

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 99

The call

Andrew POV

Logan and I entered his office, and I sat down with a huff.

“How is Daisy?” Logan asked me as he sat down at his desk.

Daisy was my mate and Drake’s younger sister. I met her three years ago when she and Drake visited our pack. I couldn’t fucking believe that I finally found her. I adored her from the first moment I saw her, and I adored her even more now that she was carrying my pup.

I was a little bit worried at the beginning. I was afraid that Daisy would hurt Emma. After what Sienna had done, I didn’t really trust anyone.

But I was so fucking wrong because Daisy adored Emma. Drake told his sister so much about Emma that it felt like Daisy already knew her. They became friends fast, and they were inseparable. I was so fucking happy. I didn’t know what I would have done if Daisy had been a threat to my sister.

“She is very pregnant.” I said with a small smile on my face. “I really can’t wait until my pup is born. Her hormones are all over the place.”

“It’s nice to see what awaits me.” Logan chuckled, making me raise an eyebrow at him.

“Emma decided to have pups?” I asked.

“We didn’t talk about it lately.” Logan said. “But I’m thinking about bringing it up. I don’t want to pressure her, but I would like to knock her up, you know? I can already imagine her walking around with a round belly, carrying my pups.”

Logan smiled brightly, and I chuckled.

“It’s weird because she is my sister, but I know exactly what you mean.” I said, smiling. “It’s really something special to see the love of your life carrying your pup.”

It really was. I couldn’t keep my eyes off of Daisy. She was perfect. If it was up to me, she would always be pregnant.

“I can’t wait.” Logan sighed longingly. “I am ready to be a dad.”

“That’s one of us.” I mumbled. “I’m terrified.”

I really was. What if I hurt my pup? What if I screwed up? What if I was a terrible father?

“What are you talking about?” Logan exclaimed. “What do you have to be terrified of?”

“Screwing up.” I said. “What if I mess up my kid?”

Logan looked at me in disbelief.

“Are you kidding me, man?” Logan said. “You are already a dad to Emma. You didn’t mess her up. She is so fucking amazing, and you helped her become so fucking amazing.”

A small smile spread across my face. Emma really was my pup. I was so involved in her upbringing that it was sometimes hard for me to remember that I was her brother, not her dad. I didn’t mind when people said that I was her dad. I was honored to have a pup like her. I was so fucking proud of her.

“You were raising her even before your parents died.” Logan continued. “You really are her dad in a lot of ways.”

“I am proud to be her dad.” I said, smiling. “I am proud to be her brother. Hell, I would be proud if I was just her friend. She is amazing.”

“She is.” Logan said softly. “You helped her become amazing, so you don’t have anything to worry about. Your son will be amazing as well.”

Logan was right. He would be amazing. I would love him endlessly, and I would make sure that he would be happy and safe.

“Drake called.” Logan said, changing the subject. “He has some trouble with the rogues.”

My heart raced. Rogues? The same ones who were working for that fucker? The same ones who helped Samuel?

“I can already tell what you are thinking.” Logan sighed. “Drake doesn’t think that they are Samuel’s men. They don’t seem to be working as a group. They seem to be individuals.”

I let out a relieved breath.

“What kind of trouble is he having?” I asked, feeling the rock fall off my chest.

I kept waiting for something to go wrong. Four years had passed, but I still waited for someone to come and try to take my sister away from me. I still waited for Samuel’s words to come true.

“There are a lot of break-ins into the houses closer to the border.” Logan said. “Drake is increasing the patrol, but the rogues keep slipping past them.”

“Fuckers.” I mumbled. “Did they hurt anyone?”

“No.” Logan said, shaking his head. “They just steal.”

I nodded and furrowed my eyebrows.

“Drake asked if we could send some of our wolves to help guard the border.” Logan continued.

“Of course.” I agreed. “I will talk to Lewis about sending some of our wolves. Lewis will know who to send.”

Logan nodded and pulled out a bunch of papers from his desk drawer.

“That’s my cue to leave.” I said, making Logan roll his eyes.

“Being Alpha isn’t that glamorous.” Logan mumbled. “It’s mostly just paperwork.”

“That’s why I enjoy being Beta.” I smirked. “I get to go talk to Lewis while you drown in paperwork.”

Logan rolled his eyes at me again, and I chuckled.

“I will see you later, man.” I said as I stood up and walked to the door.

Logan mumbled a goodbye as I left his office and closed the door behind myself.

Before talking to Lewis, I wanted to do one thing.

“Come in.” I heard my sister’s voice after I knocked on her office door.

I opened the door and walked inside. Emma looked up at me and smiled.

“Hey.” Emma said softly.

I approached her, pulled her into a hug, and kissed the top of her head.

“I love you.” I said quietly.

“I love you too.” Emma said, wrapping her arms around me tightly. “Is everything okay?”

“Of course, love.” I said, kissing her temple. “I just felt the need to hug you and tell you that I love you.”

Emma chuckled and tightened her arms around me.

“You are the best brother.” she said softly.

I was the best because she made me the best. I wouldn’t be myself without her. I didn’t know who I would be if I didn’t have her.