

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 151

Reunited

Emma POV

I felt a hand on my forehead. I felt someone press their lips against my cheek.

Tingles spread around my body, and I knew that it was Logan.

I smiled and turned my head toward him.

“Emma?” he called my name.

I opened my eyes slowly and saw his worried face.

Why was he worried? Everything was okay. Everything was more than okay, actually. Everything was perfect.

“Hey.” I mumbled as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “Why do you look worried?”

“You’ve been asleep for a while.” he said as he took my hand and kissed it. “I was a little bit worried.”

“I am okay.” I said, smiling at him. “I am just a little bit tired.”

Logan nodded. “Anna said that you’ve used too much magic for a beginner.”

I smiled and tried to sit up. Logan helped me.

“Does something hurt?” Logan asked me worriedly. “Are you in pain?”

I shook my head and smiled.

“I am okay.” I said. “Just a little sore.”

My eyes fell on his neck, and my heart stopped beating. Where was my mark? Was it gone because I broke the curse?

Logan noticed me staring at his neck.

“My mark on your neck is gone too.” he mumbled, his voice breaking. “I don’t know what happened.”

It had to be because I broke the curse. I knew that was probably the reason, but seeing his neck without my mark hurt like hell.

I lifted my hand and touched the spot where my mark used to be.

“I do.” I mumbled. “You will have to mark me again. I will have to mark you again.”

Logan sighed. “We still haven’t found proof.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. What the hell was he talking about? I told him what happened. I told him that I had broken the curse. Did I dream that?

“I broke the curse, Logan.” I said, making him look at me. “He isn’t my mate anymore. Didn’t I tell you that already?”

His eyes widened. He studied my face for a few seconds.

“How is that possible?” he mumbled.

“I’m not sure, but it’s gone.” I said. “Nathan and I talked to the Moon Goddess. She told me that he was my cursed mate. She told him that his Goddess-given mate was waiting for him at his pack.”

Logan’s eyes widened even more.

“I thought that you were confused and tired when you said that.” he mumbled, staring at me completely shocked.

I shook my head and smiled.

“I wasn’t confused.” I said. “It really happened. I saw her on the same field where I saw you in that dream when Samuel kidnapped me.”

Logan’s eyes widened to the point where I thought they would fall out.

“That wasn’t a dream.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “We really did see each other there.”

Logan was speechless, and that was a rare occurrence. He usually had a lot to say.

“Nathan was there too?” he mumbled after a few moments of silence.

I took a deep breath and nodded.

“Yes.” I said. “The Moon Goddess told him that he didn’t deserve to be cursed. She apologized to him. She said that his soul was darkened by the curse.”

I remembered what the Moon Goddess said about Noel. My heart hurt for him, but I hoped that Nathan would know better now.

‘I told you that his wolf was good.’ Eliza said.

‘You did.’ I chuckled.

“The Moon Goddess apologized to him?” Logan asked angrily. “Does she know what he tried to do?”

“She does.” I nodded. “She forgave him.”

Maybe we should too.

Logan clenched his fists.

“Where is he?” I asked.

“In the cellar.” Logan answered. “Andrew couldn’t kill him because we thought that he was still tied to you.”

Shit. I needed to talk to him.

“Is Andrew here?” I asked as I started to get up.

“Yes.” Logan answered, taking my hand and pulling me up. “What are you going to do?”

“Talk to him.” I said as I started walking toward the door.

Logan sighed and followed behind me.

I heard voices as I approached the living room.

“Emma!” Andrew exclaimed even before he saw me.

I walked into the living room, and Andrew picked me up and hugged me tightly.

“Oh, my little girl.” Andrew said, sighing in relief. “I was so scared.”

I hugged my brother back and looked at Daisy.

She was smiling brightly. She looked okay.

Andrew let me go, and I rushed to her. I pulled her into my arms and took a deep breath.

“I am so sorry, Daisy.” I said.

She let go of me and furrowed her eyebrows.

“What are you talking about?” she asked. “You saved me. You have nothing to be sorry about.”

I looked down at her belly and smiled.

“How is my little guy?” I asked as I placed my arm on the side of her belly.

“Back to jumping on mom’s bladder like nothing bad ever happened.” Daisy smiled brightly.

I chuckled and looked at the rest of my friends in the room.

Aunt Gloria was the first one to reach out to me.

“Hi, honey.” she said softly as she wrapped me up in a tight hug. “You were so brave. I am so proud of you.”

I hugged her back and smiled. “Thank you.”

Amy pulled me away from aunt Gloria and hugged me tightly.

“Don’t ever do that to me again!” she exclaimed. “I almost dropped dead after I saw you lying there motionless!”

I heard a quiet growl and looked at Drake. I chuckled and smiled at him.

“But your magic is so cool.” Amy said, grinning at me.

“She just needs to learn how to use it without sleeping for two days afterward.” I heard Jake’s voice.

I looked at him wide-eyed.

“I slept for two days?!” I mumbled, shocked.

Jake chuckled and nodded. “We were kind of worried, but Anna said it’s normal.”

“You used too much magic for someone who just got it.” Logan said as he pulled me to his chest. “Your body couldn’t handle it.”

He already told me that earlier. He didn’t tell me that I was asleep for two days, though.

I looked around the room. “Where is Anna?”

“At the packhouse.” Logan said. “She took the books there. She is trying to figure out what exactly happened that allowed you to unlock the magic within you.”

I knew what had happened.

“He tried to hurt my family.” I said. “I couldn’t let him do that.”

“He will never hurt anyone again.” Andrew growled. “We will find the way to break the curse and kill the fucker.”

I gulped and looked at my brother.

“I broke the curse.” I said. “He is not my mate anymore.”