

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 87

Finally

Logan POV

“I can walk.” Emma said with a hint of amusement in her voice.

I looked at her and rolled my eyes. As if I would let her walk on her own and miss the chance of touching her and feeling her close to my body.

Emma chuckled and shook her head.

I opened her bedroom door and walked inside. I placed her on the bed gently.

“What would you like to eat, love?” Andrew asked her as he walked in behind us.

He placed her bag on the floor and looked at Emma.

“I’m not that hungry.” Emma said softly.

“You are eating, Emma.” Andrew said sternly. “You heard doctor Wren. You have to eat.”

The fuckers have been starving her. She lost a lot of weight, and she needed to eat often. Wren told us not to force her, but we needed to make sure that she ate enough food. Small portions, five times a day. That was the rule, and I would be damned if she broke it. She needed to get better. I needed her to get better.

“Okay.” Emma nodded. “Can you make me lasagna, please?”

She grinned at Andrew, and he laughed.

“I knew it.” he said as he approached her bed. “Of course, love. I will make you the best lasagna you have ever had.”

He bent down and kissed her forehead.

“Everything you make is the best.” Emma said, giving him a small smile.

“You don’t have to flatter me.” Andrew said, rolling his eyes playfully. “I will make you lasagna.”

Emma chuckled and shook her head.

The smile on her face made my heart grew double. She would only be happy from now on. I would make sure of it.

“Okay, love.” Andrew said as he walked toward the door. “I’m going to start cooking. I will come and get you when it’s done.”

“Thank you, Andrew.” Emma said with a small smile on her face. “I love you.”

“I love you too, Em.” Andrew said as he smiled brightly.

He stepped out of the room and looked at me.

“Call me if she needs anything, okay?” Andrew told me.

“Of course.” I said, giving him a small smile.

Andrew nodded, looked at Emma one more time, and closed the door behind himself.

I looked at my mate and approached her bed.

I needed to taste her. Right the fuck now.

I bent down and captured her lips with mine. Her taste and her smell invaded my senses.

She moaned and opened up for me. I ran my tongue along her lower lip before sliding it into her mouth.

Fuck. I missed this so fucking much.

Emma grabbed the front of my hoodie and pulled me on top of her.

“I’ll hurt you.” I mumbled as I stopped myself from laying on top of her.

“You won’t.” she said softly as she kissed my neck. “I need this. I need you.”

Oh, fuck.

I growled and lowered myself onto her gently. I still held most of my weight on my elbows. She was so much smaller than me, and after what she’d been through, she weighed practically nothing. I had to be careful.

Emma wrapped her legs around my waist and continued to kiss my neck and my jaw.

I could feel my dick getting harder and harder by the second.

“Fuck, baby.” I mumbled as I tried to take deep breaths.

“I missed your taste.” Emma mumbled as she ran her tongue over my jaw and toward my mouth.

A shiver went down my body, and my dick twitched painfully.

“Fuck, Emma.” I growled as I cupped her cheek and kissed her as hard as I could.

She moaned and arched her body up, pressing herself closer to me.

I could smell her arousal, and I wanted to rip her fucking clothes off and bury myself into her.

“You little devil.” I growled as I started to kiss her neck. “You are going to make me cum in my pants again.”

Emma chuckled and ran her fingers through my hair. She moaned quietly when I started sucking on her marking spot.

“As soon as you recover, I will sink my canines right here.” I said as I ran my tongue over the spot.

She shivered, and I could smell her arousal even more.

Fucking shit. We had to stop. Andrew was downstairs.

“I can’t wait for you to do that.” Emma said softly as she ran her hands down my body and toward my dick.

I stopped kissing her neck and looked up at her. Her breath was short and fast, and I could see the lust in her eyes. I smirked at her as I placed a small kiss on her lips.

“I will mark you and marry you as soon as fucking possible.” I told her as I sucked her lower lip into my mouth.

Emma moaned, and the sound shot straight down to my dick.

“I will make you mine in every fucking way possible, Emma.” I said. “You are mine.”

“I’m yours.” she said, and I almost came into my pants again.

Fuck.

“You will need to repeat that once I put my dick inside of you, baby.” I said. “It will make me cum like nothing ever has before.”

Emma chuckled and caressed my cheek.

“I will say it as many times as you want me to.” she said softly.

“A billion times?” I suggested as I raised an eyebrow.

“Sure.” she shrugged. “If you do the counting.”

I laughed and kissed the tip of her nose.

“Deal.” I said, lowering my lips to hers.

She wrapped her legs around me even tighter than before, and I pressed my dick on her pussy, wanting her to know what she was doing to me.

“Oh, Logan.” she moaned my name, and it sounded fucking perfect coming from that delicious mouth of hers.

“As soon as you recover, you will be screaming my name as you come all over my dick.” I growled as I kissed her harder.

I couldn't wait for it to happen. I couldn't wait to make her mine in every fucking way possible. She was finally back in my arms, and I would never let her go again.