

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 153

The New Mark

Emma POV

“I will come see you first thing in the morning.” Andrew said as he stepped outside, pulling Daisy behind him.

He and Daisy were the last ones who stayed. Everybody else has already left. Andrew didn't want to leave me. I barely managed to convince him to go home and rest.

“I am okay, Andrew.” I said with a small smile on my face.

“Great.” Andrew said. “I will come first thing in the morning and see for myself.”

He said that using the voice I knew very well. It meant that it didn't make sense to argue with him over this.

He raised an eyebrow at me and I chuckled.

“I will see you in the morning.” I said.

“Hopefully with a new mark on your neck.” Daisy said, winking at me.

“Oh, Goddess, my ears are going to bleed.” Andrew mumbled, pulling Daisy away. “Good night, Emma!”

“Good night.” I said, chuckling and shaking my head.

Daisy was grinning from ear to ear.

I closed the front door and chuckled.

I heard footsteps approaching me, and my mate wrapped his arms around my waist.

“Did I hear someone mention a new mark?” he mumbled as he placed a small kiss on my neck.

I shivered and pressed myself closer to him.

“You did.” I said with a small smile on my face.

Logan turned me around and pressed his lips against mine. I shivered and moaned quietly.

“Maybe you should eat something first, my love.” Logan said quietly as he stopped kissing me. “The only thing you got in the last two days was an IV.”

I chuckled and wrapped my arms around his neck.

“I think that the food can wait.” I said. “I would really, really love it if you would mark me again. I kind of miss having your mark on my neck. I miss seeing my mark on yours.”

Logan smiled and placed a small kiss on my lips.

“How can I say no when you ask so politely?” he mumbled as he picked me up.

I wrapped my legs around his waist and cupped his face. I pressed my lips against his, and he started walking toward our bedroom.

My skin tingled, and my body buzzed with need.

Logan opened our bedroom door and approached the bed. We never stopped kissing. I didn't want to. I needed him way too much to even consider moving my lips from his.

Everything that happened made me realize how easy it would be to lose him. It made me realize how much it would hurt to lose him. It made me realize how precious our love for each other was. I would never let anyone take it away from me. I would never let anyone threaten our love again.

I had my magic now, and I would protect my mate. I would protect our love always and forever.

Logan laid me down on the bed gently.

“Goddess, how much I missed you.” he said quietly as he started placing soft kisses on my neck.

I reached under his shirt and ran my hand up and down his back. He shivered and sucked on the place on my neck where he would soon mark me again.

“Are you sure, Emma?” Logan mumbled quietly.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

“Of course I am sure, Logan.” I said. “I want you. You are my mate.”

Why would he ask me that?

Logan raised his head and looked at me. He smiled and caressed my cheek.

“I know that.” he said. “I am asking if you are sure that he was the cursed mate?”

Logan looked at my neck.

“If I mark you and you die...” he mumbled, his voice breaking.

I cupped his cheeks and made him look at me.

“I am sure, Logan.” I said softly. “You are my Goddess-given mate. You can mark me.”

Logan took a deep breath and leaned in to kiss me.

His tongue entered my mouth, and this taste made me purr.

Logan smiled and pulled my shirt over my head.

“Does this mean that you can get pregnant now?” Logan asked as he started kissing my neck again.

I smiled and nodded.

He looked up at me. “Do you want to get pregnant?”

“I do.” I said as I lifted my hand and caressed his cheek. “I want everything with you.”

The smile that spread across his face made my heart skip a beat.

“Oh, we are going to have so much fun making that happen.” Logan said as he removed my bra.

I laughed. I couldn't wait for that.

I reached out, grabbed the hem of his shirt, and pulled it up. Logan helped me remove his shirt. I ran my hands up and down his muscular arms. I would never stop being impressed with his body.

Logan clenched his muscles and winked at me, making me laugh again. He leaned back to kiss me again as he started to remove my sweats.

I reached out to remove his, but he beat me to it.

He laid on top of me, and I could feel his hardness between my legs. I moaned and wiggled. I needed him inside me.

“Someone is a little impatient.” Logan chuckled as he kissed my jaw.

“I need you.” I mumbled. “Please.”

He looked up at me, and the lust I saw in his eyes made the need inside me explode.

He reached between us and ran a finger between my folds.

“Fuck.” he mumbled, looking down. “You are so ready for me, aren’t you?”

I was ready the moment he wrapped his arms around my waist by the front door.

I felt his tip at my entrance, and I gasped quietly. He started pushing in slowly.

Oh, Goddess.

He lifted my right leg and wrapped it around his waist.

“Fuck.” he mumbled, looking back up at me.

He captured my lips with his and kissed me hard.

“Mark me, please.” I mumbled.

I couldn’t wait anymore. I didn’t want to wait. I needed him. I needed to be bonded to him again in every way possible.

Logan started kissing my jaw and my neck. His lips reached the place where he would put his mark. He sucked on it gently, making me arch my back and moan. He never stopped thrusting in and out of me.

I felt his canines and shivered.

“Mine.” he said as he finally placed his mark back where it belonged.

I saw stars. My muscles clenched. My body shivered. This feeling was ten times stronger than the first time he marked me. I couldn't breathe. Waves and waves of pleasure washed over me.

I felt my own canines elongate. My need to mark him overwhelmed me. I lifted my head and sank my canines into his neck.

Pleasure exploded inside of me. Everything around me was Logan. I could only feel him. I could only hear him. I never wanted this feeling to stop.

I was finally completely his.

Just like it was always meant to be.