True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 71

Samuel

Logan POV

Emma, baby, run! I tried mind-linking her again. Run, baby, please! Hide somewhere else!

The fucker said we couldn't mind-link her, but maybe she could hear me. Maybe I couldn't hear her, but maybe she could hear me.

Run, baby, please! I screamed through the mind-link.

"So, you see, when I mark her, she will be able to share her magic with me and the rest." the fucker continued, making me growl loudly. "Now, while she is unmarked and unmated, she can't share her powers with anyone."

"You will never mark her!" I screamed, trying to stop my heart from breaking. "She will never be yours!"

"Oh, but she will." the fucker laughed. "If you hadn't rejected her, I would never have been able to take her. She would be marked and mated by now, and you would be able to stop me so easily. But you rejected her, just like the witch told me you would. You did this to yourself, Alpha Logan."

I growled and tried to shift. I wanted to rip him to pieces. I was going to rip him to fucking pieces!

"I will mark my mate as soon as the witches are done with her." he continued, making my heart stop beating. "I promised them that they could experiment on her in exchange for their help in finding her and bringing her to me. They are fascinated with her. I mean, who wouldn't be?"

The fucker chuckled. Andrew and I growled loudly. The rest of my wolves started shouting and cursing him.

Baby, please run. I cried through the mind-link. Run to the forest north of the territory. I will come and find you, baby. Please run.

"I will come back with her as my Luna." he continued. "I will give you two options. You will either surrender and give your pack to me, or I will kill you. I will be the most powerful Alpha once I have her and her powers, and you won't be able to defeat us."

"You will never have her!" I growled. "You will never have my pack! I will fucking kill you!"

The fucker smiled at me and shook his head.

"So, is my mate as pretty as the witches say she is?" he asked, looking from me to Andrew.

I growled loudly.

"Stay the fuck away from her!" Andrew screamed, trashing and trying to free himself of the vines.

I could tell that he was getting tired of trying to escape the vines. My wolves were getting tired of trying to escape the vines. Each time we moved, the vines tightened around our bodies.

"And why do you care, Beta Andrew?" he asked, narrowing his eyes.

Andrew growled in response.

"Why does he care?" the fucker asked, turning toward the cloaked witch.

The witch tilted her head and stayed silent for a moment.

"He is related to her." she said quietly, making Andrew growl loudly.

"Related?" the fucker looked back at Andrew, wide-eyed. "You are too young for her to be your pup. Is she your sister? Your cousin?"

Andrew growled loudly, narrowing his eyes at the fucker.

"I am going to guess that she is your sister." the fucker laughed. "Well, well, well. Beta of the Crescent Moon Pack is my brother-in-law. I'm making connections everywhere I go."

I could feel my blood boil, and my anger blinded me for a second.

"I will kill you!" Andrew screamed.

The fucker laughed and shook his head.

"Is that how you talk to your sister's mate?" he asked, raising his eyebrows at Andrew. "Your sister won't be impressed."

Emma, baby, hide. I said through the mind-link again. I will come find you. Hide.

The fucker looked behind us, and his eyes widened. I tried to turn around, but the vines wouldn't let me.

"She is beautiful." he mumbled, making my heart stop.

No.

No, no, no, no, no.

Fuck!

"No!" Andrew screamed and started trashing even harder than before.

My eyes fell on my mate. She was staring at the scene in front of her, and I could tell that she was shocked.

That fucker, Jack, had his hand wrapped around her arm and he was pulling her toward us.

He was touching my mate!

I growled loudly, making Emma look at me. Her eyes widened even more.

"Well, if it isn't my beautiful mate." the fucker said happily. "You are gorgeous."

Emma looked at him, and I saw fear in her eyes.

My heart broke into a million tiny pieces. My mate was afraid, and I was stuck.

I was fucking stuck!

"She is not fucking yours!" I screamed. "Stay the fuck away from her!"

Jack dragged Emma to stand between us and the fucker.

"Hello, beautiful." the fucker mumbled, staring at her, mesmerized. "My name is Samuel, but you can call me Sam. I am your mate, after all. What is your name?"

She was standing so close to me. If I could free my arm from the vines, I would be able to reach out and grab her.

"You are not my mate." Emma said.

The fucker smiled and took a step closer, making Andrew and me growl loudly.

"Oh, beautiful, I am." he said. "Alpha Logan rejected you, remember? I am here to take you back home. You belong with me."

"No!" Andrew screamed and trashed again.

It was pointless, though. No matter how angry we were, we couldn't get out of this fucking trap.

Emma looked at him and he broke down.

"Run, love, please." he cried out. "Run. I will find you, okay? Run."

Tears fell on Emma's cheeks and a quiet sob escaped her.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." the fucker sighed. "I will kill them all if you don't do as I say."

I growled and the trees shook.

"Don't listen to him, baby." I said to her.

"What's your name, beautiful?" he asked again.

"Emma." she said quietly, looking at me.

"Emma." he said with a small smile. "Beautiful. Just like you."

"If I go with you, will you leave them alone?" she asked, making Andrew and I scream.

"Emma, no!"

"Fuck no!"

"I will." Samuel said, ignoring our screams. "I will even let you say goodbye to your brother. I am not a heartless monster."

"Emma, no!" Andrew screamed. "Run, Emma. Don't listen to him!"

"Emma, baby, please don't do this." I added, trashing hard.

I could feel Leon's anger and pain, but I couldn't reach him. If I could just shift, I would be able to break through the vines and kill the bastard.

Leon, can you hear me? I tried talking to my wolf. I need you. Our mate needs you. We need to shift.

I could feel him trying to reach me. I could even hear him growl. But I couldn't shift. The magic was stopping me.

"Come on, Emma." Samuel said. "Let's go home."

Emma turned around to look at me. Tears were streaming down her cheeks, and she was shaking.

"I love you." she said. "Always remember that, okay? I love you."

My heart was breaking, and I wanted to claw at my chest to stop the pain.

"Don't do this, baby." I cried out.

Emma closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She looked at Samuel and clenched her fists.

"Can I hug them?" she asked quietly.

"You can hug your brother." Samuel said. "Your ex-mate is off limits. I am a jealous wolf, Emma."

I growled loudly.

I was going to kill him.

Emma walked over to Andrew and wrapped her arms around him. She leaned her head on his chest, and he buried his nose in her hair.

"Emma, don't do this." he cried out. "Run, please, run."

"I love you, Andrew." she sobbed. "You are the best big brother. You are the best dad. I love you so much. Thank you for everything that you did for me. You gave me a wonderful life and I will never be able to repay you. I love you."

"Don't do this to me, love." Andrew sobbed. "Don't do this."

"I love you." she repeated, tightening her arms around him the best she could with the vines wrapped around him.

"I love you too." he said. "I will find you, okay? I will find you."

"Let's go, Emma." Samuel said, walking toward her and grabbing her arm.

"No!" I screamed again.

Andrew growled, trying to free himself again. Our warriors trashed even harder than before. I could hear Drake and Jacob screaming her name.

"I will see you again." Samuel said, walking away and pulling Emma behind him. "We will come back as Alpha and Luna to take over the pack."

"I love you." Emma sobbed, looking at me. "I love you."

"I love you too, baby." I cried out. "I will come and get you, okay? I will find you, Emma!"

He pulled her away, and a few moments later, I couldn't see her anymore.

"No!" I screamed loudly.

"Emma!" Andrew screamed, choking on a sob.

I heard Jacob and Drake calling after her. I heard the rest of my wolves screaming. I saw them trashing against the vines. I saw them trying to rip the vines from the ground. But it was pointless.

My baby was gone.