

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 151

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Book 2 Reunited

Emma POV

I felt a hand on my forehead. I felt someone press their lips against my cheek.

Tingles spread around my body, and I knew that it was Logan.

I smiled and turned my head toward him.

“Emma?” he called my name.

I opened my eyes slowly and saw his worried face.

Why was he worried? Everything was okay.

Everything was more than okay, actually. Everything was perfect.

“Hey.” I mumbled as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “Why do you look worried?”

“You’ve been asleep for a while.” he said as he took my hand and kissed it. “I was a little bit worried.”

“I am okay.” I said, smiling at him. “I am just a little bit tired.”

Logan nodded. “Anna said that you’ve used too much magic for a beginner.”

I smiled and tried to sit up. Logan helped me.

“Does something hurt?” Logan asked me worriedly.

“Are you in pain?”

I shook my head and smiled.

“I am okay.” I said. “Just a little sore.”

My eyes fell on his neck, and my heart stopped beating. Where was my mark? Was it gone because I broke the curse?

Logan noticed me staring at his neck.

“My mark on your neck is gone too.” he mumbled, his voice breaking. “I don’t know what happened.”

It had to be because I broke the curse. I knew that was probably the reason, but seeing his neck without my mark hurt like hell.

I lifted my hand and touched the spot where my mark used to be.

“I do.” I mumbled. “You will have to mark me again. I will have to mark you again.”

Logan sighed. “We still haven’t found proof.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. What the hell was he talking about? I told him what happened. I told him that I had broken the curse.

Did I dream that?

“I broke the curse, Logan.” I said, making him look at me. “He isn’t my mate anymore. Didn’t I tell you that already?”

His eyes widened. He studied my face for a few seconds.

“How is that possible?” he mumbled.

“I’m not sure, but it’s gone.” I said. “Nathan and I talked to the Moon Goddess. She told me that he was my cursed mate. She told him that his Goddess-given mate was waiting for him at his pack.”

Logan’s eyes widened even more.

“I thought that you were confused and tired when you said that.” he mumbled, staring at me completely shocked.

I shook my head and smiled.

“I wasn’t confused.” I said. “It really happened. I saw her on the same field where I saw you in that dream when Samuel kidnapped me.”

Logan’s eyes widened to the point where I thought they would fall out.

“That wasn’t a dream.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “We really did see each other there.”

Logan was speechless, and that was a rare occurrence. He usually had a lot to say.

“Nathan was there too?” he mumbled after a few moments of silence.

I took a deep breath and nodded.

“Yes.” I said. “The Moon Goddess told him that he didn’t deserve to be cursed. She apologized to him. She said that his soul was

darkened by the curse.”

I remembered what the Moon Goddess said about Noel. My heart hurt for him, but I hoped that Nathan would know better now.

‘I told you that his wolf was good.’ Eliza said.

‘You did.’ I chuckled.

“The Moon Goddess apologized to him?” Logan asked angrily. “Does she know what he tried to do?”

“She does.” I nodded. “She forgave him.”

Maybe we should too.

Logan clenched his fists.

“Where is he?” I asked.

“In the cellar.” Logan answered. “Andrew couldn’t kill him because we thought that he was still tied to you.”

s**t. I needed to talk to him.

“Is Andrew here?” I asked as I started to get up.

“Yes.” Logan answered, taking my hand and pulling me up. “What are you going to do?”

“Talk to him.” I said as I started walking toward the door.

Logan sighed and followed behind me.

I heard voices as I approached the living room.

“Emma!” Andrew exclaimed even before he saw me.

I walked into the living room, and Andrew picked me up and hugged me tightly.

“Oh, my little girl.” Andrew said, sighing in relief. “I was so scared.”

I hugged my brother back and looked at Daisy. She was smiling brightly. She looked okay. Andrew let me go, and I rushed to her. I pulled her into my arms and took a deep breath.

"I am so sorry, Daisy." I said.

She let go of me and furrowed her eyebrows.

"What are you talking about?" she asked. "You saved me. You have nothing to be sorry about."

I looked down at her belly and smiled.

"How is my little guy?" I asked as I placed my arm on the side of her belly.

"Back to jumping on mom's bladder like nothing bad ever happened." Daisy smiled brightly.

I chuckled and looked at the rest of my friends in the room.

Aunt Gloria was the first one to reach out to me.

"Hi, honey." she said softly as she wrapped me up in a tight hug. "You were so brave. I am so proud of you."

I hugged her back and smiled. "Thank you."

Amy pulled me away from aunt Gloria and hugged me tightly.

"Don't ever do that to me again!" she exclaimed. "I almost dropped dead after I saw you lying there motionless!"

I heard a quiet growl and looked at Drake. I chuckled and smiled at him.

“But your magic is so cool.” Amy said, grinning at me.

“She just needs to learn how to use it without sleeping for two days afterward.” I heard Jake’s voice.

I looked at him wide-eyed.

“I slept for two days?!” I mumbled, shocked.

Jake chuckled and nodded. “We were kind of worried, but Anna said it’s normal.”

“You used too much magic for someone who just got it.” Logan said as he pulled me to his chest. “Your body couldn’t handle it.”

He already told me that earlier. He didn’t tell me that I was asleep for two days, though.

I looked around the room. “Where is Anna?”

“At the packhouse.” Logan said. “She took the books there. She is trying to figure out what exactly happened that allowed you to unlock the magic within you.”

I knew what had happened.

“He tried to hurt my family.” I said. “I couldn’t let him do that.”

“He will never hurt anyone again.” Andrew growled.

“We will find the way to break the curse and kill the fucker.”

I gulped and looked at my brother.

“I broke the curse.” I said. “He is not my mate anymore.”

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Chapter 152

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Chapter 152

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Book 2 What should we do with him?

Logan POV

Everybody was staring at Emma with shocked expressions on their faces.

“What?” Andrew spoke first. “How?”

“What she had told us at the field was true.” I told him.

Andrew looked at me, and his eyes widened.

“Can someone explain to us what happened?” Daisy sighed.

Emma walked to the couch and sat down. I could tell that she was still tired.

“After that last blast of my magic, Nathan and I woke up in a field somewhere.” Emma started explaining.

“I noticed that

something was different immediately. His voice and his scent weren't as pleasant as they used to be."

I gritted my teeth. Emma looked up at me, and I saw a guilty expression on her face.

"It's okay, my love." I said softly.

"At first, I thought that we were alone." Emma continued. "But then a woman joined us."

"A woman?" Amy asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

Emma took a deep breath and looked at Amy.

"The Moon Goddess." Emma said, making everyone gasp quietly.

The room was silent for a few moments.

"Emma, you were unconscious." Drake told her softly. "You probably imagined it."

Emma shook her head immediately.

"I didn't." she said. "It wasn't the first time I was on that field."

Everyone kept staring at her with confused expressions on their faces.

"When Samuel kidnapped Emma, I had a dream where she said goodbye to me." I said as I looked at Andrew and Drake. "Do you remember that?"

I hated that memory. I really thought that I had lost her.

Pain flashed in Andrew's eyes. He didn't like to remember it either.

"I do." Andrew mumbled.

Drake nodded.

“It wasn’t a dream.” I said. “I did see her. I really talked to her that time. We were on the same field where she was with Nathan.”

I couldn’t believe that Emma and I never talked about it. We both thought it was a dream, and we never mentioned it to each other.

“Did you see the Moon Goddess when you were there too?” my mom asked.

“No.” I said, looking at her. “Not that time.”

“What did she tell you?” Daisy asked Emma quietly. Emma glanced up at me. I gave her a small nod. They deserved to know. We had to decide what to do with him together.

I really wanted to kill the fucker. He tried to hurt Daisy and my nephew. He tried to take my mate away from me.

But he was an Alpha, and that could create more problems than it would solve.

“She told me that Logan is my Goddess-given mate.” Emma said, making my heart skip a beat.

“She told Nathan that he was my cursed mate.”

“How did the fucker take it?” Andrew asked angrily. Emma looked at him and gulped.

“Calmly.” she said. “Once the curse was lifted, he wasn’t as angry as he was before.”

Andrew furrowed his eyebrows.

“What did the Moon Goddess tell him?” he asked her.

Emma took a deep breath, keeping her eyes on her brother.

“She told him that he was her child.” Emma said quietly. “She told him that she was angry at him, but that she forgave him. She told him that he was one of the victims of the curse and that he didn’t deserve to be.”

Andrew’s eyes widened. He was more shocked than angry.

“She forgave him?!” Drake asked, shocked.

Emma nodded, not looking away from Andrew.

Andrew clenched his fists. I watched as his shock turned into anger. I waited for him to explode.

“You are the victim, not him.” Andrew said coldly.

“Daisy is the victim, not him.”

Emma took a deep breath and released it slowly.

“I know you want to kill him, Andrew, but...” Emma spoke, but Andrew interrupted her.

“But?!” he said, shocked. “There is no but, Emma! He tried to kill my mate and my child! He tried to take you away!”

Emma glanced at me.

Can you help me? She asked me through the mind-link.

I wasn't sure if I could. I was with Andrew on this. I really wanted to kill him.

However, despite what Andrew had said, there were a few buts to consider.

"I really want to kill him." I spoke, making Andrew look at me. "I really want to keep him in our cellar and torture him. I really want

to stick my claws up his ass and watch him die."

I stopped talking. Andrew narrowed his eyes slightly.

"But?" my mom asked.

"But I am not sure that's the best idea." I sighed, making Andrew growl.

"Are you kidding me?!" Andrew exclaimed.

I looked at him and took a deep breath.

"Think like a Beta, Andrew." I said. "I know it's hard.

Right now, you are thinking like a mate, a father, and a brother, but try to

step away from it for a second."

Andrew narrowed his eyes at me.

"He is an Alpha." I said. "What would happen if we killed him?"

Andrew clenched his fists and tightened his jaw. He remained silent. He knew what would happen.

"His crazy father would come with an army of rogues and start a war." Daisy answered for Andrew.

I looked at her and nodded.

“Not to mention that all of their allies would join his father.” I said, looking back at Andrew. “Killing him would only create more problems.”

“So we are just supposed to let him go?” Andrew asked. “After everything he had done?”

Well, Andrew and I already had a little fun with him. Nobody needed to know that, though.

He isn’t waking away unharmed. I said to him through mind-link.

Andrew sighed and looked back at Emma.

“You want to let him go?” he asked her.

She nodded.

“The Moon Goddess said that he has a mate waiting for him in his pack.” Emma said. “She said that his wolf was never darkened by the curse. I think that letting him go would be best.”

Emma sighed and looked around the room.

“I told him to stop listening to his father.” Emma added. “I told him that he should listen to his wolf more. Eliza told me that Noel was good. She knew that there wasn’t darkness inside him.”

Emma looked at me, and I gave her a small smile.

“I also told him that I would fry his ass if he angered me again.” Emma said, making my eyes widen.

My mom laughed. Drake and Amy snorted.

“You could definitely do that now.” Jacob said, chuckling.

I shook my head and smiled at her. She really was a badass.

Emma looked at Daisy.

“Are you okay with letting him go?” Emma asked her.

“I am.” Daisy said without hesitation. “I agree with Logan. I don’t want to go to war over this.”

Emma nodded and looked at Andrew. I saw guilt in her eyes again.

Andrew sighed and approached her. He pulled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head.

“I am proud of you.” he said quietly. “You are an amazing woman.”

Emma smiled and hugged him back.

If he ever comes near our pack again, we are ripping him apart limb by limb. Andrew mind-linked me.

Deal. I answered.

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Chapter 153

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Book 2 The new mark

Emma POV

“I will come see you first thing in the morning.”

Andrew said as he stepped outside, pulling Daisy behind him.

He and Daisy were the last ones who stayed.

Everybody else has already left. Andrew didn't want to leave me. I barely managed to convince him to go home and rest.

“I am okay, Andrew.” I said with a small smile on my face.

“Great.” Andrew said. “I will come first thing in the morning and see for myself.”

He said that using the voice I knew very well. It meant that it didn't make sense to argue with him over this.

He raised an eyebrow at me and I chuckled.

“I will see you in the morning.” I said.

“Hopefully with a new mark on your neck.” Daisy said, winking at me.

“Oh, Goddess, my ears are going to bleed.” Andrew mumbled, pulling Daisy away. “Good night, Emma!”

“Good night.” I said, chuckling and shaking my head.

Daisy was grinning from ear to ear.
I closed the front door and chuckled.
I heard footsteps approaching me, and my mate wrapped his arms around my waist.
“Did I hear someone mention a new mark?” he mumbled as he placed a small kiss on my neck.
I shivered and pressed myself closer to him.
“You did.” I said with a small smile on my face.
Logan turned me around and pressed his lips against mine. I shivered and moaned quietly.
“Maybe you should eat something first, my love.” Logan said quietly as he stopped kissing me. “The only thing you got in the last two days was an IV.”
I chuckled and wrapped my arms around his neck.
“I think that the food can wait.” I said. “I would really, really love it if you would mark me again. I kind of miss having your mark on my neck. I miss seeing my mark on yours.”
Logan smiled and placed a small kiss on my lips.
“How can I say no when you ask so politely?” he mumbled as he picked me up.
I wrapped my legs around his waist and cupped his face. I pressed my lips against his, and he started walking toward our bedroom.
My skin tingled, and my body buzzed with need.

Logan opened our bedroom door and approached the bed. We never stopped kissing. I didn't want to. I needed him way too much to even consider moving my lips from his. Everything that happened made me realize how easy it would be to lose him. It made me realize how much it would hurt to lose him. It made me realize how precious our love for each other was. I would never let anyone take it away from me. I would never let anyone threaten our love again. I had my magic now, and I would protect my mate. I would protect our love always and forever. Logan laid me down on the bed gently. "Goddess, how much I missed you." he said quietly as he started placing soft kisses on my neck. I reached under his shirt and ran my hand up and down his back. He shivered and sucked on the place on my neck where he would soon mark me again. "Are you sure, Emma?" Logan mumbled quietly. I furrowed my eyebrows. "Of course I am sure, Logan." I said. "I want you. You are my mate." Why would he ask me that? Logan raised his head and looked at me. He smiled and caressed my cheek.

“I know that.” he said. “I am asking if you are sure that he was the cursed mate?”

Logan looked at my neck.

“If I mark you and you die...” he mumbled, his voice breaking.

I cupped his cheeks and made him look at me.

“I am sure, Logan.” I said softly. “You are my Goddess-given mate. You can mark me.”

Logan took a deep breath and leaned in to kiss me. His tongue entered my mouth, and this taste made me purr.

Logan smiled and pulled my shirt over my head.

“Does this mean that you can get pregnant now?”

Logan asked as he started kissing my neck again. I smiled and nodded.

He looked up at me. “Do you want to get pregnant?”

“I do.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “I want everything with you.”

The smile that spread across his face made my heart skip a beat.

“Oh, we are going to have so much fun making that happen.” Logan said as he removed my bra.

I laughed. I couldn’t wait for that.

I reached out, grabbed the hem of his shirt, and pulled it up. Logan helped me remove his shirt. I ran my hands up and down his muscular arms. I would never stop being impressed with his body.

Logan clenched his muscles and winked at me, making me laugh again. He leaned back to kiss me again as he started to remove my sweats.

I reached out to remove his, but he beat me to it. He laid on top of me, and I could feel his hardness between my legs. I moaned and wiggled. I needed him inside me.

“Someone is a little impatient.” Logan chuckled as he kissed my jaw.

“I need you.” I mumbled. “Please.”

He looked up at me, and the lust I saw in his eyes made the need inside me explode.

He reached between us and ran a finger between my folds.

“Fuck.” he mumbled, looking down. “You are so ready for me, aren’t you?”

I was ready the moment he wrapped his arms around my waist by the front door.

I felt his tip at my entrance, and I gasped quietly. He started pushing in slowly.

Oh, Goddess.

He lifted my right leg and wrapped it around his waist.

“Fuck.” he mumbled, looking back up at me.

He captured my lips with his and kissed me hard.

“Mark me, please.” I mumbled.

I couldn't wait anymore. I didn't want to wait. I needed him. I needed to be bonded to him again in every way possible.

Logan started kissing my jaw and my neck. His lips reached the place where he would put his mark. He sucked on it gently,

making me arch my back and moan. He never stopped thrusting in and out of me.

I felt his canines and shivered.

"Mine." he said as he finally placed his mark back where it belonged.

I saw stars. My muscles clenched. My body shivered. This feeling was ten times stronger than the first time he marked me. I

couldn't breathe. Waves and waves of pleasure washed over me.

I felt my own canines elongate. My need to mark him overwhelmed me. I lifted my head and sank my canines into his neck.

Pleasure exploded inside of me. Everything around me was Logan. I could only feel him. I could only hear him. I never wanted this feeling to stop.

I was finally completely his.

Just like it was always meant to be.

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Book 2 Letting him go

Andrew POV

I was walking toward the fucker's cell.

I really didn't want to do this. I wanted to keep him here. I wanted to torture him. I wanted to kill him with my own two hands.

He tried to take my mate and my child from me. I watched him grab her. I watched as he placed his claws on her. I listened to his

threats. I watched as he attacked my sister. I was helpless while he was squeezing her neck.

How the f**k was I supposed to forgive him for that? I couldn't.

I stopped in the middle of the hallway and took a deep breath.

"Are you okay?" Logan asked me.

“No.” I said, looking at him. “How the f**k are we supposed to open those doors and let him out?”

Logan looked toward his cell and sighed.

“I don’t know.” he mumbled. “I want to keep him here and kill him.”

I wanted that too. I didn’t give a s**t about the fact that the Goddess forgave him. I didn’t give a s**t that he was cursed. He did those things knowingly. He did them on his own free will.

“I am thinking about our future, Andrew.” Logan mumbled. “Your son will be born any day now. I hope to have children soon. We don’t need to go to war with his crazy father.”

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair. Logan was right.

“I wish he wasn’t an Alpha.” I mumbled. “I wish we could kill him and be done with him.”

Logan nodded and clenched his fists.

“Me too.” he mumbled, narrowing his eyes.

He walked past me and approached the fucker’s cell.

He opened the door, and we walked inside.

Nathan was tied to a chair. His head was hanging low. There was blood flowing down his face and body. Logan and I had our fun with him yesterday.

“Alpha Nathan.” Logan growled, making the fucker lift his head.

One of his eyes was swollen shut. The other was black and blue. It was a little gift from me.

He remained silent, keeping his one good eye on Logan.

“We are not here to torture you.” Logan said. “We are here to talk to you.”

The fucker glanced at me, and I had to force myself not to punch him again.

“Emma told us what the Moon Goddess did.” Logan continued, making the fucker look back at him. “She told us that she forgave you.”

The fucker gave him a small nod.

“I didn’t deserve her forgiveness.” he mumbled quietly.

A little bit of blood dropped out of his mouth.

“You didn’t.” Logan agreed. “I don’t know why she did it. I don’t know why she didn’t punish you. I don’t know why she didn’t just kill you.”

The fucker gulped and nodded. “I wonder the same thing.”

Logan sighed. “It’s not our job to question her decisions. But we do get to make our own.”

The fucker looked at me.

“You are going to kill me?” he asked. “Do it. I deserve it.”

Maybe letting him live with the guilt wasn't such a terrible idea.

“We aren't going to kill you.” I said, making his good eye widen a little. “Trust me, I want to kill you. I want to rip you apart, limb by

limb. I want to watch you die in the same room I watched everyone else who hurt my sister die.”

I narrowed my eyes at him. The anger overwhelmed me.

“But we are not going to do that.” Logan added. “We are going to let you go.”

The fucker lifted his head a little bit higher. He looked from me to Logan.

“Why?” he asked. “I did terrible things. I don't deserve it.”

“You don't.” I agreed. “But this isn't about what you deserve. This is about what we deserve.”

The fucker looked at me with a confused expression on his face.

“We deserve peace after everything you put us through.” Logan spoke. “You are an Alpha. If we kill you, we will have to deal with

your crazy father. Neither Andrew nor I want that.”

“If letting you go will bring us peace, I will do it.” I added. “I deserve it. We deserve it.”

The fucker remained silent. He gulped and looked down at his lap.

“I know this won’t mean much, but I really am sorry for everything I did.” he mumbled. “Now that all of that anger isn’t inside me anymore, I can’t believe that I did those things. I will spend my life making up for it.”

“I don’t care.” I said. “As long as I never see you again, I will be at peace.”

The fucker looked up at me and nodded.

“Speaking of never seeing you again, there are some conditions to your release.” Logan said.

The fucker looked at him.

“You will never come near my pack again.” Logan said. “If I find out that you or any of your warriors came close, I will crush you and your father.”

“I understand.” the fucker mumbled.

“There is more.” Logan said, making the fucker nod.

Logan took a step closer to him.

“You will cut ties with rogues.” Logan said. “If I find out that you are working with them, I won’t need Emma’s magic to destroy you.”

The fucker nodded.

“I will cut ties with my father as well.” he mumbled as a little bit of blood dropped from his mouth again.

“Emma told me that I

should listen to my wolf more. She was right.”
Logan looked at me and motioned toward the door.
We were done here.
“Our warriors will take you to the border.” Logan
said. “Goodbye, Alpha Nathan. Don’t cross paths
with us again.”
He looked up at Logan and me and nodded.
I tightened my jaw and left his cell. Logan closed the
door behind us.
“It was the best decision for our future.” Logan said
as he placed a hand on my shoulder.
“I know.” I mumbled. “If we see him again, we will kill
him.”
“Yes.” Logan nodded. “We gave him a chance. We
won’t give him another one.”
I nodded and took a deep breath.
I didn’t have to forgive him for what he had done. I
would never forgive him for what he had done.
But I decided to choose peace over revenge
because it was better for my family.
I followed Logan out of the cellar. I couldn’t wait to
see my mate and my child.

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Book 2 The news

Three months later

Logan POV

I leaned on the door frame and looked at my mate. I smiled. She was f*****g perfect. Everything about her was perfect. Everything about her was made for me, and I wanted to cherish it until the day I stopped breathing. She was looking through her closet for a shirt to put on.

My eyes fell on her bump.

My heart raced.

In just three and a half months, I was going to be a dad. I was finally going to have it all with the love of my life.

When we found out that she was pregnant, I thought I would explode with happiness. After that feeling subsided, I thought that panic would kill me. I started thinking that I wouldn't be a good dad. I started thinking that I wouldn't be able to take good care of our child.

When we found out that Emma was carrying twins, I almost passed out. I was panicking about having one child. Finding out that I was going to get two, almost gave me a heart attack.

Thankfully, I had a much wiser mate who told me to get my head out of my ass because I would be a great father. I believed her.

She was convincing. After that, all I felt was happiness and excitement. I couldn't wait to hold my child in my arms.

"Is everybody here?" Emma asked and looked at me.

I smiled and approached her. I hugged her from behind and placed my hand on her bump.

"Yes." I said as I kissed her shoulder. "But I don't want to share you with them."

Emma chuckled and placed her hand over mine.

"We have to tell them." she said. "I'm running out of loose shirts to wear."

We decided to wait a little to tell our families that she was pregnant. We just wanted to make sure that everything was going okay

with the pregnancy until we told them. And I wanted to enjoy the peace and quiet before my mom found out. She was all over

Daisy when she found out that she was pregnant. I could only imagine what she would do now.

“I can buy you more.” I mumbled.

Emma laughed and turned around in my arms. She wrapped her hands around my neck and placed a small kiss on my lips.

“We need to tell them.” Emma said. “We need to tell the pack soon as well.”

I sighed and nodded, making Emma smile at me.

I tightened my arms around her and kissed her again. I was holding my whole world in my arms.

She and our children were everything I needed.

Emma stopped kissing me and smiled again.

“Come on.” she said as she unwrapped her hands from my neck. “Let’s go. I want to see Mason.”

Daisy gave birth two months ago, and we all adored Mason. He was the cutest baby I’ve ever seen. Well, he would be the cutest

baby until my children were born.

Emma pulled me toward the living room. I could hear our friends and family talk and laugh.

“Where is my buddy?” Emma asked as soon as she walked into the living room.

Andrew was holding his son and talking with Drake.

Daisy, my mom, and Amy were sitting on the couch and talking.

Drake and Amy came from their pack to visit us and see Mason. They were preparing a Luna ceremony and talking about a

wedding. I was really happy for them.

All of them looked at us when we walked in.

Emma walked straight to her brother. She took Mason from him and kissed his forehead.

“Hi, buddy.” she said softly. “I missed you.”

“You saw him this morning.” Andrew chuckled.

“That was hours ago.” Emma said, rolling her eyes.

She sat down in the armchair, smiling at Mason.

My heart skipped a beat. I couldn't wait to see her like that with our children.

Speaking of our children, it was time to tell our family.

I approached Emma and placed a hand on her shoulder. I smiled at Mason and took his little hand in mine. He grabbed my finger, and my smile grew.

“We have something to tell you, guys.” I said, looking up at our family.

They stopped talking and looked at us.

Andrew raised an eyebrow at us. Daisy narrowed her eyes and smirked. She probably guessed it.

“I am pregnant.” Emma said, smiling brightly.

The room was silent for a second, but then everyone moved at the same time.

“Oh, Goddess!” my mom exclaimed as a huge smile spread across her face.

“I knew it!” Daisy yelled.

“Finally!” Amy and Drake said at the same time.

Andrew remained silent, but there was a huge smile on his face. I could swear that I saw tears in his eyes as well.

“Logan, take Mason so I can hug Emma.” my mom said, wiping the tears from her cheeks.

Emma chuckled and handed me my nephew. I took him from her and stoop up, giving my family room to hug Emma.

My mom pulled her up and wrapped her arms around her tightly.

“Oh, I am so happy.” my mom said. “You are going to be an amazing mom, Emma.”

“I hope so.” Emma said.

“Oh, I know so, honey.” my mom said as she let go of her.

Daisy was next to pull her into a hug.

“I knew it!” Daisy repeated. “I can’t wait to be an aunt!”

Emma laughed and hugged Daisy back.

“It’s great.” Emma said. “You get to play with the kid and give him back to the parents at the end of the day.”

Daisy rolled her eyes, making Emma chuckle.

I looked down at Mason and smiled. Despite all of the commotion, he was sleeping peacefully. I caressed his little cheek, making him stir a little.

When I looked back up, Amy and Drake were next to Emma.

“I am so excited!” Amy exclaimed. “I can’t wait to meet him or her.”

Emma looked at me and smirked. Well, she will get to meet them both.

“Would you like to meet both our daughter and our son?” I asked, making all of them look at me.

I could see confusion on their faces. I smirked and looked at Emma.

“We are having twins.” I said, causing another eruption of happiness around the room.

Andrew finally moved from the spot where he was standing. He approached Emma and hugged her tightly.

“I am so happy, my little girl.” he said, his voice raspy. “You are going to be a great mom. I can’t wait to watch you raise your kids.

I can’t wait to be here for you every step of the way.”

Emma hugged him back and smiled brightly.

“Wait, how far along are you?” Daisy asked.

“Two and a half months.” Emma said, looking at Daisy. “We wanted to make sure that everything was okay before we told you.”

Our family nodded in understanding.

“So, no more practicing magic with Anna?” Andrew asked as he let her go.

Emma shook her head. “I am taking a little break.”

“Our forests will be thankful for that.” I snorted. “We are running out of trees in the pack.”

I was teasing her, but she did burn down a few trees and a lot of grass while practicing.

Emma rolled her eyes at me. Our family laughed.

I gave Mason to my mom and reached out to her.

She walked into my arms, and I hugged her tightly.

I couldn't believe that I almost lost her. I couldn't

believe that I almost let her go because I was an

i***t. I was lucky that she

forgave me. I was lucky that she gave me a second chance.

I was a very lucky man, and I would never take that for granted again. I would never let myself make that kind of mistake again. I

would never hurt her again. I would love her and our children until the day I took my last breath.

. . .

Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly Chapter 155

Read True Luna novel Chapter 155

The Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly series by Tessa Lilly has been updated to chapter Chapter 155 .

In Chapter 155 of the True Luna series, "True Luna" is a paranormal romance novel that follows the story of Luna, a young

werewolf who is trying to come to terms with her true identity as a shifter. Luna has been raised in the human world, but she always felt like she didn't quite fit in. When she meets a group of werewolves who offer to help her, Luna discovers that she is actually a rare type of werewolf known as a True Luna, and that her destiny is to lead her pack to greatness.... Will this Chapter 155 author Tessa Lilly mention any details. Follow Chapter 155 and the latest episodes

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Book 2 Epilogue - Powerful and strong

Three years later

Emma POV

“Auntie!” Mason screamed as he ran into my arms. I smiled and picked him up. I sat him on my lap and kissed his temple.

“Hi, buddy.” I said, smiling brightly.

He was so big already. I couldn't believe that we were celebrating his third birthday. I could have sworn that he was born like a week ago.

“Uncle Logan got me a truck.” he said with his cute baby voice, showing me the truck we bought him as a gift.

He has been obsessed with trucks and cars lately.

“Do you like it?” I asked, looking down at the toy in his hands.

“I do.” he said as he grinned widely.

His teeth were covered in chocolate, making it look like some were missing. I chuckled and kissed his cheek.

He jumped out of my arms and ran back toward his dad.

I looked at my handsome mate, who was holding our son and talking to Drake. Mason ran up to Drake, who picked him up and smiled. I could hear Mason explaining to Drake that Logan bought him a truck.

Andrew was holding my daughter and smiling at her. She laughed and threw her head back. Andrew tickled her belly.

A smile spread across my face. I was so lucky to be a part of this family.

"I can't wait to see Drake holding our daughter like that." Amy said, making me look at her.

Amy was pregnant with their first daughter. She was supposed to give birth any day now. I was so excited and happy for her.

"It's an amazing feeling." I said with a small smile.

Amy was looking at Drake with a small smile on her face. She was so in love with him, and I loved seeing her like that.

"Did Jake say when he was coming back?" I asked, making her look from Drake to me.

"In a few days." she said. "I am so excited to meet Rose."

Rose was Jake's mate. He met her when he went on a business trip to another pack. I was so happy for him. Rose seemed like a great girl, and he deserved to have someone like her in his life.

“Me too.” I said excitedly. “I couldn't be happier for him.”

Amy smiled. “He said that he is bringing gifts for Alex and Sophie.”

I chuckled and shook my head. “Again? My house already looks like a toy store.”

Amy chuckled and looked back at Drake.

“Goddess, is there a person alive on this planet who still hasn't heard that Logan bought Mason a truck?”

Daisy said as she put a plate of cookies on the table. “I think Drake has heard the story three times already.”

I chuckled and shook my head. “He is very excited.”

Daisy looked at her son and smiled.

She sat down on the chair next to me and took a cookie from the plate.

“What did Anna say about Sophie?” Daisy asked, looking at me.

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

“It's too soon to tell.” I said. “She is only two and a half years old. We will have to wait and see.”

My kids were a mystery. The only White Wolf that existed before me never had kids. We didn't know what kind of powers my kids would get, or if they would even get any.

A few days ago, I felt some traces of magic in my daughter. It was similar to mine, but a little bit different. I called Anna

immediately, but she couldn't feel it. She said that it was possible that only I could feel it because I was her mom. She wasn't sure. Anna said that we would have to wait until Sophie was a little bit older to know if she really had magic.

I tried not to worry, but it was hard. I didn't want her to go through what I went through. I didn't want people to come after her because of her powers.

I couldn't feel traces of magic in my son. It was a relief, but they were both still too young to know anything for sure.

Logan, Andrew, and Drake started walking back to the table.

"When should we start grilling?" Andrew asked as he kissed Daisy.

Sophie reached out to me, and I took her from Andrew's arms.

"Hi, mommy." my daughter said with her adorable voice.

"Hi, my baby." I said as I kissed the tip of her nose. She giggled and laid her head on my shoulder.

"Aunt Gloria should be here in half an hour." Daisy said. "You can start then. I don't want the food to get cold."

Logan sat down next to me. I looked at him and smiled. Alex reached out and took Sophie's hand in his. They had a wonderful bond, and I hoped it would always be like that.

"Auntie, my dad said that you are very powerful and strong." Mason mumbled, making me look at him.

"Can you make this truck bigger so I can get in and drive it around?"

All of us laughed.

"I would love to, buddy, but I am not that powerful." I said, making Mason sigh.

"What can you do then?" he asked me. "Can you fight my dad?"

We laughed again.

"She is not that powerful either, bud." Andrew chuckled, making me look at him and roll my eyes.

"I could kick your butt anytime." I told him quietly.

"No way." he said, showing me the muscles on his arm.

I rolled my eyes again, making him laugh.

I was powerful and strong, but it had nothing to do with my magic or my ability to fight. I was powerful and strong because I grew

and became a better person than I was. I was powerful and strong because of the people around me. I was powerful and strong because of the love I received and all the love I gave.

“Alex, Sophie, come on.” Mason said as he ran away from the table.

My kids wiggled out of mine and Logan’s arms and ran after Mason, giggling and shouting.

Logan placed an arm around my shoulders and pulled me closer.

I kissed him and smiled.

He was my power and my strength. My kids were my power and my strength. Our friends and our family were my power and my strength.

“I love you.” Logan said quietly.

I smiled and caressed his cheek. I loved him too. I loved him unconditionally.

“I love you too.” I said as I took a deep breath and let his scent overwhelm my senses.

This was my heaven, and I never wanted to leave. I would use my power and strength to defend it until my last breath.

My eyes fell on my children, who were playing with Mason. Both of them looked at me and smiled brightly.

I saw a familiar spark in Sophie’s eyes.

My breath got caught in my throat.

It had to be magic.

A thank-you note

Hello, my dear readers!

First of all, I want to thank each and every one of you. I can't even begin to explain how much you all mean to me. Each and every one of you who read, voted, and commented on my book holds a very special place in my heart. You motivated me and gave me so much strength and inspiration to continue writing. I had bad days and I had good days, but you were here for me through them all. THANK YOU!

I can't believe that the book I started writing to escape from my stressful job has gotten this much attention. It is surreal, and I sometimes still feel like I am about to wake up and realize that it was all a dream.

Through this book, I wanted to express a few things. I wanted to express how a relationship between siblings can become strong when they've been taking care of each other their whole lives. I wanted to show how the line between parenthood and a sibling relationship can be blurred in those situations. I wanted to show how their love for each other could be stronger than the mistakes they made.

I wanted to show that people can grow and change. Logan went from being a selfish man who made a lot of mistakes to a man

who would lay down his life for his mate. Emma went from a girl who was timid to a woman who fought for her family and won. I

wanted to show that people can make mistakes, but that doesn't define them as people. Sometimes we all deserve a second

chance. Sometimes choosing peace is more important than choosing revenge and violence.

Most importantly, I wanted to show that power and strength don't always have to mean that someone is physically strong. Power

can come from forgiveness. Power can come from kindness. Power and strength can come from choosing love over resentment.

I apologize again for any spelling or grammar mistakes I made. English isn't my first language. I always try to edit the chapters

the best I can, but I'm sure that there are grammatical errors. The book is going to be available in paperback print as well, so I

had it professionally edited. I will publish the edited version as soon as I can!

Thank you again! I can't say that enough! Thank you to those who read my book to the end. For those of you who didn't like it,

thank you for giving it a chance. It still means a lot to me. I know that some of you don't agree with the choices the characters

made, but I knew that I couldn't make everyone happy. I hope that you are happy with the overall turn of events.

I still have some ideas about this series. I would like to write a book about their kids as well. I'm still not sure about the plot.

Please let me know if you would like to read more! Thank you again! I'm sending you a lot of hugs! Have a wonderful day!

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Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly Chapter 156

Read True Luna novel Chapter 156

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