

# True Luna by Tessa Lilly #Chapter 31 - Read True Luna by Tessa Lilly Chapter 31

## Chapter 31

Chapter 31 Blood

Andrew POV

I walked out of the room and saw that Drake had come to the pack hospital.

“How is she?” Logan jumped up and walked over to me as soon as he saw

“They didn’t let me see her.” I said. “They took my blood and told me to wait outside.”

“Fuck.” Logan sighed and ran his hand through his hair.

“Where is Rolf?” I asked Drake.

“In the cellars.” he answered. “We pumped him full of wolfsbane.”

“Good.” I growled.

The door opened and the doctor walked

outside. Everybody jumped up and ran toward him. Logan almost knocked him down.

“Alpha Logan, Beta Andrew.” the doctor said and took a step back from Logan.

“How is she?” Logan and I asked at the same time.

“We managed to stabilize her.” the doctor said. “She is still in critical condition. He pumped so much wolfsbane into her that I was really surprised to see her alive. She should be dead.”

Logan and I growled loudly. My heart was beating painfully. I was so close to losing her forever. My hands were shaking, and Asher was constantly whining.

“She lost a lot of blood.” the doctor

continued, ignoring our growls. “He cut her deeply several times. He broke two of her ribs, and she has bruises all over her body. Due to having so much wolfsbane in her body, she couldn’t heal, and she won’t be able to for a while. We need to remove all the wolfsbane from her body in order for her to heal. I don’t think she will wake up until we do.”

I didn't know what to say. My heart was breaking. This was my fault. She was in there because of me.

Logan was shaking. His mom and Amy were crying silently. Drake had a pissed-off look on his face.

"There is one more exam I would like to do," the doctor said when none of us spoke. "We could wait for her to wake up and ask her about it, but I am afraid that we are risking a lot if we don't do it now and if we don't take the necessary steps."

"What exam?" Logan asked.

"I need your permission, Beta Andrew," he said, looking at me.

"Of course," I said. "What do you need to do?"

The doctor looked between Logan and me, suddenly nervous.

"A rape kit," he said quietly.

I froze.

My heart stopped beating and I couldn't breathe.

I knew that there was a chance that he touched her. I just didn't want to think about it.

Logan growled, and fur started growing on his arms. Shit.

Drake ran toward him and pulled his hands behind his back.

"Calm down, Logan," Drake said. "You can't shift here."

"Shouldn't Logan be able to feel if somebody other than him..." Logan's mom asked, stopping before she finished her question.

He never felt anything like that. He would have told me. He would have gone crazy if he felt he was doing something like that to her.

"He should," the doctor said, eyeing Logan nervously. "But she had so much wolfsbane in her body that I am afraid he wouldn't feel even if he killed her."

Oh, my Goddess.

He had to give her much more wolfsbane than I thought. Mates can feel if the other one is killed, even if they are across the world from them, even if they rejected each other. In some cases, even if they choose another mate.

How the hell was she alive?

“Do the exam, doctor.” I said, growling. “Where do I sign?”

“Thank you, Beta.” the doctor said. “Nurse Rose will take you to the front desk so you can sign the paperwork.”

“When will we know the results?” Logan’s mom asked.

“I will get one of the nurses to do the exam immediately, and I will let you know as soon as we get the results.” the doctor said and walked back inside the room.

I sighed and ran my hand through my hair.

“If that fucker touched her...” Logan growled loudly.

“Don’t, man.” Drake stopped him. “Don’t go there.”

The nurse came out and told me to follow her.

She gave me a bunch of papers to sign and told me I could go back to the waiting room when I finished signing them.

I walked back and sat beside Amy.

“Are you okay, Beta?” she asked me with a trembling voice.

“It’s Andrew, Amy.” I told her, staring at the wall. “And no, I am not okay. I won’t be until she wakes up and tells me she forgives me.”

“She will, Andrew.” Amy said. “She loves you so much.”

“She is all I have.” I said quietly. “I can’t lose her.”

Not only could I lose her to death, but I could also lose her because of my own stupidity. What if she woke up and told me she didn’t want anything to do with me anymore?

Asher was whining and growling inside my head. Just the thought of losing his sister was hurting him badly. I could feel that he was angry at me as well. He

blamed me for this.

And he should have blamed me.

What are you thinking about? I got a link from Logan. Leon told me Asher is distraught.

Not only could I lose her to death, Logan. I linked him back. I could lose her because I was a stupid man who didn't believe her. What if she wakes up and tells me she doesn't want anything to do with me?

I know. He sighed. I am afraid of the same thing. But we are not losing her. Not to death, not to her rejecting us. We are not giving up. She is your sister and my mate. She will always be by our side.

I wanted to respond, but the sound of the door opening interrupted me.

We jumped up from our seats and saw the doctor walking toward us.

I couldn't ask him. I couldn't speak the words.

"He didn't rape her." the doctor said.

I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding. Logan sighed and clenched his fists.

"Thank Goddess." Logan's mom said and hugged Amy.

"When can we see her?" Logan asked.

"Nurses are finishing up in her room." the doctor said. "You can go inside in a few minutes. But only Alpha and Beta. We can't risk infection while she is in critical condition."

We all nodded, and the doctor continued. "I don't think I have to say this, but Alpha, the mate bond will help her heal, so I recommend you spend as

much time with her as possible."

"Of course." Logan said. "My mom can handle pack business until she wakes up."

Luna Gloria nodded and smiled at her

son.

"I can also help." Drake added. "I am not going back to my pack until I know she will be okay."

"Thank you, Drake." Logan said.

"Beta Andrew, I recommend you spend as much time as possible with her." the doctor said. "You are her brother, and your presence will help her."

"I wasn't planning on being anywhere else." I said.

"Good." the doctor nodded. "Nurse Rose will come and get you so you can go in and see her."

I sighed, and Luna Gloria gave me a hug.

"She will be okay, honey." she said. "You just watch over her like you always do."

Her words were like knives to my heart. I didn't watch over her when she needed me most. That's why she was fighting for her life.

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## **Chapter 32**

Chapter 32 In The Hospital

Logan POV

I started pacing around nervously. My gaze was at the door the whole time. I needed that nurse to come out and take me to my mate.

"I will take care of the pack, honey." my mom told me. "I won't bother you unless it is an emergency."

I nodded absentmindedly. Nothing was important at this moment. I just wanted my mate in my arms. I just wanted Emma.

The door finally opened, and nurse Rose came out.

“Alpha, Beta, please follow me.” she said and walked back inside.

Andrew and I ran inside. I could hear my mom telling me to link them when she wakes up, but I didn’t have time to answer. I rushed inside and headed straight to Emma’s room.

“Alpha, wait!” the nurse called me.

I stopped and turned to look at her with a menacing growl erupting from my chest. Andrew was right next to me. He was as annoyed as I was.

“You need to shower first.” the nurse said as she lowered her gaze. “We can’t risk an infection.”

“Shower?” Andrew asked.

“Yes.” she nodded. “The doctor didn’t tell you?”

Andrew and I shook our heads.

“I am sorry, I didn’t know.” she said. “You will need to shower, and I will give you scrubs to change into. If Emma catches an infection, it could kill her.”

I flinched at her words and glanced toward Emma’s door. My hotheaded behavior almost killed her. Fuck.

“No, Rose, I am sorry.” I said and looked back at her. “I shouldn’t have growled at you. I am just on edge.”

“Can you please lead us to the

bathroom?” Andrew asked as calmly as he could.

“It is okay Alpha, I understand.” she said with a small smile and turned around. “Follow me.”

We started walking away from Emma’s room, and my heart clenched painfully in my chest. I needed to see her. I took a deep breath and tried to calm myself. I needed to shower first. I couldn’t put her

in danger.

Rose led us to the bathroom and handed us dark blue scrubs and a pair of new sneakers to change into.

“Don’t rush.” she said. “You need to make sure you are as clean as possible. The towels are already waiting for you. I will be right outside to take you to Emma when you finish up.”

Andrew and I nodded and rushed inside.

I made sure to thoroughly clean every part of my body. My hands were shaking with the need for my mate, but I tried to ignore it. I needed to do this right. I couldn’t put her in danger. Not again.

After I finished showering, I put on the clothes Rose gave me and stepped out of the bathroom.

Rose was sitting alone. Andrew was still in the bathroom.

“Alpha.” Rose said. “Should we wait for Beta Andrew?”

I nodded and sat down beside her.

A few minutes later, Andrew stepped outside, and I stood up immediately.

Rose led us back to Emma’s room. She grabbed the doorknob, but before twisting it, she turned around to look at

“Don’t freak out when you see her.” she said softly. “She is pale and covered in scrapes and bruises. There are a lot of needles and tubes attached to her.

There is a machine to help her breathe and one to track her heart and blood pressure. Due to the blood transfusion, she will probably smell different for a

while. Her normal scent will come back soon.”

Andrew clenched his fists and nodded. I took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

“I am telling you this so you can prepare your wolves.” she added. “They will be protective and will want to rip those things out of her because they will think it is hurting her. Control them. Also, the state she is in will be hard on both you and your wolf. So please do everything you can to remain in control.”

Andrew and I nodded, and she opened the door slowly.

What I saw inside broke me.

My Emma was lying in bed completely covered in bruises and cuts. There were different tubes attached to her small

body. Her long, brown hair was

sprawled all around her. She didn't smell like herself. She smelled like wolfsbane, medicine, and Andrew.

Leon and I hated that. We hated another male's scent on our mate, even if it was her brother.

I didn't even hear Rose leave the room. My attention was on Emma and Emma only. But I couldn't move. The sight of her in this state froze me completely.

I did this.

Andrew moved first.

"Oh, Emma." he said, his voice trembling.

He walked over to her and carefully took her small hand in his. He caressed her cheek with his thumb and placed a

small kiss on her forehead.

"I am so sorry, Em." he said, leaning his forehead on hers.

His whole body was trembling, and I knew that it was hard for him not to shift. Asher wanted to see her and make sure she was okay. He was probably going crazy and whining right now, just like Leon.

"She is so cold." he said quietly.

I forced my legs to work and walked to the other side of Emma's bed. I looked down at the love of my life and my breath got caught in my throat. She looked so fragile.

I placed my hand on hers and felt addicting tingles spread through my body.

"Hi, baby." I said quietly and leaned closer to her. "I am here. I will never

leave you again. Please come back to me."

I pulled up a chair and sat down next to her. I placed her hand in mine and rubbed small circles on her palm.

"I will kill them." Andrew growled. "They will suffer."

"Yes." I nodded, not taking my eyes off of her. "We will make them pay for what they did to her."

The door opened and the doctor walked inside.

“Nurses will bring one more bed in here.” he told us. “Unfortunately, we can’t fit more in the room, so one of you will have to sleep on the couch.”

“Not a problem.” Andrew said. “As long as I can stay here with her, I will sleep on the floor.”

Doctor Adams gave him a small smile and walked over to the bed to check on Emma. He checked the monitors around her and wrote something down in her chart.

“She is a fighter.” he smiled.

“She is.” I said quietly, looking down at her.

“Talk to her.” the doc said. “She can probably hear you.”

Andrew and I looked up at him and nodded.

He gave us a small smile and left the room.

I looked back down at Emma and sighed. I just wanted her to open her eyes. I wanted to see them again. I needed to see them again.

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## **Chapter 33**

Chapter 33 The Fever

Andrew POV

“She smells like you.” Logan mumbled.

“She does.” I smiled, running my fingers through her hair.

"I don't like it." he frowned. "But I would have her smell like you forever if it meant she would live."

"She will." I said quietly. "She is not dying."

I caressed her cheek and kissed her hand.

"The doctor says you can hear us, Emma." I said. "I need you to know how sorry I am. I was a complete idiot. I didn't believe you, and you were telling me the truth. It is my fault this happened to you. I hope you can forgive me. You are all I have in this world and I

don't know what I would do if you left me. I love you, Em. Please don't leave me."

I never moved my gaze from her face. Oh, Goddess, how I wished that she would open her eyes. But there was nothing. She was completely still.

I placed her hand on my cheek, needing to feel her touch.

"I was a terrible mate." Logan sighed. "I rejected you without giving you a chance. And I was wrong, Emma. I was so wrong. I can't begin to explain how sorry I am. I should have stopped her. I should have protected you. But I am not going anywhere, my love. I will not leave you again. You are mine and I hope you can forgive me. I hope you will let me be the mate you deserve."

Logan closed his eyes and took a deep

breath.

"I, Logan Carter, Alpha of the Crescent Moon Pack, accept you, Emma Parker of the Crescent Moon Pack as my mate and Luna." Logan said as he opened his eyes.

The machine that was monitoring her heart beeped. Her heart rate increased slightly.

"She heard you." I mumbled quietly, staring at the monitor.

A huge smile spread across Logan's face. "You heard me, love?"

My gaze went back to Emma. Nothing on her face showed that she had heard him, but I knew that she did.

"Goddess, Emma." I said and leaned closer to her. "You can hear us, can't

you? Please come back. Fight. Don't leave us. We need you."

We continued talking to her, telling her how sorry we were and begging her to come back to us.

After a while, both of us were exhausted and ready for bed. We hadn't been sleeping or eating properly since Emma went missing. I hoped to sleep a little bit better now that she was here with me.

The nurses brought dinner for us, and we went to sleep after we ate. Logan got the bed, and I slept on the couch.

I woke up in the middle of the night. I looked around the room, confused. Why the hell did I wake up? The room had a soft orange glow. It was coming from the bedside lamp next to Emma's bed.

I looked at my sister and saw that

nothing had changed. I slowly got up

and walked over to her bed. I took her hand in mine and gasped.

She was so hot.

My hand immediately went to her

forehead and I froze.

"Nurse!" I shouted and ran toward the door.

I heard Logan growling behind me. "What the fuck?!"

Nurse Rose came running into the

room.

"She is burning up!" I said as soon as she walked inside.

Logan jumped out of bed and took Emma's hand in his. He gasped loudly.

"What is wrong with her?" he asked frantically.

"I don't know, Alpha." the nurse said as she took her temperature. "Probably an infection."

My heart started beating painfully. An infection?

"105." the nurse muttered to herself.

Fuck.

"I will get the doctor." she said and ran out of the room.

I ran toward Emma and took her hand in mine. Her cheeks were pink from the temperature and there were a few little beads of sweat on her forehead. I used my hand to wipe them away.

Logan was kissing her hand and looking

at her. I saw fear in his eyes.

The doctor came running inside.

"Alpha, Beta." he said. "Can you please move so I can examine her?"

Logan and I growled, but moved out of the way.

The doctor started examining her, checking her vitals and taking her temperature again.

"What's wrong, doc?" Logan asked, his voice trembling.

He turned to look at us and sighed. "I don't know. An infection, probably. She has been lying on the dirty floor with open wounds. We will have to test her blood to know for sure. In the

meantime, I will give her a broad-

spectrum antibiotic. We have to get her

fever to drop."

Nurse Rose approached Emma to take her blood. As soon as she pierced the needle into Emma's skin, Logan growled.

"We need to do this, Alpha." the doctor said.

"I know." Logan sighed and ran his hand through his hair. "I am sorry."

"It's okay." nurse Rose said as she finished. "It is normal for mates to behave like this. I see it all the time."

Logan gave her a small smile and she walked out of the room.

"We will have the results by morning." doc said and walked toward the door. "I will go get the medicine for her."

Logan and I nodded and walked back to hold Emma's hands.

The doctor came back quickly and gave Emma the medicine.

“Try to get some sleep.” he said as he walked out. “I will wake you up when we get the results.”

Logan and I nodded, not taking our eyes off of her.

“You can sleep in the bed.” Logan mumbled.

I raised my eyebrows. “What about you?”

“I am sleeping with her.” he said and started moving wires and tubes away.

I grabbed his hand, stopping him. “I don’t think that is a good idea. What if you mess something up?”

“I won’t.” he said. “I will be perfectly still and you will help me with the wires. I need to hold her. And the mate bond will help her heal.”

I sighed and let go of his hand. He was right.

We carefully moved the tubes and wires attached to her so Logan could lay down beside her.

He carefully climbed into bed beside her, and I sat on the other bed.

“Wake me up if something happens.” I said as I laid down.

“Mhm.” he mumbled, nuzzling his nose into her neck.

I sighed and looked away. I knew that

being close to Logan would help her, but I didn’t have to watch him touch my sister.

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## Chapter 34

### Chapter 34 The Infection

#### Logan POV

I kept nuzzling my nose into her neck and hair, hoping to get just a little bit of her delicious scent. But there was nothing. She still smelt like wolfsbane, medicine, and Andrew.

I sighed. I would have to wait.

I ran my fingers through her long, silky hair and leaned my cheek on top of her head.

I just wanted her to open her eyes. I wanted her to speak to me. I needed to hear her voice. I needed to tell her that I loved her.

I kissed her forehead and closed my eyes.

I was awoken when the doctor entered the room.

“Good morning, Alpha.” the doctor said, holding Emma’s chart in his hands.

“Morning, doctor.” I yawned. “Are those the results?”

“Yes.” the doctor, nodded and looked at Andrew.

He was still asleep, so I carefully got off the bed and walked to him. I shook him and he opened his eyes. He jumped up immediately.

“What’s wrong?” he asked. “Where is Emma?”

“Right here.” I pointed at her. “She is okay. The doctor is here with her results.”

He looked at the doctor and sat up straighter. “Sorry, doctor. I haven’t been sleeping well. This is the first night I

managed to get some sleep.”

“I understand, Beta.” the doctor said with a small smile. “No need to apologize.”

“What did the results say?” I asked and walked back to Emma.

“We have confirmed it is an infection.” the doctor said as he moved toward Emma to check her temperature. “We will continue the antibiotics.”

“Will she be okay?” Andrew asked and stood up.

“I hope.” the doctor sighed. “There is still wolfsbane in her and it is keeping her from healing. It also lessens the effect of the antibiotics we are giving her, so we will have to increase the dosage.”

My heart started beating painfully. I wanted to ask him a question, but I was afraid of the answer.

“Can she...” Andrew started speaking before taking a deep breath. “Can she die?”

My breath got caught in my throat.

The doctor raised his head and looked nervously at Andrew and me.

“She can.” he said quietly.

Andrew and I growled loudly.

No.

She wasn't dying! She couldn't die!

Asher whined, and Andrew jumped off the bed and went to Emma.

“No.” he said sternly. “You are not dying, Emma. Do you hear me? You will not die. You will not leave me alone.”

“I will do everything I can.” the doctor said quietly.

I stood frozen. I kept staring at her beautiful face. I couldn't lose her.

“Is there something we can do?” I asked the doctor, not moving my eyes from her.

“Be with her.” he said. “The bonds she has with you will help her.”

Andrew and I nodded, and the doctor turned to walk out of the room. Andrew stopped him.

“Doctor, I want to shift.” Andrew mumbled, caressing Emma's hair. “Asher wants to see her. Is it safe?”

The doctor turned around and scratched his neck. “It should be okay. Just be careful and call me if anything happens.”

Andrew nodded, and the doctor gave him a small smile. He walked out of the room and closed the door.

As soon as the doctor closed the door, Andrew stood up and walked over to the farthest corner of the room to shift. I sat

next to Emma and took her hand in

mine.

“I am here, baby.” I whispered to her. “You are going to be okay.”

I was interrupted by a whimper. I turned my head to look at Asher. He was

standing in the corner of the room, his tail between his legs. He was staring at Emma and I swear I saw tears rolling down his furry face.

“It’s okay, Asher.” I said quietly. “She is here, your pup is here.”

Asher walked over to her and licked her face gently. He placed his head on her belly and closed his eyes. He never stopped whining. I raised her other hand and placed it on Asher’s head. He sent me a grateful look.

I gave him a little smile and looked back at Emma. Her cheeks were slightly flushed because of the fever. Her eyes were shut tight. It was killing me. I just wanted to see her eyes. I wanted her to look at me. I wanted to tell her I was a stupid man, who couldn’t have been more wrong. I wanted to tell her how much I loved her.

‘I want to be with mate.’ Leon whined. ‘Let me out, Logan.’

‘I will, Leon.’ I told him. ‘Let Asher have

some time with her. You know how much he missed her.’

Leon whined loudly, but stopped pressing me to shift. ‘Okay. I will wait. But as soon as he shifts back, you are letting me out.’

“I will.’ I promised him.

I looked at Asher, who was still whining quietly. I felt so bad for Andrew and him. He was broken when she went missing. He loved her so much and often saw her as his child, rather than his sister. Which made sense. He wasn’t that much older than her, but he did raise her. Even when his parents were still alive, Andrew was raising Emma. His parents were often absent and busy dealing with the pack. His

father, being Beta, traveled a lot with mine, and his mother helped my mother around the packhouse. Andrew had been taking

care of Emma since she was a baby.

Asher's big head suddenly shot up. He looked at Emma and let out a loud whine.

"What happened?" I jumped up, looking from Asher to Emma.

He jumped back to the corner of the room and shifted back. Andrew grabbed the scrubs off of the floor and put them back on.

He ran back to the bed and stared at Emma. He grabbed her face in his hands and kissed her forehead.

"Emma?" he called her. "Emma, love, can you hear me? I am here. Your big brother is here."

I stared at him, confused. "Andrew, what the hell is going on?"

"She moved her hand, Logan." he mumbled, not taking his eyes away from her face. "She squeezed my fur lightly."

I gasped and my eyes snapped to her face.

Please wake up, baby!

"Emma?" Andrew called her again. "Please, love, open your eyes."

I held my breath and took her hand in mine. Sparks rushed over my skin and I held on tight. I would never let her go.

"Please, baby, wake up." I said quietly.

Emma's eyes fluttered open. Andrew and I let out small sobs.

She was awake. Thank you, Goddess.

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## Chapter 35

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

1.

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."

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