

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 113

The Blood Moon Pack

Logan POV

“Stay with her Goddess-given mate?” I repeated. “You think it’s me?”

Anna nodded, and hope sparked inside my body.

“I can’t be sure, of course.” Anna sighed. “But something is telling me that Emma is right where she needs to be.”

Anna looked at Emma and smiled.

“In her mate’s arms.” Anna added.

I tightened my arms around her, letting the spark of hope warm my insides.

Emma leaned more into me, and my skin tingled. I needed her so fucking much. I needed to bury myself inside her. I needed to show her how fucking much I loved her. I needed her to know that she was everything to me.

“What about her powers?” Drake asked, making me look at him.

“The powers were a side effect of the curse.” Anna sighed, looking at Drake. “It wasn’t in the witches’ interests to create a being even more powerful than themselves. They screwed up. But we don’t know much about her powers. The first White Wolf never explored hers. She didn’t have time to. I believe that Emma’s true powers will show once her Goddess-given mate marks her.”

“I don’t want them.” Emma said, taking a deep breath. “I don’t want any of this. I just want to live peacefully with my mate. I don’t...”

Her voice broke, and I felt her panic increasing again.

I cupped her cheeks and kissed her lips softly.

“We will live our lives peacefully, baby.” I said, trying to keep my own panic at bay. “This is just one obstacle. We will deal with it, and we will move on. I promise.”

Emma took a deep breath and leaned her forehead on mine.

“That’s it, baby.” I mumbled. “Breathe. It’s going to be okay.”

“Do you know who this second mate of hers is?” Andrew asked, making me tense up.

“I do.” Anna said. “I can’t be sure, of course. We will know for sure once Emma sees him.”

My stomach turned.

How would she react? Would she feel the need to touch him? Would she want him to touch her? Would she want him to kiss her and hold her?

How the fuck was I supposed to survive that? How the fuck was I supposed to watch another man touch the love of my life?

I couldn’t kill him because that would kill her. I couldn’t mark her because she could die. I couldn’t do shit except wait.

And I hated waiting.

Both Emma and I looked up at her.

“It’s young Alpha Nathan of the Blood Moon Pack.” Anna said.

“That’s one of the oldest packs in existence.” I mumbled as the spark of hope slowly shut down inside me.

If he was the Alpha of one of the oldest packs, maybe he really was her Goddess-given mate. He could be the direct descendant of the first White Wolf's Goddess-given mate.

My stomach turned again.

Was I the cursed one? Was our bond created by the curse?

Goddess, please no.

It would kill me. It would destroy me.

She wasn't just my mate. She was my best friend. She was my wife. She was the love of my life. I couldn't lose her.

"Yes." Anna confirmed. "His father believes that his son is the White Wolf's Goddess-given mate. He wants his son to come and get his mate."

"How the fuck do they even know about the legend?" Andrew asked angrily. "I thought that no one knew. I thought that no one was able to read the fucking books."

I looked at Andrew. He wasn't sitting down anymore. He was pacing around the cabin with a murderous look on his face.

"They are descendants of the first packs." Anna explained. "The legend of the White Wolf is a story they tell to their pups at bedtime."

"Why did they wait for four years?" Drake asked. "Why didn't they come for her immediately?"

I wondered the same thing. Was he building an army? Would he try to take her forcefully?

"They didn't know." Anna said, making us all look at her in disbelief.

"What?" I asked. "How is that possible?"

“Yours and Drake’s pack were the only ones involved when Samuel took Emma.” Anna said, making the rage inside me explode when she mentioned the fucker’s name. “You didn’t ask any other Alpha for help. It didn’t turn into news among the packs. You dealt with it by yourself.”

“So how the fuck did they find out now?” Andrew growled, clenching his fists.

“One of the rogues that was apparently a part of Samuel’s group started talking.” Anna explained. “The news got around, and it reached the Blood Moon Pack.”

“That’s fucking impossible.” I growled. “We killed them all.”

“He could have gotten away before you entered the caves.” Anna sighed.

I saw fucking red. I would find that fucker, and I would rip his insides out.

“Is he a nice man?” Emma mumbled, looking at Anna. “Alpha Nathan. Is he nice?”

I felt her fear. I could hear her heartbeat increasing.

“He won’t hurt you, baby.” I told her, making her look at me. “If you are his mate, he won’t be able to hurt you. He will love you immediately.”

It hurt to say those words, but it was the truth. He would love her with every piece of his body and soul.

Just like I did.

Would she love him just like she loved me?

“He is kind, but a little bit cocky.” Anna said, making us look back at her. “He gets it after his father. I wouldn’t be surprised if his father told the rogues to get into Drake’s territory. He knew that the rogues wouldn’t be able to get into yours, so he went after your biggest ally.”

“Why would he do that?” Emma asked, her voice trembling. “Is he trying to start a war?”

“I don’t think so.” Anna said, shaking her head. “He is probably just trying to get your attention.”

I tightened my jaw. I really, really wanted to rip the fucker to pieces.

“How the fuck do you know so much about them?” Drake asked her.

“I’m a witch.” Anna said. “I can see some things, and it’s my job to know the rest. Also, I am invested in helping Emma as much as I can, so I investigated a little bit more.”

“Why do you want to help me?” Emma asked quietly.

Anna looked at her and took a deep breath.

“I feel guilty because my kind was responsible for this.” Anna said. “I want to make amends. Also, I don’t want what happened to the first White Wolf to happen to you. I don’t want you to take your own life because of some witch’s greed. I want to help, Emma. You can count on me.”

A shiver went down my spine. Just thinking about her taking her own life had me ready to scream and tear myself apart.

I would never let that happen.

I would give her up before I ever let her do that.

I would let her go if it meant that she would live.