

True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 44

Injuries

Emma POV

For the next 45 minutes, Andrew and I talked and laughed.

The pain in my body lessened after doctor Wren gave me something for it, but it still hurt. What I really needed was my mate. But I couldn't ask for him.

The door to my room burst open, and Logan ran inside. My skin tingled at the sight of him. He was wearing black sweatpants and a tight black t-shirt that looked a size too small thanks to all of his muscles. His hair was messy, and his beard only made him look hotter. Normally, he would shave. I wondered why he let his beard grow.

My lower belly tingled, and if I could feel Eliza, I knew that she would be drooling.

"Hey, baby, I'm so sorry I'm late." Logan said as he hurried toward me. "My mom wanted to talk to me about the pack."

Logan grabbed my hand in his and sat down on the chair next to my bed. The pain in my body almost disappeared with his touch.

I furrowed my eyebrows. "What about the pack?"

"She's been in charge for the last few days, so she wanted to get me up to speed with everything that's been happening." Logan explained.

In charge? Why was she in charge? Where was Logan?

Andrew saw my confused face and gave me a small smile.

"Logan was here with you the whole time." Andrew said. "Aunt Gloria took care of the pack."

My eyes widened as I looked at Logan. "You were here?"

"Of course, baby." Logan said, placing a kiss on the back of my hand. "You are mine. I'll always be right next to you."

His words made my body react in a really interesting way. My heart swelled with happiness, but my belly twisted with anxiety. Did he really want me? Why? What changed? Could I trust him? I really wanted to trust him. But I was afraid. What if I got hurt again? He was probably only doing this out of fear. When I would get out of this hospital, he was going to realize that I was still that small, weak she-wolf he rejected not long ago. He still wouldn't want me to be his mate and Luna. He was still going to replace me.

I looked down at my lap, trying so hard not to lose control of my breathing. I felt panic gripping at my chest, and I didn't want them to see me like that.

"Okay." Andrew mumbled after I stayed silent. "I mind-linked Wren. He wants to talk to us about her condition. He will be here in a minute."

I fidgeted with the blanket. Logan rubbed small circles on the back of my hand, sending tingles and shivers down my body. Andrew twirled the strand of my hair around his fingers.

The silence in the room was maddening.

Thankfully, a few minutes later doctor Wren came inside the room.

"How is the pain, Emma?" he asked me as he closed the door.

"Pain?" Logan growled, his eyes darting between doctor Wren and me.

"She was in pain when she woke up, so I gave her something for it." the doctor explained.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Logan frowned and stood up.

I furrowed my eyebrows at him. What was he doing?

He motioned for Andrew to move from my bed. Andrew stood up with a sigh and sat down on the chair. Logan squeezed himself on the bed, wrapping me into his arms. The pain was gone completely.

My body relaxed and I could focus on something else rather than pain. Logan's scent calmed me down, and I was ready to go back to sleep.

Logan nuzzled his nose into my neck, placing a small kiss behind my ear. Sparks erupted all over my body and I heard Logan sigh contently.

"Your scent is coming back." he said. "I missed it so much."

I furrowed my eyebrows. What was he talking about?

"Yes, wolfsbane is finally flushing out of her system." the doctor smiled.

Doctor Wren sat down on the chair and gave me a small smile. "Shall we start?"

I nodded and smiled back at him. Andrew grabbed my hand and leaned closer to me. Logan kissed the top of my head, wrapping his arms around me even tighter.

"Okay, Emma." doctor Wren smiled. "I will tell you everything we did since you've been found. After I'm done, I will ask you some questions, okay? If you need to stop at any time, just tell me. I don't want to overwhelm you."

I nodded.

"You've been gone for four days." the doctor continued. "You were found a few days ago in an underground cave in the woods. You were brought in by Logan and Andrew. When you came in, you had a couple of broken ribs, cuts and bruises all over your body, and there was a high amount of wolfsbane in your system. Some of the cuts were very deep. You couldn't heal because of the wolfsbane, and you lost a lot of blood, so we had to do a blood transfusion. We stitched up your wounds, Andrew donated his blood, and we managed to stabilize you."

I looked at my brother. "You donated your blood to me?"

“Of course, love.” he said, kissing my hand.

“Thank you.” I said, pulling away from Logan and hugging my brother.

“There is nothing to thank me for.” he said as he placed a kiss on the top of my head.

“I would give you my heart if you needed it.”

I chuckled. “Whom would I annoy then?”

“You are right.” he said and let me go. “I have to be with you so you can annoy me. I would be jealous if you found someone else to annoy.”

Logan pulled me back into his arms, and I smiled at my brother. He winked at me and took my hand back in his.

“I’m sorry, doctor.” I said. “Continue, please.”

“It’s okay.” he smiled at me. “After we managed to stabilize you, we put you in this room and monitored your vitals. Unfortunately, you got a fever, and we found out that you have an infection. It is probably caused by the dirt on the cave floor. You’ve been lying there with open wounds. We’ve given you the antibiotics and we’ve been monitoring you. It looks good so far. You have to continue taking the antibiotics and the infection should be completely gone in a couple of days.”

I nodded. “Is that all?”

Doctor Wren glanced at Andrew and Logan before looking back at me. I felt Logan tense. Andrew let out a quiet growl.

“We did another exam while you were unconscious.” doctor Wren said slowly. “We wanted to wait until you woke up, but that would have been a big risk.”

“What exam?” I asked breathlessly.

Was there something wrong with me?

“A rape kit.” the doctor said.

I gasped and tightened my grip on Andrew's hand.

Oh, Goddess. Did he do it? My breathing picked up and my heart felt like it was going to jump out of my chest.

"Hey, baby, it's okay." Logan said, placing his hand on my cheek and turning my head so I could look at him. "He didn't do it, baby."

I gulped, trying to keep the tears from falling. "Really?"

"Really, baby." Logan said quietly, leaning his forehead on mine. "You are okay."

I took a deep breath and closed my eyes, letting my mate's scent calm me down. I knew that I shouldn't let myself be around Logan this much. I wasn't even sure if I wanted to accept him. I was sure he would leave me again, and I knew I would suffer greatly once that happened, but I decided to deal with it then. I needed him right now, no matter how hard I tried to fight it.

"Are you okay, little one?" Andrew asked.

I turned my head and looked at him. I nodded and gave him a small smile. He caressed my cheek with his thumb, and I leaned my head into his palm.

"What do you remember, Emma?" doctor Wren asked. "Did he do something else we should know about?"

I looked at doctor Wren and took a deep breath. Andrew and Logan tensed up.

What should I tell them? I didn't really remember much. He could have done all sorts of things to me while I was asleep.