

## True Luna 61

### Chapter 61 Siennal

Andrew POV

"Talk, Drake." I growled as we entered Logan's office.

Drake sat down on the couch and sighed. He ran his hand through his hair and leaned forward, placing his elbows on his knees.

"As I told you yesterday, one of the rogues I captured mentioned Sienna." Drake said. "Apparently, she had been getting out of pack territory to find a rogue who would help her kidnap Emma."

"We know that already." Logan growled. "That's how she found Rolf."

"Yes, but Rolf was not the first one she approached with the offer." Drake said, looking from Logan to me.

Logan growled, clenching his fists.

"She showed Emma's picture to a couple of rogues." Drake continued. "Most of them declined because they were afraid of messing with Logan and his pack. The rogue I captured saw her picture and recognized her immediately."

"What do you mean?" I asked, furrowing my eyebrows. "Recognized her from where?"

"The rogue said that the Dark Witch gave them a description of the White Wolf's human form." Drake sighed. "The rogue saw Emma's picture, and she fit the description."

"Why not take her then?" I asked, trying to swallow the lump in my throat. "Why did he let Rolf take her?"

Logan growled quietly.

“He said that the Rogue King wants to get her himself.” Drake said. “They were instructed to find her but not to take her. He never thought that Sienna would actually find a rogue who would help her take Emma. Rolf was completely off the grid. He had no connections with the Rogue King, and he wasn’t afraid of Logan either. They didn’t even know that she had been taken.”

“How is that possible?” I asked, confused. “Why didn’t the Rogue King

come for her right away?”

“He needed to be sure it was her.” Drake continued. “He didn’t want to risk exposing himself if she wasn’t the one. He sent the rogue back to make sure it was really her, but we caught him before he could make it back to your pack.”

“Fuck.” I mumbled, running my hand through my hair.

Logan growled again.

“Wait, how come they don’t know her name?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows. “Sienna must have told them.”

“No.” Drake shook his head. “The rogue said that Sienna kept calling her “the little bitch” and never mentioned her

name.”

“Well, thank you, Sienna.” I said, sighing and running my hand through my hair again.

“We got lucky there.” Drake mumbled.

"That bitch is the reason that the fucker knows where Emma is." Logan growled as he started pacing around his office.

"She is." Drake nodded. "She's done more damage than she is even aware of."

"We need to find him." I said. "We need to kill him before he makes a move."

"No." Logan growled, making me narrow my eyes at him.

What the fuck? No?

"We have no fucking idea where he is." Logan said. "He's been hiding for years. He could be on another fucking continent. I am not wasting any more of my men trying to find him. I am putting all of my resources into defending our borders. We are tightening patrols. Every warrior will now be on the fucking border. I will let him come to me and I will kill him."

"We can't let him come here, Logan." I

said, trying to remain calm. "What if he manages to take Emma?"

My voice was trembling, and my heart felt like it was breaking inside my chest.

"He will not breathe in her direction." Logan growled. "I am not letting him near her."

"I think Logan is right." Drake said quietly. "We don't know where the fucker is, and while you are sending your men out to find him, he could attack, and you would be short on warriors."

"So we are focusing on defending, rather than attacking first?" I sighed, sitting down in one of the chairs.

“Yes.” Logan nodded, leaning on the edge of his desk. “I hoped that we would find out his location by now and

that we would have something to attack, but we can’t waste any more time trying to find him. We need to prepare.”

“If he touches her...” I started speaking quietly, but Logan’s growl interrupted

“Nobody will touch her!” Logan said loudly. “He will never lay his eyes on her, let alone his hands!”

I looked at Logan and took a deep breath. He better be right. I understood his decision. It was pointless to waste time trying to find the fucker. But I was terrified of him coming here. I kept imagining him taking her away, and I wanted to burn the world down. I would go and find him myself, but there was no fucking chance of me leaving Emma. It was hard for me to leave her, even for a few hours. I just wanted to go home

and make sure she was there.

“Do you think you can get any more information from the rogue in your cellar, Andrew?” Drake asked me.

“I don’t know if he knows anything else.” I mumbled. “But I will be more than happy to ask him. I loved making him talk.”

Drake chuckled, shaking his head.

I was sick and twisted when it came to torture. But I couldn’t give a fuck. I would do whatever I had to do to keep Emma safe.

“Do that, Andrew.” Logan said, walking behind his desk and sitting down in his chair. “I will get Lewis to come to my office. I need to go over border patrol plans with him.”

“Do you want to join me, Drake?” I asked as I stood up.

“Gladly.” Drake smirked. “I need to blow off some steam.”

I chuckled darkly and looked back at Logan. He was opening his drawers and pulling out papers.

“When are we going back to the house?” I asked him, glancing at the watch on my left arm. “We said two hours. We have an hour and a half left.”

“I will go back as soon as I am done with Lewis.” Logan said. “It will take us about 45 minutes to arrange everything.”

“Okay.” I nodded. “Mind-link me when you are done. If we are making progress, I will stay in the cellar longer. If not, I am going home in an hour.”

“Don’t worry.” Logan said, looking up at me. “I don’t want her to be alone with

Jacob for long. I am going back there soon.”

“Okay.” I nodded.

“Enjoy.” Logan said, chuckling darkly.

“Oh, I fucking will.” I growled. “Maybe I will even visit Sienna if there is time.”

“I would love that.” Drake laughed. “I haven’t seen her in a while.”

“You two are sick fuckers.” Logan laughed.

“We are sick?” I chuckled. “You are like a kid with a shiny new toy when you go downstairs.”

“You are right.” Logan nodded, smirking. “I do love torturing the fuckers who hurt my mate.”

I laughed just as we heard a knock on the door.

“Come in, Lewis.” Logan said.

The door opened and Lewis walked in. He looked around the room and bowed his head in respect.

“Alpha, Beta, Alpha Drake.” he said, looking back up at us.”

“Please, Lewis, sit down.” Logan said as he motioned toward the chair. “We have a lot to discuss.”

Drake and I left Logan’s office and started walking downstairs.

I couldn’t wait to blow off some steam.

Chapter 62 Make You Feel Good

Logan POV

I missed Emma like crazy.

I was so fucking happy when Lewis and I finally finished our talk. We’ve increased the border security and the number of patrols around the pack territory.

I was happy with the outcome and more than ready to go back to my mate. I needed to feel her. I needed to taste her. I needed to hear her sweet moans.

How's it going, Andrew? I mind-linked my Beta as I walked out of my office.

He isn't talking. Andrew sighed.

Take your time. I said. I am going to your house right now. Don't worry about Emma.

I always worry about her. Andrew growled. She is my pup.

You know that's not what I meant. I sighed.

I do. Andrew said. I am just on edge.

Take it out on the fucker. I chuckled. Pay a visit to Sienna and Rolf. I will take care of Emma until you come back.

I will do that. Andrew said. I will be home in an hour.

Perfect. A whole hour alone with Emma, a whole hour to taste every fucking part of her, a whole hour to listen to her

sweet moans.

My dick was already rock hard.

Mind-link me if you need anything. I

said, hoping he wouldn't bother me for the next hour.

I cut our mind-link and hurried toward Emma's house. I needed that fucker Jacob as far away from her as possible.

I still couldn't believe I agreed to let him guard her and spend time with her alone. My mind kept coming up with images that had me ready to burn the fucking world down.

Jacob kissing Emma.

Jacob touching Emma's soft skin.

Jacob kissing the spot where my mark should be.

Jacob tasting her skin.

Jacob making her moan.

A growl escaped me, and I ran toward her house. I was ready to end his miserable life.

I was entering the house in less than a minute.

I growled and looked around. I calmed down a little when I saw them sitting on the couch, watching a movie.

Emma was wearing her clothes. There was no mark on her neck. She didn't look like she'd been touched.

Both of them stared at me, wide-eyed. Emma moved first.

"What happened?" she asked as she stood up and walked toward me.



I closed the distance between us and pulled her to me. I took a deep breath of her wonderful scent.

Fucking finally.

"I missed you." I said softly, running my hand up and down her back.

I felt her shiver, and a small smile appeared on my face.

"Did something happen, Alpha?" Jacob asked me, making me look at him.

"No." I said. "You are free to go,

Walters.'

"

"Okay." Jacob nodded, looking at Emma. "I will talk to Amy today. We will visit you tomorrow."

I loosened my grip on Emma so she could turn around. She smiled and nodded.

"Okay." she said softly. "I can't really leave the house, so I will definitely be

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here when you decide to visit."

Emma chuckled, making my heart skip a beat.

Fuck, Walters, get the hell out!

“Okay, Emmy.” Jacob smiled. “I will see you tomorrow.”

“Bye, Jake.” Emma said as Jacob closed the door behind him.

Thank fuck.

I immediately moved my lips to Emma’s neck, gently sucking on the spot I would sink my canines into.

She moaned and arched her back. I grabbed her and turned her back around. My mouth covered hers, and I traced her lips with my tongue. I picked her up, and she wrapped her legs

around my waist. Her hands found their way into my hair and she tugged on it, making me groan.

I started walking upstairs, not breaking the amazing kiss we were sharing.

“Where are we going?” Emma mumbled into my mouth.

“Your bedroom.” I said. “Your brother won’t be home for an hour. I want to make you feel good, baby.”

I moved my mouth up and down her jaw, making her shiver. I could smell her arousal, and it was driving me fucking

crazy.

We were already upstairs, and I was walking toward her bedroom.

“Maybe we should talk first, Logan.” Emma said, panting hard, as she moved

her head so I could kiss even more of

her neck.

I smirked, sucking on her neck. I opened her bedroom door and laid her down on the bed. I laid on top of her, trying not to put too much of my weight on her.

“You don’t look like you want to talk, baby.” I said, kissing her hard. “You don’t smell like you want to talk.”

Emma lifted her hips, pressing herself against my dick. I almost burst in flames.

“Fuck, baby.” I growled, biting on her lower lip.

Yeah, we weren’t talking. Not right now.

“Can I take your shirt off?” I asked

softly.

Emma nodded, and I almost died of

happiness. I pulled her shirt up over her head, and the sight of her in a black bra only almost made me cum in my pants.

She was fucking perfect. Her breasts were perfect. I could even see her hard nipples straining against her bra, and it made me want to cry from happiness. This perfect little thing was mine. She was perfect, and she was mine.

I lowered my head and placed a kiss on her collar bone.

She moaned and arched her back slightly, brushing her hips against my painfully hard dick.

“Emma, baby?” I called her as I licked up and down her collar bone.

“Mhm.” she mumbled, unable to speak.

“I am going to make you cum, baby.” I said, itching to taste her. “If you want to stop me, just say the word, okay?”

I could hear Emma’s heartbeat pick up. She has never done anything like this before, and I was so fucking happy. Everything was mine.

“Don’t worry, baby.” I said, looking up at her. “I am not going to do anything you don’t want me to do. I am going to suck on those pretty little nipples of yours.”

I rubbed my thumbs over them as I spoke, making her gasp.

“Then I am going to use my fingers to rub that pretty little pussy that belongs to me until I hear you screaming my name.” I said, watching as her pupils dilated.

I smiled, and Emma gulped.

“If you don’t agree with any part of that, tell me and I will stop immediately.” I said, kissing her softly.

Her heart was going a mile a minute, but she wanted it. I could tell.

"I've..." she mumbled, staring at me wide-eyed. "I've never done something like that before. I don't know how..."

She stopped as she looked away, embarrassed.

"Oh, I know, baby." I said, making her look back at me. "I can't tell you how fucking happy I am that I will be the first one to touch and taste you. I don't want you to know these things. I want to teach you."

I lowered my lips to her neck and

sucked once more.

"Now, do you want me to stop?" I asked in between kisses.

She shook her head, and I almost exploded from happiness.

I kissed down her body until I reached her bra. I moved it aside, revealing the most perfect little nipple I've ever seen. I groaned, placing my mouth on it and sucking gently.

She squirmed under me and giggled. I looked up at her with amusement in my

eyes.

"It tickles." she said softly.

I smirked, placing my hand on her belly. I knew just what she needed to make it stop tickling.

I slowly reached under the waistband of her sweats, making her gasp and look

at me wide-eyed.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked, moving my attention to her other nipple.

She shook her head again, and I smiled.

I reached under her panties to find her fucking soaked.

Holy shit.

“Fuck, baby.” I groaned, bringing my lips back to hers.

She kissed me hard, moaning into my mouth as I touched her clit.

“Do you want me to stop?” I asked, knowing that it would take a fucking bulldozer to rip me away from her right

now.

“No, please.” she moaned, arching her

hips toward my hand.

Fuck.

I started moving my fingers in a circular motion, making Emma cry out. I smiled and moved my mouth back down to her nipples. I sucked on them gently, and she arched her back.

“Not tickling anymore?” I asked, smiling.

She looked down at me, her pupils wide and her mouth slightly open. She shook her head.

“Good.” I said, closing my mouth around her nipple again.

She moved her hips in a steady motion, brushing against my dick at the same time. I was going to cum. I was going to cum in my fucking pants like I was a fucking teenager.

She was close. Her breaths became shorter. Her whole body trembled. She grabbed my shirt with her fists and moaned my name.

I covered her mouth with mine. That was the only thing I wanted to hear. My name on her lips as she came.

“Come for me, baby.” I mumbled, biting her lower lip.

“Logan.” she moaned my name as she fell apart.

I felt my dick twitch inside my pants, and I exploded like a fucking volcano.

This was the best fucking day of my life.

Chapter 63 Innocent

Emma POV

I was trembling from top to bottom.

I have never felt anything like that in my entire life.

I wanted more.

My body was screaming for Logan. I wanted him to touch me again. I wanted to feel his lips on my body. I wanted to feel him inside of me. I wanted everything.

“Holy fuck, baby.” Logan mumbled into my neck.

I shivered when his warm breath touched the skin on my neck.

“This was the best fucking thing that ever happened to me.” Logan said as he

kissed my neck, making me moan

again.

How was that good for him? I never touched him.

He raised his head and looked at me.

“Do you want more?” he asked, smirking.

My eyes widened and I felt warmth rushing to my cheeks. I did want more. I didn’t want to tell him that, though. I was embarrassed.

Logan chuckled and leaned in to nibble at my lower lip.

“I would be more than happy to make you cum again, but I don’t think we have time.” he said with amusement in his voice. “Your brother will be home soon, and I would like to stay alive.”

He kissed my jaw and sucked on my neck, making me moan and lift my hips toward him.

“You are killing me, baby.” he said, his voice strained.



He continued to move his lips and tongue all around my neck. How the hell did he expect me not to move?!

“Then stop kissing me.” I said, breathing heavily.

Logan raised his head and laughed. “Yeah, that will never happen. But I should take a little break, shouldn’t I?”

“If you don’t want Andrew to kill you, yes.” I said.

Logan chuckled and lifted himself off of me. He looked down at his pants, grabbing his waistband and looking

inside.

“Shit.” he mumbled. “I’ve never come into my pants before.”

My eyes widened. I sat up, staring at him. What? But I didn’t touch him.

Maybe I should have? I’ve never done it before. I didn’t know what was expected of me.

“How?” I managed to mumble. “I didn’t touch you.”

Logan looked up at me and smiled. He sat back down on the bed, adjusting himself.

“Well, you kind of did.” he said, smiling. “You moved your hips and you kept brushing up against me.”

I felt another rush of heat racing toward my cheeks.

“But even if you didn’t, I would have come.” Logan added, smirking at me.

“How?” I mumbled again. “I didn’t do anything. Should I have done something? I didn’t know what to do. I don’t know...”

Logan placed a hand over my mouth, stopping me from talking. I frowned at him.

“You didn’t have to do anything.” Logan said, keeping his hand over my mouth. “You won’t have to do anything until you are comfortable, baby. I am so fucking happy that you don’t know anything because that means that I am the only man you’ve ever done this with.”

I nodded, and he smiled. “I am going to have so much fun teaching you.”

I blushed again and he moved his hand

from my mouth.

“Oh, and I would have come even without you touching me because I fucking love you.” he said, leaning toward me. “Your moans and the taste of your skin is enough to throw me over the edge.”

He kept leaning closer to me, never moving his eyes away from mine. He kissed me softly, and it made me wet again. A sudden, painful ache between my thighs made me whimper.

“Fuck, Emma.” Logan mumbled, looking down between my legs.

He clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. He looked back up at me and I could see lust in his eyes.

“You need to go shower or I am going to be dead in 15 minutes.” Logan growled.

I chuckled and stood up.

Logan adjusted himself and groaned.

“You will kill me, woman.” he mumbled, making me laugh.

“It’s not my fault.” I said, crossing my arms over my chest. “You did this. I was perfectly innocent up until 10 minutes ago.”

Logan jumped up and grabbed me. He kissed me hard, making me moan loudly.

“Yes, you were.” he growled. “Innocent and mine.”

We still needed to talk, but, yes, I was his.

“You need to let me go shower.” I said quietly, stepping away from him. “You

need to shower too, or my brother will know what you did.”

winked at him and he slapped my butt. I chuckled and walked to the bathroom. I heard my bedroom door open and close.

I removed my clothes and stepped into the shower. I couldn’t stop thinking about Logan’s hands on my body. It was more than perfect, and I wanted more. I wanted to know what it felt like to have him inside of me.

Another ache ripped through me, and I whimpered quietly. I needed to stop thinking about him.

I finished showering and I dried myself with a towel. I put on a new set of clothes and walked out of my room.

The scent of coffee hit me as soon as I

started walking down the stairs.

I walked into the kitchen and saw Logan pouring coffee into two mugs.

“You’re fast.” I said as I sat down on the bar stool.

“Well, I’m not the one who couldn’t leave the shower because she was fantasizing about me touching her again.” he grinned and winked at me.

My eyes widened, and I blushed again. How the hell did he know?!

“I was just guessing, but the expression on your face is telling me that I am right.” Logan laughed, walking around the kitchen island toward me.

He wrapped his arms around me and kissed the top of my head.

“Don’t worry, baby.” he said. “You don’t have to be embarrassed. I fantasize about you all the time, not just in the shower.”

I rolled my eyes and Logan laughed. He lowered his head and kissed me again. I melted in his arms.

“You wanted to talk to me.” he said, lowering his lips to my jaw.

I did?

I did.

Yes. Talk.

My brain was all fuzzy and I couldn't think straight.

"Maybe you should go stand on the other side of the island." I mumbled. "We can't talk like this."

"Why?" Logan smirked. "Am I making it hard for you to focus?"

"Yes." I said, frowning at him.

"Okay, fine." he said as he stopped kissing my jaw. "I will go stand on the other side."

He pecked my lips again and moved away.

The cloud in my brain lifted slightly. His presence and his scent. still made me all fuzzy.

He sat on the bar stool opposite me and took a sip of his coffee.

"Talk, baby." Logan said, looking at me with a small smile.

Talk. Right.

Shit. What did I want to say? What did I want to talk about?

Us. Right.

And Sienna. And the rejection.

Goddess, Emma, focus.

"I want to talk about us, Logan." I said, clearing my throat and forcing my brain to work. "I need to know why you rejected me. I need to know what happened between Sienna and you. I need to know if you want me for me, or just because I am supposed to be a powerful Luna.'

Logan growled when I mentioned Sienna. His eyes hardened and his grip on the mug tightened.

"Of course I want you, Emma." he said. "I don't give a shit about whether you

are powerful or not."

"Okay." I nodded. "I still need to hear everything, Logan. I can't move on until I do. I can't accept you until I do."

"You are mine!" Logan growled, narrowing his eyes.

"Logan, please." I sighed. "Talk to me."

He sighed and ran his hand through his hair.

"I am sorry, baby." he mumbled. "Okay. Let's talk."

Chapter 64 Duty

Logan POV

My heart was pounding in my chest.

What I said to her in this conversation would determine if she accepted or rejected me.

I couldn't even think about the rejection. That couldn't happen. I couldn't lose her. I wouldn't lose her.

She was mine. She belonged to me.

Just picturing her with another man...

The anger rose, and I was ready to break down the fucking house.

No. Fuck no. How could I let another man touch her? How could I let another man taste her? How could I let another man hear what I just heard upstairs? Her orgasms were mine. Her moans

were mine.

SHE. WAS. MINE.

She looked up at me, and I could tell that she was ready to ask her first question.

She was interrupted by Andrew.

The front door opened, and we heard footsteps approaching. We looked at the entrance to the kitchen.

"Hey." Andrew said as soon as he walked in.

He hugged Emma and kissed the top of her head.

"I missed you, Em." Andrew mumbled.

"It's been two hours." Emma chuckled, making my heart swell in my chest.

I adored the sound of her laugh.

"It's been more than two hours." Andrew

said as he walked to the cupboard. "What were you guys doing?"

He took the mug and poured himself some coffee.

"We were just about to talk." I said, giving him a meaningful look.

"Oh." Andrew said, looking from me to Emma. "I will give you some privacy then."

Andrew walked back to Emma and kissed her temple.

"I will be in my room if you need me." he said as he walked out of the kitchen, sipping his coffee.

I walked around the kitchen island and

took Emma's hand in mine.

"Where are we going?" she asked me.

"Living room." I said.

I sat down on the couch and pulled her next to me. I wanted to touch her and feel her while we talked, but she pulled back.

"I am sorry." she said immediately. "You will distract me if you are too close."



I wanted to whine and sob like a damn kid, but I pushed that need down and nodded.

“Okay baby.” I smiled.

She took a deep breath and closed her eyes for a second.

“Why did you reject me, Logan?” she

asked quietly. “You said I was weak, but you didn’t even give me a chance to prove to you that I am not.”

I clenched my fists and took a deep breath.

“I was scared.” I said quietly. “We were constantly getting attacked by rogues. My father left me this pack, and it is my duty to protect it. I was scared that they would take you away from me. I was convinced that having a physically stronger mate would mean that they wouldn’t be able to hurt her and get to me and my pack through her.”

She studied my face for a second. “I was never physically weak. I was always the best at training. I am small, but I am fast. Jake has been training me as well. We would meet three times a week after the training, and he would make sure I knew how to protect

myself. He wanted me to be safe, and he taught me how to fight.”

I was speechless.

Jacob had been teaching her how to fight?

She could fight?

Another fucking man made sure that my mate was safe. Another man made sure that she knew how to protect herself. What did I do? I rejected her

immediately without even talking to her or considering teaching her myself.

I was a fucking idiot. I hated myself so fucking much. I didn't deserve this girl. But I was too fucking selfish to give her up.

"Jake always said that I needed to be fast because I am so small." she

continued, when I didn't say anything. "I am really fast. I can kick some serious butt."

My eyes widened and I almost chuckled.

Did Andrew know about this? Why didn't he tell me?!

"I am an idiot." I mumbled, staring at her.

"Your words, not mine." Emma said, smirking.

I reached out to her, ready to pull her to me and kiss her, but she stopped me.

"We are not done talking." she said, moving even further away from me.

I was seconds away from whining like a fucking toddler. I wanted her.

"What happened between you and Sienna?" she asked quietly, and I could hear the pain in her voice.  
"Did you love her?"

"I loved her like a friend." I said honestly. "I've never loved her like I love you."

"But you slept with her?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at me.

Shit. How did she know about that?

"I did." I said nervously. "We hooked up occasionally. But that doesn't mean that I loved her."

I sounded like a fucking pig.

"That's kind of mean." Emma mumbled, looking down at her hands.

"It is." I agreed. "But I am done lying to you. I won't risk losing you again. I am

always going to be honest and tell you the truth."

"If Sienna didn't hurt me, would you be with her right now?" Emma asked, looking back up at me.

"Goddess, no." I said immediately. "I was caving, Emma. I regretted my decision as soon as I said those words. It wouldn't take me long to crawl back to you and beg you to forgive me."

She studied my face, and I could tell that she was in deep thought.

"Look, baby." I sighed, running my hand through my hair. "I gave up on ever finding my mate. I put all of my attention and effort into my pack. I thought about ways to protect it and make it even better. Finding a mate at 25 seemed impossible and I decided to give myself to my pack entirely. I

thought about making Sienna my chosen mate for a long while, but something was always stopping me. Now I know that it was the Moon Goddess, and she made me wait for you. But the only thing I wanted was a better, stronger pack, and I told myself that Sienna would help me achieve that, and even if I ended up finding my mate, she would never mean more to me than my pack. I decided to reject her even before I knew it was you. I honestly thought that Sienna was the best Luna for me and my pack."

I couldn't have been more wrong.

"You blindsided me." I continued quietly. "I never thought it was possible to love someone the way I love you. Suddenly, my pack meant nothing to me without you. But I was a stubborn idiot who made a terrible choice."

The pain in Emma's eyes almost made me scream. But I had to tell her

everything. I had to tell her how fucking much I loved her. Even Leon kept quiet the entire time, which was odd for him. He was giving me space to fix what I messed up.

"I wanted you back even before I found out about you being the True Luna." I said, trying to stop myself from grabbing her. "I was a jealous idiot who made sure to find everything out about Jacob. I was a jealous idiot who told your brother that Jacob couldn't become your chosen mate. I was a jealous idiot who almost killed Drake at that dinner for looking at you the way he did. I couldn't even let anyone carry you home after you broke your ribs at training, Emma. I wanted to kill Jacob because he was the one who carried you to the hospital, not me."

Emma sobbed, and I pulled her onto my lap immediately.

She straddled me and buried her face in my neck.

I wrapped my arms around her as tightly as I could. She fit into them so fucking perfectly.

"I love you." I said to her as I kissed the top of her head. "I fucking love you."

She raised her head and looked at me. She grabbed my face with her hands and pressed her lips on mine.

My heart almost jumped out of my body.

I kissed her back, parting her lips with my tongue. Her taste invaded my mouth, and I groaned.

I had to break the kiss, because I was seconds away from fucking her right there. Andrew would have definitely killed me if he walked in on that.

“Does that mean that you accept me?” I asked, breaking the kiss and trying to stop myself from ripping her clothes off of her.

My heart hammered in my chest. I was so fucking sure that this kiss meant that she wanted me as much as I wanted her, but a part of me was still terrified that she would reject me.

“I, Emma Parker of the Crescent Moon Pack, accept you, Logan Carter, as my mate and Alpha.” she said quietly as she pressed her lips back on mine.

I was in fucking heaven.

Chapter 65 Fighter

Emma POV

I was shaking from top to bottom.

Accepting Logan felt like finding a missing puzzle piece that completed the picture.

It was the best thing I’ve ever done.

It was the scariest thing I’ve ever done as well.

A part of me was still scared. A part of me was still screaming at me that I’d made a mistake.

His tongue massaged mine so perfectly. His hands on my body felt perfect, and I wanted more. I needed more.

“As happy as it makes me to see that the two of you have made up, please stop doing that on my couch.” I heard

my brother’s voice.

My eyes opened abruptly, and I jumped off of Logan. I forgot where we were. I forgot that I was sitting on him and that it wasn’t a really good idea to throw myself backwards. Instead of jumping on my feet, I stumbled and started falling on my back.

Logan grabbed me just before my head hit the coffee table.

“Andrew!” Logan growled, shooting daggers at my brother.

“Shit, Em.” Andrew mumbled, walking down the rest of the stairs. “Are you okay?”

“Fine.” I mumbled, standing up

straighter. “You scared me.”

Andrew walked over to me and pulled

me into a hug.

“I am sorry, love.” he said, kissing the top of my head.

I looked up at him and gave him a little smile. He broke the hug, but he never let go of me. He kept his hands on my shoulders and pressed my back to his chest.

"I see that you made up." Andrew said, looking from me to Logan.

"We did." Logan said, smiling from ear

to ear.

My heart fluttered and my legs started to feel like jelly. He was so gorgeous.

"That is good to hear." Andrew said, staring at Logan. "You and I will have a little talk later, Logan. It's the talk that I've been saving for my sister's mate,

and I can't wait for you to hear it."

Logan's smile disappeared, and I almost laughed.

He was a big, bad Alpha, but right now he was scared of my brother. I guessed that big brother trumped Alpha. Who knew.

"Did you eat?" Andrew asked me as he moved his gaze from Logan to me.

"No." I shook my head and looked up at my brother.

"Come on." Andrew said, moving his hands from my shoulders and taking my hand in his. "I'll make us lunch."

Logan followed us to the kitchen. His scared look was replaced by a happy one, and it made me melt. I didn't know what was going on with me, but I was

falling for him so hard and much faster than I did before I accepted him.

Maybe it was because I let my guard down. Maybe it was because I let myself feel something for him.

I sat down on the bar stool, and Logan came to stand behind me. He wrapped his hands around my waist and placed a kiss on my shoulder.

“Did you know that your sister can fight?” Logan asked Andrew.

“Of course she can.” Andrew said as he opened the fridge and looked inside. “All of our wolves can fight. She has been training. You, as an Alpha, should know that.”

“I do know that.” Logan sighed. “But that is not what I am talking about.”

Andrew turned around and looked at us. He raised an eyebrow.

“Walters has been teaching her outside of mandatory training.” Logan said. “Apparently, she is fast, and she can kick some ass.”

Andrew’s eyes widened. He looked kind of worried.

“Why would he do that?” Andrew mumbled. “You could have gotten hurt.”

“He did it so I wouldn’t be hurt.” I said. “He said that he wanted me to be safe. He said that he wanted me to know how to fight and protect myself.”

Andrew looked at Logan, and I saw guilt written all over his face.

“I know, man.” Logan sighed. “We let another man do our job.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. “What are you talking about?”



"I should have been the one to teach you, Emma." Andrew said, rubbing the back of his neck nervously. "I can't believe it never occurred to me. I can't believe that Jacob thought of it and I didn't."

Was he being serious right now?!

"You have a job, Andrew." I said softly. "You can't spend all of your time worrying about me and thinking about what would be good for me. You have a pack to run."

"You are my pup." Andrew said, crossing his arms over his chest. "I should have thought of it."

I sighed and shook my head. "You raised me to make good choices. And I

made a good choice when I became friends with Jake, who then helped me learn how to fight. So, if you think about it, you are responsible for me knowing how to kick someone's butt."

Logan snorted and started laughing. Andrew rolled his eyes and went back to making lunch.

"I really want to see you kick some ass, baby." Logan said, moving my hair away from my face. "I would like you to show us what Jacob has taught you."

"I think that's a great idea." Andrew added. "We can go down to the gym later. Walters is a good warrior, but Logan and I are better. We can correct your mistakes and teach you how to be even better."

We had a little gym in the basement. I used it rarely, but Andrew was

downstairs every day.

I crossed my arms over my chest and smirked. I decided to mess with them a little.

“How do you know that you are better than Jake?” I asked. “He is great.”

Both Logan and Andrew growled.

Andrew turned around and studied my face for a second. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Logan.

“Don’t fall for it, man.” Andrew said. “She is messing with us.”

Logan wrapped a hand around my

throat and bent my head backwards so I could look at him.

His hand around my throat almost made me moan. What the hell was he

doing?! I felt wetness between my thighs, and I knew the moment Logan smelled it because his pupils dilated, and he gulped.

“My little devil.” he growled playfully and let me go.

I looked back toward Andrew and took a deep breath. Thankfully, Andrew was back at making lunch, and he didn’t pay attention to us.

Logan’s hand found a way in between my thighs. I looked down abruptly. What was he doing?! His fingers caressed my leg and moved up slowly. My breath got caught in my throat. He brushed his thumb on my clit and kissed my neck gently. I almost came right then and there.

Holy...

I grabbed his hand and moved it away. I looked up at him and narrowed my eyes, sending daggers at him.

My brother was right there!

Logan winked at me and laughed before sitting down on a bar stool next to me.

Two can play this game, my Alpha.

I was going to get him back.

Chapter 66 If You Hurt Her...

Logan POV

Watching Emma in those tights and a sports bra had my heartbeat going a mile a minute, with no signs of slowing down.

Shit.

Shit, shit, shit.

Thank Goddess, I was sitting down, and Andrew couldn't see the very obvious bulge in my pants.

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She was driving me fucking crazy.

"Okay, little one." Andrew said, panting hard. "Not bad, not bad at all."

He was right. She was amazing. She was fast, and she knew just where to hit to incapacitate her opponent.

I was proud of her.

I was turned on as fuck.

I was so mad at myself because I almost lost her.

"You are amazing, baby." I said, smiling brightly.

"Jacob did a good job." Andrew said as he gave Emma a towel. "I do see room for improvement, so we will be down here every day."

Emma groaned. "I should have kept my mouth shut."

Andrew and I gave her a stern look. She rolled her eyes and grabbed the water bottle.

I wanted to spank that tight little ass of hers for rolling her eyes at me.

My dick just became painfully hard.

Shit.

I needed to calm down.

I had to remind myself constantly that she was new to all of this. She never had sex. She had never been touched before. She had never done anything with another man before. I was so fucking happy about that, but a small part of me wanted to teach her everything right the fuck now so that I could fuck her like I intended to.

I didn't know if I was more turned on by her innocence or all the ways I imagined fucking her once she got more comfortable.

I watched her as she walked to the bench I was sitting on. She picked up her phone and scrolled through it.

"I am going to go take a shower." Andrew said as he started walking upstairs.

As soon as the door behind him closed, I grabbed Emma's arm and pulled her toward me.

Her eyes widened and she stumbled. I caught her and placed her on my lap.

She straddled me and placed her arms on my shoulders. I lifted my hips, pressing myself against her pussy.

She moaned, and I pressed my lips on hers, silencing her.

"Do you see what you do to me?" I growled, grabbing her ass and pressing her down on me.

My dick was throbbing, and I was so fucking close to ruining another pair of

boxers today.

"Oh, shit." she moaned, thrusting against me.

"You are driving me crazy." I groaned, matching her thrusts.

She kissed me, and I almost turned into a puddle on the fucking floor. I reached under her sports bra, and I was about to pinch her little erect nipple, when I heard Andrew's voice.

“Logan!” he shouted, and Emma stopped kissing me.

He was my best friend, but I was going to kill him.

“What?” I shouted back, removing my hand from under Emma’s sports bra.

“Drake called.” Andrew shouted back.

“He will be here soon.”

I grunted and leaned my forehead on Emma’s shoulder.

“Okay.” I yelled back.

Emma chuckled and ran her hand through my hair.

“This is not funny.” I growled. “We need some alone time, baby.”

“I know.” she said softly. “But you need to let me go now. I need a shower.”

I unwrapped my hands from her body reluctantly. She stood up and winked at me before turning around and walking upstairs, swaying her hips and giving me a perfect view of her ass.

“You little devil!” I shouted.

She laughed, and I heard the door close behind her.

I would have followed her, but my dick was so obviously hard. It wouldn’t take Andrew long to know what we were doing down here.

I took a deep breath and tried to distract myself from thinking about her.

Pack jobs. Okay. I needed to talk to Lewis about border security again. I needed to see Patricia about the gardens. I needed to talk to Wren about the hospital. He mentioned that he needed new equipment. I needed to talk to my mom about the packhouse safe room. I should see if it needed to be upgraded.

A few minutes passed, and I looked down. My erection was gone.

Thank fuck.

I stood up, adjusted myself a little, and walked upstairs.

Andrew was sitting in the kitchen, sipping coffee, and scrolling through his phone.

“What does Drake want?” I asked, grabbing myself a beer from the fridge.

“I don’t know.” Andrew shrugged. “He didn’t say.”

I sighed and sat down opposite Andrew. He put his phone down and gave me a stern look.

I furrowed my eyebrows. What was that about?

“Now that you and Emma made up, we need to talk.” he said, taking a sip of his

coffee.

Oh. That.

"I already know what you are going to say, Andrew." I sighed.

"No, you don't." he said, shaking his head.

"Okay." I said, raising my eyebrow. "Talk."

"You already hurt my little sister." Andrew said coldly. "You hurt her a lot. But I can't really do shit about that because I helped you do it. I hurt her too."

I gulped and nodded, waiting for him to continue.

"But if you ever do it again, I will kill you." he growled. "I don't give a fuck

who or what you are. My best friend, my Alpha, a fucking Moon Goddess, I don't care. You hurt her and you are dead."

If he wasn't talking about the love of my life, I would have killed him right then and there. I felt the same. I was ready to claw my own ass if I ever hurt her again. Not even Leon reacted aggressively toward Andrew, and he was an Alpha wolf. That was how fucking much I agreed with him.

'I will help him do it, Logan.' Leon growled.

I rolled my eyes internally and ignored him.

"She is the most important thing in my world, Logan." Andrew continued softly. "She is my sister, my pup. I've done so much shit to her, and I don't want to do it ever again. I will always protect her

from everyone, including myself and you."

"She is lucky to have you." I said. "I am lucky to have you. You are the only one I would ever trust around her. You are the best brother and the best friend we could have asked for. I believe that you would kill



me, and trust me when I say that I would help you do it. I can't hurt her again. I would kill myself before I could ever do something that would harm her again."

I meant every word I said. Andrew was the best brother to Emma and the best fucking friend to me. He made her into the amazing person she was today. I would always be thankful to him for that. I watched him raise her, and I always admired him for the way he handled the situation. He was an amazing person, and we were really fucking lucky to have them in our lives.

"I am sure that Leon would help me kill you." Andrew smirked, taking another sip of his coffee.

"He already said that he would." I sighed, picking up my beer. "He is a traitor."

Andrew laughed just as Emma walked into the kitchen.

"What's so funny?" she asked.

"Nothing, love." Andrew smiled and reached out to her. "Come here."

She walked over to him, and he placed her on his lap. He wrapped his arms around her and kissed her temple.

As much as I wanted to have her closer to me, I understood Andrew's need as well. She was his pup, and he needed to feel that she was safe.

Emma leaned her head on his shoulder and looked at me.

I winked at her, and she gave me a small smile.

Goddess, I loved her so fucking much.

Chapter 67 Mark Her?

Andrew POV

I felt better after talking to Logan. I meant every word I said. I would kill the fucker if he hurt my pup again. There was no fucking way I was letting that happen again.

I needed Emma to be safe and happy. She was the most important thing in my world, and if she got hurt, I would burn the fucking world down.

A knock on the front door interrupted my thoughts.

Emma started getting up, but I held her down. I needed this. I needed to hold

her like I did when she was a child. It

calmed me down. It meant that she was safe.

"Come in." I shouted.

I heard the front door open and footsteps walking toward the kitchen.

Drake came inside and furrowed his eyebrows.

"Did something happen?" he asked, pointing at Emma in my arms.

"No." I shook my head. "Just comforting myself."

"Oh." Drake chuckled as he sat down. "And Logan is okay with that?"

"Logan knows what I would do to him if he denied me my sister." I said, glaring at Logan.

He laughed and nodded. "I know how to pick my battles."

I rolled my eyes and looked at Drake.

"What did you want to talk about?" I asked, reaching out for my mug and taking a sip of my coffee.

I ran my hand through Emma's hair, and she relaxed even further, leaning her head on my shoulder.

"You will put me to sleep." she mumbled, making me chuckle.

It always worked.

"Sleep, love." I said, kissing her forehead. "I will wake you up later."

I could tell that she was tired. I didn't know if she slept well after finding out about the Rogue King.

I looked back at Drake, who was watching Emma and me with a small smile on his face.

"Drake?" I called him again. "What did you want to talk about?"

"Yes, sorry." he said, leaning back on the chair he was sitting on. "I had a conversation with the rogue in the cellars. He said some interesting things."

He air-quoted "conversation", giving me and Logan a knowing look.

"What did he say?" Logan asked immediately, clenching his fists.

Emma raised her head and looked at Drake. I tightened my arms around her.

“Well, he didn’t say much, but what he did say was interesting.” Drake said, crossing his arms over his chest.

“Will you just tell us?” Logan growled.

“He said that the White Wolf’s powers will manifest once she is marked.” Drake said, looking at Logan.

“What powers?” Logan asked, furrowing his eyebrows. “You said that she has no magic.”

“I guess we don’t know shit about this.” I sighed angrily.

“I don’t think it’s magic.” Drake said, looking at Emma. “I think it’s something else.”

“What?” Logan asked, gritting his teeth.

“I’m not sure.” Drake said. “Did you notice something different about yourself, Emma?”

I looked down at her. She bit her lip and furrowed her eyebrows.

“Well, something happened in the cave.” she mumbled. “But I probably imagined it.”

“What happened?” Drake asked her.

“I was unconscious most of the time.” Emma sighed. “Rolf was giving me wolfsbane all the time. He would...”

Logan’s loud growl interrupted Emma.

His fists were clenched and his canines flew out. He was shaking, and I could tell he was trying not to shift.

He needed Emma.

“Go to him.” I told her as I reluctantly let her go. “He won’t be okay with you talking about this if he can’t hold you.”

Emma stood up and walked over to Logan. He grabbed her as soon as she

was close to him and pulled her onto his lap.

“Mine.” he growled, his voice mixed with Leon’s.

He buried his nose in her hair and took a deep breath. I could see his body relaxing immediately.

“It’s okay, Logan.” Emma said softly, rubbing his back. “I am yours.”

“You accepted him?” Drake asked, his eyes widening in surprise.

“Of course she did!” Logan growled. “She is mine!”

His canines flew out again as he glared at Drake.

Emma placed her hands on Logan’s face and forced him to look away from

Drake.

“I am yours, Logan.” she said softly as she placed a small kiss on his lips. “It’s okay. No one will take me away from you.”

Watching her kiss him was weird. So fucking weird. But it was something I was going to have to get used to.

Logan grabbed her and kissed her. He leaned his forehead on hers and closed his eyes.

"I am sorry." he mumbled as he took a deep breath. "It's hard for me to listen to this."

"It's okay, Logan." I said.

"Will it be easier now that you are holding her?" Drake asked. "If not, maybe we could talk to Emma alone."

Logan growled again, making Drake raise his hands in surrender.

"It was just a suggestion." Drake said defensively. "Don't bite my head off."

"I will stay right the fuck here." Logan growled.

"Okay." Drake nodded. "Can we continue then?"

Logan nodded, pulling Emma closer to him and kissing her temple.

"What happened in the cave, love?" I asked Emma, giving her a small smile.

"As I said, he was giving me wolfsbane." Emma said, running her fingers through Logan's hair. "I was asleep most of the time. He would give me another dose of wolfsbane as soon as I woke up."

Emma stopped talking and glanced at Logan worriedly.

“Go on, baby.” he said. “I am okay.”

“Well, I could hear Eliza while I was there.” Emma said.

My eyes widened. She could hear her wolf even though there was wolfsbane in her body?

Logan and Drake looked as confused as I was.

“What do you mean, baby?” Logan asked her.

“I could hear her.” Emma said, looking at him. “I talked to her.”

“Holy fuck.” Drake mumbled, staring at Emma with his eyes wide open.

“But I must have imagined that.” Emma said, looking at me. “Right?”

Was that even possible? Wolfsbane was poison for werewolves. It could kill us. Was it possible that it didn’t have the same effect on her as it did on us?

“I don’t know, love.” I mumbled. “What does Eliza say?”

“I already talked to her about it.” Emma said. “She said that she talked to me, but I don’t know if she remembers correctly. She could have imagined it just like I did.”

“We could test that theory.” Drake said, looking intently at Emma.

“You are not giving her wolfsbane!” Logan growled, wrapping his arms

around her and pulling her to his chest.

I growled at the same time. I completely agreed with Logan. Drake was fucking insane if he thought that we would let him do that.

“Not wolfsbane.” Drake sighed. “I was thinking about silver. We could just have her touch something silver and see if she can communicate with Eliza.”

“I wouldn’t be able to talk to her if I touched silver.” Emma said, shaking her head. “Rolf put silver handcuffs on me when they took me away. I lost Eliza immediately.”

Logan growled when she mentioned Rolf again. I clenched my fists, thinking about Rolf touching her.

“Okay.” Drake nodded. “Maybe you will be able to talk to Eliza even with silver touching your skin once Logan marks you.”

“You think that I really talked to her?” Emma asked, surprised.

“Probably.” I sighed. “You are powerful, love. You are a very special wolf. It would make sense if you could do something like that.”

Emma looked at me wide-eyed. I gave her a small smile.

“I am proud of you, baby.” Logan mumbled, kissing her temple.

“There is another thing I wanted to talk to you about.” Drake said, making the three of us look at him. “Should Logan mark her or not? If he does, she could use her powers against the Rogue King, but if he manages to take her, he could kill her while trying to remove the mark. But if Logan doesn’t mark her, she will be weaker.”

I gulped and looked at Emma.

Logan growled, pulling her to him.



Should he mark her or not?

Chapter 68 Dilemma

Logan POV

Of course I was going to mark her.

She was mine! Mine!

I growled at Drake, wrapping my arms around her even tighter.

"I'm marking her." I said angrily. "She is mine!"

"I never said she wasn't, Logan." Drake sighed. "I'm saying that maybe you should wait. If he takes her..."

The growl that escaped me made the windows shake.

"He is not taking her away from me!" I shouted, standing up with Emma in my arms. "No one is taking her away from me!"

I wrapped her legs around my waist and held her as close to me as I possibly could. I started backing away from the table, eyeing Drake suspiciously.

Emma tried to lift her head, but I didn't let her. I needed to feel her. I needed to feel every part of her as close to my body as possible.

Leon was going insane. The only thing that kept him inside my body was our mate in my arms.

“Logan.” Andrew called me, making my look from Drake to him. “No one is trying to take her away from you. It’s okay. Sit back down, please.”

Emma placed a soft kiss on my neck, and I almost melted into a puddle.

“It’s okay, Logan.” she said softly. “I am yours. No one will take me away.”

Leon whined loudly, and all of his anger disappeared in a second.

I adore her. He whined. I want to be with her, Logan. I want you to shift.

I understood him completely. Emma couldn’t shift right now, and he couldn’t be with Eliza. They never even got a chance to spend time together. They’ve never even seen each other.

Because of your stupidity. Leon growled.

I know. I sighed. I already apologized. I will shift and let you be with Emma as soon as I can.

Leon whined and focused back on our mate in my arms.

I took a deep breath and walked back to the table slowly. I sat down, glaring at Drake while I did so.

“I am sorry, Logan.” Drake said. “I know this is hard for you. But we need to talk about this.”

He was right, and I knew it. But that primal, animal, Alpha side of me couldn’t handle talking about it. Emma was mine. She was a part of my body and my heart, and no one could take her away from me. Just thinking about it made me want to burn the fucking world down. Our connection deepened even more now that she accepted me. I could feel her. I could feel her emotions even when we weren’t in the same room. She belonged to me and me only.

"I think he should mark her." Andrew said. "If what the rogue said is true, it will make her stronger. She will be able to fight him if he tries to take her."

"He will not take her!" I growled loudly.

"He won't." Andrew nodded. "But he will try to."

"There is obviously a lot we don't know about her." Drake mumbled. "He has an advantage over us. He is much more familiar with the legend of the White Wolf than we are."

My heart clenched painfully and fear washed over me. I pressed her closer to me and kissed the top of her head.

I would die before I let him take her.

"He definitely knows more." Andrew sighed, running his fingers through his hair. "There wasn't anything about her in our library. It has to be some kind of witches' tale."

"Maybe that's just what it is." Emma said, looking at Andrew. "Maybe it's just a tale and I'm nothing special."

"You talked to your wolf while being under the influence of wolfsbane." Drake said softly. "Other wolves can't do that."

"I could have imagined that." Emma said. "I was convinced I was going to die. I was hurt, and sad, and alone. I needed someone to comfort me."

My heart clenched painfully, and I wanted to stick my claws up my own ass. We did that to her.

Andrew's jaw ticked, and he reached across the table, taking her hand in his.

"I am so sorry, love." Andrew said softly.

"It's okay." Emma said, giving him a small smile.

It wasn't okay. We were idiots.

"You are right, Emma." Drake continued. "You could have imagined that. But how do you explain the fact that you survived? You should have died with that amount of wolfsbane in your body."

Both Andrew and I growled.

But it was the truth. Wren said that she should have died.

"Drake is right." Andrew sighed, squeezing Emma's hand even tighter. "Wren did say that the amount of wolfsbane in your body was lethal."

My baby almost died.

Just thinking about it made me so fucking angry. I was ready to tear the world apart.

"That's weird." Emma mumbled.

"Not for you." Drake smiled. "You are the True Luna. You can do what most

wolves can't."

Emma looked up at him and gave him a small smile. Jealousy burned inside of me. She shouldn't be smiling at him.

But what pissed me off even more was the way he was looking at her.

I could tell he wanted her. I could tell that he was in love with her.

And I wanted to kill him.

Calm down, Logan. Andrew mind-linked me. You look like you are about to explode.

He wants her. I growled back, not taking my eyes away from Drake.

He was still staring at my mate with a

look of adoration in his eyes.

She is yours. Andrew said. She is sitting in your lap. You are the one who is holding her. Drake can keep wanting her, but he will never have her.

"I think you should wait, Logan." Drake said, looking at me. "Don't mark her until we deal with the Rogue King. If he takes her, he will want to remove the mark. It could kill her."

I wasn't surprised that he thought I shouldn't mark her. Maybe he thought that he had a chance with her.

Fucker.

As if I would let him touch her.

MINE! Leon growled possessively.

"Emma and I will talk about it privately."

I said, trying to stop myself from killing him. "It's our decision. Not yours."

"I understand that." Drake nodded, glancing back at Emma. "But I also know that the desire to mark her could cloud your judgment. Please think about it before doing anything."

He still thinks he has a chance with her. I mind-linked Andrew. He doesn't want me to mark her so he can take her from me.

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Andrew didn't respond, but he glanced at me, and I could tell that he agreed with me.

"I will always put her safety first." I said sternly, looking back at Drake. "She is mine and I will always take care of her. You don't have to worry about that."

Drake nodded, not taking his eyes away

from Emma.

I was pissed the fuck off and wanted him to leave.

"Can Emma and I talk privately, please?" I asked as calmly as I could.

"Yes, of course." Andrew said immediately, sensing my need for Drake to leave. "Drake and I could go to the library and look through the books again. Maybe I missed something the first time I was there."

"Sure." Drake said, standing up and smiling at Emma.

Andrew walked over to us, and I let Emma stand up, so he could hug her.

“I will be right back, love.” Andrew said as he kissed the top of her head.

“Okay.” she said, hugging him tightly.

“Take care of her.” Andrew told me as he and Drake left the kitchen.

Drake never looked away from Emma.

I pulled her back onto my lap as soon as they left the kitchen. My lips were on her neck a second later. My hand was

squeezing her thigh as soon as I heard the front door close.

She moaned quietly, and I wanted to rip her clothes into tiny little pieces so that I could touch and taste every fucking piece of her skin.

“Fuck, baby.” I mumbled at her neck.

I needed her. I fucking needed her. I needed to know that she was mine and not Jacob’s. She was mine and not

Drake’s.

Mine, only mine.

Chapter 69 The Best Feeling In The World

Logan POV

“Emma, baby, I need you.” I mumbled, capturing her lips with mine.

I could smell her arousal and I growled.

Fuck. I needed to taste her now.

Her tongue entered my mouth, and I sucked on it gently, making her moan.

“Can I take you upstairs?” I mumbled, biting her lower lip.

“Yes.” she mumbled, looking at me with her lust-filled eyes.

She was going to fucking kill me if she continued looking at me like that.

I growled and stood up with her in my arms. She wrapped her legs around my waist and moaned when she felt my

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rock-hard dick pressing between her legs.

I wrapped my arms tightly around her, making sure that she was as close to me as possible. I needed to feel her.

I rushed upstairs, not moving my lips away from hers. I just couldn't get enough of her taste.

I kicked her bedroom door in and laid her down on the bed. I made sure that all of my weight wasn't on her.

Her legs were still wrapped around me, so she pulled me closer, making my dick grind against her.

“Oh, shit.” she cried out.



“Do you like this, baby?” I asked her as I continued grinding myself against her.

I lowered my head and kissed her neck. I sucked on her marking spot, making her gasp and grab a fistful of my hair.

“Oh, Logan, please...” Emma cried out, pressing herself closer to me.

I grinned. I could cum just listening to her moaning and begging me.

“What do you need me to do, baby?” I asked, kissing her jaw.

She didn’t say anything, and I looked up at her. I smirked when I saw her blushing.

“Do you need me to make you cum?” I asked, lowering my lips to hers.

Her eyes widened, and I could hear her heart rate pick up. The nod she gave me was barely noticeable.

“Words, Emma.” I said, tracing her lips with my tongue.

“Yes.” she mumbled, blushing even

more.

I smiled at her and got up on my knees. I removed my shirt, and Emma’s eyes widened even more.

“Holy...” she mumbled, staring down my body.

“Like what you see?” I asked, feeling a little smug.

My mate liked me. She wanted me. I was on a fucking cloud nine.

Emma lifted her hand and traced down my abs all the way to the waistband of my pants. She sat up and placed a kiss on my stomach, making me groan. My dick was fucking ready to burst.

She looked up at me and I almost fainted. I couldn't even count the number of times I jerked myself off in the shower, picturing her just like this. The only thing that was missing from my fantasy was my dick in her mouth. But she wasn't ready for that. I needed to wait a little bit longer.

She traced the waistband of my pants with her fingers while placing soft kisses on my abs. I was fucking gone. This had to be what people felt when they were high on drugs. I couldn't even imagine what I'd feel like once I was inside her.

I grabbed a fistful of her hair and pulled her head back.

"You are fucking perfect." I growled, kissing her as hard as I could.

I grabbed the bottom of her shirt and

lifted it over her head. She wasn't wearing a bra, and I could see her perfect breasts immediately. Her nipples were already hard, and I couldn't wait to pinch them, suck them, and do everything else she would let me do.

"Do you trust me, baby?" I asked, laying her back down and lowering my head to kiss her collarbone.

I wanted to taste her. I wanted to make her cum and taste her. I needed it. She was a fucking drug, and I needed her.

"I do." she mumbled, looking down at

I lowered my head further down and kissed the area between her breasts. I pinched one of her nipples gently, making her moan.

"I am going to make you cum, baby." I

said, kissing down her body. "But this time I am going to use my lips. I am going to suck your clit and put a finger inside you. I am going to taste you because that is the only fucking thing I've been dreaming of for a while."

I could hear her labored breathing. I looked up at her and smiled. She was staring at me wide-eyed.

"Logan, I don't..." she mumbled.

"I know, baby." I said, kissing below her bellybutton and making her squirm. "I won't do it if you don't want me to. But I want you to know that you have nothing to be embarrassed about. You are perfect and you are mine."

I put my fingers inside her waistband and looked up at her. I wanted her so fucking much, but I would never do anything against her will.

She nodded, but I needed her to speak up.

"Words, Emma." I said, kissing below her bellybutton again.

"Yes." she said, moaning quietly.

I smiled and pulled down her pants and her underwear in one motion.

The sight of her naked under me made my heart almost jump out of my body.

She was fucking perfect, and every fucking inch of her was mine.

She tried to cross her legs, but she couldn't because I was kneeling between them.

"Fuck, no, baby." I said, placing my hands on her thighs. "Let me see you. All of this is mine, and I want to see

everything. Never be embarrassed with me, okay?"

She nodded, staring at me. She was blushing and her chest was falling up and down rapidly, making her breasts bounce a little.

I was a touch away from ruining my pants again.

I lowered myself back down between her legs. She was so fucking wet already. I groaned, leaning in and looking up at her.

"Are you sure, baby?" I asked, not knowing what the fuck I would do if she said no.

"Yes." she said, clenching her fists.

She was too tense. I took her hand in mine and interlaced our fingers. She

relaxed slightly, and it made me smile.

I lowered my mouth onto her pussy, licking from the bottom to her clit.

I didn't know if I was going insane, but she even fucking tasted like strawberries and watermelon.

She gasped and bucked her hips. I used my other hand to keep her still.

“Easy, baby.” I mumbled, closing my mouth around her clit.

I sucked on it gently, making her cry out. She grabbed a fistful of my hair, keeping me in place, as if I would have moved. I was in heaven, and I wasn’t leaving anytime soon.

I started sucking a little harder, flicking her clit with my tongue from time to time.

“Oh, Logan.” she moaned, arching her back and giving me a perfect view of her erect nipples.

I moved my hand away from her hip and placed it between her legs.

“I am going to put a finger inside, baby.” I said, teasing her wet entrance. “It may feel weird at first, but you will enjoy it. I promise.”

“Yes, please.” she said, breathing heavily.

I chuckled and winked at her. Someone was a little impatient.

I lowered my mouth back down on her clit and started inserting my finger.

“Oh shit.” Emma mumbled, squeezing my hand in hers.

She was so fucking tight, and I couldn’t wait to get my dick in here. I inserted my finger in and waited a little bit before I started pumping it in and out gently.

“Oh, my...” Emma moaned, arching her back again.

I sucked on her clit harder, flicking it with my tongue and pumping my finger in and out of her.

She tightened around me, and I knew that she was cumming.

I smiled as I heard her cry out and moan my name.

I sucked on her clit a few more times, knowing how sensitive it was now, and not wanting to hurt her. I pulled my finger out of her and looked up.

She was staring at me completely

dazed. She was breathing hard, and I smiled at her.

"This should be illegal." she mumbled, making me laugh.

"That good, ha?" I asked with a hint of smug in my voice.

"My legs are shaking." she said, laying back down and staring at the ceiling.

I chuckled and kissed her body all the way to her delicious mouth.

"You taste fucking amazing." I said, nibbling on her lower lip.

"Logan?" she called me softly.

"Yes, baby?" I said, kissing her jaw.

"I love you." she said quietly, making my heart stop beating.

I looked at her and she smiled at me.

"It's a weird time to tell you, but I wanted to." she chuckled. "Not because of what you just did, but because I wanted you. to know. I loved you from the moment I found out that you were my mate."

My heart felt like it was going to explode. I was never happier than at that moment.

I grabbed her and pulled her closer to me. I kissed as hard as I fucking could.

"Say it again." I mumbled against her lips.

"I love you." she said, chuckling.

"Oh, I love you too, baby." I cried out, kissing her again.

Andrew's voice in my head startled me

Completely

Chapter 70 The Roque King

Andrew POV

I ran out of the packhouse, looking around frantically.

"Get to the safe room!" I yelled at women and children.

I saw aunt Gloria picking up a pup who was crying loudly. She tried to soothe him while she looked around.

Our eyes met, and she ran toward me.

“Where is Logan?” she asked, and I could hear the fear in her voice.

“With Emma.” I responded. “He will be here soon.”

“Okay.” she nodded, taking my hand in hers and squeezing it tightly. “Be careful, okay?”

“I will, aunt Gloria.” I said, looking around and trying to find Drake. “Go to the safe room, please.”

She nodded and turned around, running inside the pack house.

“Andrew!” I heard Drake calling my

name.

I turned around and saw him running toward me.

“Where is Emma?” he asked worriedly.

“Logan is hiding her.” I said, trying to keep calm.

Beta, we won’t be able to keep them out for long! One of the warriors from the border mind-linked me. There is a witch here, Beta, and she is doing someth...

Our mind link cut off.

Peter?! I yelled back at him, but there was no response.

Fuck!



Jacob?! I tried mind-linking him.

Yes, Beta? He answered and I sighed in relief.

What the fuck is going on there? I asked, running after Drake and toward the border.

He brought a witch. He responded, and I could hear him panting hard. She is using her magic to restrain us.

“Fuck!” I yelled, running faster.

“What happened?” Drake asked me.

“A witch is with him.” I growled. “She is using magic to restrain our warriors.”

C

I heard footsteps behind us. I turned around and saw a very pissed-off Logan running toward us.

“Where is Emma?” I asked as soon as he got close enough.

“Hidden well.” he growled. “Where is the fucker?”

“At the border.” I answered as we continued to run. “He brought a witch with him.”

Logan growled and started running faster. He looked like a beast at this moment. His muscles were tense, and his nostrils were flared. He was clenching his fists tightly.

A few moments later, we arrived at the border. It was fucking chaos. Our wolves were fighting hard, but there

were too many rogues. I saw a cloaked

figure standing close to the border with her hands high up in the air. Vines started spurting out of the ground, tangling up around our wolves' paws, making it impossible for them to move.

Some of our warriors were wounded badly, but none of them were dead.

Thank you, Goddess.

Logan growled loudly, and suddenly the rogues stopped fighting.

What the fuck?!

They started backing away, snarling at our warriors. The vines loosened and disappeared like they never existed.

"Alpha Logan." I heard a deep voice coming from the forest. "I've been expecting you."

Logan growled again, stepping closer to the border.

"What the fuck do you want?" Logan growled.

The man stepped closer to us and smiled. He was maybe a year or two older than Logan and me. He was big and muscular, but Logan and I were bigger.

"I am here for my mate." he said calmly. "You can hand her over to me and I will leave your pack peacefully. There is no need for a bloodbath."

Logan and I growled loudly, making the fucker chuckle.

"No need for your growls." he said. "I'm just here to take what's mine. This doesn't concern you."

"She is mine!" Logan growled as he started shaking. "You won't lay a finger on her! You won't even lay your eyes on her!"

"Oh, but Alpha, you rejected her." the fucker smiled. "She is not yours anymore."

Logan's growl made the trees shake.

We are attacking the fucker. Logan mind-linked all of us. Wait for my signa.. The fucker and the witch have to die. Did I make myself clear?

Yes, Alpha. I heard multiple replays at

once.

"She is mine!" Logan growled. "She will always be mine! You will never touch a single hair on her head!"

NOW! Logan screamed through the

mind-link, and we moved.

I heard multiple growls around us, and I let Asher take over.

I waited for the familiar feeling of shifting into my wolf, but it never came. Instead, I felt vines wrapping themselves around my legs and my arms, all the way to my neck.

Fuck!

I looked around and saw all of our warriors in the same position as me. Logan and Drake were trapped as well.

“Did you really think it would be that easy?” the fucker chuckled, turning around. “Jack, come here.”

Another man came closer to us, bowing his head slightly.

“This is my Beta.” the fucker said. “He will go get my mate.”

“Where is she?” Jack asked, turning around to look at the witch.

“She is alone somewhere.” the witch spoke quietly. “She is not in the packhouse with the rest. Check the houses to the north.”

Jack nodded, turning back around and stepping on our territory.

“Stay the fuck away from her!” Logan growled, trying to free himself of the vines wrapped around his body.

For a moment there, I thought that he would succeed, but the vines only tightened around him.

He was growling loudly, looking back at Jack, who was walking deeper and

deeper into our territory.

I heard growls and screams all around me. Our warriors were trying to free themselves from the vines. I was trying to do the same, but it was impossible.

My heart felt like it was going to jump out of my chest. I could feel Asher, but it felt like he was far away, out of my

reach.

Emma, love. I tried to mind-link her. You need to run. You need to hide somewhere else.

There was nothing. I couldn't reach her.

Emma! I tried again, trying to stop the panic from suffocating me.

"You can stop trying to mind-link her." the fucker chuckled, making Logan and I growl loudly. "The vines prevent you

from mind-linking. See, I thought of everything."

"He won't be able to find her!" Logan growled. "Give the fuck up!"

"Oh, but he will." the fucker chuckled, pacing back and forth. "Shall I tell you something about her while we wait? I know that you don't really know much about the White Wolf. Would you like me to tell you who she is and what she can do?"

I couldn't focus on him. I kept trying to free myself. I kept trying to mind-link Emma. I can't let them take her. I can't

let them hurt her.

My pup. I heard Asher's broken whine, but it was far, far away.

He was trapped somewhere deep inside of me, and I couldn't reach him.

She will be okay. I tried to tell him. I won't let them hurt her. I won't let them hurt our pup, Asher!

I wasn't sure he heard me. I wasn't even sure what I was doing anymore. I

couldn't free myself. I couldn't mind-link Emma. I couldn't do shit, and it was driving me fucking insane.

"The story of the True Luna is really a legend among the witches." I heard the fucker's voice. "I wasn't even aware of it until a witch told me about it. The most fascinating thing about her is that she is stronger than any other wolf. She can't be hurt or killed using wolfsbane or silver. She is indestructible and very valuable. She is the only creation on this earth that can share her abilities with others."

I heard gasps all around us. Our pack members didn't know how special she

was. We didn't even know how special she was. We knew bits and pieces, but not this. If what this fucker was saying was true, then she was really

extraordinary.