

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 132

Dinner?

Emma POV

Logan and I entered our home.

I could hear voices coming from the kitchen.

I looked at Logan and took a deep breath.

Ever since we left my office, he's been tense. He kept clenching his jaw and his fists.

I took his hand in mine and pulled him closer.

"Talk to me." I said as I wrapped my arms around his waist.

He looked down at me and caressed my cheek.

"I don't want you to go anywhere with him." he mumbled quietly as he wrapped his arms around me.

My heart clenched painfully. I didn't want to go with him either. I really didn't. But if that was something that could stop a war...

"I know." I said, lifting my hand and cupping his cheek. "I don't want to go either."

"Then don't, Emma." Logan said, tightening his arms around me.

"I don't want to go to war." I said. "I don't want to endanger our pack members."

"Every single one of them would go to war for you." Logan said.

I took a deep breath and leaned my head on his chest.

“That doesn’t mean they should.” I said quietly. “Not if it can be avoided.”

Logan placed a hand on my head and pressed me closer to him.

“I am not sure if we will be able to avoid it, my love.” he mumbled. “No amount of dinners will convince him to leave you alone.”

I shivered. Something was telling me that Logan was right.

But I couldn’t give up. Not yet.

I looked up at him and gave him a small smile.

“Let’s go see if Anna found something.” I said. “Maybe we won’t need dinners and wars after all.”

Logan smiled back and bent down to kiss me.

I kissed him back and tightened my arms around him.

“That is just gross.” I heard Daisy’s voice behind me.

Logan stopped kissing me, and I chuckled. I turned around to look at her. She was smirking.

“What do you say to Amy then?” I asked, stepping away from Logan.

Daisy sighed and rolled her eyes. “Don’t remind me.”

I took Logan’s hand in mine, and we followed Daisy back to the kitchen.

Anna was sitting at our kitchen island, looking through one of the books we found in Samuel’s cave.

My brother was with her. He was leaning on the kitchen counter with a cup of coffee in his hand.

“Did you find anything?” I asked, making Anna turn around and look at me.

“Not really.” Anna said and the disappointment washed over me. “The making of the curse is described here, but I don’t see a way of breaking it.”

I approached Anna and looked down at the book. I wished that I could read it myself.

“Could we make a spell to see if Logan is my Goddess-given mate?” I asked, looking up at Anna.

“I’m not sure.” Anna mumbled, flipping through the book. “I don’t know how I would do it.”

“Find out.” I said. “I will help as much as I can.”

Anna nodded and gave me a small smile. I looked back down at the book and took a deep breath. We had to find something. We had to. There had to be a way for us to confirm that Logan really was my Goddess-given mate.

“What?!” Andrew exclaimed suddenly.

I looked up at him, furrowing my eyebrows.

“You are not going to that dinner with him!” Andrew said, placing the cup down on the counter.

I looked at my mate and sighed. He told him everything through the mind-link.

“What dinner?” Daisy asked, confused.

She looked from Andrew to me.

“Alpha Nathan demanded a dinner with me.” I said as I sat down on one of the bar stools. “He said that he wanted to talk to me without Logan or Andrew present.”

“That is not happening.” Andrew said angrily.

I looked at him and sighed.

“Don’t give me that look, Emma.” Andrew said. “I don’t trust that man. I am not leaving you alone with him.”

An uneasy feeling washed over me. I didn’t like the way Andrew talked about my mate.

I gulped and tightened my jaw.

He wasn’t my mate. Logan was.

“Let her talk, Andrew.” Daisy said, making Andrew look at her. “You didn’t give her a chance to tell you anything.”

“Logan already told me that she told Alpha Nathan that she would think about it.” Andrew said, looking back at me. “There is nothing to think about, Emma.”

“He said that he would do it the hard way if I didn’t say yes to the dinner.” I sighed. “We all know what that means.”

“We will go to war if we have to.” Andrew said, tightening his jaw.

“If it was just about me, I would go to war.” I said. “But it’s not just about me. I can’t endanger our pack members.”

“Our warriors will fight for you, Emma.” Andrew said.

“I know.” I sighed. “But we will put others at risk as well. We don’t know how many rogues they have working for them. They could get inside our borders. They could kill women and children. I don’t want that to happen.”

I sighed and looked down at my hands.

“Besides, there is no point of war if we can’t kill the main reason for it.” Logan added quietly.

I turned around to look at him.

He was leaning on the door frame. His muscles were clenched tight. His eyes held so much pain that my heart felt like it was pierced by knives.

He was right. We couldn't kill Alpha Nathan. Not while he was bound to me.

"The only way to get him to back off is to break the curse." I said, keeping my eyes on my mate. "We need to stall him until we find a way to do it."

"Going to dinner with him is one of the ways to do that?" Andrew sighed.

I looked back at him and took a deep breath. I wasn't sure. It seemed like a good idea, but I wasn't sure.

"Fuck." Andrew mumbled, running his fingers through his hair. "I don't like it."

I didn't like it either. I hated it.

"What does Eliza say about him?" Daisy asked me.

"I still haven't talked to her." I mumbled, looking down at my hands.

I heard footsteps approaching me, and my mate wrapped his arms around me from behind.

"We will figure it out." Logan said softly. "You are not alone in this."

"I know." I said, looking up at him.

He kissed my temple and gave me a small smile. It didn't reach his eyes, though.

'Eliza?' I called my wolf.

'We need to talk, Emma.' she said.

'I know.' I said, taking a deep breath. 'After everyone leaves, okay?'

'Yes.' Eliza said.

Nervousness washed over me. What would Eliza say? Did she want Noel and Nathan?

Goddess, please no.

I didn't know what I would do if my wolf wanted them. I didn't. I didn't want Alpha Nathan.

I wanted Logan. Only him.