

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 141

Touch Me Please

Emma POV

I was going to rip Logan's pants off.

We were on the road for only half an hour, but I couldn't wait any longer. I needed him. I needed him to touch me. I needed to feel him inside me.

The pain was getting worse by the second. His touch soothed it a little, but I wanted his hand somewhere else and not on my thigh.

I needed to feel his skin on mine.

I groaned and started to pull my sweats down.

"What are you doing?" Logan growled as he looked down at me.

He moved his hand away, and the pain increased. I wanted to whine, but I didn't have time to. I needed to get these sweats off.

His eyes kept changing color. He was tense. He kept clenching his muscles. It only made him look hotter, and I was going to go insane.

"Touch me." I said as I threw my sweats on the backseat. "Please."

Logan growled and placed his hand back on my thigh. His skin on mine soothed the pain, and it made me moan. I wanted more.

"Fuck, Emma, we can't stop now." Logan growled. "We are still too close."

He was right. But we didn't have to stop.

I smirked at him and leaned over. I looked up at him and placed my hand on his rock-hard dick.

"We don't have to stop." I said softly, making him groan.

He lifted his butt so I could pull his sweats down. He wasn't wearing boxers. It was very convenient.

He moved his hand higher and ran a finger through my folds.

I moaned. A wave of pleasure washed over me. The pain wasn't nearly as bad anymore.

"You are so wet." Logan mumbled as he started to rub my clit.

I really, really wanted to taste him.

I started by gently sucking his tip and moving my hand up and down. He loved that, and I knew it would make him go crazy.

"Fuck, Emma." he growled as he thrust up in my mouth.

I smiled and continued sucking and licking.

My brain felt like it was floating on clouds. I've never felt better. I wondered how I would feel when I finally felt him inside me.

"If we get into an accident..." Logan mumbled, but he couldn't finish his sentence because I took more of him into my mouth.

He started rubbing my clit harder, making me clench and moan. I saw stars.

I wasn't going to last long. He wasn't going to last long.

Logan moved his fingers from my clit and pushed them inside me. He curled them and touched that amazing spot inside my body.

I moaned and started sucking faster.

"Oh, fuck, Emma." Logan groaned.

I felt him twitch inside my mouth.

He started pumping his fingers in and out of me faster. I clenched around his fingers. Just one more thrust of his fingers, and I was going to cum.

I twirled my tongue around his tip one more time, and I felt his seed burst out.

"Fuck!" Logan shouted.

My own orgasm washed over me, making me roll my eyes and clench every muscle in my body.

The pain was completely gone.

I swallowed every drop of his seed and looked up at him. He was looking down at me with lustful eyes. His mouth was open, and he was panting hard.

“Fuck, Emma.” he mumbled, making me smile.

He pulled his fingers out of me, making me moan a little. I was so sensitive. Every touch and every move turned me on.

He put his fingers in my mouth, making me taste myself.

“You have to clean them.” Logan said, his voice low and raspy. “If I taste you, I won’t be able to keep driving.”

Oh, fuck. I was ready to go again.

How was it possible to get turned on just by someone’s voice? How was it possible to get turned on just by a few words?

I sucked on his fingers, keeping my eyes on his. I watched his jaw clench, and I felt wetness between my things grow.

I had no idea how we would make it to the cabin.

Logan pulled his fingers out of my mouth and placed his hand back on the steering wheel.

I looked around. We weren’t driving anymore. We stopped on the side of the road.

“I was going to drive into a tree if I didn’t stop.” Logan said, making me chuckle a little.

Logan started driving again. I took a deep breath and leaned back into my seat.

“How is the pain, baby?” Logan asked worriedly.

“Better now.” I said as I looked at him and smiled.

I felt the pain coming back a little, but it wasn’t bad. I could handle it. I felt worst pain before.

But I knew that this was only the beginning. The pain would get much worse. My need for my mate would grow. I had three long days ahead of me.

Logan placed his hand back on my thigh. He rubbed my skin softly.

I moaned quietly.

“No.” Logan said sternly. “This is just for the pain, Emma. We are not stopping again. We need to leave as soon as fucking possible.”

I looked at him and nodded. He was right, but it was so hard. It felt like my brain wasn't my own. It felt like someone took it away and placed a bunch of sex hormones in the place where my brain should be.

But he was right. I had to control myself just for a little while longer.

I glanced at the speedometer. Logan was driving fast. We were going 100 mph, and he kept pressing on the gas pedal.

“But, this was so fucking hot.” Logan added, glancing at me and smirking. “We could do that again sometime.”

I chuckled and nodded.

“It was pretty hot.” I agreed. “We should definitely do that again.”

Logan took my hand into his, lifted it, and kissed it softly.

“I love you.” he told me.

“I love you too.” I said, smiling back at him. “Thank you for taking care of me.”

Logan glanced at me and smiled.

“You don't have to thank me for that.” he said, placing his hand back on my thigh. “It's my honor to take care of you.”

I reached out and caressed his cheek.

I couldn't help but notice how the tingles and sparks were different with Logan. They were warm and soothing. They felt natural and familiar. It was different with Alpha Nathan. The tingles and sparks were there, but they were different, uncomfortable at times.

Logan was my Goddess-given mate. I was sure of it.

I just needed to find proof.

I took a deep breath and placed my hand on top of Logan's. I was hoping that Anna would find something by the time we got back.

She needed to find something.