

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 83

The Love of My Life

Logan POV

I followed the nurse back to Emma's room.

I was in a complete daze.

I just wanted to go back to my mate. I wanted to hold her. I needed to know that she was awake.

She almost died.

The love of my life almost died.

While we were in that fucking underground bunker, I couldn't even focus on the pain. I was focused on finding her and saving her. I was focused on killing the fucker who took her from me.

But now that I wasn't in battle mode anymore, the pain paralyzed me.

I almost lost her. She almost died. I felt her die.

I walked into the room behind the nurse and saw my baby lying on the bed. Machines were hooked up to her, and she had a breathing tube stuck down her throat.

"My baby." I cried out, rushing to her.

As soon as my fingers touched her skin, I felt tingles running up and down my body. I missed this feeling so fucking much.

I leaned my forehead on hers, closing my eyes and breathing in her scent.

It was mixed with antiseptic and medicine, but I could still smell a little bit of strawberry and watermelon. It was enough to soothe me down a little.

“Why is there a breathing tube down her throat, Wren?” Andrew asked, his voice breaking.

“Her lungs are damaged.” Wren said and I could hear the anger in his voice. “I’m guessing that they made her inhale something that damaged them. She will need the tube for a while.”

Andrew sobbed as walked closer to the bed and sat on the chair next to it. He leaned his forehead on her cheek and took her hand in his.

“Hi, love.” he said softly. “You are home. You are safe. You will be okay.”

I caressed her other cheek softly, wishing I could place my lips on hers.

“When will she wake up, Wren?” I asked, not recognizing my own voice.

“I don’t know.” he sighed. “Her body is exhausted. The injuries are extensive. I don’t know how she survived. We won’t know for sure until she wakes up and tells us, but I can tell that she was electrocuted, burned, cut, hit, and drugged. I know for sure that they injected liquid silver into her veins. I know for sure that they made her drink it.”

Andrew sobbed, burying his face in her neck.

I saw fucking red.

Leon growled loudly, trying to get out.

I pushed him back. I wanted to be with my mate. I wanted to touch her, feel her, taste her, and bury my nose in her hair and neck.

‘I want to rip them apart!’ Leon screamed. ‘I want to kill them, Logan!’

‘We will.’ I told him. ‘We will. But our mate needs us right now. Look at her, Leon. Be with her. We will kill them later.’

Leon whined, focusing his attention on Emma.

‘Our baby.’ Leon whined loudly.

‘Can you feel Eliza?’ I asked him.

‘No.’ He whined again. ‘I keep trying to reach her, but I can’t.’

‘It’s okay, Leon.’ I said. ‘You will reach her soon. She is resting.’

Leon whined and focused back on Emma.

“How come you didn’t feel all that, Logan?” Andrew asked as he raised his head and kissed Emma’s cheek.

How didn’t I? I felt her pain. I felt her being tortured, but not that much. I didn’t feel that much pain.

“I don’t know.” I sighed, running my nose up and down her jaw. “If I felt it all, I would have gone crazy.”

I looked up and saw that Wren had left.

“Where is Wren?” I asked Andrew.

“I told him to go talk to the people outside wanting to know about Emma.” Andrew said, running his fingers through her hair. “Your mom, Amy, Drake, and Jacob are here. Other pack members are probably here as well. They’ve been trying to mind-link me, but I’ve been blocking them.”

I nodded. I blocked everyone as well. I just wanted to stay focused on Emma.

“Hi, baby.” I said softly as I leaned in and placed a kiss on the corner of her mouth.

That was the best I could do because of the breathing tube.

“I love you, baby.” I said, burying my nose in her neck. “I love you so much. You are home. You are safe. Please wake up soon. I miss you.”

I kept trying to inhale as much of her scent as I possibly could. It was the only thing that kept me calm right now.

I placed my hand on her chest, rubbing small circles with my palm. I wished that I could heal her heart and her lungs with the touch of my hand.

“Will she be okay, Logan?” Andrew asked, his voice breaking.

I looked up at him. He was staring at her as tears kept falling down his cheeks.

“Yes.” I said. “She will wake up soon. We will go back home. I will mark her and marry her. I will tie her to myself in every way humanly possible. She will be okay. She has to be okay.”

Andrew looked at me and wiped his cheeks. He gave me a small smile.

“Maybe you should ask her brother for her hand in marriage.” he said teasingly.

“Are we in the middle ages?” I asked, chuckling a little. “Also, I would never let you say no. She is mine.”

Andrew gave me another small smile and looked back at Emma.

“She is yours.” he said quietly. “I am glad that you are her mate. I know it’s been a hell of a road, but I am glad that she has you in her life. I can see how much you love her. I can see how badly you want to protect her. That is all I could ask for my little girl. She is the most precious thing in my life, and I wouldn’t be okay if her mate didn’t understand that. I wouldn’t be okay if her mate didn’t love her as much as I do.”

He lifted her hand and placed a small kiss on her palm.

“I know, Andrew.” I said softly. “I love her with all my heart. She is the most precious thing to me as well. I couldn’t be happier that she has you in her life. You are the only one I trust with her. You are the best brother and the best dad. You raised her to be this amazing person I fell in love with. I will always be grateful to you. You will always be my best friend. You will always be one of the most important people to us both.”

Andrew looked up at me, and a tear fell on his cheek.

“Thank you.” he mumbled. “I was always afraid that her mate would take her away from me. I was always afraid that her mate wouldn’t understand how important she is to me. I’m so fucking happy that you understand.”

“I would never do that to you, Andrew.” I said softly. “I would never take her away from you. She is your sister. She is your pup. You are a part of her that I can’t and won’t take away.”

He smiled and reached out to me. I took his hand in mine and squeezed it tightly.

I loved him a lot. We grew up together. He was my brother, my best friend.

Both of us looked down at the most important person in our lives.

I leaned in and buried my nose in her neck again.

I wished that she would wake up soon.

I missed her. I needed her.

I needed her so fucking much.