

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 36

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Chapter 36 In The Dark

Emma POV

This was the longest time I had spent in the dark. Or at least I thought it was. What did he do to me?

Usually, I would wake up by now.

I couldn't hear Eliza, but I did hear my brother and Logan talking to me. They were telling me things I really wanted to hear, but I knew it couldn't be true. I knew that I was dreaming. They weren't looking for me. They thought that I was a rogue and they moved on. Sienna was right. I was just a burden. They would finally be free when I die.

I dreamt about doctor Wren as well. I wondered why? I mean, I always liked him. We became good friends when I started volunteering at the hospital. But I really didn't understand why I'd dreamt of him. I remembered him talking to me, telling me

something that I couldn't understand. I took the opportunity to tell him that I was not a rogue. I asked him to tell Andrew not to hate me. I was aware it was a dream, but it somehow made me feel better. I'd dreamt about Asher as well. Oh, Goddess, how much I missed him. He was the best wolf there was. He was the best brother there was. I dreamed about touching his soft fur, and it was the most joyful dream I'd had in a long time. It hurt so much to know that Asher hated me. I just wished that I could tell him the truth. I wished that I could feel his body wrapped around mine just one more time. He always used to do that when I was cold. He would wrap himself around me to keep me warm. He would lick my face while I whined and protested. He would ignore my protests and grin at me playfully. I missed him a lot. I could hear Andrew's voice telling me that I was not a rogue. He told me that he would be next to me when I woke up. My mind was playing games with me. He won't be next to me. He was back home, planning a Luna ceremony for Sienna.

When I woke up, Rolf would be with me. He would tell me how much my brother and my mate hated me. He would tell me that Sienna was a new Luna now. He would tell me that Logan marked her. He would finally be able to kill me.

But why wasn't I waking up? I should have been awake by now, right?

This time, the darkness was different. Was I dead already?

But if I was, why couldn't I see my parents? Why couldn't I move? Was this what death was? Was I going to spend eternity in the dark?

What did I do to deserve this? Was I such a horrible person?

I felt my heart breaking into a million tiny pieces. I thought that I was crying, but I couldn't be sure. I couldn't feel my body. I couldn't move my arms or legs.

I was trapped in the dark and I didn't think I would ever be able to leave.

I would spend eternity here, thinking about all the things I'd done wrong.

Like the time when I was seven and hid in the tree-house. Mom and dad were away on a trip with Alpha and Luna. Andrew was

fourteen at the time, and mom and dad thought he was old enough to leave us alone for a couple of days. I thought it would be fun to hide from him. He was so angry when he finally found me. I guess that was one of the reasons why I was here.

I guess I earned myself a place in this darkness by sneaking out of the house with Amy and Jacob. I would lie to Andrew. I would pretend to be asleep and then leave through my bedroom window to hang out with Amy and Jacob at our hidden cave.

I was here for each and every time I was angry at Andrew. He gave his life away to raise me. I should have been more grateful. I

should never have been angry at him because he didn't believe me about Sienna.

Did rejected wolves come here? I wasn't a good enough mate. I wasn't a good enough wolf. This was my punishment for that. I

couldn't give Logan what he needed. He had to throw away the

Goddess' gift because of me. I was surely being punished for that. It was my fault that he had to do it.

If I was stronger, he wouldn't have to reject me.

I was being punished for rejecting Jake. I hurt his feelings and I deserved this. He wanted to take me as a chosen mate, and I refused. He was hurt because of me. I was being punished for each and every time I put myself first. There were times I couldn't volunteer at the hospital because I had a training session or I had to study for exams. I shouldn't have done that. I should have gone to the hospital and help.

How could I forget all the horrible things I said about Sienna? I called her a bitch numerous times. I talked badly about her. I tried to ruin her relationship with my brother and Logan. I shouldn't have done that.

I'd done a lot more things that I deserved to be punished for. I ate snacks before dinner, even though I knew it was forbidden. I faked being sick a couple of times so I wouldn't have to go to school. I tried alcohol at a party once. I drove Andrew's car without a permit once. I kissed Logan even though he had already chosen Sienna as his mate.

The list just went on and on.

The more I thought about it, the more tears fell from my eyes. Or at last that's what I thought.

I still couldn't move or feel my body. I just felt like I was crying because my soul was being ripped to pieces.

I was hoping to see my mom and dad once I died, but I guessed that would not happen. I had a lot to pay for, and I would be trapped in the dark forever. I would be alone here forever.

If I could find my voice, I would sob and scream. But, like my body, my voice was gone too.

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Chapter 37 Wake Her Up

Logan POV

It had been a few hours since Emma woke up and fell back asleep again.

I was sitting on a chair next to her bed, holding her hand in mine, letting the sparks and tingles soothe me. Andrew was asleep with his head on her belly.

I couldn't sleep. I couldn't keep my eyes away from her face, hoping that she would open her eyes again. I memorized everything about her. I memorized how her lashes were so long that they touched her cheek slightly, how her lips were full and perfectly shaped, how her cheeks were tinted pink and soft. I just needed her to open her eyes so that I could memorize them as well. I wanted to know each and every color and fleck her eyes held. Not that I didn't know already, but I wanted to be reminded. I wanted to see it again.

I was playing with her fingers and I must've zoned out because when I focused on her face again, there was something new, something that wasn't there before.

Tears.

My breath got caught in my throat and my heart tugged painfully in my chest. She was crying. My baby was crying.

I moved so fast that the room was nothing but a blur. I held her face in my hands and wiped her tears away with my thumbs.

“Emma, baby, wake up, please.” I told her, my voice trembling.

My movements woke up Andrew. He lifted his head and looked at me, confused.

“She won’t be waking up for a while, Logan.” he mumbled. “You heard what the doctor said.”

“She is crying, Andrew.” I said quietly, not moving my gaze from her face.

I could feel Andrew tense up. He gasped, and he was up in a second. The tears were still falling down her cheeks faster than I could wipe them away. Whatever she was dreaming about was hurting her.

“Emma.” Andrew called her. “Wake up, please.” I caressed her cheeks with my thumbs, sending pleasurable shivers down my body.

“Little one, please,” Andrew spoke again.

“Wake up. I am here. I will never leave you.”

He was squeezing her hand a little too tightly. I was afraid that he was going to hurt her. I tried to remove his grasp on her hand,

but he growled at me. If he wasn't my best friend, I would have killed him for growling at his Alpha.

"You are hurting her, Andrew." I said angrily.

He looked down and immediately let her hand go.

"Fuck." he mumbled, taking her hand into his again.

"I am sorry, Em."

I looked back at her. Her tears still haven't stopped. My heart tugged painfully, and Leon let out a loud whimper.

"Emma, baby, please wake up." I whined, placing a kiss on her forehead. "You are dreaming, baby."

I looked at Andrew. He was distraught. His eyes were wide and filled with unshed tears. He was kissing Emma's hand

repeatedly. His eyes never left her face.

"Emma, please wake up." Andrew mumbled as he closed his eyes, placing her hand on his cheek. "You are dreaming, little one.

You are safe. Please wake up."

I looked back at her and gasped. Her eyebrows were scrunched together. She shut her eyes even tighter before trying to open them.

"Emma!" I yelled, grabbing her face.

Andrew opened his eyes and gasped.

Emma finally managed to open her eyes. She was looking at me confused. My heart was beating impossibly fast, and I sobbed loudly.

“Emma, baby, you are okay.” I managed to say.
“You are safe, baby. I am here. Andrew is here.”
She moved her gaze from me to Andrew. She furrowed her eyebrows and blinked a few times.

“Little one.” Andrew called her by his nickname for her as he moved my hands away from her face. “I am here. You are safe.”

He cupped her cheeks and kissed the top of her head, breathing deeply.

I heard the door open. Doctor Wren came inside. He was surprised when he saw Emma awake. He walked over to

the bed and peeked over Andrew’s shoulder.

“Beta, can you move, please?” Wren asked.

Andrew growled. I carefully pulled him back, grabbing his arms.

“Andrew, he will help her.” I said as calmly as I could. “I will let you back to her soon, okay?”

Andrew let me pull him away. Emma’s eyes never left him. He was breathing heavily. When I was sure he wouldn’t run back to her, I let go of his arms.

“Emma?” Wren called her.

She turned her head to look at him, her eyebrows furrowing.

“Hi, Emma.” Wren smiled. “Do you know who I am? Do you know where you are?”

She was looking at him, confused. Her eyes darted back to Andrew.

“Do you know who he is?” Wren asked, looking at the machines around her.

Emma nodded, not moving her gaze from Andrew. A quiet sob escaped him.

“Can you talk, Emma?” Wren asked, looking back down at her. “Do you want some water?”

She nodded again, not looking away from Andrew, who started shaking slightly. He was gulping constantly, and his fists were clenched.

Wren picked up the glass, filled it with water, and slowly brought it up to Emma’s lips. She moved her gaze away and looked down at the glass.

“Take small sips, okay?” Wren instructed.

She did what he said. When she finished drinking, she leaned her head back on the pillow. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

“Can you answer some questions for me, Emma?” Wren asked her.

She nodded and opened her eyes to look at him.

“Do you know who I am?” Wren asked her, smiling.

“Yes.” she said quietly. “Doctor Wren.”

Her voice sent shivers down my spine. Goddess, how much I missed hearing her voice.

“Good, Emma.” he smiled brightly. “You are doing great. Do you know where you are?” She furrowed her eyebrows and looked around the room. Her eyes stopped on Andrew and me. She shook her head.

“You are in the pack hospital, Emma.” Wren said, looking at Andrew and me over his shoulder.

“I am not dead?” Emma mumbled, looking back at Wren.

Andrew and I growled loudly, making her snap her gaze back toward us. My heart was beating a mile a minute. Andrew was shaking uncontrollably.

“You are not dead, Emma.” Wren said calmly, shifting her focus from us to him. “You were asleep for a long time. I didn’t expect you to wake up yet.”

She looked at the machines surrounding her. Wren smiled down at her, taking a seat on the chair next to her bed.

“I would tell you your vitals, but I know you can read them yourself by now.” he smiled at her.

She nodded and I was confused. What did he mean by that? How did she know how to read those machines? I looked at

Andrew, wanting an explanation from him. I tried mind-linking him, but he was blocking everyone out. His sole focus was on

Emma.

“Do you know what happened to you, Emma?” Wren asked her carefully.

Her eyes widened with fear, and I didn't need the machine to tell me that her heart rate picked up. I could hear it clearly.

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Chapter 38 Finally Awake

Andrew POV

My heart clenched painfully when I saw the fear in her eyes. My legs moved on their own, and before I knew it, I was standing next to her bed, cupping her face.

“You are safe, Emma.” I said, looking at her wide eyes. “She can’t hurt you anymore.”

The fear in her eyes turned to confusion. I furrowed my eyebrows. Why was she confused?

“You didn’t believe her?” she asked quietly as she removed my hands from her face.

My heart broke when she rejected my touch. She hated me. My sister hated me. I gulped and blinked the tears away.

“I will let you talk.” Wren said, making me look at him. “I will be back later to do some tests. Call me if anything happens.”

I nodded and turned back to look at Emma. She was still looking at me, confused. I hesitatingly took her hand in mine. I was so fucking scared that she would pull away. But she didn’t. I relaxed slightly.

As soon as Wren left the room, Logan came to stand on the other side of her bed. She looked at him, furrowing her eyebrows.

“Hello, love.” Logan said as he sat down in a chair next to her bed. “I missed you so fucking much.” He took her other hand in his and kissed it. She shivered at the touch.

“I am so sorry, Emma.” I started talking. “I am a terrible brother. You were telling me about her all along, and I never believed you. It is my fault that this happened to you.”

I buried my face in my hands, letting out a quiet sob. I really was a terrible brother. She almost died because I was stubborn.

I felt Emma pulling on my hands, removing them from my face. I looked at her and saw tears in her eyes.

“It wasn’t your fault, Andrew.” she said, taking my hand in hers. “Please don’t blame yourself.”

I sobbed and pulled her to me carefully. I wrapped my arms around her small frame and buried my nose in her hair.

“I love you, Emma.” I said. “I love you so much. I will never let anything or anyone hurt you. You are my pup and I will be the brother you deserve.”

“I love you too.” she mumbled into my chest.

I reluctantly let her go. She looked up at me and gave me a little smile. Her cheeks were wet from crying so I used my thumbs to gently wipe them.

I looked at Logan. He was staring at Emma with love and adoration.

“Baby.” he said quietly, making Emma look at him.

“I am sorry, Emma.” he continued. “I am an idiot. I never should have rejected you. You are the strongest person I know. I am lucky to have you as my mate and Luna. I hope you can forgive me and accept me.”

She looked down and pulled her hand out of his. I could see the pain flaring in his eyes.

“I will need some time, Logan.” she mumbled quietly. He gulped and clenched his fists. “Of course, baby. I understand. I just want you to know that I won’t give up. I am going to prove to you how much I love you.”

She looked up at him. “Thank you for giving me time.”

“Anything you need, baby.” he smiled and grabbed her hand.

She nodded at him and looked at me. “Can I be alone for a little while?”

My heart clenched painfully. Logan growled.

“Why?” I asked quietly. “I don’t think it’s a good idea.”

“I need to think.” she mumbled. “And I will be okay.”

I was reluctant to leave her alone. Something could happen. Her blood pressure could drop again. Her fever could come back

again. What if somebody entered the room and took her away from me again? The Rogue King was still out there. Did he know about her already?

“I don’t know, Emma.” I said after a few moments of silence. “Something could happen.”

“Please, Andrew.” she said. “Nothing will happen. I will be okay.”

I looked at Logan, and I could see that he was dead set against it. His arms were crossed over his chest and he was tense.

“Fine.” I huffed.

Logan’s eyes snapped toward me. “Are you insane?”

“Maybe.” I sighed. “But I will come back, Emma. I will take a quick shower and I will eat something. I will be back in 30 minutes tops.”

Emma nodded immediately. Logan growled. I looked at him and motioned for him to follow me.

“I am not leaving her.” he growled at me.

“Logan, please.” Emma said quietly. “I need some time alone. Go with Andrew. Take a shower, eat something. I will be okay.”

He looked at her and growled again. He was battling with himself. He wanted to give Emma some space, but his mate instinct

was to stay with her. His jaw kept twitching, and he was clenching and unclenching his fists repeatedly.

“Logan, come on.” I said. “She will be okay and we will be back soon.”

He looked at me and nodded stiffly. “30 minutes and we are back.”

“Yes.” I nodded. “Not a minute longer.”

“Thank you.” Emma said as she laid back down on the bed.

Logan and I started to walk toward the door. We were both very reluctant to leave her alone. I kept glancing back at her, and my heart was beating a mile a minute. What if I was making a

mistake? What if something happened?

I grabbed the door knob with a shaky hand. I opened the door and took one last look at Emma. She smiled at me. I tried to smile

back at her, but my face was stuck. I was too worried to give her even a fake smile. I closed the door behind us and took a deep breath.

Logan sat down on the chair in the hallway. He placed his head in his hands and groaned.

“She hates me.” he mumbled, his voice breaking.

“She doesn’t hate you, Logan.” I said, sitting down next to him. “She needs time. It is understandable.

You did a stupid thing, and

I would be surprised if she had forgiven you immediately.”

He raised his head and looked at me. “You are right. But my heart is breaking, man.”

“She will come around, man.” I smiled. “You are her mate. She just needs time.”

Logan nodded and looked back down at his lap. "I am not moving from here. I hope you know that." I chuckled. "I wasn't planning on leaving here. Don't worry."

"I want to go back inside." he mumbled, looking at the door to her room.

"Me too." I sighed. "But we said 30 minutes. We will go back in 30 minutes."

Logan sighed and leaned his head on the wall.

I kept my gaze on the door. My whole life was inside that room. There was no fucking way I was moving an inch from here.

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Chapter 39 Confused

Emma POV

What the hell was going on? Was I really awake?

Was this really happening?

This couldn't be real, right?

I was imagining it.

Yes. I was still dreaming or I was dead and my mind created this world where I was safe with my brother.

Because it didn't make

any sense for all of this to be true. Why would my brother believe me all of a sudden? Why would

Logan accept me now? It

wasn't like I had gotten any stronger. On the

contrary, actually. I was even weaker now. I'd lost weight and my whole body was in

pain. I couldn't feel Eliza. I was useless.

But why was I imagining myself in a hospital and not at home in my bed? That would have definitely been better.

I was staring at the door, barely breathing.

What do I do? Could I go outside? Could

I even move?

I really wanted to find my parents. Would I be able to see them here? I should, right? If my mind created

this place, I should be

able to see my mom and dad.

But before I could move, the door to my room opened and doctor Wren walked inside.

His smile disappeared from his face as soon as he saw me. He hurried toward my bed and looked at the machines surrounding me. He was looking at them for a while before checking my IVs. He finally looked down at me. "What's wrong, Emma?" he asked, sitting down on the chair next to my bed. "You looked like you were going to pass out when I walked inside."

Could I tell him? Could I ask him about my parents? If I imagined him and created this place in my mind, he would be able to help me, right? I was staring at him, nibbling on my bottom lip, trying to decide if I should say something. Would he think that I was crazy?

"Emma?" he called me, taking my hand in his.

"Could I..." I started talking, stopping to take a deep breath. "Could I see my parents?"

The doctor's eyes widened and he was staring at me, speechless. I furrowed my eyebrows. Why was he staring at me like that?

Did he not know them?

"Emma, honey..." the doctor spoke after a few minutes of silence. "Your parents are gone. They died in a rogue attack about 8 years ago."

I felt tears dripping down my cheeks. I really thought that I would be able to see them here. A quiet sob escaped me and I buried my head in my hands.

I heard the door to my room open and two sets of footsteps ran toward me.

“Emma!” I heard Andrew’s panicked voice.

He wrapped his arms around me and pulled me into his lap. I buried my face in his chest while he rubbed my back soothingly.

Logan’s hand rested on my thigh, sending shivers up and down my body.

“What happened, baby?” Logan asked, his voice trembling.

I didn’t answer. I couldn’t. I pressed myself closer to my brother. His arms around me tightened, and he kept kissing the top of my head.

“Wren?” I heard Logan’s voice. “What the hell happened?”

Doctor Wren cleared his throat before answering.

“She asked if she could see her parents.”

I felt Andrew tense under me. I could hear his heartbeat quicken.

“Emma, baby, you don’t remember what happened?” Logan asked me, rubbing my thigh gently.

“I remember.” I said quietly. “I just thought I would be able to see them here.”

I could feel Andrew taking a deep breath. I couldn't see his face. I kept my head buried in his chest.

“Where do you think you are, Emma?” I heard doctor Wren's voice after a few minutes of silence.

“I don't know.” I shrugged. “But I know that I am dead.”

The gasps and growls that followed startled me. I flinched and looked up. Logan was furious. Andrew had tears in his eyes.

Doctor Wren was looking at me worriedly.

Andrew placed a finger under my chin, turning my head so I could look at him.

“You are not dead, Emma.” Andrew said quietly, cupping my cheeks. “You are alive and you are home.”

I furrowed my eyebrows. How the hell was that possible? Sienna's story was very believable. I did insult her. I never liked her.

Logan and Andrew had to believe her. Andrew had to believe that I had become a rogue. There was no way he would look for me. He hated rogues, and he would hate me if I became one. Why would he look for me? Why would he save me?

“Why would you think that you are dead, baby?”

Logan asked me, his voice breaking.

“Because you saved me.” I mumbled so quietly I would be surprised if they heard me.

Judging by the growling that followed, they did hear me.

Andrew started shaking underneath me. Logan started running his hands through his hair, pulling on it forcefully. Doctor Wren looked down at his lap, sighing quietly.

“Why wouldn’t we save you, Emma?” Andrew asked me, his voice trembling.

I looked at him, confused. “Why would you? Sienna told me that I was a burden. She told you that I had become a rogue. You

hate rogues. Why would you look for me? Why would you save me? It doesn’t make sense.”

Logan’s growl was so loud I had to cover my ears.

Andrew pulled me to his chest and wrapped his arms around me tightly. He

was sobbing and mumbling something that I couldn’t understand.

“I will kill her!” Logan growled loudly. “I will rip her to pieces!”

My eyes widened. Was he talking about Sienna?

Andrew cupped my cheeks and raised my head so I could look at him. He had tears streaming down his face, and it broke my

heart.

“Emma, we know she lied.” he said, his voice trembling. “We know what she did to you. We know the truth and she will be punished.”

Logan reached out for me, but Andrew stopped him from moving me. Logan sighed and wrapped his arms around my upper body.

“You are alive, baby.” Logan said, burying his nose in my neck. “You are safe. She can’t hurt you anymore.”

My whole body shivered from the tingles and sparks created by the mate bond. Every pain in my body disappeared. I felt calm and peaceful in his arms. But I couldn’t let myself feel that way. He rejected me. He didn’t want me.

I pulled back and he let go of me. My body burned in pain as soon as his skin left mine.

“I love you, Emma.” Andrew said, pulling me back into his arms. “Even if you did become a rogue, I would never stop looking for you. I could never hate you.”

I leaned my head on his chest and closed my eyes. I was exhausted.

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Chapter 40 The First Visit

Andrew POV

My heart was pounding like crazy. It felt like it was going to jump out of my body any second.

She actually thought she was dead. She didn't think it was possible for us to search for her. She thought we hated her.

I looked down at my pup and tightened my hold on her. I felt her relax into my embrace.

"Sleep, little one." I mumbled as I kissed the top of her head. "I love you."

I leaned back on the headboard and placed Emma on my chest. I rubbed small circles on her back, hoping it would put her to sleep. It always worked when she was little.

“I would like to give her something to help her sleep and another dose of antibiotics.” Wren said. “She still has wolfsbane in her body and the infection isn’t gone yet. She needs rest. She will be less confused when she wakes up.” I nodded, not moving my gaze from my sister. I could feel her even breaths on my chest, indicating that she had fallen asleep.

I looked up at Logan. He was staring at Emma. I could see pain and anger clearly written on his face. His fists were clenched tightly, and his nostrils were flaring.

“I am going to kill her.” he growled. “I will rip her to fucking pieces!”

I covered Emma’s other ear, the one that wasn’t pressed up against my chest. I was afraid his growls would wake her

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“Logan.” I said sternly. “You will wake her up.” His eyes snapped toward Emma and softened immediately. He unclenched his fists and took her hand in his.

“I am so sorry, baby.” he mumbled quietly.

I looked down at her and she looked so peaceful. I wish she would always be this way. I wish I could take away all the pain. I

wish I was the one Sienna hurt. My Emma should never have gone through that.

“Alpha, Beta, you can leave for a while.” Wren told us. “I gave her something to help her sleep, so she won’t be waking up for a few hours.”

“I am not leaving her.” Logan and I both growled at the same time.

“I know it’s hard.” Wren sighed. “But it will do you good. Go take a shower, eat something, change your clothes. She will never know that you left.”

I glanced at Logan. He was staring at Emma, kissing her hand repeatedly.

“I wouldn’t mind visiting Sienna.” I mumbled quietly as I kissed the top of Emma’s head.

Logan looked at me and smirked. “That sounds a lot better than showering.”

Doctor Wren looked up from the chart he was reading. “You will still have to shower before coming back.”

“Of course, Wren.” Logan looked up at him. “We will have to take a shower after we are done.”

Wren smirked and looked back down at the chart.

“Throw a couple of punches for me.”

“Will she be safe here?” I asked nervously. “I am afraid to leave her alone.”

“Don’t worry, Beta.” Wren looked up at me and smiled. “She is safe here.”

“I mind-linked four of our best men.” Logan said.
“Two of them will be stationed in front of her door and the other two at the entrance to the pack hospital.”

I nodded and looked back down at Emma. She was sleeping peacefully.

“I will be right back, little one.” I mumbled and ran my hand through her hair.

Logan kissed her hand again and stood
1.

I lifted Emma carefully and placed her down on the bed. I covered her up and kissed her forehead.

I turned to Logan. “Let’s go.”

“If something happens, link us immediately.” Logan said to Wren.

“Don’t worry, Alpha.” Wren nodded as he followed us out of the room. “She will be okay, but if anything changes, you and Beta will be the first to know.”

Logan and I nodded and hurried out of the hospital. The members of our pack kept looking at us worriedly. I am sure that

everybody knew what happened with Emma.

However, nobody dared ask us a question. I am sure that the pissed-off look on our faces stopped them from talking to us.

The first person we saw once we arrived at the packhouse was Drake.

“How is she?” he asked, hurrying toward
1.

“Not now, Drake.” Logan growled. “We are here to see Sienna.”

Logan continued walking toward the entrance to the cellars.

Drake looked at me. “Is she okay?”

I sighed. “She will be. She is sleeping.”

I wasn’t in the mood to talk. I was in the mood to beat the shit out of Sienna.

Drake and I followed Logan. He opened the door to the cellars so forcefully that he broke the hinges.

“Fix it.” I ordered the guard who was standing at the entrance, looking at us with wide eyes.

He gulped and nodded. I ran after Logan, who was standing in front of the door to the interrogation room. He was digging through his pockets, searching for the key to the room.

The guard standing in front of the door eyed him nervously.

“Did anyone enter the room?” I asked him.

“No, Beta.” the guard shook his head. “Alpha ordered us not to.”

I nodded and looked at Logan. He found the key and he was unlocking the door.

The smell inside the room was awful. I could smell dried blood and urine. It almost made me throw up. Sienna was tied to the chair with her head on the table. When she heard the door open, she looked up at us. Her eyes were puffy and red. Her hair was a mess and there was dried blood smeared all over her face. I smirked. It was a very pretty sight to see.

“Is the bitch dead?” she asked, smirking up at us. I growled, and Logan chuckled darkly. He walked to her slowly, bending down. to look her in the eyes.

“She is alive and safe.” he said slowly.

“Your plan failed.”

Sienna’s eyes widened, and a growl escaped her. She looked frantically from Logan to me, trying to see if we were lying to her.

“No!” she screamed. “You are lying!”

“We are telling you the truth.” I said, faking calmness. “She is back home where she belongs, and we are here to start the first of many torture sessions you will have to endure before I let you die.”

Logan chuckled darkly. “We are going to have so much fun.”

Sienna’s breathing picked up. She kept glancing from Logan to me. I could see fear in her eyes, and it only made me happier.

“You can’t do that!” she yelled. “I am your friend! I am your chosen mate, Logan!”

“Are you shitting me right now, Sienna?” Logan chuckled darkly. “I couldn’t have been more wrong when I chose you over

Emma. I was a complete idiot. But I am about to make up for that. Starting with torturing the shit out of you.”

Sienna’s fearful eyes snapped at me. “Andrew, please help me! I am your best friend! We grew up together! Think

about all the happy memories we have together!”

I laughed aloud. “You took away all of those memories the moment you decided to hurt my sister.”

Sienna gulped loudly, and a satisfying smirk spread across my face. I was ready to enjoy her screams for the next couple of hours.

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