

True Luna 71

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.

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.

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."

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.

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.

Chapter 76 The Dream

Logan POV

My heart was beating like crazy.

One second I had my mate in my arms, and the next I was jumping up and looking around my office.

I was in pain again. They were torturing her again. I could still hear her

screaming.

No.

No, no, no, no, no.

Fuck!

“What happened?!” Andrew shouted, making me look at him.

My canines were out, and I was growling. I didn’t even notice it.

“Logan?” Andrew called me again, placing the map down on the coffee table.

“I saw Emma.” I mumbled quietly.

“What?” Andrew asked, his eyes widening.

I looked down at my hands. I just touched her. I just felt her. I just tasted her. It was so real.

It couldn't have been a dream.

The pain ripped through me, but I didn't pay attention to it. I needed to move and find her. Right the fuck now.

"I saw Emma." I repeated a little bit louder, staring down at my hands.

I just felt her skin on my fingertips. I just felt the warmth of her mouth on my

tongue.

"You were dreaming, Logan." Drake said, making me look up at him.

"No." I said. "It was too real. It wasn't a dream. I saw her. I felt her."

Drake's sympathetic eyes made me pissed as fuck.

"What did she say?!" Andrew asked, standing up and walking closer to me. "Did she tell you where she is?"

Fuck.

I didn't ask her that. Why didn't I ask?!

"No." I mumbled, looking at my best friend. "Why was I asleep anyway? We have to find her."

"You fell asleep 10 minutes ago."

Andrew explained, sitting on the chair opposite me. "We decided to give you half an hour to rest a little. We've been working, don't worry."

I felt another wave of pain that made my muscles clench. My body tensed up, and it was hard to keep the growl inside.

"They are hurting her again." Andrew mumbled, his voice breaking.

I nodded, ignoring the pain. I stood up and started pacing around.

"She said that she was giving up." I said, clenching my fists. "We need to go. I don't give a shit about researching the area anymore. We are going, and I am killing everyone."

"She said what?" Andrew gasped loudly.

"I can't hold on anymore, Logan." I heard

her voice inside my head. "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.

A loud growl mixed with a sob escaped my lips. I grabbed a fistful of my hair and pulled on it.

"I can't hold on anymore, Logan." I repeated her words 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."

Andrew's growl made the windows shake.

"FUCK NO!" Andrew screamed, standing up and pacing around.

“We are going today.” I said, tightening my jaw. “I won’t wait any longer. I am going to get my mate.”

Andrew was shaking. The fur on his hands grew, and his claws were out. Asher wanted out, but Andrew was trying to keep him inside at all costs.

We knew what would happen if we let out wolves out.

I was saving Leon’s rage for the moment I entered that fucking cave. I was saving it for Samuel.

I would rip the fucker apart.

He dared to take my mate away from me. He dared to hurt her. He dared to

touch her.

I didn’t know what she meant by touch, but I would kill him even if he placed a finger on her shoulder. If he’s done more, I will chop his fucking hands off and burn them while he watches.

Oh, I will enjoy torturing him. I will enjoy killing him.

“Are we sure that it’s the best idea to go there without the preparations just because of a dream?” Drake asked, making my head snap toward him.

Andrew and I growled loudly.

“It wasn’t a dream!” I shouted. “It was fucking real, and I am going to get my mate!”

Drake raised his hands in surrender.

“I am sorry, Logan.” he said. “I am just concerned about the safety.”

“My people won’t be in danger once I let Leon out.” I growled. “Leon is so fucking ready to kill.”

“Same with Asher.” Andrew growled.

“I understand.” Drake said calmly. “I am all in, guys. I want her back too. I will help. I just want you to take a breath and calm down a little before we do anything stupid. They have witches, remember?”

Of course I did. I knew that we had to be careful. I knew we couldn’t go blindly. But I didn’t want to waste any more

time.

I couldn’t lose her. I couldn’t lose the love of my life. I couldn’t lose my baby.

I needed to go to her. I needed to save her. I needed to feel her in my arms and taste her again.

I fucking needed her, and I couldn’t wait any longer.

“I know, Drake.” I sighed. “We won’t go in blindly, but we are going in today. We

will be careful, but we are going. I can’t hold on without her much longer. I can’t let her give up. I can’t lose her.”

Andrew whined, making my heart break. I couldn’t even imagine the pain he was in. She was his little sister, his little pup.

“I mind-linked the warriors and everyone else willing to help.” Andrew said. “We are bringing my pup back home. Today.”

I clenched my fists and tightened my jaw. I walked out of my office, followed by Andrew and Drake.

I was going to get my mate back. I was going to find her and bring her home.

No one would ever hurt her again. Nobody would ever take her away from me again.

I would kill anyone who tried to.

Chapter 77 Waiting

Logan POV

I was standing in the middle of the forest, looking at the entrance to the cave systems.

My body was buzzing with the need to kill.

'Are you ready Leon?' I asked my wolf.

'Let me out.' He growled, clawing at my insides.

'Soon.' I said, taking a deep breath. 'We need to wait just a little longer.'

Leon growled, and I felt a wave of rage hit me. He was more than ready.

"Anything?" Andrew asked quietly.

I shook my head.

We didn't know how to handle the

witches. We didn't have time to find our own, and I didn't want to wait. The

dream where I saw Emma shook me. If it was real and if she was really ready to give up, I would never fucking forgive myself if I waited around to find a fucking witch who would be willing to help us.

I wouldn't even have time to forgive myself. I would follow my mate. I wasn't going to live without her.

We decided to wait until I felt Emma being tortured again. We decided to attack once the witches were occupied with Emma.

I am sorry, baby. I mind-linked her. I am so sorry. We are here, my love. We will get you out. I am so sorry that we have to use you like this. I am so fucking sorry. I love you, baby. I am here, and I

will get you out as soon as I can, okay? Just hold on a little longer. Just a little bit longer, baby.

I knew that she couldn't hear me. But I felt better talking to her. Maybe, just maybe, she could hear me, but she couldn't respond. I needed to give her assurance. I needed to give her

strength. I needed her to hold on a little bit longer.

I looked at Andrew. He was on the edge. He looked fucking feral. I knew that all hell would break loose once he let

Asher out.

"How is Asher doing?" I asked my Beta.

"He is ready to kill." Andrew growled, keeping his eyes fixated on the entrance to the cave systems.

“Same with Leon.” I mumbled. “He

wants out.”

“I’m having trouble keeping Asher in.” Andrew growled quietly.

I could see his muscles clenching in an effort to stop his shifting.

“Are you trying to mind-link her?” I asked him.

He nodded, tightening his jaw.

“I keep talking to her.” he said. “I’m hoping that maybe she can hear me, but she can’t respond.”

“Me too.” I sighed.

Emma, I love you so much. I mind-linked her again. I’m here, baby. I’m just outside the cave. I’m coming for you. You will be back in my arms soon.

I stopped talking, hoping to hear back from her. I knew that I wouldn’t, but hope was a relentless bitch.

I will take care of you, baby. I opened our mind-link again. I can’t wait for you to get better. I can’t wait to taste you again. I can’t wait to be inside of you. I can’t wait to sink my canines into that sweet neck of yours. I can’t wait to make you mine in every way possible.

I was going to marry that girl. As soon as I had her back in my arms, I was going to tie her to me in every fucking way possible. I was going to make love to her, fuck her, mark her, and marry her. She was mine, and I would make sure that everyone knew who she belonged

“What if she’s not here?” Andrew mumbled, clenching his fists. “What if we are in the wrong place?”

The anger exploded inside of me. I growled, narrowing my eyes.

“She is here.” I said, tightening my jaw. “She has to be here.”

Andrew took a deep breath and ran his fingers through his hair.

She had to be here. My baby would be back in my arms today. I would taste her lips today. I would feel her skin under my fingertips today. I would inhale her amazing scent today. I would fucking see her today.

If not, I would burn the fucking world down.

I was getting her back. Today.

I looked around the forest surrounding the cave. Mine and Drake’s warriors were hidden all over the place. If I didn’t

know exactly where they were hiding, I would have thought that Andrew and I were here alone.

But we weren’t. All of mine and Drake’s warriors were here. Even some of my wolves who weren’t classified as warriors came along. Everyone was ready to fight the bastards. Everyone wanted Emma back.

I didn’t even know how much my pack loved her. She entered their hearts even before she became Luna. She

volunteered at the hospital, she helped at the training center, she volunteered at the school, she helped Amy in the fields. Everyone knew her, and everyone loved her.

I was a complete idiot when I thought that she wouldn't be a good Luna.

She was a Luna even before we knew

that she was my mate. She didn't even need me to become Luna. I needed her to be an Alpha.

I was her Alpha.

I wouldn't be an Alpha without her. I fucking had to bring her back. I fucking needed her back.

I imagined myself slowly caressing her cheeks. I imagined myself looking into her eyes and placing a soft kiss on her mouth. I could taste her on my tongue. I could feel her soft lips against mine. I imagined myself touching her soft skin as I kissed down her body. I imagined her moaning and calling my name. I imagined myself entering her as my canines pierced her delicious skin.

A shiver went down my body. I needed it to happen. I fucking needed her.

I clenched my fists and forced myself to focus.

I needed to kill the fucker first. I needed to show him what happens when you take something that belongs to me.

Suddenly, a wave of pain hit me like a train.

They were torturing her again.

GO! I screamed through the mind-link with all of my warriors. NOW!

I'm here, baby. I mind-linked Emma. I'm coming for you.

Chapter 78 The Door

Andrew POV

I jumped up and let Asher take control.

The force of the shift strained my muscles like never before. Asher was more than eager to come out.

Find Emma! Logan screamed through our mind link as we entered the cave. Let me deal with Samuel. He is mine!

Be careful. I linked him back. We don't know what the fucker is capable of.

Just get my baby to safety, okay? Logan linked me.

I will. I said. Don't worry. I'm getting her back.

I was going insane without her. I was worried, I was scared, and I was pissed the fuck off. I needed my sister back. I

needed my pup back. Asher was constantly trying to get out. He wanted to turn the fucking forest down until he found her.

'Of course I did.' Asher growled as we ran through the cave passages. 'She is my sister. I watched her grow up. I raised her. I helped her when she was sick. I kept her warm when she was cold. I want my sister back.

'You will get her back.' I told him. 'We will get her back.'

Asher whined loudly and ran even faster than before.

The cave walls were a blur. I didn't even pay attention to the other wolves

surrounding me. I only glanced at Leon from time to time. He still looked like he was in pain, and that could only mean two things. Either they still didn't figure

out that we were here, or we were in the completely wrong place.

I was hoping that it was the first one.

If we were in the wrong place, I would go fucking insane. I couldn't go another day knowing that my pup was in pain. I couldn't go another day knowing that the fuckers were hurting my pup.

I just fucking couldn't.

I could smell the humidity in the air. The further we ran, the worse the smell got. It was suffocating.

Logan was giving orders to our warriors to spread around and look for an entrance or any structure that looked handmade. It seemed like we ran for hours, but the further inside the cave we got, the slower we were. The passages were getting narrow, and we could

barely run through them in our wolf forms.

Do you see anything? I asked our warriors through the mind-link.

No, Beta. They answered.

Leon growled and pushed himself to move faster.

My heart was racing inside my chest. I was so fucking angry and so fucking scared. I could see that Leon was in pain. I could see that they were still torturing her.

Are you okay? I mind-linked Logan.

I'm fine. He growled. This fucking pain is fueling my anger like nothing else.

I believed him. He looked pissed as fuck. I've never seen him like this

before.

My heart hurt just thinking about my sister being in pain. What were they doing to her? Logan said that in his dream, it looked like she was shocked. Was it true? What else were they doing? Was he touching her again?

Oh, I was going to enjoy killing the fucker. I was going to cut each of his fingers off one by one.

When Logan told me that he touched her, I saw fucking red. I was going to become his worst fucking nightmare. He didn't know what kind of beast he had awoken. Nobody could hurt my sister and get away with it.

Alpha, Beta, I see a door! I got a mind link from one of our warriors.

Where? Logan growled as he stopped

running.

To the North. The warrior said.

Logan, me, and all of our other warriors who were with us turned around and ran as fast as we could in the opposite direction.

We were right. She was here. My little girl was here!

Why else would there be a fucking door in the middle of the cave system? The fucker had to have some sort of underground bunker built here.

I raced after Logan. I wanted to get to the door as soon as possible. I wanted to break it down and grab my pup. I wanted to take her away from here as soon as possible.

Our warriors cleared the path for us as

we approached the door.

Drake was already there. He shifted back into his human form because he couldn't mind-link with us. He wasn't a part of our pack.

"It's going to be hard to break through." Drake said as soon as he saw us.

Leon growled. He rushed toward the door and slammed his whole body into it. The door didn't break down, but there was now a huge dent in it.

I followed his lead, growling and running at the door.

It still didn't budge, but the dent grew bigger.

Our warriors followed our lead, growling, running, and slamming their bodies against the door one by one.

We could hear the growls coming from the other side of the door. They were getting louder and louder.

They knew that we were here.

I looked at Leon. He was still in pain. He continued growling and slamming his body against the door repeatedly.

I growled loudly and followed Leon's lead as I continued slamming my body against the door as well.

Emma, love, we are here. I mind-linked my sister. Hold on just a little longer, okay, little one? We are here. I am coming to get you.

The door finally broke under our relentless pressure.

The rogue wolves snarled and jumped at us. Our warriors were ready. Their

razor-sharp claws and their pointed canines sliced through the rogues like they were made out of butter.

The doors were opened for only a few seconds, and I was already covered in blood.

Leon and I growled, jumped, and started running down the passageway, leaving our warriors to deal with the rogues.

Each and every rogue that tried to stop us ended up dead.

Asher and Leon were so fucking pissed off that they killed other wolves before I could even realize what was going on.

The narrow passage we were running through suddenly became a large concrete room.

I was right. It was an underground

structure.

I looked around, searching for a door that would lead us further, when a loud whine coming from Leon froze my insides.

My head snapped toward him. He was on the ground, whining and growling. He looked like he was seizing.

The amount of pain he was in could only mean one thing...

She died.

No.

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!

Chapter 79 Dying

Logan POV

The pain was horrible.

It was something I'd never experienced before.

I felt like I was being ripped apart. I felt like I was dying. I wanted to die.

I wasn't going to live without her.

I could feel our bond ripping. I could feel her soul leaving. I could feel my mate, the love of my life, dying.

No.

No, no, no, no, please no!

Not my Emma, not my baby. Not her, please, not her.

I wanted to touch her. I wanted to feel

her. I wanted to see her and hear her wonderful voice. I fucking needed her. I needed her to live. I needed her to breathe. I needed her to exist.

I couldn't lose her. Not her.

I wanted to stand up and fight. I wanted to run to her and save her. I wanted to kill the motherfucker, but I couldn't

move.

The pain had me whining and thrashing on the floor.

'EMMA!' Leon was screaming inside my head. 'NO, BABY, NO!'

I could see Andrew shifting back, kneeling next to me, and grabbing a fistful of my fur.

"IS SHE DEAD?" he screamed, tears falling down his cheeks.

I couldn't respond. I didn't fucking know.

It felt like she had died, but I could still feel our bond. The bond was still there. It was ripped, but it didn't break.

She was still alive. She had to be.

I can still feel the bond. I mind-linked Andrew. She is dying, but she is not dead.

Andrew's head snapped up. He looked around the room before his eyes stopped on something.

"Get up." he growled, standing up and shifting back.

There is a door there. He continued talking to me through the mind link. We need to get to her.

The pain was still mind-numbingly

strong, but I lifted myself off the ground and turned toward the door. The growl that escaped my lips was bone-chilling. I'd never growled like that before.

I'd never felt the need to kill anyone as much as I felt the need to kill Samuel.

Andrew and I rushed toward the door. Asher slammed his body against it, and it opened.

It led us to a new hallway. I could hear the growls of our warriors behind us.

I started running so fucking fast that the hallway became nothing but a blur.

I could now hear growls in front of us as well.

Kill them all. I growled through the mind-link with my warriors. I don't want to see that you left any one of those

pathetic motherfuckers alive.

Yes, Alpha! My warriors growled back in unison.

I focused on my bond with Emma. It was still there, but I could feel it slowly fading away.

Emma, baby, don't leave me. I cried through the mind-link. Please, baby, please. I am here. Hold on, baby. I'm coming to get you. Don't leave me.

I couldn't even think about Emma dying. She had to stay alive. She had to stay with me. I couldn't even think about not hearing her voice or her laugh anymore. I couldn't even think about not touching her soft skin anymore. I couldn't even think about not tasting every part of her anymore. It couldn't happen. It just

couldn't. I would go fucking insane.

'She is not dying!' Leon screamed, quickening his pace. I am not losing her! I am not losing Eliza! I will rip them to fucking pieces!"

Leon growled loudly just as we ran into another huge room. This one wasn't empty, though. There were rogues waiting for us. They were snarling and ready to fight.

They looked like pathetic little shits to me right now. My anger was flaming inside of me, and I knew that I would be able to kill them all by myself.

But then my eyes fell on the one person I wanted the most.

Samuel.

He was still in his human form, and he had a smirk on his stupid face.

I shifted back and stood up straighter.

“Give me my mate back right the fuck now!” I screamed.

I could hear snarls and growls behind me. I saw Asher standing next to me. He was like a coiled spring, just waiting for me to say the word so that he could start killing.

“I don’t know what you are talking about, Logan.” the fucker laughed. “The only she-wolf in here is Emma, and she is my mate.”

Leon growled so fucking loudly that even the rogue wolves took a step back.

Samuel’s smile wavered for a second.

That’s right, fucker!

“Give her back to me right the fuck now,

and I might let you die faster.” I growled, taking a step closer to him.

“I can’t let you have her, Logan.” the fucker pouted. “How could I give up my mate just like that? How can you just take another wolf’s mate? Do you know how much that hurts?”

Anger exploded inside of me. Leon was pressing to come out. He was ready to rip the motherfucker into unrecognizable pieces.

‘Let me out.’ Leon growled menacingly.

'Wait.' I growled back at him.

The fucker smirked.

"I gave you a chance, motherfucker." I growled, narrowing my eyes at him. "You should have taken it."

Kill them all. I ordered my warriors.

In a second, all hell broke loose around

1.

I shifted back and let my anger and Leon take control.

I saw Samuel shifting into his wolf. It was so much smaller than mine. Killing him would be easy as fuck.

I glanced around the room quickly. The witches were nowhere in sight. I could still feel Emma's pain. I could still feel our bond disappearing slowly.

The witches had to know that we were here. That meant that they couldn't stop doing whatever they were doing to my baby. It had to be some sort of ritual or some other disturbing shit.

Go find Emma! I mind-linked Andrew.

We can't waste any more time. Take Drake and Jacob with you. They are killing her!

Asher let out a growl mixed with a whine.

I could see him motioning for Drake to follow him. I could see them running toward the door leading out of the now blood-soaked room we were in.

We are coming to get you, baby. I mind- linked Emma. Your brother is coming for you. Hold on, love, hold on.

Our bond broke a little bit more, making the pain increase.

I whined, took a deep breath, and turned around to find Samuel.

I would turn the pain into anger, and I would kill him.

Chapter 80 Chained

Andrew POV

I was running through the corridor like a fucking maniac.

They are killing her!

They are killing her!

They are killing her!

They are killing her!

Logan's words kept repeating in my mind.

Not her, not my pup!

Hold on, love. I mind-linked her. I am here. I am close. Please don't let go. Please don't leave me. I can't lose you, love. You are the most important person in my world. Don't leave me.

remembered each and every time she ran into my arms when she was little. I remembered how her little arms would wrap around my neck. I remembered how she would snuggle into Asher's fur when she was cold. I remembered how she would always come to me when she was sick. I remembered how she would seek comfort in me. I remembered each and every time I made her laugh. I remembered how we spent time together and how much we loved being with each other. I

remembered everything, and I couldn't lose that.

I couldn't lose her.

Asher whined loudly.

'My Emma.' he cried out. 'My baby sister.'

'I know.' I said. 'We are going to find her, Asher. We are getting our pup back.'

I glanced at Jacob. He had a look of determination on his face. He looked like he was ready to kill. I was glad. I needed someone who was ready to rip the witches apart.

Suddenly, a hint of her scent hit me.

'Emma!' Asher whined loudly as he started to run even faster.

I see a door! Jacob mind-linked me.

I saw it too. I could see the light flickering inside the room, and I knew that Emma was there. They were doing some fucked up shit on her. They were experimenting on my sister!

I let out a loud growl and slammed my body against the door.

I wasn't ready for what I saw inside.

My little pup was hanging

ceiling. Her hands were above her head, and there were chains around her

wrists. Her head was hanging low. Her clothes were barely there. The hoodie she was wearing was ripped, and I could see most of her upper body. Her jeans were filled with holes. Her body was covered in bruises, cuts, and burns. Her hair was soaked in blood.

Her eyes were closed. She didn't even notice that we came in.

Was she really gone?

No, no, no, no. Please, no!

Not my beautiful little sister!

I growled and focused on the four witches in the room.

They shifted their focus on us, but I

could tell that they weren't fully present. Their eyes were milky white, and their magic was focused on Emma.

Kill them! I growled through the mind link with my warriors.

We jumped at them, but they had created a shield around themselves and

Emma.

I growled, slamming my body into it. It didn't break, but I did feel it bend a little. It wasn't as strong as I suspected it to

1.

I guessed that they couldn't break whatever the fuck they were doing to Emma. They couldn't end it and focus on us completely.

We need to bring the shield down! I screamed through the mind link. We need to kill them before they complete

the spell!

My warriors and I started slamming our bodies against the invisible shield. Each time we did, a small buzz of electricity shocked our bodies. I was so fucking angry that I didn't even feel it. I didn't give a fuck if it was a full blown electric shock. I was getting to my sister. I was getting to Emma.

I didn't move my eyes away from her the entire time. I tried to figure out if she was breathing or not. I could have sworn that I saw her chest rising and falling, and that was enough for me not to crumple under the immense pain I was in.

I glanced at the witches. They were weak. They were focused on Emma and the ritual they were performing. It looked like they couldn't stop the spell. They tried to focus on us, but it was too

hard for them.

This was our chance. We needed to bring the shield down!

Emma's body jerked as the bitches hit her with another electric shock. Her eyes remained closed.

I growled loudly, slamming my body against the shield even harder than before.

Andrew! I heard Logan's voice in my mind. Did you find her?

I did. I mind-linked him back

immediately. There is a shield around her and the witches. We are trying to break through.

Is she alive? Logan asked, his voice trembling. I can still feel the bond, but it's slipping away...

His voice broke, and he stopped talking through our link.

I looked at Emma. I looked at her chest. There was a small movement.

Andrew?! Logan screamed.

She is breathing. I mind-linked him. Get here as soon as possible.

I'm coming. He growled. We are almost done here. I almost killed the fucker, but I changed my mind. We are going to play with him a little before I let him die.

I growled and slammed my body into the shield again.

It started to crack.

Harder! I screamed through the mind link with my warriors.

They did as I told them, and we heard

the electricity zipping through the air as the shield disappeared.

The witches looked at us, trying to focus.

One of them lifted their hand and pointed it at us. I felt a spell hit me, but it was too weak to do any damage.

Kill. I ordered through the mind link.

I heard a very familiar growl behind me.

Leon was here.