

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 115

Making love

Emma POV

Logan took me to our bedroom and gently placed me down on the bed.

“I want to feel every part of your body tonight.” he told me as he started kissing my neck. “I need to feel you, Emma.”

My core clenched, and my heartbeat sped up.

“I am yours.” I said, already panting hard. “Every piece of my body and soul is yours, Logan.”

He looked up at me and gave me a small smile. He kissed me gently, never closing his eyes or looking away.

“Take my clothes off.” he growled, making me even wetter than I already was.

He sat up so I could lift his shirt over his head.

I drooled when I saw the muscles on his arms and chest. No matter how many times I saw his body, I always admired him. I couldn't believe that this amazing man was mine.

I didn't wait for him to tell me what to do next. I unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them down. His cock was already hard. I rubbed it over his boxers, making him groan.

I couldn't wait to taste him, so I pulled his boxers down.

I took his cock into my hand, and I looked up at him.

I kept my eyes on his lust-filled ones as I started sucking on the tip gently.

He tasted amazing.

“Oh, fuck, Emma.” Logan growled as he tangled his fingers into my hair. “Just like that, baby.”

I took more of him into my mouth, sucking and twirling my tongue around his tip.

Logan groaned, thrusting gently in and out of my mouth.

“You are amazing, baby.” he mumbled, thrusting even more of his cock into my mouth.

I kept my eyes on him the whole time. I knew how much he liked that. I sucked even harder as I started playing with his balls gently.

“Oh, fuck, Emma.” he growled, closing his eyes and throwing his head back.

I chuckled, making him twitch.

He stopped me and threw me on the bed.

“I am going to fucking come, and I don’t want to do that yet.” he growled as he lifted my shirt over my head.

He threw the shirt on the floor and removed my jeans.

I was left in my bra and my panties.

Logan removed his jeans and boxers, spread my legs apart, and kneeled between them.

Seeing his perfect body over mine made me moan. I needed him. I wanted him.

But he decided to take his time.

“I am not going to fuck you, Emma.” he said as he started tracing a finger on my thigh. “I am going to make love to you. I am going to show you how much I love you. I

am going to worship your body from top to bottom. You are mine, Emma, and I want to show you how I worship what's mine."

His words made me shiver. His finger on my thing made me whimper.

I wanted everything he just said. I wanted to feel him all over my body.

Logan bent down, reached behind my back, and removed my bra. He started sucking on one of my nipples gently, making me moan and arch my back.

He kissed my breasts, he kissed my arms, he kissed my jaw and my neck. He kissed, sucked, and licked every part of my upper body before he went back to sucking and licking my nipples.

My body was on fire. I couldn't stop the moans from coming out of my mouth. I couldn't stop the shivers going up and down my body. I was on fire, and I loved every second of it.

He continued this sweet torture until he had enough and started to kiss down my body.

He looked up at me as he removed my soaked panties.

"This is my favorite place in the world." he said as he spread my legs wider. "Right between your legs."

I chuckled, making him smile at me.

He looked down and ran a finger through my folds. I moaned, wanting and needing more.

"So wet." he mumbled as he leaned in and kissed my thigh.

I wiggled. I needed him to lick me. I needed him to suck me. I needed him inside of me. Now.

"So impatient." Logan said as he kissed my other thigh. "You are going to have to wait. I am not done worshipping the rest of your body."

“Oh, please.” I moaned, grabbing a fistful of the sheets beneath me.

Logan smirked at me and continued kissing up and down my legs. He kept teasing me, touching my pussy lightly and running a finger up and down my folds. He even brushed his thumb over my clit a few times, but never hard enough to make me come.

I needed to come. I needed him inside of me.

Logan finally moved up my body and ran a tongue over my folds.

“Oh, fuck.” I moaned, arching my back.

My whole body was pulsating.

“You taste so fucking good.” Logan growled as he sucked my clit gently.

My eyes rolled to the back of my head.

Logan continued to suck and lick me gently, but I knew that he wouldn't let me come. He wanted to be inside me as I came.

He stopped his sweet torture and laid on top of me. I felt his tip on my entrance, and my heartbeat sped up.

“I love you.” Logan said as he entered me gently.

He kept his eyes on mine, the entire time.

“I love you too.” I said, as I lifted my legs and wrapped them around him.

“I love your smile.”

Thrust...

“I love the sound of your voice when you tell me that you love me.”

Thrust...

“I love your scent and your taste.”

Thrust...

“I love that little frown you have every morning because you would like to sleep in.”

Thrust...

“I love your burnt pancakes.”

Thrust...

“I love how kind and loving you are.”

Thrust...

“I love that you love me even though I am an idiot who almost let you go.”

Thrust...

“I fucking love every part of your body and your soul.”

Deeper and harder thrust...

“Oh, Logan.” I moaned as I started clenching around him.

“Come with me, baby.” he said as he captured my lips with his.

I fell apart around him. I saw stars. I felt the fire inside me consume every part of me.

I felt him pulsate inside of me, and his thrusts stopped.

I opened my eyes. He was already looking at me with so much love that I almost started crying.

“I love you.” I told him, stopping the tears from falling down. “I am completely yours. Now and forever.”

His lips crashed against mine as he started moving in and out of me again.

I tightened my legs around him, pushing him deeper inside me and making him groan.

We weren't going to leave our bed anytime soon, and I was so ready to spend the night like this. I needed it. I needed him.

I needed to show him how much I loved him.

I needed to show him that nothing and no one would ever take me away from him.