

True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 34

The infection

Logan POV

I kept nuzzling my nose into her neck and hair, hoping to get just a little bit of her delicious scent. But there was nothing. She still smelt like wolfsbane, medicine, and Andrew.

I sighed. I would have to wait.

I ran my fingers through her long, silky hair and leaned my cheek on top of her head.

I just wanted her to open her eyes. I wanted her to speak to me. I needed to hear her voice. I needed to tell her that I loved her.

I kissed her forehead and closed my eyes.

I was awoken when the doctor entered the room.

“Good morning, Alpha.” the doctor said, holding Emma’s chart in his hands.

“Morning, doctor.” I yawned. “Are those the results?”

“Yes.” the doctor, nodded and looked at Andrew.

He was still asleep, so I carefully got off the bed and walked to him. I shook him and he opened his eyes. He jumped up immediately.

“What’s wrong?” he asked. “Where is Emma?”

“Right here.” I pointed at her. “She is okay. The doctor is here with her results.”

He looked at the doctor and sat up straighter. "Sorry, doctor. I haven't been sleeping well. This is the first night I managed to get some sleep."

"I understand, Beta." the doctor said with a small smile. "No need to apologize."

"What did the results say?" I asked and walked back to Emma.

"We have confirmed it is an infection." the doctor said as he moved toward Emma to check her temperature. "We will continue the antibiotics."

"Will she be okay?" Andrew asked and stood up.

"I hope." the doctor sighed. "There is still wolfsbane in her and it is keeping her from healing. It also lessens the effect of the antibiotics we are giving her, so we will have to increase the dosage."

My heart started beating painfully. I wanted to ask him a question, but I was afraid of the answer.

"Can she..." Andrew started speaking before taking a deep breath. "Can she die?"

My breath got caught in my throat.

The doctor raised his head and looked nervously at Andrew and me.

"She can." he said quietly.

Andrew and I growled loudly.

No.

She wasn't dying! She couldn't die!

Asher whined, and Andrew jumped off the bed and went to Emma.

"No." he said sternly. "You are not dying, Emma. Do you hear me? You will not die. You will not leave me alone."

"I will do everything I can." the doctor said quietly.

I stood frozen. I kept staring at her beautiful face. I couldn't lose her.

"Is there something we can do?" I asked the doctor, not moving my eyes from her.

"Be with her." he said. "The bonds she has with you will help her."

Andrew and I nodded, and the doctor turned to walk out of the room. Andrew stopped him.

"Doctor, I want to shift." Andrew mumbled, caressing Emma's hair. "Asher wants to see her. Is it safe?"

The doctor turned around and scratched his neck. "It should be okay. Just be careful and call me if anything happens."

Andrew nodded, and the doctor gave him a small smile. He walked out of the room and closed the door.

As soon as the doctor closed the door, Andrew stood up and walked over to the farthest corner of the room to shift. I sat next to Emma and took her hand in mine.

"I am here, baby." I whispered to her. "You are going to be okay."

I was interrupted by a whimper. I turned my head to look at Asher. He was standing in the corner of the room, his tail between his legs. He was staring at Emma and I swear I saw tears rolling down his furry face.

"It's okay, Asher." I said quietly. "She is here, your pup is here."

Asher walked over to her and licked her face gently. He placed his head on her belly and closed his eyes. He never stopped whining. I raised her other hand and placed it on Asher's head. He sent me a grateful look.

I gave him a little smile and looked back at Emma. Her cheeks were slightly flushed because of the fever. Her eyes were shut tight. It was killing me. I just wanted to see her eyes. I wanted her to look at me. I wanted to tell her I was a stupid man, who couldn't have been more wrong. I wanted to tell her how much I loved her.

'I want to be with mate.' Leon whined. *'Let me out, Logan.'*

'I will, Leon.' I told him. *'Let Asher have some time with her. You know how much he missed her.'*

Leon whined loudly, but stopped pressing me to shift. *'Okay. I will wait. But as soon as he shifts back, you are letting me out.'*

"I will." I promised him.

I looked at Asher, who was still whining quietly. I felt so bad for Andrew and him. He was broken when she went missing. He loved her so much and often saw her as his child, rather than his sister. Which made sense. He wasn't that much older than her, but he did raise her. Even when his parents were still alive, Andrew was raising Emma. His parents were often absent and busy dealing with the pack. His father, being Beta, traveled a lot with mine, and his mother helped my mother around the packhouse. Andrew had been taking care of Emma since she was a baby.

Asher's big head suddenly shot up. He looked at Emma and let out a loud whine.

"What happened?" I jumped up, looking from Asher to Emma.

He jumped back to the corner of the room and shifted back. Andrew grabbed the scrubs off of the floor and put them back on.

He ran back to the bed and stared at Emma. He grabbed her face in his hands and kissed her forehead.

"Emma?" he called her. "Emma, love, can you hear me? I am here. Your big brother is here."

I stared at him, confused. "Andrew, what the hell is going on?"

"She moved her hand, Logan." he mumbled, not taking his eyes away from her face.

"She squeezed my fur lightly."

I gasped and my eyes snapped to her face.

Please wake up, baby!

“Emma?” Andrew called her again. “Please, love, open your eyes.”

I held my breath and took her hand in mine. Sparks rushed over my skin and I held on tight. I would never let her go.

“Please, baby, wake up.” I said quietly.

Emma’s eyes fluttered open. Andrew and I let out small sobs.

She was awake. Thank you, Goddess.