Blinding Rage

Emma POV

I wanted to kill him.

I really, really wanted to kill him.

I wasn't a violent person, and I've never felt the need to hurt or kill someone. But I really wanted to kill him.

Was he crazy?! Was he really threatening an unborn pup and his mother?! How in the hell did he think that would make me choose him? Did he really think that he could win me over by hurting Daisy?!

Well, it didn't matter.

I wasn't going to let him do that.

I felt magic rushing through my blood. I felt it warm up my body. I felt it fuel my rage.

He wasn't going to win.

I wasn't going to let him hurt her. I wasn't going to let him take me.

I was going to fight him. I was going to kill him. I was going to die with him if I had to. I wasn't going to let an innocent unborn pup suffer because of me. I wasn't going to let my brother suffer because of me.

I was so fucking done with everyone who tried to hurt my family. I was done with everyone who tried to take me away from the people I adored.

I had enough!

I forced my body to move faster. I used the magic inside of me to fuel my body. I pushed myself as hard as I could. I needed to get there fast. I needed to get there as soon as possible.

I am coming, Daisy! I mind-linked her. I won't let him hurt you! I won't let him hurt your pup! I promise!

You need to be careful, Emma. She said, and I could hear fear in her voice.

He is the one who should have been more careful! I growled through the mind-link.

I could see the packhouse already.

I am here, Daisy. I continued. I am here!

I could see our warriors who surrounded the packhouse. I could see their eyes widen when they noticed me. I could see Jake running toward me.

I could see Anna and Amy among them. I could see the shock on their faces.

I didn't care about any of that. I needed to get to Daisy.

I burst through the packhouse door and ran to the storage room. I needed to shift and put something on. Logan was right behind me. He already shifted. He rummaged through one of the closets and grabbed a pair of sweats for himself and a large shirt for me.

I shifted back, took it from him, and pulled it over my head.

"Emma, you need to be careful." Logan said as I ran out of the storage room and up the stairs.

I ignored him. I didn't have time for this. I needed to get to my office.

I could smell Alpha Nathan's scent, but it only angered me. It didn't make me want him like it used to. It made my rage worse. It made my need to kill him worse.

I growled and ran into my office.

He was standing at the far end of the room. Daisy was in front of him. He was really holding a claw under her neck. He was really holding a claw under her belly.

A part of me was hoping that it wasn't true.

Daisy looked so scared. My heart broke.

"Emma!" Alpha Nathan said happily. "You are here!"

I growled.

"You are glowing!" he exclaimed. "Is it your magic?"

He looked me up and down and frowned.

"I don't like that shirt, Emma." he said. "I don't like other males seeing your legs. Go change into something appropriate so we can go."

Was he serious?! My rage exploded.

"Let her the fuck go!" I shouted as I approached him.

Alpha Nathan looked surprised. Why the fuck was he surprised?!

"There is no need to be this angry, Emma." he said, shaking his head disapprovingly. "I won't hurt her if you come with me."

I felt my blood boil. My body warmed up. I felt electricity at my fingertips.

"Let her go." I said slowly. "I won't repeat myself."

I didn't know what was going on around me. I knew that Logan was behind me. I knew that Andrew was standing to my right.

The only one I saw was him. The only thing I felt was rage.

My Goddess-given mate wouldn't do this. My Goddess-given mate wouldn't want to hurt me like that. My Goddess-given mate would never hurt my family. My Goddess-given mate would never threaten an unborn child.

Alpha Nathan was my cursed mate.

I knew it.

My heart knew it.

This was the proof I needed.

I looked at his claws and wished they would disappear. I could imagine them retracting back into his skin. I could imagine them disappearing.

He gasped and looked down at his hands.

He clenched and unclenched his fists, turning his hands and looking at them with a shocked expression on his face.

Someone pulled Daisy away from him.

Someone tried to pull me back.

I didn't let them.

My magic expanded. It wasn't only inside my body anymore. I could feel it on my skin. I could feel it around me.

I could feel someone behind me trying to approach me, but they couldn't. I didn't want them to. I needed to deal with him on my own.

I could hear them screaming something, but I didn't hear what. I didn't need to hear them. I was going to do this on my own.

I took a step closer to him. He looked up at me wide-eyed.

"What did you do?!" he shouted. "What did you do, Emma?!"

I could feel the magic pulsing inside me.

He tried to hurt Daisy. He tried to hurt my brother's son. He tried to hurt my brother.

"I am not going anywhere with you." I said coldly. "You aren't my Goddess-given mate. My Goddess-given mate would never try to hurt my family. My Goddess-given mate would never do this to me. You are a curse, Nathan. You are a curse, and I'm done being tied to you."

Rage flashed in his eyes. He growled and clenched his fists.

"If you won't go willingly, I will take you forcefully." he said as he grabbed me and pulled me to himself.

I let him take me. I wanted him to. I wanted to fight him.

I pushed him back toward the window. Our bodies slammed against it. The window broke, and we were falling to the ground.