

## True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 56

New information

Andrew POV

Trigger warning: torture scenes.

I was running low on patience.

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

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

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

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

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

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

He screamed in pain, shaking his head.

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

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

Rogue's eyes widened in fear.

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

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

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

The fucker had a smirk on his face.

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw.

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

My anger rose rapidly.

I grabbed his neck and squeezed. He turned red and his eyes popped out. The smirk on his face disappeared.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“So, what’s it going to be?” I asked calmly. “Are you speaking to me, or am I continuing this fun session we’ve been having?”

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

“There is a girl in this pack.” he said, his voice raspy from the lack of oxygen. “She is supposed to be very powerful. He wants her.”

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

Shit!

He knew about her!

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

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

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

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

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

**Logan?** I mind-linked him.

**Yes?** He responded immediately.

**Where are you?** I asked.

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

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

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

**Stay with her.** I growled, ignoring him again. **Don't let her out of your sight. Call Drake and tell him to meet us at my place.**

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

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

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

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

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

Fuck!

I growled loudly, making the rogue smirk.

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

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

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

The rogue's eyes widened even further. I let him go and stepped back. I took a deep breath and ran my hand through my hair.

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

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

My heart stopped.

Remove her mark?

That was impossible.

"What the fuck are you talking about?!" I growled, bending over and getting into his face. "It's impossible to remove a mate's mark."

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

"It's not." he said. "It can be done with dark magic."

"How?" I growled loudly, clenching my fists.

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

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

I ran out of the cell, growling and trembling.

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

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

I ran upstairs to Logan's bedroom. I needed a shower and a change of clothes. All I really wanted to do was run back home to my sister, but I knew that Emma would freak out if she saw me like this. I was covered in blood. It was stuck to my skin and my clothes were drenched.

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

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

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

Logan growled and cut our mind-link.

He never told me if Drake arrived.

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