

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 154

Letting Him Go

Andrew POV

I was walking toward the fucker's cell.

I really didn't want to do this. I wanted to keep him here. I wanted to torture him. I wanted to kill him with my own two hands.

He tried to take my mate and my child from me. I watched him grab her. I watched as he placed his claws on her. I listened to his threats. I watched as he attacked my sister. I was helpless while he was squeezing her neck.

How the fuck was I supposed to forgive him for that? I couldn't.

I stopped in the middle of the hallway and took a deep breath.

"Are you okay?" Logan asked me.

"No." I said, looking at him. "How the fuck are we supposed to open those doors and let him out?"

Logan looked toward his cell and sighed.

"I don't know." he mumbled. "I want to keep him here and kill him."

I wanted that too. I didn't give a shit about the fact that the Goddess forgave him. I didn't give a shit that he was cursed. He did those things knowingly. He did them on his own free will.

"I am thinking about our future, Andrew." Logan mumbled. "Your son will be born any day now. I hope to have children soon. We don't need to go to war with his crazy father."

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

Logan was right.

"I wish he wasn't an Alpha." I mumbled. "I wish we could kill him and be done with him."

Logan nodded and clenched his fists.

"Me too." he mumbled, narrowing his eyes.

He walked past me and approached the fucker's cell.

He opened the door, and we walked inside.

Nathan was tied to a chair. His head was hanging low. There was blood flowing down his face and body. Logan and I had our fun with him yesterday.

"Alpha Nathan." Logan growled, making the fucker lift his head.

One of his eyes was swollen shut. The other was black and blue. It was a little gift from me.

He remained silent, keeping his one good eye on Logan.

"We are not here to torture you." Logan said. "We are here to talk to you."

The fucker glanced at me, and I had to force myself not to punch him again.

"Emma told us what the Moon Goddess did." Logan continued, making the fucker look back at him. "She told us that she forgave you."

The fucker gave him a small nod.

"I didn't deserve her forgiveness." he mumbled quietly.

A little bit of blood dropped out of his mouth.

"You didn't." Logan agreed. "I don't know why she did it. I don't know why she didn't punish you. I don't know why she didn't just kill you."

The fucker gulped and nodded. "I wonder the same thing."

Logan sighed. "It's not our job to question her decisions. But we do get to make our own."

The fucker looked at me.

"You are going to kill me?" he asked. "Do it. I deserve it."

Maybe letting him live with the guilt wasn't such a terrible idea.

“We aren’t going to kill you.” I said, making his good eye widen a little. “Trust me, I want to kill you. I want to rip you apart, limb by limb. I want to watch you die in the same room I watched everyone else who hurt my sister die.”

I narrowed my eyes at him. The anger overwhelmed me.

“But we are not going to do that.” Logan added. “We are going to let you go.”

The fucker lifted his head a little bit higher. He looked from me to Logan.

“Why?” he asked. “I did terrible things. I don’t deserve it.”

“You don’t.” I agreed. “But this isn’t about what you deserve. This is about what we deserve.”

The fucker looked at me with a confused expression on his face.

“We deserve peace after everything you put us through.” Logan spoke. “You are an Alpha. If we kill you, we will have to deal with your crazy father. Neither Andrew nor I want that.”

“If letting you go will bring us peace, I will do it.” I added. “I deserve it. We deserve it.”

The fucker remained silent. He gulped and looked down at his lap.

“I know this won’t mean much, but I really am sorry for everything I did.” he mumbled. “Now that all of that anger isn’t inside me anymore, I can’t believe that I did those things. I will spend my life making up for it.”

“I don’t care.” I said. “As long as I never see you again, I will be at peace.”

The fucker looked up at me and nodded.

“Speaking of never seeing you again, there are some conditions to your release.” Logan said.

The fucker looked at him.

“You will never come near my pack again.” Logan said. “If I find out that you or any of your warriors came close, I will crush you and your father.”

“I understand.” the fucker mumbled.

“There is more.” Logan said, making the fucker nod.

Logan took a step closer to him.

“You will cut ties with rogues.” Logan said. “If I find out that you are working with them, I won’t need Emma’s magic to destroy you.”

The fucker nodded.

“I will cut ties with my father as well.” he mumbled as a little bit of blood dropped from his mouth again. “Emma told me that I should listen to my wolf more. She was right.”

Logan looked at me and motioned toward the door. We were done here.

“Our warriors will take you to the border.” Logan said. “Goodbye, Alpha Nathan. Don’t cross paths with us again.”

He looked up at Logan and me and nodded.

I tightened my jaw and left his cell. Logan closed the door behind us.

“It was the best decision for our future.” Logan said as he placed a hand on my shoulder.

“I know.” I mumbled. “If we see him again, we will kill him.”

“Yes.” Logan nodded. “We gave him a chance. We won’t give him another one.”

I nodded and took a deep breath.

I didn’t have to forgive him for what he had done. I would never forgive him for what he had done.

But I decided to choose peace over revenge because it was better for my family.

I followed Logan out of the cellar. I couldn’t wait to see my mate and my child.