

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 101

Catching up

Emma POV

“So, what’s sex with Logan like?” Amy asked me as we were sunbathing on the lakeshore.

I got up on one elbow and lifted my sunglasses to look at her questionably.

“Seriously?” I asked, surprised.

Amy looked at me like I was the crazy one.

“What?” she said. “I can’t talk about sex with Drake because Daisy is going to throw up. Daisy can’t talk about sex with Andrew because you are going to throw up. You are all we have.”

“She’s got a point.” Daisy chuckled.

“You two are crazy.” I mumbled as I laid back down.

I wasn’t going to talk to them about Logan and his skills.

“Oh, come on, Emma.” Amy sighed.

“I’m not telling you anything.” I said, smirking because I had just gotten an idea.
“You might get jealous.”

Amy and Daisy gasped, making me laugh.

“Okay, now I need to know.” Amy said, grabbing my arm.

“Not a chance.” I said, laughing.

“So, are you and my stupid brother finally admitting that you are in love?” Daisy asked Amy, changing the subject.

“Thank you, Daisy.” I said, chuckling.

“Oh, don’t thank me.” Daisy said, lifting her sunglasses and smirking at me. “If Andrew wasn’t your brother, I would tell you exactly how amazing he is in bed.”

I placed my hands over my ears immediately.

“I don’t need to know that!” I said, making Daisy and Amy laugh at me.

“So, Drake.” I changed the subject, looking at Amy.

Amy sighed and lifted her sunglasses on the top of her head.

“He is amazing.” Amy said. “Not just in bed, but in every other way as well.”

Daisy gagged, making me smirk at her.

“If he asked you to be his mate, would you say yes?” Daisy asked, smiling.

Amy sighed and bit her lower lip.

“Goddess, I would like to spend the rest of my life with him.” Amy said as a small, loving smile spread across her face. “But, me, a Luna?”

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked at me worriedly.

“I don’t know if I could do it.” Amy said quietly. “What if he found his mate? What if I took someone’s place? What if I were a terrible Luna?”

I reached out and took her hand in mine.

“You would be an amazing Luna, Amy.” I said softly. “You are kind and loving, and that’s the most important thing.”

“My brother is almost thirty.” Daisy added. “I don’t think that he will ever find his mate. We talked about it a lot, and he thinks that she died before they met.”

My heart clenched painfully. Just thinking about never finding Logan made me want to scream in pain.

“Well, either that or she lives on Mars.” Daisy sighed. “My brother traveled a lot, but he never found her. She doesn’t exist.”

I looked at Amy, who was biting her lip nervously.

“What about you?” I asked her. “Do you want to wait for your true mate?”

Amy looked at me and sighed.

“I don’t think that he exist either.” she said. “I am 23 years old, and I still haven’t found him. I probably never will.”

That saddened me a lot. Not finding your true mate must be so painful. But Amy and Drake found each other, and that’s all that mattered.

“My brother is an amazing guy.” Daisy said, smiling. “And he loves you so much.”

“I love him too.” Amy said softly.

“You shouldn’t have any doubts then.” Daisy said. “Being true mates with an Alpha doesn’t mean that you would be a great Luna. I’ve seen so many women who were true mates with an Alpha, but they were terrible Lunas.”

I snorted, making Daisy look at me.

“Where did you see these women?” I asked. “You barely left your pack before you came here.”

“Seen, heard.” Daisy said, waving her hand. “That’s all the same.”

Amy and I chuckled, making Daisy roll her eyes at us.

“Maybe we should head home.” Daisy sighed. “Emma’s nephew is jumping on my bladder.”

“He is Emma’s nephew or Andrew’s son when he is doing something that Daisy doesn’t like.” I said, looking at Amy and raising an eyebrow. “He is mom’s perfect little pup when he is behaving.”

Amy laughed as she started picking up her stuff.

“Well, that’s just the truth.” Daisy said, making me roll my eyes playfully.

We gathered our things and walked back to our houses.

“Baby?” Logan called me as soon as I opened the front door.

“Hey.” I said, walking toward the sound of his voice. “What are you doing home so early?”

I walked into the kitchen and saw my handsome mate cooking. He wasn’t wearing a shirt, and I could see his muscled back perfectly.

I drooled a little.

“I decided to come home and spend some time with my little mate.” he said, turning around and giving me a smile that made my knees weak. “There wasn’t much to do at the office today.”

His eyes roamed up and down my body, and he smirked.

“Are you wearing my favorite bikini?” he asked lustfully.

I felt wetness between my legs.

“I am.” I said, placing my bag on the floor. “Do you want me to show you?”

Logan turned around completely. He leaned on the kitchen counter and crossed his arms over his chest.

I took that as a yes.

I smiled and lifted my dress over my head.

I threw it on the floor, and Logan growled.

He closed the distance between us in two long strides. He untied the top piece of my swimsuit and let it fall down on the floor.

His mouth was on my nipple a second later, sucking and biting it gently.

I moaned loudly and arched my back.

Logan used his hand to start playing with my other breast.

“Fuck, Emma.” he growled. “You taste so fucking amazing.”

I wanted to taste him.

I lowered his sweats and boxers in one move. I got down on my knees and looked up at him.

He grabbed a fistful of my hair so he could hold me in place. He grabbed his dick with the other hand and placed it in front of my mouth.

“Open, baby.” he said and I did as I was told.