

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 123

The other mate

Logan POV

I had to control my anger.

I had to hold back, or I would kill him.

I ran into my mom as we were leaving the packhouse.

“Andrew mind-linked me.” she said, rushing toward me.

She pulled me into a hug, and I took a deep breath.

“It will be okay, Logan.” she said as she kissed my temple. “He won’t take her from you.”

I tightened my jaw and let my mom go.

“Take care of her, okay?” I mumbled. “I will be back soon.”

“Don’t worry.” my mom said, caressing my cheek. “She is safe here.”

I kissed my mom’s forehead and rushed toward my car.

“How the fuck should we stop ourselves from killing him?” Andrew mumbled as he entered the car.

“Let me know when you find out.” I growled as I started driving.

I could feel my heartbeat in my throat. I could hear my blood pumping through my veins. The closer we were to the border, the more pissed off I was.

Did he really think that he would take her from me?! Did he really think that she would become his?!

NO!

No fucking way! She was mine!

MINE!

I growled loudly and tightened my grip on the steering wheel.

“Breathe, Logan.” Andrew said. “We need to stay calm.”

I knew that he was right, but I wanted to bite his head off.

“I wonder how the fuck you would stay calm if another man was after Daisy?!” I growled at him.

Andrew growled back at me, making me glare at him.

“I have no fucking idea.” Andrew said, tightening his jaw. “But you know that I am right, Logan. You need to find a way to stay calm.”

I took a deep breath and nodded.

“I know.” I mumbled just as my eyes landed on the man I hated the most.

Alpha Nathan.

He was leaning on the hood of his car with his arms crossed over his chest. He was talking to one of my warriors, and he was smiling.

His father was standing next to him, looking around with curiosity written all over his face.

I didn't know much about his father, but I knew that he was an impulsive man. He wasn't a bad Alpha, but he wasn't a good one either. He made a lot of stupid decisions that eventually cost him a lot. His pack went from the third-strongest to one of the weaker packs. Alpha Nathan was trying to fix the damage, but he had limited resources thanks to his father. I was sure that he saw Emma as a way to strengthen his pack.

As if I would have let that happen.

I stepped out of my car, and Alpha Nathan looked at me.

He tightened his jaw, and his body tensed up. He forced himself to smile.

“Alpha Logan.” he said, stepping away from his car. “It’s nice to meet you.”

“I can’t really say the same, Alpha Nathan.” I said as I approached him.

He chuckled and nodded.

“I believe you.” he said, looking from me to Andrew. “This must be your Beta.”

“Yes.” I nodded, forcing myself to remain calm. “This is Andrew.”

“My mate’s brother.” Alpha Nathan said, making the anger inside me boil. “It’s nice to meet you.”

Andrew gave him a small nod.

“This is my father.” Alpha Nathan said as he turned around and looked at his father. “Former Alpha Richard.”

I looked at his father and gave him a small nod.

“Hello, Alpha Logan.” Richard said, taking a step closer to us. “Beta Andrew.”

“I would like to see my mate.” Alpha Nathan said, making my stomach turn. “Why didn’t she come here with you?”

I couldn’t answer him. I would growl if I opened my mouth.

Thankfully, Andrew jumped in.

“She is working.” he said. “We had some issues with rogues. It caused her a lot of distress.”

Alpha Nathan's eyes widened, and he looked at his dad. I saw so much annoyance in his eyes, and it made me so fucking happy.

Goddess, you are the best fucking Beta, and the best fucking friend I could have. I mind-linked Andrew.

Alpha Nathan looked so fucking nervous. He fucked up, and he knew it.

"I'm sorry to hear that." Richard said, making me clench my fists.

"Thank you." I said, deciding to dig the fucker's grave a little bit more. "She has a rough past with rogues, and this has been really hard on her."

Alpha Nathan's eyes widened even more.

"What are you talking about?" he asked, and I had to hold back a smirk.

"That isn't our story to tell." Andrew said calmly.

"So, you would like to speak to my Luna?" I spoke before Alpha Nathan could ask any more questions.

Anger flashed in Alpha Nathan's eyes.

"I know this is a peculiar situation, Alpha Logan, but let's not pretend." Alpha Nathan said, clenching his fists. "She is my mate, and I am here to take her back home with me."

My vision blackened. The strength I needed to keep myself from killing him was immense.

"You are right, Alpha Nathan." I said, trying to remain calm. "This is a peculiar situation."

I tightened my jaw and took a deep breath.

"I will let you speak to my Luna." I said. "You can follow me to the packhouse."

I turned around and walked back to my car, not giving him a chance to say anything else.

My body was trembling. I needed to get away from him.

Andrew and I sat down in my car. I gripped the steering wheel so tightly that I almost broke it.

“I don’t like them.” Andrew growled. “His father is an idiot.”

“He is.” I agreed as I started my car. “He destroyed his pack.”

“I know.” Andrew mumbled. “They probably see Emma as an opportunity to strengthen his pack.”

“I was thinking the same thing.” I mumbled as I looked at the rearview mirror.

The fucker was following me.

‘Emma, baby, we are coming back.’ I mind-linked my mate. ‘I will take him to my office. Don’t come until I tell you to, okay?’

Oh, thank Goddess. Emma mind-linked me back immediately. ‘I was so worried about you. I didn’t want to disturb you, but I was just about to mind-link you. I couldn’t wait anymore.’

‘I am okay, baby. I said, as my heart clenched painfully. Don’t come into my office until I tell you to, okay?’

‘Yes.’ She answered. ‘I love you so much.’

‘I love you too, baby.’ I said, taking a deep breath.

‘I am yours, and you are mine.’ She said, making my body shiver.

‘I am yours, and you are mine.’ I responded, tightening my grip on the steering wheel.

She was mine.

She was mine, and I wouldn't let him take her.