

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 157

Her

Andrew & Daisy (Andrew's POV)

I walked into Logan's office and sighed. I would never get used to the sight of him kissing my sister.

She was sitting on his lap with her arms wrapped around his neck.

Logan heard my sigh and chuckled.

"It's been a year," Logan said. "Get used to it."

I sat down and frowned at him, "I don't see that happening anytime soon."

Emma chuckled and shook her head.

"When is Drake arriving?" I asked, changing the subject.

Logan glanced at his watch.

"In about an hour," he said, looking back at me. "His sister is coming with him."

I didn't know that he had a sister. That man never shared anything about himself. He was a great guy and friend, but we didn't know much about his private life.

"He has a sister?" Emma asked curiously.

Logan looked at her and nodded. "I didn't know either. She is younger than him, I think."

“I hope that she is as nice as Drake,” Emma said, making Logan frown.

I smirked. Emma was his mate and his wife, and he was still jealous. It was funny.

Emma sighed and rolled her eyes. “Stop frowning, will you? It’s an observation. We both know that he is a nice man.”

Logan chuckled and shook his head. He placed a kiiss on her shoulder and smiled.

“I am sorry, my love,” he said. “It’s hard to give up old habits.”

Emma smiled and looked up at me.

“Are we having dinner tonight?” she asked me.

We had a tradition of always having dinner together on Friday. Life was busy. Emma was now a Luna. She wasn’t living at home anymore. There were days when we didn’t even get to see each other outside of our offices. I hated that. She hated that. She was my sister, and I wanted to see her out of work. I wanted to talk to her about something other than budgets, borders, and supplies.

So, we came up with dinners on Friday. She would come home, I would make us something to eat, and we would watch our favorite movies and talk about anything other than our jobs.

“Of course,” I smiled. “I can’t wait.”

Emma smiled brightly. Logan tucked a strand of hair behind her ear and kissed her cheek.

I started getting up, but then I remembered the reason I came here in the first place.

“I came here to talk to you about the patrol,” I said as I sat back down. “We have an issue at the eastern border.”

“What kind of issue?” he asked, frowning.

Emma looked at me worriedly.

“Rogues,” I sighed. “Alpha Rick is letting them roam around his territory. He is doing a terrible job at keeping his borders safe.”

Anger flashed in Logan’s eyes. He tightened his arms around Emma.

We were extremely careful when it came to rogues lurking around our territory. After Samuel told us that other people were trying to get to Emma, we were on edge constantly. We’d been torturing Samuel for a year, but he still hadn’t told us anything else. It was hard to make the fucker talk. “He is an idiot,” Logan mumbled angrily. “How many rogues did our warriors notice?”

Logan was right. Alpha Rick was an idiot. He was an old Alpha who had no heir. He couldn’t care less about his pack and his territory. He watched his pack collapse for years.

“Not too many,” I sighed. “They weren’t in groups. Just individuals who were passing by.”

“Okay,” Logan nodded. “We should increase patrol in that area.”

I nodded and stood up, “I will go talk to Lewis immediately.”

Logan opened his mouth to speak but stopped himself. I could tell that he was getting a mind-link from someone.

“Drake just got here,” Logan said.

“He is early,” Emma mumbled as she stood up and walked to the window.

Asher stirred.

‘What’s wrong?’ I asked him.

‘I don’t know,’ he mumbled. ‘I have this funny feeling.’

I sighed and started walking toward the door.

“I will talk to Lewis and let you know about the new shift schedule,” I said as I opened the door. “Tell Drake that I will come by a little later.”

Logan nodded and said something that I couldn’t hear.

My body tensed up. My heart started beating faster. The most mouthwatering scent overwhelmed my senses.

‘Mate!’ Asher said, making my heart stop beating.

I turned around abruptly. That’s when I saw her.

She was the most beautiful woman I’d ever seen. Every part of my body and soul wanted her. My heart sped up. My palms started sweating. I needed to touch her. I needed to hold her. She was mine. She was a gift from the Goddess. She was a gift to me.

“Mate,” we said at the same time.

Her voice was angelic. It was soft and comforting. I could listen to her voice until the day I died.

“Mate?!” someone exclaimed.

I didn't know who. I didn't care. She was all I could see. She had my complete and undivided attention.

A huge smile spread across her face. Goddess, she was beautiful.

I forced my body to move. I took a step closer to her. The smile on her face got even bigger. She approached me, and I was in fucking heaven.

I reached out and cupped her beautiful face. She placed her hands over mine and sighed contently. The tingles and sparks rushed over my skin. They warmed up my heart and my soul. I never wanted that feeling to stop. "Hi," she said softly.

I couldn't speak. I could only stare at her. What did I do to deserve someone so beautiful?

"My name is Daisy," she said. "You must be Andrew."

How did she know my name?

I nodded.

I could only nod. I couldn't speak. I was still too fucking shocked to speak. "Drake told me so much about you," she said. "It is wonderful to meet you."

Did Drake tell her about me? How did she know Drake? Who was he to her? A wave of jealousy washed over me.

Asher growled.

"Calm down," I heard someone sigh. "She is my sister."

Sister?

I finally looked away from her even though I didn't want to.

Drake was standing next to us with a slight smile on his face. I looked behind me. Emma and Logan were smiling so hard that I was afraid their mouths would tear.

I looked back at my mate.

“Hi, Daisy,” I said softly. “It is very nice to meet you.”