

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 130

Where is he?

Nathan POV

She was fucking beautiful.

I just wanted to touch her. I just wanted to hold her. If that fucker hadn't walked in, I would have done it. I was so close to her. I could just reach out and touch her soft neck. She wanted me to. I could tell. She wanted me as much as I wanted her. I was one step closer to my goal.

I watched her chest rise up as she took a deep breath. I watched her clench her small fists.

"The rogues killed my parents." Emma said. "They attacked our pack and killed my parents and Logan's father."

I knew about that. The Rogue King had been terrorizing the packs for years. Nobody knew why, though. His attacks stopped about four years ago.

"I am so sorry, Emma." I said as softly as I could. "How old were you?"

"I was almost ten years old." she said.

I nodded and gave her a small smile.

"Is that why you and Andrew are so close?" I asked her. "You two were left alone?"

"Yes." Emma nodded. "He raised me."

Oh. So, she was more than just a sister to him. That was nice to know.

I would have to be extra careful around Andrew.

“That’s not all.” Logan said, making me look up at him. “They took her parents, but they almost killed her as well.”

The anger exploded inside of me.

What?!

Noel stirred and growled.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” I asked, clenching my fists and narrowing my eyes at Logan.

Logan looked down at my mate and caressed her cheek.

Jealousy burned my insides.

“Stop fucking touching her!” I growled, gritting my teeth.

Logan looked up at me and shook his head. “That is never going to happen, Alpha Nathan.”

Oh, it fucking will!

‘Kill him.’ Noel growled.

‘I can’t.’ I said. ‘But after I mark her, this fucker will pay for every single time he touched her. He will rot in our cellar.’

Noel growled again.

“She was the Rogue King’s target.” Alpha Logan said, making me flinch.

What?

I looked at my mate. She was looking down at her lap. Her fists were clenched tight, and her body was rigid.

“Explain.” I said as my blood started boiling.

Emma looked up at me and gulped.

“He wanted to take me as his mate.” Emma said, making me freeze. “He wanted me so he could use my powers to defeat other packs.”

I saw fucking red. I will kill him.

“Every attack he ever made on our packs was because he was searching for her.” Logan said, making me look up at him.

“How the fuck did he get the idea that he could take her as his mate?!” I growled, clenching my fists.

I saw fucking red. I wanted to find him and kill him.

Logan looked down at Emma and took a deep breath.

“He had witches who interpreted the legend of the White Wolf completely wrong.” Logan said. “He thought that he could remove my mark. He thought that he could use her powers for his own gain. He thought that she would give him powerful children.”

I saw fucking red.

The only children she would be having would be mine!

“So, he targeted her?” I asked, trying to calm my racing heart.

“He kidnapped me.” Emma said, making my heart race.

I growled loudly.

“What?!” I shouted as I clenched my fists, and tried to stop Noel from coming out.

“He took her and tortured her.” Logan said. “She almost died.”

My heart was pounding. I could hear the blood flowing through my veins.

The fucking Rogue King kidnapped my mate. He tortured her. He almost killed her.

Where was I?!

Wait...

Where the fuck was Logan?! How could he let that happen?!

I looked at him and narrowed my eyes.

“How could you let that happen?!” I shouted.

Logan’s eyes widened. He growled at me.

“It wasn’t his fault.” Emma said, making me look at her.

“How can you say that?” I growled. “I would never allow him to take you from me!”

Logan growled again and tried to go at me.

Emma stopped him.

“He had witches on his side.” Emma said. “They used magic. We were helpless.”

I tightened my jaw and looked at Logan. He was staring at me with a pissed-off look on his face.

“What did they do to you?” I asked, looking back at my mate.

Emma took a deep breath and looked down at her lap. Logan placed his hand on the back of her neck and massaged it gently.

Jealousy burned me again.

I wanted to touch her! I needed to touch her!

She was mine! Mine!

“They experimented on me.” Emma said quietly, making me look away from the fucker’s hand on the back of her neck. “They dosed me with wolfsbane and silver, trying to make me use my magic.”

I was in shock. Pure fucking shock.

Some witches and some rogue fucker were dosing my mate with wolfsbane and silver?!

“We were almost late.” Logan mumbled as he looked down at her. “Her heart stopped after we brought her to our hospital.”

Noel growled.

Pain consumed my body.

She almost died?

I almost lost her even before I got a chance to meet her?

The pain in my body was suffocating me. I didn’t know if I would ever be able to stop it.

My beautiful mate almost died?

Her heart stopped?

Would the pain in my body ever stop? I wasn’t sure that it would.

But what Emma said next had me frozen. I couldn’t feel the pain anymore. I couldn’t feel my body anymore.

“That is the main reason I don’t appreciate you siding with rogues.” Emma said, looking up at me. “I know that you hired them to attack Alpha Drake’s pack to get our attention. I know that you hired them to intercept the shipping of the materials we needed.”

She gulped and narrowed her eyes slightly.

“You used them to do your dirty work.” she said.

I didn't. My father did.

I couldn't speak. I couldn't defend myself. I couldn't explain it to her.

All I could do was stare at my mate and pray to the Goddess that she would forgive me for this.

I was going to kill my father.