

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 163

Chosen Mate

Drake & Amy (Drake's POV)

I was nervous as fuck.

What if she said no?

"Will you stop pacing around?" my sister sighed. "You are driving me insane."

I looked at her and rolled my eyes.

"I am nervous," I mumbled as I sat down next to her.

I placed my hand on her belly and rubbed it softly. I couldn't believe that I would be getting a nephew soon.

"Stop being nervous," Daisy sighed. "That girl is so freaking in love with you. She is going to say yes."

I looked at my sister and smiled.

"Do you really think so?" I asked, making Daisy chuckle.

"Yes," she nodded. "Stop worrying."

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

I wasn't nervous just because I was about to ask Amy to become my chosen mate. I was nervous because of everything the witch had just told us. "Where is Andrew?" I asked Daisy.

“Taking a shower,” she mumbled. “He was freaked out when he came home.”

“Of course he was,” I mumbled. “If what that witch said is true...” “Stop it,” Daisy interrupted me. “We are not talking about it because I am going to lose it. I can feel Andrew’s emotions, and that’s more than enough. Besides, you have more important stuff to do right now.”

I did. I had to ask the love of my life to be my chosen mate.

I would never have thought that I would fall so madly in love with Amy. I would never have thought that she would become my whole fucking world. But she did. She was my everything, and I couldn’t wait to make it official. I couldn’t wait to sink my canines into her sweet neck. I couldn’t wait until I could officially call her mine.

I heard the front door open, and Amy’s amazing scent filled my entire body. “Drake?” She called me softly.

I stood up immediately and rushed toward her.

I smiled as soon as I saw her.

“Where is Emma?” she asked. “What happened?”

I pulled her into my arms instead of answering her. I buried my nose into her hair and took a deep breath.

I couldn’t even imagine what Logan was going through. If someone tried to take Amy from me, I would lose it. If I found out that there was another man who was after her, I would be in so much pain.

“Drake?” Amy called my name, making me look down at her.

“Logan took her home,” I told her. “I will explain everything later. I need to talk to you right now.”

I had a whole dinner planned, but my plans fell through after what had happened. I could have made a new plan for tomorrow, but I didn't want to wait. If this situation with Emma and her new mate taught me anything, it was not to wait because you could never know what would happen next.

I wanted to ask Amy now. I needed to ask her now. I needed to make her mine as soon as possible.

I took her hand in mine and pulled her out of the house. I knew exactly where to take her.

"Is everything okay, Drake?" Amy asked worriedly, trying to keep up with my fast pace.

"Yes, princess," I told her. "Everything is fine."

"Where are we going?" she asked, making me glance back at her. "To the garden," I said, giving her a small smile. "To the place where our story began."

I could hear her heartbeat speed up.

Thankfully, Andrew's house wasn't far from the packhouse, and we were standing at our spot a few minutes later.

I turned around to look at my future Luna. I smiled and pulled her closer to me.

"Goddess, you are beautiful," I mumbled as I pressed my lips against hers. She tangled her fingers into my hair and kissed me back. I was in heaven.

I stopped kissing her and cupped her cheeks.

"I had a whole dinner planned, and I am sorry we didn't get to go," I told her. "I thought about rescheduling, but I couldn't wait to ask you something."

Amy took a deep breath and bit her lower lip.

“I love you, Amy,” I said, giving her a small smile. “I never thought that I would be lucky enough to find someone like you. I love you so fucking much, and I want to spend the rest of my life with you. Would you do me the greatest honor and become my mate and Luna?”

My heart was beating insanely fast by the time I finished talking.

I wasn't sure if Amy was breathing.

She was quiet, but a tear fell on her cheek.

I wasn't sure if it was possible, but my heart started beating even harder. Why wasn't she saying anything? Why was she crying? Was she going to say no? If she said no...

“I love you, Drake,” she finally spoke. “I am so happy with you, and I never want to lose you. I would be so happy to become your mate and your Luna. I would be so happy to spend the rest of my life with you and call you my mate and my Alpha.”

The fear slowly started to disappear, but it came back like a tidal wave after her next sentence.

“But what if I am not good enough?” she mumbled, making my racing heart stop.

What the fuck was she talking about?

I furrowed my eyebrows and studied her face.

“I am an ordinary wolf,” she continued. “I was never meant to be a Luna. What if I mess up? What if I was a terrible Luna? What if you regret asking me? What if.”

I stopped her rambling by capturing her lips with mine.

“Shut up,” I mumbled against her lips. “You are going to be an amazing Luna. You are not leaving me, Amy.”

I sat down on the bench and pulled her onto my lap. I wiped the tears from her cheeks and kissed her again.

“Say yes,” I told her. “I am not letting you go.”

She smiled and nodded.

“Yes,” she said, making me the happiest man ever. “I would love to be your mate and Luna.”

I smiled brightly and pulled her into a tight hug.

“I love you, princess,” I told her as I rubbed her back gently.

“I love you too, my Alpha,” she responded, making my heart skip a beat.