

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 107

She asked to see you

Emma POV

“You should go with the red one.” I said as I looked Amy up and down.

Amy turned around and took another look in the mirror.

“Are you sure?” she asked. “This one is pretty good too.”

“Your boobs look better in the red one.” I said, making Amy look at me with a smirk.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Yes.” I nodded, chuckling. “I am sure.”

Amy smiled and walked away to remove the dress she was wearing.

I heard footsteps approaching her room at a fast pace. I knew it was my mate, Andrew, and Drake. But why were they in such a rush? Did the rogue tell them something important?

I stood up just as they barged into the room.

“Emma!” Logan sighed in relief.

He closed the distance between us and pulled me into his arms.

“What’s wrong?” I asked as I hugged him back. “What did the rogue say?”

“Drake?” I heard Amy’s voice behind me. “What happened?”

“They’ve been told by someone to attack Drake’s pack.” Andrew answered, and I could hear the anger in his voice. “The rogue said that his friend was told by some older man to attack Drake’s pack. The man mentioned our pack as well, but the rogue’s friend didn’t hear what he said.”

“We are trying to find the rogue’s friend so we can ask him ourselves.” Logan growled, holding onto me as tightly as he could.

I glanced at Andrew. He was staring at me with a worried look on his face.

“You can’t be alone from now on, love.” Andrew told me. “One of us has to be with you at all times.”

I took a deep breath and looked up at my mate.

The worry in his eyes made my heart hurt.

“Maybe this isn’t about me at all.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “There is probably nothing to worry about.”

“I am not taking any chances.” Logan growled. “I am not letting them take you from me again.”

“Logan is right, Em.” my brother sighed, making me look at him. “We can’t take any chances. I really hope that you are right and this isn’t about you. But if it is, and we took it lightly...”

Andrew stopped talking, and I could see him shiver.

Logan rubbed my back softly and kissed the top of my head.

“Nothing will happen to her, Andrew.” Logan said, looking at my brother. “We aren’t taking it lightly. I will do everything I have to do to keep her safe.”

I could feel the tension coming off of Logan, and it made me so sad. I wished that he didn’t have to worry so much. I wished that there was something that I could do to

make it easier on him. I wished that I could just solve this rogue problem in the blink of an eye. I wished that Logan didn't have to worry about it.

I turned around and looked at my friend, who was now wearing her sweats and a hoodie. She was in Drake's arms, and she was looking at me with a worried expression on her face.

I needed them to stop worrying.

I let Logan go and smiled.

"I need you three to leave." I said, pointing at the guys. "Amy and I aren't done here."

"Emma..." Logan spoke, but I interrupted him.

"I am safe here, Logan." I said, walking toward Amy's closet. "You can even wait outside if you want, but Amy and I need more time."

"She is right, Logan." Andrew said. "Nothing will happen to her here. We will wait outside."

Logan clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. For a second, I thought that he wouldn't agree.

But he took a deep breath and gave me a small nod.

"We will be right outside." Logan said. "As soon as you are done here, we are going home, and we will talk about the precautions we are taking."

I nodded and gave him a small smile.

Logan approached me and cupped my cheeks. He kissed me softly and inhaled my scent.

"I love you." he mumbled quietly.

"I love you too." I said, placing another small kiss on his lips.

I saw Drake kiss Amy before he followed my brother out of the room.

“Logan.” my brother called him, making him sigh and walk out.

He glanced at me one more time before he closed the door behind himself.

Amy looked at me and raised an eyebrow. “Technically, we are done here.”

“No, we are not.” I said, turning around and grabbing another dress from Amy’s closet. “I want to see this one on you.”

“What about the red one?” Amy asked.

“The red one is the best.” I said, turning around and handing her the dress. “I just want to be sure. This is an important dinner.”

Amy took the dress from me and sighed.

“Emma...” she started speaking, but I interrupted her.

“Put the dress on, Amy.” I said, smiling at her. “We are running out of time.”

Amy sighed again, but she walked to the bathroom to put the dress on.

I sat on her bed and took a deep breath.

Everything would be okay. The rogue issue at Drake’s pack probably wasn’t about me. It’s been four years since Samuel took me. I was a lot stronger than I was when Samuel took me. No one could hurt me again. No one could take me away from my mate again. No one could hurt my family and my pack. I wouldn’t let them.

A mind-link from one of our warriors interrupted my thoughts.

Luna? He called me with a hint of worry in his voice.

Why would he be worried?

Yes? I answered immediately. Is everything okay, Mike?

There is a woman here at the border. Mike said. She asked to see you.

I furrowed my eyebrows, and stood up.

A woman? I asked, confused.

She says that she is a witch, Luna. Mike said, and I could hear the worry in his voice increasing. She says that she needs to talk to you immediately.