True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 12

I can feel you

Logan POV

When Emma ran away from the kitchen, I felt my heart clench painfully.

‘*Go after her, you fucker!*’ Leon growled. ‘*Go after my mate!*’

‘*She insulted our future Luna.*’ I growled back.

‘*Sienna will never be my Luna!*’ He yelled and retreated to the back of my mind, cutting our link.

I could feel how mad he was, but I ignored it.

Andrew and Sienna came back inside and sat at the table. I joined them and looked at Andrew. He was worried. His eyebrows were furrowed, and he was staring down at his hands.

“Don't worry, Andrew.” Sienna said and placed her hand on his shoulder. “She will be okay. She just needs time to process all of this.”

Sienna was so kind and forgiving. She would be a great Luna. I was sure of that. I gave her a warm smile.

“I am sorry, Sienna.” Andrew sighed. “You didn't deserve that. I will talk to her.”

She squeezed his shoulder and smiled at him warmly.

Andrew looked up at me and his face got serious. He was in beta mode now. It was time to work.

“So, Alpha Drake is coming the day after tomorrow?” he asked me.

I nodded. "Yes, and we will be having a formal dinner. I want him to feel welcome in our pack and for his stay to be as pleasant as possible."

"Who will be joining him?" Sienna asked.

"His Beta Josh and five warriors. They don't want any trouble on their trip." I said.

"No Luna?" Andrew asked.

I shook my head. "No. He still hasn't found his mate and refuses to take a chosen one."

He was a year older than me and still had no mate. It was unusual for an Alpha wolf to be mate-less at our age, but we both wanted to wait for our true mate.

We spent the next half an hour arranging their stay and talking about the formal dinner. Everything had to be done to perfection. My pack has a reputation, and I was keeping it.

"When will the meeting take place?" Andrew asked.

The main reason for Alpha Drake's visit was to tell me what he had found out about rogue attacks. I was planning on having the meeting with them the day after their arrival.

I was just about to answer Andrew's question when a sharp pain struck my left side. I gasped and bent over.

"Logan?!" Andrew yelled and came rushing to me.

Sienna stood up and came to my other side with a worried expression on her face.

I looked down, expecting to see some sort of a sharp object lunged into me, but there was nothing.

And then it hit me.

It wasn't my pain.

"Emma." I said quietly.

"What?" Andrew asked, confused.

"It's Emma." I said louder. "It is Emma's pain. Something is wrong!"

Andrew stood up immediately and ran through the back door, me following right behind him. He was running towards the training grounds. She must have been in a session.

It only took us a few minutes to get there. Being an Alpha and Beta meant that we were faster and stronger than other wolves.

I searched frantically for her, but I couldn't find her anywhere. One of my warriors noticed us and walked over.

"Alpha, Beta." he said. "Can I help you?"

"Yes." Andrew said quickly. "My sister, Emma, where is she?"

He looked between us. "She was taken to the hospital. She fractured her ribs while sparing with another she-wolf."

I was running towards the pack doctor's office before the man finished speaking. I heard Andrew right behind me.

I saw red. My mate was hurt. She was in pain. My mate needed me. Leon was howling and growling inside my head, and he wasn't helping one bit. I was shaking and I needed to see her. I needed to know that she would be okay.

Before I knew it, Andrew and I burst through the door.

She was lying in bed. Her friend Amy was holding her hand, and Jacob was pacing the room. The three of them looked at us with wide eyes.

Both Andrew and I walked over to her, and when I got closer, I could smell Jacob on her.

Fuck!

He probably carried her in here. That was my job! I was supposed to be the one who brought her here! I was supposed to be the one taking care of her!

I clenched my fists and growled loudly. I had to use all my strength to control myself and not kill the fucker. He touched my mate. He should be dying right now.

"What happened, Em?" Andrew asked her and took her other hand in his.

"She hadn't slept since her birthday but still decided it was a good idea to fight." Jake answered before she could.

Andrew and I looked at him with shocked expressions on our faces. She hasn't been sleeping?

Before we could say anything to her, our pack doctor, Wren Adams, walked in.

"Alpha Logan, Beta Andrew." he said and smiled at us.

Both Andrew and I gave him a short nod and looked at Emma, frowning. Oh, she was going to hear from me after the checkup. And by the look on Andrew's face, she was in for a double lecture.

"Well, if it isn't my favorite little wolf." the doctor said with a big smile on his face. "What happened, Emma?"

"Sparing accident." she said quietly.

"Oh, I see many of those." the doctor said and lifted her shirt.

A growl escaped me. He was touching my mate.

The doctor ignored me completely and proceeded to remove Emma's shirt to look at her ribs. There was a huge bruise from her stomach to her back, and my heart hurt looking at it. I heard Andrew gasp at the sight.

The doctor touched her and she winced in pain.

I growled loudly. I wanted to rip his arms out.

"No need for that, mate." the doctor said, not looking up at me. "I am just doing my job."

Shit. He knew.

I tensed up and I could see Andrew looking at me from the corner of his eye.

Well, you are not being very subtle, man. Andrew mind-linked me.

I ignored him and continued to watch as the doctor checked my mate.

"Well, Emma, it seems that two of your ribs are broken." he said and pulled her shirt down carefully. "You need to rest. Now that you have your wolf, it should heal in a day or two. But I want you to rest. No activities of any sort."

"You can be sure of that, doctor." Andrew said, still frowning.

The doctor gave Emma some painkillers and said goodbye to all of us.

As soon as he left the room, I looked at my mate with a strict expression on my face.

"What the hell were you thinking, Emma?" I growled.