True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 135

I want to tear the World Apart

Logan POV

It was hard for me to describe what I was feeling.

Anger. I really fucking wanted to kill someone. I wanted to punch and scream until I ran out of air.

Pain. My mate was going to dinner with another man. My body hurt. My soul hurt. My heart was in fucking pieces.

Sadness. My wife was going out with another man. I really fucking wanted to cry.

Frustration. I was helpless. There wasn't anything I could have done.

Fear. What if she liked him more? What if she decided that she wanted him more than me?

Leon had a whole range of his own emotions, and that wasn't helpful. I constantly had to keep him from taking over.

"I can feel your emotions, Logan." Emma said as she pulled her jeans up. "You don't have to be afraid."

I gulped and clenched my fists.

Of course I had to be afraid. What if she saw him in another light after tonight? What if he managed to take her away from me? What if all of our efforts wouldn't be enough to stop him from taking her? What if she wanted to leave with him?

'NO!' Leon growled loudly.

I took a deep breath and tried to ignore him.

Emma pulled a sweater over her head and approached me.

She sat down in my lap and ran her fingers through my hair. Her touch and her scent relaxed me immediately.

"I can't read your thoughts, but I'm pretty sure that I know what you are thinking right now." Emma said softly. "I'm not going to leave you. I love you."

I gulped and studied her face for a second.

"He could be a good man." I mumbled. "He could be worthy."

Emma sighed and shook her head.

"Eliza doesn't like him." Emma said, making the curiosity inside me grow. "She likes his wolf, but not Nathan."

Leon perked his ears.

'Did Eliza tell you about this?' I asked him.

'No.' he said, focusing on Emma.

"She doesn't like him?" I mumbled.

"No." Emma confirmed, shaking her head. "She said that Nathan is reckless and impulsive. She doesn't blame Noel, though. She said that Noel is a good wolf."

Of course Eliza didn't blame Nathan's wolf. I completely understood that. I rarely blamed wolves for their humans' mistakes. I rarely thought that a wolf was as bad as his human was.

"That's a good thing." I mumbled as I tightened my arms around Emma.

"Yes." Emma said, smiling at me. "Eliza thinks that you are our Goddess-given mate."

A small wave of relief washed over me. I gave her a small smile, and she pressed her lips against mine.

I savored the taste of her lips. It was the best fucking thing in the world.

"I love you." she mumbled against my lips. "You don't have to be afraid."

I took a deep breath and leaned my forehead against hers.

"I think that I'm more afraid that he will do something to you." I mumbled, feeling my broken heart break even more.

"I can defend myself." Emma said as she caressed my cheek. "Our warriors will be outside. Nothing bad will happen. You will pick me up in an hour, and we will come back home."

I couldn't fucking wait for that moment.

"Think of it as a business dinner." Emma said as she lifted her head and smiled at me. "I'm a Luna. I can go on business dinners."

I chuckled and pressed my lips against hers again.

I couldn't think of it as anything else than that fucker trying to take her from me. But I appreciated her trying to make it easier for me.

"Come on." Emma said as she stood up and took her hand in mine. "I'm sure that my brother has a lot to tell me before I go."

I smiled and nodded.

Andrew was freaking out. I was sure that he would give her a million instructions on what to do and what not to do.

Emma pulled me up, and we walked to the kitchen together.

Andrew was pacing around nervously. He kept scratching his beard. His muscles were clenched, and his eyebrows were furrowed.

Daisy and Amy were sitting at our kitchen island and sipping tea.

Drake was leaning on the kitchen counter. His eyes were fixed on Andrew. He had a worried look on his face.

"Emma!" Andrew exclaimed as soon as he saw us.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her to the table. I sighed and followed them. Emma sat down and glanced at Amy and Daisy.

"Listen to me." Andrew said as he sat down on the chair next to Emma.

I came to stand behind her. I placed my hands on her shoulders and rubbed them gently. Tingles and sparks erupted all over my skin. Every time I touched her, it was like the first time.

"You will mind-link everyone if anything goes wrong." Andrew told her sternly. "We will be close by. Try to keep it under an hour. Punch the fucker if he tries something. Don't let him near you."

A sickening thought came to me.

I squeezed her shoulders and looked down at her.

"Don't leave your drink or food unattended." I said as I tried to stop a growl from escaping. "If he wants to take you away, he could try to drug you."

Andrew and Drake growled.

Emma looked up at me and gave me a small nod. I bent down and kissed her forehead.

"Everything will be okay." Emma said softly as she looked back at Andrew. "I will mind-link you if I need you."

"Did you secure the borders?" I asked Andrew.

He looked up at me and nodded.

"If he wants to take her, he won't get far." Andrew said. "Even if he somehow manages to get past the warriors who will be at the restaurant, our border patrol won't miss him."

I nodded. I had to take every fucking precaution. I wasn't going to let him take her.

Emma looked at the watch. It was time for her to leave.

My heart raced. Every fucking emotion I felt increased tenfold.

I felt like I wouldn't be able to take my next breath.

Did I really have to sit in my car and drive my mate to dinner with that fucker? Why Goddess? Fucking why?!

Emma turned toward me and wrapped her arms around my waist.

I hugged her as tightly as I fucking could.

Everything would be okay. Everything had to be okay. I wasn't going to lose her. He wasn't going to take her from me.

Even if he tried, I wouldn't let him.