

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 106

The Rogue

Logan POV

Where are you? I got a mind-link from Andrew.

Home. I answered immediately. Why?

We caught one of the rogues at Drake's border. Andrew said. He is in the cell.

I'll be right there. I said as I stood up and walked toward my bedroom.

I reached my bedroom, and a small smile spread across my face.

My mate was in there, rummaging through her closet and throwing some of her dresses on our bed. She was wearing sweats and a hoodie, but she looked fucking fabulous. She could wear a trash bag for all I cared. I would always want her.

I leaned on the doorframe and crossed my arms over my chest.

"Maybe you could help me instead of just standing there and staring at me."
Emma said, glancing at me over her shoulder.

"I like the view." I said, smirking. "Also, I don't know shit about dresses. How am I supposed to help?"

Emma chuckled and turned around. She threw another dress on our bed and approached me.

I pulled her into my arms and kissed her softly.

"Andrew mind-linked me." I told her. "They caught one of the rogues at Drake's border. He is in a cell. We are going to question him."

A worried look spread across Emma's face.

"Don't worry, baby." I said immediately. "I will let you know as soon as I know something, okay? Enjoy your day with Amy."

"Okay." Emma mumbled. "Call me if you need anything, okay?"

I bent down and placed another kiss on her soft lips. I would never get tired of kissing her.

"Of course." I said. "I have to go. I will see you tonight."

Emma smiled, and I kissed her again.

Fuck.

I wanted to stay here with her. I wanted to make love to her. I wanted to touch every part of her body.

I groaned as I stopped kissing her.

"I can't wait to come home tonight." I sighed.

"I will wait for you." Emma said, giving me a small smile.

I smiled back at her. I would fucking run back home to her as soon as I could.

Emma walked back to the closet. I took a deep breath and turned around. I would miss her so fucking much.

I heard her rummaging through the closet again, when I remembered something important that I forgot to tell her.

"Emma?" I called her as I turned back to look at her.

She looked up at me, and I smirked.

"Don't borrow her that black dress I love so much." I said. "That is mine to see on you and mine to take off of you."

Emma chuckled and nodded.

I winked at her and turned back around. I needed to leave before I lost all of my willpower and stayed with her in our bed.

I was out of my house and in the cellar in less than 10 minutes.

“Alpha.” one of the guards said, bowing to me as he opened the cellar door.

“Thank you, Ryan.” I said as I walked inside.

Andrew and Drake were in there, waiting for me.

“Where is he?” I asked, making both of them look at me.

I didn’t have time to waste. I needed to find out why the fuck they were attacking Drake’s pack. I needed to find out if it had anything to do with my mate. I needed to find out who the fuck to kill.

Andrew and Drake walked further into the cellar, and I followed behind them.

Andrew opened the cell door and let me inside.

The rogue looked up. He was a young wolf. He probably just shifted. He was skinny, dirty, and butt naked. He was in silver handcuffs, but he was so frightened that I seriously doubted he would try anything.

I wasn’t going to take any chances, though.

His eyes widened as he saw me.

“Please, Alpha, let me go.” he whined. “I don’t know anything.”

“I will be the judge of that.” I said as I sat down opposite him.

Andrew and Drake walked inside and closed the door behind themselves.

“Please, Alpha...” the rogue spoke, but I interrupted him.

“Why did you attack Alpha Drake’s pack?” I asked, making him glance up at Drake.

“I...” he started speaking, but stopped and looked down at his hands.

“Did someone order you to do it?” I growled.

The rogue looked up at me, and I knew the answer even before he fucking spoke.

Someone ordered him.

Who? WHO?!

Were they after my mate? Was my mate in danger?

My heart raced, and it felt like it was going to jump out of my chest. Leon started trashing and growling, trying to get out. I pushed him back, trying to stay as calm as possible. I needed this kid to tell me everything he fucking knew.

“Who?” Andrew asked.

I could hear his voice trembling.

The rogue looked up at him and then back at me.

“I don’t know.” he mumbled. “My friend told me we got an order to attack Alpha Drake’s pack.”

I growled and narrowed my eyes at him. “What friend? Rogues don’t have friends. They are fucking lone wolves. Are you part of some group?”

The rogue visibly trembled. “No. It’s just me and my friend. He met some older rogue wolf who told him that he would pay us if we attacked Alpha Drake’s pack.”

My heart fucking stopped.

“Where the fuck is your friend?” Andrew growled, slamming his fists on the table.

The rogue flinched and looked at Andrew.

"I don't know." he mumbled quietly. "We got separated."

"Did the other rogue wolf tell your friend why you needed to attack my pack?" Drake asked, his voice stern and cold.

The rogue looked up at him and shook his head. "No. But my friend heard him mention Alpha Logan's pack. He said something about Alpha Logan's patrols, but my friend didn't hear what."

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw.

"We need to find his friend." I said, trying to remain calm. "We need to question him and find out what the fuck he knows."

I stood up and rushed toward the door. Andrew and Drake followed behind me. We were completely ignoring the rogue and his shouting.

"Where is Emma?" Andrew asked, his voice laced with worry.

"She is with Amy." I growled. "She can't be left alone from now on. Not until we know what the fuck was that rogue talking about."

My heart was racing again. My whole fucking body hurt. Were they after my mate again? Did they want to take her from me?

I wouldn't let them. We wouldn't let them. Emma was the strongest wolf. Wolfsbane and silver couldn't hurt her. Wolfsbane and silver couldn't hurt me. Her magic was running through my veins from the moment she marked me. We were strong, and no one could fucking hurt us.

No one could take her away from me.

Not again.