

True Luna 91

Chapter 91 Marked

Emma POV

I couldn't decide if the feeling of Logan pushing inside of me was amazing or weird.

It was probably both.

I had to remind myself to keep breathing. I had to remind myself to remain calm.

I kept my eyes on Logan's the entire time. I couldn't look away. I didn't want to look away. The desire in his eyes was so reassuring.

I was so scared that I would do something wrong. I was so scared that Logan wouldn't be satisfied. I was so scared that she wouldn't enjoy this.

I was so glad that I was wrong. The only thing I saw in his eyes was love.

Logan stopped pushing and kissed my lips softly.

"Take a deep breath, baby." he said as he reached between us and started rubbing my clit. "This will hurt a little."

I nodded and took a deep breath.

Logan started pushing in again, and I felt something tear inside of me. Pain spread through my body, and I grabbed Logan's arms tightly.

"There we go, baby." Logan said softly. "It should stop hurting in a minute."

I took another deep breath and gave him a small smile. The pain was bearable. It wasn't bad.

Logan leaned in and kissed me softly. I moaned, and he moved a little.

"Can I start moving?" he asked as he placed a kiss on my neck.

He never stopped rubbing my clit. It helped a lot. The pleasure was starting to push the pain away.

"Yes." I said quietly.

Logan kissed me and started moving in and out of me.

The feeling was weird but good. I liked it. I just had to get used to it.

Logan grunted and started sucking on my nipple. I moaned and arched my back.

"Fuck, Emma, don't move." Logan growled. "I'm going to cum."

He pushed me back down on the bed and kissed me.

He pulled out of me, making me whine. and frown at him.

"You will get it back, baby." Logan chuckled as he opened the nightstand. "I just need to put a condom on. I want us to cum together."

He smiled and winked at me. Heat rushed to my cheeks, and I was sure that I was as red as a tomato.

Logan opened the condom and started putting it on. I saw a little bit of my blood on him.

Logan looked up at me and laid back on top of me. He lined himself up with my entrance and pushed in slowly.

The feeling was still weird, but much more enjoyable than before.

I moaned and kissed him hard.

“Fuck, baby.” Logan mumbled as he started pushing in and out of me even faster than before.

I wrapped my legs around his waist, and he growled.

“Shit, Emma, stay like that.” he said as he lifted himself a little and started pushing in and out of me again.

I gasped and threw my head back. He was amazing. This was amazing. I never wanted him to stop.

I felt his lips on my neck, and a shiver went up and down my body.

“I need to mark you, Emma.” Logan growled.

I looked at him and saw that his canines were already out. He was looking at my marking spot and breathing heavily.

“Mark me.” I said softly as I felt my own canines slip out. “I am yours.”

Logan growled, placed his lips on my neck, and sucked on my marking spot gently. I almost came.

I moaned, doing the same for him.

“Fuck.” Logan growled as he reached between us and started rubbing my clit.

I was going to cum.

“Cum for me, baby.” Logan growled, sending shivers down my spine. “Cum on my cock.”

I listened to him. I felt an explosion in my lower belly as I wrapped my legs around Logan even tighter.

Logan grunted, and I felt his canines pierce the skin on my neck.

The explosion only intensified, and I cried out in pleasure. My senses kicked in, and I sank my canines into his neck.

Logan’s movement stilled, and he grunted loudly. I felt him lick the wound on my neck, and I did the same for him.

“Mine.” Logan growled quietly.

“Yours.” I said, running my hand up and down his muscular back.

This was the best feeling in the whole world.

Logan lifted his head and kissed me hard. I moaned into his mouth as he pulled out of me.

“I love you, baby.” Logan mumbled as he kissed the tip of my nose.

“I love you too.” I said, smiling at him.

I unwrapped my legs from around his waist, and he laid down next to me. He pulled me to his chest and buried his nose in my hair.

“Only mine.” he mumbled, his voice raspy.

I smiled and placed a kiss on his collarbone.

‘How are you doing, Eliza?’ I asked my wolf.

I didn’t check on her before. I couldn’t. I was completely focused on Logan.

‘Remember when you said that you would never let Logan touch you again?’ Eliza said with a smirk in her voice, making me chuckle.

She was panting hard. I could feel her intense emotions. I could feel Leon’s

emotions. I could feel Logan’s. I felt them before, but not like this. It felt like they were my own.

“What’s funny, baby?” Logan asked as he traced a finger up and down my back.

“Eliza was reminding me of what I said when I was mad at you.” I said, looking up at him.

“What did you say?” Logan asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“I don’t think you want to know.” I chuckled, making him narrow his eyes

at me.

“What did you say?” he repeated his question as he lowered his hand and spanked my butt.

I flinched and moaned. Logan smirked

at me and spanked my butt again.

“What did you say, Emma?” Logan asked, leaning in and biting my lower lip.

“I said that I would never let you touch me again.” I answered, panting hard.

Logan growled and smirked.

“Look how that turned out.” he mumbled as he sucked on the mark on my neck.

I was so wet again. I was ready for him again.

“Fuck, baby.” Logan growled as he touched my clit softly. “I want to fuck you again, but you will be too sore tomorrow. We need to take this slow.”

He kissed me hard and bit my lower lip.

“How about we take this to the bathroom?” he asked as he sat up and pulled me with him. “I will make you a bath and show you a thing or two while I’m at it.”

Logan winked at me, and my heart raced.

“Deal.” I said, giving him a big smile.

Logan chuckled, stood up, grabbed me, and put me over his shoulder.

I gasped and tried to get out of his hold. He only spanked my butt again, making me chuckle and give in.

Chapter 92 Will You Marry Me?

Logan POV

I was so fucking nervous.

I had no idea why. She would say yes. She was already marked, mated, and mine.

Marriage was just a formality. Just another way to tie her to me. We didn't really need it, but I wanted to make her mine in every way possible.

There was still a tiny possibility that she would say no. What if she changed her mind? What if she decided to find a witch and remove my mark? What if she wanted someone else, like Jacob or

Drake?

Leon growled loudly.

'MINE!' He screamed. 'Fucking mine!'

I took a deep breath and tightened my hold on her hand.

'Stop thinking about that, Logan.' Leon growled at me. I will come out and stick my claws up your ass. She is mine. She isn't Jacob's or Drake's. She is mine.

MINE!

'You are right.' I said as I looked at my mate. 'She is ours.'

We were walking toward the lake. I wanted to take her to a special place on the lake so we could watch the sunset together. I decided to propose to her there. I was the only one who knew about that spot, and

it would now become ours. It would become the place where she would say yes to spending the rest of her life with me.

Andrew helped me pick out a ring. He was even more excited than me, if that

was possible. We chose a beautiful ring, and I couldn't wait to place it on her finger.

"Why are you nervous?" Emma asked

I furrowed my eyebrows. How did she know?

"I can feel your emotions now, Logan." Emma chuckled.

Of course. Yes. I marked her. I could feel her, and she could feel me. I was so nervous that I forgot about that.

"I'm not nervous." I lied. "I'm excited to show you the spot. Maybe I'm a bit nervous if you will like it, though."

"I will love it." Emma said, smiling brightly at me.

Marry Me

My heart raced, and I fell a little more in love with her. She was so beautiful when she smiled.

I watched as her hair touched her waist. I watched as her blue eyes roamed around. I watched her smile. I watched her perfect little body as she walked next to me. I watched her plump lips that I loved to kiss

and bite. I filled my lungs with her amazing scent. I enjoyed the tingles and sparks that flew up and down my body.

I enjoyed her.

I couldn't believe that I almost fucking lost her.

"Is this the place?" Emma asked, looking up at me.

I blinked and looked around. I didn't even pay attention to where we were

going. All I saw was her. All I felt was her.

"It is." I said as I pulled her closer to the lake. "Do you like it?"

She looked around and smiled.

"I do." she said as she wrapped her arms around my waist.

I liked it as well, but the most beautiful thing here was her. I used to think this place was beautiful. Now I was sure that it would never be the same without

her.

I kissed the top of her head and looked at the sunset.

"It's beautiful." Emma mumbled quietly.

I smiled and looked down at her. The soft orange glow of the sun made her

skin look like gold.

I wanted to kiss every part of her. I wanted to touch her. I wanted to be inside of her again.

I had one important thing to do first. I had to ask her to be my wife.

My heart was racing like crazy, and my palms started sweating. I was so fucking nervous.

I let her go, reached out into my back pocket, and pulled out a ring box.

Emma was so entranced by the sunset that she didn't even notice it.

I smiled as I watched her beautiful face.

I slowly got down on one knee and watched her face as she realized that something was happening.

She furrowed her eyebrows and turned to look at me. It took her a second to realize that I wasn't standing next to her anymore. She looked down at me, and her eyes widened.

"Emma, baby, I love you so much." I said, trying to stop my voice from shaking. "I don't know what I did to deserve you, but I will never let you go again. My body, my heart, and my soul are yours. I was an idiot. I was a complete fool, and I will be apologizing for that for the rest of my life. I will show you how much I love you until I take my last breath. I will be by your side for the rest of my life. I will never take you for granted, and I will love you with every piece of my heart. Will you marry me, Emma?"

My heart was going to jump out of my chest. I knew it. I could feel it piercing my rib cage.

I watched as tears fell on her cheeks. I watched as she placed her hand over her mouth. I heard a small sob escape her lips.

She looked me in the eyes and smiled through her tears.

“Yes.” she said softly as she threw herself on me. “Yes, yes, yes!”

I caught her and pressed her close to

Oh, thank fuck!

She said yes! She fucking said yes!

She kissed me, and I was in fucking heaven.

I reluctantly stopped kissing her and took the ring out of the box. I took her left hand in mine and gently placed the

ring on her finger. It fit perfectly. It was perfect.

She was perfect.

I lifted her hand and kissed the ring. Emma cupped my cheek, lifted my head, and pressed her lips on mine.

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

“I love you, baby.” I said, leaning my forehead on hers.

“I love you too.” Emma said, making my heart skip a beat.

What the fuck did I do to deserve her? I didn't really know, but I knew that I would do anything to keep her.

She was mine.

Chapter 93 The Move

Emma POV

I stared at the ring on my finger.

This was so surreal. I was engaged. I would be someone's wife. Me. Emma. I

would be a wife.

A small smile spread across my face. I liked that I would become Logan's wife. I wanted it. I wanted to be tied to him in every way possible.

"I can't wait to wake up to this every day for the rest of my life." I heard Logan's voice, and I looked up.

He was leaning on the doorframe, and he had a smile on his face.

"Wake up to what?" I asked as I stood up and approached him.

"Your beautiful face." he said as he

ove

pulled me to him.

He pressed his lips against mine, and I moaned.

“No.” I heard Andrew’s stern voice. “Not in my house.”

Logan growled and stopped kissing me. I chuckled and looked at my brother.

He had a box in his hands, and he was staring at Logan menacingly.

“Sorry, man.” Logan sighed. “Get used to it. You will see this every damn day from now on.”

Andrew rolled his eyes and walked away from us.

I chuckled again, turned around, and walked to the pile of clothes on my bed. I started folding my clothes and putting

them in the box on the floor.

Andrew and I were moving into the packhouse. We talked about staying here, but Logan had to go back to the packhouse. It was easier to move right now. We had a lot to do in the next few months.

We found a lot of information about me in the caves where Samuel kept me. We needed to go through it and learn as much as possible about me.

I had to organize my Luna ceremony. I had to learn everything I could from aunt Gloria.

But before I could focus on anything else, I needed to see Sienna and Samuel.

Logan approached me and wrapped his arms around my waist from behind. He

placed a kiss on my shoulder, and I shivered.

“When can I go see Sienna and Samuel?” I asked Logan.

He growled and tightened his arms around me.

“I was hoping that you forgot about that.” he mumbled.

I turned around and smiled at him. “Of course I didn’t.”

Logan sighed and placed a small kiss on my lips.

“Why do you want to see them, baby?” Logan mumbled as he caressed my cheek.

I bit my lower lip and shrugged. “I’m not sure. I just know that I need to.”

Logan studied my face for a few moments.

“I will talk to Andrew.” Logan sighed. “I want to do it as soon as possible. I want to be done with it.”

I nodded and smiled.

“You are not going alone.” Logan growled. “Andrew and I will both be there.”

“Of course.” I said softly. “I want you there. I couldn’t do that alone.”

Logan nodded and leaned in to kiss me softly.

I melted into his arms, and I felt myself get wet. Just one small kiss, and I was

gone.

“My eyes are burning.” I heard my

brother’s voice.

I stopped kissing Logan and chuckled.

“I told you to get used to it.” Logan sighed and turned around to look at my annoyed brother.

Andrew rolled his eyes and stepped into my room.

“Can I take something into the car?” Andrew asked me, looking around my

room.

“The boxes by the door are ready.” I said, pointing behind him.

Andrew nodded and turned around to pick one of the boxes up.

“Your sister wants to go see Sienna and Samuel.” Logan said, making Andrew stand up abruptly.

He turned around to look at me and frowned.

“You haven’t changed your mind?” Andrew asked me.

I shook my head. “I need to go talk to them.”

Andrew sighed and glanced at Logan.

“I was hoping that she forgot about that.” Andrew mumbled, making me roll my eyes.

“I said the same thing.” Logan sighed.

I turned back around and continued to fold my clothes.

“I want to do it as soon as possible, Andrew.” Logan continued talking to my brother.

“Me too.” Andrew agreed. “I want to be done with it.”

“How about today, Emma?” Logan asked me.

My stomach twisted, and my palms started sweating.

“Today is good.” I said, trying to stop my voice from shaking.

Wanting to see them didn’t mean that I wasn’t terrified. I would see two people who hurt me the most. I would see the woman who bullied me my whole life. I would see the man who tortured me.

To say that I was scared would be an understatement.

But I had to do it.

“Okay.” Andrew said after a few

moments of silence

I heard him walking out of my room, and a second later, Logan was standing behind me. He wrapped his arms around me and kissed my shoulder.

“You don’t have to do it, baby.” Logan said softly. “I can feel your fear. You don’t have to see them.”

“I know.” I mumbled. “I want to, though.”

I turned around and wrapped my arms around his waist. I leaned my head on his chest and looked up at him.

“You won’t let them hurt me.” I said softly.

It wasn’t a question, it was a statement. I knew that he would never let anyone hurt me again.

“Of course not, baby.” Logan said as he caressed my cheek. “Nobody will ever hurt you again.”

I smiled and pressed myself closer to him. His touch and his scent were enough to take the fear away.

“I love you, Emma.” Logan said, kissing the top of my head.

“I know.” I said.

“I want to hear you say that you love me too.” Logan growled, making me

chuckle.

“I love you too.” I said, looking up at him.

“That’s more like it.” Logan said, smiling

at me.

He loved me, and I loved him.

Nothing would separate us again.

Chapter 94 The Cellar

Andrew POV

I watched my childhood friend with pure hatred in my eyes.

I hated her so fucking much.

She pretended to love me. She

pretended to love my sister. She hurt my sister. She tried to kill her. She almost took her away from me.

Seeing her lying on the floor, chained, beaten, and bloody, made me so fucking happy.

“Are you here to torture me again, Andrew?” she asked as she raised her

head and looked at me.

Her cheeks were sunken. Her

complexion was gray and dull. Her eyes were puffy and red. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face.

I smirked. I liked seeing her like this. Tortured and hurt, just like she wanted my sister to be.

“Not today, unfortunately.” I said. “And it’s Beta Andrew to you.”

“Why are you here?” she asked, trying to sit up.

“Someone wants to talk to you.” I said, trying to hold back a growl. “You are going to be on your best behavior, or else you and I will have another one of

my

famous torture sessions.”

We had them regularly, but she knew what I meant. She remembered how I pulled her toenails with pliers.

Sienna shivered, and her eyes widened in fear.

“You remember, don’t you?” I smirked. “I

will gladly do it again if you don’t behave.”

Can we come in? Logan mind-linked me.

Yes. I answered. She’s been warned.

The cell door opened, and I watched as Sienna’s eyes snapped toward it.

I looked at Logan. He was glaring at Sienna. Emma walked in behind him. Her eyes roamed around the room until they landed on Sienna.

“One wrong move, and I’m torturing the shit out of you.” Logan growled at her.

The bitch smirked as her eyes fell on

Emma.

“Well, if it isn’t miss perfect.” Sienna said. “To what do I owe the pleasure of being visited by the pack’s Luna?”

Logan closed the cell door and pulled Emma to his chest.

“I wanted to see you.” Emma said. “I wanted to tell you that you didn’t break me. I wanted you to know that I forgive you for trying.”

I furrowed my eyebrows and looked at Logan.

Forgive? I mind-linked him. What the hell is she talking about?

I have no idea, man. Logan sighed.

“I don’t need your forgiveness!” Sienna growled.

“Sienna!” I growled warningly.

“Well, you still have it.” Emma said

calmly. “I want to move on with my life. The only way to do that is to put you behind me. I can’t put you behind me until I forgive you. So I do. I forgive you, Sienna.”

I looked at my sister with complete admiration.

“I wish that you hadn’t done it.” Emma continued, not giving Sienna a chance to speak. “You had two wonderful men by your side. You had me. We could have been like sisters. I was never a threat to you. I’m sorry you never saw that.”

“Not a threat to me?” Sienna scoffed. “They always loved you more.”

“There are different kinds of love, and you can’t compare them.” Emma said. “I’m Andrew’s sister. The love he has for me is different from the one he had for

you. It doesn’t necessarily mean that he loved me more. You were his childhood friend. You grew up together. He loved you. I wish that was enough for you.”

She is fucking amazing. Logan mind- linked me.

She is. I mumbled, staring at her in admiration.

“And what about Logan?” Sienna growled again. “You stole him from me!”

Logan growled loudly and wanted to take a step closer to Sienna, but Emma stopped him.

“I didn’t.” Emma said calmly. “If you hadn’t tried to kill me, maybe you would be his mate now. Logan definitely loved you more than he loved me. I was just his friend’s little sister. We never talked or spent time together before. If you just

loved him like he loved you, maybe you would be by his side now.”

Logan growled and pulled Emma closer to him.

I didn't think that would have happened. Logan was caving long before we found out what a major bitch Sienna was.

“Stop lying, you little bitch.” Sienna said, gritting her teeth. “The moment he found out that you were his mate, I was fucking no one. I was nothing to him!”

“That's not true, Sienna.” Emma said before Logan or I could react and beat the shit out of Sienna for calling Emma a little bitch. “You were still his childhood friend. You were still the girl he grew up with. He loved you. Maybe not the way you wanted him to, but he did.”

Logan tightened his jaw and clenched his fists.

“How does it feel, Emma?” Sienna growled, narrowing her eyes. “How does it feel to know that your mate fucked me before you? How does it feel to know that his mouth has been on me first? How does it feel to know that I made him feel good, maybe even better than you will ever be able to?”

Logan growled loudly, pushing Emma toward me and stepping closer to Sienna.

I pulled my sister to me, burying her head in my chest. I wasn't sure what Logan planned to do, but I didn't want Emma to see that.

“I swear to Goddess, I will tear you apart.” Logan growled. “Nothing and no one have ever made me feel what

Emma did. You are nothing compared to her. The pleasure she gives me is bigger than I ever felt with you. Don't ever try to make her feel less than you. You are fucking nothing!”

A lot of what I heard wasn't meant for my ears, but I couldn't really let Emma go and cover them.

“It’s okay, Logan.” Emma said softly, making Logan turn around and reach out for her.

I let her go, and she approached him. Logan pulled her into his arms and buried his nose in her hair. He took a deep breath, and his body relaxed.

“I know that you are hurt, Sienna.” Emma sighed. “I know that you didn’t get what you wanted. I know that you are trying to hurt me right now because you are angry. I still stand by what I said

earlier. I forgive you. I wish it didn’t have to be like this. I’m sorry if I ever did something to hurt you. It wasn’t intentional. But I want to be done with you. I want to enjoy my life, get married, and have children with the man I love. I want to put you behind me, and I can’t do that if I’m holding a grudge against you. So I forgive you, Sienna.”

Sienna was staring at my sister with a murderous look on her face.

Emma turned around to look at me.

“I’m done.” she said softly.

I nodded and opened the cell door. Logan started to pull Emma outside.

“YOU LITTLE BITCH!” Sienna started screaming. “YOU WILL NEVER BE HAPPY! I WILL NEVER LET YOU BE

HAPPY! I WILL GET OUT OF HERE AND I

WILL FUCKING KILL YOU!”

Logan and I both growled loudly.

I slammed the door shut before Logan could come back inside. He needed to be with Emma now, not here.

“You forgot what I promised you, bitch.” I growled, clenching my fists. “You haven’t behaved nicely.”

Sienna’s murderous eyes landed on me, and she growled.

She just gave me another reason to torture the living shit out of her.

“I will be back later.” I said as I

approached the door. “Say goodbye to your nails.”

I opened the door and stepped back into the hallway.

Logan was kissing Emma fiercely.

I sighed and rolled my eyes. I would never get used to that sight.

“Come here, love.” I said softly as I reached out for my sister.

Logan stopped kissing her, and she walked into my arms. I hugged her as tightly as I could.

“I’m so proud of you.” I mumbled as I kissed the top of her head. “She doesn’t deserve your forgiveness, though.”

“I did it for me, not for her.” Emma said, making me smile.

“I know.” I said. “That’s what makes me proud, my little girl. You put yourself first. You definitely deserve that.”

Emma looked up at me and smiled. I

kissed her forehead and breathed in her familiar scent.

“Let’s go see Samuel.” Logan said. “I want to get over with this.”

Emma and I nodded.

I let her go, and we walked toward

Samuel’s cell.

Chapter 95 You Will Never Be Free

Logan POV

I was pissed the fuck off.

I wanted to kill Sienna.

I was so fucking proud of my future wife. I was so fucking proud to have her by my side.

My heart almost jumped out of my chest when Sienna mentioned us having sex. I already pictured Emma leaving me and every fucking cell in my body hurt. I had to make sure that Emma knew how fucking better she was than Sienna. No one could compare with her. No other woman interested me. I only wanted Emma. I only wanted her body, her tight pussy, and her warm little mouth. Only her!

You believe me, right? I mind-linked her as we approached Samuel’s cell. I only

want you, baby. No one compares with you. Sex with Sienna was nothing compared with sex with you.

I believe you, Logan. She mind-linked me back. But can we please stop mentioning Sienna and sex in the same sentence? It's making Eliza territorial, and I'm having trouble keeping her calm.

'Calm your mate down, Leon.' I told my wolf.

'I'm trying.' Leon growled at me. 'If you didn't dip your dick where it didn't belong, I wouldn't have to do this.'

I ignored him and let him talk to Eliza. We just arrived in front of Samuel's cell.

I pulled Emma closer to me and kissed her temple.

"Can you hold my hand while we are inside?" Emma asked Andrew and me. "I was much more brave when I talked to Sienna."

"Of course, Emma." Andrew said, taking her hand in his.

I pulled her closer and kissed her temple.

I would never let her do this without being right next to her.

"Are you ready?" I asked her.

She took a deep breath and nodded.

I pulled out a key from my pocket and unlocked the fucker's cell.

Unlike Sienna, he was hanging from a wall. His body was cut, burned, hit, and electrocuted. Just like he did to Emma

The smell inside almost made me throw up. There was blood and other fluids splattered all over the floor.

Samuel looked up as soon as he heard us come inside. His right eye was swollen shut, courtesy of my visit two days ago.

When his eyes landed on Emma, he smiled and raised his head higher.

“Hello, beautiful.” he said, spitting a little bit of blood on the floor. “I’m so happy you came to see your mate.”

I growled, closed the distance between me and him in two long strides, grabbed the back of his neck, and got into his face.

“You are not her mate.” I told him. “Stop looking at her like that.”

The fucker smirked at me, and I had to stop myself from beating the shit out of him. I didn’t want Emma to see me like

that.

“To what do I owe the pleasure, beautiful?” the fucker asked, looking back at my mate.

I growled and stepped back toward Emma.

“Why did you let the witches torture me?” Emma asked quietly. “If you wanted me, why did you let them do that to me?”

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw.

“It was payment for their help.” Samuel said. “I already told you that.”

“They almost killed me.” Emma

mumbled. “If my mate and my brother hadn’t found me, they would have killed me.”

I remembered seeing her hanging from that fucking ceiling. I remembered her body, all beaten and bruised. I remembered the pain I felt when she was dying. I remembered it all, and I wanted to kill him on the spot.

But that would rob me of the pleasure of torturing the fucker.

“No, they wouldn’t have, Emma.” Samuel sighed. “I knew what they were doing. I would come in and stop them. Do you really think that I would let my mate get killed like that?”

Both Andrew and I growled.

Leon was pissed the fuck off.

Thankfully, he was focused on Eliza, so

he wasn’t paying much attention to the fucker.

“I am not your mate.” Emma said.

“I see the mark on your neck, yes.” Samuel said angrily. “Thankfully, that can be removed.”

I growled loudly. I wanted to go punch the living shit out of him, but Emma grabbed my arm and stopped me.

“It will never be removed.” Emma said sternly. “Logan is my mate and future husband. You will never touch me again. You will never take me away from him.”

Hearing her refer to me as her future husband made my heart race twice as fast. I was in heaven.

Samuel snickered and raised his head even higher.

“Do you really think that I’m the only one who wanted to take you?” Samuel said, making my heart stop beating. “Do you really think that there aren’t others out there who know about you and want to use you?”

Andrew growled loudly and pulled Emma to him.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” I yelled.

Samuel looked at me, and his smirk grew. “You are a naive little man if you think that no one else would want her. She is a fucking once-in-a-lifetime find. There are already other men out there who plan on taking her. You got rid of me, but will you be able to get rid of them?”

My heart was going to break through my rib cage.

I wanted to fucking kill him, but I could feel Emma’s fear, and I needed to be with her now. She came first. She was my priority.

Stay here and torture the answers out of him. I told Andrew through the mind- link.

Of course. He growled back.

I turned around, picked Emma up, and took her out of the cell. I heard Andrew's menacing growl as he closed the cell door behind us.

I hurried toward the exit. I needed to get her out of here.

As soon as I stepped foot in my room at the packhouse, I sat us down and cupped her cheeks.

She was pale, but I could see that she

was trying to calm herself down.

"No one will take you away again." I told her. "No one."

She looked at me and gave me a small smile.

"I know." she said softly. "I'm sorry I reacted like that. He caught me off guard."

I kissed her softly.

"You have nothing to apologize for, baby." I said as I leaned my forehead on hers. "I am so fucking proud of you, you know that, right?"

"I do." she said, smiling.

I kissed her again and savored the taste of her on my lips.

I was hoping that Andrew would be able to get some information out of the fucker. If he was telling the truth, I needed to get ready. I would fucking kill anyone who tried to take her away from me again.

I had other plans right now, though.

“You need to get ready, baby.” I said as I reluctantly stopped kissing her.

Emma furrowed her eyebrows. “For what?”

“Amy bugged the hell out of me and your brother until we agreed to let her throw you a party tonight.” I said, rolling my eyes playfully.

Amy really was a handful.

Emma’s eyes widened, and she laughed.

“A party?” she asked. “Seriously? Why?”

“Amy said something about you being a badass and that we needed to celebrate that.” I said, grinning.

“Well, she is not wrong.” Emma chuckled.

I smiled at her and pulled her in for another kiss.

I wanted more, but we didn’t have time. I would just have to wait until tonight to bury myself in her again.

Chapter 96 The Party

Emma POV

“Emma!” Amy screamed as soon as Logan and I arrived at the party.

Logan sighed and kissed the top of my head.

“I already miss you, baby.” Logan said, making me furrow my eyebrows and look up at him.

Why would he miss me? I was right here.

Amy grabbed me and pulled me into a tight hug.

“Oh, I missed you so much!” Amy screamed. “Come on, we need to get this party started!”

She started pulling me away from Logan. I turned around, and he shook

his head.

“I knew that she would drag you away from me.” Logan said, chuckling.

I smiled at him and followed Amy toward the rest of the guests.

The party was held in the packhouse garden, and almost the entire pack was there. I saw a lot of my classmates and people I used to train with.

Everybody was smiling at me, wanting to say hi and shake my hand. It was very weird, but very nice at the same time. I stopped to speak to a few of my classmates before Amy dragged me away again.

She pulled me toward Jake, who had a huge smile on his face.

“Emma!” Jake exclaimed as he pulled

me into a tight hug. “You look amazing, beautiful. I missed you.”

“I missed you too, Jake.” I said as I hugged him back.

I heard a growl behind me, and I let go of Jake.

“So he is jealous even after he marked you?” Jake sighed, glancing at the mark on my neck.

I sighed and smiled. Logan had nothing to be jealous about.

“Don’t forget that gorgeous engagement ring.” Amy said as she lifted my hand to get a better look at the ring.

“You are marrying him?” Jake asked quietly.

“Yes.” I said as a small smile spread

across my face.

Jake frowned and tightened his jaw.

“Take this.” Amy said as she handed me a drink.

I took a small sip of some clear liquid.

“What’s this?” I asked, frowning.

“Gin tonic.” Amy grinned before rolling her eyes and looking behind me.

“I’m not going to get her drunk!” she shouted, making me raise my eyebrows at her.

She sighed and looked back at me.

“Your mate and brother are worried that I’m going to get you drunk.” Amy said, shaking her head. “Do they know that werewolves can’t get drunk that easily?”

I looked behind me and saw Logan and Andrew frowning. I smiled at them and looked back at my friends.

“So, what’s new with you, guys?” I asked as I took another sip of my drink. “I feel like I haven’t seen you in ages.”

“That’s because you haven’t.” Amy said. “That man of yours is holding a monopoly over you.”

I chuckled and shook my head. “It’s not his fault.”

“Yeah, right.” Amy rolled her eyes playfully, making me chuckle.

“So, anything new?” I repeated my earlier question.

“Not really.” Amy said, looking at Jake. “We’ve been working and hanging out like usual.”

“I miss hanging out with you at the diner.” I said, smiling.

“Oh, we are definitely doing that tomorrow.” Amy said, grinning.

“If your mate lets you.” Jake added with a hint of annoyance in his voice.

“He will.” I said, giving him a small smile.

I didn't know what else to do. I understood that Jake was jealous, but I didn't know how to deal with it. The best I could do is be understanding and not give him a reason to attack Logan all the time.

"Amy, Jake." I heard aunt Gloria's voice behind me. "Do you mind if I take my daughter-in-law away for a second?"

I turned around and saw Logan's mom

smiling at me. I smiled back and hugged her tightly.

"Of course, Luna." Jake said politely. "Just bring her back once you are done talking to her. We missed her."

Aunt Gloria smiled at Jake and took my hand in hers. I handed my drink to Amy and followed behind aunt Gloria.

She started taking me a little further away from the crowd, but we had to keep stopping so I could say hi to the members of our pack.

We finally made it to a bench and sat down.

"How are you, honey?" aunt Gloria asked me softly.

"Much better." I said, smiling.

"I can't even begin to explain to you how happy I am that you and Logan are together." she said, caressing my cheek. "He was never happier than he is with you."

I smiled and looked at my mate.

My core throbbed painfully. He was gorgeous. He was talking to my brother and smiling. The dress pants he was wearing made his legs and butt look amazing. He rolled up the sleeves of his shirt, and I could see each and every muscle on his lower arm. He was perfect, and I wanted him so much.

Stop looking at me like that, or I'm going to take you upstairs, bend you over, and fuck you right now. Logan mind-linked me as he looked at me across the backyard.

That sounds like something I would

really want. I smirked as I mind-linked him back.

He growled through the mind-link, and I saw him clench his fists tightly.

I looked back at aunt Gloria and saw her smiling brightly.

"I am happy that I am able to make him happy." I said.

"I am happy that he pulled his head out of his ass and realized what an amazing person you are." aunt Gloria growled, making me chuckle.

"I'm glad he did that too." I said, smiling at her.

"You are going to be an amazing Luna, you know that?" aunt Gloria said softly as she pulled me into a hug. "Your parents would be so proud of you."

My heart clenched painfully, and I looked at Andrew. I wished that was true. I wished that I had made them proud.

"I am so proud of you too, Emma." aunt Gloria said as she stopped hugging me. "And I can't wait until we start with our lessons. You will be amazing, I'm sure of it."

“I have an amazing teacher.” I said, smiling. “That’s the most important thing.”

Aunt Gloria smiled at me and stood up. “Come on, let’s get you back to your friends. I want you to have fun tonight because we have a lot to do tomorrow. The Luna ceremony won’t plan itself.”

She winked at me, and I laughed.

I stood up and followed behind her. She

gave me one last hug before walking away to the packhouse.

I started walking back to my friends, and on my way there, I ran into Alpha Drake.

“Emma!” he exclaimed as he pulled me into a hug.

“Alpha Drake.” I said, smiling. “It’s so nice to see you.”

“Please, Emma, it’s just Drake.” he said, as he let me go. “How are you?”

“Much better.” I said. “Thank you for saving me.”

“No need to thank me for that.” Drake said as he took my hand in his. “It was an honor, Emma.”

We heard a growl, and he let go of my

hand immediately. Logan really saw everything, didn’t he?

“Well, I better go talk to your mate before he strangles me.” he said, making me chuckle.

“Are you staying for a while?” I asked him.

“Probably for a few days.” he said, smiling.

“Great.” I smiled.

Alpha Drake winked at me and walked toward Logan, Andrew, and the rest of their friends.

I walked back to Amy and Jake.

“Drink.” Amy said as she handed me my drink back. “It’s time to relax, Emma.”

It really was, but I had something else on my mind. I wouldn’t mind relaxing under Logan’s amazing body.

I pushed the thought away for now, smiled at my friend, and took another sip of my drink.

I had so much fun. Amy, Jake, and I talked, laughed, and joked around all night. Some of our other friends from school and training joined us, and I had so much fun. I felt like a normal 18-year-old girl for the first time in a few months.

But I couldn’t say that I wasn’t thrilled when I felt my mate wrap his arms around my waist.

“I’m done sharing you.” he whispered, placing a small kiss on my neck. “I want to take you upstairs and take that dress off. It’s been driving me crazy all night

long.”

I looked up at him and smiled.

“I can’t wait.” I said softly, making him growl lustfully.

He captured my lips with his, and I melted into his arms.

He was perfect, and I was the luckiest girl alive.

Chapter 97 Luna

Emma POV

Bend over your desk and wait for me. I got a mind-link from my husband. I’m coming over in a second.

My insides tingled, and a small smile spread across my face.

Don’t take your clothes off. He growled I want the honors.

I didn’t know what I did to deserve this, but I wouldn’t fight it too much. Sex with my mate was the one thing that always managed to relax me.

I had a tough day. The new kindergarten we were building wasn’t done. The shipment of the materials was late, and we didn’t know why. The opening kept getting delayed, and it frustrated me so much. Our old kindergarten wasn’t in good shape. The pups deserved better.

The parents deserved better.

I

I squeezed the back of my neck, trying to relax myself a little before Logan came over. It was useless, though. I just couldn’t force my tense muscles to relax.

I stood up and did what my mate told me to do. I didn't take my clothes off, but I did raise my skirt a little higher. I wanted him inside me faster.

A few moments later, I heard my office door open. A lustful growl made me even wetter than I already was. I heard the door lock, and the wonderful scent of my mate reached me. I inhaled deeply, enjoying each and every second of it.

"Now that's a pretty sight." Logan said as he approached me. "I wanted to take that skirt off of you since you put it on

this morning."

I felt his large hand on my butt, and I shivered.

"Please." I moaned, wishing he would just sink into me.

"Please what?" Logan growled as he bent down and kissed my neck.

This wasn't helping. It only made the ache between my legs worse. It was getting harder and harder to breathe.

"Please, fuck me." I said, trying to catch my breath.

"Why so impatient, my little mate?" Logan growled as he placed his hand on my thigh and started lifting my skirt slowly.

It was still too slow for my liking.

"I need you." I moaned

Logan growled as his hand finally reached my pussy.

“Fuck, you are so wet.” he mumbled as he kneeled.

He lifted my skirt higher, and I felt his lips on my butt. He kissed it tenderly as he moved my panties to the side. He spread my legs wider and ran a finger through my folds.

I moaned and squirmed. I needed him.

Now.

I felt his cold tongue as he licked my opening.

“How the fuck do you taste better each time I do this?” he growled as he stood back up.

I pushed myself back, trying to make him hurry up. I felt his hard dick pressing on my butt.

“You greedy little thing.” Logan growled as he slapped my butt.

I chuckled and pushed again, making him groan. He took a step back so he could pull his pants down.

A second later, I felt him push inside

1.

I moaned, and he grunted.

“Fuck, baby.” he growled as he started pumping in and out of me. “You feel so fucking good.”

He placed a hand on my back, pinning me down on the desk. I couldn't move. I couldn't do anything except enjoy his

thrusts.

And I did enjoy them. I felt my body relax completely. The only thing on my mind was my mate. His hands on my body, his cock inside of me, his scent all around me, the sound of his grunts as he fucked me at a steady pace.

I was close to my orgasm, but I needed more. I needed him to touch me more.

I whimpered, and he understood what I wanted immediately.

He reached down and started rubbing my clit.

"Come for me, baby." Logan growled.

I felt my body heat up. I felt a start of a sweet explosion in my belly. I clenched my fists tightly. My toes curled inside my heels.

Logan's thrusts became faster and

harder. I could feel him tense up. He growled again, and I moaned loudly.

The explosion inside me reached its peak. Logan's thrust stopped, and I felt him pulsate inside of me.

"Fuck, Emma." Logan said, panting hard.

My heart was racing. My breaths were short and fast. I was floating on a cloud, and I enjoyed every second of it.

Logan pulled out of me and adjusted my panties. He moved his hand from my back and pulled my skirt back down.

I stood up and turned around. Logan was staring at me with so much love in his eyes that it made me shiver.

He cupped my cheeks and kissed me tenderly.

“Did I ever tell you how fucking perfect you are?” Logan mumbled as he traced my bottom lip with his tongue.

I smiled. He told me that every day.

“You tell me all the time.” I said as I wrapped my arms around his waist.

Logan smiled and kissed me again. He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer. His touch was the only thing I needed.

I stopped kissing him and smiled.

“I need to go clean up.” I said as I placed a small kiss on his lips.

“No.” Logan growled quietly. “You will leave it like that. I want to see my seed on you when we come home tonight.”

Logan kissed me again, and I tangled

my fingers into his hair, pulling him closer to me.

Logan picked me up and walked toward the couch in my office. He sat us down, never moving his lips from mine.

I wanted him again.

Logan stopped kissing me and smirked. "You will need to wait until we come home for me to fuck you again, baby."

I sighed and rolled my eyes playfully.

"Don't make me bend you over and slap your butt again." Logan said, reaching down and squeezing my butt.

"You are not helping." I whined as I

placed a kiss on his neck.

Logan chuckled and kissed my temple.

"I felt that you were stressed, baby." he said softly. "What's wrong?"

I sighed and gave him a small smile.

He really was perfect. He knew what would help me relax. He knew how much I needed him, so he came to me.

He was everything that I needed.

Chapter 98 It's Not Safe

Logan POV

I was holding my mate in my arms and trying to come back to my senses.

Each time we had sex, it was fucking perfect. It didn't matter if it was a quickie in one of our offices or a long, hot session at home. It was perfect. She was perfect.

I couldn't believe that I almost lost her. I wanted to go back and beat the shit out of 25-year-old Logan. He was stupid and weak. He almost cost me my entire life. He almost cost me the love of my life.

'I'll join you.' Leon growled. 'I wouldn't mind sticking my claws up his ass.'

'I know you wouldn't.' I said and chuckled at my wolf.

"I felt that you were stressed, baby." I said softly as I ran my hand up and down her back. "What's wrong?"

I felt Emma's tension, and I knew what she needed immediately. My touch always relaxed her. Her touch always relaxed me. Every time I was stressed about something, I came home to my mate and all my troubles just disappeared.

I really didn't know how the fuck I managed to function before. How the fuck did I function without her?

"The material needed for the kindergarten is late again." Emma sighed. "We are going to have to postpone the opening. Again."

Her eyebrows furrowed, and she bit her lower lip. I felt her tension come back.

"There is nothing that you can do, baby." I said softly as I pulled her lip from under her teeth.

"I could find out why it's constantly late." she sighed as she stood up from my lap. "I could go and see..."

“You are not going anywhere.” I interrupted her. “It’s not safe.”

“It’s been almost four years, Logan.” Emma sighed. “Samuel lied. Andrew didn’t get anything out of him.”

“Just because Andrew didn’t get anything out of him doesn’t mean that he lied.” I growled as I stood up and approached her. “He said that there are others after you. I am not letting you out of the pack. You are safest here.”

Just the thought of something happening to her had me ready to burn

the fucking world down.

I couldn’t fucking lose her.

“But what about the kids?” Emma argued. “What about the parents? They deserve a new kindergarten. The kids deserve a nice place to play and learn. I am a Luna. I should do better. I should...”

I stopped her from rambling by shutting her up with a kiss.

“You are an amazing Luna.” I said as I leaned my forehead on hers. “The people adore you. This isn’t your fault, baby.”

“I just wish that I could do more.” Emma sighed.

I caressed her cheek and kissed the tip of her nose.

We were interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Emma?” we heard Andrew’s voice.

I sighed, let my mate go, and walked to the door. I unlocked it and let Andrew inside.

As soon as he saw me, he rolled his eyes and sighed.

“I don’t even want to know why this door was locked.” Andrew mumbled as he walked past me.

I grinned and closed the door behind him.

“What’s wrong?” Andrew asked Emma.

“The material for the kindergarten is late again.” Emma sighed as she walked back to her desk.

I watched her ass as she walked, and I got hard again. That tight skirt and those heels made her ass look fucking perfect. Not that her ass wasn’t perfect without it. It just really let me see how fucking perfect it was.

I couldn’t believe that she was fucking mine.

“Again?” Andrew sighed. “What the hell is going on?”

“I wanted to go and see...” Emma spoke, but Andrew interrupted her immediately.

“You are not going anywhere.” he growled, making Emma roll her eyes.

She earned herself a nice spanking tonight. She kept rolling her eyes at us, and I wasn’t having it. Well, maybe I just wanted an excuse to touch that perfect little round thing.

“Logan already said no.” Emma said as she sat down at her desk.

“Good.” Andrew said sternly. “You are not leaving the pack.”

“It’s been four years.” Emma said again as she looked down at the papers on her desk. “If someone wanted to take me, they would have by now.”

I growled.

“You don’t know that, Emma.” Andrew sighed as he sat on the couch. “They could be waiting.”

“For what?” Emma asked, looking up at Andrew.

“We don’t know.” I answered instead of him. “We still don’t know much about you, Emma.”

We didn’t know shit really. We knew what Samuel told us. We found some old books and scrolls in his hideout, but all of them were written in an ancient language that we couldn’t decipher. We needed a witch, but we couldn’t find one. The ones who we did manage to contact, refused to help us.

It was like they were afraid of something.

Or someone.

“Don’t make me worry even more than I already do, Em.” Andrew sighed. “I’m getting old, and I can’t take the stress.”

“You are 29.” I sighed.

“You have a baby on the way.” Emma said at the same time. “You don’t think that will be stressful?”

Emma raised her eyebrow and smirked.

“Also, you are basically calling me old as well, and I don’t really like it.” I said, crossing my arms over my chest.

“You two really are perfect for each other.” Andrew mumbled. “You always gang up on innocent people like me.”

Emma and I snorted, making Andrew roll his eyes.

“Come on, old man.” I said, chuckling. “We have work to do.”

Andrew stood up and waited while I approached my wife and gave her a kiss.

“I will see you tonight, baby.” I said softly.

“I can’t wait.” Emma said, giving me a

small smile.

I walked out of my mate’s office and back into mine.

I couldn’t wait to be alone with her tonight.

Chapter 99 The Call

Andrew POV

Logan and I entered his office, and I sat down with a huff.

“How is Daisy?” Logan asked me as he sat down at his desk.

Daisy was my mate and Drake’s younger sister. I met her three years ago when she and Drake visited our pack. I couldn’t fucking believe that I finally found her. I adored her from the first moment I saw her, and I adored her even more now that she was carrying

my pup.

I was a little bit worried at the beginning. I was afraid that Daisy would hurt Emma. After what Sienna had done, I didn’t really trust anyone.

But I was so fucking wrong because Daisy adored Emma. Drake told his

sister so much about Emma that it felt like Daisy already knew her. They became friends fast, and they were inseparable. I was so fucking happy. I didn’t know what I would have done if Daisy had been a threat to my sister.

“She is very pregnant.” I said with a small smile on my face. “I really can’t wait until my pup is born. Her hormones are all over the place.”

“It’s nice to see what awaits me.” Logan chuckled, making me raise an eyebrow at him.

“Emma decided to have pups?” I asked.

“We didn’t talk about it lately.” Logan said. “But I’m thinking about bringing it up. I don’t want to pressure her, but I would like to knock her up, you know? I can already imagine her walking around with a round belly, carrying my pups.”

Logan smiled brightly, and I chuckled.

“It’s weird because she is my sister, but I know exactly what you mean.” I said, smiling. “It’s really something special to see the love of your life carrying your pup.”

It really was. I couldn't keep my eyes off of Daisy. She was perfect. If it was up to me, she would always be pregnant.

"I can't wait." Logan sighed longingly. "I am ready to be a dad."

"That's one of us." I mumbled. "I'm terrified."

I really was. What if I hurt my pup? What if I screwed up? What if I was a terrible father?

"What are you talking about?" Logan exclaimed. "What do you have to be terrified of?"

"Screwing up." I said. "What if I mess up my kid?"

Logan looked at me in disbelief.

"Are you kidding me, man?" Logan said. "You are already a dad to Emma. You didn't mess her up. She is so fucking amazing, and you helped her become so fucking amazing."

A small smile spread across my face. Emma really was my pup. I was so involved in her upbringing that it was sometimes hard for me to remember that I was her brother, not her dad. I didn't mind when people said that I was her dad. I was honored to have a pup like her. I was so fucking proud of her.

"You were raising her even before your parents died." Logan continued. "You really are her dad in a lot of ways."

“I am proud to be her dad.” I said, smiling. “I am proud to be her brother. Hell, I would be proud if I was just her friend. She is amazing.”

“She is.” Logan said softly. “You helped her become amazing, so you don’t have anything to worry about. Your son will be amazing as well.”

Logan was right. He would be amazing. I would love him endlessly, and I would make sure that he would be happy and safe.

“Drake called.” Logan said, changing the subject. “He has some trouble with the rogues.”

My heart raced. Rogues? The same ones who were working for that fucker? The same ones who helped Samuel?

The Call

“I can already tell what you are thinking.” Logan sighed. “Drake doesn’t think that they are Samuel’s men. They don’t seem to be working as a group. They seem to be individuals.”

I let out a relieved breath.

“What kind of trouble is he having?” I asked, feeling the rock fall off my chest.

I kept waiting for something to go wrong. Four years had passed, but I still waited for someone to come and try to take my sister away from me. I still waited for Samuel’s words to come true.

“There are a lot of break-ins into the houses closer to the border.” Logan said. “Drake is increasing the patrol, but the rogues keep slipping past them.”

“Fuckers.” I mumbled. “Did they hurt

anyone?"

"No." Logan said, shaking his head. "They just steal."

I nodded and furrowed my eyebrows.

"Drake asked if we could send some of our wolves to help guard the border." Logan continued.

"Of course." I agreed. "I will talk to Lewis about sending some of our wolves. Lewis will know who to send."

Logan nodded and pulled out a bunch of papers from his desk drawer.

"That's my cue to leave." I said, making Logan roll his eyes.

"Being Alpha isn't that glamorous." Logan mumbled. "It's mostly just

paperwork."

"That's why I enjoy being Beta." I smirked. "I get to go talk to Lewis while you drown in paperwork."

Logan rolled his eyes at me again, and I chuckled.

"I will see you later, man." I said as I stood up and walked to the door.

Logan mumbled a goodbye as I left his office and closed the door behind myself.

Before talking to Lewis, I wanted to do one thing.

“Come in.” I heard my sister’s voice after I knocked on her office door.

I opened the door and walked inside. Emma looked up at me and smiled.

“Hey.” Emma said softly.

I approached her, pulled her into a hug, and kissed the top of her head.

“I love you.” I said quietly.

“I love you too.” Emma said, wrapping her arms around me tightly. “Is everything okay?”

“Of course, love.” I said, kissing her temple. “I just felt the need to hug you and tell you that I love you.”

Emma chuckled and tightened her arms around me.

“You are the best brother.” she said softly.

I was the best because she made me the best. I wouldn’t be myself without her. I didn’t know who I would be if I

didn’t have her.

Chapter 100 Sister

Emma POV

“Daisy?” I called her as soon as I entered my house.

Well, it was now my brother and Daisy's house, but they always told me that this was and always would be my home. They didn't even touch my room. They wanted me to have it. I was very grateful to them. This house and Andrew were the only connections that I had with my parents. I was so lucky that I got to keep both.

"Kitchen." I heard her voice.

I walked toward the kitchen and smiled as soon as I saw her. She looked like a small penguin when she walked.

"Stop smiling." Daisy said, frowning at me. "Wait until you get pregnant. Walking is hard."

I grinned as I approached her and placed my hands on her belly.

"How is my little buddy?" I asked softly.

He kicked my hand, and I smiled.

"Very kicky." Daisy sighed. "I can't wait until he is out of me so he can kick your brother for a change."

I snorted and rubbed her belly gently.

"What's wrong with you, sweetie?" Daisy asked as she ran her fingers through my hair. "I can see that something is bothering you."

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

I loved Daisy so much. She embraced me from the start, and she has shown me nothing but love since. I was afraid

that she would see me as a disturbance, just like Sienna did. I was afraid that she wouldn't understand how much Andrew and I meant to each other. I was afraid that she would try to separate my brother and me.

But, thankfully, I was so wrong.

She was nothing but kind and loving. She became my best friend and my sister.

I was lucky to have her in my life.

"We have to postpone the opening again." I sighed as I moved my hands from her belly.

"Is it the delivery again?" Daisy asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

"Yes." I said as I walked to the table and sat down. "Something is going on, and I don't know what."

"Can you send someone to check it out?" Daisy asked as she wiggled toward me.

I had to bite my lip to stop myself from smiling.

"I wanted to go and check myself, but..." I started speaking, but Daisy interrupted

1.

"But your brother and Logan said no?" she chuckled as she sat down opposite

1.

“Yes.” I sighed. “It’s been four years. I don’t know what they are afraid of.”

“They are afraid of losing you, sweetie.” Daisy said as she reached over the table and took my hand in hers. “I can feel Andrew’s emotions, Emma. I can’t even

describe how much he loves you. You are his baby sister, his first child. He would go insane if something happened to you, Em. I’m not sure if he would survive it.”

Daisy’s voice broke, and she took a deep breath.

“I don’t even have to tell you what would happen to Logan.” she continued, squeezing my hand tightly. “I don’t even have to tell you what would happen to me. I don’t want to lose my best friend and my baby sister.”

I gulped and tried hard to stop the tears from falling on my cheek.

“Don’t let Amy hear you call me your best friend.” I joked. “You know how jealous she is.”

Daisy rolled her eyes playfully, and I

chuckled.

“She is lucky that she will probably be my sister-in-law, or else I would challenge her to a fight.” Daisy said, winking at me.

“Did Drake ask her to be his chosen mate?” I gasped.

Drake and Amy got really close over the years. Neither Drake nor Amy found their mates. I knew that something was going on between them, but I had no idea it was that serious.

“Not yet.” Daisy said. “He will when he comes over in a few days. He wanted to do it sooner, but he got cold feet every time.”

Daisy rolled her eyes, making me chuckle.

“My brother is an idiot.” she said. “I miss smacking him over that big, stubborn head.”

I laughed and shook my head.

Drake and Daisy had an amazing relationship. They adored each other. Drake was two years older and an Alpha, but he had to listen to Daisy. It was funny.

“Good, we need a girls’ night.” I sighed. “I had so much work lately that I barely left my office. I missed so much.”

“We can do it tomorrow.” Daisy said, smiling. “I would like to do it before this little guy comes because I won’t be able to do it for a while after the birth.”

“Of course.” I smiled as I pulled my phone out of my purse. “I will let Amy know.”

I wrote a quick text message to Amy and placed my phone back into my purse.

The front door opened, and my mate’s amazing scent reached me.

Eliza purred.

“Daisy, Emma?” my brother called us.

“Kitchen.” Daisy shouted.

A few moments later, my brother and Logan walked inside.

Logan smiled at me and approached me quickly.

"I missed you." he mumbled as he kissed me softly.

"I missed you too." I said, smiling at him.

"We were thinking about having a girls' night tomorrow." Daisy said, making Logan and me look at her.
"We need to catch up."

"Sure." Logan said immediately and looked at me. "I want you to stay at home tomorrow. Don't go to work."

I furrowed my eyebrows. "Why? I have so much to do. I have to..."

"I can feel how tense you are, Emma." Logan interrupted me. "You are staying home. Nothing bad will happen if you don't go to the office for a day."

"Logan is right, love." Andrew added. "You will get sick if you continue like this."

I sighed and bit my lip.

"We can turn the girls' night into a girls'

day and go do something relaxing." Daisy said, smiling at me.

I took a deep breath and nodded.

"Awesome." Daisy grinned. "I can't wait!"

My brother chuckled and kissed the top of her head.

“Are you ready to go home, baby?” Logan asked me.

I looked up at him and nodded.

Good. He mind-linked me. Because I really need to fuck you.

My smile turned into a smirk, and I could tell that Logan had to hold back a lustful growl.