

True Luna by Tessa Lilly

Chapter 71

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Chapter 71 Samuel

Logan POV

Emma, baby, run! I tried mind-linking her again. Run, baby, please! Hide somewhere else!

The fucker said we couldn't mind-link her, but maybe she could hear me. Maybe I couldn't hear her, but maybe she could hear me.

Run, baby, please! I screamed through the mind-link.

"So, you see, when I mark her, she will be able to share her magic with me and the rest." the fucker continued, making me growl

loudly. "Now, while she is unmarked and unmated, she can't share her powers with anyone."

"You will never mark her!" I screamed, trying to stop my heart from breaking. "She will never be yours!"

"Oh, but she will." the fucker laughed. "If you hadn't rejected her, I would never have been able to take her. She would be marked

and mated by now, and you would be able to stop me so easily. But you rejected her, just like the witch told me you would. You did this to yourself, Alpha Logan.”

I growled and tried to shift. I wanted to rip him to pieces. I was going to rip him to fucking pieces!

“I will mark my mate as soon as the witches are done with her.” he continued, making my heart stop beating. “I promised them that they could experiment on her in exchange for their help in finding her and bringing her to me. They are fascinated with her. I mean, who wouldn’t be?”

The fucker chuckled. Andrew and I growled loudly. The rest of my wolves started shouting and cursing him.

Baby, please run. I cried through the mind-link. Run to the forest north of the territory. I will come and find you, baby. Please run.

“I will come back with her as my Luna.” he continued. “I will give you two options. You will either surrender and give your pack to me, or I will kill you. I will be the most powerful Alpha once I have her and her powers, and you won’t be able to defeat us.”

“You will never have her!” I growled. “You will never have my pack! I will fucking kill you!”

The fucker smiled at me and shook his

head.

“So, is my mate as pretty as the witches say she is?”
he asked, looking from me
to Andrew.

I growled loudly.

“Stay the fuck away from her!” Andrew screamed,
trashing and trying to free himself of the vines.

I could tell that he was getting tired of trying to
escape the vines. My wolves were getting tired of
trying to escape the vines. Each
time we moved, the vines tightened around our
bodies.

“And why do you care, Beta Andrew?” he asked,
narrowing his eyes.

Andrew growled in response.

“Why does he care?” the fucker asked, turning
toward the cloaked witch.

The witch tilted her head and stayed silent for a
moment.

“He is related to her.” she said quietly, making
Andrew growl loudly.

“Related?” the fucker looked back at Andrew, wide-
eyed. “You are too young for her to be your pup. Is
she your sister? Your
cousin?”

Andrew growled loudly, narrowing his eyes at the
fucker.

“I am going to guess that she is your sister.” the fucker laughed. “Well, well, well. Beta of the Crescent Moon Pack is my brother-in-law. I’m making connections everywhere I go.”

I could feel my blood boil, and my anger blinded me for a second.

“I will kill you!” Andrew screamed.

The fucker laughed and shook his head.

“Is that how you talk to your sister’s mate?” he asked, raising his eyebrows at Andrew. “Your sister won’t be impressed.”

Emma, baby, hide. I said through the mind-link again. I will come find you. Hide.

The fucker looked behind us, and his eyes widened. I tried to turn around, but the vines wouldn’t let me.

“She is beautiful.” he mumbled, making my heart stop.

No.

No, no, no, no, no.

Fuck!

“No!” Andrew screamed and started trashing even harder than before.

My eyes fell on my mate. She was staring at the scene in front of her, and I could tell that she was shocked.

That fucker, Jack, had his hand wrapped around her arm and he was pulling her toward us.

He was touching my mate!

I growled loudly, making Emma look at me. Her eyes widened even more.

“Well, if it isn’t my beautiful mate.” the fucker said happily. “You are gorgeous.”

Emma looked at him, and I saw fear in her eyes.

My heart broke into a million tiny pieces. My mate was afraid, and I was stuck.

I was fucking stuck!

“She is not fucking yours!” I screamed. “Stay the fuck away from her!”

Jack dragged Emma to stand between us and the fucker.

“Hello, beautiful.” the fucker mumbled, staring at her, mesmerized. “My name is Samuel, but you can call me Sam. I am your mate, after all. What is your name?”

She was standing so close to me. If I could free my arm from the vines, I would be able to reach out and grab her.

“You are not my mate.” Emma said.

The fucker smiled and took a step closer, making Andrew and me growl loudly.

“Oh, beautiful, I am.” he said. “Alpha Logan rejected you, remember? I am

here to take you back home. You belong with me.’

“No!” Andrew screamed and trashed again.
It was pointless, though. No matter how angry we
were, we couldn’t get out of this fucking trap.
Emma looked at him and he broke
down.

“Run, love, please.” he cried out. “Run. I will find
you, okay? Run.”

Tears fell on Emma’s cheeks and a quiet sob
escaped her.

“I wouldn’t do that if I were you.” the fucker sighed. “I
will kill them all if you don’t do as I say.”

I growled and the trees shook.

“Don’t listen to him, baby.” I said to her.

“What’s your name, beautiful?” he asked again.

“Emma.” she said quietly, looking at me.

“Emma.” he said with a small smile. “Beautiful. Just
like you.”

“If I go with you, will you leave them alone?” she
asked, making Andrew and I
scream.

“Emma, no!”

“Fuck no!”

“I will.” Samuel said, ignoring our screams. “I will
even let you say
goodbye to your brother. I am not a
heartless monster.”

“Emma, no!” Andrew screamed. “Run,
Emma. Don’t listen to him!”

“Emma, baby, please don’t do this.” I added, trashing hard.

I could feel Leon’s anger and pain, but I couldn’t reach him. If I could just shift, I would be able to break through the vines and kill the bastard.

Leon, can you hear me? I tried talking to my wolf. I need you. Our mate needs you. We need to shift. I could feel him trying to reach me. I could even hear him growl. But I couldn’t shift. The magic was stopping

1.

“Come on, Emma.” Samuel said. “Let’s go home.” Emma turned around to look at me. Tears were streaming down her cheeks, and she was shaking.

“I love you.” she said. “Always remember that, okay? I love you.”

My heart was breaking, and I wanted to claw at my chest to stop the pain.

“Don’t do this, baby.” I cried out.

Emma closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She looked at Samuel and clenched her fists.

“Can I hug them?” she asked quietly.

“You can hug your brother.” Samuel said. “Your ex-mate is off limits. I am a jealous wolf, Emma.”

I growled loudly.

I was going to kill him.

Emma walked over to Andrew and wrapped her arms around him. She leaned her head on his chest, and he buried his nose in her hair.

“Emma, don’t do this.” he cried out. “Run, please, run.”

“I love you, Andrew.” she sobbed. “You are the best big brother. You are the best dad. I love you so much. Thank you for everything that you did for me. You gave me a wonderful life and I will never be able to repay you. I love you.”

“Don’t do this to me, love.” Andrew sobbed. “Don’t do this.”

“I love you.” she repeated, tightening her arms around him the best she could with the vines wrapped around him.

“I love you too.” he said. “I will find you, okay? I will find you.”

“Let’s go, Emma.” Samuel said, walking toward her and grabbing her arm.

“No!” I screamed again.

Andrew growled, trying to free himself again. Our warriors trashed even harder than before. I could hear Drake and Jacob screaming her name.

“I will see you again.” Samuel said, walking away and pulling Emma behind him. “We will come back as Alpha and Luna to take over the pack.”

“I love you.” Emma sobbed, looking at me. “I love you.”

I

“I love you too, baby.” I cried out. “I will come and get you, okay? I will find you, Emma!”

He pulled her away, and a few moments later, I couldn’t see her anymore.

“No!” I screamed loudly.

“Emma!” Andrew screamed, choking on a sob.

I heard Jacob and Drake calling after her. I heard the rest of my wolves screaming. I saw them trashing against the vines. I saw them trying to rip the vines from the ground. But it was pointless.

My baby was gone.

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Trashing should be changed to thrashing. Totally two different meanings.

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Chapter 72

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Chapter 72

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Chapter 72 Sam

Emma POV

“Come on, beautiful.” Samuel said. “Hurry up.”
His hold on my arm tightened, and I stumbled behind him. I kept turning around, wishing I could just run back to the safety of my mate’s arms.

“There is no use in looking back, Emma.” Samuel sighed. “You won’t go back there for a while.”
My heart clenched painfully, and I wanted to scream. I just wanted to go back to my mate. I just wanted to go back to my brother.

“Why are you doing this?” I asked desperately.

“There is nothing special about me. I am just like any other wolf.”

Samuel turned around and grinned. “No, you are not. Do you even know anything about yourself, Emma?”

I gulped and shook my head.

“You are very special.” Samuel said. “You are the only creature on Earth that can share her magic with others. Well, you can’t do it right now. You will be able to do it once I mark you.”

My stomach twisted painfully. Just thinking about him being close to me made me want to scream. I couldn’t even imagine what it would feel like to have his lips on my neck. I couldn’t even imagine what it would feel like to have his hands on my body. I didn’t want that. I wanted Logan. Just Logan.

“I don’t have magic.” I mumbled quietly.

“Yes, you do.” Samuel chuckled. “Maybe you are not aware of it, but you do have it, Emma. “You will discover it once the witches start their experiment.”

My heart skipped a beat. What was he talking about?!

“Experiment?” I asked, glancing at the cloaked witch walking a little further

away.

“Well, beautiful, you came with a cost.” Samuel sighed, gripping my arm even tighter. “In order to find you and take you, I had to promise the witches a little bit of time alone with you. They are fascinated with your abilities, and they want to do an experiment or two.”

My heart started beating erratically, and a cold shiver ran down my spine.

“What will they do to me?” I asked, my voice trembling.

Samuel looked down at me and gave me a small smile.

“Don’t worry, beautiful.” he said, lifting his hand and caressing my cheek. “It will hurt, but you will be okay. It won’t kill

I would never let them kill my you.

mate.”

I flinched away from him, and he frowned.

“I am not your mate.” I said, clenching my fists. “I will never be your mate. I will never love you. I will never do what you want me to do.”

Samuel laughed, throwing his head back.

“Love?” he mocked me. “I don’t need you to love me, beautiful. I need you to give me your power, and I need you to carry my children. But after I mark you, you will definitely love me.”

“I will never let you mark me.” I said, gritting my teeth.

Samuel looked down at me and smiled warmly. It didn’t suit him. He was a heartless monster who took me away from my family.

He shouldn’t have been smiling at me like that. It was wrong.

“You are feisty.” he said. “I like you. I will have a lot of fun marking you and even more fun mating with you.”

My stomach turned again. The memory of Logan’s fingers inside me flashed through my mind, and I wanted to cry. What if I

never felt him again? What if this monster took away something that was only Logan’s? What if I never felt Logan inside me

again? Not just his fingers. Him. I wanted him inside of me. What if I never got to feel that?

“Are you a virgin?” Samuel asked, looking down at me.

I didn’t respond, but the blush that formed on my cheeks was enough for him to know the answer.

“Oh, wonderful!” he exclaimed happily. “You will be mine and mine only. There is something so fucking hot about that. I will have so much fun with you, Emma.”

“You will have fun raping me?” I asked, trying to rip my hand out of his grasp.

He looked down at me angrily and pulled me even closer to him.

“Again, I am not a monster, Emma.” he said. “I would never do that to you or to any other woman. You will be begging me to fuck you, and I will gladly do so.”

That would never happen.

I glared at him, and he laughed.

“Oh, my beautiful little mate, I will have so much fun with you.” he said, placing his arm over my shoulders. “I can’t wait until the witches are finished with you.”

Maybe I will die during their experiments and he won’t be able to have me.

I heard a loud roar in the distance, and my heart raced.

Logan.

I looked back, hoping that I would hear the thud of his paws.

“The magic wore off.” the witch said, making me look back at her.

“It doesn’t matter.” Samuel said. “We are close to home anyway.”

I furrowed my eyebrows, and looked around. We were in the middle of the forest on no-man’s land. Where was his home, and how the hell weren’t we able to find him if he was this close all the time?

My questions were answered when we entered a cave.

Really? A cave? Again? What was it with rogues and caves?

My stomach turned, and fear washed over me. I remembered Rolf, his words, and his touches. Samuel must have noticed the fear on my face because his eyebrows furrowed and he looked me up and down.

“Not a fan of caves?” he asked. “Don’t worry. It’s much more spacious underground.”

Underground? He’d built something underground? No wonder we weren’t able to find him.

I looked around, but I couldn’t see much. The further we walked, the darker it was.

How big was this cave?

I could smell the humidity in the air, and it made me sick. Rolf’s face flashed before my eyes, and I had to stop myself from

screaming.

Samuel stopped walking abruptly. I looked around, but I couldn't see anything.

I heard something heavy scraping against the floor, and suddenly there was a concrete hallway in front of me.

"Welcome home, Emma." Samuel said, leaning toward me.

I could feel his breath on the side of my face, and I shivered.

This wasn't my home. This would never be my home.

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Chapter 73 Insane

Logan POV

I'd never felt pain like this before.

I'd never felt fear like this before.

I'd never felt rage like this before.

As soon as the vines loosened around my body, I jumped and shifted.

I couldn't control Leon even if I wanted

Your Luna has been taken. I opened the mind-link with every member of my pack. I want everyone capable to go out and search

for her. You have my permission to leave the pack grounds.

The howls that followed after my order made me shiver. I heard multiple thuds of paws all around me.

I saw Asher running next

to me. He looked feral, and

I wondered if I looked the same.

Can you feel Eliza? I asked Leon desperately.

I can. He growled back. She is okay. But I don't know where she is.

Oh, my baby. I wanted her back. I needed her back.

I would do absolutely anything to have her back in my arms. I needed to feel

her. I needed to taste her. I needed her. I fucking needed her.

We will get her back. Leon growled. I will burn the fucking world down. I will find her. She is mine. MINE!

Can you follow her scent? Andrew growled through our mind link. I'm losing it.

I could, but I was losing it slowly as well. As her mate, I could find her scent more easily than any other wolf. It was stronger for me than it was for them. I would be able to follow it for a while, but I would

eventually lose it as well. Following a scent was tricky. The more time passed, the more scents mixed together, and it was harder to track the one you were looking for.

Yes. I mind-linked him back. But it's fading away.

They couldn't have gone far. Andrew said. We haven't been restrained for that long.

He had to be right. I had to find my mate. I would go fucking insane without her.

Emma, baby? I tried mind-linking her, even though I knew it was pointless. I love you, baby. I love you so fucking much. I am coming for you. I will find you, baby.

I knew she couldn't hear me. I knew it. But I had to try. I just had to.

I could tell the exact moment when the other wolves lost her scent. I felt their eyes on me, and instead of looking around, they were following me.

If you see the fucker, kill him. I growled through the mind-link with all of my wolves. I want your Luna back unharmed.

I wanted her back right the fuck now. I needed to feel her body next to mine. I needed to taste her lips again. I needed to be inside her again. Fuck, I just needed her.

I could feel Leon's anger and possessiveness. I could feel how fucking unhinged he became.

Of course I'm unhinged. He growled loudly. My Emma isn't with me! Eliza isn't with me. I want them with me!

I know, Leon. I growled back. I want them with us too. I want Emma.

If he hurts her... Leon whined. If he touches her...

He won't! I growled angrily, running even faster than before.

Goddess, Logan, she is so small. Leon whined. He could really hurt her. He could kill her!

Shut the fuck up, Leon! I growled at my wolf.

He will not touch her! He will not hurt her! I will fucking kill him before he puts a hand on her!

SHE WAS FUCKING MINE! MINE!

Suddenly, I couldn't feel her scent anymore.

A loud growl that escaped me made the trees around us shake.

I was fucking furious!

I shifted back in a second, making all the wolves behind me stop abruptly.

"EMMA!" I screamed, clenching my fists, and looking around the forest.

My eyes bulged out of my head, and I thought that I would explode.

"EMMA!" I screamed again.

From the corner of my eye, I saw Andrew shift.

"What the fuck are you doing?!" Andrew screamed at me. "Follow her scent!"

"I can't!" I screamed back. "It's gone!"

Andrew's eyes widened, and he started looking around frantically.

"Emma!" he screamed.

She didn't respond. The forest was quiet.

My baby. I needed her. I fucking needed her more than my next breath.

"We should go back to the packhouse and make a plan." I heard Drake's voice.

I growled loudly. Was he fucking insane?!

"Are you shitting me right now?!" I screamed, looking at him. "I am not

leaving this fucking forest without her!"

“Think like an Alpha, Logan.” Drake said calmly. “We don’t know where he took her. You are just wasting resources by wandering aimlessly around the forest. We need a plan.”

I had a fucking plan. Find the fucker and rip his heart out for ever laying his eyes on my mate!

But Drake was right, as much as it pained me to admit it. He was right. I needed to go back and think.

I needed to find someone who knew where his fucking lair was. I needed to narrow down the search area and use my wolves strategically.

‘Jacob!’ I yelled, clenching my fists.

“Yes, Alpha?” he responded immediately, walking closer to me.

“Choose your best warriors.” I said, tightening my jaw. “Continue to search through the forest. Report back immediately if you find something out.”

He nodded and shifted back into his wolf form. He ran away, followed by several other warriors.

I looked at Andrew. He was staring into the distance with his jaw clenched tight. I could feel the pain he was in.

“Let’s go back, Andrew.” I said quietly. “We need to make a plan.”

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

“Yes.” I said. “We will find her and bring her back home.”

“She is my pup.” Andrew said quietly. “I need my pup back.”

His voice was a mixture of his and Asher’s. I could only imagine how much pain he was in. She was his whole world.

“We will bring your pup back home, Andrew.” I said.

“I promise. We will bring her home.”

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Chapter 74 Three Days

Andrew POV

It'd been three days since the fucker took her.

It had been three days since I last saw her. It had been three days since the last time I hugged her. It'd been three

fucking days since I last heard her voice.

Logan and I were both stuck in mid- shift. Neither Asher nor Leon wanted to retreat. My hands were covered in fur, and my claws were out all the time. Logan's canines were always on display, and his claws kept slipping out. We just couldn't contain our wolves.

It'd been even harder since Logan felt her pain. They were torturing her. They were experimenting on her.

On her. On my Emma. On my little sister.

On my pup.

I will fucking kill them all. I will rip them to fucking pieces. Nothing would be left of them once I was done.

I would especially enjoy torturing Samuel. He took my parents from me, and he had the audacity to think that he could take my sister away from me.

No. Fuck no.

I will get my little sister back. I will do whatever I have to do to find her.

"Anything?" Drake asked, running his fingers through his hair.

Logan growled loudly.

“Fucking shit.” Drake mumbled. “Where the fuck did he take her?”

Logan’s claws slipped out again, and a menacing growl escaped him. His eyes flickered, and his jaw tightened.

They were hurting her again.

No. Please no. My baby. No.

Asher whined loudly and started pressing me to shift. I held him back. I couldn’t let him out now. I didn’t have time to let him run wild, which is what he wanted to do.

Logan and I had trouble talking to our wolves. They couldn’t communicate with us since the fucker took her. All we got from them were growls. We could feel their intense emotions, though. We felt how fucking angry they were. We felt how scared they were.

We felt their pain. They couldn’t put it into words, though. Not now. Not when Leon missed his mate and Asher missed his pup.

“I AM GOING TO KILL THEM ALL!” Logan screamed, his voice a mixture of his and Leon’s. The pain that I could see on his face made my heart stop beating. If he was in this much pain, that meant that my pup was suffering tremendously.

A loud growl escaped my lips, and I couldn't stop myself once I started trashing Logan's office.

I kicked and punched everything I could get my hands and legs on until a pair of strong hands wrapped around me, stopping me from destroying the whole fucking office.

"Easy, Andrew." Drake said, tightening his grip on me when I started trashing. "We will find her. We will find her. It's going to be okay."

Nothing would be okay. My pup was hurting. My pup was in pain. Nothing would be okay.

My eyes fell on Logan. He was pressing his hands on his head and growling.

This was the worst pain he felt coming from her. This was the worst pain she felt.

Drake let me go and I stepped away from him.

"This one is longer." Drake mumbled, looking at Logan.

It definitely was. The pain usually lasted for a few seconds. This one lasted more than a minute.

Asher growled and pressed to come out, but I held him back. If I destroyed the office, Asher would burn the fucking world down.

"We need to find her." Logan said, his voice trembling. "They are going to kill her."

My heart stopped beating.

"He needs her." I mumbled. "He won't kill

her.”

“It won’t be on purpose.” Logan whined, looking up at me. “I can feel her. She won’t be able to take any more of this. She is tired.

She is giving up.”

No.

No, no, no, no.

Not my little pup. Not her. Please, Goddess, not her.

Don’t take her away from me!

“She can’t give up.” I mumbled, my voice breaking.

“Not her. Not my little girl.”

Logan’s eyes held so much pain that I almost threw up.

“I’m trying to connect with her.” Logan said, tightening his jaw. “I’m constantly trying to mind-link her and tell her that we did not give up on her.”

“Do you think that she can feel it?” Drake asked.

“I hope so.” Logan sighed, running his hand through his hair. “I won’t give up. If there is even the slightest chance that she can

feel me, I want her to know that I am looking for her. I want her to know how fucking much I love her.”

Drake nodded, clenching his fists, and looked down at the floor. Logan was right. Drake still thought that he had a chance with Emma.

I walked over to the maps I'd thrown on the floor in my fit of rage. I picked them up and looked at our scribbles of the areas we searched.

Suddenly, a thought came to my mind.

How the fuck didn't I think of this before?!

I was such a fucking idiot! I wanted to stick my claws up my own ass for being so fucking stupid.

"What about caves?" I growled, looking up at Logan.

"There are a shitload of cave systems just outside of our territory. That

would be the perfect place for the fucker to hide. It would

also explain why we weren't able to find him."

Logan walked over to me and looked at the area I was pointing at.

"Fucker." Logan growled. "That would also explain how fast they disappeared from the fucking forest."

I nodded, and a small wave of relief washed over me.

We finally had a clue. We finally had something to grab onto.

"I mind-linked Jacob." Logan said, looking up at me.

"I'm sending our warriors to search the area."

I nodded again, looking down at the map. The cave system was huge. The fucker could really be hiding there. The entrance was

close to the spot where Logan lost her scent.
My pup could really be there.
We would find her. We would find my
pup.

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Chapter 75 Giving Up

Emma POV

“Hello, my beautiful little Luna.” I heard a voice that made me sob.

I shut my eyes even tighter, praying to the Goddess that he wouldn’t touch me.

“Oh, don’t cry.” he said, walking closer to me. “It will be over soon. The witches are almost finished. You did amazing, just like I knew you would.”

I wanted it to be over. I wanted to die. I didn’t know what hurt more, their experiments or his touches. I just wanted it to stop.

He placed a hand on my thigh, making me flinch. I couldn’t move away because of the chains.

“Do you think that Logan feels my hands on your body?” he asked, moving his hand up. “Do you think that he will feel it when I enter this sweet pussy?”

I clenched my fists, and a louder sob escaped me. Hearing his name was like a knife through my heart. I missed my mate so much. I wanted to see him. I wanted to hear his voice.

I wanted to feel his hands on my body.

“Don’t cry, beautiful.” he laughed, moving his hand away from in-between my thighs. “You will want me to fuck you. You will beg me to fuck you.”

I felt his breath on my face, and a cold shiver went down my spine.

“Open your eyes, Emma.” he commanded.

I shook my head, but he grabbed my face and stopped me.

“Open your eyes.” he growled.

I listened to him and opened my eyes. He smiled at me, moved the piece of cloth from my mouth, and pressed his lips against mine.

My stomach turned, and I almost threw
1.

He lifted his head and laughed.

“You taste amazing, beautiful.” he said. “I can’t wait to taste every part of your body.”

I felt warm tears slide down my face and into my hair.

“I will let you rest.” he said. “The witches will be back in a couple of hours.”

He placed the cloth back over my mouth and winked at me.

I watched as he left the room. He closed and locked the door behind him.

I sobbed and closed my eyes again. I didn’t want to be awake anymore. I couldn’t look at the damp walls. I couldn’t look at the chains on my body. I couldn’t look at the burns, the cuts, and the bruises.

I couldn’t do any of this anymore. I wanted to leave this world behind. I wanted to give up. I wanted to go.

A soft breeze touched my skin, and I furrowed my eyebrows. What was that? The room I was in didn't have windows.

I opened my eyes and gasped.

I wasn't chained to the bed anymore. I didn't have a cloth over my mouth. I wasn't in that room anymore.

I was on an open field. I could feel the sun on my skin. I could hear the stream nearby. I could smell the flowers all around me.

I was dreaming.

I looked down, and I wasn't wearing the dirty, ripped jeans and a hoodie. I was wearing my favorite yellow sundress with white daisies all over it.

"Emma?" a voice I missed so much called my name. My head snapped up, and I saw my mate standing a few feet away, looking at me wide-eyed.

"Emma." he repeated quietly, his voice breaking. He reached out for me, and I closed the distance between us, jumping up in his arms.

I wrapped my legs around his waist and leaned my head on his shoulder. He held me tight against his chest, kissing the top of my head repeatedly.

"Oh, my baby." he cried out. "I missed you, my love. I missed you so much."

“I missed you too.” I said as I lifted my head and pressed my lips against his.

He groaned and opened his mouth so my tongue could slip inside. The taste of him made me shiver. This dream was so realistic. It was so hard to believe that it was only a dream.

“I love you.” I mumbled, leaning my forehead against his.

“Oh, baby, I love you too.” he said. “I will find you, okay? We know where you are. We are coming for you.”

My heart broke. I wanted it to happen so much that I dreamed about him saying that he would find me.

I looked at him and gave him a small smile.

“I will miss you so much.” I said quietly. “Promise me that you will take care of Andrew, okay?”

“What are you talking about, baby?” he asked, his eyebrows furrowing. “Why would you miss me? Why would I need

I to take care of Andrew?”

A tear fell on my cheek, and I looked down at his chest.

“I can’t hold on anymore, Logan.” I said quietly. “It hurts too much. I want to let go. I want it to be over. I can’t take the experiments, I can’t take his touches anymore. I can’t.”

“His touches?” Logan growled loudly.

I looked up at him. His canines slipped out, and his eyes were a mixture of his and Leon's.

"I am coming for you, Emma." he said, pressing me closer to him. "Don't give up, baby. Don't give up, please. I need you. I

fucking love you. I won't live without you. I refuse it. Don't leave me, please don't leave me."

By the end of his speech, he had tears streaming down his face.

"I love you." I said, pressing my lips against his again. "I love you so much."

"Don't say goodbye to me, Emma." he cried out.

"Don't do it."

I really didn't want to. I wasn't ready to go. I didn't want to leave him. I didn't want to leave my brother.

But the witches' experiments were pure torture. They wanted to see how far could they take it without me dying. They wanted to

see if I could project magic without being marked.

They thought that torturing me and bringing me close to death would make me

do it. The only thing it did was exhaust me. I was tired. I wanted to close my eyes and drift off into the void. I didn't want to be hit,

burned, or cut again. I didn't want wolfsbane and liquid silver to be injected into my veins. I didn't want Samuel's hands on me

again. I wanted it to stop.

“I love you, Logan.” I repeated again.
My body twisted in his arms as I felt the first electric
shock wave ripple through

1.

The witches were back.

Logan’s eyes widened in panic.

The open field started to disappear slowly.

“I love you, Emma.” I heard Logan’s voice. “I’m
coming for you, baby. I’m coming for you. Don’t
leave me.”

The second wave had me screaming.

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