

## True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 122

### Heart

Emma POV

It felt like a hand was squeezing my heart.

I couldn't move it away. I couldn't get it to let my heart go. My heart couldn't even beat properly. The hand was too strong. It seemed like the squeeze would become too hard at one point, and my heart would just stop beating.

It felt like something heavy was sitting on my chest.

I had the urge to fight and move it away, but there was nothing there.

It was all in my head.

It was only pain.

A knock on the door made me look up from the papers on my desk.

I insisted on coming to my office today. Logan wanted me to stay home, but I couldn't. My thoughts would drive me crazy, and I would only feel worse.

"Come in." I said, already knowing it was my brother.

Andrew opened the door and stepped inside. He had a worried look on his face.

"You should be home." he said as he approached my desk.

"And do what?" I sighed as I put the pen down and leaned back in my chair. "Go crazy?"

"Rest." Andrew said as he sat down on one of the two chairs in front of my desk.

I sighed and shook my head.

“I wouldn’t be able to rest.” I said. “I would just feel worse. At least here, I feel like I’m doing something useful.”

Andrew furrowed his eyebrows and took a deep breath.

“I’m worried, love.” Andrew said.

I sighed and gave him a small smile.

“Don’t be.” I said. “I’m going to be okay. I’m shocked, that’s all. I never thought that we would have such a big obstacle in front of us.”

The hand around my heart tightened.

If I couldn’t have pups with Logan, what would happen to our pack? What kind of a Luna would I be if I couldn’t give my Alpha an heir?

Logan would have to mate with another she-wolf. He would have to find another mate who could give him what he needed.

The heaviness on my chest increased. My stomach turned. Eliza whined loudly.

Just thinking about Logan with another she-wolf made me want to scream, cry, and tear the world apart.

“You will figure it out.” Andrew said. “Maybe there isn’t even an obstacle to overcome. I’m sure that he is your Goddess-given mate, Emma.”

I was sure of it too.

But if he wasn’t...

“I’m sure of it too.” I mumbled. “I can’t imagine loving someone more. I can’t imagine having a bond with someone else.”

I took a deep breath and clenched my fists.

“But if he is not my Goddess-given mate, he will have to choose another mate, and I will...” I stopped talking because the hand around my heart tightened so much that I couldn’t continue.

I was sure that my heart would stop beating.

Andrew stood up, approached me, and kneeled in front of me. He took my hands in his and looked me in the eyes.

“That won’t happen.” he said with such certainty in his voice that the hand around my heart almost disappeared. “That man loves you more than anything in this world. He will not replace you, Emma. I am so fucking sure of that.”

I knew that he wouldn’t replace me. But he would probably have to.

“The elders will demand an heir to the pack.” I mumbled.

They already tried to talk us into having a child. Luna Gloria intervened, and I was so grateful that she helped me in that situation.

“Do you really think that Logan would listen to them?” Andrew scoffed, raising an eyebrow.

I tried to take a deep breath, but the pressure on my chest was too great.

Andrew sighed and pulled me into a hug.

“I’m so sorry, my little girl.” he said, tightening his arms around me. “If I could, I would make it all go away. I would send Alpha Nathan to the fucking Moon so he couldn’t find you. I would do anything to help you, and I am so fucking sorry that I can’t do shit right now.”

I leaned my head on his shoulder and closed my eyes.

He shouldn’t even have to deal with this. He should be at home, spending time with his pregnant mate.

“I know, Andrew.” I mumbled. “Thank you for being here for me.”

“Oh, my little girl, I will always be here for you.” he said, kissing the top of my head.

I looked at him and gave him a small smile.

“You are the best brother.” I said, letting go of him. “And you are going to be the best dad ever.”

“I had a lot of practice.” he said, grinning at me.

I gasped, placing a hand on my chest.

“So, I was a practice pup?” I asked, faking hurt.

“Well, kind of.” Andrew said, smirking at me.

I rolled my eyes playfully, making Andrew chuckle.

The door to my office burst open, and Logan rushed inside.

The look on his face made my heart stop.

“What happened?” Andrew asked, standing up abruptly.

“He is here.” Logan said, and my vision blackened.

No.

No! Not yet!

Please Goddess...

“Our patrol stopped him at the border.” Logan said, his voice trembling. “He said that he came on official business.”

Andrew clenched his fists, and a quiet growl escaped him.

My heart was really going to give out.

Logan approached me, pulled me up, and wrapped me up in a hug.

“Okay, how do we do this?” Andrew asked.

I leaned more into my mate. I needed his comfort. I needed to feel his body on mine.

“You and I will go meet him at the border.” Logan said, tightening his arms around me. “Emma will stay here. Call Drake. I need him here with her.”

Logan looked down at me.

I heard my office door open and close.

“I love you.” I said, my voice trembling. “Please don’t forget that.”

“Never.” Logan said, cupping my cheeks. “I will never forget that. I love you so fucking much. You are mine, and mine only.”

“I am yours.” I said, placing my hands over his.

My whole body was shaking so hard that I was afraid I would fall apart.

“We will get through this, my love.” Logan said, leaning his forehead on mine. “I won’t let him take you from me.”

I pressed my lips against his, savoring his taste.

Logan parted my lips with his tongue and kissed me with so much love that my heart melted.

“I love you.” he mumbled against my lips.

“I love you too.” I said, running my fingers through his hair.

My office door opened, and my brother walked back inside.

“Drake will be here in a few minutes.” Andrew said.

Logan looked up at him and took a deep breath.

“Okay.” he said, looking back at me.

“I will be back soon.” he told me. “Don’t leave your office until I tell you to, okay?”

I nodded and pressed my lips against his again.

Logan kissed me back.

We had to let go of each other, but I didn’t want to. I really didn’t want to.

Letting him go at that moment was the hardest thing I ever had to do.