

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 137

The Dinner (Part 2)

Nathan POV

I was pissed as fuck.

She pulled away from me, but she let some childhood friend hold her? The smell on her couldn't have been just because he came closer to her. He had to touch her. He had to hug her.

She let him fucking hug her!

I clenched my fists under the table and forced a smile on my face.

My skin still tingled from touching her soft skin. It was as amazing as I dreamed it would be. She was soft and warm, and she was so fucking perfect. She was made for me. Her skin was made to be touched by me.

I focused on the sparks on my skin and let that feeling soothe the anger I felt.

"I'm so happy, Emma." I said, smiling at her. "We are finally alone."

She leaned back in her chair and stayed silent.

I wanted to touch her again. Goddess, how badly did I want to touch her again.

I would get to touch her. I would do it soon. She would fall in love with me. She would love me. I would touch her, kiss her, and make love to her. I would kiss every part of her perfect body. I would suck on the delicate skin on her neck. I would suck on her bottom lip. I would taste her skin. I would lick and suck on her sweet little pussy. I would sink my canines into her neck and make her mine. I would fucking do everything with her.

I was hard as a fucking rock. Just thinking about touching her and doing delicious things to her body made me ready to go.

"Tell me something about yourself, Emma." I said.

I needed something to distract me, or else I would jump at her, rip those fucking jeans off, and sink my dick inside her.

“What would you like to know, Nathan?” she asked as she reached for the glass on the table.

“Tell me something about your childhood.” I asked, smiling at her.

She took a sip of water and placed the glass back down on the table.

“I had a lovely childhood.” she said, looking up at me. “My parents were amazing. They loved Andrew and me a lot. They were great parents.”

I nodded.

“What about Andrew?” I asked, keeping a smile on my face.

“He is an amazing brother.” Emma said. “I couldn’t have asked for a better one.”

“He seems like a great man.” I said. “I’m glad he took such good care of my mate.”

Emma didn’t say a word, but I saw her clench her fists. She didn’t like to be called my mate. It pissed me the fuck off.

‘Talk to Eliza, Noel.’ I told my wolf. ‘We need her on our side. We need her to convince Emma to leave Logan.’

‘I’m not doing that, Nathan.’ Noel growled. ‘I don’t want to piss Eliza off and make her stop talking to me.’

I rolled my eyes at him. They were wolves. Unlike us, they relied on their instincts. Eliza wouldn’t be able to ignore Noel. She would have to submit to him. She would want to do what he asked.

“You don’t want to know about my family?” I asked Emma, trying to ignore Noel.

We would probably already have our mate if he had just listened to me.

Noel growled, and I pushed him back.

“Do you have any siblings?” Emma asked me.

“I don’t.” I said, shaking my head. “I always wanted to have a sibling, though. I was pretty lonely when I was a kid. My parents worked hard, and I spent most of my time alone. I did have Mark, though.”

“Who is Mark?” Emma asked.

I was just about to answer her when the dining room door opened. Two waiters walked inside carrying two fancy bowls with some kind of soup in them.

“We didn’t order yet.” I said, furrowing my eyebrows.

“Oh, I already arranged the menu in advance.” Emma said, making me look at her. “This is my favorite restaurant, so I know what is good. I hope that you will like everything.”

The waiter placed the plate in front of me.

“This is our homemade chicken soup, Alpha Nathan.” the waiter said. “Please enjoy.”

I looked up at him and gave him a polite smile. I watched as the two waiters turned around and started walking out of the dining room.

“So, who is Mark?” Emma asked, making me look back at her.

She picked up the spoon and started eating slowly.

“My friend.” I answered. “He is the Beta of our pack.”

Emma glanced up at me.

I wasn’t going to call it my pack. It was ours. She was the Luna of my pack. She would be going home with me, whether she liked it or not.

“You will like him.” I added as I picked up the spoon. “You two will get along great.”

Emma placed the spoon down and sighed.

“You are forgetting a rule, Nathan.” Emma said.

I raised an eyebrow at her. Did she really think that I would pretend that she wasn’t mine? Did she really think that I wouldn’t mention our pack?

“I was serious when I said that I would leave if you mentioned me leaving my mate.” she said, making the anger inside me grow. “Your pack isn’t my pack. I won’t get along with your Beta because I will probably never meet him.”

I tightened my jaw. The flames of anger were burning my insides.

But I forced a smile on my face. I wouldn’t be able to get her if she left right now.

“I am sorry, Emma.” I said as calmly as I could. “It’s hard not to mention it. I love you, and I want you. I already think that everything that belongs to me belongs to you as well. Please forgive me.”

Emma studied my face for a second before she looked back down at her plate and picked her spoon back up.

I smiled. She would be mine soon. I would take her home soon.