

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 126

What are you going to do?

Nathan POV

I was going to go insane.

She didn't want me?!

She didn't care that that fucker was her cursed mate?! She didn't care that I was her Goddess-given mate?!

It must have been because she still didn't let me hold her.

If she had let me hold her...

I had to take a deep breath to calm myself. I wanted to go back and rip her out of his arms.

She belonged with me. She fucking belonged with me!

Noel was in such distress that I didn't even want to talk to him right now. I doubted that he could do anything else but growl anyway.

I threw my bag on the bed and tangled my fingers in my hair, pulling on it as hard as I fucking could.

"What the fuck was that, son?" my dad asked angrily. "You should have fought them. You should have taken her from him! We could have been out of here by now!"

I turned around to look at him. He was pissing me the fuck off.

Was he fucking crazy?! If I tried to take her forcefully, I would achieve nothing. We were in Alpha Logan's pack, surrounded by his warriors. I wouldn't even be able to get her out of the office, let alone get her in my car or my pack.

No wonder that my father managed to destroy our pack. The man was an idiot.

But he was my father, and I had to respect him.

“Do you really think that we would get far?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at him. “Did you look around? His fucking warriors are everywhere. The man isn’t an idiot.”

My father tightened his jaw and clenched his fists.

“What the fuck do you plan to do then?” he asked. “She said that she doesn’t want you.”

My heart clenched painfully.

My mate didn’t want me. She wanted another man. She didn’t want to leave him.

I turned away from my dad, walked toward the bed, and sat down.

She didn’t want me because she didn’t know me. She knew Logan her whole life. She’s been in a relationship with him for four years. I could understand that she loved him because she knew him better.

But it didn’t mean that she couldn’t get to know me better. It didn’t mean that she couldn’t love me more than she loved him.

“She needs to get to know me.” I said, looking back at my dad. “I need to become her friend first. I will stay here for as long as I have to. I will do whatever the fuck I have to do. She is mine, and I will have her.”

My dad sighed. “And what if all of that doesn’t work out? What if she still chooses Logan?”

I tightened my jaw. The anger inside me rose. She was mine. Fucking mine.

“Then I am going to take her away.” I said, clenching my fists. “I will give her some time to get to know me. I will give her a chance to love me. If it doesn’t work out, I am going to take her away.”

“Kidnapping?” my father smirked, raising an eyebrow.

I rolled my eyes at him.

“It’s not kidnapping when you are taking something that belongs to you.” I said.
“And she belongs to me.”

My father chuckled and walked toward the desk. He sat down on the chair and looked at me.

“How long are you planning on pretending to be her friend?” my father asked.

“I’m not going to pretend to be her friend.” I said, defending myself. “I will be her friend.”

“Fine.” my father sighed. “For how long?”

“I’m not sure.” I said as I ran my fingers through my hair. “A few weeks. If I don’t see improvement soon, I am taking her away immediately.”

My father nodded. “We need her, son. She will make our pack strong again.”

The anger inside me exploded.

I didn’t want her for my pack. I wanted her for myself. She was fucking mine, and I wouldn’t share her with anyone! She wasn’t for my pack. She was for me!

“She is for me.” I growled at my father.

My pack won’t have her. Logan won’t have her.

Only I will. She will be only mine.

“You know what I mean, son.” my father sighed.

I gritted my teeth and tried to control my anger.

“I need you to go back.” I told him, changing the subject before I decided to kill him. “I need you to take care of the pack until I come back.”

He wouldn't really be taking care of my pack. It was just something he needed to hear to get the fuck out of my way.

I already told my Beta Mark to take care of everything. I trusted him completely. I couldn't say the same thing for my father.

"Are you sure that you don't need me here?" he asked. "I could help."

"No, father." I said. "I need you back home."

He nodded just as someone knocked on the door.

"Come in." I said as I stood up.

The door opened, and my mate's brother walked inside.

I forced myself to give him a small smile.

"Alpha Richard, your room is next door." Andrew said to my father.

"It's okay, Andrew." I said, making him look at me. "My father will go back to our pack. He won't be staying here."

Andrew glanced at my dad and nodded.

"Is there anything I could do for you?" he asked. "I came here to check if you have everything you need."

"I do." I nodded. "Your warrior showed us around a little. I have everything I need."

Well, not everything. My Emma wasn't in my arms.

"Great." Andrew nodded. "I will let you unpack."

He turned back around, but I stopped him.

"Andrew?" I called his name, making him look back at me.

“Yes?” he asked.

“I know that Logan is your friend.” I said. “But I hope that you and I can have a great relationship. After all, I am your sister’s Goddess-given mate.”

Andrew tightened his jaw and narrowed his eyes slightly.

“We will see, Alpha Nathan.” he said.

He glanced at my father again before leaving the room and closing the door behind himself.

“He will be a tough one to win over.” my father mumbled.

I looked at him and clenched my fists.

“I don’t need him.” I said. “He is not the one I will be taking with me.”