

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 61

Sienna

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 me.

“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.