

## **True Luna 121**

### Chapter 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 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

"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

face. "Get dressed and leave, Janet. I have to go."

my

"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.

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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."

Chapter 122 Heart

Emma POV

It felt like a hand was squeezing my

heart.

I couldn't move it away. I couldn't get it to let my heart go. My heart couldn't even beat properly. The hand was too strong. It seemed like the squeeze would become too hard at one point, and my heart would just stop beating.

It felt like something heavy was sitting on my chest.

I had the urge to fight and move it away, but there was nothing there.

It was all in my head.

It was only pain.

A knock on the door made me look up from the papers on my desk.

Hinsisted on coming to my office today. Logan wanted me to stay home, but I couldn't. My thoughts would drive me crazy, and I would only feel worse.

"Come in." I said, already knowing it was my brother.

Andrew opened the door and

stepped inside. He had a worried look on his face.

"You should be home." he said as he approached my desk.

"And do what?" I sighed as I put the pen down and leaned back in my chair. "Go crazy?"

"Rest." Andrew said as he sat down on one of the two chairs in front of my desk.

I sighed and shook my head.

wouldn't be able to rest." I said. "I would just feel worse. At least here, I feel like I'm doing something useful."

Andrew furrowed his eyebrows and took a deep breath.

"I'm worried, love." Andrew said.

I sighed and gave him a small smile.

"Don't be." I said. "I'm going to be okay. I'm shocked, that's all. I never thought that we would have such a big obstacle in front of us."

The hand around my heart tightened.

If I couldn't have pups with Logan, what would happen to our pack? What kind of a Luna would I be if I couldn't give my Alpha an heir?

Logan would have to mate with

another she-wolf. He would have to find another mate who could give him what he needed.

The heaviness on my chest increased. My stomach turned. Eliza whined loudly.

Just thinking about Logan with another she-wolf made me want to scream, cry, and tear the world apart.

"You will figure it out." Andrew said. "Maybe there isn't even an obstacle to overcome. I'm sure that he is your Goddess-given mate, Emma."



I was sure of it too.

But if he wasn't...

"I'm sure of it too." I mumbled. "I can't imagine loving someone more. I can't imagine having a bond with

someone else."

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I took a deep breath and clenched my fists.

"But if he is not my Goddess-given mate, he will have to choose another mate, and I will..." I stopped talking because the hand around my heart tightened so much that I couldn't continue.

I was sure that my heart would stop beating.

Andrew stood up, approached me, and knelt in front of me. He took my hands in his and looked me in the eyes.

"That won't happen." he said with such certainty in his voice that the hand around my heart almost disappeared. "That man loves you more than anything in this world. He

will not replace you, Emma, I'm so fucking sure of that."

I knew that he wouldn't replace me. But he would probably have to.

"The elders will demand an heir to the pack." I mumbled.

They already tried to talk us into having a child. Luna Gloria

intervened, and I was so grateful that she helped me in that situation.

“Do you really think that Logan would listen to them?” Andrew scoffed, raising an eyebrow.

I tried to take a deep breath, but the pressure on my chest was too great.

Andrew sighed and pulled me into a hug.

“I’m so sorry, my little girl.” he said,

tightening his arms around me. “If I could, I would make it all go away. I would send Alpha Nathan to the fucking Moon so he couldn’t find you. I would do anything to help you, and I am so fucking sorry that I can’t do shit right now.”

leaned my head on his shoulder and closed my eyes.

He shouldn’t even have to deal with this. He should be at home, spending time with his pregnant mate.

“I know, Andrew.” I mumbled. “Thank you for being here for me.”

“Oh, my little girl, I will always be here for you.” he said, kissing the top of my head.

I looked at him and gave him a small smile.

“You are the best brother.” I said, letting go of him. “And you are going to be the best dad ever.”

“I had a lot of practice.” he said, grinning at me.

I gasped, placing a hand on my chest.

“So I was a practice pup?” I asked, faking hurt.

“Well, kind of.” Andrew said, smirking

at me.

I rolled my eyes playfully, making Andrew chuckle.

The door to my office burst open, and Logan rushed inside.

The look on his face made my heart stop.

“What happened?” Andrew asked, standing up abruptly.

“He is here.” Logan said, and my vision blackened.

No.

No! Not yet!

Please Goddess...

“Our patrol stopped him at the border.” Logan said, his voice trembling. “He said that he came on official business.”

Andrew clenched his fists, and a

quiet growl escaped him.

My heart was really going to give out.

Logan approached me, pulled me up, and wrapped me up in a hug.

“Okay, how do we do this?” Andrew

asked.

I leaned more into my mate. I needed his comfort. I needed to feel his body on mine.

“You and I will go meet him at the border.” Logan said, tightening his arms around me. “Emma will stay here. Call Drake. I need him here

with her.”

Logan looked down at me.

I heard my office door open and close.

“I love you.” I said, my voice trembling. “Please don’t forget that.”

“Never.” Logan said, cupping my cheeks. “I will never forget that. I love you so fucking much. You are mine, and mine only.”

am yours.” I said, placing my

hands over his.

My whole body was shaking so hard that I was afraid I would fall apart.

“We will get through this, my love.” Logan said, leaning his forehead on mine. “I won’t let him take you from me.”

I pressed my lips against his, savoring his taste.

Logan parted my lips with his tongue and kissed me with so much love that my heart melted.

“I love you.” he mumbled against my lips.

“I love you too.” I said, running my fingers through his hair.

My office door opened, and my

brother walked back inside

“Drake will be here in a few minutes.” Andrew said.

Logan looked up at him and took a deep breath.

Okay.” he said, looking back at me.

“I will be back soon.” he told me. “Don’t leave your office until I tell you to, okay?”

I nodded and pressed my lips against his again.

Logan kissed me back.

We had to let go of each other, but I didn't want to. I really didn't want to.

Letting him go at that moment was the hardest thing I ever had to do.

## Chapter 123 The Other Mate

Logan POV

I had to control my anger.

I had to hold back, or I would kill him.

I ran into my mom as we were leaving the packhouse.

"Andrew mind-linked me." she said, rushing toward me.

She pulled me into a hug, and I took a deep breath.

"It will be okay, Logan." she said as she kissed my temple. "He won't take her from you."

I tightened my jaw and let my mom go.

"Take care of her, okay?" I mumbled. "I will be back soon."

"Don't worry." my mom said, caressing my cheek. "She is safe here."

I kissed my mom's forehead and rushed toward my car.

“How the fuck should we stop ourselves from killing him?” Andrew mumbled as he entered the car.

“Let me know when you find out.” I growled as I started driving.

I could feel my heartbeat in my throat. I could hear my blood pumping through my veins. The closer we were to the border, the more pissed off I was.

Did he really think that he would take her from me?! Did he really think that she would become his?!

NO!

No fucking way! She was mine!

MINE!

I growled loudly and tightened my grip on the steering wheel.

“Breathe, Logan.” Andrew said. “We need to stay calm.”

I knew that he was right, but I wanted to bite his head off.

“I wonder how the fuck you would stay calm if another man was after Daisy?!” I growled at him.

Andrew growled back at me, making me glare at him.

“I have no fucking idea.” Andrew said, tightening his jaw. “But you know that I am right, Logan. You need to find a way to stay calm.”

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took a deep breath and nodded.

“I know.” I mumbled just as my eyes

landed on the man I hated the most.

Alpha Nathan.

He was leaning on the hood of his car with his arms crossed over his chest. He was talking to one of my warriors, and he was smiling.

His father was standing next to him, looking around with curiosity written all over his face.

I didn't know much about his father, but I knew that he was an impulsive man. He wasn't a bad Alpha, but he wasn't a good one either. He made a lot of stupid decisions that eventually cost him a lot. His pack went from the third-strongest to one of the weaker packs. Alpha Nathan was trying to fix the damage, but he

had limited resources thanks to his father. I was sure that he saw Emma as a way to strengthen his pack.

As if I would have let that happen.

I stepped out of my car, and Alpha Nathan looked at me.

He tightened his jaw, and his body tensed up. He forced himself to smile.

“Alpha Logan.” he said, stepping away from his car. “It's nice to meet you.”



“I can’t really say the same, Alpha Nathan.” I said as I approached him.

He chuckled and nodded.

“I believe you.” he said, looking from me to Andrew. “This must be your Beta.”

“Yes.” I nodded, forcing myself to remain calm. “This is Andrew.”

“My mate’s brother.” Alpha Nathan said, making the anger inside me boil. “It’s nice to meet you.”

Andrew gave him a small nod.

“This is my father.” Alpha Nathan said as he turned around and looked at his father. “Former Alpha Richard.”

I looked at his father and gave him a small nod.

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“Hello, Alpha Logan.” Richard said, taking a step closer to us. “Beta Andrew.”

“I would like to see my mate.” Alpha Nathan said, making my stomach turn. “Why didn’t she come here with you?”

+ couldn’t answer him. I would growl if I opened my mouth.

Thankfully, Andrew jumped in.

“She is working.” he said. “We had some issues with rogues. It caused her a lot of distress.”

Alpha Nathan's eyes widened, and he looked at his dad. I saw so much annoyance in his eyes, and it made me so fucking happy.

Goddess, you are the best fucking Beta, and the best fucking friend I could have. I mind-linked Andrew.

Alpha Nathan looked so fucking nervous. He fucked up, and he knew it.

"I'm sorry to hear that." Richard said, making me clench my fists.

"Thank you." I said, deciding to dig the fucker's grave a little bit more. "She has a rough past with rogues, and this has been feally hard on her."

Alpha Nathan's eyes widened even

more

"What are you talking about?" he asked, and I had to hold back a

smirk.

"That isn't our story to tell." Andrew said calmly.

"So, you would like to speak to my Luna?" I spoke before Alpha Nathan could ask any more questions.

Anger flashed in Alpha Nathan's

eyes.

“I know this is a peculiar situation, Alpha Logan, but let’s not pretend.” Alpha Nathan said, clenching his

fists. “She is my mate, and I am here to take her back home with me.”

My vision blackened. The strength I needed to keep myself from killing him was immense.

“You are right, Alpha Nathan.” I said, trying to remain calm. “This is a peculiar situation.”

I tightened my jaw and took a deep breath.

“I will let you speak to my Luna.” I said. “You can follow me to the packhouse.”

I turned around and walked back to my car, not giving him a chance to say anything else.

My body was trembling. I needed to get away from him.

Andrew and I sat down in my car. I gripped the steering wheel so tightly that I almost broke it.

“I don’t like them.” Andrew growled. “His father is an idiot.”

“He is.” I agreed as I started my car.

He destroyed his pack.”

“I know.” Andrew mumbled. “They probably see Emma as an opportunity to strengthen his pack.”

“I was thinking the same thing.” I mumbled as I looked at the rearview

mirror.

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The fucker was following me.

Emma, baby, we are coming back. I mind-linked my mate. I will take him to my office. Don't come until I tell you to, okay?

Oh, thank Goddess. Emma mind-linked me back immediately. I was so worried about you. I didn't want to disturb you, but was just about to mind-link you. I couldn't wait anymore,

I am okay, baby. I said, as my heart clenched painfully. Don't come into my office until I tell you to, okay?

Yes. She answered. I love you so much.

I love you too, baby. I said, taking a deep breath.

I am yours, and you are mine. She said, making my body shiver.

I am yours, and you are mine. I responded, tightening my grip on the steering wheel.

She was mine.

She was mine, and I wouldn't let him

take her.

## Chapter 124 Emma

Nathan POV

I could smell her sweet scent all

around me.

She smelled like vanilla. It was mouthwatering. I needed to see her. I needed to touch her.

Where was she?

I kept looking around, hoping to finally lay my eyes on her, but I couldn't find her anywhere. I didn't even pay attention to anything else. I didn't check out the packhouse. I didn't check out the interior. I didn't even notice when we entered Alpha Logan's office.

I wanted to see her. I needed to see

her.

'Mate,' Noel whined. 'She is here. I

want mate.'

"Soon, Noel.' I told him, trying to remain still.

I wanted to jump, growl, and find her. I fucking needed to find her.

I sat down on the chair in front of Alpha Logan's desk.

It was getting harder and harder to focus. I needed my mate. My whole body was buzzing with need. I had to clench my muscles to keep myself from jumping up. I knew that she was here somewhere, but the fact that I couldn't see her was driving me fucking crazy.

"Where is she?" I asked, trying to hold back a growl.

Alpha Logan frowned.

He hated me as much as I hated

him. I knew it. I could tell. I

understood him completely. He was the one person I wanted fucking dead. It was worse for me, though. He already touched my mate. He marked her. He tasted her.

I really wanted him dead.

But I couldn't fucking kill him because I would lose my mate too.

"Andrew, go get my Luna." Logan said, keeping his eyes on me.

He kept saying 'my Luna', knowing that it was pissing me off.

I couldn't wait to see the look on his face once my mate walked in here and realized that I was her Goddess-given mate. I couldn't wait to see the look on his face when I took her back to my pack today.

Andrew left the room, and my heart

sped up.

I would see her. I would finally see her. I would finally get to touch her.

My heart was racing like crazy. My fingers tingled. I would touch my mate in just a few short moments.

Noel was jumping up and down. He was so fucking excited and so fucking nervous.

‘I can feel her wolf!’ he told me. ‘She is coming!’

I tightened my jaw to keep myself from growling. I wanted her now! Now!

My father asked a question, but neither I nor Logan responded. We were glaring at each other. He was as tense as I was.

+heard footsteps approaching the office.

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The door opened and the scent of my mate became intoxicating. My body tingled. My heart skipped a beat.

‘Mate!’ I growled as I turned around.

There she was.

She was fucking beautiful. Even

more than I imagined.

Her brown hair was tied up in a ponytail. Her blue eyes were sparkling. Her skin looked soft and warm. Her plump lips looked delicious. I couldn't fucking wait to taste them.

She was wearing a pencil skirt and a blouse. I could see the curves of her body perfectly. She would fit so well

with me. I could already imagine placing my hands on her body. I could already see that we would fit together like two puzzle pieces.

She didn't say anything.

She didn't say 'mate'.

Why?

WHY?!

My heart was racing as I watched her walk inside. Her brother was next to her. He placed a hand on her back, and started guiding her toward Alpha Logan.

She didn't protest. She looked away from me.

Why did she look away from me?!

'MINE!' Noel screamed.

I watched as she walked to Alpha Logan. I watched as he looked up at her and smiled. I watched as she placed a hand on his shoulder and turned to look at my father and me.



What the fuck was going on?!

The rage inside of me was boiling, but I couldn't move. I was shocked. I was so fucking pissed off.

Why didn't she come to me?!

"Alpha Nathan, Alpha Richard." she said calmly. "It is nice to meet you."

Her voice was like a melody. It soothed my soul.

Logan wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her closer to him.

The rage inside of me exploded, and I couldn't hold back a growl.

"MINE!" I screamed as I jumped up.

My claws and my canines slipped out.

I was going to fucking kill him!

"Alpha Nathan, please sit back down so we can talk." my mate said, making the rage inside of me slowly disappear.

Her voice and her scent were so soothing. It was impossible for me not to listen to her.

But why was she so formal with me? Why did she keep calling me Alpha? She was the only one who didn't have to call me that.

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“Why are you calling me Alpha, Emma?” I asked her as my claws and my canines retracted. “You don’t have to call me that. I am your

mate.”

“Please sit down, Alpha Nathan.” her brother said, making the anger

inside me return.

“Why are you keeping my son’s mate from him?” my father asked angrily. “Emma is Nathan’s mate. We are here to take her home.”

Alpha Logan and Beta Andrew growled quietly.

“I am your mate, Alpha Nathan.” Emma said, making me look at her. “But I don’t want to be. I already share a mate bond with Logan. He is my mate, my Alpha, and my

husband. I am a marked and mated she-wolf. I won’t be breaking my bond with my mate.”

My heart was going to give out.

What the fuck did she just say?!

I couldn’t have heard her correctly. I misunderstood.

She didn’t just say that she wanted to stay with Alpha Logan. She didn’t just say that she didn’t want to be my mate. She didn’t just fucking say any of that!

“What?!” my father asked angrily.

He stood up and clenched his fists. He was glaring at my mate, and I saw fucking red.

No one would ever look at her like that!

“Stop looking at her like that!” I growled at my father.

I looked back at my mate and tightened my jaw.

am your Goddess-given mate, Emma.” I said, clenching my fists and trying to resist the urge to grab her.  
“You can’t stay here. You need to go back to my pack with me. It’s where you belong.”

My body was buzzing with the need to touch her. I needed to feel her soft skin under my fingertips. I needed to taste her soft, plump lips. I needed her.

I fucking needed her!

There was no fucking way I would let her stay here with him!

She was mine! Fucking mine!

Chapter 125 Cursed

Emma POV

I wouldn’t be surprised if my heart jumped out of my body. I wouldn’t be surprised if I saw it on Logan’s desk.

My whole body was trembling. I felt the need to touch him, but my heart kept screaming at me. I didn't want

But a part of me needed to touch him. A part of me needed to feel his hands on me. A part of me needed to touch his skin. He smelled like rain. His scent was soothing and calming. I felt the need to go to him and breathe his scent in deeply.

I gulped down the lump in my throat and pushed that need away.

I took a deep breath and focused on Logan's touch. It soothed me. It helped me.

You are doing great, my love. Logan mind-linked me. I know it's hard. I

am so sorry.

I love you. I mind-linked him back.

I love you too, baby. He said, rubbing my waist with his thumb.

Alpha Nathan's eyes snapped to Logan's hand on my waist, and I saw the rage inside him explode.

My heart hurt for him. I didn't know him at all, but he didn't deserve this. No one deserved this. He deserved a mate who could love him back. He deserved a mate who would want him as much as he wanted her.

If he was my cursed mate, and if our bond broke, would he find his true, Goddess-given mate? Did he have

one?

am sorry, Alpha Nathan.” I said, making him look back up at me. “You don’t deserve this. I wish that there was something I could do to make it easier.”

His eyes widened. “Make what easier? You are not leaving me, Émma!”

I felt the pain in his heart, and I had to hold back a whimper.

‘His wolf is calling me.’ Eliza whined in pain.

‘It’s okay, Eliza.’ I said softly. ‘Talk to him.’

I didn’t want her to suffer, I would deal with it all. I had to protect her.

“Alpha Nathan...” I spoke, but he interrupted me.

“Stop being formal with me!” he growled. “I am your mate!”

Logan tensed up, and a growl escaped him,

“Don’t growl at my mate.” Logan said, gritting his teeth. “I will have you removed, Alpha Nathan.”

I knew about the warriors around the packhouse. Logan and Andrew worried that Alpha Drake and his father could get aggressive, so they had warriors all around and inside the packhouse.

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Alpha Nathan looked at Logan in disbelief.

“You will have me removed?!” he asked. “Are you fucking kidding me?!”

My heart clenched painfully.

+felt the need to go to him and console him.

But I didn't want to.

I didn't want to.

"You can't treat my son like that, Alpha Logan!" Alpha Nathan's father said angrily.

"He was growling at my mate." Logan said, tightening his jaw. "I won't let that happen."

Logan was still sitting down, but it was only a matter of time before he would lose it and jump at them.

It's okay, Logan. I mind-linked him as I rubbed my hand on the back of his neck.

He relaxed under my touch a little. He looked up at me and gave me a

small smile.

Thank you, my love. He said.

"I don't accept it, Emma." Alpha Nathan said, making me look at him. "You are my mate. You are my Goddess-given mate. He is your cursed mate. You can't stay with him."

My heart clenched painfully.

Logan wasn't cursed. Our love

wasn't a curse.

He is wrong. I mind-linked Logan immediately. You aren't a curse. Our love isn't a curse.

I know. Logan mind-linked me back.

I could hear pain in his voice. I could feel the pain in his body. It made me angry. It made me want to scream.

think that's enough." Logan said as he stood up and pulled me behind him. "You are welcome to spend the night in our pack, If you don't want to, I will have my warriors escort you back to the border."

"I am not leaving without her!" Alpha Nathan growled.

Logan clenched his fists.

"Alpha Nathan, please." I said softly, stepping away from Logan. "You can stay, and we can continue this conversation tomorrow."

The tensions were too high. We needed to calm down. Nothing good would come out of this situation.

His eyes softened. The pain I saw in them had me ready to scream.

I didn't want to hurt him. I really

didn't. He didn't deserve it.

He took a deep breath and tightened his jaw. He never looked away from

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“Let me hold you.” Alpha Nathan said, making me tense up.

Logan’s arm around me tightened.

“I won’t leave the pack.” Alpha Nathan said, looking at Logan. “I am not giving up on my mate.”

He looked back at me and gulped.

“I won’t give up on you, Emma.” he said. “But I will leave the office, and I will go to my room if you let me hold you. I need to touch you. Please.”

The pain in his voice made my heart clench painfully. I felt the need to go to him. But I couldn’t.

couldn’t...

“Please, Emma.” Alpha Nathan said softly.

I could feel Logan’s anger. I could feel his fear.

If I let Alpha Nathan hold me, I would

hurt Logan. If I didn’t let Alpha Nathan hold me, I would hurt him.

No matter what I did, one of my mates would get hurt.

But I only loved one of them. Only one of them had my entire heart and soul.



“I am sorry, Alpha Nathan.” I said softly. “I can’t do that to my mate.”

I could feel his heart break.

He didn’t even say anything. He just

P

etared at me with a look that made me want to scream.

Logan’s office door opened, and one of our warriors walked inside.

“Peter will show you to your rooms.” Logan said. “I will see you tomorrow, Alpha Nathan.”

Alpha Nathan’s father approached his son and placed a hand on his shoulder.

“Come on, Nathan.” he said.

Alpha Nathan never looked away from me. He kept his eyes on mine as his father started pulling him out of the room. He kept his eyes on mine until Mike closed the door behind them.

Tears fell on my cheeks as soon as the door closed.

Logan sat back down and pulled me onto his lap.

“I am so sorry, baby.” he said, wrapping his arms around me.

I pressed myself as close to him as possible and sobbed.

“Andrew, can you give us a moment?” Logan mumbled as he rubbed my back gently.

“Of course.” my brother said as he approached Logan and me.

I felt his lips on the top of my head.

“I will go check on Alpha Nathan and his father.” Andrew said, making Logan nod.

I heard my brother walking away. I heard the office door open and close.

Look at me, baby.” Logan said softly, making me look up at him.

He wiped the tears from my cheeks and kissed me softly.

“I am so sorry.” I said as my heart clenched painfully. “I shouldn’t cry. I shouldn’t...”

Logan pressed his lips against mine, stopping me from talking.

“It’s okay, Emma.” he said as he stopped kissing me. “It hurts. I know it hurts. It’s okay to cry.”

He was amazing. I was crying about another man, and he was so understanding. How did he do it? How did I get so lucky to have him in my life?

I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him as hard as I could.

I love you.” I mumbled against his lips. “Only you.”

Logan grabbed my ponytail and bent my head back. His lips descended on the mark on my neck, and I moaned.

“You are mine.” he growled against my skin, making me shiver.

I was his. Only his.

Chapter 126 What Are You Going To Do?

Nathan POV

I was going to go insane.

She didn't want me?!

She didn't care that that fucker was her cursed mate?! She didn't care that I was her Goddess-given mate?!

It must have been because she still

didn't let me hold her.

If she had let me hold her...

I had to take a deep breath to calm myself. I wanted to go back and rip her out of his arms.

She belonged with me. She fucking belonged with me!

Noel was in such distress that I didn't even want to talk to him right

now. I doubted that he could do

anything else but growl anyway.

I threw my bag on the bed and tangled my fingers in my hair, pulling on it as hard as I fucking could.

“What the fuck was that, son?” my dad asked angrily. “You should have fought them. You should have taken her from him! We could have been out of here by now!”

I turned around to look at him. He was pissing me the fuck off.

Was he fucking crazy?! If I tried to take her forcefully, I would achieve nothing. We were in Alpha Logan’s pack, surrounded by his warriors. I wouldn’t even be able to get her out of the office, let alone get her in my car or my pack.

No wonder that my father managed to destroy our pack. The man was

”

an idiot.

But he was my father, and I had to respect him.

“Do you really think that we would get far?” I asked, narrowing my eyes at him. “Did you look around? His fucking warriors are everywhere. The

man isn’t an idiot.”

My father tightened his jaw and clenched his fists.

“What the fuck do you plan to do

then?” he asked. “She said that she

doesn’t want you.”

My heart clenched painfully.

My mate didn’t want me. She wanted another man. She didn’t want to leave him.

I turned away from my dad, walked

toward the bed, and sat down.

She didn’t want me because she didn’t know me. She knew Logan her whole life. She’s been in a

relationship with him for four years. I could understand that she loved him because she knew him better.

But it didn’t mean that she couldn’t get to know me better. It didn’t mean that she couldn’t love me more than

she loved him.

“She needs to get to know me.” I said, looking back at my dad. “I need to become her friend first. I will stay here for as long as I have to. I will do whatever the fuck I have to do. She is mine, and I will have her.”

My dad sighed. “And what if all of that doesn’t work out? What if she still chooses Logan?”

+tightened my jaw. The anger inside me rose. She was mine, Fucking mine.

“Then I am going to take her away.” I said, clenching my fists. “I will give her some time to get to know me. I will give her a chance to love me. If it doesn’t work out, I am going to take her away.”

“Kidnapping?” my father smirked, raising an eyebrow.

I rolled my eyes at him.

“It’s not kidnapping when you are taking something that belongs to you.” I said. “And she belongs to me.”

My father chuckled and walked

toward the desk. He sat down on the chair and looked at me.

“How long are you planning on

pretending to be her friend?” my father asked.

“I’m not going to pretend to be her friend.” I said, defending myself. “I will be her friend.”

“Fine.” my father sighed. “For how long?”

“I’m not sure.” I said as I ran my fingers through my hair. “A few weeks. If I don’t see improvement soon, I am taking her away immediately.”

My father nodded. “We need her, son. She will make our pack strong again.”

The anger inside me exploded.

I didn't want her for my pack. I wanted her for myself. She was fucking mine, and I wouldn't share

her with anyone! She wasn't for my pack. She was for me!

"She is for me." I growled at my father.

My pack won't have her. Logan won't have her.

Only I will. She will be only mine.

"You know what I mean, son." my father sighed.

I gritted my teeth and tried to control

my anger.

"I need you to go back." I told him, changing the subject before I decided to kill him. "I need you to take care of the pack until I come back."

He wouldn't really be taking care of my pack. It was just something he

needed to hear to get the fuck out of

my way.

I already told my Beta Mark to take care of everything. I trusted him completely. I couldn't say the same thing for my father.

“Are you sure that you don’t need me here?” he asked. “I could help.”

“No, father.” I said. “I need you back home.”

He nodded just as someone knocked on the door.

“Come in.” I said as I stood up.

The door opened, and my mate’s brother walked inside.

I forced myself to give him a small smile.

Alpha Richard, your room is next door.” Andrew said to my father.

“It’s okay, Andrew” I said, making him look at me. “My father will go back to our pack. He won’t be staying here.”

Andrew glanced at my dad and nodded.

“Is there anything I could do for you?” he asked. “I came here to check if you have everything you need.”

“I do.” I nodded. “Your warrior showed us around a little. I have everything I need.”

Well, not everything. My Emma

wasn’t in my arms.



“Great.” Andrew nodded. “I will let  
you unpack.”

He turned back around, but stopped him.

“Andrew?” I called his name, making  
him look back at me.

“Yes?” he asked.

“I know that Logan is your friend.” I said. “But I hope that you and I can have a great relationship. After all, I am your sister’s Goddess-given mate.”

Andrew tightened his jaw and narrowed his eyes slightly.

“We will see, Alpha Nathan.” he said.

He glanced at my father again

before leaving the room and closing the door behind himself.

“He will be a tough one to win over.” my father mumbled.

Looked at him and clenched my fists.

“I don’t need him.” I said. “He is not the one I will be taking with me.”

## Chapter 127 Loophole

Andrew POV

I rushed back toward Logan's office.

My body was shaking.

I didn't like him. I didn't fucking want him near Emma.

Something about him was making my skin crawl. Something about him kept Asher on constant edge. Something about him made me nervous.

I didn't trust him. Not even a little bit.

Logan? I mind-linked him.

Yes? He answered immediately.

Where are you? I asked,

My office. He responded with a hint of worry in his voice. Is everything

okay?

Is Emma there? I asked.

I really didn't want to talk about Nathan in front of Emma. No matter what, he was her mate. I didn't want to hurt her by saying something

wrong.

She is. Logan answered. What's wrong?

I don't want to talk about it in front of her. I sighed. I don't like him, Logan. Something about him is making me so fucking tense.

I know. Logan sighed. We'll talk about it later.

I was in front of his office. I knocked and opened the door.

Logan and Emma were sitting on the

couch. Emma was sitting on Logan's lap. Her head was on his shoulder, and she barely looked up at me. She looked exhausted.

My heart clenched painfully.

"How are you, love?" I asked,

Knowing what a stupid question that

was.

Emma looked up at me and took a deep breath.

"Tired." she mumbled. "I wish that I had a solution for this problem."

She looked up at Logan and furrowed her eyebrows.

“Well, I do have a solution, but Logan doesn’t want to listen.” Emma said, making Logan close his eyes and take a deep breath.

am not marking you until we find proof that I am really your Goddess- given mate.” Logan said. “I am not going to kill my own mate.”

I narrowed my eyes at my sister, and a quiet growl escaped me. She looked at me, still frowning.

“Logan is right.” I said sternly. “He can’t mark you until we know for sure.

“I know for sure.” Emma said quietly.

“I trust you, baby.” Logan told her, making her look back at him. “I know in my heart that you really are mine. I know in my heart that our bond isn’t fake. I know in my heart that it wasn’t created by some curse. I know...”

“Why won’t you mark me then?” Emma interrupted him.

If there is even the slightest chance that we are wrong...” Logan spoke, his voice breaking.

He cupped her cheeks and took a deep breath.

“I need proof.” he said. “I need to find solid evidence that you won’t die when I sink my canines into your neck.”

“There has to be something.” I mumbled, making them both look at

1.

I furrowed my eyebrows and rubbed my chin.

“The second bond was created by the curse, right?” I said, making them nod. “There has to be a way to break it without marking Emma. There has to be a way to find out which one was created by magic.”

“There has to be a loophole” my sister mumbled.

I nodded.

“Where are the books we found in

Samuet’s cave?” Emma asked as she

stood up.

“Locked up in a safe in our home.” Logan said.

Emma started pacing around.

“We need to give them to Anna.” Emma said. “She knows how to read them. Something about breaking the curse could be written in there.”

“She said that she already knows what’s written in those books.” Logan said, looking up at Emma.

She stopped pacing and looked at him.



“Samuel had those books for years.” Emma said. “I don’t believe that she remembers every single detail from those books.”

“I doubt that it’s written there anyway.” I mumbled, making Emma look at me.

“Yes, but she is a witch.” Emma said. “She knows magic. If she found out more about the curse and how it was created, she could figure out how to break it too.”

She was making some good points.

Logan furrowed his eyebrows, looked down at his lap, and sighed.

“I don’t really trust her yet.” Logan mumbled, clenching his fists.

“Why?” Emma asked. “She has done nothing wrong.”

Logan looked up at her and took a deep breath.

“What if she uses knowledge from the books to hurt you?” Logan asked, making me tense up. “What if there was something dangerous written in there?”

“What use do we have of them if they are just sitting in our safe?” Emma sighed as she started pacing again. “And why would she hurt me? She could have done it by now, but she didn’t.”

I completely understood Logan’s fear.

I was terrified that someone would hurt her. I was suspicious of everything and everyone. I still wasn’t sure about Anna either.

But Emma was right. Anna could

have hurt her, but she didn't. She could have kept quiet about Nathan, but she didn't. She seemed like she genuinely wanted to help.

"Emma is right." I said, making Logan look at me. "We need to give the books to Anna."

Logan closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and tightened his jaw.

"We aren't going to find anyone else who knows how to read them."

Emma said as she sat down next to Logan and placed her hand on his back. "We've been trying to do that for four years. Something that could help us could be written in there."

She was right. She was completely right.

How the fuck did she manage to think more clearly than Logan and I

even now when she was in distress?!

Logan looked at her and gave her a small nod.

"Okay," he mumbled and looked at me. "I need you to guard Anna while she is reading them. You are the only one I trust."

"Why do you want him to guard her?" Emma asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

"I don't trust her, Emma." Logan sighed, looking back at her. "I need someone I trust to make sure that she won't steal the books. I need someone I trust to make sure that she doesn't give the information she

finds out to someone else. It's the only way I will allow her to get near those books. It's non-negotiable, Emma."

Lagreed with him. We needed to be careful.

"I agree." I said, making them both look at me. "Better safe than sorry."

Emma sighed and nodded. "Okay."

Logan wrapped his arm around her shoulders and pulled her to him.

I took a deep breath.

Everything would be okay. Everything would have to be okay.

I couldn't lose my sister. Not again.

Chapter 128 Is It True?

Emma POV

I felt a little bit better after I

managed to convince Logan to give the books to Anna.

I didn't like feeling powerless. I didn't like the feeling of helplessness.

But that was exactly how I felt after Alpha Nathan left the room.



Helpless.

I had to remind myself that I wasn't helpless. I was a Luna of the strongest pack. I was a woman who survived hell to be with the love of her life.

I wasn't going to give all of that up.

It took a while to push the pain away, but once I did, I could start thinking clearly.

Andrew was right. There had to be a way other than my Goddess-given mate marking me. The curse was created by magic, and maybe another spell could undo it.

I had magic, didn't I? It was new to me, and I didn't really know how to use it, but I had it. I had Anna here. She could help me learn how to use my magic. I knew she said that I wouldn't have my powers until my Goddess-given mate marks me, but I had to have some magic in me already. I could project it onto Logan. I did it once. It took everything I had, but I did it.

I could do it again.

But I would have to talk to Anna about teaching me some other day. I had to go back to my office.

I sat up straighter and ran my fingers

through Logan's hair.

"I need to go back to my office." I said. "The materials for the kindergarten are finally on their way."

It turned out that the rogues were responsible for the delay. I wondered if Alpha Nathan had something to do

with that as well.

“You should stay here.” Andrew said. “I don’t want you to be alone.”

“I’m not going to be alone.” I said. “Amy is already waiting for me there.”

I had mind-linked her before, asking her to come to my office. I didn’t want to be alone, and I didn’t want to bother Logan and Andrew. They had work to do. Our lives couldn’t stop just because Alpha Nathan was here. Our pack members still

deserved leaders who did their jobs.

“Don’t worry, Andrew.” Logan said. “I have eyes on him. He won’t be able to come near her. Our warriors have strict instructions to keep their eyes on him and follow him if he leaves the room. I told them to stop him if he tries to go near Emma and mind-link you or me immediately. He won’t be able to come near her.”

Andrew took a deep breath and looked at me.

“I will be okay.” I said, giving him a small smile. “I will mind-link you if I need you.”

“Okay.” Andrew nodded.

I turned toward my mate, placed a soft kiss on his lips, and stood up. My brother pulled me into a hug.

“We will be in here, okay, loye?” my brother said softly.

I nodded, gave him a small smile, and walked out of Logan’s office.

I love you, baby. My mate mind-linked me as I closed his office door.

I love you too. I said, walking toward my office.

I took a deep breath. My body was in pain. My heart kept clenching painfully. I could still smell his scent all around me. I still felt the need to go to him.

-

I didn't even check on Eliza yet. I knew that she talked to his wolf. I didn't have the courage to hear what she had to say.

If there was a chance that she wanted Nathan and his wolf...

+ pushed the thought away and opened my office door.

Amy was waiting for me inside.

But she wasn't alone.

A very pissed-off Jake was in there. He was pacing around, biting his lower lip nervously.

His eyes snapped to me as soon as I walked into my office.

"Is it true?!" he shouted as he started to approach me. "You have another mate?!"

Jake grabbed my shoulders and bent down to look at my face.

"Yes." I said, trying to get out of his grip.

I glanced at Amy and narrowed my

eyes at her.

Why did you tell him? I mind-linked her. You knew how he would react.

I am

Courry. Amy sighed. He is my

cousin. He is your best friend. I couldn't keep it from him.

"Is he going to take you away?" Jake asked, making me look back at him.

"No, Jake." I said. "I am not leaving Logan."

Jake narrowed his eyes, and his grip on my shoulders tightened.

"Why the fuck is he here then?" Jake growled.

I sighed and bit my lower lip.

"He wants me to be his mate, but I am not going to accept him." I said,

trying to remove Jake's hands.

His grip was starting to hurt.

"How the fuck is it possible for you to have two mates?" Jake asked angrily.

was really getting uncomfortable with him holding me like that.

“You are hurting me, Jake.” I said, making him flinch and let me go.

He pulled me into a tight hug immediately.

“I am sorry, beautiful.” he mumbled. “I am shocked and angry.”

“It’s okay, Jake.” I said, hugging him back.

I wanted to let go of him, but he pulled me even closer to him.

“He can’t take you away.” Jake mumbled, burying his nose in my hair.

He took a deep breath and rubbed my back.

“He won’t, Jake.” Amy said softly.

I tried to let go of him, and this time he finally let me. I gave him a small smile as I walked away from him. I approached my desk and sat down on my chair.

“How did it go?” Amy asked worriedly.

L

I took a deep breath and released it slowly.

“Weird.” I mumbled. “It’s weird feeling the bond with someone who isn’t Logan.”

“Do you want him?” Jake asked, clenching his fists.

I furrowed my eyebrows and looked down at my lap.

“No.” I said. “It’s more like a need. I need to feel him next to me. I need to touch him. I need him. But I don’t want him. I don’t even want to need

him.”

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

“Fuck.” Jake mumbled angrily.

I looked up at my friends. Amy was looking at me with sadness and worry written all over her face. Jake was pacing around with an angry expression on his face.

“Is Logan okay?” Amy asked quietly.

I knew that he was trying to be

strong for me, but I could also feel his pain and sadness. He couldn’t fool me.

“He will be.” I said with

determination in my voice. “I won’t let anyone hurt him.”

I would deal with this. I would find a way to stay with Logan.

I wasn't going to let anyone take me from him.

Not again.

Chapter 129 Can We Talk?

Emma POV

My head was killing me.

I barely managed to get a few hours of sleep last night.

So when I heard a loud commotion in front of my office, all I wanted to

do was let Eliza take care of it.

But my mate's scent filled my lungs, and I stiffened.

What was he doing here?

Where was Logan? Where was Andrew?

I could hear one of our warriors fighting with him and telling him that he couldn't come inside my office

without my mate or my brother present.

"Are you fucking kidding me?!" Alpha Nathan screamed. "That is my mate inside!"

My heart clenched. My hands started shaking.

Logan? I mind-linked my mate.

We are on our way. He answered immediately. Andrew and I had to go to the cellar. Ryan tried to stop him, but he couldn't do much.

Of course he couldn't. Nathan was an Alpha. Ryan couldn't go against him. He could only keep an eye on him.

I needed to deal with this.

I took a deep breath, stood up, and walked toward the door. I opened it and looked outside.

Alpha Nathan looked at me, immediately. My body shivered. The need to touch him grew.

"Emma." he said as a huge smile spread across his face.

"Is everything okay, Alpha Nathan?" I asked, trying to calm myself down.

"Your warrior won't let me inside." Alpha Nathan said as he looked at Ryan with a frown. "I told him that you are my mate, but he didn't want to listen to me."

I wasn't his mate. I didn't want to be.

I looked at Ryan and gave him a small smile.

"It's okay, Ryan." I said. "Alpha Logan will be here in a few minutes."



Ryan looked at Alpha Nathan and

stepped aside.

“Thank you, Emma.” Alpha Nathan said as he approached me.

His scent overwhelmed my senses. This was the closest we’ve ever been.

I needed to step away from him.

I turned around and hurried back toward my desk. I sat down in my chair and took a deep breath.

I heard the door to my office close, and I looked up at Alpha Nathan.

His eyes were closed, and he was taking deep breaths.

“Your scent is soothing.” he mumbled as he opened his eyes and looked at me.

How can I help you, Alpha Nathan?” I asked, trying to stop my body from shaking.

He approached my desk, placed his hands on it, and bent down. He was so close. I could see the color of his eyes so clearly. They were dark brown. I felt like I was watching a pool of chocolate. He was so close. If I had just reached out, I could have touched his cheek.

My hands started shaking. I needed to touch him.

He clenched his jaw and gulped.

“Fuck, Emma.” he mumbled.

I leaned further into my chair, trying to get away from him a little.

I didn't want this.

a

really didn't want this.

But...

The door to my office burst open, and a very angry Logan rushed inside

Oh, thank Goddess.

"Step away from her, Alpha Nathan." Logan said, his voice trembling.

"

Alpha Nathan kept his eyes on mine. He didn't even flinch.

"I just want to talk to her, Alpha Logan." Alpha Nathan said. "She is my mate. I have every right to be here."

Logan growled, walked over to me, and pulled my chair back.

"Can we talk, Emma?" Alpha Nathan

asked me softly.

I took a deep breath, and relief

washed over me. Logan's scent overpowered Nathan's. It consumed my body, and I could think clearly again

‘What would you like to talk about, Alpha Nathan?’ I asked.

Logan ran his fingers through my hair, making Alpha Nathan growl.

“If you have a problem with me touching my mate and my wife, please feel free to step outside.” Logan said.

Alpha Nathan finally looked away from me. I felt my body relax a little.

“Are you enjoying my pain, Alpha Logan?” Alpha Nathan asked. “I can't wait for the day when our roles will

be reversed and I will be the one touching her while you watch.”

My heart hurt so much that I almost whined.

No.

It would never happen. It could never

happen.

Logan growled loudly. He tried to step closer to Alpha Nathan, but I stopped him.

“Alpha Nathan, please don’t.” I said, trying to stay calm.

He looked at me, and his eyes softened.

“I am sorry, Emma.” he said gently. “It is so painful for me to watch him touch you. How would you feel if there was another she-wolf with her

hands all over me?”

My body tensed up. An uneasy feeling washed over me.

But my main thought was that I would be relieved.

If he had another woman in his life

who he wanted to take as his mate, I

would be relieved. We wouldn’t have to go through all of this.

“Sit down, please.” I said, motioning to a chair behind him. “I have work to

1. I don’t have much time.”

Alpha Nathan listened to me and sat down on the chair. He looked up at Logan and frowned.

Logan placed a hand on my shoulder and squeezed it gently.

You are doing great, baby. He mind-

linked me. I am proud of you?

Thank you for coming. I mind-linked him back. It is easier with you here.

Of course, Emma. Logan said. I would never leave you alone with him.

“Alpha Nathan.” I called him again, making him look from Logan to me. “What did you want to talk to me about?”

His eyes fell on Logan’s hand on my shoulder. I saw his jaw clench. He looked back up at me and smiled.

“I heard something that concerned me, and I wanted to talk about it with you.” Alpha Nathan said.

“Okay.” I nodded.

Logan’s grip on my shoulder

tightened.

“I heard that you had some issues with rogues in the past.” Alpha Nathan said, making me tense up. “What issues did you have with them?”

He didn’t know? He didn’t know about Samuel?

Logan tensed up.

“Please, Emma.” Alpha Nathan spoke after a few moments of silence. “I need to know if they hurt you. I need to know what they did to you.”

I took a deep breath and looked up at Logan.

“It’s your decision, baby.” Logan said softly.

But it may not be a bad thing to tell him. Logan finished through the mind-link. I would really like for him to know how much he fucked up by siding with the people who almost killed you.

I gave him a small nod and looked back at Alpha Nathan.

I took a deep breath and forced myself to calm down.

I hated talking about it. It always made me feel like I was back in their arms. It always made me feel like I wasn’t with Logan.

I hated it. Just thinking about being away from my mate was making my whole body hurt.

Chapter 130 I Am Going To Kill Him

Nathan POV

She was fucking beautiful.

I just wanted to touch her. I just wanted to hold her. If that fucker hadn’t walked in, I would have done it. I was so close to her. I could just reach out and touch her soft neck. She wanted me to. I could tell. She wanted me as much as I wanted her. I was one step closer to my goal.

I watched her chest rise up as she took a deep breath. I watched her clench her small fists.

“The rogues killed my parents.” Emma said. “They attacked our pack and killed my parents and Logan’s father.”

I knew about that. The Rogue King had been terrorizing the packs for years. Nobody knew why, though.

His attacks stopped about four years ago.

“I am so sorry, Emma.” I said as softly as I could. “How old were you?”

“I was almost ten years old.” she said.

I nodded and gave her a small smile.

“Is that why you and Andrew are so close?” asked her. “You two were left alone?”

“Yes.” Emma nodded. “He raised me.”

Oh. So she was more than just a sister to him. That was nice to know.

I would have to be extra careful around Andrew.

That’s not all.” Logan said, making me look up at him. “They took her

parents, but they almost killed her as well.”

The anger exploded inside of me.

What?!

Noel stirred and growled.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” I asked, clenching my fists and narrowing my eyes at Logan.

Logan looked down at my mate and caressed her cheek.

Jealousy burned my insides.

“Stop fucking touching her!” I growled, gritting my teeth.

Logan looked up at me and shook his head. “That is never going to

happen, Alpha Nathan.”

Oh, it fucking will!

‘Kill him.’ Noel growled.

‘I can’t. I said. ‘But after I mark her, this fucker will pay for every single time he touched her. He will rot in our cellar.’

Noel growled again.

“She was the Rogue King’s target.” Alpha Logan said, making me flinch.

What?

I looked at my mate. She was looking down at her lap. Her fists were clenched tight, and her body was rigid.

“Explain.” I said as my blood started boiling.



Emma looked up at me and gulped.

“He wanted to take me as his mate.” Emma said, making me freeze. “He wanted me so he could use my powers to defeat other packs.”

I saw fucking red. I will kill him.

“Every attack he ever made on our packs was because he was searching for her.” Logan said, making me look up at him.

“How the fuck did he get the idea that he could take her as his mate?!” I growled, clenching my fists.

I saw fucking red. I wanted to find him and kill him.

Logan looked down at Emma and took a deep breath.

“He had witches who interpreted the

legend of the White Wolf completely wrong.” Logan said. “He thought that he could remove my mark. He thought that he could use her powers for his own gain. He thought that she would give him powerful children.”

saw fucking red.

The only children she would be having would be mine!

“So he targeted her?” I asked, trying

to calm my racing heart.

“He kidnapped me.” Emma said, making my heart race.

I growled loudly.

“What?!” I shouted as I clenched my fists, and tried to stop Noel from coming out.

T

“He took her and tortured her.” Logan said. “She almost died.”

My heart was pounding. I could hear the blood flowing through my veins.

The fucking Rogue King kidnapped my mate. He tortured her. He almost Killed her.

Where was I?!

Wait...

Where the fuck was Logan?! How could he let that happen?!

I looked at him and narrowed my

eyes.

“How could you let that happen?!” I shouted.

Logan’s eyes widened. He growled at

1.

It wasn't his fault." Emma said, making me look at her.

"How can you say that?" I growled. "I would never allow him to take you from me!"

Logan growled again and tried to go at me.

Emma stopped him.

"He had witches on his side." Emma said. "They used magic. We were helpless."

I tightened my jaw and looked at Logan. He was staring at me with a pissed-off look on his face.

"What did they do to you?" I asked, looking back at my mate.

Emma took a deep breath and

looked down at her lap. Logan

placed his hand on the back of her neck and massaged it gently.

Jealousy burned me again.

I wanted to touch her! I needed to

touch her!

She was mine! Mine!

“They experimented on me.” Emma said quietly, making me look away from the fucker’s hand on the back of her neck. “They dosed me with wolfsbane and silver, trying to make me use my magic.”

I was in shock. Pure fucking shock.

Some witches and some rogue fucker were dosing my mate with wolfsbane and silver?!

“We were almost late.” Logan

mumbled as he looked down at her.

Her heart stopped after we brought her to our hospital.”

Noel growled.

Pain consumed my body.

She almost died?

I almost lost her even before I got a chance to meet her?

The pain in my body was suffocating me. I didn’t know if I would ever be able to stop it.

My beautiful mate almost died?

Her heart stopped?

Would the pain in my body ever stop? I wasn’t sure that it would.

But what Emma said next had me frozen. I couldn't feel the pain

anymore. I couldn't feel my body anymore.

“That is the main reason I don't appreciate you siding with rogues.” Emma said, looking up at me. “I know that you hired them to attack Alpha Drake's pack to get our attention. I know that you hired them to intercept the shipping of the materials we needed.”

She gulped and narrowed her eyes slightly.

“You used them to do your dirty work.” she said.

I didn't. My father did.

I couldn't speak. I couldn't defend myself. I couldn't explain it to her.

All I could do was stare at my mate and

pray to the Goddess that she

would forgive me for this.

I was going to kill my father.