# True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 152

## What Should We do with Him?

Logan POV

Everybody was staring at Emma with shocked expressions on their faces.

"What?" Andrew spoke first. "How?"

"What she had told us at the field was true." I told him.

Andrew looked at me, and his eyes widened.

"Can someone explain to us what happened?" Daisy sighed.

Emma walked to the couch and sat down. I could tell that she was still tired.

"After that last blast of my magic, Nathan and I woke up in a field somewhere." Emma started explaining. "I noticed that something was different immediately. His voice and his scent weren't as pleasant as they used to be."

I gritted my teeth. Emma looked up at me, and I saw a guilty expression on her face.

"It's okay, my love." I said softly.

"At first, I thought that we were alone." Emma continued. "But then a woman joined us."

"A woman?" Amy asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

Emma took a deep breath and looked at Amy.

"The Moon Goddess." Emma said, making everyone gasp quietly.

The room was silent for a few moments.

"Emma, you were unconscious." Drake told her softly. "You probably imagined it."

Emma shook her head immediately.

"I didn't." she said. "It wasn't the first time I was on that field."

Everyone kept staring at her with confused expressions on their faces.

"When Samuel kidnapped Emma, I had a dream where she said goodbye to me." I said as I looked at Andrew and Drake. "Do you remember that?"

I hated that memory. I really thought that I had lost her.

Pain flashed in Andrew's eyes. He didn't like to remember it either.

"I do." Andrew mumbled.

Drake nodded.

"It wasn't a dream." I said. "I did see her. I really talked to her that time. We were on the same field where she was with Nathan."

I couldn't believe that Emma and I never talked about it. We both thought it was a dream, and we never mentioned it to each other.

"Did you see the Moon Goddess when you were there too?" my mom asked.

"No." I said, looking at her. "Not that time."

"What did she tell you?" Daisy asked Emma quietly.

Emma glanced up at me. I gave her a small nod. They deserved to know. We had to decide what to do with him together.

I really wanted to kill the fucker. He tried to hurt Daisy and my nephew. He tried to take my mate away from me.

But he was an Alpha, and that could create more problems than it would solve.

"She told me that Logan is my Goddess-given mate." Emma said, making my heart skip a beat. "She told Nathan that he was my cursed mate."

"How did the fucker take it?" Andrew asked angrily.

Emma looked at him and gulped.

"Calmly." she said. "Once the curse was lifted, he wasn't as angry as he was before."

Andrew furrowed his eyebrows.

"What did the Moon Goddess tell him?" he asked her.

Emma took a deep breath, keeping her eyes on her brother.

"She told him that he was her child." Emma said quietly. "She told him that she was angry at him, but that she forgave him. She told him that he was one of the victims of the curse and that he didn't deserve to be."

Andrew's eyes widened. He was more shocked than angry.

"She forgave him?!" Drake asked, shocked.

Emma nodded, not looking away from Andrew.

Andrew clenched his fists. I watched as his shock turned into anger. I waited for him to explode.

"You are the victim, not him." Andrew said coldly. "Daisy is the victim, not him."

Emma took a deep breath and released it slowly.

"I know you want to kill him, Andrew, but…" Emma spoke, but Andrew interrupted her.

"But?!" he said, shocked. "There is no but, Emma! He tried to kill my mate and my child! He tried to take you away!"

Emma glanced at me.

Can you help me? She asked me through the mind-link.

I wasn't sure if I could. I was with Andrew on this. I really wanted to kill him.

However, despite what Andrew had said, there were a few buts to consider.

"I really want to kill him." I spoke, making Andrew look at me. "I really want to keep him in our cellar and torture him. I really want to stick my claws up his ass and watch him die."

I stopped talking. Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly.

"But?" my mom asked.

"But I am not sure that's the best idea." I sighed, making Andrew growl.

"Are you kidding me?!" Andrew exclaimed.

I looked at him and took a deep breath.

"Think like a Beta, Andrew." I said. "I know it's hard. Right now, you are thinking like a mate, a father, and a brother, but try to step away from it for a second."

Andrew narrowed his eyes at me.

"He is an Alpha." I said. "What would happen if we killed him?"

Andrew clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. He remained silent. He knew what would happen.

"His crazy father would come with an army of rogues and start a war." Daisy answered for Andrew.

I looked at her and nodded.

"Not to mention that all of their allies would join his father." I said, looking back at Andrew. "Killing him would only create more problems."

"So we are just supposed to let him go?" Andrew asked. "After everything he had done?"

Well, Andrew and I already had a little fun with him. Nobody needed to know that, though.

He isn't waking away unharmed. I said to him through mind-link.

Andrew sighed and looked back at Emma.

"You want to let him go?" he asked her.

She nodded.

"The Moon Goddess said that he has a mate waiting for him in his pack." Emma said. "She said that his wolf was never darkened by the curse. I think that letting him go would be best."

Emma sighed and looked around the room.

"I told him to stop listening to his father." Emma added. "I told him that he should listen to his wolf more. Eliza told me that Noel was good. She knew that there wasn't darkness inside him."

Emma looked at me, and I gave her a small smile.

"I also told him that I would fry his ass if he angered me again." Emma said, making my eyes widen.

My mom laughed. Drake and Amy snorted.

"You could definitely do that now." Jacob said, chuckling.

I shook my head and smiled at her. She really was a badass.

Emma looked at Daisy.

"Are you okay with letting him go?" Emma asked her.

"I am." Daisy said without hesitation. "I agree with Logan. I don't want to go to war over this."

Emma nodded and looked at Andrew. I saw guilt in her eyes again.

Andrew sighed and approached her. He pulled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head.

"I am proud of you." he said quietly. "You are an amazing woman."

Emma smiled and hugged him back.

If he ever comes near our pack again, we are ripping him apart limb by limb. Andrew mind-linked me.

Deal. I answered.