

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 144

Impulsive

Nathan POV

It's been two fucking days since she left! Two fucking days!

I wasn't having it anymore. She had to come back right the fuck now!

I tried going after her, but those fucking dogs barely let me out of the packhouse. The only place where they didn't follow me was the bathroom. They would probably follow me there if it wasn't adjacent to my room.

I was a fucking prisoner, and I had enough of it! I was an Alpha! No one could treat me like this! I've put up with it because of her, but I fucking had enough! She had time to choose me, but she stupidly decided to stick with Logan. I wasn't going to let that happen. She was coming to my pack with me. Today.

"Do something, Nathan." my father told me angrily. "Enough time had passed. She isn't coming here willingly. Bring her here by force. She will forgive you."

I growled and started pulling my hair. Was that fucker really trying to tell me what to do?! I had it with him. I should have killed him a long time ago! I should have killed him the moment he raised his hand on my mom. I should have killed him the moment he killed her.

"I would already do that if she was here!" I said, gritting my teeth. "She isn't fucking here!"

"Than make her come back." my father sighed. "Do or say something that will make her come back immediately."

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. I would fucking kill him when I came back to my pack. He was annoying the shit out of me.

"Stop calling me, father." I mumbled. "Let me do this on my own."

"You are useless, Nathan." my father sighed. "I will send rogues in to take her."

I saw fucking red.

“I will rip that stupid head off your shoulders!” I shouted. “No one touches her! She is fucking mine! If I find out that one of your filthy rogues touched her, I will make you regret being born!”

I hung up the phone.

I didn't want to listen to him anymore. I didn't want to listen to anyone anymore.

I missed my mate. I needed my mate!

Noel tried to talk to me, but I pushed him back. I've been doing that since she left. I couldn't talk to him. I couldn't handle him. I didn't want his advice. I didn't want anyone's advice.

I would fucking do this on my own!

I needed to get her back!

I stormed out of the room, slamming the door against the wall. I was getting her back. She had to come back.

“Alpha Nathan!” one of the warriors exclaimed as he ran after me.

I ignored him completely. If he tried to stop me, I would bite his head off.

“Alpha Nathan, where are you going?” the warrior asked.

I growled. He didn't need to know shit!

I reached Emma's office and kicked the door in.

Andrew was expecting me. He was standing in the middle of the room with his arms crossed over his chest. His eyes were narrowed, and his posture was rigid. He was tense. That suited me perfectly. He would make more mistakes if he was tense.

His stupid little mate was in the room with him. She was standing near Emma's desk with a worried look on her face.

“Alpha Nathan, can you please explain to me why you've been slamming and kicking doors around my packhouse?” Andrew asked.

“Tell her to come back right the fuck now!” I shouted.

Andrew tightened his jaw and took a deep breath.

“Alpha Nathan, I have already told you that she is working,” he said. “She will come back tomorrow.”

I wasn't going to wait that long! I wasn't going to wait a minute longer!

I knew that I had to do something extreme to get her back. I knew that she wouldn't come back unless I gave her a really good reason to.

I didn't want to do this. I gave her a chance. I gave them a chance. This wasn't my fucking fault! They gave me no other option! Their time ran out.

I had to get her back. I had to get her home. I would mark her and mate with her tomorrow. I would organize a Luna ceremony for her by the end of the week. I would marry her as soon as she divorced Logan.

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw. This wasn't an impulsive decision. This was a rational decision.

It was time for me to take back what belonged to me.

I moved before they even realized what I was going to do. I was fast, and no one could stop me. No one could fucking stop me now that I was on a mission to bring my mate home.

I elongated my claws and grabbed Andrew's little mate. I pulled her away from Andrew and a few warriors who were standing by the door.

The fucker made a mistake. He left enough room for me to get to her. He should have placed her behind himself. He should have protected her better. I knew that he would make a mistake if he was tense.

But he probably didn't expect this from me. I was always polite and calm. He probably didn't expect me to threaten a pregnant she-wolf.

The gasps and growls I heard made me smirk.

"What the fuck are you doing?!" Andrew screamed as he tried to take a step closer.

I placed a claw underneath her belly, and Andrew stopped moving.

He looked like he was going to throw up.

"One wrong move, and your pup and your mate will be dead." I said, making him growl.

"I am going to fucking kill you!" Andrew screamed. "Let her go!"

“You won’t kill me.” I said calmly. “You can’t kill me, not unless you want to lose your entire family in one day.”

Killing me would kill Emma. He knew it. Everyone knew it. We weren’t just mates. Emma and I were bound together by an ancient legend. Our bond was stronger than any other. If I died, she would too.

Andrew clenched his fists.

The woman in my arms was trembling.

“Call my mate and get her here.” I said. “I’m sure that she wouldn’t want me to kill her sister-in-law and her nephew.”