

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 86

Protect

Andrew POV

When Logan mind-linked me and told me that Emma was awake, I thought that my heart would explode from happiness.

She was awake!

My little girl was finally awake.

“What hurts, love?” I asked her as I placed another kiss on the top of her head.

She let me go and looked up at me.

“Am I dreaming again?” she asked quietly, her voice laced with fear. “Am I dead?”

I furrowed my eyebrows and glanced at Logan. He clenched his fists and tightened his jaw.

“You are not dead, love.” I said, looking back at her. “You are not dreaming. This is real. You are home.”

She took a deep breath and looked at Logan.

“You are home, baby.” he said, leaning in and placing a kiss on her lips. “You are home.”

She breathed out in relief and gave us a small smile.

“I’m sorry.” she mumbled. “I wasn’t sure anymore. I wasn’t...”

"You don't have to apologize, love." I said as I caressed her cheek. "It's okay to be confused. You've been asleep for a while."

"How long?" she asked quietly.

"Five days, baby." Logan answered.

She took a deep breath and shook her head.

"And how long had I been with him?" she asked quietly.

"Four days." Logan answered, his voice cold.

Emma closed her eyes, and I pulled her back to my chest. I kissed the top of her head, breathing in her scent.

"Can you tell me what hurts, love?" I asked her again.

"Well, my whole body." she mumbled. "But my chest hurts the most."

I froze. Logan growled.

Emma lifted her head and looked at both of us.

"What's wrong?" she asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

"Your heart wasn't okay when we brought you back, love." I said softly. "They had to use the defibrillator to stabilize it."

Her eyes widened. "I went into V-Fib?"

"Yes." Logan said as he pulled her to him. "It was the scariest moment of my life."

He kissed her temple and buried his nose in her hair, taking a deep breath.

"Is my heart okay now?" Emma asked, looking at me.

"It is, love." I said, giving her a small smile. "Your chest hurts because of the defibrillator. Wren said that it's normal."

Emma nodded, turning her head toward Logan and placing a kiss on his chest.

“What did he do to you, baby?” Logan asked her, his voice raspy and quiet.

Emma visibly tensed up. Logan let her go and looked at her worriedly.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, you don’t have to, love.” I said immediately as I took her hand in mine.

She looked at me and gulped.

“Did you feel it?” Emma asked quietly as she looked from me to Logan.

“I did, baby.” Logan nodded. “I didn’t feel everything, but I did feel some of it. I don’t know how that’s possible, though.”

“Oh, thank Goddess.” Emma mumbled as she closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Logan gave me a confused look.

“What do you mean by that, love?” I asked her softly.

Emma opened her eyes and looked at Logan.

“I was blocking you from feeling it.” she said quietly. “I didn’t want you to go through that. I wasn’t sure that it was working, though. I’m so glad that it did. I’m so sorry about the things that you did feel. I guess I was just too tired to block it all.”

Logan stared at her for a second before a mixture of a sob and a growl escaped his mouth. He pulled her to him, lifted her up, and placed her on his lap. He wrapped his arms around her and buried his nose in her neck.

“You blocked it?” Logan asked, his voice raspy.

“I wanted to protect you, Logan.” Emma nodded, looking at me. “I wanted to protect both of you.”

I took her hand in mine, trying to stop the tears from falling on my cheeks.

She was so brave. So fucking brave.

“Did he...” Logan started speaking before stopping to take a deep breath. “Did he touch you, baby?”

Emma tensed up, and I saw fucking red.

If he did something to her... If he...

I was going to fucking kill him.

“Emma?” Logan growled, tightening his arms around her. “What the fuck did he do?”

Emma took a deep breath and leaned more into Logan.

My heart was beating a mile a minute. I could feel it in my throat. I tightened my grip on her hand.

“He didn’t rape me.” Emma mumbled quietly. “He touched me and kissed me, but nothing more.”

Logan growled, and his eyes changed color.

“I’m going to fucking kill him.” Logan said, gritting his teeth.

I was just relieved that the fucker didn’t...

Fuck. I couldn’t even think about that.

Emma wrapped her arms around Logan’s neck and hugged him tightly. He relaxed immediately.

“Oh, my baby.” he mumbled as he kissed the top of her head. “I love you so fucking much.”

“I love you too.” Emma mumbled quietly.

Emma let go of Logan and turned around to look at me. She reached out for me, and I pulled her into my lap.

“My little girl.” I mumbled as I kissed her temple.

“I’m sorry for leaving like I did.” Emma said as she wrapped her arms around me. “I couldn’t let him hurt you. I couldn’t...”

She stopped talking and buried her head in my neck.

The memory of that fucker taking her away made me want to scream.

“It’s okay, love.” I said, trying to stop myself from growling. “It’s okay.”

I looked at Logan. His fists were clenched tight. His jaw was tightened. There was so much pain in his eyes that my heart broke for him.

But she was back. My little sister was back. She would be okay. She had to be okay. We would never let anything happen to her again. We would protect her. We would make sure that she would always be right here next to us.

I kissed her temple, leaned my head on hers, and closed my eyes.

My little girl was back, and that was all that mattered.