

## True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 105

Help me

Emma POV

The door to my office burst open.

I almost had a heart attack.

I was so focused on work that I didn't even hear anyone approaching my office.

"Goddess, Amy." I said, placing my hand over my heart. "You are going to give me a heart attack."

Emma, baby, what's wrong?! I heard Logan's panicked voice in my head.

I am okay. I mind-linked him back. Amy burst into my office. I was focused on work, and I didn't hear her coming.

Goddess, baby. Logan mumbled. I got so freaked out.

I am sorry. I said. I am okay. Don't worry.

I will always worry, baby. Logan said softly. That's my job.

I love you. I told him.

I love you too. He responded softly.

I cut our mind-link and focused on Amy.

She raised an eyebrow at me and sat down on the couch.

"You didn't hear me coming?" she asked. "Aren't you a werewolf?"

"I was focused on work." I sighed. "How can I help you?"

"You are working too much, Emmy." Amy sighed, frowning at me. "That girls' day wasn't enough. You need to take a little break."

"I will take a break when everything gets done." I said, leaning back in my chair. "I have too much to do to even be thinking about taking a break."

"You are running a pack." Amy sighed, rolling her eyes. "There will always be something to do."

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

"I know." I mumbled. "I just want to be a good Luna, you know? I want my pack members to have everything. I want them to be taken care of. I want them to live in a nice pack. I want them to be happy."

"You are a great Luna!" Amy exclaimed as she stood up and came to sit on a chair in front of my desk. "Are you kidding me? Our pack members adore you!"

A small smile spread across my face.

"But you can't help them if you get sick, Emmy." Amy continued softly. "And you are going to get sick if you continue like this. Did you even eat today?"

I bit my lower lip and shook my head.

"Goddess, Emma." Amy sighed, rolling her eyes.

She stood up and approached me. She grabbed my hand, pulled me up, and started leading me out of my office.

"Where are we going?" I asked, trying to pull my hand out of her tight grip. "I can't leave yet, Amy."

"We are going to the diner." Amy said sternly. "You are eating, and we are talking about my problem."

“But...” I tried to argue, but Amy interrupted me.

“No buts.” she said as she stopped in front of Logan’s office.

She opened the door and walked inside, pulling me behind her.

Logan was sitting at his desk with a bunch of papers in front of him. He was already looking at us. Unlike me, he heard us coming. One of his eyebrows was raised, and his eyes were focused on Amy’s hand on my arm.

I could feel him tense up. I could tell that he wasn’t sure if he should react or not.

“Hello, Alpha.” Amy said. “I just wanted to let you know that I am taking your mate to lunch. She hasn’t eaten anything today.”

Logan’s eyes snapped to me.

“You haven’t eaten?” he growled.

“I didn’t have time to eat.” I defended myself. “I had too much work to do.”

Logan sighed and looked at Amy.

“Take her.” he ordered. “After you finish lunch, take her home.”

“But I have...” I tried arguing, but Logan interrupted me.

“It can wait, Emma.” Logan said, looking back down at the papers in front of him. “Go eat and wait for me at home. I won’t be long.”

Amy grinned and pulled me out of Logan’s office.

I resisted the urge to sigh and roll my eyes.

“So, what did you want to talk to me about?” I asked as Amy and I were walking to the diner.

Amy sighed and glanced at me.

“Drake is coming tomorrow.” she mumbled.

I furrowed my eyebrows. Wasn’t that a good thing?

“I am nervous.” Amy said after she saw my confused expression.

Oh. Right. Drake was probably going to ask her to be his chosen mate. I smiled and bumped my shoulder against hers.

“Someone is getting a mate.” I said happily.

We reached the diner, and Amy opened the door for me. I saw her roll her eyes, and it made me chuckle.

Our usual table wasn’t occupied, so we sat down and waited for the waitress.

“I’m so happy.” Amy said. “But I am also very nervous. What should I wear?”

I laughed and shook my head.

“Is he taking you somewhere?” I asked, leaning toward her.

“Yes.” Amy smiled. “He is taking me to dinner, but he wouldn’t give me any details.”

“It sounds like you will need help getting ready.” I said, smirking at her.

Amy reached over the table and took my hands in hers.

“Yes, Emmy.” she exclaimed dramatically, making me laugh. “Help me, please. I need your help.”

I chuckled and nodded.

“Do you have a dress?” I asked. “Or would you like to borrow mine?”

Amy let my hands go and leaned back in her seat. She bit her lip and furrowed her eyebrows.

“You are much shorter than me.” she said. “I think that most of your dresses would barely cover my butt.”

I sighed and rolled my eyes. “I am not that short.”

Amy wanted to say something, but she was interrupted by the waitress.

“Hello Luna, hello Amy.” Megan said with a small smile on her face. “I am so sorry for the wait. What can I get you?”

“You don’t have to apologize, Megan.” I said, smiling back at her. “I will have fries and a soda, please.”

“Logan will kill me if I let you eat fries only.” Amy sighed. “She will have a hamburger as well. I will have the same.”

“Okay.” Megan said as she wrote our order down. “Two fries, two hamburgers, and two sodas.”

“Yes.” Amy said, smiling at Megan.

“Thank you.” I told her.

She gave us a small smile and walked away.

“So, do you want to borrow one of my dresses or not?” I asked, raising an eyebrow and smiling at Amy. “I am sure that Drake wouldn’t mind seeing your butt.”

I was so excited for her. She was an amazing person, and she deserved a man who would love and cherish her. I was so glad that she found Drake. I was so glad that she was happy. I wanted the best for my friend, and I was so happy that she would get it. She didn’t deserve anything less.