

## True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 124

Emma

Nathan POV

I could smell her sweet scent all around me.

She smelled like vanilla. It was mouthwatering. I needed to see her. I needed to touch her.

Where was she?

I kept looking around, hoping to finally lay my eyes on her, but I couldn't find her anywhere. I didn't even pay attention to anything else. I didn't check out the packhouse. I didn't check out the interior. I didn't even notice when we entered Alpha Logan's office.

I wanted to see her. I needed to see her.

'Mate.' Noel whined. 'She is here. I want mate.'

'Soon, Noel.' I told him, trying to remain still.

I wanted to jump, growl, and find her. I fucking needed to find her.

I sat down on the chair in front of Alpha Logan's desk.

It was getting harder and harder to focus. I needed my mate. My whole body was buzzing with need. I had to clench my muscles to keep myself from jumping up. I knew that she was here somewhere, but the fact that I couldn't see her was driving me fucking crazy.

"Where is she?" I asked, trying to hold back a growl.

Alpha Logan frowned.

He hated me as much as I hated him. I knew it. I could tell. I understood him completely. He was the one person I wanted fucking dead. It was worse for me, though. He already touched my mate. He marked her. He tasted her.

I really wanted him dead.

But I couldn't fucking kill him because I would lose my mate too.

"Andrew, go get my Luna." Logan said, keeping his eyes on me.

He kept saying 'my Luna', knowing that it was pissing me off.

I couldn't wait to see the look on his face once my mate walked in here and realized that I was her Goddess-given mate. I couldn't wait to see the look on his face when I took her back to my pack today.

Andrew left the room, and my heart sped up.

I would see her. I would finally see her. I would finally get to touch her.

My heart was racing like crazy. My fingers tingled. I would touch my mate in just a few short moments.

Noel was jumping up and down. He was so fucking excited and so fucking nervous.

'I can feel her wolf!' he told me. 'She is coming!'

I tightened my jaw to keep myself from growling. I wanted her now! Now!

My father asked a question, but neither I nor Logan responded. We were glaring at each other. He was as tense as I was.

I heard footsteps approaching the office.

The door opened, and the scent of my mate became intoxicating. My body tingled. My heart skipped a beat.

“Mate!” I growled as I turned around.

There she was.

She was fucking beautiful. Even more than I imagined.

Her brown hair was tied up in a ponytail. Her blue eyes were sparkling. Her skin looked soft and warm. Her plump lips looked delicious. I couldn't fucking wait to taste them.

She was wearing a pencil skirt and a blouse. I could see the curves of her body perfectly. She would fit so well with me. I could already imagine placing my hands on her body. I could already see that we would fit together like two puzzle pieces.

She didn't say anything.

She didn't say 'mate'.

Why?

WHY?!

My heart was racing as I watched her walk inside. Her brother was next to her. He placed a hand on her back, and started guiding her toward Alpha Logan.

She didn't protest. She looked away from me.

Why did she look away from me?!

'MINE!' Noel screamed.

I watched as she walked to Alpha Logan. I watched as he looked up at her and smiled. I watched as she placed a hand on his shoulder and turned to look at my father and me.

What the fuck was going on?!

The rage inside of me was boiling, but I couldn't move. I was shocked. I was so fucking pissed off.

Why didn't she come to me?!

"Alpha Nathan, Alpha Richard." she said calmly. "It is nice to meet you."

Her voice was like a melody. It soothed my soul.

Logan wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer to him.

The rage inside of me exploded, and I couldn't hold back a growl.

"MINE!" I screamed as I jumped up.

My claws and my canines slipped out.

I was going to fucking kill him!

"Alpha Nathan, please sit back down so we can talk." my mate said, making the rage inside of me slowly disappear.

Her voice and her scent were so soothing. It was impossible for me not to listen to her.

But why was she so formal with me? Why did she keep calling me Alpha? She was the only one who didn't have to call me that.

"Why are you calling me Alpha, Emma?" I asked her as my claws and my canines retracted. "You don't have to call me that. I am your mate."

"Please sit down, Alpha Nathan." her brother said, making the anger inside me return.

"Why are you keeping my son's mate from him?" my father asked angrily. "Emma is Nathan's mate. We are here to take her home."

Alpha Logan and Beta Andrew growled quietly.

“I am your mate, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said, making me look at her. “But I don’t want to be. I already share a mate bond with Logan. He is my mate, my Alpha, and my husband. I am a marked and mated she-wolf. I won’t be breaking my bond with my mate.”

My heart was going to give out.

What the fuck did she just say?!

I couldn’t have heard her correctly. I misunderstood.

She didn’t just say that she wanted to stay with Alpha Logan. She didn’t just say that she didn’t want to be my mate. She didn’t just fucking say any of that!

“What?!” my father asked angrily.

He stood up and clenched his fists. He was glaring at my mate, and I saw fucking red.

No one would ever look at her like that!

“Stop looking at her like that!” I growled at my father.

I looked back at my mate and tightened my jaw.

“I am your Goddess-given mate, Emma.” I said, clenching my fists and trying to resist the urge to grab her. “You can’t stay here. You need to go back to my pack with me. It’s where you belong.”

My body was buzzing with the need to touch her. I needed to feel her soft skin under my fingertips. I needed to taste her soft, plump lips. I needed her.

I fucking needed her!

There was no fucking way I would let her stay here with him!

She was mine! Fucking mine!