## **True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 166**

My Mate

Nathan & Janet (Janet's POV)

I was so confused.

My heart was pounding in my chest. The tingles and sparks on my skin were pleasurable but weird.

What was going on?!

'What is going on, Jess?' I asked my wolf.

'I don't know,' she whined. 'I can't talk to Noel. He is too excited.'

Nathan finally let me go.

I saw tears on his bruised cheeks.

One of his eyes was swollen shut. The other was completely black and blue. "Can you give us some privacy, Mark?" Nathan mumbled, keeping his eyes on mine.

Well, one of his eyes.

"Sure," Mark mumbled, and I heard him leave Nathan's office.

"You were right next to me all this time," Nathan mumbled as he leaned his forehead on mine.

Why wasn't he as surprised as I was? Why did it seem like he knew what was going on? Did he know?

"What is going on, Nathan?" I asked, trying to stop my voice from shaking. Nathan lifted his head and took my hand in his. He pulled me to the couch, and we sat beside each other.

"There is no easy way to say this, Jenny," he mumbled, calling me by my childhood nickname. "I will tell you my story, and I will let you decide what you want to do."

I wasn't sure if it was possible, but my heart raced even more.

"You know the legend of the White Wolf?" Nathan asked me.

"Of course," I mumbled.

We grew up listening to stories about the White Wolf. Everyone from our pack knew the legend.

"The stories are true, Jenny," Nathan said, tightening his grip on my hand. "Alpha Logan's mate, Emma, is the White Wolf."

My eyes widened. What?

"My father always told me that I was the White Wolf's Goddess-given mate," Nathan continued. "He told me that she would be my Luna. He told me that she would make me the strongest Alpha."

Nathan took a deep breath and caressed my cheek.

The tingles made me shiver.

"When I found out about Emma, I knew that I had to go get her," Nathan mumbled. "I was so fucking sure that she was mine. I left to the Crescent Moon Pack to bring her back here and make her my Luna."

My heart broke. Jess howled quietly. I could feel her pain. I could feel her sadness.

Nathan tightened his jaw. He pulled me closer and placed an arm around my waist.

"I was wrong, Jenny," Nathan continued. "I was the cursed mate. Emma was already with her Goddess-given mate. You and I couldn't feel our bond because I was under a spell."

I could feel my heartbeat in my throat. It was getting harder and harder to breathe.

"You left me to go get her?" I mumbled, feeling a sharp pain in my chest.

Everything was so much worse because I was...

"I did," Nathan mumbled. "I am so fucking sorry. I didn't know. If I knew, I wouldn't leave. I wouldn't leave you, Jenny."

I felt a tear fall on my cheek.

"I was a complete idiot," Nathan sighed as he leaned his forehead against mine. "The curse made me so fucking angry. My father made me angry. I made a huge mistake, and I hurt so many people because of it."

I wiped the tears from my cheeks.

"Who did you hurt?" I asked quietly.

He lifted his head and looked at me. I could see the pain and regret in his eyes.

"You," he said. "Emma, Logan, Emma's brother, and his wife. The list goes on and on."

I gulped and took a deep breath.

"What did you do?" I asked.

Nathan lowered his head and took a deep breath.

"I was angry because Emma didn't want me," he said. "I tried to force her to come with me by threatening to hurt her sister-in-law and her unborn pup."

I placed my hand on my lower belly automatically.

Nathan looked up at me. I saw how embarrassed he was.

"I can't believe I did that," he mumbled. "I can't believe that they let me go. I was sure that they would kill me."

A sharp pain in my chest almost made me gasp. If they had killed him... "Emma saved my life," Nathan said. "She made me promise that I would cut all ties with my father. She made me promise that I would listen to Noel more."

I furrowed my eyebrows. "What do you mean?"

"I exiled my father from our pack," Nathan said, making me gasp. "I am done being controlled by him. Emma saved my life, and I would repay her by being a better person. I am going to be a better person for you. I will do everything I need to do to deserve you."

My head was spinning.

"You exiled your father?" I mumbled.

"I did," Nathan nodded. "You know what kind of a man he is. You know what he did. The only reason I listened to him all this time was because he was fueling the anger inside of me. Now that the curse is gone, the anger is gone too. I don't want that man around me anymore."

Nathan was right. His father was a terrible man. He was cruel, and he made Nathan's life a living hell. I was glad he got rid of him.

"I know it will take you some time to process everything I just told you," Nathan said as he leaned in and kissed my cheek. "I know you well enough to know that you won't accept me immediately."

He was right. He did know me well.

"I need some time, Nathan," I said.

He nodded and gave me a small smile.

"I will wait for you as long as I have to," he said softly. "I want you to know that I am so fucking sorry. I want you to know that I love you."

I gulped and took a deep breath.

"Nathan?" I called him quietly.

"Yes, Jenny?" he asked, giving me a small smile.

I had to tell him. I couldn't keep it from him any longer. This news had nothing to do with our current problem. It was only a matter of time before he figured it out. I was surprised that he didn't notice it yet.

"I am two and a half months pregnant," I said quietly. "It's a boy. You are going to be a dad."

His one good eye widened, and a huge grin spread across his face. He looked down at my belly and sobbed.

"I am going to be a dad?" he asked, looking back up at me.

I nodded, and he pulled me into a hug immediately.

My heart skipped a beat. I was so happy that the news made him happy.

I still needed time, though. I needed time to process everything that happened. I needed time to accept it all.