

## True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 62

Make you feel good

Logan POV

I missed Emma like crazy.

I was so fucking happy when Lewis and I finally finished our talk. We've increased the border security and the number of patrols around the pack territory.

I was happy with the outcome and more than ready to go back to my mate. I needed to feel her. I needed to taste her. I needed to hear her sweet moans.

**How's it going, Andrew?** I mind-linked my Beta as I walked out of my office.

**He isn't talking.** Andrew sighed.

**Take your time.** I said. **I am going to your house right now. Don't worry about Emma.**

**I always worry about her.** Andrew growled. **She is my pup.**

**You know that's not what I meant.** I sighed.

**I do.** Andrew said. **I am just on edge.**

**Take it out on the fucker.** I chuckled. **Pay a visit to Sienna and Rolf. I will take care of Emma until you come back.**

**I will do that.** Andrew said. **I will be home in an hour.**

Perfect. A whole hour alone with Emma, a whole hour to taste every fucking part of her, a whole hour to listen to her sweet moans.

My dick was already rock hard.

**Mind-link me if you need anything.** I said, hoping he wouldn't bother me for the next hour.

I cut our mind-link and hurried toward Emma's house. I needed that fucker Jacob as far away from her as possible.

I still couldn't believe I agreed to let him guard her and spend time with her alone. My mind kept coming up with images that had me ready to burn the fucking world down.

Jacob kissing Emma.

Jacob touching Emma's soft skin.

Jacob kissing the spot where my mark should be.

Jacob tasting her skin.

Jacob making her moan.

A growl escaped me, and I ran toward her house. I was ready to end his miserable life.

I was entering the house in less than a minute.

I growled and looked around. I calmed down a little when I saw them sitting on the couch, watching a movie.

Emma was wearing her clothes. There was no mark on her neck. She didn't look like she'd been touched.

Both of them stared at me, wide-eyed. Emma moved first.

"What happened?" she asked as she stood up and walked toward me.

I closed the distance between us and pulled her to me. I took a deep breath of her wonderful scent.

Fucking finally.

“I missed you.” I said softly, running my hand up and down her back.

I felt her shiver, and a small smile appeared on my face.

“Did something happen, Alpha?” Jacob asked me, making me look at him.

“No.” I said. “You are free to go, Walters.”

“Okay.” Jacob nodded, looking at Emma. “I will talk to Amy today. We will visit you tomorrow.”

I loosened my grip on Emma so she could turn around. She smiled and nodded.

“Okay.” she said softly. “I can’t really leave the house, so I will definitely be here when you decide to visit.”

Emma chuckled, making my heart skip a beat.

Fuck, Walters, get the hell out!

“Okay, Emmy.” Jacob smiled. “I will see you tomorrow.”

“Bye, Jake.” Emma said as Jacob closed the door behind him.

Thank fuck.

I immediately moved my lips to Emma’s neck, gently sucking on the spot I would sink my canines into.

She moaned and arched her back. I grabbed her and turned her back around. My mouth covered hers, and I traced her lips with my tongue. I picked her up, and she wrapped her legs around my waist. Her hands found their way into my hair and she tugged on it, making me groan.

I started walking upstairs, not breaking the amazing kiss we were sharing.

“Where are we going?” Emma mumbled into my mouth.

“Your bedroom.” I said. “Your brother won’t be home for an hour. I want to make you feel good, baby.”

I moved my mouth up and down her jaw, making her shiver. I could smell her arousal, and it was driving me fucking crazy.

We were already upstairs, and I was walking toward her bedroom.

“Maybe we should talk first, Logan.” Emma said, panting hard, as she moved her head so I could kiss even more of her neck.

I smirked, sucking on her neck. I opened her bedroom door and laid her down on the bed. I laid on top of her, trying not to put too much of my weight on her.

“You don’t look like you want to talk, baby.” I said, kissing her hard. “You don’t smell like you want to talk.”

Emma lifted her hips, pressing herself against my dick. I almost burst in flames.

“Fuck, baby.” I growled, biting on her lower lip.

Yeah, we weren’t talking. Not right now.

“Can I take your shirt off?” I asked softly.

Emma nodded, and I almost died of happiness. I pulled her shirt up over her head, and the sight of her in a black bra only almost made me cum in my pants.

She was fucking perfect. Her breasts were perfect. I could even see her hard nipples straining against her bra, and it made me want to cry from happiness. This perfect little thing was mine. She was perfect, and she was mine.

I lowered my head and placed a kiss on her collar bone.

She moaned and arched her back slightly, brushing her hips against my painfully hard dick.

“Emma, baby?” I called her as I licked up and down her collar bone.

“Mhm.” she mumbled, unable to speak.

“I am going to make you cum, baby.” I said, itching to taste her. “If you want to stop me, just say the word, okay?”

I could hear Emma’s heartbeat pick up. She has never done anything like this before, and I was so fucking happy. Everything was mine.

“Don’t worry, baby.” I said, looking up at her. “I am not going to do anything you don’t want me to do. I am going to suck on those pretty little nipples of yours.”

I rubbed my thumbs over them as I spoke, making her gasp.

“Then I am going to use my fingers to rub that pretty little pussy that belongs to me until I hear you screaming my name.” I said, watching as her pupils dilated.

I smiled, and Emma gulped.

“If you don’t agree with any part of that, tell me and I will stop immediately.” I said, kissing her softly.

Her heart was going a mile a minute, but she wanted it. I could tell.

“I’ve...” she mumbled, staring at me wide-eyed. “I’ve never done something like that before. I don’t know how...”

She stopped as she looked away, embarrassed.

“Oh, I know, baby.” I said, making her look back at me. “I can’t tell you how fucking happy I am that I will be the first one to touch and taste you. I don’t want you to know these things. I want to teach you.”

I lowered my lips to her neck and sucked once more.

“Now, do you want me to stop?” I asked in between kisses.

She shook her head, and I almost exploded from happiness.

I kissed down her body until I reached her bra. I moved it aside, revealing the most perfect little nipple I've ever seen. I groaned, placing my mouth on it and sucking gently.

She squirmed under me and giggled. I looked up at her with amusement in my eyes.

"It tickles." she said softly.

I smirked, placing my hand on her belly. I knew just what she needed to make it stop tickling.

I slowly reached under the waistband of her sweats, making her gasp and look at me wide-eyed.

"Do you want me to stop?" I asked, moving my attention to her other nipple.

She shook her head again, and I smiled.

I reached under her panties to find her fucking soaked.

Holy shit.

"Fuck, baby." I groaned, bringing my lips back to hers.

She kissed me hard, moaning into my mouth as I touched her clit.

"Do you want me to stop?" I asked, knowing that it would take a fucking bulldozer to rip me away from her right now.

"No, please." she moaned, arching her hips toward my hand.

Fuck.

I started moving my fingers in a circular motion, making Emma cry out. I smiled and moved my mouth back down to her nipples. I sucked on them gently, and she arched her back.

"Not tickling anymore?" I asked, smiling.

She looked down at me, her pupils wide and her mouth slightly open. She shook her head.

“Good.” I said, closing my mouth around her nipple again.

She moved her hips in a steady motion, brushing against my dick at the same time. I was going to cum. I was going to cum in my fucking pants like I was a fucking teenager.

She was close. Her breaths became shorter. Her whole body trembled. She grabbed my shirt with her fists and moaned my name.

I covered her mouth with mine. That was the only thing I wanted to hear. My name on her lips as she came.

“Come for me, baby.” I mumbled, biting her lower lip.

“Logan.” she moaned my name as she fell apart.

I felt my dick twitch inside my pants, and I exploded like a fucking volcano.

This was the best fucking day of my life.