

## True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 158

Him

### Andrew & Daisy (Daisy's POV)

I was looking through the car window with a slight smile on my face. I was happy to be here. I was pleased to finally be able to meet the people my brother wouldn't shut up about.

"Thank you for bringing me with you," I said, turning around and looking at my brother. "I am excited to meet everyone."

Drake smiled and glanced at me.

"I can't wait to see their reaction," Drake said. "I've never told them about you."

My eyes widened.

"Why?" I asked, surprised.

Drake glanced at me and sighed.

"The fewer people know about my personal life, the better," Drake said.

"Nobody knows I have a sister, and I plan to keep it like that. Someone could hurt you to get to me."

I studied his face for a second.

"Why did you bring me here then?" I asked.

"I trust them," Drake said. "They would never hurt you."

I bit my lower lip and nodded. I understood why he didn't want anyone to know about me. There were sick people out there who would stop at nothing to get what they wanted.

"Just a heads up," Drake said. "They are insanely protective of Emma. Don't take it personally if they don't let you near her."

I nodded, "I understand. I would be protective too."

What that poor girl went through was horrible. I completely understood why her brother and her mate didn't let anyone near her. I just hoped that they would trust me eventually.

Drake parked the car in front of the packhouse, and we got out.

Daphne stirred. A feeling that I couldn't recognize washed over me.

'What's wrong?' I asked her immediately.

'I don't know,' she mumbled. 'Be careful.'

'I always am,' I said as I followed Drake inside.

"Good morning, Alpha Drake," one of Alpha Logan's warriors said politely.

"Hello, Jack," my brother smiled. "Is Alpha Logan in his office?"

"He is," Jack nodded. "He is expecting you."

Drake nodded and walked further inside.

I followed after him and looked around. The inside of the packhouse was amazing. It was very welcoming, and it smelled nice there. It smelled like orchids, my favorite flower.

Daphne stirred again.

The smell of orchids got strong. It made my body tingle. It made my heart flutter.

The door at the end of the hall opened. I saw a tall man standing there. My heart raced.

The man turned around, and Daphne said something I had waited so long to hear.

‘Mate!’ she exclaimed happily.

I smiled. He stared at me with a shocked expression on his beautiful face. “Mate,” we said at the same time.

“Mate?!” my brother exclaimed.

I ignored him. I couldn’t move my eyes from the beautiful man in front of me. He was tall and muscular. His hair looked so soft, and I couldn’t wait to run my fingers through it. His blue eyes were like an ocean I couldn’t wait to swim in.

I recognized him immediately. My brother told me all about him. It was Andrew.

He approached me slowly, and my smile grew. He cupped my cheeks, and my heart exploded with happiness. I placed my hands over his and sighed. The tingles and sparks were amazing. The feeling was so much better than I expected it to be.

“Hi,” I said softly.

He didn’t say anything. He was staring at me. It made me want to chuckle. “My name is Daisy,” I said. “You must be Andrew.”

His eyebrows furrowed a little. He probably couldn’t figure out how I knew his name. Drake never told him about me.

“Drake told me so much about you,” I explained. “It is wonderful to meet you.”

Jealousy flashed in his eyes, and he growled.

“Calm down,” my brother said, with a hint of amusement in his voice. “She is my sister.”

Andrew looked at Drake before turning around and looking at the people behind him. I couldn’t see them. His broad shoulders prevented me from seeing who was standing behind him.

He looked back at me.

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

His voice sent shivers down my spine. It was amazing. I never wanted him to stop talking.

I smiled and caressed his hands with my thumbs. I felt him shiver a little. I wanted to kiss him. I wanted to kiss him so badly.

“Okay, enough,” my brother sighed. “I don’t have to witness anything else.” Andrew frowned and looked at him.

“Do you enjoy seeing Logan and your sister together?” my brother asked him, raising an eyebrow and smirking.

Andrew rolled his eyes but moved his hands from my cheeks. I wanted to whine. He didn’t let me go, though. He took my hand in his and stood next to me.

I could finally see the people who were standing behind Andrew.

I recognized his sister immediately. They looked so much alike. She was beautiful. A man was standing next to her, and I knew immediately that he was Alpha Logan. Both of them had huge smiles on their faces.

“Hi, Daisy!” Emma exclaimed happily. “It is so nice to meet you.”

She took a step closer to me and reached out to shake my hand.

I felt Andrew tense up. Logan placed a hand on her waist.

I took a deep breath and smiled at her. I took her hand in mine and shook it. “You must be Emma,” I said. “I heard so much about you.”

“I wish I could say the same,” Emma said, frowning at my brother. “But we will have all the time in the world to get to know each other.”

“I can’t wait,” I said as my smile grew bigger.

‘Asher is very protective of her,’ Daphne told me. ‘We have to protect her too.’

‘We will,’ I told her. ‘She is our sister now too.’

“Oh, shit,” my brother mumbled, making us look at him.

I raised an eyebrow at him.

“How would you like a nice position in my pack, Andrew?” my brother asked. “I already have a Beta, but you could be my backup Beta.”

Logan sighed. I furrowed my eyebrows.

“I just realized that you will have to stay here now,” my brother told me. “I’m trying to find a way to keep you home.”

I chuckled and shook my head

“If you have an Alpha and Luna position for Logan and Emma, I would love to,” Andrew said teasingly.

Drake glanced at Emma and smirked a little.

“I do have a Luna position,” my brother said, making Logan growl. My eyes widened. Was he insane? Did he want Logan to kick his ass? “Don’t annoy me,” Logan said, pulling Emma to him. “You just got here.”

I shook my head. Thankfully, Logan understood that my brother was joking.

I looked up at my mate and smiled. He lifted his hand and caressed my cheek.

“Do you need me, Logan?” my mate asked his Alpha, keeping his eyes on mine.

The temperature in my body started rising.

“No,” Logan said.

“Great,” Andrew said as he started pulling me toward another door in the hallway.