

## True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 94

### The cellar

Andrew POV

I watched my childhood friend with pure hatred in my eyes.

I hated her so fucking much.

She pretended to love me. She pretended to love my sister. She hurt my sister. She tried to kill her. She almost took her away from me.

Seeing her lying on the floor, chained, beaten, and bloody, made me so fucking happy.

“Are you here to torture me again, Andrew?” she asked as she raised her head and looked at me.

Her cheeks were sunken. Her complexion was gray and dull. Her eyes were puffy and red. Her hair was greasy and stuck to her face.

I smirked. I liked seeing her like this. Tortured and hurt, just like she wanted my sister to be.

“Not today, unfortunately.” I said. “And it’s Beta Andrew to you.”

“Why are you here?” she asked, trying to sit up.

“Someone wants to talk to you.” I said, trying to hold back a growl. “You are going to be on your best behavior, or else you and I will have another one of my famous torture sessions.”

We had them regularly, but she knew what I meant. She remembered how I pulled her toenails with pliers.

Sienna shivered, and her eyes widened in fear.

“You remember, don’t you?” I smirked. “I will gladly do it again if you don’t behave.”

**Can we come in?** Logan mind-linked me.

**Yes.** I answered. **She’s been warned.**

The cell door opened, and I watched as Sienna’s eyes snapped toward it.

I looked at Logan. He was glaring at Sienna. Emma walked in behind him. Her eyes roamed around the room until they landed on Sienna.

“One wrong move, and I’m torturing the shit out of you.” Logan growled at her.

The bitch smirked as her eyes fell on Emma.

“Well, if it isn’t miss perfect.” Sienna said. “To what do I owe the pleasure of being visited by the pack’s Luna?”

Logan closed the cell door and pulled Emma to his chest.

“I wanted to see you.” Emma said. “I wanted to tell you that you didn’t break me. I wanted you to know that I forgive you for trying.”

I furrowed my eyebrows and looked at Logan.

**Forgive?** I mind-linked him. **What the hell is she talking about?**

**I have no idea, man.** Logan sighed.

“I don’t need your forgiveness!” Sienna growled.

“Sienna!” I growled warningly.

“Well, you still have it.” Emma said calmly. “I want to move on with my life. The only way to do that is to put you behind me. I can’t put you behind me until I forgive you. So I do. I forgive you, Sienna.”

I looked at my sister with complete admiration.

“I wish that you hadn’t done it.” Emma continued, not giving Sienna a chance to speak. “You had two wonderful men by your side. You had me. We could have been like sisters. I was never a threat to you. I’m sorry you never saw that.”

“Not a threat to me?” Sienna scoffed. “They always loved you more.”

“There are different kinds of love, and you can’t compare them.” Emma said. “I’m Andrew’s sister. The love he has for me is different from the one he had for you. It doesn’t necessarily mean that he loved me more. You were his childhood friend. You grew up together. He loved you. I wish that was enough for you.”

**She is fucking amazing.** Logan mind-linked me.

**She is.** I mumbled, staring at her in admiration.

“And what about Logan?” Sienna growled again. “You stole him from me!”

Logan growled loudly and wanted to take a step closer to Sienna, but Emma stopped him.

“I didn’t.” Emma said calmly. “If you hadn’t tried to kill me, maybe you would be his mate now. Logan definitely loved you more than he loved me. I was just his friend’s little sister. We never talked or spent time together before. If you just loved him like he loved you, maybe you would be by his side now.”

Logan growled and pulled Emma closer to him.

I didn’t think that would have happened. Logan was caving long before we found out what a major bitch Sienna was.

“Stop lying, you little bitch.” Sienna said, gritting her teeth. “The moment he found out that you were his mate, I was fucking no one. I was nothing to him!”

“That’s not true, Sienna.” Emma said before Logan or I could react and beat the shit out of Sienna for calling Emma a little bitch. “You were still his childhood friend. You were still the girl he grew up with. He loved you. Maybe not the way you wanted him to, but he did.”

Logan tightened his jaw and clenched his fists.

“How does it feel, Emma?” Sienna growled, narrowing her eyes. “How does it feel to know that your mate fucked me before you? How does it feel to know that his mouth has been on me first? How does it feel to know that I made him feel good, maybe even better than you will ever be able to?”

Logan growled loudly, pushing Emma toward me and stepping closer to Sienna.

I pulled my sister to me, burying her head in my chest. I wasn’t sure what Logan planned to do, but I didn’t want Emma to see that.

“I swear to Goddess, I will tear you apart.” Logan growled. “Nothing and no one have ever made me feel what Emma did. You are nothing compared to her. The pleasure she gives me is bigger than I ever felt with you. Don’t ever try to make her feel less than you. You are fucking nothing!”

A lot of what I heard wasn’t meant for my ears, but I couldn’t really let Emma go and cover them.

“It’s okay, Logan.” Emma said softly, making Logan turn around and reach out for her.

I let her go, and she approached him. Logan pulled her into his arms and buried his nose in her hair. He took a deep breath, and his body relaxed.

“I know that you are hurt, Sienna.” Emma sighed. “I know that you didn’t get what you wanted. I know that you are trying to hurt me right now because you are angry. I still stand by what I said earlier. I forgive you. I wish it didn’t have to be like this. I’m sorry if I ever did something to hurt you. It wasn’t intentional. But I want to be done with

you. I want to enjoy my life, get married, and have children with the man I love. I want to put you behind me, and I can't do that if I'm holding a grudge against you. So I forgive you, Sienna."

Sienna was staring at my sister with a murderous look on her face.

Emma turned around to look at me.

"I'm done." she said softly.

I nodded and opened the cell door. Logan started to pull Emma outside.

"YOU LITTLE BITCH!" Sienna started screaming. "YOU WILL NEVER BE HAPPY! I WILL NEVER LET YOU BE HAPPY! I WILL GET OUT OF HERE AND I WILL FUCKING KILL YOU!"

Logan and I both growled loudly.

I slammed the door shut before Logan could come back inside. He needed to be with Emma now, not here.

"You forgot what I promised you, bitch." I growled, clenching my fists. "You haven't behaved nicely."

Sienna's murderous eyes landed on me, and she growled.

She just gave me another reason to torture the living shit out of her.

"I will be back later." I said as I approached the door. "Say goodbye to your nails."

I opened the door and stepped back into the hallway.

Logan was kissing Emma fiercely.

I sighed and rolled my eyes. I would never get used to that sight.

"Come here, love." I said softly as I reached out for my sister.

Logan stopped kissing her, and she walked into my arms. I hugged her as tightly as I could.

“I’m so proud of you.” I mumbled as I kissed the top of her head. “She doesn’t deserve your forgiveness, though.”

“I did it for me, not for her.” Emma said, making me smile.

“I know.” I said. “That’s what makes me proud, my little girl. You put yourself first. You definitely deserve that.”

Emma looked up at me and smiled. I kissed her forehead and breathed in her familiar scent.

“Let’s go see Samuel.” Logan said. “I want to get over with this.”

Emma and I nodded.

I let her go, and we walked toward Samuel’s cell.