True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 35

Awake?

Andrew POV

"Little one, look at me." I managed to say through my sobs.

Her eyes found mine slowly and I felt tears fall on my cheeks. I wanted to see her eyes for so long.

"Hey, love." I said quietly. "You are okay, you are safe."

She was still confused and disoriented. She blinked a few times. She wasn't able to open her eyes fully.

I turned to look at Logan. "Get the doctor."

He managed to peel his gaze off of Emma and ran to the door. He opened them and I heard him shouting for the doctor to come immediately.

I looked back at Emma, who was looking at me confused through her half-opened eyes. I never let go of her face.

"You are at the hospital, little one." I told her slowly. "You are safe. She can't hurt you anymore."

Before I could say anything else, the doctor ran into the room.

"Beta, I need to check her." he told me. "Please take a step back."

I looked back down at her and reluctantly let her go. I stood next to Logan, not taking my eyes away from her. Logan was shaking slightly, his eyes never leaving her either.

"Emma." the doctor called her loudly. "Emma, it is doctor Wren. Can you hear me, honey?"

She didn't answer him. Her eyes started darting around the room, like she was searching for something or someone. Her breathing started to pick up, her chest falling up and down rapidly.

I clenched my fists in fear and Logan growled.

"Emma, honey." the doctor tried again. "It is okay. You are safe. You are in the pack hospital."

She finally managed to look at him.

"Hey, Emma." he said softly. "Do you know who I am?"

She opened her mouth to speak, but nothing came out.

"It is okay, Emma." doc said. "You can just nod for now, okay?"

She shook her head slightly and tried again. She was so quiet that I couldn't hear her even with my wolf hearing.

"Andrew?" the doctor repeated what she had said. "He is right there, Emma."

My heart started beating faster. She was asking for me? I quickly ran back to her and took her hand in mine.

"Can you tell him I am not a rogue..." I heard her say quietly.

She was struggling to get the words out of her mouth. If I wasn't standing right next to her, I probably wouldn't have even heard her.

"I don't want him to hate me..." she added.

Logan gasped behind me.

My heart clenched painfully. She thought that I hated her. She thought that I believed Sienna. I squeezed her hand tighter, hoping to get her attention. I wanted to speak, but the lump in my throat was too big.

"You can tell him that yourself, Emma." the doctor said gently. "Look to your left, sweetie. Your brother is here."

But she didn't.

Her eyes closed again, her head falling to the side. The machines around her started beeping.

"Emma!" Logan and I screamed.

Logan moved and pushed past me, grabbing her face in his hands.

"Emma, baby, no!" he screamed. "Come back!"

I didn't even hear the doctor move. He was checking the monitors and screaming for the nurses to come into the room.

I couldn't hear what he was saying. My eyes were on my sister. Her beautiful eyes were once again closed.

The doctor's face came into my view. I could see him speaking to me, but I couldn't hear what he was saying. I knew it must be important, so I tried to focus and listen.

"...move so we can help her." I heard him say.

I blinked and focused harder.

"Beta." he yelled. "Beta, you need to move. You and Alpha need to move so we can work."

I snapped out of my daze and grabbed Logan's shoulders. I started pulling him away and he started trashing against my hold. He was growling loudly, and canines flew out of his mouth. He turned around and dug his canines deep into my arm. I didn't even flinch. My focus was on Emma, and Emma only. "Logan, they are helping her." I said firmly. "You need to calm down."

He was breathing heavily. My blood was dripping down his chin. His eyes were completely black and focused on Emma.

I kept my arms firmly around his shoulders and watched them work. They were rushing around, looking at the machines, poking Emma with different needles.

It felt like forever before the doctor finally turned to look at us. Logan's growls never quieted down.

"Her blood pressure dropped dangerously." the doctor said. "We managed to stabilize it, but she needs to rest. She is not going to wake up for a while. I am surprised that she woke up when she did. There is still so much wolfsbane in her."

I swallowed down a sob and nodded. "Thank you, doctor."

"Please, Beta, call me Wren." he said with a small smile, walking toward the door. "Call me if anything changes."

I nodded and turned back to look at my sister. I still had my arms wrapped around Logan. He stopped growling, but his breathing still hadn't calmed down. He tapped my arms lightly, and I let him go.

He walked over to Emma, taking her hand in his and placing a kiss on her forehead.

"Come back to me, baby." he mumbled, leaning his forehead on hers.

I walked to the other side of her bed and sat down. I took her other hand in mine and started playing with her fingers.

Logan looked at me and sighed. His eyes darted to my arm, and I saw him tense up.

"Fuck." he mumbled. "Did I do that?"

I nodded. "Don't worry. It's healed already."

"Fuck, man. I am so sorry." he sighed, running his hand through his hair.

"It's okay." I said. "I would probably do the same if you were holding me back."

Logan looked back at Emma. "She thinks we hate her."

I nodded, swallowing a huge lump in my throat. Logan kissed her hand and placed it on his cheek, leaning into her touch.

I came closer to her, moving a strand of her hair from her face. I already missed her eyes.

"I know you can hear me, love." I said to her. "You are not a rogue. I don't hate you. I could never hate you. You are the most important thing in my world. You are my pup. I love you and I will be here when you open your eyes again."