True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 38

Finally awake

Andrew POV

My heart clenched painfully when I saw the fear in her eyes. My legs moved on their own, and before I knew it, I was standing next to her bed, cupping her face.

"You are safe, Emma." I said, looking at her wide eyes. "She can't hurt you anymore."

The fear in her eyes turned to confusion. I furrowed my eyebrows. Why was she confused?

"You didn't believe her?" she asked quietly as she removed my hands from her face.

My heart broke when she rejected my touch. She hated me. My sister hated me. I gulped and blinked the tears away.

"I will let you talk." Wren said, making me look at him. "I will be back later to do some tests. Call me if anything happens."

I nodded and turned back to look at Emma. She was still looking at me, confused. I hesitatingly took her hand in mine. I was so fucking scared that she would pull away. But she didn't. I relaxed slightly.

As soon as Wren left the room, Logan came to stand on the other side of her bed. She looked at him, furrowing her eyebrows.

"Hello, love." Logan said as he sat down in a chair next to her bed. "I missed you so fucking much."

He took her other hand in his and kissed it. She shivered at the touch.

"I am so sorry, Emma." I started talking. "I am a terrible brother. You were telling me about her all along, and I never believed you. It is my fault that this happened to you."

I buried my face in my hands, letting out a quiet sob. I really was a terrible brother. She almost died because I was stubborn.

I felt Emma pulling on my hands, removing them from my face. I looked at her and saw tears in her eyes.

"It wasn't your fault, Andrew." she said, taking my hand in hers. "Please don't blame yourself."

I sobbed and pulled her to me carefully. I wrapped my arms around her small frame and buried my nose in her hair.

"I love you, Emma." I said. "I love you so much. I will never let anything or anyone hurt you. You are my pup and I will be the brother you deserve."

"I love you too." she mumbled into my chest.

I reluctantly let her go. She looked up at me and gave me a little smile. Her cheeks were wet from crying so I used my thumbs to gently wipe them.

I looked at Logan. He was staring at Emma with love and adoration.

"Baby." he said quietly, making Emma look at him.

"I am sorry, Emma." he continued. "I am an idiot. I never should have rejected you. You are the strongest person I know. I am lucky to have you as my mate and Luna. I hope you can forgive me and accept me."

She looked down and pulled her hand out of his. I could see the pain flaring in his eyes.

"I will need some time, Logan." she mumbled quietly.

He gulped and clenched his fists. "Of course, baby. I understand. I just want you to know that I won't give up. I am going to prove to you how much I love you."

She looked up at him. "Thank you for giving me time."

"Anything you need, baby." he smiled and grabbed her hand.

She nodded at him and looked at me. "Can I be alone for a little while?"

My heart clenched painfully. Logan growled.

"Why?" I asked quietly. "I don't think it's a good idea."

"I need to think." she mumbled. "And I will be okay."

I was reluctant to leave her alone. Something could happen. Her blood pressure could drop again. Her fever could come back again. What if somebody entered the room and took her away from me again? The Rogue King was still out there. Did he know about her already?

"I don't know, Emma." I said after a few moments of silence. "Something could happen."

"Please, Andrew." she said. "Nothing will happen. I will be okay."

I looked at Logan, and I could see that he was dead set against it. His arms were crossed over his chest and he was tense.

"Fine." I huffed.

Logan's eyes snapped toward me. "Are you insane?"

"Maybe." I sighed. "But I will come back, Emma. I will take a quick shower and I will eat something. I will be back in 30 minutes tops."

Emma nodded immediately. Logan growled. I looked at him and motioned for him to follow me.

"I am not leaving her." he growled at me.

"Logan, please." Emma said quietly. "I need some time alone. Go with Andrew. Take a shower, eat something. I will be okay."

He looked at her and growled again. He was battling with himself. He wanted to give Emma some space, but his mate instinct was to stay with her. His jaw kept twitching, and he was clenching and unclenching his fists repeatedly.

"Logan, come on." I said. "She will be okay and we will be back soon."

He looked at me and nodded stiffly. "30 minutes and we are back."

"Yes." I nodded. "Not a minute longer."

"Thank you." Emma said as she laid back down on the bed.

Logan and I started to walk toward the door. We were both very reluctant to leave her alone. I kept glancing back at her, and my heart was beating a mile a minute. What if I was making a mistake? What if something happened?

I grabbed the door knob with a shaky hand. I opened the door and took one last look at Emma. She smiled at me. I tried to smile back at her, but my face was stuck. I was too worried to give her even a fake smile. I closed the door behind us and took a deep breath.

Logan sat down on the chair in the hallway. He placed his head in his hands and groaned.

"She hates me." he mumbled, his voice breaking.

"She doesn't hate you, Logan." I said, sitting down next to him. "She needs time. It is understandable. You did a stupid thing, and I would be surprised if she had forgiven you immediately."

He raised his head and looked at me. "You are right. But my heart is breaking, man."

"She will come around, man." I smiled. "You are her mate. She just needs time."

Logan nodded and looked back down at his lap. "I am not moving from here. I hope you know that."

I chuckled. "I wasn't planning on leaving here. Don't worry."

"I want to go back inside." he mumbled, looking at the door to her room.

"Me too." I sighed. "But we said 30 minutes. We will go back in 30 minutes."

Logan sighed and leaned his head on the wall.

I kept my gaze on the door. My whole life was inside that room. There was no fucking way I was moving an inch from here.