

## True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 121

### My mate

Nathan POV

I couldn't wait to meet her.

I wondered if she was as beautiful as the stories said. I wondered if she was as kind and loving as the stories said she would be.

I grew up hearing about her. I grew up listening to the story of the White Wolf. My father always told me that if the White Wolf really existed, she would be mine. He told me that I am her rightful mate. He told me that I was the decadent of the first Alpha and that I was the White Wolf's Goddess-given mate.

I was so fucking happy when I found out that she was real. I was so fucking happy to know that she was mine.

I wasn't happy to know that she already had a mate.

I knew about the curse. It was in the stories I was told. I knew that the White Wolf had two true mates, but only one of them was the Goddess-given one. I knew that there would eventually be another man that I would have to deal with, but I wasn't hoping that she would meet him before she met me.

It made me furious. Just thinking about another man touching what was mine had me seeing red. I didn't know much, but I knew that she was already married to him. I knew that she was marked, and that meant that she had already had sex with him.

Noel growled loudly.

'Mine.' he screamed. 'She is fucking mine!'

‘She is, Noel.’ I told him, trying to contain his anger. ‘We will bring her home, don’t worry.’

‘He touched her!’ Noel growled again.

I tightened my jaw and closed my eyes.

‘He did.’ I told him. ‘But she didn’t know that he was her cursed mate. He won’t touch her again after she meets me. I promise.’

Noel growled again, but I ignored him. It was hard for me to deal with my own anger. I didn’t need his as well.

Did she love her cursed mate?

Well, even if she did, she wouldn’t love him anymore after she met me. The Goddess gave her to me. She would love me, and stop loving him.

“Do I really have to leave?” Janet sighed as she walked out of the bathroom. “We could have fun.”

She leaned on the door frame and gave me a small, seductive smirk. It didn’t work on me. The only one who could really seduce me was my mate.

I fucked Janet because I wanted to, not because she seduced me.

“No, Janet.” I said as I stood up and pulled my boxers on. “I need to start getting ready.”

“Why are you leaving anyway?” she sighed. “Why can’t you tell me?”

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

“It’s pack business.” I said, pulling my shirt over my head. “I can’t talk to you about that.”

“Why not?” Janet sighed.

I didn't respond. I didn't need to tell her anything. She wasn't going to be my Luna, no matter how much she wanted it.

"Can you at least tell me where you are going?" she asked after a few silent moments.

"Crescent Moon Pack." I said, looking up at her.

Her eyes widened. She raised her eyebrows at me.

"Alpha Logan's pack?" she asked. "Why are you going there?"

"Stop asking me that, Janet." I sighed. "I can't tell you."

She frowned and crossed her arms over her chest, pushing her boobs up.

"I hear that he has a beautiful Luna." she said with a hint of jealousy in her voice.

The anger started rising, but I pushed it back. She wasn't fucking his. She was mine!

I smirked. If Janet only knew that Alpha Logan's Luna was actually my Luna and that she would soon be following her orders...

"I heard." I said, keeping a smirk on my face. "Get dressed and leave, Janet. I have to go."

"When will you come back?" she asked, not moving an inch.

She was really getting on my fucking nerves. I didn't want to order her, but it looked like I would have to.

"As soon as possible." I said, growling. "Now go."

I was going to go get my mate, and come back home. I didn't plan on being there more than a day or two. I wanted to come back home, have a Luna ceremony for my beautiful mate, and start pumping pups into her. I was 27 years old. I needed my mate and I needed my pups.

Janet rolled her eyes, but she finally moved and started getting ready.

I watched as she got dressed. She pulled her dress over her head and approached me.

“Can I get a kiss before I go?” she asked.

“No.” I said sternly. “Leave.”

Her eyes widened, and she took a step back from me.

“What is wrong with you, Nathan?” she asked. “You were never this cold to me before.”

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

She was right. I didn’t mean to be this cold, but I was so fucking nervous and angry. I needed to go get my mate. I needed to have her in my arms. I couldn’t stand the thought that she was with Alpha Logan right now. It made me want to burn the world down.

I didn’t agree with my father and his stupid plan of getting Alpha Logan’s attention by using rogues. He said that we needed to show dominance over him in case he decided to go to war for my mate. My father thought that showing him that we had rogues on our side would make him more reluctant to start a war.

I didn’t give shit about any of that. I just wanted to have her in my arms. I wanted to go get her as soon as I found out about her, but my father stopped me. He said that we needed to wait. I didn’t want to fucking wait. I wanted her immediately.

Even if he started a war, I would fight, and I would win. I would do anything to have my mate by my side.

“I’m stressed, Janet.” I said. “Leave, please. I will see you when I get back.”

She sighed, turned around, and left my room.

I clenched my fists and took a deep breath.

I walked to my closet, pulled out a small bag, and started filling it with clothes.

Are you ready, son? My father mind-linked me.

Yes. I said. I will be there in a few minutes.

I'm waiting for you in the car. He said and cut our mind-link.

"I'm coming for you, Emma." I said quietly as I zipped up my bag. "I am coming for you, my beautiful little mate."