

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 102

The visit

Logan POV

“Why are you so happy?” Andrew asked as he was looking through the papers on his desk.

Well, I was happy because I fucked my mate a couple of times last night. It was amazing as always. She was so fucking perfect, and I just couldn’t get enough of her. My dick throbbed again just remembering how fucking amazing her pussy, and that little mouth felt.

I couldn’t tell that to her brother, though.

“You don’t want to know.” I smirked, making Andrew look up at me.

He rolled his eyes and sighed.

“I will never get used to this.” Andrew mumbled, looking back down at the papers.

“She is 22, Andrew.” I said. “She is an adult.”

“Well, in my eyes, she is still that little girl who made me clean her nose because the boogies were tickling her.” Andrew said, making me chuckle.

“She made you clean her nose?” I asked, trying to stop myself from laughing.

“Yes.” Andrew nodded. “She would make me look inside to see where boogies were.”

I couldn’t hold back my laugh anymore.

“Oh, I am so going to tease her for that.” I said, shaking my head.

Andrew snorted, not looking up at me.

“So Drake is coming tomorrow?” I asked Andrew.

“Yes.” he nodded. “He wants to see Daisy and talk to Amy about something important.”

Emma told me that Drake was going to ask Amy to be his chosen mate. I was happy for them. Amy was a nice girl, and she deserved a good mate who would take care of her. Drake was definitely that.

“Drake is going to ask Amy to be his chosen mate.” I said, making Andrew look back up at me.

“Really?” he asked. “It’s about time.”

“I agree.” I nodded. “I’m happy for them.”

“You are happy because he backed off of Emma.” Andrew said, smirking.

He wasn’t wrong. Drake was in love with my mate, and it pissed me off so fucking much. I wanted to kill him. I wanted to rip his eyes out because he just wouldn’t stop looking at her. He didn’t stop even after I marked her. Emma had to stop me from killing him a few times. She was fucking mine, and no other male would ever come close to her. So when Drake started hanging out with Amy, I was the happiest man ever.

“You are right.” I nodded. “I almost killed him a couple of times.”

“No shit.” Andrew chuckled. “But you know that you didn’t have to? Emma would never choose him.”

“I know.” I sighed. “But I was so fucking scared that she would leave me. Even after I marked her, I still thought that maybe she would change her mind. I still

thought that she would somehow remove my mark and leave me. It wasn't until I saw her walking down the aisle that I knew that she was really mine."

I remembered how fucking beautiful she looked that day, and my heart raced. She was extraordinary, and I couldn't look away from her. Her beauty captured my mind and my soul. I was like a lost little puppy that day. The only thing I did was look at her and follow her around.

I couldn't wait to fuck her that day. I didn't even wait for her to take her dress off. I just sank into her and enjoyed her whole body. That was just one of the times we had sex that night.

And it was fucking amazing. Just like every time before and after that.

"She is, Logan." Andrew said, giving me a small smile. "You don't have to worry about that."

"I know." I said, smiling. "I'm not worried. I know that she loves me as much as I love her."

It seemed impossible, though, because my love for her was fucking endless. There was nothing I wouldn't do for her.

"Did Drake said anything about the rogues?" I asked Andrew, changing the subject.

"No." Andrew said, shaking his head. "I've sent out warriors. I don't think that there will be any news for a few days."

"What about our borders?" I asked. "Any unusual rogue activity?"

I had to keep my eye on them. After we captured Samuel, there weren't any rogue groups anymore. That was more like them. They were lone wolves, and working together or being part of a group was unusual for them.

What was going on at Drake's borders worried me. Too many rogue wolves demonstrated the same behavior. Were they a part of some group again, or did the

word just travel around about Drake's border not being guarded properly, and a few rogues decided to take the opportunity to gain something from it?

If they were a part of some group, what was the plan? What were they after? What did they want? Were they working for someone? Was it the one Samuel warned us about?

If they were after my mate, I would kill them all.

"No." Andrew said. "Nothing suspicious."

I nodded.

"Tell our warriors to capture one of the rogues." I said. "I don't like that there are so many of them acting similarly."

"Already done." Andrew said. "I was worried about that too. If they are after Emma again..."

"We will fucking kill them." I finished the sentence for him.

Andrew nodded and tightened his jaw.

"No one will hurt her ever again, Andrew." I said. "I promise you that. I will kill them all. I will burn down the whole fucking world for her."

"I know." Andrew said quietly. "I will do the same."

"Did you tell our warriors to bring the captured rogue here?" I asked.

"I did." Andrew nodded. "I already have a cell for him."

I smirked. That rogue had better speak. Andrew could be an insane motherfucker. Especially if you touched his family.

Logan? My mate mind-linked me.

Yes, baby? I answered immediately.

Can you come to my office for a second? She asked, and I could hear sadness in her voice.

I was on my feet in a second.

“What’s wrong?” Andrew asked worriedly.

“Emma needs me.” I said as I ran out of his office.