

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 134

Rules

Nathan POV

I was just about to pull a shirt over my head, when I heard a knock on my bedroom door.

“Come in.” I said as I finished getting dressed.

The door opened and one of Alpha Logan’s warriors came inside.

“Alpha Nathan.” he said politely as he bowed his head a little. “Luna would like to see you in her office.”

I smirked. Noel perked his ears.

“I will be right there, Ryan.” I said, trying to hide my excitement.

She wanted to see me. Would she go to dinner with me? Of course she would. She didn’t want to do things the hard way. I was proud of my girl. She knew what was best for her.

Ryan nodded and left my room.

I walked to my bathroom, fixed my hair in the mirror, and smiled.

“I will get her.” I said quietly. “She will be mine.”

I glanced at myself one more time before I walked out of my bathroom. I looked good. Well, not good. I looked great.

Ryan was waiting for me outside of my bedroom.

“You didn’t have to wait, Ryan.” I told him. “I know how to get to her office.”

“I have to follow my Alpha’s orders.” Ryan said calmly.

Of course he did. Alpha Logan wasn’t a stupid man. I was expecting to be followed around. But he was an idiot if he thought that being followed would stop me from taking Emma from him.

Nothing and no one would stop me from getting her.

I nodded and smiled at Ryan as I started following him to Emma's office.

The closer we got, the stronger her scent was. I took a deep breath and closed my eyes. My insides melted. I loved her scent so fucking much. I couldn't wait to get more than just her scent.

I wondered how her skin would feel against mine. I heard all about the tingles and sparks and I couldn't wait to feel them. I was sure that they would feel amazing. She would feel amazing.

Ryan knocked on her office door and I heard her gentle voice telling us to come in.

Ryan opened the door and a huge smile spread across my face. There she was.

She was wearing jeans and a sweater today. Her hair was falling down her back. Her skin was glowing. Her hair looked like silk. I couldn't wait to run my fingers through it.

She looked at me and walked to her desk. She sat down and pointed at the chair in front of her desk.

"Please sit down, Alpha Nathan." she said.

My eyes fell on her brother and Alpha Logan. They were sitting on the couch, glaring at me.

I was a fool to think that I would get a chance to talk to her alone.

I was just going to have to wait until dinner.

I approached her desk and sat down on the chair.

"Did you consider my proposal, Emma?" I asked, giving her a small smile.

She glanced at her brother and Logan.

"I did." she said, looking back at me. "I will have dinner with you, Alpha Nathan."

The excitement exploded inside of me. I knew it!

"I knew that you would say yes, Emma." I told her as a huge smile spread across my face.

"Let me finish, Alpha Nathan." Emma sighed. "I will have dinner with you, but I have rules of my own."

I frowned. What rules?

Emma took a deep breath and leaned back in her chair.

“Four warriors will come with me.” she began explaining her rules to me. “They will wait outside of the restaurant. I won’t go anywhere with you after the dinner. Logan will pick me up in front of the restaurant. If at any point you start talking about me leaving my mate, I will leave the dinner immediately.”

I tightened my jaw and clenched my fists.

I wasn’t happy with those rules. Not at all.

“You don’t trust me, Emma?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at her.

“I don’t know you, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said. “All I really know about you is that you are working with rogues. You can’t expect me to trust you.”

I tightened my jaw to the point of breaking.

She would have a lot of time to get to know me.

“You will have a lifetime to get to know me, Emma.” I said, making Logan and Andrew growl.

She didn’t respond.

I clenched my fists. I would agree to the rules, but I had another one of my own.

“I have one more rule of my own, Emma.” I said, trying to stay calm.

It was hard. I was angry. So fucking angry. She didn’t trust me.

Emma gulped. I could feel her nervousness.

“Okay.” she said after a few moments of silence. “What rule?”

“You can’t be formal with me during the dinner.” I said. “You can’t call me Alpha.”

I wasn’t going to let her keep it up. I was Nathan to her. Not Alpha. That stupid formality was only keeping us at a distance. I didn’t like it. I didn’t want it. I needed to get rid of it.

“Okay.” Emma said and gave me a small nod.

I smiled at her and my heart raced.

“I can’t wait.” I said as excitement washed over me. “I’m sure that this dinner will be good for us, Emma. I can’t wait to get to know you better.”

Logan growled, but I ignored him. I didn’t give a fuck about him and his growls. She was mine and I wasn’t going to pretend like I didn’t want her. I wanted her and I was going to get her. She would become mine, whether he liked it or not.

“Are you okay with having dinner tonight?” Emma asked me.

My smile grew.

“Of course.” I said. “The sooner, the better.”

“Okay, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said, making me a little annoyed. “I will see you tonight at 7 pm.”

She looked down at her desk, picked up a pen, and started looking through some papers.

“I have work to do, Alpha Nathan.” she said, making the anger inside me grow.

“I told you not to call me Alpha.” I said, trying to remain calm.

“We are not at dinner yet, Alpha Nathan.” she said, keeping her eyes on the papers in front of her.

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw. She was driving me crazy.

I needed to leave before I she saw my annoyance.

I stood up, turned around, and left her office completely ignoring Logan and Andrew.

I didn’t give a shit about them. They didn’t matter.

I would get her alone tonight.

Fucking finally.