

True Luna 51

Chapter 51 Leaving?

Andrew POV

Logan calmed down a bit, but he was still upset.

“Let him hold you until he calms down.” I told my sister.

I could see how hurt and angry she was, and it was breaking my heart. She had every right to be, I knew that, but I wished that she wasn't. I wished that she would let me explain.

Judging from the way she was looking at me, I wasn't sure she would let me explain anytime soon.

It was killing me.

I wanted to claw my heart out. I wanted to punish myself for being stupid. I wanted to go back and fix every mistake I've ever made.

'You should have listened to me.' Asher growled. 'We wouldn't be losing our sister right now.'

My heartbeat quickened. Losing her? What the hell was he talking about?

She was mad, yes, but she would let me explain. She would forgive me.

'What the fuck are you talking about, Asher?' I growled back at him.

'Eliza told me that Emma was talking about leaving the pack to get some space from Logan.' Asher whined. 'That was before you told her the truth. Who knows what will she do now.'

My body froze. She wanted to leave the pack? She wanted to leave me?

No.

No fucking way I was letting that happen!

My hands went to grab her without thinking. I grabbed her arm, holding on to her, but not pulling her away from Logan. He would rip my head off right now. I was already risking a lot of shit just by touching her.

'She will never leave me.' I told Asher. 7

won't allow it.'

'Eliza will do what she can to keep her in the pack.' Asher sighed sadly.

'Does Leon know?' I asked, even though I already knew the answer to that question.

If Leon knew, my house would already be destroyed and maybe even burned to the ground.

'Of course not.' Asher said. 'He would go insane. Eliza only told me because she is afraid. She doesn't want to leave us or

Logan and Leon. You know we don't communicate much.'

Asher was right. Our wolves didn't talk to each other much. Mates

communicated more often, but it was mostly lovey-dovey stuff. They shared our private conversations and thoughts only when they were afraid their human would do something dangerous, and they only shared it with mates and family.

Just as Eliza was doing now.

'Don't worry, Asher.' I said, tightening my grip on Emma's arm. 'She won't leave. I won't let her.'

'You better not.' Asher growled. 'I will beat your ass myself if you do

something stupid this time.'

I growled back at him before cutting our communication off and focusing back on Logan and Emma.

Logan seemed better. His canines retracted, and his eyes were back to their normal color. His nose was buried in Emma's hair, and he was taking deep breaths.

"Logan?" I called him carefully.

He lifted his head and looked at me.

"Are you okay?" I asked him quietly.

He looked down at Emma and shook his

head.

I felt sorry for him, but I understood Emma as well.

"Can you let me go now?" Emma asked him.

He took a deep breath and loosened his grip on her. She sat up and looked at him. He placed his hands on her hips, keeping her seated on his lap.

“Emma...” he started to talk, but she interrupted him.

“I don’t want to hear it, Logan.” she said, trying to get out of his grip. “Please just let me go.”

“I can’t, baby.” Logan mumbled.

“Can you please talk to us?” I asked her quietly, running my fingers through her hair.

She turned to look at me. “No.”

“Emma, baby...” Logan started talking

again, but he was interrupted.

“No.” Emma said angrily. “I’m not your baby! Stop calling me that and let me go!”

She started to push away from Logan, and he had no choice but to do what she said. As soon as Logan loosened his grip on her, Emma stood up from his lap and ran back upstairs without looking at either one of us.

Both Logan and I stared at the stairs

long after she was gone.

“What do we do?” Logan asked after a long silence.

"I have no fucking idea." I groaned, placing my head into my hands. "But I think we are losing her, Logan."

"She is so hurt and angry." he

whispered, staring at the stairs and ignoring my earlier comment.

I didn't know if he didn't hear me or if he ignored it on purpose.

"Can you blame her?" I growled, looking up at him. "Is it a little suspicious when you think about it?"

His head snapped toward me. His anger was back.

"Are you saying that the only reason I want her is because she is the True Luna?" he growled, his eyes blazing with fury.

"No." I sighed tiredly. "I know that's not true, Logan. I am saying that I understand where she is coming from. It looks that way, man. I am sorry."

His anger turned into pain, and he

sighed, running his hand through his hair.

"I know how it looks," he cried out, "But it can't be farther from the truth. I love her. I want her. I don't give a fuck about her strength or her power. I just want Emma. I love Emma."

"I know." I mumbled. "You will get her back. I will get her back."

"What do we do, Andrew?" Logan asked, leaning back on the couch.

“We show her that her being the True Luna has nothing to do with us wanting her.” I said. “I will repeat it as many times as I need to.”

“What if she doesn’t believe us?” Logan whispered.

“She will.” I said with absolute certainty.

“She is hurt and angry now. I will give

her an hour to calm down a little, and I will go talk to her. I always do that when she is upset. I give her enough time and space to calm her emotions down, but not enough time and space to spiral into her thoughts.”

“You are a good brother.” Logan said.

I smiled sadly at him. “I could be better.”

I thought about telling Logan what Asher told me, but I decided it wasn’t a good idea. I really wanted to keep my house intact. I would talk to Emma about it and try to see how serious she was about leaving. If there was something to worry about, I would tell Logan. If not, he never had to know.

“Do you think she will listen to you?” he asked me, moving his gaze back to the stairs.

“I don’t know.” I sighed. “I will do my best to convince her to listen.”

“I really hope you will succeed.” Logan sighed. “I can’t live without her, man.”

“I know.” I mumbled. “Me neither.”

I really hoped that I wouldn't have to find out what it was like to live without her. I barely survived the four days she was gone. I couldn't go through that again. I would do whatever I had to do to keep her here.

Chapter 52 The Talk

Emma POV

I was sitting on the floor in my room with my knees pressed against my chest.

It was hard to breathe. It was hard to stop the tears falling from my eyes.

It was getting really hard keeping Eliza away. She was trying to push through. She was putting a lot of pressure on the barrier, trying to talk to me.

But I knew what she was going to say, and I didn't want to listen to her.

My heart felt like it was breaking into a million tiny pieces. I've never felt more alone in my life.

My brother lied to me. My mate only wanted to use me. I couldn't talk to my friends because I would put them in

danger.

Maybe leaving would be the best option?

I was already considering it before. I wanted some time away from Logan. I wanted some space so I could decide what to do.

Now, he decided for me.

Leaving now could mean that the Rogue King wouldn't be able to find me. I could travel far away and he would never know that Emma Parker existed. I could settle in a big human city, and he would never be able to find me. He would probably forget about the White Wolf. Maybe it would become a legend. I would grow old and live my life peacefully.

Eliza's cry was so loud that I could hear

it through the barrier.

I considered removing the barrier and letting her speak, but I was interrupted with a knock on the door.

The door opened, and Andrew walked inside.

Shit. I forgot to lock it.

His eyes found me on the floor, and he sighed. He closed the door behind him, walked over, and sat down in front of

1.

He studied my face for a few moments before he sighed and ran his hand through his hair.

"You are not leaving the pack, Emma." he said softly.

My breath got caught in my throat. How

the hell did he know about that?!

"Eliza told Asher." Andrew answered the question inside my head.

Shit!

'Why, Eliza?' I growled at her, removing the barrier.

'Asher and Andrew are my brothers too, Emma.' she whined. 'We can't leave

them. We are safest with them. I couldn't let you do that.'

"It's my decision, Andrew." I told my brother, ignoring Eliza.

"I can't let you do that, Emma." Andrew responded, shaking his head. "I can't let you leave."

"Why?" I asked. "Because the pack would suffer without me?"

I could see Andrew was hurt by my

question. It made my heart clench painfully. I never wanted to hurt my

brother. I loved him the most in this

world. But I was so angry I couldn't think straight.

"You know that's not why, Emma." Andrew said, his voice filled with pain.

I looked down at my hands, trying to swallow the huge lump in my throat. I knew it wasn't why he wouldn't let me go, but my fear and anger blinded me.

Andrew reached out and wiped the tears that fell on my cheek.

“Those four days without you were the hardest days of my life, Em.” Andrew said softly. “I can’t go through that

again. I can’t let you leave. I can’t wake up in this house without you in it. When you were gone, I haven’t spent a minute

here. I was either out searching for you, or in the packhouse trying to eat something. I didn’t step foot in this house before you returned.”

I looked up at my brother and saw nothing but sincerity in his eyes. I knew that he was telling the truth. But why didn’t he tell me about Logan?

“I would never use you, Emma.” he continued. “I wish you weren’t the White Wolf. I wish you weren’t this awesome future Luna. I just wish you were my little sister, my little pup. I wish your teenage years were filled with happiness and laughter and not fear and sadness.”

I was wrong before.

Jake wasn’t the only one who loved me

for me.

Andrew did too.

“I am responsible for a lot of that fear and sadness.” he sighed. “I’ve made a lot of mistakes, Emma. I can’t take them back, but I can apologize. I can promise to try and be a better brother.”

Tears fell on my cheeks, and I took a deep breath. I moved from the spot I’d been sitting on for the past hour, climbed on my brother’s lap, and wrapped my arms around him. I sobbed, burying my head into his neck.

“Oh, love.” Andrew mumbled, wrapping his arms around me tightly. “I am so sorry, little one.”

He rocked me back and forth, rubbing my back and running his hand through my hair. It reminded me of when I was a little girl and I came to him when I got sad or hurt. He would always calm me

down like this.

“Why didn’t you tell me about Logan?” I mumbled into his neck.

He stopped rocking back and forth and moved so he could look at me.

“I know how it looks, Emma.” he said. “But he really doesn’t care about that. He really loves you, Em. Not because you are the White Wolf, not because you are strong, but because you are you.”

Was he reading my mind?

“I don’t know if I can believe that.” I mumbled, looking down at Andrew’s shoulder.

“Just give him a chance, love.” Andrew said, kissing my temple. “Let him explain. I was with him when you were gone, Em. He was broken. He was a

complete mess. In that moment, he

couldn’t give a shit about whether you were weak or strong, or had four eyes and a bald spot. He only wanted you back.”

I looked up at him and he smiled.

“Do you think he would give his pack to aunt Gloria to run and spend days next to your bed, waiting for you to wake up, if he only wanted you for your powers?” he asked, removing the strand of hair from my

face. "I had to force him to go to the bathroom, Emma. I really didn't want to see my Alpha wet himself, or

worse.

□

I chuckled.

"Don't tell him I said that." Andrew said, shaking his head in amusement.

"I won't." I said, giving him a small smile.

"No, but seriously, Em." Andrew said, his smile disappearing and his serious look coming back. "If he wanted you only because of your strength, he would just wait until you woke up to come and see you. He

wouldn't be there all the time, refusing to leave the room for a minute in case you woke up."

I sighed, burying my head back into Andrew's neck. He wrapped his arms around me even tighter than before.

"I know you will need some time, Emma." he whispered. "But please talk to him when you are ready."

I didn't answer. Andrew went back to running his hand through my hair.

"Can you promise me something?" he asked me after a few silent minutes.

"What?" I asked, not looking up.

“Promise me you won’t leave.” he whispered, turning his head and burying his nose into my hair. “Asher and I can’t live without you, Emma. Eliza can’t live

without us. And I know you can’t either.”

I

He was right. I couldn’t imagine my life without Andrew in it. As much as I wanted to run away from Logan, leaving Andrew would break me.

“I promise.” I whispered, making Andrew sigh in relief.

“Thank fuck.” he growled. “Never think about it again, okay? Asher and I almost had a heart attack. No matter what happens, you can’t leave me, okay?”

“Okay.” I said, chuckling slightly.

“Good.” Andrew said, kissing the top of my head.

He continued rocking me back and forth, and I could feel his body relax.

Chapter 53 Time

Logan POV

I was frozen.

My heart was thumping in my chest, pressing up against my rib cage, trying to leave my body.

I should be on my feet right now, tearing down the house, burning down the fucking world.

But I wasn't. I was sitting on this couch with my fists clenched tight and a lump the size of the sun lodged in my throat.

I didn't mean to listen to their conversation. I really didn't. I had the papers regarding the increase in our vegetable production in front of me. I was working. I was focused on the pack.

But then I overheard five words that

broke me.

'Promise me you won't leave.'

And it was Andrew who said those words. Andrew asked Emma not to leave.

She wanted to leave? She wanted to leave the pack? She wanted to leave me?

My heart broke and the pain almost made me scream.

No.

I wouldn't let her.

I would do whatever I had to do to make her stay.

She couldn't leave me. It would kill me. I barely survived those four days without

her.

Leon was howling in pain, and I couldn't even talk to him right now. I felt him calling on Eliza in pain. I hoped she could calm him down. I hoped that she didn't want to leave us. I hoped that she would stop Emma.

If she couldn't, I definitely would.

I wasn't letting her leave. She was fucking mine.

I heard footsteps coming down the stairs, and I turned around to see Andrew.

"Where is she?" I asked, panicking and jumping up from the couch.

I was terrified she would leave through the window again. I was going to have to do something about that. I would put

bars on her windows, I didn't fucking

care. She was mine. She couldn't leave

1.

"She is showering and I'm making her breakfast." he said, walking toward the kitchen.

I followed him with my fists clenched tight.

"Why did you make her promise not to leave?" I growled at him as soon as we entered the kitchen.

He turned to look at me. His eyes were wide and his mouth was open in surprise.

"You promised you wouldn't listen, Logan!" he said angrily.

“And I didn’t!” I growled. “I overheard it by accident. I was focused on my work

and my control slipped.”

It was hard for us to control our senses at all times. They were heightened and we had to suppress them if we wanted to be less simulated by our

environment. That was why all of our bedrooms in the packhouse were soundproofed. There was nothing worse than hearing your friends or family fuck. Not to mention what I would do to someone if they heard my mate as she reached her orgasm. Emma’s screams and moans were mine. I would be the only man on the planet who would get to see and hear her cum.

Just thinking about it made me hard and I had to stand behind the fucking kitchen island to hide my erection from my mate’s brother.

Shit.

I was worse than a fucking teenager. My dick kept getting rock hard in the worst possible situations. I have never been this turned on just thinking about a

woman.

Andrew would kill me if he knew where my mind went just now.

“How come you are not destroying my house right now?” Andrew asked as he opened the fridge.

“I’m more in pain than I’m angry right now.” I mumbled.

Andrew turned around to look at me. He sighed, placing the carton of eggs on the kitchen counter.

“She won’t leave.” he said, crossing his arms over his chest and leaning on the kitchen island.

“How did you figure out she wanted to leave?” I asked him, trying to calm my heartbeat down.

‘She won’t leave’. I was holding onto those words like they were a life jacket.

“I didn’t.” Andrew shook his head. “Eliza told Asher because she got worried and scared. Eliza didn’t want to leave, but Emma did.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. Why did she tell only Asher and not Leon?

‘Leon?’ I called him. ‘Did Eliza mention this to you?’

I could feel his blinding anger, but I managed to control him.

‘No.’ he growled. ‘Mark her, Logan. She is not leaving us!’

I won’t do it without her consent.’ I growled back at him and pushed him back into my mind.

I almost marked her earlier. I wanted to. The fear of losing her to another man made me blind. But I knew how wrong that would be. I knew I would only push her further away from me. I would have to control Leon because he could do something stupid like that out of pure instinct. I was territorial, but I was nowhere as near bad as he was. She was ours, and he wouldn’t let her go.

“Why didn’t she say anything to Leon?” I asked, even though I already knew the answer to that question.

“Because that would have gone well.” Andrew said, raising an eyebrow at me. “Leon would have gone insane.”

“You are right.” I sighed, running my

hand through my hair. "But she won't leave, right?"

"She won't." Andrew said. "I talked to her and explained everything. She will need some time, but she calmed down a bit."

"Would she listen to me?" I asked, hopeful.

"Eventually." Andrew nodded. "Give her a little time, Logan."

I nodded, looking down at my hands. Andrew started making breakfast.

A few minutes later, I heard the door to her room open.

My heart started beating faster. I missed her so fucking much.

She walked into the kitchen, her eyes darting to the floor next to the kitchen

island. My fists clenched. I knew it was the spot the bitch made her kneel.

I would need to visit Sienna again soon.

Emma took a deep breath and walked to Andrew.

"Do you need help?" she asked him.

I admired her. Even in sweats and a hoodie, she was the most delicious thing I've ever laid my eyes on. I wanted to taste her lips again, but I knew it would probably be a very long time until she let me do that again.

“It’s okay, little one.” Andrew smiled at her. “Are you okay to be in here?”

Emma nodded, sitting on the kitchen island opposite me. I noticed how she avoided looking at that spot.

“Emma?” I called her and she looked up

at me.

Goddess, I wanted to pull her into my arms and kiss her.

“Will you give me a chance to explain?” I asked her, my voice trembling.

She took a deep breath and nodded. I almost cried in relief.

“But not now, Logan.” she said. “I need some time, okay? I’m angry and hurt and that talk wouldn’t go well for either of us right now.”

Andrew turned around and looked at her

with a small smile.

“I’m proud of you.” he said as he kissed the top of her head.

I was jealous. She let him touch her.

“Okay, baby.” I said, giving her a small smile. “I understand. We will talk when you are ready.”

She nodded, looking back down at her hands. Her eyes glanced over the spot, and I noticed how she tensed up. Out of instinct, I reached out and took her hand in mine.

“Nothing and no one can hurt you while I am here.” I told her, gripping her hand tightly and wishing it was more of her I was touching.

Andrew looked at her, reaching out and wrapping his arms around her from behind.

“You are safe, Em.” he said.

She was safe. Nothing would happen to her again. No one would hurt her again. I would hunt them down and kill them if

they even thought about hurting her.

Just as I would hunt the Rogue King down.

Chapter 54 Trying

Emma POV

I was sitting in the diner with Amy, sipping my vanilla milkshake.

It’s been three days since I found out who I was, and I’ve been under constant supervision from my brother and Logan. I couldn’t shift, and they barely let me out of the house. I fought tooth and nail to be here with Amy without one of them breathing down my neck.

Andrew and Logan were in the packhouse, picking up on their work. Drake left to go to his pack, but he said that he would be back here in a few days. He wanted to help plan the attack on the Rogue King. Logan didn’t want to wait for him to attack. He said that he wanted to get rid of him before he found out about me.

The problem was that nobody knew

where the Rogue King was. He'd been hiding for years, operating from the shadows. Andrew and Logan planned on capturing one of the rogues and trying to get him to talk and tell us where the Rogue King was hiding.

It was really comforting to know that if he managed to take me away, nobody would know where to find me.

Note the sarcasm.

I sighed internally, trying to push the thought back into my mind.

"So, are you going to forgive Logan?" Amy asked me, pulling me out of my thoughts.

I gulped my milkshake down. I didn't know what to tell her. There was a whole other problem she wasn't even aware of, and I couldn't tell her about it

because I would be putting her in danger.

"I don't know." I sighed, stirring my

milkshake with my straw. "Would you forgive him?"

Amy sighed, taking a sip of her milkshake before looking back up at

1.

"I don't have a mate, so I don't know what a mate bond feels like." she said. "But the Goddess can make mistakes. You shouldn't be with the man who hurt you just because there is a bond. You should be with someone who loves you, Emma."

“Is this your way of telling me I should be with Jake?” I asked her, already knowing the answer.

She was convinced that Jake and I

belonged together.

“Maybe.” she shrugged. “Jake adores you, Emmy. He would never hurt you. He would love you like you deserve to be loved.”

I tried to picture it. I tried to imagine my life with Jake. Each time I did, my whole body screamed. The images of Logan touching me and kissing me flooded my mind. I couldn't imagine myself with another man. No matter how badly Logan hurt me, I was his. My body and my soul were his.

“It wouldn't be fair to him, Amy.” I sighed, trying to push away the image of our last kiss. “I could never love him like that. He deserves a girl who will love him with everything she has. He deserves a mate. I

can't be that. I can't give him the love he needs.”

“But you love him, Emma.” Amy said, taking my hand in hers.

“I do.” I nodded. “I love him like a friend.”

“That would be enough for him.” she smiled at me.

I shook my head. “It wouldn't be fair, Amy. I could never do that to him.”

Amy sighed, letting go of my hand and taking another sip of her milkshake.

“What about Logan then?” she asked.

"I'm not sure." I sighed, pushing the now empty glass away. "I need more time."

Amy and I talked for a little while longer. I tried to avoid the topic about Logan and Jake, because she was adamant about convincing me to leave Logan and run to Jake. But I couldn't. My body

and my heart kept screaming at me when I thought about it.

When I noticed that it was getting dark outside, I told Amy I should get going.

We said our goodbyes, and I walked back home.

When I entered the house, I saw Logan sitting on the couch, scrolling through his phone.

"Hey, baby." he smiled at me, making my heart skip a beat.

He insisted on calling me baby, no matter how many times I told him not to. I gave up eventually.

"Hey." I said, unwrapping my scarf from around my neck. "Where is Andrew?"

"Grocery shopping." he said. "Did you

have fun with Amy?"

He motioned for me to sit down next to him. I debated it for a second before I walked over to him.

"I did." I said as I sat down. "Any news about the Rogue King?"

"No." Logan said as he removed a strand of hair from my face.

A shiver went down my spine, and I could feel my lower belly heating up. Only a light touch from him was required to turn my body into a useless heap of moaning mess.

Stupid body.

Logan's fingers touched my neck as he was removing his hand from my face, and I felt something wet between my legs. I had to stop myself from moaning

loudly.

I wanted to scream at my body.

'Really?! One touch?!'

Logan's eyes darkened and he growled.

"Fuck, Emma." he said, grabbing the back of my neck and pulling me to him.

He leaned his forehead on mine and took a deep breath.

My heart was pounding in my chest, and all my rational thinking was gone. I wanted him to touch me. I wanted him to kiss me. I couldn't care less about him rejecting me again. This feeling was worth all the pain I would go through.

"You are killing me, baby." he mumbled, his lips grazing mine as he spoke.

Oh, fuck it!

I grabbed his face with my hands and kissed him.

He pulled me onto his lap, and I straddled him. I could feel how hard he was, and it was only making me wetter.

His tongue entered my mouth, and I saw fireworks behind my lids. His tongue massaged mine softly, and I moaned, making him groan and press me closer to him.

His lips moved from my mouth to my jaw and to the sweet spot on my neck where his mark would go. He sucked on it gently, making my skin heat up. I let him trace his mouth and his tongue all over my neck until he brought his skillful lips back to mine.

I didn't know where I found the guts to

do what I did, but I found myself biting gently on his lower lip, making him groan and press his hardness against me. I lowered my head into the crook of his neck and licked his marking spot, making him cry out. I placed gentle kisses all over his neck up to his earlobe.

He tasted amazing. I never wanted to taste anything else again.

His hands found their way to my ass, squeezing hard and pressing me against him. My underwear was definitely ruined.

I licked his earlobe before sucking on it gently. I could feel his hardness twitch, and a proud feeling washed over me. I was pretty good at this for someone who never did anything like this before.

He turned his head, capturing my lips

with his once again. His tongue massaged mine again, and I grinded my hips against his.

"Holy fucking shit, Emma." he growled in my mouth. "I will fuck you right here and right now if we don't stop."

I raised my head, looking into his lustful eyes.

“Don’t get me wrong, baby, I would make love to you right the hell now, but I think your brother would kill me if he walked in on that.” he said, chuckling and nipping at my lower lip.

Shit. Andrew.

I completely forgot that he would probably be home soon.

My heartbeat lowered and my skin cooled down. I could think clearly again.

“Does this little make-out session that almost made me cum in my pants like I was a teenage boy once again mean that you are willing to give me another chance?” Logan asked, running his nose up and down my jaw, breathing in my scent.

I chuckled, making him look at me and smile brightly.

I bit my lower lip, and my heartbeat picked up again. Could I do it? Could I even trust him? I could try. I could give him a chance to show me that he really did want me.

“I will try.” I said quietly.

The smile on Logan’s face made my heart swell. He grabbed my face in his hands, kissing me again.

“You are mine, Emma.” he said, leaning

his forehead on mine. “I fucking love

you.”

Chapter 55 Progress

Logan POV

I slammed my fist against the table.

I couldn't believe we couldn't find the fucker.

It was like he didn't fucking exist!

I felt rage boiling in my veins and the need to destroy my office grew by the second.

I needed to leave. I needed a distraction.

And what better distraction could there be than my mate in my arms?

My mind went to the make-out session two days ago, and I was rock hard instantly. The way she kissed me and pushed herself against me almost made me lose my mind. She tasted

fucking amazing and, looking back, I had no idea how I managed to hold myself back from sinking into her right there in the middle of the living room.

I needed her right now. I fucking needed her.

Emma, baby? I mind-linked her.

She decided to give me a chance, and I was thrilled. She was still careful and our relationship looked more like a friendship right now, which bugged the hell out of me, but it was way more than I could hope for. I was sure she would reject me and leave me. I kept picturing her with Jacob, and my heart was breaking. But now, I had hope that I would get my mate back.

Yes? She responded.

Her voice sent shivers down my body,

making my erection harden to the point where it hurt.

Where are you? I asked her, standing up and walking out of my office.

I adjusted myself in my pants, hoping that my erection wasn't too noticeable. I couldn't stay here and wait for it to go down. I needed her now.

Home. She answered.

Are you alone? I asked her. Where is Andrew?

Andrew is at the packhouse. She responded. He is not with you?

He was probably down in the cellar enjoying his time with Rolf or Sienna. But I didn't tell her that.

No. I said. I'm on my way to you. I need

you, baby.

What happened? She asked, and I could hear worry in her voice.

It made me walk faster. My instinct to calm my mate down made me rush to her.

Nothing, baby. I sighed. I'm frustrated because we don't have any leads on the Rogue King.

Oh. She said. It's okay. You will find him.

I will, baby. I said softly. He won't hurt

you.

Logan? She called me.

I could hear nervousness in her voice. Why was she nervous?

I am not alone at home. She said slowly.

My heartbeat sped up and I ran toward her house.

Who is there? I growled, even though I had a pretty good idea who it was.

I could feel the heartbeat in my throat. I was a few minutes away.

Jake. She said quietly.

I saw fucking red. He was with her. They were alone. He wanted her. He could

take her. I could lose her.

No. No fucking way. She was mine.

I was in front of her house before I could blink. I ripped the door open and growled loudly.

The fucker was sitting in the armchair, sipping his coffee. Emma was on the couch, staring at me wide-eyed.

“Good morning, Alpha.” Jacob said, placing his mug down on the coffee table.

“Your visit is over, Walters.” I growled, narrowing my eyes at him and

reminding myself that I couldn’t kill him. “Get out.”

“All due respect, Alpha, but this isn’t your house.” the fucker said, crossing his arms over his chest. “I am Emma’s guest, and I will leave when she tells me to.”

I saw fucking red. He was pushing the wrong fucking buttons.

“Get out, Jacob.” I commanded him.

“Logan...” Emma started talking, but I stopped her.

“No, Emma.” I growled, not taking my eyes off of him. “He is disrespectful to his Alpha. I could have him killed. Worst of all, he was sitting all alone with my mate. I want to kill him for that.”

I heard Emma sigh.

The fucker tried to fight my Alpha command, but it was pointless. He stood up, glaring at me.

“I will see you soon, Emma.” he said before leaving the house.

“Bye, Jake.” she smiled at him as she stood up to close the front door.

I unclenched my fists and let the scent of

my mate calm me down. Emma turned around with a frown on her face.

“Was that really necessary?” she sighed, walking past me and into the kitchen.

I scoffed. “Are you kidding me? He was alone with my mate, and he had the guts to disrespect me. If he wasn’t important to you, I would kill him immediately.”

Emma leaned on the kitchen island, looking at me confused.

“You care that he is important to me?” she asked quietly.

“I wish that he wasn’t.” I mumbled, running my hand through my hair. “But he is and I love you, which means I could never hurt you by hurting him.”

Emma stared at me for a few seconds before reaching out to me. I was in front of her in a second.

I picked her up and sat her down on the kitchen island. I parted her legs and stood in between them, placing my arms on the island, caging her in.

She raised her hand and caressed my cheek. Shivers went down my spine. I closed my eyes, leaning into her touch and taking a deep breath. Her scent filled my lungs completely, and I felt high. She was my drug.

“Thank you.” she said quietly, running her fingers through my short beard. “It means a lot to me that you consider my feelings when you think about killing other people.”

She chuckled at the end of the

sentence, and I opened my eyes to look

at her smile.

Goddess, she was fucking perfect.

I smiled at her, leaning my forehead on hers and placing my arms around her waist.

She froze for a second before relaxing into my hold.

“I love you, baby.” I said, placing a kiss on her nose.

She stared at me and bit her lip. I could feel her nervousness.

“You don’t have to say it back, Emma.” I said, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear and placing a kiss on her jaw. “I know I don’t deserve it yet. I fucked up, and I have to make up for it. I just want you to know that I love you.”

She smiled and caressed my cheek. I wanted to kiss her, but she interrupted me with a question.

“Why were you upset earlier?” she asked. “Before Jake. Was it just because of the Rogue King or did something else happen?”

I sighed, leaning my forehead on her shoulder. She placed her hand on my head, running her fingers through my hair.

“Nothing else.” I said. “I am just pissed off because I can’t find him.”

“You will.” she said quietly.

I didn’t need to talk. I needed her.

I moved my head slightly to the right, pressing my lips to her neck. She moaned quietly, but it was enough to make me rock hard again. I found the spot I would soon sink my canines into and sucked on it gently.

Emma's legs wrapped around my waist,

and she pressed me closer to her. I could smell her arousal and it was driving me fucking crazy.

I traced my lips across her neck, to her jaw, and finally to her mouth, silencing her moans.

Her hands tangled up in my hair, pulling me closer.

I pressed her against my chest, massaging her tongue with mine.

I was in complete and total ecstasy.

I wanted her so fucking bad, but I knew I had to wait. I could see that she was still unsure of me and my intentions. I could see that she still didn't trust me completely. She was still fighting with herself and the

mate bond. She was giving into the physical aspects of the

mate bond, but she still wasn't in this relationship mentally and emotionally. Not completely, at least. She needed time and I would give it to her.

As much as I wanted to bury myself inside of her and make her scream my name, I knew I had to wait for her to trust me completely. I knew I had to wait for her to accept the mate bond and stop questioning my intentions.

Until then, I would take what I can get from her and I would give her everything I had to offer.

Chapter 56 New Information

Andrew POV

Trigger warning: torture scenes.

I was running low on patience.

This motherfucker thought that he could play with me. He thought that he could lie to me.

Six missing fingers and a couple of broken teeth later, he finally decided to talk.

Too bad I wasn't satisfied with what I was hearing.

He was now full of wolfsbane with stab wounds and cuts all over his body. He wasn't going to heal until I got my answers. I wouldn't stop until I got my

answers.

I would find the Rogue King. I would find

him and I would kill him. He wasn't getting Emma. He would never touch her. Hell, he would never breathe near her. I would destroy him before he got a chance to.

"Where is he?" I asked calmly, slicing through his thigh.

He screamed in pain, shaking his head.

"I don't know, please." he cried out. "I really don't know."

I sighed, placing my hands on my hips. "You realize that I don't really like your answer, right? I need to hear something else coming from your mouth before I burn them with wolfsbane."

Rogue's eyes widened in fear.

"I don't know!" he shouted. "I swear I don't!"

"You were giving orders on the field." I said, turning around and looking through the knives in our collection. "You are high up. You are not an ordinary rogue wolf. You know something."

The rogue remained silent. I picked up the largest knife on the tray and turned around.

The fucker had a smirk on his face.

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw.

"I don't know where he is." he said. "But I do know what he wants. Or should I say,

who he wants."

My anger rose rapidly.

I grabbed his neck and squeezed. He turned red and his eyes popped out. The

smirk on his face disappeared.

"Speak." I gritted my teeth, putting a Beta order behind my words.

Too bad it didn't work on him. He was a rogue, and no matter the pressure behind my words, my orders didn't work on him. It made me feel better, though.

He stayed silent. I let out my claws and sliced the skin on the back of his neck. He started trashing in my hold.

“You are not getting out of this room alive.” I

growled at him. “But if you don’t tell me what I want to know, your torture will never end. I will let you heal and torture you again until you are at the brink of death. It will continue forever. Wherever I am frustrated or angry, I will come to you to let out my frustration on your body.”

His eyes widened, and I saw fear. I smirked and squeezed his neck tighter.

“But if you tell me what I want to know, I will kill you quickly.” I continued. “The torture stops here and you are free.”

I let go of his neck, allowing him to breathe normally. I stepped back and leaned on the steel table behind me.

The rogue gasped loudly, trying to force air into his lungs.

“So, what’s it going to be?” I asked

calmly. “Are you speaking to me, or am I continuing this fun session we’ve been having?”

The rogue took another deep breath before looking up at me.

“There is a girl in this pack.” he said, his voice raspy from the lack of oxygen.

“She is supposed to be very powerful. He wants her.”

My breathing picked up and my heart started beating impossibly fast.

Shit!

He knew about her!

“A girl?” I asked, trying to keep Asher from coming out.

I needed to find as much as I could, and letting Asher shift was not the way.

“Yes.” the rogue nodded. “She is the future Luna of this pack. Well, she is supposed to be anyway. Your Alpha rejected her and my Alpha wants her. He is coming to get her.”

‘Let me out, Andrew!’ Asher screamed. ‘He is taking about my pup! I will fucking

kill him!’

used all of my strength to push him back. My heart hammered in my chest and I wanted to run to Emma and make sure she was okay.

Logan? I mind-linked him.

Yes? He responded immediately.

Where are you? I asked.

At your house. He said. Why? Did something happen?

Is Emma with you? I asked, ignoring his question.

She is. He responded. What's going on, Andrew?

Stay with her. I growled, ignoring him again. Don't let her out of your sight.

Call Drake and tell him to meet us at my place.

Wha... Logan started talking, but I cut our mind-link.

I could feel him trying to force it open, but I pushed back. I needed to know everything, and I didn't have time to tell him what I found out. I would do that later. Also, I didn't need to hear his panicked voice in my head. It would only distract me. I hoped that he wouldn't use the Alpha command. It would force our link to open.

Drake was coming back today, so we could exchange information. I was hoping he knew something we could use against the Rogue King. I needed to get as much information from this fucker as I could.

"Does he know who she is?" I asked,

growling.

"He doesn't know her name, but he knows what she looks like." the rogue answered.

Fuck!

I growled loudly, making the rogue smirk.

"Do you know her?" he taunted me. "Is she someone important to you? I know she is not important to your Alpha. He wouldn't reject her if she was."

I launched myself at him, grabbing his neck and squeezing again.

“Shut the fuck up!” I growled in his face. “Don’t make me change my mind about killing you quickly.”

The rogue’s eyes widened even further. I

let him go and stepped back. I took a deep breath and ran my hand through my hair.

“How the fuck does he know that my Alpha rejected her?” I asked, growling.

“The dark witch told him.” the rogue said, taking deep breaths. “She saw everything. By rejecting her, he only made it easier for the Rogue King. The girl isn’t marked or mated. He won’t have to remove her mark when he gets

her.”

My heart stopped.

Remove her mark?

That was impossible.

“What the fuck are you talking about?!” I growled, bending over and getting into his face. “It’s impossible to remove a

mate’s mark.”

The fucker smirked in my face. I was seriously considering keeping him as a punching bag.

“It’s not.” he said. “It can be done with dark magic.”

“How?” I growled loudly, clenching my fists.

“Do I look like a witch to you?” the rogue smirked again. “I don’t know. I do know that the Rogue King doesn’t want to do it because it is dangerous. She could die in the process. He needs her alive.”

I growled, raising my fist and punching the fucker as hard as I could. His head snapped back and he fell unconscious.

I ran out of the cell, growling and

trembling.

He would never get her! I would fucking kill him!

“Pump him full of wolfsbane, but don’t let him die!” I shouted at the guard standing in front of the cell.

I ran upstairs to Logan’s bedroom. I needed a shower and a change of clothes. All I really wanted to do was run back home to my sister, but I knew that Emma would freak out if she saw me like this. I was

covered in blood. It was stuck to my skin and my clothes were drenched.

Where the fuck is Drake? I asked Logan as I opened our mind-link again. Did he arrive?

Fuck, Andrew! Logan growled at me. Where the fuck are you? What is going on?

I have some new information about the Rogue King. I growled. I’m at the pack house, taking a shower. I will be home soon. I’m covered in blood. I don’t want Emma to see me like this.

Logan growled and cut our mind-link.

He never told me if Drake arrived.

I didn't really care. All I wanted was to go home and feel my sister in my arms.

Chapter 57 Remove The Mark?

Logan POV

I gripped Emma's waist tighter.

I was sitting on the couch, watching TV when Andrew mind-linked me for the first time.

I got so freaked out that I went up to Emma's room and pulled her out of there. I made her sit on the couch with me and watch TV. She complained the entire time because I interrupted her reading. I ignored her completely. Andrew said to keep an eye on her, and I would do just that. I missed her anyway, and I wanted her close to me.

Now that Andrew had told me he had new information, I was even more freaked out. Andrew sounded afraid and

angry.

"Is everything okay?" Emma asked me

as she tried to move away from me.

I grabbed her tighter, pulling her closer.

"You are hurting me, Logan." she said quietly.

I let her go immediately. My eart broke in my chest. I hurt her.

“Goddess, baby, I am so sorry.” I whined, wrapping an arm around her waist gently this time. “I didn’t mean to hurt you.”

“It’s okay.” she said. “What’s wrong?”

“Andrew mind-linked me.” I sighed, leaning in and running my nose across her jaw. “He has new information about the Rogue King.”

Emma stiffened. “What information?”

“He didn’t say.” I mumbled, placing a kiss on her cheek. “But don’t worry, baby. He won’t touch you.”

Emma was silent. She bit her lower lip, and I could tell that she was nervous.

Watching her bite her low ip like that made me want to do it myself. I imagined sucking and biting on her lower lip while she moaned.

Shit.

Not now, Logan.

I took a deep breath, trying to calm myself.

“You don’t know that, Logan.” Emma’s quiet voice snapped me out of my thoughts. “He could take me away.”

The fear exploded inside of me. I

immediately wrapped my arms around her, pulling her against my chest.

“No.” I growled. “He will not take you away from me. No one will take you away from me. You are mine.”

The word kept repeating itself in my mind.

Mine.

Mine.

She was fucking MINE.

Every piece of her body and soul was mine. Nobody would touch her. Nobody would have her.

MINE!

My heart was hammering in my chest, and the only thing stopping me from

shifting was Emma’s scent around me. I felt her breath on my neck and focused on that.

“What if he hurts Andrew?” Emma whispered. “Or you?”

“He won’t, baby.” I mumbled, burying my nose into her hair. “He will not hurt us. He will not take you away. I won’t let him.”

Emma relaxed in my arms, and the happiness I felt was immeasurable. My baby trusted me. She felt safe with me. She was relaxed next to me. It was a huge step forward, and it made me want to jump up and scream with happiness.

A knock on the door interrupted us.

I let Emma go, and she wanted to stand up. I stopped her immediately. I knew it

was Drake, and I didn't want him near her. He wanted her, and she was mine.

I stood up, walked to the front door, and opened it. Drake was standing there with a smile on his face.

"Hi, Logan." he greeted me.

"Drake." I nodded, stepping aside so he could come inside.

He walked inside the house and looked at Emma immediately. She was standing in the living room with a small smile on her beautiful face.

"Hello, Emma." he said, a huge smile spreading across his face. "It is so good to see you again. How are you?"

I growled, rushing back to her. I placed an arm around her waist and glared at Drake.

Mine. Fucking mine.

He ignored me completely, his eyes never leaving her.

"I'm fine, Alpha Drake." she said politely. "Please, sit down. Can I get you anything to drink?"

"It's Drake, Emma." he said, sitting down on the couch. "And I would like a beer if you have one, please."

Emma nodded, looking up at me. "Would you like something as well?"

"Beer as well." I said, bending down and placing a kiss on her forehead. "Thank you, baby."

Emma walked away, giving another small smile to Drake.

Jealousy stabbed at my heart.

"So, she has forgiven you?" Drake asked as soon as she left the living room.

"Sort of." I sighed, sitting down. "I'm still gaining her trust."

"She is definitely worth it." Drake chuckled.

I growled, narrowing my eyes at him. "Back the fuck off."

Drake raised his hands like he was surrendering. "I won't do anything, Logan."

I opened my mouth to tell him that he would never get a chance to do anything anyway, but I was interrupted when the door slammed open and a furious Andrew barged inside.

My eyes widened. He looked ready to kill.

He looked around the room and growled. "Where is Emma?"

Before we could respond, Emma came back from the kitchen with two beers in her hands.

Andrew growled, rushed toward Emma, and pulled her to him. The bottles almost fell out of her hands.

I stood up and took them from her hands. I gave one to Drake and put mine down on the coffee table.

Emma hugged Andrew. He picked her up and sat down in the armchair with her on his lap.

“What happened?” Emma asked him.

“I got some information out of the rogue in the cellar.” Andrew growled,

tightening his arms around Emma.

“How?” Emma asked him.

Andrew glanced at me. I knew how, but Emma didn’t need to know.

“I was persuasive.” Andrew said.

Emma sighed. She probably knew what he meant by that, but she didn’t ask any further.

“What did he say?” Drake asked, leaning his elbows on his knees.

“He knows about Emma.” Andrew growled, making my heart stop beating. “He doesn’t know her name, but he knows what she looks like.”

I saw Emma’s eyes widen in fear. She tensed up in Andrew’s arms.

I was frozen. My fists were clenched, and my canines slipped out. I wanted to

grab Emma and wrap her in my arms, but I couldn’t fucking move.

“Anything else?” Drake asked angrily.

Andrew nodded, his eyes blazing with fury. Andrew glanced at me, and I knew that what he was going to say next would probably make me want to burn the house to the ground.

“The Rogue Kind knows that Logan rejected his mate.” Andrew said slowly. “A dark witch told him that would happen. He is glad because if Emma was marked, he would have to remove her mark.”

The room was completely silent after Andrew finished speaking.

Remove her mark?

That was impossible. Nothing and

nobody could remove a mate’s mark.

Just the thought of it made me sick.

“That’s impossible.” Drake mumbled.

Andrew shook his head. “Apparently not. A witch can do something about that, but it’s dangerous. The one having the mark removed could die in the process.”

My heart stopped beating.

My claws flew out.

A growl escaped me.

I saw Emma shaking in fear, and my body finally moved.

I jumped toward Andrew, grabbed Emma out of his hands, and pressed her against my chest.

She was shaking, and small sobs escaped her lips. My heart broke into a million tiny pieces.

“He won’t hurt you, baby.” I whispered to her. “I won’t let him.”

I sat down with her in my arms. She straddled me and wrapped her arms around my neck. I kept rubbing her back soothingly. I could feel her fear, and it made me want to burn the world down.

I looked at Andrew over her shoulder. He looked murderous. He was staring at Emma, and I could see how much he wanted to rip her from my arms and back into his.

I gripped her tighter, placing a kiss on top of her head.

“What the fuck are we going to do?” Drake growled after a few minutes of

silence.

Chapter 58 Stay Inside

Emma POV

To say that I was shocked was a complete understatement.

I was completely shaken. A mate’s mark could be removed? I could die in the process?

I pressed myself closer to Logan. I needed him. I needed his comfort and the safety of his arms.

I was slowly falling for him. I still fought with myself, but it was really hard. Especially when he was around all the time and when I could feel his lips on mine whenever I wanted. I was getting addicted to the taste of him and I was slowly heading to the point of no return.

I still wanted to slow down. A voice inside of my mind didn't stop screaming at me. I was still afraid he would reject

I still thought he wanted me only because I was the True Luna. But the voice screaming at me slowly got quieter and all my feelings for him started overwhelming me.

It was a huge battle inside of me, but now I needed him. I needed him to hold me and tell me that he would never let anyone take me away from him.

"She can't leave the house." Andrew growled. "She can't show her face outside. Not until we catch the motherfucker."

"And she can never be left alone." Logan added, rubbing soothing circles on my back. "One of us has to be with her all

the time."

I furrowed my eyebrows. How could that be possible? They have jobs. They couldn't be with me all the time.

"You can't do that, Logan." I said as I sat up in his lap. "You have a pack to take care of."

"You are more important, baby." he said, cupping my face. "Besides, I have a lot of people who could help me run my pack. Don't worry about that part."

I stared at him, surprised that he would choose me over the pack. Would he really sit with me the entire day instead of taking care of his pack?

“Don’t kill me, Logan, but I have an idea.” Andrew sighed, making me look away from Logan.

Logan looked at Andrew over my shoulder. I tried to wiggle out of Logan’s lap, but he wouldn’t let me.

“No, Emma.” he growled quietly, looking down at me. “Stay here.”

“Let me just turn around then.” I sighed.

Logan picked me up with ease and turned me around so I could see my brother and Drake. He pressed me on his chest and kissed the top of my head.

“What idea, Andrew?” Logan asked him.

“Em is right.” Andrew sighed. “We can’t be with her all the time. Your mom can handle most of the pack business, but we need to focus on finding the fucker. We need more people to guard her.”

Logan tensed up. I think he knew where Andrew was going with this. I think I knew too.

“When you say more people, who exactly are you referring to?” Logan asked, tightening his arms around me.

“Jacob.” Andrew said, looking at Logan like he expected him to blow up.

Surprisingly, Logan didn’t blow up. He just chuckled darkly.

“Are you seriously suggesting that I let another male be alone with my mate?” Logan asked. “Do you want me to tear your house down?”

Andrew rolled his eyes and leaned back in the chair. “Jacob won’t do anything. He is our best warrior, and he would never let anything happen to Emma. Think about it, Logan.”

Logan's chest vibrated, and he let out a quiet growl.

"Andrew is right, Logan." Drake joined the conversation. "You need to tell Jacob about what is going on and you need his help."

"Are you two insane?!" Logan growled. "I'm not letting him near her!"

I took his hand in mine and leaned further back into him. I needed to calm him down or he would really tear the house down. He squeezed my hand and buried his nose in my hair, taking a deep breath of my scent.

"I just can't wait for the two of you to mind your mates." Logan mumbled. "The first thing I'm going to do is suggest you leave her with another male who wants her."

I chuckled. I could imagine Logan's smirk while he did that. Both Andrew and Drake rolled their eyes and sighed.

"It's not funny, Emma." Logan said as he raised his head. "It hurts just thinking about him alone with you."

I sighed and looked at my brother. "Andrew, could Logan and I have a moment alone, please?"

Andrew nodded and stood up. He walked out of the living room, followed by Drake, who gave me a small smile.

I turned around in Logan's arms, straddling him and placing my arms on his shoulders.

"What are you afraid of?" I asked him.

He gripped my hips tightly. "I am afraid that he is going to take you away from me."

I bit my lower lip, staring at him. Honestly, no matter how conflicted I was about forgiving Logan and accepting him as my mate, I could never imagine myself with another man. Even if I ended up rejecting him, I would never

be with another man again. I just couldn't bare another man's hands on my body. I wouldn't want any other man's taste on my tongue.

I felt him hardening under me and he groaned.

"Fuck, baby, don't bite your lip." he mumbled, raising his hand and pulling my lip from under my teeth.

Tingles flew all over my body, and I felt wetness between my legs. He was the only one who could do that to me with one touch. The sound of his voice alone could make me ready in a second. And the way he sounded just now was heavenly.

Shit.

I needed to focus. I needed to tell him that Jake wasn't a threat to him.

"Can I be honest, Logan?" I mumbled, trying to ignore the ache between my legs.

"Of course, baby." he mumbled, and I could tell that he was doing the same thing as I was.

"I'm still not sure about us, Logan." I said, looking him in the eyes. "I'm still afraid and every time I try to let you in, there is this voice telling me not to."

Logan's jaw tightened, and I saw pain in his eyes. I took a deep breath and caressed his cheek.

"But I can't picture myself with another man." I continued quietly. "I don't want another man's hands on me. I don't want anyone else to kiss me. I only want you, Logan. So even if I don't end up with you, I will never want another man. I will be single forever."

Logan grabbed my face and pressed his lips against mine. His tongue entered my mouth and I moaned. The ache between my legs only worsened.

“No man will ever touch you.” Logan said quietly as he stopped kissing me. “You are mine, Emma. I know you are still holding back, but I won’t give up. I will never give up. I will show you how fucking much I love you and how badly I need you. You will never be single, because you are mine.”

I kissed him, running my tongue against his lips gently.

“Fuck, Emma.” he mumbled against my lips. “We need to stop.”

I pulled back and nodded. My mind was all fuzzy.

I chuckled and ran my hand through his

hair.

“Jake is not a threat, Logan.” I said quietly. “Even if he wanted me, I don’t want him. And he loves and respects me enough not to do anything I don’t want him to do. You don’t have to worry.”

Logan stared at me with a pained expression on his face. He was leading a battle inside himself.

“We are pretty boring, you know.” I said, smiling. “We play board games or video games. I always beat him, by the way.”

Logan chuckled, caressing my cheek.

“It’s not like we have wild sex while he is here.” I added, smirking.

Logan's eyes darkened and he growled. I chuckled as he grabbed my face.

"Mine." he growled and kissed me

roughly.

Chapter 59 A New Guard

Logan POV

I couldn't believe that I agreed to do

this.

I blamed the mate bond. Emma convinced me to let Jacob guard her while we were going to be out there searching for the Rogue King. I didn't know how she did it, though. She was sitting on my lap, working her mouth perfectly against mine, and I was gone. All my free will was gone. I would really have to find a way to stand up to her. I couldn't let her control me like that.

I nuzzled my nose into her neck, taking a deep breath of her scent.

We were waiting for Jacob to arrive.

"We won't be gone for long, Emma." Andrew said. "We can do most of our work from here anyway. Jacob will be

with you for only a couple of hours, and it won't be every day."

"Can Amy come as well?" Emma asked. "We should tell her. She will want to see me. How will I explain the house arrest?"

"It's not a house arrest." I sighed.

"I know." Emma chuckled, looking at me. "I just don't know what else to call it."

"I'm not sure it's a good idea, Emma." Drake sighed. "The more people know, the more danger you are in. She would also be in danger. You know that."

"Maybe is not such a bad idea, Drake." Andrew said. "Emma is right. Amy will want to see her. Maybe it wouldn't be bad to have someone else with her. Amy could be here all the time without Logan freaking out. And she is a great

fighter."

Emma bit her lower lip and started fidgeting with her fingers. I rubbed her back soothingly.

"What are you thinking, baby?" I asked her softly.

"Drake is right." she mumbled. "I don't want to put her in danger."

Before anyone of us could respond, a knock on the door interrupted us.

"We can talk about that later." Andrew said to her as he stood up to open the door.

I pressed Emma closer to me. Alarms were blaring in my head, and it was hard to ignore them. Jacob wanted her, and I wasn't sure if he would stay away from her.

"Hello, Jacob." Andrew said politely as he opened the door."

"Beta Andrew." I heard his voice.

“Come on inside.” Andrew said and moved so Jacob could walk in.

Jacob stepped inside and his eyes immediately went to Emma. He smiled at her, making me growl.

“Alpha Logan, Alpha Drake.” Jacob said, bowing his head in respect.

“Hello, Jacob.” Drake said as he

motioned toward the armchair. “Sit down, please.”

Jacob walked to his seat with a confused expression on his face. He sat down and looked at Emma. I turned my head to her and kissed her temple. I wanted him to see that she was mine.

Andrew sat down next to Emma and took her hand in his.

“You are here because we have a job for you, Jacob.” I started talking sternly.

“A job?” Jacob asked, furrowing his eyebrows.

“We need you to guard Emma.” Andrew said.

Jacob’s eyes widened and he looked at Emma. I could feel her tense up.

“Guard her?” Jacob asked. “Why? Is everything okay, beautiful?”

I growled. “No nicknames, Jacob.”

“The Rogue King wants her because she is a powerful wolf.” Andrew spoke before Jacob and I could start an

argument. “He is planning to take her as

his chosen mate. He wants to mark her and he wants her to give him children because he believes he could take over the packs using her and their children.”

I gripped Emma tighter. The only children she would have would be mine. The only dick inside of her would be mine. The only canines piercing her delicious skin would be mine. She was

mine.

To say that Jacob was shocked was an understatement. He was staring at Andrew with wide eyes. His mouth was opened and he looked kind of funny, to be honest.

“He wants what?” Jacob mumbled.

“He wants to take her and make her his chosen mate.” Andrew repeated slowly.

Jacob’s eyes flew to Emma. He was

terrified.

“No fucking way!” he growled. “He is not getting to her!”

A mix of jealousy and relief flooded me. Relief because I knew that he wouldn’t let her get hurt. Jealousy because I saw the way he was looking at her. He wanted her for himself, and it made me want to rip his heart out.

“He doesn’t know her name.” Andrew continued. “He knows what she looks like and that is why she needs to stay inside. Logan and I can’t be with her all the time. We need to find the fucker before he attacks our pack and tries to take her away. We need you to guard her while we are not here.”

“Of course.” Jacob agreed immediately. “I will guard her with my life.”

“It won’t be for a long period of time, though.” I said sternly. “You won’t be with her all the time.”

Jacob nodded, but I could see he wasn’t happy. The fucker really thought that I would let him be with her all the time. No fucking way.

“Does Amy know?” Jacob asked Emma.

“No.” she shook her head. “We were just discussing if we should tell her. I don’t want to put her in danger.”

Jacob stayed silent for a moment. I could tell that he was thinking about something.

“She will kill us both if we don’t tell her.” Jacob said after a few moments of silence. “You know how much she loves you. She is a great warrior as well. It would be great to have her around. Also,

I would never let anything happen to her. She is like my sister.”

Emma glanced at Andrew. “What do you think?”

“Like I said earlier, it wouldn’t hurt to have her around as well.” Andrew said, looking at Jacob.

“I will talk to her with your permission, Alpha and Beta.” Jacob said, looking from me to Andrew.

“Do that, Jacob.” I nodded. “But you can only tell Amy. No one else can know about this.”

Jacob nodded and looked back at Emma. He gave her a warm smile, and she smiled back. Jealousy stabbed me again.

“That would be all, Jacob.” I said coldly,

tightening my grip on Emma. “You can come back tomorrow at 7 am.”

Jacob glanced at me and gave me a stiff nod. He stood up and walked to the front door.

“Bye, Emmy.” he said, turning to look at her. “I will see you tomorrow morning.”

“Bye, Jake.” she smiled at him, making me want to growl.

“Alpha, Beta, Alpha Drake.” Jacob said, bowing his head in respect.

“We will see you tomorrow, Jacob.” Andrew said.

Jacob nodded, glanced at Emma one last time, and left the house.

I relaxed immediately. I turned my head toward Emma and kissed her shoulder. I

had no idea how I was supposed to leave her alone with him. It would be the hardest thing I ever had to do.

“I am going to bed.” Emma said, smiling at us. “I will see you tomorrow morning.”

I kissed her temple and reluctantly moved my arms so she could stand up. She hugged Andrew and smiled at Drake before going upstairs.

I was watching her until she

disappeared from my sight. I decided to go to her room before I went to bed. I needed to taste her again.

“I think we need to talk to Sienna.” Drake said as soon as her bedroom door closed. “I interrogated one of the rogues we captured. He mentioned her.”

My head snapped toward him and I growled.

What the fuck did that bitch have to do

with the Rogue King?

Chapter 60 Uncomfortable

Emma POV

“We will be right back.” Logan said as he reached out for me. “Two hours, tops.”

He wrapped his arms around me, burying his nose into my hair.

“It’s okay, Logan.” I said as I hugged him back. “I will be okay, don’t worry. Go do your job.”

“I will miss you.” Logan mumbled.

“It’s two hours, Logan.” Andrew sighed, picking up his phone and putting it in the pocket of his jeans.

“You are not the one who needs to leave his mate with another man.” Logan

growled as he raised his head and

glared at my brother.

“Amy will be here too.” I said, letting go

of him

He looked down at me and whined

quietly. I rubbed his back and gave him a small smile.

“Come on, man.” Andrew said. “Drake is waiting for us.”

Logan kissed my forehead and

reluctantly let me go.

“We can’t leave until Jacob gets here.” Logan said, frowning.

“I mind-linked him.” Andrew said, opening the front door. “He is here.”

Andrew reached out for me, and I hugged him tightly.

“If anything happens, mind-link Logan or me immediately, understood?” Andrew said, kissing the top of my head.

“Yes” I said, letting him go. “Don’t worry. Everything will be great.”

"Beta Andrew." I heard Jake's voice and looked behind Andrew.

Logan growled quietly, pulling me back into his arms. I could feel his erratic heartbeat, and it made me sad. He really had nothing to worry about. We still needed to talk about a lot of things, but I was his. Even if I decided to reject him, which was slowly but surely getting highly unlikely, I would always be his. Just the thought of another man's hands on my body made me shiver.

Andrew stepped aside so Jake could come in.

"We will be back in two hours." Andrew said to Jake. "If anything happens, mind-link us immediately."

"Of course, Beta." Jake said, bowing his head. "Don't worry. She is safe with me."

Andrew nodded and looked at Logan. "Let's go."

Logan buried his nose into my hair, taking a deep breath. He reluctantly let me go and walked toward the front door.

"If you touch my mate, I will rip you apart, Walters." Logan growled as he walked by Jake. "You are here as her guard, nothing else."

"Of course, Alpha." Jake said, trying not to glare at Logan.

Logan turned around, giving me a look full of longing. I smiled at him.

"I love you, baby." he said. "I will be back soon."

"Okay." I said with a small smile.

Jake walked over to me, making Logan glare and growl.

Andrew sighed, grabbed his arm and pulled him out of the house. As soon as the door behind them closed, Jake sighed and shook his head.

“He is very jealous, isn’t he?” Jake mumbled, turning to look at me.

“He is an Alpha wolf, Jake.” I said as I started walking to the kitchen. “He is possessive.”

Jake followed me to the kitchen and sat down at the kitchen island.

“Coffee?” I asked him as I opened the cupboard

“Sure.” Jake said.

I took out two cups and filled them with coffee. I gave Jake his cup and sat down opposite him.

“You decided to forgive him?” Jake asked me.

“I’m trying to forgive him.” I sighed and took a sip of my coffee. “I’m still careful, though.”

“You don’t need him, Emma.” Jake said, frowning. “I can give you so much more.”

“Jake...” I started speaking softly, but he interrupted me.

“No, Emma.” he said, placing his cup down on the kitchen island. “He rejected you. He chose that bitch over you. He doesn’t love you, Emma. The only reason he changed his mind was your power. He is using you.”

My heart was breaking inside my chest. Jake said everything I was already thinking.

“You would be so much happier with me, beautiful.” Jake continued softly, reaching out and taking my hand in his.

His touch burned my skin, and I wanted to pull my hand back. He gripped it tighter.

“I love you.” he said. “I’ve always loved you. I’ve never cared if you were powerful or not. I don’t care about any of that stuff. I want you, Emma. I love you.”

Logan loved me too.

Right?

He couldn’t have faked all that’s been happening between us for the last few

days.

Right?

He showed me how much he loved me. I saw it in his eyes. I felt it. Our bond was getting stronger, and I could feel him. I could feel his emotions. He couldn’t fake love.

Right?

“I love you too, Jake.” I said quietly. “But I love you like a friend, nothing more. I would never be able to give myself to you. Even if I decide to reject Logan, I will stay single. I just can’t imagine myself with another man.’

“You could learn to love me.” Jake said, squeezing my hand.

“That wouldn’t be fair.” I said. “I could

never do that to you, Jake. You deserve

someone who will love you with all their heart and soul, not someone who needs to learn to love you.”

I tried to pull my hand away. I was getting uncomfortable. His touch felt wrong. I wanted Logan.

“I don’t care, Emma.” Jake said. “I want you.”

He brought my hand to his lips and kissed it gently. Shivers went up and down my body, but not the same ones I felt with Logan. These felt wrong.

“What would happen when you found your mate?” I asked him, trying to gulp down the lump in my throat.

“I would reject her.” Jake said immediately. “I don’t want a mate. I want you.”

“You don’t know what a mate bond feels like, Jake.” I said, pulling my hand out of his. “You would want to be with her.”

“No, Emma, I...” he started speaking, but, this time, I interrupted him.

“Stop, Jake, please.” I said softly. “I am sorry. I am so sorry. I can’t be with you. Please don’t make me uncomfortable.”

Jake clenched his fists, and his jaw twitched.

“Fine, beautiful.” he mumbled. “I will stop.”

“Thank you.” I said, giving him a small smile. “What do you want to do? We could play a board game.”

“I’ll pass.” Jake sighed. “I’m not in a mood to lose to a cheater.”

“Hey.” I whined. “I don’t cheat.”

“Sure.” Jake said as he rolled his eyes playfully.

“Do you want to watch a movie?” I asked him as I hopped off of the bar stool.

Jake nodded, standing up and following me back to the living room.

“Did you talk to Amy?” I asked him as I turned the TV on.

“I will do it tomorrow.” Jake said, sitting down on the couch. “I needed time to process.”

“I still can’t wrap my brain around it.” I sighed. “I still think it’s a mistake.”

I sat down next to Jake and gave him the remote.

“You are letting me choose?” he asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“This time only.” I said, chuckling.

Jake smiled, taking the remote out of my hand.

I leaned back on the couch and resisted the urge to mind-link Logan. The time was passing by slowly, and I couldn't wait for him to come back.

For the first time ever, I didn't feel comfortable being alone with Jake.