

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 70

The Rogue 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."

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 signal. 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.