True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 37

Wake her up

Logan POV

It had been a few hours since Emma woke up and fell back asleep again.

I was sitting on a chair next to her bed, holding her hand in mine, letting the sparks and tingles soothe me. Andrew was asleep with his head on her belly.

I couldn't sleep. I couldn't keep my eyes away from her face, hoping that she would open her eyes again. I memorized everything about her. I memorized how her lashes were so long that they touched her cheek slightly, how her lips were full and perfectly shaped, how her cheeks were tinted pink and soft. I just needed her to open her eyes so that I could memorize them as well. I wanted to know each and every color and fleck her eyes held. Not that I didn't know already, but I wanted to be reminded. I wanted to see it again.

I was playing with her fingers and I must've zoned out because when I focused on her face again, there was something new, something that wasn't there before.

Tears.

My breath got caught in my throat and my heart tugged painfully in my chest. She was crying. My baby was crying.

I moved so fast that the room was nothing but a blur. I held her face in my hands and wiped her tears away with my thumbs.

"Emma, baby, wake up, please." I told her, my voice trembling.

My movements woke up Andrew. He lifted his head and looked at me, confused.

"She won't be waking up for a while, Logan." he mumbled. "You heard what the doctor said."

"She is crying, Andrew." I said quietly, not moving my gaze from her face.

I could feel Andrew tense up. He gasped, and he was up in a second. The tears were still falling down her cheeks faster than I could wipe them away. Whatever she was dreaming about was hurting her.

"Emma." Andrew called her. "Wake up, please."

I caressed her cheeks with my thumbs, sending pleasurable shivers down my body.

"Little one, please," Andrew spoke again. "Wake up. I am here. I will never leave you."

He was squeezing her hand a little too tightly. I was afraid that he was going to hurt her. I tried to remove his grasp on her hand, but he growled at me. If he wasn't my best friend, I would have killed him for growling at his Alpha.

"You are hurting her, Andrew." I said angrily.

He looked down and immediately let her hand go.

"Fuck." he mumbled, taking her hand into his again. "I am sorry, Em."

I looked back at her. Her tears still haven't stopped. My heart tugged painfully, and Leon let out a loud whimper.

"Emma, baby, please wake up." I whined, placing a kiss on her forehead. "You are dreaming, baby."

I looked at Andrew. He was distraught. His eyes were wide and filled with unshed tears. He was kissing Emma's hand repeatedly. His eyes never left her face.

"Emma, please wake up." Andrew mumbled as he closed his eyes, placing her hand on his cheek. "You are dreaming, little one. You are safe. Please wake up."

I looked back at her and gasped. Her eyebrows were scrunched together. She shut her eyes even tighter before trying to open them.

"Emma!" I yelled, grabbing her face.

Andrew opened his eyes and gasped.

Emma finally managed to open her eyes. She was looking at me confused. My heart was beating impossibly fast, and I sobbed loudly.

"Emma, baby, you are okay." I managed to say. "You are safe, baby. I am here. Andrew is here."

She moved her gaze from me to Andrew. She furrowed her eyebrows and blinked a few times.

"Little one." Andrew called her by his nickname for her as he moved my hands away from her face. "I am here. You are safe."

He cupped her cheeks and kissed the top of her head, breathing deeply.

I heard the door open. Doctor Wren came inside. He was surprised when he saw Emma awake. He walked over to the bed and peeked over Andrew's shoulder.

"Beta, can you move, please?" Wren asked.

Andrew growled. I carefully pulled him back, grabbing his arms.

"Andrew, he will help her." I said as calmly as I could. "I will let you back to her soon, okay?"

Andrew let me pull him away. Emma's eyes never left him. He was breathing heavily. When I was sure he wouldn't run back to her, I let go of his arms.

"Emma?" Wren called her.

She turned her head to look at him, her eyebrows furrowing.

"Hi, Emma." Wren smiled. "Do you know who I am? Do you know where you are?"

She was looking at him, confused. Her eyes darted back to Andrew.

"Do you know who he is?" Wren asked, looking at the machines around her.

Emma nodded, not moving her gaze from Andrew. A quiet sob escaped him.

"Can you talk, Emma?" Wren asked, looking back down at her. "Do you want some water?"

She nodded again, not looking away from Andrew, who started shaking slightly. He was gulping constantly, and his fists were clenched.

Wren picked up the glass, filled it with water, and slowly brought it up to Emma's lips. She moved her gaze away and looked down at the glass.

"Take small sips, okay?" Wren instructed.

She did what he said. When she finished drinking, she leaned her head back on the pillow. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

"Can you answer some questions for me, Emma?" Wren asked her.

She nodded and opened her eyes to look at him.

"Do you know who I am?" Wren asked her, smiling.

"Yes." she said quietly. "Doctor Wren."

Her voice sent shivers down my spine. Goddess, how much I missed hearing her voice.

"Good, Emma." he smiled brightly. "You are doing great. Do you know where you are?"

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked around the room. Her eyes stopped on Andrew and me. She shook her head.

"You are in the pack hospital, Emma." Wren said, looking at Andrew and me over his shoulder.

"I am not dead?" Emma mumbled, looking back at Wren.

Andrew and I growled loudly, making her snap her gaze back toward us. My heart was beating a mile a minute. Andrew was shaking uncontrollably.

"You are not dead, Emma." Wren said calmly, shifting her focus from us to him. "You were asleep for a long time. I didn't expect you to wake up yet."

She looked at the machines surrounding her. Wren smiled down at her, taking a seat on the chair next to her bed.

"I would tell you your vitals, but I know you can read them yourself by now." he smiled at her.

She nodded and I was confused. What did he mean by that? How did she know how to read those machines? I looked at Andrew, wanting an explanation from him. I tried mind-linking him, but he was blocking everyone out. His sole focus was on Emma.

"Do you know what happened to you, Emma?" Wren asked her carefully.

Her eyes widened with fear, and I didn't need the machine to tell me that her heart rate picked up. I could hear it clearly.