

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 91

Marked

Emma POV

I couldn't decide if the feeling of Logan pushing inside of me was amazing or weird.

It was probably both.

I had to remind myself to keep breathing. I had to remind myself to remain calm.

I kept my eyes on Logan's the entire time. I couldn't look away. I didn't want to look away. The desire in his eyes was so reassuring.

I was so scared that I would do something wrong. I was so scared that Logan wouldn't be satisfied. I was so scared that she wouldn't enjoy this.

I was so glad that I was wrong. The only thing I saw in his eyes was love.

Logan stopped pushing and kissed my lips softly.

"Take a deep breath, baby." he said as he reached between us and started rubbing my clit. "This will hurt a little."

I nodded and took a deep breath.

Logan started pushing in again, and I felt something tear inside of me. Pain spread through my body, and I grabbed Logan's arms tightly.

"There we go, baby." Logan said softly. "It should stop hurting in a minute."

I took another deep breath and gave him a small smile. The pain was bearable. It wasn't bad.

Logan leaned in and kissed me softly. I moaned, and he moved a little.

“Can I start moving?” he asked as he placed a kiss on my neck.

He never stopped rubbing my clit. It helped a lot. The pleasure was starting to push the pain away.

“Yes.” I said quietly.

Logan kissed me and started moving in and out of me.

The feeling was weird but good. I liked it. I just had to get used to it.

Logan grunted and started sucking on my nipple. I moaned and arched my back.

“Fuck, Emma, don’t move.” Logan growled. “I’m going to cum.”

He pushed me back down on the bed and kissed me.

He pulled out of me, making me whine and frown at him.

“You will get it back, baby.” Logan chuckled as he opened the nightstand. “I just need to put a condom on. I want us to cum together.”

He smiled and winked at me. Heat rushed to my cheeks, and I was sure that I was as red as a tomato.

Logan opened the condom and started putting it on. I saw a little bit of my blood on him.

Logan looked up at me and laid back on top of me. He lined himself up with my entrance and pushed in slowly.

The feeling was still weird, but much more enjoyable than before.

I moaned and kissed him hard.

“Fuck, baby.” Logan mumbled as he started pushing in and out of me even faster than before.

I wrapped my legs around his waist, and he growled.

“Shit, Emma, stay like that.” he said as he lifted himself a little and started pushing in and out of me again.

I gasped and threw my head back. He was amazing. This was amazing. I never wanted him to stop.

I felt his lips on my neck, and a shiver went up and down my body.

“I need to mark you, Emma.” Logan growled.

I looked at him and saw that his canines were already out. He was looking at my marking spot and breathing heavily.

“Mark me.” I said softly as I felt my own canines slip out. “I am yours.”

Logan growled, placed his lips on my neck, and sucked on my marking spot gently. I almost came.

I moaned, doing the same for him.

“Fuck.” Logan growled as he reached between us and started rubbing my clit.

I was going to cum.

“Cum for me, baby.” Logan growled, sending shivers down my spine. “Cum on my cock.”

I listened to him. I felt an explosion in my lower belly as I wrapped my legs around Logan even tighter.

Logan grunted, and I felt his canines pierce the skin on my neck.

The explosion only intensified, and I cried out in pleasure. My senses kicked in, and I sank my canines into his neck.

Logan’s movement stilled, and he grunted loudly. I felt him lick the wound on my neck, and I did the same for him.

“Mine.” Logan growled quietly.

“Yours.” I said, running my hand up and down his muscular back.

This was the best feeling in the whole world.

Logan lifted his head and kissed me hard. I moaned into his mouth as he pulled out of me.

“I love you, baby.” Logan mumbled as he kissed the tip of my nose.

“I love you too.” I said, smiling at him.

I unwrapped my legs from around his waist, and he laid down next to me. He pulled me to his chest and buried his nose in my hair.

“Only mine.” he mumbled, his voice raspy.

I smiled and placed a kiss on his collarbone.

‘How are you doing, Eliza?’ I asked my wolf.

I didn’t check on her before. I couldn’t. I was completely focused on Logan.

‘Remember when you said that you would never let Logan touch you again?’ Eliza said with a smirk in her voice, making me chuckle.

She was panting hard. I could feel her intense emotions. I could feel Leon’s emotions. I could feel Logan’s. I felt them before, but not like this. It felt like they were my own.

“What’s funny, baby?” Logan asked as he traced a finger up and down my back.

“Eliza was reminding me of what I said when I was mad at you.” I said, looking up at him.

“What did you say?” Logan asked, raising an eyebrow at me.

“I don’t think you want to know.” I chuckled, making him narrow his eyes at me.

“What did you say?” he repeated his question as he lowered his hand and spanked my butt.

I flinched and moaned. Logan smirked at me and spanked my butt again.

“What did you say, Emma?” Logan asked, leaning in and biting my lower lip.

“I said that I would never let you touch me again.” I answered, panting hard.

Logan growled and smirked.

“Look how that turned out.” he mumbled as he sucked on the mark on my neck.

I was so wet again. I was ready for him again.

“Fuck, baby.” Logan growled as he touched my clit softly. “I want to fuck you again, but you will be too sore tomorrow. We need to take this slow.”

He kissed me hard and bit my lower lip.

“How about we take this to the bathroom?” he asked as he sat up and pulled me with him. “I will make you a bath and show you a thing or two while I’m at it.”

Logan winked at me, and my heart raced.

“Deal.” I said, giving him a big smile.

Logan chuckled, stood up, grabbed me, and put me over his shoulder.

I gasped and tried to get out of his hold. He only spanked my butt again, making me chuckle and give in.