

## True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 133

Eliza

Emma POV

'I'm afraid to know what you are thinking.' I told Eliza as I ran my fingers through Logan's hair.

We were lying in our bed, cuddled up together. Logan's head was on my chest, and his arms were wrapped tightly around me. He was asleep, but I couldn't close my eyes.

Andrew and Daisy left a few hours ago. We decided that I should go to dinner with Alpha Nathan, but that I should do it under my own conditions. We didn't talk about the conditions yet, but I knew one thing for sure: I wasn't going to be left alone with him. I wasn't sure about his intentions. I didn't want him to touch me. It would only make this so much harder.

'I know, Emma.' Eliza sighed. 'I can hear your thoughts, you know?'

Eliza chuckled, making me smile a little.

I placed a soft kiss on the top of Logan's head. He stirred in his sleep and pressed himself closer to me.

'Did you talk to his wolf?' I asked, feeling my nervousness grow.

'I did.' Eliza sighed.

My stomach twisted. I was so afraid to know what she thought.

What if she wanted them?

'Breathe, Emma.' Eliza said. 'I don't want them.'

Oh, thank Goddess!

'I mean, I need them.' Eliza sighed. 'I need Noel. I need Nathan. But I don't want them.'

'I understand that.' I said. 'I don't like the feeling, but I understand it.'

'I don't like it either, Emma.' Eliza sighed. 'I don't like Alpha Nathan.'

My heart clenched painfully.

'I am so sorry, Eliza.' I mumbled. 'I wish there was something I could do. I wish that I could take this burden for you. You don't deserve this.'

'We are in this together, Emma.' Eliza said. 'I'm not letting you deal with this alone.'

I buried my nose into Logan's hair and took a deep breath. His scent calmed me down.

'Why don't you like Alpha Nathan?' I asked.

Eliza sighed. 'Based on what Noel has told me, Nathan is reckless. He is impulsive, and he never thinks anything through. Noel tried to convince him not to hire rogues, but Nathan didn't want to listen to him.'

Of course he didn't.

'You like Noel?' I asked.

'He seems like a nice wolf.' Eliza said. 'I never blame wolves for their humans' mistakes.'

'I know.' I said. 'I never blame them either.'

My opinion was that our wolves were always blameless. They were the best part of us and I didn't know a single wolf who I couldn't find the good in. Even Sienna's wolf and Samuel's wolf were good. I was sure of it. They couldn't be blamed for their humans' mistakes and choices.

Each and every wolf went back to the Moon Goddess after death. That wouldn't be possible if our wolves weren't kind and pure.

'I'm not sure that Nathan has good intentions, Emma.' Eliza said quietly. 'It pains me to say it, but it's true. You have to be careful around him.'

My heart raced.

'Did Noel say something?' I asked her.

'No.' Eliza answered. 'That's just my observation. You need to be careful. He will do anything to have you, Emma. Noel wants you too. I am sure that Noel wouldn't hurt you to get you, but I'm not so sure that I can say the same for Nathan.'

My stomach twisted.

What pained me the most was the fact that Logan would be hurt. I couldn't let that happen. I couldn't let anyone hurt him. I had to fight for him. I had to fight to stay with him.

I took another deep breath, letting my mate's calming scent fill my lungs.

'How can we tell which one of them is our Goddess-given mate, Eliza?' I asked my wolf. 'How can we be sure that it's Logan?'

'I don't know, Emma.' Eliza sighed. 'My heart is screaming at me that Logan and Leon were given to us by the Goddess.'

'But?' I mumbled.

'But I agree with Logan.' Eliza said. 'We need proof. We need to find proof that Logan is our Goddess-given mate, or we need to find a way to break the curse.'

Both of those tasks seemed impossible.

'They seem impossible because it's 2 am and you are exhausted.' Eliza said and chuckled. 'You should go to sleep.'

'I know.' I sighed. 'But I can't.'

I was worried about that dinner. I didn't want to go, but if that was the price of war...

'You will do it on your terms, Emma.' Eliza said. 'You will set your own rules.'

I didn't even know which ones to set. I just wanted him to leave.

A shiver went down my body. Would he even accept the rules I set? Would he get angry? Would he really start a war?

'Breathe, Emma.' Eliza sighed. 'He's not going to start a war just because of a few rules you set.'

I frowned.

'You just said that he was reckless.' I said.

'Well, he is not that reckless.' Eliza mumbled. 'He knows that we are the strongest pack.'

'He has rogues on his side.' I mumbled worriedly.

I felt the first signs of panic. My heart rate increased. I felt a cold sweat on the back of my neck.

'Just breathe, Em.' Eliza said, and I felt calmness wash over me. 'Take it one step at a time. You did a great job so far.'

Did I? It didn't feel like it. I felt completely lost. I felt like I made so many mistakes.

'You didn't, Emma.' Eliza said softly. 'You've done a great job so far.'

I gulped and closed my eyes. I ran my fingers through Logan's hair again.

'Is Leon okay?' I asked Eliza.

I was so afraid of hurting Logan and Leon. I would never forgive myself if I did something that would hurt them.

'He is.' she said, making me breathe out in relief. 'He is angry and sad, but he is so proud of you. He isn't angry at you, Emma.'

'Will you tell him that I love him?' I mumbled, burying my nose in Logan's hair. 'I love them both so much.'

'Of course I will.' she said softly. 'Try to get some sleep now, okay?'

'I will try.' I mumbled, pressing myself closer to Logan.

My body felt frozen, but he was so warm. I needed his warmth. I needed it now more than ever.

Logan stirred in his sleep. He turned his head and placed a small kiss on my collar bone.

I smiled, leaned my head on his, and tried to get some sleep.