

## True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 165

### My Father

Nathan & Janet (Nathan's POV)

“What the fuck happened to you?!” Mark exclaimed as I entered my office. He rushed toward me and helped me to sit down on the couch.

“Holy shit, Nathan,” he mumbled, tilting my head to look at my beaten and bruised face.

“Nothing I didn't deserve,” I mumbled, making Mark furrow his eyebrows. “What the fuck are you talking about?” he asked.

I sighed and glanced at the liquor cabinet.

“Get me a glass of whiskey, will you?” I mumbled.

Mark sighed and walked to the cabinet. I watched him pour whiskey into two glasses.

He walked back toward me and handed me a glass.

I took it from him and poured the whiskey down my throat.

“I was the cursed mate,” I mumbled, looking into an empty glass.

“What?” Mark mumbled, shock evident in his voice.

I looked up at him and took a deep breath.

“She wasn't mine,” I said. “I was the cursed one.”

Mark's eyes widened. I could tell that he had a million questions to ask me, but I assumed that he didn't know where to start.

"They let me go because I'm an Alpha," I said. "They said they didn't want to kill me and go to war with my crazy father."

I understood them completely. My father was insane, and he would go to war with them.

"I am so fucking confused," Mark mumbled as he sat beside me.

I sighed and looked at my friend.

"But she was supposed to be our Luna," Mark mumbled. "Who will be our Luna? Do you have a true mate?"

I smiled a little.

"I do," I said. "The Moon Goddess told me that I do."

Mark's eyes widened. He studied my face for a few seconds.

"How hard did they hit you?" he asked, narrowing his eyes and looking at the bruises on my head.

I sighed and rolled my eyes at him.

"Emma and I saw the Moon Goddess after she broke the curse," I said. "Her magic knocked us out, and we woke up on some field. We got to talk to the Moon Goddess there. She told me that my true mate was waiting for me in my pack."

Mark's eyes widened even more.

"Who is she?" he asked.

I shrugged.

Mark wanted to ask me something else, but he was interrupted when the door to my office burst open.

“Where is your Luna?” my father asked.

His eyes widened as he looked me up and down.

“What the fuck happened to you?!” he yelled, closing my office door.

The rage inside of me started to boil.

The man in front of me was guilty of fucking everything. He was the one who filled my head with stories of the White Wolf. He was the one who told me that I was her Goddess-given mate. He was the one who made me believe that she belonged to me.

He killed my mother. He abused me. He completely destroyed our pack.

I was to blame too. I shouldn't have listened to him.

Looking back, the curse trapped so much anger inside of me. The dark magic was eating my heart and my soul. My father only added fuel to the fire.

I wanted to kill him.

But I couldn't.

No matter what, he was my father. I wouldn't be able to live with the fact that I killed my own father.

“You are banished from the pack,” I said as I stood up. “You are no longer a member of the Blood Moon Pack. You will be escorted to the border. You are a rogue now. If I see you near my pack, I will kill you.”

I could feel my father's link to the pack break.

His eyes widened as he fell to his knees. He gasped for air.

“What did you do?!” he screamed.

“You made my life a living hell,” I said, trying to remain calm. “You poisoned my mind and my soul. You destroyed our pack. You don’t deserve to be a part of it anymore. You don’t deserve to be a part of my life anymore.”

My warriors knocked on my office door. They could smell my father. He smelt like a rogue now.

“Come in,” I said.

The door opened, and my warriors walked inside.

“Take him to the border,” I ordered. “He is no longer a member of our pack.”

I could tell that my warriors were surprised, but they listened to me. They didn’t have any other choice.

“This isn’t over!” my father screamed. “I will get you back for this! I will make your life a living hell, Nathan!”

“You already did,” I said as the office door closed.

The last thing I saw was the murderous look in my father’s eyes.

“What the fuck?” Mark mumbled, making me look back at him.

“I promised Emma that I would cut all ties with him,” I said as I walked to the liquor cabinet and poured myself another drink. “I promised Emma that I would listen to my wolf more. She saved my life, and I will do everything I can to repay her.”

“Don’t get me wrong, I am happy that you finally got rid of your father, but exiling him?” Mark mumbled. “Was that smart?”

“I don’t give a shit,” I said. “I will kill him if I see him here again.”

I poured another drink down my throat.

I took a deep breath after gulping down my drink.

I froze. Noel stirred.

The most beautiful scent made my knees buckle.

A knock on the door made me freeze.

“Come in,” Mark mumbled.

My mate was on the other side of that door. I knew it. I felt it.

The door opened, and the most wonderful woman walked inside my office.  
Janet.

She was staring at me wide-eyed. I could hear her heart racing.

“What the hell is going on?” she mumbled, her voice trembling. “Why did my wolf just recognize you as my mate?”

Mark gasped.

Noel was going to explode with happiness.

“Mate,” I mumbled as I rushed toward her.

I closed the distance between us and pulled her into my arms.

Tingles and sparks exploded on my skin.

I had my mate with me all along. She was always next to me. She was always mine.