

## True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 139

Over

Emma POV

15 more minutes.

I moved the food around the plate with my fork. I didn't know what to talk about anymore.

We covered everything. We talked about favorite foods, favorite books, and favorite movies. We talked about our childhoods and our parents. We've covered everything and I had nothing else to ask him.

His favorite food was steak. He didn't have a favorite book because he couldn't decide between a couple of them. If he had to choose, he would probably pick *The Metamorphosis* by Franz Kafka. He didn't have a favorite movie. He couldn't choose between the three movies in the *Lord of the Rings* trilogy. He loved *Lord of the Rings*.

I knew everything, and I didn't need to know more.

I didn't want to know more.

I wanted this to be over.

I wanted to see Logan.

"Can I ask you something, Emma?" Alpha Nathan asked, making me look up at him.

He wasn't eating anymore. He leaned back in his chair and crossed his arms over his chest. His eyebrows were furrowed, and he was biting his lower lip.

"Sure." I said, putting my fork down.

"If Logan was out of the picture, would you become my mate?" he asked.

My heart sped up. What did he mean by that? Would he do something to Logan? No! I couldn't let him.

“I am not going to let you hurt him.” I said, clenching my fists and narrowing my eyes at him. “You are going to have to get through me to get to him!”

I felt anger growing inside me. I wasn’t going to let him hurt my mate. I was a fucking White Wolf. I would bite his head off if he tried to hurt Logan.

“Calm down, Emma.” Alpha Nathan said. “I didn’t mean it like that. I can’t kill him because I would lose you.”

I studied his face for a second.

“What did you mean then?” I asked, trying to calm down a little.

“If you met me before Logan, would you be with me right now?” he asked.

His question surprised me.

I didn’t know the answer to that. I couldn’t imagine my life without Logan. He is in all my memories. He is my mate. He is my best friend.

“Emma?” Alpha Nathan asked.

“I don’t know.” I mumbled. “I can’t imagine that.”

“If you were born in my pack, I would be the first one you met.” Alpha Nathan said. “You would love me. You would be with me.”

I took a deep breath and looked down at my plate.

“I wasn’t born in your pack, Nathan.” I said. “I was born here. I met Logan first.”

I looked back up at him.

“I can’t know what would happen if I met you first.” I said. “Maybe we would be together, but maybe we wouldn’t. We can’t know that for sure.”

Alpha Nathan clenched his fists. I could tell that he wanted to say something, but he was interrupted when Liam walked into the dining room.

He approached our table with a smile on his face.

“Was everything okay, Luna?” he asked me politely.

“Everything was great, Liam.” I said, smiling back at him. “Thank you so much.”

“Alpha Nathan?” Liam asked, looking at him.

“Everything was great.” Alpha Nathan said, forcing a smile on his face. “Thank you for this lovely meal.”

Liam bowed his head and picked up our plates.

I watched him as he left the dining room.

10 more minutes, and I would see Logan.

“I think we would be together.” Alpha Nathan said, making me look back at him. “If you didn’t meet Logan first, you and I would be together now.”

I stayed silent. I couldn’t even imagine that.

“It will happen, Emma.” Alpha Nathan continued as he placed his elbows on the table and leaned closer to me. “You will leave him and go to my pack with me.”

The anger came back. I narrowed my eyes at him.

“I knew that I promised not to talk about it, but we have 8 minutes left.” he said. “You will leave in 8 minutes. I might as well tell you what I’ve been dying to tell you since you walked through the door.”

I gritted my teeth.

“I don’t have to listen, Nathan.” I said as I started to get up. “We can finish the dinner 8 minutes early.”

Alpha Nathan stood up too.

“I want you to listen to me, Emma.” he said angrily. “You are my mate! You belong with me!”

I turned around and rushed out of the room. I heard him following me. He grabbed my arm and turned me around before I could reach the door.

Tingles and sparks exploded on my skin. I didn’t like it. I wanted them gone.

“This dinner is over, Alpha Nathan.” I said, narrowing my eyes at him.

“We still have five minutes left, Emma.” he said, leaning closer to me.

I gulped and tried to get out of his grip. It was useless. His hold on me was too tight.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

“I am your Goddess-given mate.” he said. “You are mine. You belong to me. I will take you back to our pack. We will be happy together, Emma.”

I didn’t belong to him. He wasn’t my Goddess-given mate. Logan was. I was never more sure of it than at that moment.

I managed to get my arm out of his grip.

He opened his eyes and looked at me.

“The dinner is over, Alpha Nathan.” I repeated as I turned around and left the dining room.

He didn’t follow me this time.

I didn’t see Liam on my way out. I grabbed my coat and rushed outside.

“Emma!” Jake exclaimed as soon as he saw me.

I didn’t even notice him. My eyes were on my mate. He was here. He was finally here.

“Please follow Alpha Nathan back to his room, Jake.” I mumbled, keeping my eyes on my mate. “I will talk to you tomorrow.”

He said something else, but I didn’t hear him. I couldn’t listen to him right now.

I rushed to Logan. I rushed into his open arms.

“You are here.” he mumbled as he wrapped me up in a tight hug.

I didn’t even notice how tense I was until my body started to relax in his arms.

“Of course I am.” I said as I looked up at him.

A strong smell of alcohol made me frown. I didn’t even notice it before. I was too focused on feeling my mate’s arms around me again.

“Have you been drinking?” I asked.

“Maybe a little.” Logan said.

“He is lucky that he is a werewolf.” I heard my brother’s voice.

I looked at Andrew and smiled.

“Hey, Em.” he said as he smiled back at me. “Ready to go home?”

“Definitely.” I said.

I was more than ready. I wanted to shower, put on my pajamas, and cuddle with my mate. I needed it more than ever.