

True Luna 101

Chapter 101 Catching Up

Emma POV

“So, what’s sex with Logan like?” Amy asked me as we were sunbathing on the lakeshore.

I got up on one elbow and lifted my sunglasses to look at her questionably.

“Seriously?” I asked, surprised.

Amy looked at me like I was the crazy

one.

“What?” she said. “I can’t talk about sex with Drake because Daisy is going to throw up. Daisy can’t talk about sex with Andrew because you are going to throw up. You are all we have.”

“She’s got a point.” Daisy chuckled.

“You two are crazy.” I mumbled as I laid back down.

I wasn’t going to talk to them about Logan and his skills.

“Oh, come on, Emma.” Amy sighed.

“I’m not telling you anything.” I said, smirking because I had just gotten an idea. “You might get jealous.”

Amy and Daisy gasped, making me laugh.

“Okay, now I need to know.” Amy said, grabbing my arm.

“Not a chance.” I said, laughing.

“So, are you and my stupid brother finally admitting that you are in love?” Daisy asked Amy, changing the subject.

“Thank you, Daisy.” I said, chuckling.

“Oh, don’t thank me.” Daisy said, lifting

her sunglasses and smirking at me. “If Andrew wasn’t your brother, I would tell you exactly how amazing he is in bed.”

I placed my hands over my ears immediately.

“I don’t need to know that!” I said, making Daisy and Amy laugh at me..

“So, Drake.” I changed the subject, looking at Amy.

Amy sighed and lifted her sunglasses on the top of her head.

“He is amazing.” Amy said. “Not just in bed, but in every other way as well.”

Daisy gagged, making me smirk at her.

“If he asked you to be his mate, would you say yes?” Daisy asked, smiling.

Amy sighed and bit her lower lip.

“Goddess, I would like to spend the rest of my life with him.” Amy said as a small, loving smile spread across her face. “But, me, a Luna?”

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked at me worriedly.

“I don’t know if I could do it.” Amy said quietly. “What if he found his mate? What if I took someone’s place? What if I were a terrible Luna?”

I reached out and took her hand in mine.

“You would be an amazing Luna, Amy.” I said softly. “You are kind and loving, and that’s the most important thing.”

“My brother is almost thirty.” Daisy added. “I don’t think that he will ever find his mate. We talked about it a lot,

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and he thinks that she died before they met.”

My heart clenched painfully. Just thinking about never finding Logan made me want to scream in pain.

“Well, either that or she lives on Mars.” Daisy sighed. “My brother traveled a lot, but he never found her. She doesn’t exist.”

I looked at Amy, who was biting her lip nervously.

“What about you?” I asked her. “Do you want to wait for your true mate?”

Amy looked at me and sighed.

"I don't think that he exist either." she said. "I am 23 years old, and I still haven't found him. I probably never will."

That saddened me a lot. Not finding your true mate must be so painful. But Amy and Drake found each other, and that's all that mattered.

"My brother is an amazing guy." Daisy said, smiling. "And he loves you so much."

"I love him too." Amy said softly.

"You shouldn't have any doubts then." Daisy said. "Being true mates with an Alpha doesn't mean that you would be a great Luna. I've seen so many women who were true mates with an Alpha, but they were terrible Lunas."

I snorted, making Daisy look at me.

"Where did you see these women?" I asked. "You barely left your pack before you came here."

"Seen, heard." Daisy said, waving her hand. "That's all the same."

Amy and I chuckled, making Daisy roll her eyes at us.

"Maybe we should head home." Daisy sighed. "Emma's nephew is jumping on my bladder."

"He is Emma's nephew or Andrew's son when he is doing something that Daisy doesn't like." I said, looking at Amy and raising an eyebrow. "He is mom's perfect little pup when he is behaving."

Amy laughed as she started picking up her stuff.

“Well, that’s just the truth.” Daisy said, making me roll my eyes playfully.

We gathered our things and walked back to our houses.

“Baby?” Logan called me as soon as I opened the front door.

“Hey.” I said, walking toward the sound of his voice. “What are you doing home so early?”

I walked into the kitchen and saw my handsome mate cooking. He wasn’t wearing a shirt, and I could see his muscled back perfectly.

I drooled a little.

“I decided to come home and spend some time with my little mate.” he said, turning around and giving me a smile that made my knees weak. “There wasn’t much to do at the office today.”

His eyes roamed up and down my body, and he smirked.

“Are you wearing my favorite bikini?” he

asked lustfully.

I felt wetness between my legs.

“I am.” I said, placing my bag on the floor. “Do you want me to show you?”

Logan turned around completely. He leaned on the kitchen counter and crossed his arms over his chest.

I took that as a yes.

I smiled and lifted my dress over my head.

I threw it on the floor, and Logan growled.

He closed the distance between us in two long strides. He untied the top piece of my swimsuit and let it fall down on the floor.

His mouth was on my nipple a second later, sucking and biting it gently.

I moaned loudly and arched my back.

Logan used his hand to start playing with my other breast.

“Fuck, Emma.” he growled. “You taste so fucking amazing.”

I wanted to taste him.

I lowered his sweats and boxers in one move. I got down on my knees and looked up at him.

He grabbed a fistful of my hair so he could hold me in place. He grabbed his dick with the other hand and placed it in front of my mouth.

“Open, baby.” he said and I did as I was told.

Chapter 102 The Visit

Logan POV

“Why are you so happy?” Andrew asked as he was looking through the papers on his desk.

Well, I was happy because I fucked my mate a couple of times last night. It was amazing as always. She was so fucking perfect, and I just couldn’t get enough of her. My dick throbbed again just remembering how fucking amazing her pussy, and that little mouth felt.

I couldn’t tell that to her brother, though.

“You don’t want to know.” I smirked, making Andrew look up at me.

He rolled his eyes and sighed.

“I will never get used to this.” Andrew mumbled, looking back down at the papers.

“She is 22, Andrew.” I said. “She is an adult.”

“Well, in my eyes, she is still that little girl who made me clean her nose because the boogies were tickling her.” Andrew said, making me chuckle.

“She made you clean her nose?” I asked, trying to stop myself from laughing.

“Yes.” Andrew nodded. “She would make me look inside to see where boogies were.”

I couldn’t hold back my laugh anymore.

“Oh, I am so going to tease her for that.” I said, shaking my head.

Andrew snorted, not looking up at me.

"So Drake is coming tomorrow?" I asked Andrew.

"Yes." he nodded. "He wants to see Daisy and talk to Amy about something important."

Emma told me that Drake was going to ask Amy to be his chosen mate. I was happy for them. Amy was a nice girl, and she deserved a good mate who would take care of her. Drake was definitely that.

"Drake is going to ask Amy to be his chosen mate." I said, making Andrew look back up at me.

"Really?" he asked. "It's about time."

"I agree." I nodded. "I'm happy for them."

"You are happy because he backed off of Emma." Andrew said, smirking.

He wasn't wrong. Drake was in love with my mate, and it pissed me off so

fucking much. I wanted to kill him. I wanted to rip his eyes out because he just wouldn't stop looking at her. He didn't stop even after I marked her.

Emma had to stop me from killing him a few times. She was fucking mine, and no other male would ever come close to her. So when Drake started hanging out with Amy, I was the happiest man ever.

"You are right." I nodded. "I almost killed him a couple of times."

"No shit." Andrew chuckled. "But you know that you didn't have to? Emma would never choose him."

"I know." I sighed. "But I was so fucking scared that she would leave me. Even after I marked her, I still thought that maybe she would change her mind. I still thought that she would somehow remove my mark and leave me. It wasn't until I saw her walking down the aisle

that I knew that she was really mine.”

I remembered how fucking beautiful she looked that day, and my heart raced. She was extraordinary, and I couldn’t look away from her. Her beauty captured my mind and my soul. I was like a lost little puppy that day. The only thing I did was look at her and follow her around.

I couldn’t wait to fuck her that day. I didn’t even wait for her to take her dress off. I just sank into her and enjoyed her whole body. That was just one of the times we had sex that night.

And it was fucking amazing. Just like every time before and after that.

“She is, Logan.” Andrew said, giving me a small smile. “You don’t have to worry about that.”

“I know.” I said, smiling. “I’m not worried. I know that she loves me as much as I love her.”

It seemed impossible, though, because my love for her was fucking endless. There was nothing I wouldn’t do for her.

“Did Drake said anything about the rogues?” I asked Andrew, changing the subject.

“No.” Andrew said, shaking his head. “I’ve sent out warriors. I don’t think that there will be any news for a few days.”

“What about our borders?” I asked. “Any unusual rogue activity?”

I had to keep my eye on them. After we captured Samuel, there weren’t any rogue groups anymore. That was more like them. They were lone wolves, and working together or being part of a

group was unusual for them.

What was going on at Drake's borders worried me. Too many rogue wolves demonstrated the same behavior. Were they a part of some group again, or did the word just travel around about Drake's border not being guarded properly, and a few rogues decided to take the opportunity to gain something from it?

If they were a part of some group, what was the plan? What were they after? What did they want? Were they working for someone? Was it the one Samuel

warned us about?

If they were after my mate, I would kill them all.

"No." Andrew said. "Nothing

suspicious."

I nodded.

"Tell our warriors to capture one of the rogues." I said. "I don't like that there are so many of them acting similarly."

"Already done." Andrew said. "I was worried about that too. If they are after Emma again..."

"We will fucking kill them." I finished the sentence for him:

Andrew nodded and tightened his jaw.

"No one will hurt her ever again, Andrew." I said. "I promise you that. I will kill them all. I will burn down the whole fucking world for her."

"I know." Andrew said quietly. "I will do the same."

“Did you tell our warriors to bring the

captured rogue here?” I asked.

“I did.” Andrew nodded. “I already have a cell for him.”

I smirked. That rogue had better speak. Andrew could be an insane

motherfucker. Especially if you touched his family.

Logan? My mate mind-linked me.

Yes, baby? I answered immediately.

Can you come to my office for a second? She asked, and I could hear sadness in her voice.

I was on my feet in a second.

“What’s wrong?” Andrew asked worriedly.

“Emma needs me.” I said as I ran out of

his office.

Chapter 103 His Second Choice

Emma POV

I was sitting in my office, stressing about the late shipment, when a knock on the door made me put the papers down.

"Come in." I said, running my fingers through my hair.

The door opened, and Jake walked inside.

"Hey, Jake." I said, giving him a small smile. "What can I do for you?"

"I'm not here on official business, beautiful." he said as he sat down on the couch with a huff.

"Is something wrong?" I asked as I stood up and approached him.

He looked up at me and furrowed his

eyebrows.

"Why haven't I found my mate yet, beautiful?" he mumbled as he took my hand in his.

I sat down next to him and took a deep breath.

This was a question that had bugged him for a while now. He was scared that she died. He was sure that he would never find her. On the other hand, he didn't want to take a chosen mate. He didn't want to look at other girls.

I admired it, but I was also worried about him. I didn't want him to spend his life alone. He was a great guy, and he deserved the best. It saddened me that the Goddess hadn't given him a mate yet.

"I don't know, Jake." I said softly. "I wish

that I could tell you that you will find her soon, but I don't know that. I want you to be happy. I really do."

Jake kept his eyes on my hand in his. He played with my fingers absentmindedly.

"Jake?" I called him softly, and he looked up at me.

"Are you happy with Logan, Emma?" Jake asked, making me tense up.

My heart raced. Where was he going with this? I thought that he accepted Logan. We talked about it a lot, and he seemed okay with my choice. Why was he asking me that?

"I am." I nodded. "Very happy."

Jake studied my face for a few moments. I saw his jaw clench, and he

took a deep breath.

"You were his second choice, Emma." he said, making my heart break. "You know that, right?"

My heart was breaking inside my chest. Jake was wrong. I wasn't his second choice. He loved me. He wanted me. He

wanted me even before Sienna

kidnapped me. He wanted me before he knew about my powers.

He wanted me.

"If Sienna never kidnapped you, he would take her as his chosen mate." Jake said. "He wouldn't change his mind, Emma."

I let go of his hand.

"I'm not telling you this to hurt you." Jake said, taking my hand back in his.

"Then why are you telling me this, Jake?" I asked, trying to stop my voice from breaking.

Jacob took a deep breath and squeezed my hand tightly.

"It should have been you, Emma." he mumbled. "You should have been my mate."

"Jake..." I started saying, but Jake interrupted me.

"I've been praying to the Goddess to let me have you." Jake said, making me freeze. "I've been praying every day, Emma. There was a mistake, I am sure of it. A man like Logan couldn't get a mate like you, beautiful. You deserve so much better."

He's been praying to the Goddess to take me away from Logan?

"You are my best friend, Jake." I mumbled. "Why would you want to hurt me like that?"

"What?!" Jake asked as he raised his eyebrows abruptly. "I don't want to hurt you, Emma! Why would you say that?"

"You want to take my mate from me!" I said. "That would hurt me."

"No, beautiful, you don't understand." Jake said, wrapping his arm around my shoulders and pulling me closer to him. "I would be your mate then. There would be no pain, beautiful, only love. I love you so fucking much. I love you more than my life, Emma."

My heart clenched painfully.

I knew I had to choose my words carefully. Jake was hurt and vulnerable right now. I had to make sure not to hurt

his feelings.

"I love you too, Jake." I said softly. "And I am sorry that you still haven't found your mate. If I were yours, I am sure that you would love me endlessly. But I am not your mate, Jake."

"You could be." Jake mumbled.

Shivers went up and down my spine.

I knew that he was hurt. I knew that he wouldn't be saying this if he wasn't.

But it was so hard for me not to pull away from him.

"No, Jake, I couldn't." I said softly. "I am Logan's mate. I am his wife. I couldn't be yours."

Jake looked up at me, and the pain I saw in his eyes made my heart hurt.

"You will find a girl who will love you so much, because you are an amazing

person." I said, giving him a small smile. "You will love her so much more than you love me. I am sure of it."

"It's hard to see past you." Jake mumbled, looking down at his hands.

I didn't know what to say to that, so I just stayed silent.

"I am sorry for bothering you, beautiful." Jake said, looking up at me. "I really needed to see you."

"You could never bother me." I said, smiling. "I will always be here for you."

Jake pulled me into a hug and kissed the top of my head. I hugged him back tightly.

"I should go." Jake said as he let me go

and stood up. "How about a milkshake at the diner tonight?"

"Sure." I nodded, smiling at him.

Jake bent down to kiss the top of my head again before he turned around and left my office.

I took a deep breath and tried to stop the pain in my heart.

I needed to see my mate.

Logan? I mind-linked him.

Yes, baby? He responded immediately.

Can you come to my office for a second? I asked.

A few moments later, I heard Logan's footsteps approaching my office at a fast pace.

Chapter 104 Burning

Logan POV

“What’s wrong?” I asked as I barged into my mate’s office.

She was sitting on the couch, and I could see the sadness in her eyes.

I was so distracted that I almost missed the scent of the person I hated.

Jacob.

Leon got nervous immediately.

I saw fucking red. If he hurt her...

“What did Jacob do to you?” I asked as I approached her.

“He didn’t do anything.” Emma sighed. “He was sad, so he made me a little sad as well.”

I sat down next to her and pulled her onto my lap. She straddled me and placed her hands on my shoulders.

“What did he say, baby?” I asked her softly.

He did do something. He made my mate sad. I wanted to punch the living shit out of him because of that.

“It’s not important.” Emma said, giving me a small smile. “I just wanted to see you.”

I clenched my fists and tried to keep my anger under control. It was important. He fucking made her sad.

Emma leaned in and kissed me before I could protest and argue with her.

I kissed her back, enjoying the taste of her.

Emma moaned quietly, and my dick twitched. I needed to get inside of her. As soon as possible.

"I love you, Logan." Emma mumbled as she stopped kissing me.

The pain in her voice made my heart break.

"What did he tell you, baby?" I asked, cupping her cheeks. "I can hear your pain. I can feel your pain, Emma. What did he say?"

Emma bit her lip and took a deep breath.

"You have to promise me that you won't do anything to him." Emma mumbled. "He didn't mean it. He is just vulnerable right now."

I tightened my jaw and nodded.

"He said that I was your second choice." Emma said quietly.

My heart stopped beating.

Oh, I was going to fucking kill him!

"What?" I growled.

Leon stirred and wanted to come out. I pushed him back. I was angry enough. I didn't need his anger as well.

"He didn't mean it." Emma sighed. "He is worried about his mate, and he just..."

"What?" I interrupted her as another growl escaped me. "He just wanted to convince you to leave me and go to him?"

"I would never do that, Logan." Emma said as she caressed my cheek.

"I know, baby, I know." I said. "He just..."

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. He wasn't going to take her from me. I wouldn't let him.

I opened my eyes and took her hands in mine.

"You were never a second choice." I said softly. "You were always the first. You had my heart from the moment I knew that you were my mate. The decisions I made were so fucking stupid, and, looking back, I don't even know why I made them. I was weak, and I didn't take my heart into consideration when I made that stupid choice. If I did, I would have made you mine as soon as you came down those stairs."

I pulled her closer and placed a soft kiss on her lips.

"You have my heart, baby." I said. "You always had it, even when you didn't know it."

I kissed her again.

"I can feel your soul in mine." I said as I caressed her cheek softly. "They are intertwined. I would be nothing without your soul in mine, Emma. I would be nothing."

A tear fell on Emma's cheek, and I wiped it away.

She leaned in and kissed me hard.

"I love you." Emma said.

"I love you too, baby." I mumbled as I started sucking on my mark on her neck.

She moaned and arched her back,

pressing herself against my already hard dick.

My body was burning with the need to be inside of her.

"Stand up, lock the door, and sit on your desk." I told her, growling.

She did as she was told.

I watched her ass as she walked away, and I almost came into my pants.

I watched as she sat down on her desk and looked at me.

I stood up and approached her, keeping my eyes on hers the entire time. I could see the lust in her eyes growing by the second.

I kissed her, keeping my eyes open. She did the same. I stared into her beautiful

soul, and my body shivered.

I traced my hand down her body, reaching the hem of her skirt, and pulling it up.

I lifted her so I could pull her skirt up high. I needed it out of the way right the fuck now.

I kneeled in front of her, opened her legs, and looked up at her.

Her breathing was hard and fast. Her chest was falling up and down rapidly. I could see her hard nipples straining against her blouse. She kept those beautiful blue eyes on me the entire

time.

I placed one of her legs on my shoulder and looked down at the thing I wanted

most.

I moved her panties, aside and looked up at her as I started sucking on her clit gently.

She threw her head back and moaned.

“Eyes on me.” I growled, making her look back down at me.

I wanted to look at her as I sucked and licked her. I wanted to see her as she reached her orgasm.

I got my wish soon. Her breathing picked up. She tensed up. Her moans got even louder. One more lick, and she would be coming. She was so close.

So I stopped.

Emma’s eyes widened, and she whined.

“I want you coming on my dick.” I growled as I stood up and pulled my pants down.

My dick was painfully hard.

“Lay down and lift your hips for me, baby.” I ordered, running my fingers up and down her folds.

She was so fucking wet.

She did as she was told, and a few seconds later, I was pushing into her.

“Oh, fuck.” I growled as she threw her head back and moaned.

“Eyes on me.” I reminded her as I started thrusting into her.

She looked at me, and I smirked at her.

“Good girl.” I said, growling.

My thrusts became harder. I reached

down and started to rub her clit.

“Oh, Logan.” she moaned.

Fuck. I wasn’t going to last long.

“Come for me, baby.” I told her, and she did.

I felt her walls tighten around me. She cried out and wrapped her legs around my waist, pushing me even more into her.

My vision blackened, and I saw fucking stars as I exploded inside of her.

Chapter 105 Help Me

Emma POV

The door to my office burst open.

I almost had a heart attack.

I was so focused on work that I didn’t even hear anyone approaching my office.

“Goddess, Amy.” I said, placing my hand over my heart. “You are going to give me a heart attack.”

Emma, baby, what’s wrong?! I heard Logan’s panicked voice in my head.

I am okay. I mind-linked him back. Amy burst into my office. I was focused on work, and I didn’t hear her coming.

Goddess, baby. Logan mumbled. I got so freaked out.

I am sorry. I said. I am okay. Don’t worry.

I will always worry, baby. Logan said softly. That’s my job.

I love you. I told him.

I love you too. He responded softly..

I cut our mind-link and focused on Amy.

She raised an eyebrow at me and sat down on the couch.

"You didn't hear me coming?" she asked. "Aren't you a werewolf?"

"I was focused on work." I sighed. "How can I help you?"

"You are working too much, Emmy." Amy sighed, frowning at me. "That girls' day wasn't enough. You need to take a

little break."

"I will take a break when everything gets done." I said, leaning back in my chair. "I have too much to do to even be thinking about taking a break."

"You are running a pack." Amy sighed, rolling her eyes. "There will always be something to do."

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

"I know." I mumbled. "I just want to be a good Luna, you know? I want my pack members to have everything. I want them to be taken care of. I want them to live in a nice pack. I want them to be happy."

"You are a great Luna!" Amy exclaimed as she stood up and came to sit on a chair in front of my desk.
"Are you

kidding me? Our pack members adore you!"

A small smile spread across my face.

"But you can't help them if you get sick, Emmy." Amy continued softly. "And you are going to get sick if you continue like this. Did you even eat today?"

I bit my lower lip and shook my head.

"Goddess, Emma." Amy sighed, rolling her eyes.

She stood up and approached me. She grabbed my hand, pulled me up, and started leading me out of my office.

"Where are we going?" I asked, trying to pull my hand out of her tight grip. "I can't leave yet, Amy."

"We are going to the diner." Amy said

sternly. "You are eating, and we are talking about my problem."

"But..." I tried to argue, but Amy interrupted me.

"No buts." she said as she stopped in front of Logan's office.

She opened the door and walked inside, pulling me behind her.

Logan was sitting at his desk with a bunch of papers in front of him. He was already looking at us. Unlike me, he heard us coming. One of his eyebrows was raised, and his eyes were focused on Amy's hand on my arm.

I could feel him tense up. I could tell that he wasn't sure if he should react or

not.

"Hello, Alpha," Amy said. "I just wanted

to let you know that I am taking your mate to lunch. She hasn't eaten anything today."

Logan's eyes snapped to me.

"You haven't eaten?" he growled.

"I didn't have time to eat." I defended myself. "I had too much work to do."

Logan sighed and looked at Amy.

"Take her," he ordered. "After you finish lunch, take her home."

"But I have..." I tried arguing, but Logan interrupted me.

"It can wait, Emma," Logan said, looking back down at the papers in front of him. "Go eat and wait for me at home. I won't be long."

Amy grinned and pulled me out of Logan's office.

I resisted the urge to sigh and roll my eyes.

“So, what did you want to talk to me about?” I asked as Amy and I were walking to the diner.

Amy sighed and glanced at me.

“Drake is coming tomorrow.” she mumbled.

I furrowed my eyebrows. Wasn’t that a good thing?

“I am nervous.” Amy said after she saw my confused expression.

Oh. Right. Drake was probably going to ask her to be his chosen mate. I smiled and bumped my shoulder against hers.

“Someone is getting a mate.” I said happily.

We reached the diner, and Amy opened the door for me. I saw her roll her eyes, and it made me chuckle.

Our usual table wasn’t occupied, so we sat down and waited for the waitress.

“I’m so happy.” Amy said. “But I am also very nervous. What should I wear?”

I laughed and shook my head.

“Is he taking you somewhere?” I asked, leaning toward her.

“Yes.” Amy smiled. “He is taking me to dinner, but he wouldn’t give me any details.”

"It sounds like you will need help getting ready." I said, smirking at her.

Amy reached over the table and took my hands in hers.

"Yes, Emmy." she exclaimed dramatically, making me laugh. "Help me, please. I need your help."

I chuckled and nodded.

"Do you have a dress?" I asked. "Or would you like to borrow mine?"

Amy let my hands go and leaned back in her seat. She bit her lip and furrowed her eyebrows.

"You are much shorter than me." she said. "I think that most of your dresses would barely cover my butt."

I sighed and rolled my eyes. "I am not that short."

Amy wanted to say something, but she

was interrupted by the waitress.

"Hello Luna, hello Amy." Megan said with a small smile on her face. "I am so sorry for the wait. What can I get you?"

"You don't have to apologize, Megan." I said, smiling back at her. "I will have fries and a soda, please."

"Logan will kill me if I let you eat fries only." Amy sighed. "She will have a hamburger as well. I will have the same."

"Okay." Megan said as she wrote our order down. "Two fries, two

hamburgers, and two sodas.”

“Yes.” Amy said, smiling at Megan.

“Thank you.” I told her.

She gave us a small smile and walked

away.

“So, do you want to borrow one of my dresses or not?” I asked, raising an eyebrow and smiling at Amy.
“I am sure that Drake wouldn’t mind seeing your butt.”

I was so excited for her. She was an, amazing person, and she deserved a man who would love and cherish her. I was so glad that she found Drake. I was so glad that she was happy. I wanted the best for my friend, and I was so happy that she would get it. She didn’t deserve anything less.

Chapter 106 The Rogue

Logan POV

Where are you? I got a mind-link from Andrew.

Home. I answered immediately. Why?

We caught one of the rogues at Drake’s border. Andrew said. He is in the cell.

I’ll be right there. I said as I stood up and walked toward my bedroom.

I reached my bedroom, and a small smile spread across my face.

My mate was in there, rummaging through her closet and throwing some of her dresses on our bed. She was

wearing sweats and a hoodie, but she looked fucking fabulous. She could wear a trash bag for all I cared. I would always want her.

I leaned on the doorframe and crossed my arms over my chest.

"Maybe you could help me instead of just standing there and staring at me." Emma said, glancing at me over her shoulder.

"I like the view." I said, smirking. "Also, I don't know shit about dresses. How am I supposed to help?"

Emma chuckled and turned around. She threw another dress on our bed and approached me.

I pulled her into my arms and kissed her softly.

"Andrew mind-linked me." I told her. "They caught one of the rogues at Drake's border. He is in a cell. We are going to question him."

A worried look spread across Emma's face.

"Don't worry, baby." I said immediately. "I will let you know as soon as I know something, okay? Enjoy your day with Amy."

"Okay." Emma mumbled. "Call me if you need anything, okay?"

I bent down and placed another kiss on her soft lips. I would never get tired of kissing her.

“Of course.” I said. “I have to go. I will see you tonight.”

Emma smiled, and I kissed her again.

Fuck.

I wanted to stay here with her. I wanted to make love to her. I wanted to touch

every part of her body.

I groaned as I stopped kissing her.

“I can’t wait to come home tonight.” I sighed.

“I will wait for you.” Emma said, giving me a small smile.

I smiled back at her. I would fucking run back home to her as soon as I could.

Emma walked back to the closet. I took a deep breath and turned around. I would miss her so fucking much.

I heard her rummaging through the closet again, when I remembered something important that I forgot to tell her.

“Emma?” I called her as I turned back to look at her.

She looked up at me, and I smirked.

“Don’t borrow her that black dress I love so much.” I said. “That is mine to see on you and mine to take off of you.”

Emma chuckled and nodded.

I winked at her and turned back around. I needed to leave before I lost all of my willpower and stayed with her in our bed.

I was out of my house and in the cellar in less than 10 minutes.

“Alpha.” one of the guards said, bowing to me as he opened the cellar door.

“Thank you, Ryan.” I said as I walked inside.

Andrew and Drake were in there, waiting

for me.

“Where is he?” I asked, making both of them look at me.

I didn’t have time to waste. I needed to find out why the fuck they were attacking Drake’s pack. I needed to find out if it had anything to do with my mate. I needed to find out who the fuck to kill.

Andrew and Drake walked further into the cellar, and I followed behind them.

Andrew opened the cell door and let me inside.

The rogue looked up. He was a young wolf. He probably just shifted. He was skinny, dirty, and butt naked. He was in silver handcuffs, but he was so frightened that I seriously doubted he would try anything.

I wasn't going to take any chances,

though.

His eyes widened as he saw me.

"Please, Alpha, let me go." he whined. "I don't know anything."

"I will be the judge of that." I said as I sat down opposite him.

Andrew and Drake walked inside and closed the door behind themselves.

"Please, Alpha..." the rogue spoke, but I interrupted him.

"Why did you attack Alpha Drake's pack?" I asked, making him glance up at Drake.

"I..." he started speaking, but stopped and looked down at his hands.

"Did someone order you to do it?" I

growled.

The rogue looked up at me, and I knew the answer even before he fucking spoke.

Someone ordered him.

Who? WHO?!

Were they after my mate? Was my mate in danger?

My heart raced, and it felt like it was going to jump out of my chest. Leon started trashing and growling, trying to get out. I pushed him back, trying to stay as calm as possible. I needed this kid to tell me everything he fucking knew.

“Who?” Andrew asked.

I could hear his voice trembling.

The rogue looked up at him and then back at me.

“I don’t know.” he mumbled. “My friend told me we got an order to attack Alpha Drake’s pack.”

I growled and narrowed my eyes at him. “What friend? Rogues don’t have friends. They are fucking lone wolves. Are you part of some group?”

The rogue visibly trembled. “No. It’s just me and my friend. He met some older rogue wolf who told him that he would pay us if we attacked Alpha Drake’s pack.”

My heart fucking stopped.

“Where the fuck is your friend?” Andrew growled, slamming his fists on the table.

The rogue flinched and looked at Andrew.

“I don’t know.” he mumbled quietly. “We got separated.”

“Did the other rogue wolf tell your friend why you needed to attack my pack?” Drake asked, his voice stern and cold.

The rogue looked up at him and shook his head. “No. But my friend heard him mention Alpha Logan’s pack. He said something about Alpha Logan’s patrols, but my friend didn’t hear what.”

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw.

“We need to find his friend.” I said, trying to remain calm. “We need to question him and find out what the fuck he

knows.”

I stood up and rushed toward the door. Andrew and Drake followed behind me. We were completely ignoring the rogue and his shouting.

“Where is Emma?” Andrew asked, his voice laced with worry.

“She is with Amy.” I growled. “She can’t be left alone from now on. Not until we know what the fuck was that rogue talking about.”

My heart was racing again. My whole fucking body hurt. Were they after my mate again? Did they want to take her from me?

I wouldn’t let them. We wouldn’t let them. Emma was the strongest wolf. Wolfsbane and silver couldn’t hurt her. Wolfsbane and silver couldn’t hurt me. Her magic was running through my veins from the moment she marked me.

We were strong, and no one could fucking hurt us.

No one could take her away from me.

Not again.

Chapter 107 She Asked To See You

Emma POV

“You should go with the red one.” I said as I looked Amy up and down.

Amy turned around and took another look in the mirror.

“Are you sure?” she asked. “This one is pretty good too.”

“Your boobs look better in the red one.” I said, making Amy look at me with a smirk.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Yes.” I nodded, chuckling. “I am sure.”

Amy smiled and walked away to remove the dress she was wearing.

I heard footsteps approaching her room at a fast pace. I knew it was my mate,

Andrew, and Drake. But why were they in such a rush? Did the rogue tell them something important?

I stood up just as they barged into the

room.

“Emma!” Logan sighed in relief.

He closed the distance between us and pulled me into his arms.

“What’s wrong?” I asked as I hugged him back. “What did the rogue say?”

“Drake?” I heard Amy’s voice behind me. “What happened?”

“They’ve been told by someone to attack Drake’s pack.” Andrew answered, and I could hear the anger in his voice. “The rogue said that his friend was told by some older man to attack Drake’s pack. The man mentioned our pack as

well, but the rogue’s friend didn’t hear what he said.”

“We are trying to find the rogue’s friend so we can ask him ourselves.” Logan growled, holding onto me as tightly as he could.

I glanced at Andrew. He was staring at me with a worried look on his face.

“You can’t be alone from now on, love.” Andrew told me. “One of us has to be with you at all times.”

I took a deep breath and looked up at my mate.

The worry in his eyes made my heart hurt.

“Maybe this isn’t about me at all.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “There is probably nothing to

worry about.”

“I am not taking any chances.” Logan growled. “I am not letting them take you from me again.”

“Logan is right, Em.” my brother sighed, making me look at him. “We can’t take any chances. I really hope that you are right and this isn’t about you. But if it is, and we took it lightly...”

Andrew stopped talking, and I could see him shiver.

Logan rubbed my back softly and kissed the top of my head.

“Nothing will happen to her, Andrew.” Logan said, looking at my brother. “We aren’t taking it lightly. I will do everything I have to do to keep her safe.”

I could feel the tension coming off of

Logan, and it made me so sad. I wished that he didn’t have to worry so much. I wished that there was something that I could do to make it easier on him. I wished that I could just solve this rogue problem in the blink of an eye. I wished that Logan didn’t have to worry about it.

I turned around and looked at my friend, who was now wearing her sweats and a hoodie. She was in Drake’s arms, and she was looking at me with a worried expression on her face.

I needed them to stop worrying.

I let Logan go and smiled.

“I need you three to leave.” I said, pointing at the guys. “Amy and I aren’t done here.”

“Emma...” Logan spoke, but I interrupted

him.

"I am safe here, Logan." I said, walking toward Amy's closet. "You can even wait outside if you want, but Amy and I need more time."

"She is right, Logan." Andrew said. "Nothing will happen to her here. We will wait outside."

Logan clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. For a second, I thought that he wouldn't agree.

But he took a deep breath and gave me a small nod.

"We will be right outside." Logan said. "As soon as you are done here, we are going home, and we will talk about the precautions we are taking."

I nodded and gave him a small smile.

Logan approached me and cupped my

cheeks. He kissed me softly and inhaled

my scent.

"I love you." he mumbled quietly.

"I love you too." I said, placing another small kiss on his lips.

I saw Drake kiss Amy before he followed my brother out of the room.

"Logan." my brother called him, making him sigh and walk out.

He glanced at me one more time before he closed the door behind himself.

Amy looked at me and raised an eyebrow. "Technically, we are done here."

"No, we are not." I said, turning around and grabbing another dress from Amy's closet. "I want to see this one on you."

"What about the red one?" Amy asked.

"The red one is the best." I said, turning around and handing her the dress. "I just want to be sure. This is an important dinner."

Amy took the dress from me and sighed.

"Emma..." she started speaking, but I interrupted her.

"Put the dress on, Amy." I said, smiling at her. "We are running out of time."

Amy sighed again, but she walked to the bathroom to put the dress on.

I sat on her bed and took a deep breath.

Everything would be okay. The rogue issue at Drake's pack probably wasn't about me. It's been four years since

Samuel took me. I was a lot stronger than I was when Samuel took me. No one could hurt me again. No one could take me away from my mate again. No one could hurt my family and my pack. I wouldn't let them.

A mind-link from one of our warriors interrupted my thoughts.

Luna? He called me with a hint of worry

in his voice.

Why would he be worried?

Yes? I answered immediately. Is everything okay, Mike?

There is a woman here at the border. Mike said. She asked to see you.

I furrowed my eyebrows, and stood up.

A woman? I asked, confused.

She says that she is a witch, Luna. Mike said, and I could hear the worry in his voice increasing. She says that she needs to talk to you immediately.

Chapter 108

Emma POV

My heart raced as I rushed toward the bathroom.

"Amy?" I called my friend as I knocked on the door.

"I'm not done, Emma." she said.

"I have to go." I told her. "Go with the red one. It's definitely the best."

The bathroom door opened, and Amy looked at me with a confused expression on her face.

“What?” she asked. “Where are you going?”

“Mike mind-linked me.” I said. “A woman is at the border, and she wants to talk to me.”

Amy’s eyes widened. “A woman? Who is she?”

I really didn’t have time to explain.

“I will let you know as soon as I am done talking to her, okay?” I said as I turned around and rushed toward the bedroom door. “I will be right back.”,

“Wait, Emma...” Amy shouted, but I didn’t have time to wait.

I needed to go. I needed to talk to that witch.

“Shit.” I heard Amy mumble as I opened the door and rushed outside.

My brother, Logan, and Drake were standing outside of Amy’s house. They were talking, and all of them had frowns on their faces. My brother saw me first.

“What’s wrong?” he asked, and his frown was replaced with a worried look.

“Mike mind-linked me.” I said, feeling more nervous by the second. “There is a woman at the border. She says that she is a witch and that she wants to talk to me.”

Logan’s growl nearly made me go deaf.

“What?” my brother growled menacingly.

“Shit.” Drake mumbled, clenching his fists.

“Fuck no.” Logan said, grabbing me and tightening his arms around me. “Go to the packhouse, Emma. Andrew, link Lewis. We are going to the border.”

“Logan, no.” I argued. “She wanted to talk to me. She is alone. If she wanted

to hurt me, she wouldn’t just ask for me. She would attack our patrol.”

“I am not letting you get hurt!” Logan growled in my ear. “Go to the packhouse.”

I tried to get out of his arms, but he only tightened his hold on me.

“She could know something about me, Logan.” I sighed. “She just wants to talk.”

“You don’t fucking know that!” Logan growled loudly.

“Emma!” I heard Amy’s voice as she ran out of her house.

I looked at Amy, who sighed in relief.

“I thought that you would go alone.” Amy said, placing a hand over her heart.

“Thank Goddess that the guys were still here.”

“She isn’t going at all.” Logan growled as he picked me up. “She is going to the packhouse.”

“Logan...” I spoke, but he interrupted

“Emma, don’t.” he said sternly.

“We will talk to her and bring her to you if she is harmless.” Andrew got involved in our fight. “But we can’t let you go to her until we are sure that she won’t hurt you.”

“How can you be sure that she won’t hurt you?” I asked my brother, trying to get Logan to put me down. “I can’t let her hurt you.”

“She won’t, Emma.” Andrew said softly.

“I promise. She won’t hurt us. There will be a lot of us and only one of her. She won’t be able to do anything.”

“Well, I could go then.” I said. “If she

won’t be able to hurt you, she won’t be able to hurt me either.”

“We are not taking any chances. Andrew said sternly.

”

“But...” I tried arguing again, but both Logan and Andrew growled at me.

“Can I trust you to take her to the packhouse, Amy?” Logan asked.

I sighed and rolled my eyes. I knew why they worried, but why would she come alone and ask Mike to see me if she wanted to hurt me? She could have brought her friends. She could have attacked Mike. She didn't do anything. She just asked to see me.

"Of course, Alpha." Amy said as she approached us.

Logan put me down, and Amy took my hand in hers.

Logan cupped my cheeks and made me look up at him.

"Don't do anything until we come back." he said, and I could see fear in his eyes. "Please, Emma, I can't lose you."

I gulped and wrapped my arms around him as tightly as I could. He placed a hand on my head, pressing me close to him. I could hear his erratic heartbeat.

"I won't." I mumbled. "I will wait until you come back."

"Thank you." Logan sighed in relief. "I love you."

"I love you too." I said, looking up at him.

He kissed me softly before he let me

"Be careful, okay?" I told him.

"I will, baby." Logan said, giving me a small smile. "Don't worry."

Logan gave me another kiss before he, Andrew, and Drake walked away toward the border.

“Come on, Emmy.” Amy said, tugging on my hand. “Let’s go to the packohouse.”

I followed Amy to the packhouse. My heart raced, and my mind was on the border. What did the witch want? Did she know something about me? I hoped that Logan would let me talk to her. She could know something important. She could know something that would help

me understand myself better.

The only thing I knew about myself was that wolfsbane and silver couldn’t hurt me. I knew that I could protect Logan as well because he made me test it a few years ago. It took a lot of my energy, but I could protect my mate.

I tried so hard to discover other things I could do, but no one knew anything. The books we found in the caves were in some ancient language we couldn’t decipher. Samuel didn’t know anything, or he just didn’t want to say anything.

It was hard not knowing anything about myself. It was hard knowing that I could do so much for my pack if I just knew who I was. It was hard knowing that I could protect my family and my pack if I only knew more about myself and my

powers.

I was hoping that I would find out today. I was hoping that Logan would let me talk to the witch.

I took a deep breath and tried to calm my erratic heartbeat.

Logan, Drake, and my brother would be okay. They had to be okay.

They would let me talk to the witch, and I would find out something new about myself.

Everything would be okay. Everything had to be okay.

Chapter 109 What Do You Want

Logan POV

My heart was going so fucking fast that I was sure it would jump out of my body.

I was in my wolf form, racing toward the border. Andrew was on my right, and Drake was on my left. We were pissed as fuck.

What did that witch want? If she came here to hurt Emma, I would fucking kill her. I would snap her neck in a fucking second.

‘Let me sink my canines into her, Logan.’ Leon growled. ‘Let me show her what happens when you touch my mate.’

Well, thankfully, she hadn’t touched her. I would never let her touch her.

There was still a chance that the bitch really wanted to talk. I couldn’t kill her if

she knew something about Emma. I couldn’t do that to my mate. She’s been trying to learn something about herself for a long time. She deserved to know something. She deserved some

answers.

If the witch had the answers, I would make sure that she gave them to Emma.

She wouldn’t leave my fucking pack until she told us everything.

We were getting closer to the border, and the anger inside me grew.

We are coming, Mike. I mind-linked my warrior.

Yes, Alpha. Mike mind-linked me back.

I forced myself to run faster. My paws hit the ground so fast and hard that they

hurt. But I didn't give a shit. I needed to get there as fast as I could.

A few seconds later, my eyes fell on an old woman standing at my border.

I growled loudly, making her look at me.

I approached Mike and her, and I barred my canines at the woman.

"Hello, Alpha Logan." she said. "I knew that you wouldn't let Emma come."

How the fuck did she know her name?!

I shifted back, and Andrew gave me a pair of short sweats. He and Drake were already in their human forms. They were standing next to me with murderous looks on their faces.

"How the fuck do you know her name?" Andrew growled at the woman.

She looked at him and gave him a small

smile.

"Every witch alive knows her name." the witch said. "She is our finest creation."

Their finest creation? What the fuck was she talking about?!

“Why do you want to see my mate?” I asked, clenching my fists and trying to keep Leon from coming out.

“I know everything there is to know about the White Wolf.” the old woman said. “I’m here to help.”

tightened my jaw.

“Help with what?” I growled.

“A war is coming, Alpha Logan.” the woman said, making my heart stop. “But not the kind you are thinking. For

the war that is coming, you won’t need your sharp canines or your long claws. You will need something else. I’m here to tell you what.”

I narrowed my eyes at the woman, and

my anger grew.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” I growled.

I glanced at Andrew. He was tense. His muscles were strained. I could tell that he was holding Asher back.

“I can’t tell you until I explain the legend and the history of the White Wolf or True Luna, whatever you want to call it.” the woman said.

“Explain.” Andrew said before I could.

"Don't you think that Emma should hear it too?" the woman sighed. "Besides, it's

a long story. I am old, and I would really like to sit down."

I chuckled darkly.

"I'm not letting you near her." I growled. "I'm not letting you hurt her."

The woman raised her eyebrows at me. "Hurt her? I would never hurt her. She is a treasure. She is magical. She is one of a kind. I wouldn't hurt her, Alpha Logan. I didn't come here to hurt her. I came here to help her."

I looked at Andrew. He didn't look convinced.

I wasn't fucking convinced.

"You were searching for a witch to help you, weren't you?" the woman asked. "You have one now."

I looked at her and narrowed my eyes.

"I was searching for a witch to translate the books we found." I said. "I wasn't searching for a witch to let her near my

mate."

"I don't need to translate the books." the

woman said. "I know what's written in them. My ancestors wrote those books. I know everything there is to know about the White Wolf."

What do you think? Andrew mind-linked

I'm not sure. I sighed. If she knows something and we don't hear her out, it would be a huge mistake.

If she hurts her... Andrew growled.

She can only try, Andrew. I said. I would fucking kill her before she could do

anything.

I took a deep breath and tightened my jaw.

We could take her to one of the patrol cabins. I said to Andrew. We could bring Emma there. I don't want her to see our pack. I don't want her to know anything about our pack. I want to keep her close to the border.

Okay. Andrew said, but I could still hear worry in his voice. I will go get Emma.

I gave him a small nod, and he shifted back into his wolf form.

He started running back, and I looked at the witch.

"You will follow me to one of our patrol cabins." I said. "Andrew will bring my mate there. One wrong move, and I will

snap your neck.

The witch gave me a small smile.

"I believe you, Alpha Logan." she said, taking a step closer to me. "That's why I am here. I want to help you. I want to help your mate."

"I hope that you are telling the truth because I will kill you if you try to hurt her." I said, clenching my fists. "She means everything to me. She is my everything. I won't let you hurt her."

The witch smiled and took another step closer, crossing over the border of my pack.

Mike growled instinctively.

"It's okay, Mike." I said. "You've done a great job. Go back to patrolling the border. I will take it from here."

"Yes, Alpha." Mike said as he narrowed his eyes at the witch.

He turned around, jumped, and shifted mid-air. I watched him as he ran away.

"Alpha Drake." I heard the woman's voice and looked back at her. "How are you?"

"Ready to help Logan kill you." Drake said coldly, making the witch smile.

"I believe you." she said as we started walking toward the cabin. "It's nice to know that Emma has people around her who want to protect her."

I glanced at the witch.

My heart raced.

What war was she talking about?

Chapter 110 The White Wolf (Part One)

Emma POV

"You won't leave my side for a second, am I clear?" Andrew told me as we were approaching the cabin. "If I tell you to run, you run. Understand?"

I couldn't move my eyes from the cabin.

"Emma?" Andrew called me.

I nodded.

"No, Emma." he said as he stopped me and made me look at him. "I need you to tell me that you understand. I'm not letting you in there until you tell me that you won't leave my side and that you will run if I tell you to run."

The worry I saw in his eyes made me forget about the witch for a second.

"I understand, Andrew." I said as I took

his hand in mine and gave him a small smile. "I won't leave your side for a second."

"And you will run if I tell you to?" he asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

I wasn't going to do that. I wasn't going to let them get hurt. I was going to help. But I knew that Andrew didn't want to hear that, so I nodded and smiled again.

"Yes." I said.

He studied my face for a second. He nodded and pulled me into a hug.

“Okay.” he said as he let me go. “Come on.”

Andrew took my hand in his and pulled me toward the cabin.

We approached the door, and Andrew

opened it slowly.

“Don’t fucking move.” I heard Logan’s threatening growl.

“I am not going to hurt her, Alpha Logan.” I heard a woman sigh.

Andrew and I entered the cabin, and my eyes fell on an old woman sitting on the couch. She smiled when she saw me, and I felt a wave of peace hit me.

She wasn’t going to hurt me.

I was sure of it.

“Hello, Emma.” she said softly. “It is so nice to finally meet you.”

I smiled back at her, trying to take a step closer, but Andrew pulled me closer to him, pinning me to his chest.

“What did I tell you?” he growled quietly.

I sighed but complied. She needed to gain their trust. I was sure that she would do it. I felt peaceful around her. She meant no harm.

I felt Logan's eyes on me, and I felt his need to hold me. But he was standing close to the woman, and I knew that he wouldn't move an inch so that he could stop her if she tried to hurt me.

"My name is Anna." the old woman said. "I'm here to help."

"Do you know something about me?" I asked her, and she gave me a small smile.

"I know everything about you, Emma." she said softly.

My heart raced.

"How about you sit down and I tell you the legend of the White Wolf?" she asked, looking from me to Logan.

Logan growled at her, making me frown.

She could have already hurt me if she

wanted to. She didn't, and somehow I knew that she wouldn't.

Drake sat down next to Anna and growled. "One wrong move, and you are dead. Remember that."

Anna looked at Drake and smiled. "I know, Alpha Drake. No need to remind me."

Logan stepped away from the woman and approached me. He pulled me from Andrew's arms and buried his nose in my hair.

I could feel his erratic heartbeat, and a

wave of pain washed over me.

"I am okay, Logan." I said quietly, placing a kiss on his chest. "She won't hurt me."

Logan let me go and placed a small kiss on my lips. He pulled me toward a chair and made me sit on his lap. He wrapped his arms around me as tightly as he, could.

Andrew sat down on the armchair. He never moved his eyes from Anna.

"Talk." Logan growled at her.

Anna took a deep breath and smiled at

"Samuel didn't know anything about you." Anna said. "The dark witches that worked for him were too young to remember anything. They were too young to interpret those books. The

things they told Samuel were misinterpreted and mostly wrong."

"But I do have those powers they mentioned." I said, making Anna sigh.

"You do." she nodded. "You are also very charismatic, kind, and understanding, and your people love you, right?"

"Yes." Logan answered for me.

"That is a description of the first White Wolf." Anna said. "She was a very charismatic, kind, and loving woman. She was full of understanding, and her pack members always came to her for help. The witches who worked for Samuel read that wrong. They thought that those things came with being the White Wolf. That isn't your power, Emma. That was a description of the first White Wolf. You would still be those things even without your powers."

I gulped and took a deep breath. Logan kissed my temple and tightened his arms around me.

“There was only one White Wolf before you.” Anna continued. “She lived a long time ago, and we never thought that another would be born. We thought that the curse was broken when she died.”

“The curse?” my brother asked, his voice trembling.

Anna looked at him and nodded.

“The existence of the first White Wolf was really a curse made by a dark witch.” Anna said, looking back at me. “Back then there were only two packs of werewolves, but they were getting stronger. They were expanding, and it was only a matter of time before a third pack would form. The witches didn’t like that. They wanted the shifters to stop

expanding. They wanted them gone.”

I shivered, and Logan tensed up.

Anna took a deep breath and leaned back on the couch.

“The witches thought long and hard about what to do.” Anna said. “They’ couldn’t just kill the wolves because that would make the Goddess angry. They didn’t want her rage. So they decided to use the wolves’ very own strength against them.”

Anna stopped talking and glanced at Logan.

“They decided to use the mate bond to create a war between the two packs.” Anna said quietly, and I could see the sadness in her eyes.

My heart raced. My body tensed up. My

mind shut down.

What did she mean by that? Why did she look so sad? How did the witches use the mate bond to inflict a war between the two first packs?

“Explain.” Logan said, his voice trembling.

I could feel his fear. It was burning him. It was drowning him.

I was helpless. I couldn’t do anything. I couldn’t take away his fear.

Anna took a deep breath and looked back at me.

“The witches cursed the White Wolf with two true mates.” she said, making my heart stop beating.