

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 104

Burning

Logan POV

“What’s wrong?” I asked as I barged into my mate’s office.

She was sitting on the couch, and I could see the sadness in her eyes.

I was so distracted that I almost missed the scent of the person I hated.

Jacob.

Leon got nervous immediately.

I saw fucking red. If he hurt her...

“What did Jacob do to you?” I asked as I approached her.

“He didn’t do anything.” Emma sighed. “He was sad, so he made me a little sad as well.”

I sat down next to her and pulled her onto my lap. She straddled me and placed her hands on my shoulders.

“What did he say, baby?” I asked her softly.

He did do something. He made my mate sad. I wanted to punch the living shit out of him because of that.

“It’s not important.” Emma said, giving me a small smile. “I just wanted to see you.”

I clenched my fists and tried to keep my anger under control. It was important. He fucking made her sad.

Emma leaned in and kissed me before I could protest and argue with her.

I kissed her back, enjoying the taste of her.

Emma moaned quietly, and my dick twitched. I needed to get inside of her. As soon as possible.

"I love you, Logan." Emma mumbled as she stopped kissing me.

The pain in her voice made my heart break.

"What did he tell you, baby?" I asked, cupping her cheeks. "I can hear your pain. I can feel your pain, Emma. What did he say?"

Emma bit her lip and took a deep breath.

"You have to promise me that you won't do anything to him." Emma mumbled. "He didn't mean it. He is just vulnerable right now."

I tightened my jaw and nodded.

"He said that I was your second choice." Emma said quietly.

My heart stopped beating.

Oh, I was going to fucking kill him!

"What?" I growled.

Leon stirred and wanted to come out. I pushed him back. I was angry enough. I didn't need his anger as well.

"He didn't mean it." Emma sighed. "He is worried about his mate, and he just..."

"What?" I interrupted her as another growl escaped me. "He just wanted to convince you to leave me and go to him?"

"I would never do that, Logan." Emma said as she caressed my cheek.

"I know, baby, I know." I said. "He just..."

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. He wasn't going to take her from me. I wouldn't let him.

I opened my eyes and took her hands in mine.

"You were never a second choice." I said softly. "You were always the first. You had my heart from the moment I knew that you were my mate. The decisions I made were so fucking stupid, and, looking back, I don't even know why I made them. I was weak, and I didn't take my heart into consideration when I made that stupid choice. If I did, I would have made you mine as soon as you came down those stairs."

I pulled her closer and placed a soft kiss on her lips.

"You have my heart, baby." I said. "You always had it, even when you didn't know it."

I kissed her again.

"I can feel your soul in mine." I said as I caressed her cheek softly. "They are intertwined. I would be nothing without your soul in mine, Emma. I would be nothing."

A tear fell on Emma's cheek, and I wiped it away.

She leaned in and kissed me hard.

"I love you." Emma said.

"I love you too, baby." I mumbled as I started sucking on my mark on her neck.

She moaned and arched her back, pressing herself against my already hard dick.

My body was burning with the need to be inside of her.

“Stand up, lock the door, and sit on your desk.” I told her, growling.

She did as she was told.

I watched her ass as she walked away, and I almost came into my pants.

I watched as she sat down on her desk and looked at me.

I stood up and approached her, keeping my eyes on hers the entire time. I could see the lust in her eyes growing by the second.

I kissed her, keeping my eyes open. She did the same. I stared into her beautiful soul, and my body shivered.

I traced my hand down her body, reaching the hem of her skirt, and pulling it up.

I lifted her so I could pull her skirt up high. I needed it out of the way right the fuck now.

I kneeled in front of her, opened her legs, and looked up at her.

Her breathing was hard and fast. Her chest was falling up and down rapidly. I could see her hard nipples straining against her blouse. She kept those beautiful blue eyes on me the entire time.

I placed one of her legs on my shoulder and looked down at the thing I wanted most.

I moved her panties, aside and looked up at her as I started sucking on her clit gently.

She threw her head back and moaned.

“Eyes on me.” I growled, making her look back down at me.

I wanted to look at her as I sucked and licked her. I wanted to see her as she reached her orgasm.

I got my wish soon. Her breathing picked up. She tensed up. Her moans got even louder. One more lick, and she would be coming. She was so close.

So I stopped.

Emma's eyes widened, and she whined.

"I want you coming on my dick." I growled as I stood up and pulled my pants down.

My dick was painfully hard.

"Lay down and lift your hips for me, baby." I ordered, running my fingers up and down her folds.

She was so fucking wet.

She did as she was told, and a few seconds later, I was pushing into her.

"Oh, fuck." I growled as she threw her head back and moaned.

"Eyes on me." I reminded her as I started thrusting into her.

She looked at me, and I smirked at her.

"Good girl." I said, growling.

My thrusts became harder. I reached down and started to rub her clit.

"Oh, Logan." she moaned.

Fuck. I wasn't going to last long.

"Come for me, baby." I told her, and she did.

I felt her walls tighten around me. She cried out and wrapped her legs around my waist, pushing me even more into her.

My vision blackened, and I saw fucking stars as I exploded inside of her.