## **True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 143**

So Fucking Happy

Logan POV

I thrust into her again.

My muscles were clenched tight. Sweat coated my whole body. I was exhausted, but so fucking happy.

"More, please." Emma moaned.

I captured her lips with mine and continued pumping in and out of her.

I lost count of how many times we had sex. It was going on and on. I didn't even know if we ate anything since we came here. I didn't give a fuck. All I wanted was her. All I needed was her.

I was so fucking close to exploding inside of her. I felt her muscles clench around me and I knew that she was close as well.

I lowered my lips to my mark on her neck, knowing that sucking on it will throw her over the edge.

When she arched her back and moaned loudly I knew that I was right.

I trust again and again, prolonging her orgasm. Her body shivered and I pushed my dick inside her one more time before I exploded.

My vision blackened and a growl escaped my lips.

"Oh, Goddess." Emma mumbled as she unwrapped her legs from my waist.

I looked at her and smiled.

"That was amazing." she said.

Her voice sounded like she was drugged.

I chuckled and kissed her.

I pulled out of her and laid down next to her. She laid her head on my chest and I wrapped my arms around her.

This was all I wanted. Just her and I, alone and enjoying each other. I wished that we could stay here forever. I wished that Nathan would just disappear from our lives.

Emma kissed my chest and looked up at me. She looked so funny. Her hair was a mess. Her cheeks were red. I could still see lust in her eyes. But she was beautiful like this. Only I could see her like this.

"Maybe we should eat something." I said as I caressed her cheek.

"Probably." Emma chuckled. "But I kind of don't want to get up."

I smiled and kissed her forehead.

"Good thing that you don't have to." I said. "You have a mate who will make you something to eat and bring it to you."

"That sounds amazing, but I kind of don't want you to leave either." Emma said, grinning at me.

I laughed.

"I don't want to get up either, baby, but you do need to eat." I said as I ran my hand down her back.

She closed her eyes and sighed contently.

I really didn't want to get up. I wanted to stay like this forever.

But I had to.

"I need to do it before the pain comes back." I said softly.

The pain was bad, but sex helped. It lessened the pain and even made it go away for a little while.

"I know." Emma mumbled as she opened her eyes and smiled at me.

Goddess, she was beautiful.

I was just about to kiss her, when my phone rang.

I turned to my right and picked it up from the nightstand. I knew it must be important because I specifically told everyone not to disturb us unless it was an emergency.

"What happened?" I asked Andrew as soon as I picked up the call.

Emma lifted herself up on her elbow. and looked at me worriedly.

I put the phone on speaker.

"Nathan was looking for Emma." Andrew said. "I told him everything you told me to say. He is pissed off."

Of course he was.

"We should get more warriors to follow him." I said. "We need to know his every move."

"Already done." Andrew said. "I think that he might go looking for her. We need to stop him if he tries."

I growled.

"He said something that worries me." Andrew said, making my heart race.

"What?" I asked, clenching my fists.

Andrew sighed. He was silent for a moment.

What did the fucker say?!

"Is Emma there?" Andrew asked.

"I am." Emma answered instead of me. "What did he say?"

I heard Andrew take a deep breath.

"He said to enjoy our last days with Emma." Andrew mumbled. "He said that he wouldn't let us see her after he takes her back to his pack and marks her."

I froze. Rage exploded inside of me.

"I think that he is planning something." Andrew continued. "We need to be extra careful."

Emma growled.

"He is seriously pissing me off!" Emma said angrily as she sat up. "I am going to bite his head off when we come back!"

That's my girl!

"I would help you, Emma, but we can't hurt him." Andrew sighed.

Emma clenched her fists.

"Did Anna find something?" she asked him.

"No." Andrew sighed. "She translated the book so Daisy and Amy could help her, but they can't find anything."

Fuck.

"There has to be something." Emma sighed. "We need to find a way to prove that Logan is my Goddess-given mate."

"We will, Emma." Andrew told her. "Anna is giving her best."

"I know." Emma mumbled. "Please tell her how thankful I am."

"I will." Andrew said.

Emma sighed and wrapped her arm around her lower belly. The pain was back.

"We need to go, Andrew." I said as I pulled her back to me. "Call me if something happens. Don't let the fucker leave the packhouse."

I hung up the phone before Andrew could answer.

Emma grabbed the phone from my hand and placed it on the nightstand.

She climbed into my lap and kissed me hard.

"The food will have to wait." she mumbled as she started to kiss my jaw and my neck.

I couldn't agree more.

I grunted and pressed my already hard dick onto her pussy.

Emma sucked on her mark on my neck. My eyes rolled to the back of my head.

She lifted her lower body and I pressed the tip of my dick at her entrance. She lowered herself down slowly.

Her warmth coated my dick and I was in fucking heaven.

"Take it all in." I mumbled as I took her nipple in my mouth. "I know you can do it."

She threw her head back and sighed contently. I thrust up in her, helping her a little.

"Yes, please." she mumbled.

Well, I wasn't going to deny her anything, especially not when she asked me so politely.

I started thrusting up slowly but hard. I could feel her slick walls around my cock. I could feel her wetness on my thighs.

I was really in heaven, and I never wanted to leave.