

True Luna: Finding My True Mate: 140

Two Hours

Logan POV

I was lying in my bed, holding Emma in my arms as tightly as I could.

She fell asleep a while ago. She was exhausted. I didn't know if she slept at all these last few days.

I kept running my fingers through her hair. I kept sliding my fingertips over her skin. I needed it. I needed to know that she was really here. My fingertips tingled as I ran them over her skin and I enjoyed each and every second of it. I wasn't sure if I would be able to do this again. I got so scared for a second. I really thought that he would take her from me.

Based on what Emma had told me, I was an idiot.

She used those exact words.

"You are an idiot." she told me when we came home.

She was right. I was an idiot. To be honest, I never thought that she would leave me, I thought that he would take her from me.

I kissed her forehead and she snuggled closer to me.

I smiled. He would never experience this. I would make sure of it. He would never hold her like this. He would never wake up next to her. He would never laugh at how grumpy she was in the morning. He would never cuddle with her like this. He would never get to do any of that. No matter how hard he wanted to. I wouldn't fucking let him.

I pressed her closer to me. She was so warm. She was like my little personal heater. Not that I needed it, but feeling her warm body close to me made me feel like I was home. She was my home.

Leon stirred.

'What's wrong?' I asked as I placed another kiss on Emma's forehead.

She was really warm. Maybe even a little bit too warm.

Leon growled.

I ran my hand down her body and she pressed herself closer to me.

Her scent overwhelmed me.

Why was it so strong? It was stronger than usual. Not that I was complaining, I adored her scent, but why was it so strong?

Why was...?

FUCK!

'She is in heat!' Leon screamed.

I jumped up and growled.

I needed to take her away. Right the fuck now!

Emma whined at the lost of contact with me.

I bent down, cupped her cheeks, and pressed my lips against hers.

She moaned and grabbed my hands. She tried to pull me closer, but I didn't let her.

"Wake up, Emma." I said. "We need to go."

I let her go and turned around. I rushed to the closet, opened it and grabbed our bags. I prepared them as soon as the witch said that Emma would go into heat when she met that fucker.

I wasn't going to let him near her. I was taking her away until her heat was gone.

Andrew? I mind-linked my Beta.

There was no answer. I wasn't surprised. It was 3 am. He was probably sleeping.

But I needed him. I needed him to wake the fuck up.

Andrew? I tried again, putting pressure on our link.

"Logan?" I heard Emma's voice. "What is going on? Come back to bed."

“No, Emma.” I said as I grabbed our clothes and threw them on our bed. “You need to get up.”

Andrew, wake up! I mind-linked him again, using my Alpha order this time.

It worked. Of course it did.

What happened? Andrew asked immediately.

Emma is in heat. I said as I turned around and pulled a hoodie over my head. I’m taking her away.

Fuck. Andrew sighed. Okay. Do you have everything?

“I feel like crap.” Emma mumbled as she laid back down. “Please come hold me.”

“I will, Emma, but you need to get up and get ready.” I said. “You are in heat. We need to go.”

Emma sat up abruptly. Her eyes widened. She looked down and put her hand between her legs.

“Fuck.” she mumbled as she lifted her hand.

Her fingers were wet with her arousal. I couldn’t let myself breathe. If breathed in just a small amount of her scent I would go fucking insane.

Logan?! Andrew screamed through the mind-link.

Yes. I answered as I pulled my sweats up. I will let you know when we get there.

Emma looked up and me. I saw lust in her eyes and growled.

“I promise that I will touch each and every part of you later.” I said, taking a small amount of air into my lungs. “We need to go now.”

Her scent was so fucking strong. The small breath I took was enough for me to lose my mind. And her heat was just starting. She wasn’t even in a lot of pain right now.

I wanted to pin her down on the bed and fuck her like I’ve never fucked her before.

Fuck!

I ran my fingers through my hair and pointed at her clothes on the bed.

Later. I would do that later. I needed to get her out of here first.

If that fucker sensed her heat...

“Where are we going?” Emma asked as she jumped off the

“Cabin up north.” I said as I watched her remove her pajamas. “I need to get you away from him.”

I saw her breasts. I saw her pussy. I saw that her thighs were already wet with her arousal.

Fuck, fuck, fuck!

How the fuck was I supposed to drive for two hours with her in the car looking and smelling like that?!

Emma pulled her hoodie over her head.

“What cabin?” she asked as she grabbed her sweats.

“I had to find a place to take you that was far enough from here.” I said. “It’s an old cabin my father built, but we never used it much because it was too far away. He won’t be able to sense your heat if you are so far away.”

Emma nodded as she put her sneakers on.

“How far is it?” Emma asked as she looked up at me and gulped.

Fuck, fuck, fuck!

“Two hours.” I said, clenching my fists.

Her eyes widened. She looked down at my rock-hard dick.

“I have no fucking idea how are we going to make it up there.” I mumbled.