

True Luna by Tessa Lilly #Chapter 41 - Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly Chapter 41

Chapter 41

Chapter 41 Relieved

Logan POV

I'd never been more relieved in my life than the moment I left the interrogation room drenched in Sienna's blood.

Her screams were music to my ears. Her tears made me the happiest I'd ever been.

I really was a sick motherfucker.

But I would be whatever the fuck I needed to be to avenge my mate.

"You need to give her some food and water if you want to keep her alive." Drake said as he closed the door to the

room.

I pulled the key out of my pocket and locked the door.

"Give her something to eat and drink." I

said, turning to the guard. "If she refuses, shove a tube down her fucking throat."

I turned around, not waiting for the guard's response.

"Are you going back to the hospital?" Drake asked.

"As soon as we take a shower." Andrew answered.

My friend was a sick son of a bitch. He enjoyed torturing Sienna even more than I did. The way he carved words into her skin was brutal to watch. He was smiling the entire time. If I didn't know him like I

did, I would be terrified of him in that moment. He looked feral. There wasn't a place on his body that wasn't covered in blood. Her blood even got into his mouth, making it look like he bit her. It was crazy to watch. But it made

me happy because I knew that he would do absolutely anything for my mate. I knew that she would always be protected by him, and that is the most important thing.

"I need to talk to both of you before you leave." Drake said.

"No." Andrew growled. "I'm going back as soon as I can."

"It's important, Andrew." Drake sighed. "It's about the Rogue King."

I clenched my fists and growled. "What about him?"

"Does he know about her?" Andrew asked frantically.

"Shower and then we will meet in Logan's office." Drake said, walking away from us.

"Drake!" Andrew yelled after him.

Drake ignored him and continued walking.

"Fuck!" Andrew screamed and ran his hand through his hair.

"Andrew, is okay." I said, trying to sound calm. "Go take a shower and meet me in my office."

"Okay?!" he screamed. "It's not fucking okay, Logan! She is in danger! Somebody is trying to take her away from me again!"

I grabbed his shoulders and looked him in the eyes. He was freaking out.

"Nobody is taking her away, Andrew." I said.

His eyes darkened. Asher came to the surface and growled.

"Nobody is taking your pup away, Asher." I told him. "She is safe. We won't let anyone hurt her ever again."

His eyes flickered back to blue. I let go of his shoulders and Andrew sighed.

"How the hell did this happen?" he mumbled. "Just a few days ago, she was okay. She was a young she- wolf with not a worry in the world. Now she has been kidnapped and she has a psychotic fucker after her."

"She did have a worry." I sighed. "Sienna has been torturing her for Goddess knows how long."

Andrew growled and looked back

toward the cellar doors.

“We’ve done enough damage for today,

Andrew.” I said, placing my hand on his shoulder and guiding him away. “If we continue, she could die, and we can’t have her die just yet.”

“I know.” Andrew sighed.

“Go take a shower and meet me in my office.” I said.

Andrew nodded and walked toward one of the guest rooms.

Wren? I mind-linked the doctor as I was walking toward my room.

Yes, Alpha? He responded immediately.

Is Emma okay? I asked.

She is still sleeping, Alpha. He said. Everything is okay.

Thank you. I linked him back. Andrew

and I will be there soon.

Okay. Wren said. I will see you soon, Alpha.

I jumped into a shower and washed that bitch Sienna’s blood off of me.

Showering felt so good, and I wished I could stay longer, but the need for my mate made me get out and get dressed as fast as I could.

I just couldn’t wait to see her. I needed to hold her. I needed to feel her body right next to mine. I needed to feel her lips on mine. I needed to taste her again. I wondered what it would feel like when I would finally be inside her. I wondered what my name would sound like coming from her lips while she orgasms all over me.

I took a deep breath and clenched my fists. My dick was rock hard.

Fuck.

I didn’t need this right now.

I adjusted myself in my pants with a groan.

She was the only woman who could do this to me. I didn't even have to see her to get fucking hard and ready.

I ran my hand through my hair and walked to my office.

Andrew and Drake were already inside. Andrew was sitting in one of the chairs, bouncing his left leg up and down nervously.

Drake was leaning against the wall with his arms crossed over his chest.

They both looked up at me when I entered.

"Talk." I said coldly.

I walked over to my chair and sat down, glaring at Drake.

He better hurry the fuck up. My mate was waiting for me.

"I think that the Rogue King suspects that the White Wolf is in your pack." Drake said, looking at me with a serious expression on his face.

He walked to the other chair in front of my desk and sat down.

"Fuck." Andrew mumbled, grabbing a fistful of his hair.

"Why do you think that?" I asked.

"He has been attacking your pack more frequently than the others." Drake said. "I've called other Alphas and they say

that he has been laying off of them for the last couple of days."

"Son of a bitch." I growled. "How the fuck does he know?! Who the hell saw her wolf?"

"Your mom, Amy, Jacob, and I were there on her birthday." Andrew sighed. "But we went for a run in the woods. Anyone in our pack could have seen her."

"What about Jacob?" I asked, jealousy burning in my veins. "Could he be a traitor?"

"No." Andrew said, shaking his head. "He loves her too much."

I growled loudly. "She is mine!"

"I never said she was his, Logan." Andrew sighed tiredly. "I'm just saying

that he loves her. You know that already."

I took a deep breath and ran my hand through my hair. "I know. I'm sorry."

"Either you have a traitor in your pack, or the Rogue King has some other source." Drake said.

"What other source?" Andrew asked, turning his head to look at Drake.

"Perhaps the Dark Witch who told him about the White Wolf found out something more." Drake shrugged.

"We can worry about the way he found out another day." I said. "I think the bigger issue right now is what are we going to do?"

"Emma can't shift." Andrew said immediately. "She has to keep Eliza hidden."

"Your borders are protected extremely well." Drake said. "Your patrol is handling the attacks without major problems. That is why your mom didn't even need to inform you about the attacks while you were with Emma."

"We need to be ready for a bigger attack." I mumbled. "If he knows that she is here, he is going to bring an army. We need to prepare."

"I have to talk to Emma." Andrew said. "She has to know the truth."

"I don't think we should tell her." I sighed, my heart clenching in pain just thinking about how scared she would be.

"I am not lying to her, Logan." Andrew growled. "We are already on thin ice

with her. How do you think she will react when she finds out we knew and didn't tell her? You ready to say goodbye to

your mate and watch her walk away with Jacob or Drake?"

I was up on my feet, growling in a second. I slammed my fist on the table. How fucking dare he?!

SHE WAS MINE!

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Chapter 42

Chapter 42 Disagreement

Andrew POV

Logan's eyes changed color. They were pitch black.

But I couldn't give a fuck. I wasn't lying to my sister again. I wasn't going to risk losing her. Not again.

"How dare you?!" Logan screamed. "I'm your Alpha!"

"Right now, you are a man who wants to lie to my sister." I gritted my teeth. "Right now, you are a man who wants my sister. And I don't give a flying fuck about you being an Alpha!"

Logan growled, and Drake shot me a warning look.

"Andrew, calm down." Drake said. "You don't want to go there."

I knew that what I said was dangerous. I was shooting at an Alpha's ego and I could end up getting hurt.

But, like I said, I didn't give a fuck. My sister meant more to me than a thousand Alphas combined. He wasn't lying to her. He wasn't making me go through the fear of losing her again.

Logan was shooting daggers at me and growling. His canines flew out of his mouth and fur started growing on his chest.

"Take. It. Back." he growled, emphasizing each word.

"Take what back?" I growled back at him.

"She is mine!" Logan yelled, slamming his fist down on the table again. "She is not walking away from me with anyone,

especially not with that fucker Jacob!"

I smirked. He didn't even hear me say that I didn't give a shit about him being an Alpha. He was still stuck on what I had said about Emma leaving him.

I was probably wrong, but I swear I could hear Drake chuckle. I guessed that my sister was more important to Logan than his Alpha status. Well, it looked like somebody finally pulled their head out of their ass. Of course, she was more important. She was more important than anything else in this world.

“Andrew, take it back!” Logan growled again.

“I’m not taking it back until you agree to tell her!” I growled back. “You know that, I’m right. You know that you could lose her if you decide to lie to her.”

Logan’s jaw twitched. His eyes flickered. I knew that he was discussing what I had said with Leon. I knew that his wolf was sometimes smarter than Logan. I just hoped that Leon agreed with me, and that he would manage to convince Logan.

‘Leon does agree with us.’ I heard Asher say. ‘And we are always smarter than the two of you.’

‘Not true.’ I said to him.

‘True.’ he growled. ‘Look at what happened with Sienna. Leon and I knew that she was a bitch.’

I ignored him. It was a touchy subject for me. My own wolf made a better judgment call than I did. What did that say about me as a brother, Beta, and a man? I let my childhood friend make a fool of me, and my sister almost died

because of that. I was a terrible brother, a terrible Beta, and a complete wimp of a man.

“Fine.” Logan grunted as he buried his head in his hands, snapping me out of my thoughts. “We will tell her.”

“You made the right choice, Logan.” Drake said. “Andrew is right. Keeping this from her isn’t right. She would be pissed.”

“You would love that, wouldn’t you?” Logan growled and looked at Drake. “It would be a perfect opportunity for you to jump in and take her.”

Drake smirked. “I’m not going to lie to you, Logan. I would give everything to have her. She is beautiful and kind. But she isn’t my true mate, she is yours. And I won’t stand between the two of you. But that being said, if you screw up

again and she needs a new mate, I would be more than happy to make her mine.”

Logan growled and claws came flying from his hands. Drake didn’t even flinch.

“Relax, Logan.” Drake said. “I’m not a threat. Your biggest problem right now is that handsome, young warrior of yours. Jacob, is it?”

“Goddess, Drake, shut up.” I mumbled. “He is going to tear the whole house down.”

I wasn’t far off. Logan looked murderous. He was probably thinking about the ways he could get rid of Jacob without breaking any pack laws.

“Logan.” I called him, and his black eyes snapped at me. “Drake is messing with you. Jacob is not a threat. Please, calm

down.”

“He is a threat.” Logan growled, his voice mixed with Leon’s. “We will kill

him.”

“You see what you did?” I glanced at Drake before returning my gaze to Logan. “You can’t kill him, Leon. You know that. Calm down, please. Nobody is taking your mate away from you, okay?”

Logan let out a growl so loud and powerful that I could feel the house vibrating. I tried staying calm. I needed to be alert if he decided to go on a murderous rampage. Right now, he looked like a coiled spring, ready to go off at any moment.

Not long after Logan’s terrifying growl, his mom barged into his office.

“What happened?” she asked, frantic. “Is it Emma?”

“No, Emma is okay.” I said with a small smile. “Logan and Drake had a disagreement.”

Aunt Gloria looked at Logan with a worried expression on her face. “Are you okay, honey?”

“Fine.” Logan gritted his teeth.

Logan continued talking, but I ignored him because Wren mind-linked me.

Beta Andrew. He said. Emma is awake and asking for you.

My body tensed up. She was awake, and I wasn’t there! Fuck!

I’ll be right there! I mind-linked him back.

I jumped up and ran toward the door.

“Andrew!” Logan’s voice stopped me. “What’s wrong?”

“Emma is awake.” I said, opening the door. “She asked for me.”

Logan stood up immediately and wanted to follow me, but his mom stopped him.

“Logan, honey, can you stay for a while?” she asked him. “There are some pack matters we need to discuss.”

“Emma is awake.” Logan growled lowly. “I’m going to see my mate.”

“Logan, honey, please.” his mom said. “It won’t take long. I know you want to go to her, but you are the Alpha, and your pack needs you as well.”

Logan clenched his fists and took a deep breath. I could tell that he was struggling.

“It’s okay, Logan.” I said. “I will stay with her. She won’t be alone. Come back when you and your mom finish.”

Logan stared at me. I could see the pain in his eyes. A few moments later, he reluctantly nodded and walked back to his seat.

“Tell her I will come back soon.” Logan mumbled, his voice broken.

“I will.” I nodded and closed the door behind me.

I raced down the stairs and through the doors of the packhouse. A few minutes later, I was rushing into the hospital and toward my sister’s room.

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Chapter 43

Chapter 43 Struggling

Emma POV

I woke up feeling terrible. My whole body was in pain and my brain felt like it went through a blender.

I remembered everything. I remembered waking up, being sure I was dead, and Andrew and Logan convincing me that I was alive.

I believed them now because there was no way I would be dead and in so much pain, right?

I groaned and opened my eyes.

“Emma.” I heard someone say. “How are you feeling?”

I turned my head and saw doctor Wren standing next to my bed, checking the machines around me.

“Like I’ve been hit by a train.” I mumbled.

“Understandable.” Doctor Wren said. “I’m going to give you something to help you with the pain.”

I nodded and looked around the room. Where was my brother? Where was Logan? My breathing picked up and I felt fear crawling up my spine.

“Emma?” doctor Wren called me.

“What’s wrong, sweetie?”

“Where is my brother?” I asked, my voice trembling.

“He went home to shower and change his clothes.” he said, taking my hand in his. “I will tell him you woke up. He will be here in a few minutes.”

I nodded and tried to calm my breathing. He would be here soon.

Maybe Logan would come as well? Maybe he would be willing to hold me? He helped with the pain. Nothing hurt when I was in his arms.

Suddenly, a pang of guilt hit me so hard

almost gasped. How could I expect help from him when I was the one who told him to give me some time? He probably wouldn’t even come. I was being incredibly selfish right now. I would deal with the pain myself.

“Would you be okay to talk when your brother comes, Emma?” doctor Wren’s voice pulled me out of my thoughts.

“About what happened?” I asked, feeling very nervous.

The doctor nodded. "I would like to update you on your health status, tell you what has been going on while you were asleep, and I would like to ask you some questions."

"Okay." I nodded, fidgeting with my fingers.

"Would you like to talk to me alone?" doctor Wren asked me. "Your brother doesn't have to be here. I suggested it because I thought it would be easier for you with him here."

I took a moment to think about what doctor Wren said. Did I want my brother here? I knew that it would be easier for me if he was with me. He made me feel safe. But that one word that Sienna said kept ringing in the back of my mind.

Burden.

I didn't want to be a burden. Maybe he didn't want to hear what doctor Wren has to say about my health. Maybe he didn't even want to come. He probably

had pack business. Oh, Goddess, I shouldn't have told doctor Wren to call him.

"Emma..." doctor Wren called my name just as the door to the room opened.

Andrew ran inside. His eyes widened when he saw my panicked face. He ran toward me and pulled me into a hug.

"What's wrong, Em?" he asked, panicked. "I'm here, love. I'm so sorry I wasn't here when you woke up. I went home to change my clothes. I thought I would be back before you woke up. I'm so sorry."

I tried to calm my breathing, but it was hard. Everything Sienna said was repeating in my mind, and I couldn't make it stop.

"Emma, love, what's wrong?" Andrew

asked, cupping my face. "Come on, deep breaths, Em. You can do it. Do what I do, come on."

I tried to breathe like Andrew did. It was hard in the beginning, but I managed to calm down and copy what he was doing. The thoughts didn't disappear though.

"It's okay, little one." Andrew said softly after I managed to calm down. "You are okay."

He sat next to me on the bed and pulled me into his arms.

"What happened, Wren?" Andrew asked the doctor.

"I asked her if she wanted to talk to me about her injuries alone or if she wanted you to be here." Wren explained.

"Of course I'm going to be here." Andrew said, looking down at me. "Is there a reason why I shouldn't be here, Em?"

Because I was a burden.

"No." I said quietly.

"Okay." Andrew said and looked back up at doctor Wren. "But I'm pretty sure that Logan will want to hear everything, too. Can we wait until he gets here?"

"Of course, Beta." The doctor nodded. "Is that okay with you, Emma?"

I nodded.

"Okay." Doctor Wren said. "I will come back when Alpha gets here."

Andrew nodded, and I gave him a small smile. He smiled back at me and left the room.

"Do you want to tell me why you panicked when Wren asked if you wanted me in the room when he would tell you about your injuries?" Andrew asked as soon as the door behind doctor Wren closed.

"I don't know." I mumbled.

"Yes, you do, Em." Andrew said as he sat up.

He looked at me and took my hands in his. "Does it have something to do with what Sienna told you?"

"No." I lied.

Andrew frowned. "I know when you are lying, Emma. I raised you."

I sighed and looked away. "I just can't get it out of my head, Andrew. The things she said..."

"Were lies." Andrew interrupted me. "I know what she said to you. All the crap about you being a burden and me not living the life I wanted, all of that was a lie. She did it to hurt you. She did it because she was sick, Emma."

"How do you know what she said to me?" I asked, confused.

“Logan used alpha command on her.” Andrew explained. “She had no choice but to tell us everything.”

I nodded, and Andrew cupped my face. “I know I made a huge mistake when I didn’t believe you about her. There is no excuse for that. I was an idiot, and I didn’t want to believe that my friend would do something like that. I

assumed that as a Beta, I couldn’t make a mistake in selecting the people I trusted. But I was wrong. I was very wrong, and I need to work on that. But,

Emma, everything she said was a lie. You are not a burden. I am so lucky to have such an amazing person in my life. I am so proud of you and everything that you are. It has been my honor to watch you grow up, and it has been an even bigger honor to take care of you for the past eight years. Do you know why, love?”

I shook my head. Tears were streaming down my face, and Andrew had to wipe them away constantly.

“Because I can show off with you.” Andrew said, smiling. “I can point to you and say: ‘I made that’. People will be jealous of me, and I will be the most proud big brother on this whole damn planet.”

I laughed through my tears, and Andrew smiled at me, kissing my forehead.

“No, but seriously, Emma.” Andrew continued. “I love you so much. You are the most important thing in the world to me. I wouldn’t trade one moment with you for any damn party or whatever Sienna said I

missed out on because of you. I didn’t missed out on anything, not a single fucking thing, okay?”

“Language.” I scolded him playfully, just like he did when I cursed.

“Sorry.” he grinned.

I chuckled and sighed. Andrew kept rubbing my cheeks with his thumbs. I placed my hands over his and looked at him.

“I believe everything you said.” I said quietly. “I love you so much and I am so lucky to have you in my life. I want you to know that what she did wasn’t your fault. She was a really good actress.

She did everything perfectly. I know, because I saw both sides of her. And I’m sure that, when I wasn’t around, she really was a friend to you. She did love you in her own twisted kind of way. I’m sure she didn’t fake that, Andrew. But I will need some time to put everything she did and said behind me. It’s hard, you know. I don’t know how long I

was away, but all that time I kept replaying her words. That rogue kept telling me the same thing over and over again. A big part of me knows it's not true, but there is still that small voice that keeps reminding me of what they said. The voice will go away, but it will take me some time."

"I know, love." Andrew said, pulling me into his chest. "I will be here every step of the way, proving to you how wrong their words were. I love you, Em."

"I love you too." I said and relaxed into

my brother's embrace.

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Chapter 44

Chapter 44 Injuries

Emma POV

For the next 45 minutes, Andrew and I talked and laughed.

The pain in my body lessened after doctor Wren gave me something for it, but it still hurt. What I really needed was my mate. But I couldn't ask for him.

The door to my room burst open, and Logan ran inside. My skin tingled at the sight of him. He was wearing black sweatpants and a tight black t-shirt that looked a size too small thanks to all of his muscles. His hair was messy, and his beard only made him look hotter. Normally, he would shave. I wondered why he let his beard grow.

My lower belly tingled, and if I could feel Eliza, I knew that she would be drooling.

"Hey, baby, I'm so sorry I'm late." Logan

said as he hurried toward me. "My mom wanted to talk to me about the pack."

Logan grabbed my hand in his and sat down on the chair next to my bed. The pain in my body almost disappeared with his touch.

I furrowed my eyebrows. "What about the pack?"

“She’s been in charge for the last few days, so she wanted to get me up to speed with everything that’s been happening.” Logan explained.

In charge? Why was she in charge? Where was Logan?

Andrew saw my confused face and gave me a small smile.

“Logan was here with you the whole time.” Andrew said. “Aunt Gloria took care of the pack.”

My eyes widened as I looked at Logan. “You were here?”

“Of course, baby.” Logan said, placing a kiss on the back of my hand. “You are mine. I’ll always be right next to you.”

His words made my body react in a really interesting way. My heart swelled with happiness, but my belly twisted with anxiety. Did he really want me? Why? What changed? Could I trust him? I really wanted to trust him. But I was afraid. What if I got hurt again? He was probably only doing this out of fear. When I would get out of this hospital, he was going to realize that I was still that small, weak she-wolf he rejected not long ago. He still wouldn’t want me to be his mate and Luna. He was still going to replace me.

I looked down at my lap, trying so hard not to lose control of my breathing. I felt panic gripping at my chest, and I didn’t want them to see me like that.

“Okay.” Andrew mumbled after I stayed silent. “I mind-linked Wren. He wants to talk to us about her condition. He will be here in a minute.”

I fidgeted with the blanket. Logan rubbed small circles on the back of my hand, sending tingles and shivers down my body. Andrew twirled the strand of my hair around his fingers.

The silence in the room was maddening.

Thankfully, a few minutes later doctor Wren came inside the room.

“How is the pain, Emma?” he asked me as he closed the door.

“Pain?” Logan growled, his eyes darting between doctor Wren and me.

"She was in pain when she woke up, so I gave her something for it." the doctor explained.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Logan frowned and stood up.

I furrowed my eyebrows at him. What was he doing?

He motioned for Andrew to move from my bed. Andrew stood up with a sigh and sat down on the chair. Logan squeezed himself on the bed, wrapping me into his arms. The pain was gone completely.

My body relaxed and I could focus on something else rather than pain. Logan's scent calmed me down, and I was ready to go back to sleep.

Logan nuzzled his nose into my neck, placing a small kiss behind my ear. Sparks erupted all over my body and I heard Logan sigh contently.

"Your scent is coming back." he said. "I missed it so much."

I furrowed my eyebrows. What was he talking about?

"Yes, wolfsbane is finally flushing out of her system." the doctor smiled.

Doctor Wren sat down on the chair and gave me a small smile. "Shall we start?"

I nodded and smiled back at him. Andrew grabbed my hand and leaned closer to me. Logan kissed the top of my head, wrapping his arms around me even tighter.

"Okay, Emma." doctor Wren smiled. "I

will tell you everything we did since you've been found. After I'm done, I will ask you some questions, okay? If you need to stop at any time, just tell me. I don't want to overwhelm you."

I nodded.

"You've been gone for four days." the doctor continued. "You were found a few days ago in an underground cave in the woods. You were brought in by Logan and Andrew. When you came in, you had a couple of broken ribs, cuts and bruises all over your body, and there was a high amount of wolfsbane in your system. Some of the cuts were very deep. You couldn't heal because of the wolfsbane, and you lost a lot of blood, so we had to do a blood transfusion. We stitched up your wounds, Andrew donated his blood, and we managed to stabilize you."

I looked at my brother. "You donated your blood to me?"

"Of course, love." he said, kissing my hand.

"Thank you." I said, pulling away from Logan and hugging my brother.

"There is nothing to thank me for." he said as he placed a kiss on the top of my head. "I would give you my heart if you needed it."

I chuckled. "Whom would I annoy then?"

"You are right." he said and let me go. "I have to be with you so you can annoy me. I would be jealous if you found someone else to annoy."

Logan pulled me back into his arms, and I smiled at my brother. He winked at me and took my hand back in his.

"I'm sorry, doctor." I said. "Continue, please."

"It's okay." he smiled at me. "After we managed to stabilize you, we put you in this room and monitored your vitals. Unfortunately, you got a fever, and we found out that you have an infection. It is probably caused by the dirt on the cave floor. You've been lying there with open wounds. We've given you the

antibiotics and we've been monitoring you. It looks good so far. You have to continue taking the antibiotics and the infection should be completely gone in a couple of days."

I nodded. "Is that all?"

Doctor Wren glanced at Andrew and Logan before looking back at me. I felt Logan tense. Andrew let out a quiet growl.

"We did another exam while you were unconscious." doctor Wren said slowly. "We wanted to wait until you woke up, but that would have been a big risk."

"What exam?" I asked breathlessly.

Was there something wrong with me?

"A rape kit." the doctor said.

I gasped and tightened my grip on Andrew's hand.

Oh, Goddess. Did he do it? My breathing picked up and my heart felt like it was going to jump out of my chest.

"Hey, baby, it's okay." Logan said, placing his hand on my cheek and turning my head so I could look at him. "He didn't do it, baby."

I gulped, trying to keep the tears from falling. "Really?"

"Really, baby." Logan said quietly, leaning his forehead on mine. "You are okay."

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes, letting my mate's scent calm me down. I knew that I shouldn't let myself be around Logan this much. I wasn't even sure if I wanted to accept him. I was sure he would leave me again, and I knew I would suffer greatly once that happened, but I decided to deal with it then. I needed him right now, no matter how hard I tried to fight it.

"Are you okay, little one?" Andrew asked.

I turned my head and looked at him. I nodded and gave him a small smile. He caressed my cheek with his thumb, and I leaned my head into his palm.

"What do you remember, Emma?" doctor Wren asked. "Did he do something else we should know about?"

I looked at doctor Wren and took a deep breath. Andrew and Logan tensed up.

What should I tell them? I didn't really remember much. He could have done all sorts of things to me while I was asleep.

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Chapter 45

Chapter 45 Proud

Logan POV

Emma tensed up in my arms, and I looked down at her worriedly.

Did something happen? Did he do something to her?

I would rip him apart. I would put him back together and rip him apart again.

"I don't remember much." Emma said quietly. "I was asleep most of the time."

“Okay.” Wren nodded. “What did he do when you were awake?”

“Talk mostly.” she sighed.

“About what?” Andrew asked her.

“About Sienna, Logan, and you.” she said quietly.

I tightened my grip around her. What did the bastard tell her?

“What about us, baby?” I asked as I nuzzled my nose into her neck.

Her scent was coming back slowly. I could smell a little bit of strawberry on her skin. It was enough to drive me mad. She fit perfectly in my arms. I never wanted to let her go. I wanted to taste her lips again, cover every inch of her skin with my mouth, and find out what it was like to be inside of her.

Shit, Logan. Stop thinking about that.

My dick was rock hard, but thankfully, she wasn’t sitting on my lap, so she couldn’t feel it.

‘Mate is perfect.’ Leon sighed.

‘Shut up.’ I growled at him. ‘I need to

calm down, and you are not helping.’

I ran my nose up and down her neck and I felt her shiver. It made me smile.

Goddess, I loved her. Why did I reject her? It was the stupidest thing I’d ever done, or will ever do, in my life. How could I have thought that she was weak? How could I have thought that she was anything less than perfect for me?

She was mine and I would never let her

1.

“He talked about how you moved on with your lives.” Emma said, looking down at her lap. “He kept telling me that you weren’t looking for me. The last thing he said was that you were

preparing for Sienna’s Luna ceremony.”

Andrew and I growled loudly.

Oh, he was going to pay. He was going to suffer. I couldn't wait to get my hands on him.

"You know that that's not true, right?" Andrew asked, taking her hands in his. "We've never stopped looking for you. I would never stop looking for you. Even if you were a rogue, I wouldn't give a fuck. You are my sister, my pup, and I would look for you always."

"I know, Andrew." she said. "I'm glad you found me."

"Oh, little one, I couldn't be happier." Andrew smiled. "I will never let anything like that happen to you again."

"Yep." I mumbled. "Nobody is taking you away from me ever again. You are mine, Emma."

She stiffened, and I immediately cursed myself.

Why did I say that? I mean, it was the truth. But, as much as it killed me because I wanted her now, I promised to give her time.

"Okay." Wren broke the uncomfortable silence. "Just one more question, and I will let you rest."

Emma nodded. "Okay."

"We know he didn't rape you, but did he ever touch you inappropriately?" Wren asked.

Andrew and I growled loudly.

My heart started beating painfully. Andrew and I did catch him with his hands under her hoodie. Did he do more?

I would cut off his hands. Slowly and painfully. I would pump him full of wolfsbane and I would take my sweet time. I would burn them in front of him.

"No." Emma shook her head. "At least

not when I was awake. I don't know if he did when I was unconscious."

Andrew growled. "I will kill him."

"I'm okay, Andrew." Emma said with a small smile.

"I will still kill him." Andrew grunted.

“Not before we have our fun with him.” I said, running my hand through Emma’s hair.

“I don’t need to know about that.” Emma said, frowning.

“I’m sorry, baby.” I chuckled quietly.

Wren smiled at us and stood up.

“Doctor?” Emma called him.

“Yes, Emma?” he smiled at her as he checked the machines around her.

“Could my friends come visit me?” she asked him.

My heart started beating impossibly fast. She wanted to see Jacob.

No.

No fucking way. He wasn’t getting near her.

No.

I was on the verge of ordering Wren to tell her that they couldn’t come, when Andrew grabbed my arm.

Logan, no. He mind-linked me.

No what? I growled.

Don’t order him anything. Andrew growled back.

I don’t know what you are talking about. I said, frowning.

Yes, you do. Andrew growled again. I know you, Logan. Stay out of it. He is her friend. If you forbid her from seeing him, she will only resent you.

I can’t let him in here. I said, desperate. He will convince her to choose him. He wants her, Andrew.

She wouldn’t do that, Logan. Andrew sighed. She will forgive you. Give her time and don’t do anything that would hurt her. And forbidding her from seeing her friend will hurt her.

While Andrew and I talked, Wren was checking her chart and thinking. He didn’t answer her immediately. That had to be a good sign, right? He wouldn’t let them in.

“Can you feel Eliza yet, Emma?” Wren asked her instead of answering her.

“No.” she said sadly.

Wren nodded. “Yes, well, you still have wolfsbane in your blood. Eliza won’t be back until wolfsbane leaves your body. I’m afraid that the infection won’t clear until then as well. So, I wouldn’t risk your health by bringing them in just yet. They can visit in a few days.”

I almost jumped with happiness. I wanted to stand up and kiss Wren.

Thank you, Goddess, I wouldn’t have to die with jealousy for another few days.

“You can talk on the phone with them until then.” Wren continued with a smile, and my anger came back.

Emma smiled. “Okay, thank you, doctor.”

“It’s Wren, Emma, come on.” he said, smiling. “We have been working together for a long time now. You can call me by my name.”

Working together? What?

“Working together?” I voiced my question, my eyebrows furrowing.

“Emma has been a volunteer in the pack hospital for two years now.” Wren said proudly.

“Really?” I asked, surprised.

“Yes.” Wren smiled. “She is amazing.

She will make a great Luna.”

I was so proud, so damn proud of my girl. How the hell did I not know about this?

“I am so proud of you, baby.” I said, wrapping my arms around her and kissing her cheek.

She blushed and smiled. “Thank you.”

“Okay.” Wren said. “I will leave you now. Emma, you need to sleep and rest, okay? Let me know as soon as you feel Eliza coming back. I will give you

another dose of antibiotic and the nurse will bring you something to eat.”

“Okay.” Emma nodded with a small smile.

Wren smiled at us and walked out of the room.

I nuzzled my nose into her neck and ran

my fingers through her hair. Her scent, her body, her presence calmed me down instantly.

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