

## True Luna: Rejected By My Mate: Chapter 45

Proud

Logan POV

Emma tensed up in my arms, and I looked down at her worriedly.

Did something happen? Did he do something to her?

I would rip him apart. I would put him back together and rip him apart again.

"I don't remember much." Emma said quietly. "I was asleep most of the time."

"Okay." Wren nodded. "What did he do when you were awake?"

"Talk mostly." she sighed.

"About what?" Andrew asked her.

"About Sienna, Logan, and you." she said quietly.

I tightened my grip around her. What did the bastard tell her?

"What about us, baby?" I asked as I nuzzled my nose into her neck.

Her scent was coming back slowly. I could smell a little bit of strawberry on her skin. It was enough to drive me mad. She fit perfectly in my arms. I never wanted to let her go. I wanted to taste her lips again, cover every inch of her skin with my mouth, and find out what it was like to be inside of her.

Shit, Logan. Stop thinking about that.

My dick was rock hard, but thankfully, she wasn't sitting on my lap, so she couldn't feel it.

*'Mate is perfect.'* Leon sighed.

*'Shut up.'* I growled at him. *'I need to calm down, and you are not helping.'*

I ran my nose up and down her neck and I felt her shiver. It made me smile.

Goddess, I loved her. Why did I reject her? It was the stupidest thing I'd ever done, or will ever do, in my life. How could I have thought that she was weak? How could I have thought that she was anything less than perfect for me?

She was mine and I would never let her go.

"He talked about how you moved on with your lives." Emma said, looking down at her lap. "He kept telling me that you weren't looking for me. The last thing he said was that you were preparing for Sienna's Luna ceremony."

Andrew and I growled loudly.

Oh, he was going to pay. He was going to suffer. I couldn't wait to get my hands on him.

"You know that that's not true, right?" Andrew asked, taking her hands in his. "We've never stopped looking for you. I would never stop looking for you. Even if you were a rogue, I wouldn't give a fuck. You are my sister, my pup, and I would look for you always."

"I know, Andrew." she said. "I'm glad you found me."

"Oh, little one, I couldn't be happier." Andrew smiled. "I will never let anything like that happen to you again."

"Yep." I mumbled. "Nobody is taking you away from me ever again. You are mine, Emma."

She stiffened, and I immediately cursed myself.

Why did I say that? I mean, it was the truth. But, as much as it killed me because I wanted her now, I promised to give her time.

“Okay.” Wren broke the uncomfortable silence. “Just one more question, and I will let you rest.”

Emma nodded. “Okay.”

“We know he didn’t rape you, but did he ever touch you inappropriately?” Wren asked.

Andrew and I growled loudly.

My heart started beating painfully. Andrew and I did catch him with his hands under her hoodie. Did he do more?

I would cut off his hands. Slowly and painfully. I would pump him full of wolfsbane and I would take my sweet time. I would burn them in front of him.

“No.” Emma shook her head. “At least not when I was awake. I don’t know if he did when I was unconscious.”

Andrew growled. “I will kill him.”

“I’m okay, Andrew.” Emma said with a small smile.

“I will still kill him.” Andrew grunted.

“Not before we have our fun with him.” I said, running my hand through Emma’s hair.

“I don’t need to know about that.” Emma said, frowning.

“I’m sorry, baby.” I chuckled quietly.

Wren smiled at us and stood up.

“Doctor?” Emma called him.

“Yes, Emma?” he smiled at her as he checked the machines around her.

“Could my friends come visit me?” she asked him.

My heart started beating impossibly fast. She wanted to see Jacob.

No.

No fucking way. He wasn't getting near her.

No.

I was on the verge of ordering Wren to tell her that they couldn't come, when Andrew grabbed my arm.

**Logan, no.** He mind-linked me.

**No what?** I growled.

**Don't order him anything.** Andrew growled back.

**I don't know what you are talking about.** I said, frowning.

**Yes, you do.** Andrew growled again. **I know you, Logan. Stay out of it. He is her friend. If you forbid her from seeing him, she will only resent you.**

**I can't let him in here.** I said, desperate. **He will convince her to choose him. He wants her, Andrew.**

**She wouldn't do that, Logan.** Andrew sighed. **She will forgive you. Give her time and don't do anything that would hurt her. And forbidding her from seeing her friend will hurt her.**

While Andrew and I talked, Wren was checking her chart and thinking. He didn't answer her immediately. That had to be a good sign, right? He wouldn't let them in.

"Can you feel Eliza yet, Emma?" Wren asked her instead of answering her.

"No." she said sadly.

Wren nodded. "Yes, well, you still have wolfsbane in your blood. Eliza won't be back until wolfsbane leaves your body. I'm afraid that the infection won't clear until then

as well. So, I wouldn't risk your health by bringing them in just yet. They can visit in a few days."

I almost jumped with happiness. I wanted to stand up and kiss Wren.

Thank you, Goddess, I wouldn't have to die with jealousy for another few days.

"You can talk on the phone with them until then." Wren continued with a smile, and my anger came back.

Emma smiled. "Okay, thank you, doctor."

"It's Wren, Emma, come on." he said, smiling. "We have been working together for a long time now. You can call me by my name."

Working together? What?

"Working together?" I voiced my question, my eyebrows furrowing.

"Emma has been a volunteer in the pack hospital for two years now." Wren said proudly.

"Really?" I asked, surprised.

"Yes." Wren smiled. "She is amazing. She will make a great Luna."

I was so proud, so damn proud of my girl. How the hell did I not know about this?

"I am so proud of you, baby." I said, wrapping my arms around her and kissing her cheek.

She blushed and smiled. "Thank you."

"Okay." Wren said. "I will leave you now. Emma, you need to sleep and rest, okay? Let me know as soon as you feel Eliza coming back. I will give you another dose of antibiotic and the nurse will bring you something to eat."

"Okay." Emma nodded with a small smile.

Wren smiled at us and walked out of the room.

I nuzzled my nose into her neck and ran my fingers through her hair. Her scent, her body, her presence calmed me down instantly.