel Eliza!'

"She isn't dead." I mumbled as I leaned my forehead against hers.

"What?!" Andrew screamed as he tried to pull me away from her. "We need to save her, Logan!"

"She isn't dead!" I repeated.

"Move!" Andrew screamed at me. "Let me resuscitate her!"

"She isn't f*****g dead!" I screamed back at him as I moved, lifted my head, and looked at him.

Andrew looked like he was going to explode any second now.

"She isn't breathing!" he screamed. "Her heart isn't beating!"

"She isn't dead." I said calmly as I looked back down at her. "You aren't dead, my love. Come back to me."

I kissed her cheek softly. She wasn't dead. Leon said so. I felt it. She was alive.

"Logan!" Andrew screamed as he grabbed my upper arm.

I looked at him and saw him pointing at her neck.

My mark was slowly disappearing.

WHAT?!

NO!

My hand flew to my neck. Her mark was gone too. I couldn't feel it anymore.

NO!

No, no, no, no!

Why?!

Was I her cursed mate? Is that why it disappeared?!

I heard people behind us, but I couldn't turn around to see who it was. I couldn't move my eyes from her neck. The mark was completely gone.

I wanted to scream, but I couldn't.

I heard voices behind me, but I couldn't focus to hear what they were saying.

My mark was gone. It was completely gone.

I couldn't feel my heart anymore. I couldn't feel my body anymore.

The mark was gone. She wasn't breathing. Her heart wasn't beating.

That's when I noticed that I couldn't feel the tingles and the sparks anymore. I've been holding her for a few minutes now, and I couldn't feel them at all.

Was Andrew right? Was she really dead?

Oh, Goddess, no. Please no.

If she died, I wanted to follow her. I wanted to die too. There was no life for me without her. I had no purpose without her.

"Emma..." I mumbled her name.

My heart was just about to stop beating as well when her eyes flew open and she gasped for air.

I was so shocked that I almost dropped her.

Everything rushed back at once.

Her skin heated up abruptly. Tingles and sparks came back so strongly that I could swear I was shocked by electricity.

"Emma!" I screamed as I cupped her cheeks and made her look at me.

Andrew cursed loudly and turned toward the fucker.

Emma was a little confused and out of breath. She shut her eyes and opened them again, looking toward Andrew and Nathan.

I could hear Andrew screaming, but I didn't know what or at whom. I didn't give a s**t right now. I needed to be sure that Emma was okay.

"Emma, baby, look at me." I said.

She listened to me and gave me a small smile.

"I told you that you were my Goddess-given mate." she mumbled, placing her hands over mine.

I furrowed my eyebrows. How did she know? How could she be sure?

I glanced at her neck. Everything came back, but my mark didn't.

There was a stabbing feeling in my chest. Why did my mark disappear? Why didn't it come back when everything else did?

"Take him to the f*****g cell." I heard Andrew's angry voice. "Make sure it's the same one where Sienna and Samuel died."

I ignored everything that was going on behind me.

I pressed my lips against Emma's and took a deep breath. Her scent soothed my soul and calmed my racing heart.

Someone kneeled next to us.

"Hi, Em." Andrew said softly.

I moved my hands, allowing him to hug her.

“Oh, Goddess, I was so scared.” Andrew mumbled. “I thought that I had lost you.”

Emma wrapped her arms around him.

“Is Daisy okay?” she asked. “Is your pup okay?”

“They are.” Andrew told her as he let her go and looked at her. “They are perfectly fine, thanks to you.”

Emma smiled tiredly.

She looked at me, and her smile grew bigger.

“I broke it, Logan.” she mumbled, closing her eyes for a second.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

“What did you break?” I asked as I caressed her cheek.

“The curse.” Emma said, smiling. “He isn’t my mate anymore.”

My heart stopped.

What?!

Andrew looked up at me. He was as confused as me.

“I always knew that you were the one.” she said quietly.

“What do you mean, Emma?” I asked her. “How did you break the curse?”

She shrugged and closed her eyes.

“Magic, I guess.” she mumbled. “We were with the Moon Goddess. She forgave him. She told him that he didn’t deserve to be cursed.”

She wasn’t making any sense.

I pulled her from Andrew and took her into my arms. I picked her up and pressed her close to me.

“She is exhausted.” Andrew said quietly. “She needs to sleep. She isn’t making any sense.”

“Yes, I am.” Emma mumbled, leaning her head on my shoulder.

“I am taking her home.” I said. “Please take care of everyone. Tell them what happened.”

I glanced at the crowd. I saw my mom, Jacob, Anna, and Amy staring at Emma in my arms. My mom and Amy were crying. Jacob was pissed as f**k. Anna looked worried.

“I will come see her when I am done.” Andrew said as he kissed the top of her head.

I nodded and started walking away. I ignored everyone who started screaming at me to let them see Emma. Andrew was going to take care of them.

“You are safe now, my love.” I said as I kissed her forehead. “Let’s go home.”