

True Luna 81

Chapter 81 Save Her

Logan POV

The anger I felt was indescribable.

My baby was chained. She was hanging from the ceiling. Her arms were above her head. She was unconscious. Her head was hanging on her chest. Her clothes were practically gone. I could see her skin. It was black and blue and covered in cuts and burns.

Oh, I was going to enjoy killing these fucking witches.

I let out a loud growl, and the witches looked at me.

They couldn't break out of the spell. They tried to focus on us, but they couldn't. They tried to hit Andrew with the spell, but it wasn't strong enough to do any damage.

Both Andrew and I jumped up at the same time.

I felt my canines piece through one of the witches' necks. I could taste her disgusting blood on my tongue and in my mouth.

They tried to fight back. They tried to hit us with spells, but their milky eyes were unfocused. They couldn't do shit. They were too distracted by their spell, and we were too fucking strong for them to fight us off without their magic.

I knew the exact moment when they stopped torturing my mate because the milkiness in the eyes of the last witch disappeared.

She screamed and lifted their hands. She wanted to hit me with a spell, but Asher was faster. He jumped, grabbed her by the back of her neck, and took

the head right off her shoulder.

I watched the life inside of her disappear.

I growled, shifted back, and turned toward Emma.

My baby!

“Fucking shit!” Drake screamed, staring at Emma. “Is she alive?”

Drake tried to touch her, but my loud growl stopped him.

No one will touch her! She was mine!

MINE!

I ran toward her, wrapping my arms around her waist. Tingles and sparks spread through my body.

“Emma, baby, I am here.” I said, my

voice trembling. “I am here. You are going to be okay, baby.”

I lifted her gently, so that the pressure of hanging from the fucking ceiling would be gone.

“Somebody get these fucking chains off!” I screamed.

Andrew was next to me, cupping her cheeks and lifting her head.

My stomach twisted painfully. Her face was as bad as her body. What did they do to her?

“Emma, love, can you hear me?” Andrew asked, his voice trembling.

She was alive. I was sure of it. I could still feel our bond. I could feel that she was still with me. I could feel that she didn’t leave me.

I watched as Jacob removed the chains from her wrists. He had a pissed off

look on his face, but his cheeks were strained with tears.

As soon as he removed the chains, Emma’s body fell into my arms. I wrapped her legs around my waist and leaned her head on my shoulder.

“I am here, baby.” I mumbled, trying to stop myself from crying. “I am here. You will be okay, baby.”

“We need to hurry up, Logan.” Andrew said, his voice shaking. “We need to get her to Wren.”

I started running out of the fucking room, followed by Andrew, Drake, and the rest of my warriors.

All of us were covered in blood.

I kept kissing every part of Emma I could reach. I kept pressing my nose into her hair and her neck, trying to get as much of her scent as possible. I missed it so fucking much. I pressed my lips on her neck, trying to get a little taste of her. It was impossible. All I could taste was blood, sweat, and dirt. I almost whined. I wanted her taste in my mouth. I wanted it on my tongue.

I wasn’t focused on anything else except her. I wasn’t focused on anyone else except her. I knew that Andrew was next to me. I knew that Drake and Jacob were behind me. I knew that they were staring at her. I wanted to rip their eyes out, but to do that I would have had to let go of my mate, and that wasn’t happening. Not now, not ever.

I reached the room where we defeated the fucker. Most of the rogues were dead. Some of them surrendered, and

my warriors were placing the silver

chains on their wrists. I would decide what to do with them later. My priority was Emma. I needed to make sure that she was okay. I needed to make sure that she would stay with me.

She needed to stay with me.

“Where is Samuel?” Andrew growled.

“He is outside.” I said, lifting my head. “We are bringing him to the cellars. I will enjoy myself with him a little before I kill him.”

“I’m getting my turn with him.” Andrew growled, bending down to look at Emma.

He caressed her cheek and took a deep breath.

“You are going to be okay, my little girl.”

he mumbled. “You are going to be okay. I promise.”

I started running, trying to get out of here as fast as possible. I needed to get her to Wren.

I finally managed to get out of the fucking cave.

“Is she dead?” I heard the voice I hated most in the world.

I turned my head to my right and growled.

Samuel was kneeling on the ground a few feet away from me. He had silver chains on his wrists. He was beaten and bloody from all the shit I did to him.

But I was far from done. He would suffer.

“You disgusting piece of shit!” Andrew screamed, covering the distance between him and Samuel in two long strides.

Andrew punched the fucker, and he fell to the ground.

“Not now, Andrew.” I growled. “We need to go. There will be time for that and so much more later.”

I started walking away as fast as I could.

Andrew growled again as he followed behind me.

“I love you, baby.” I said, burying my nose back into Emma’s neck. “You are safe now. You are going to be okay.”

I started running, tightening my arms around her.

I needed to get her to Wren.

I needed her to wake up. I needed to hear her voice. I needed to taste her.

I missed her so fucking much. No one would take her away from me again. No

.one.

Chapter 82 My Little Sister

Andrew POV

“Oh, Goddess!” Wren exclaimed as soon as Logan and I ran inside the hospital.

“Help her!” Logan growled. “You need to help her, Wren! She needs to be okay!”

Logan put her down on the bed, kissing her cheek and taking her hand in his.

“Please, baby, don’t leave me.” he mumbled, his voice breaking. “I can’t lose you.”

My heart was hammering inside my chest. I couldn’t breathe. I kept my eyes on her beautiful face, wishing that she would just open her eyes.

“I need you to step aside, Alpha.” Wren said softly. “We need room to work.”

Logan gritted his teeth but listened to

Wren. He let her hand go and came to stand next to me.

We watched as Wren and the nurses started working around Emma. They attached some machines to her. They pierced her skin with needles. They touched and poked every part of her skin.

I wanted to growl. I didn’t like that they were touching her. I wanted to pick her up in my arms and hold her.

But I couldn’t. I needed to let them work. I needed to let them help her.

I glanced at Logan. He was shaking. Whimpers and growls kept escaping his lips. His eyes were wide and filled with tears. He stared at Emma without blinking.

Suddenly, all hell broke loose.

The machines attached to Emma started beeping loudly:

Logan grabbed his chest and fell down

on his knees.

“What is going on?!” I screamed, kneeling next to Logan.

“She is in V-Fib!” doctor Wren screamed. “I need a crash cart! Now!”

Crash cart? As in defibrillator? As in, her heart wasn't beating the way it was supposed to? As in, it could stop? As in, she could die?

No.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

NO!

“EMMA!” I screamed, grabbing a fistful

of my hair. “No, love, please!”

Logan was trying to take deep breaths. His eyes were fixed on her. Tears were streaming down his cheeks. He couldn't speak. He couldn't even fucking

breathe.

I watched as the nurses cut what was left of Emma's hoodie off of her. I watched as they placed some patches on her chest. I watched as doctor Wren placed the defibrillator pads on her. I watched as her back arched up. I watched as her body fell back down on the bed.

My eyes flew to the machine monitoring her heart. It still didn't stop beeping.

No. Please, no.

Not her. Not my beautiful little sister.

Not my pup.

Please, Goddess, please. Don't take her.

"Clear!" Wren screamed again.

He placed the pads back on Emma's chest. Her back arched again. Her small body fell back down onto the bed again.

"Come on, Emma." Wren growled. "Don't leave us."

"Emma, baby, please." Logan cried out, fighting to breathe. "Don't leave. Don't go. Please."

I didn't even realize how hard I was holding onto him. I didn't even realize how hard he was holding onto me. We were watching the person we loved most in this world fight for her life. We needed each other more than we even realized.

“Clear!” Wren screamed, repeating the

process.

My heart was going to jump out of my

body.

I couldn't lose her. I couldn't lose my sister. What the fuck would I do without her? What the fuck would I do?

I would burn the fucking world down. I would follow her. I wouldn't want to live in a world where she didn't exist. I was so fucking sure of that.

“Please, love.” I mumbled, watching her body hit the bed again. “Don't leave me.”

I looked at the machine again. It stopped beeping like crazy. The beeps were now quieter and steadier.

“We have a rhythm!” Wren shouted, making me sob.

“Fuck!” Logan growled, tightening his arms around me.

“You did good, Emma.” Wren said softly. “You did good, little warrior. Let us do the rest.”

He went back to poking her skin with different needles. The nurses started running around him, handing him everything he needed.

“Alpha, Beta.” Wren called us, keeping his eyes on the wound he was cleaning. “I need you to go shower and change. I will clean Emma's cuts and move her to a different room. We can't risk

infection.”

Logan and I both growled. We didn't want to leave her.

Wren looked up at us and sighed.

“I know that you don't want to leave.” he said softly. “But you need to shower.

You are covered in blood and dirt, and it could worsen her condition. You need to do it for her. She will be okay.”

Logan whined and gulped.

I reluctantly started pulling him away.

I didn't want to leave her. I wanted to stay so fucking badly. But Wren was right. We could put her in danger. I couldn't let that happen.

I didn't even look where I was going. I just followed the nurse blindly, pulling Logan behind me.

Through the fog in my brain, I recognized the bathrooms we had already been in the first time my little girl was in the hospital. I could feel the nurse placing a pile of folded clothes in

my arms. I could hear a voice telling me something, but I couldn't understand what.

I focused on Logan. I was still holding his hand tightly in mine.

I forced myself to focus and do what I had to do. I wanted to go back to my sister as soon as possible.

“Go shower, Logan.” I told him as I let his hand go.

He looked at me, and my heart broke. He was in so much pain.

“Go shower.” I told him again, my voice breaking. “The sooner we are done here, the sooner we can go back to her.”

He nodded weakly and walked into one of the bathrooms.

I took a deep breath and forced myself to stay focused. It was hard. The pain and fear kept clouding my brain.

I wasn't even aware that I had stepped under the shower. I looked down at my feet and saw water mixed with blood and dirt dripping down my body.

I forced my arms to move, and I scrubbed my body as best as I could.

I didn't even know how I ended up in front of the bathroom wearing the scrubs the nurse gave me.

I could have sworn that I was just in the shower.

I heard the door to my right open, and Logan stepped out.

He looked broken.

His eyes found mine, and a second later he was hugging me tightly.

“I can't lose her.” he mumbled, his voice breaking.

“You won't.” I said, hugging him back. “We won't lose her. She will be okay. She has to be okay. She is my little fighter. She will be okay.”

I didn't know who I was reassuring, myself or Logan.

My heart was breaking, and I needed to go back to her.

I needed to see that she was okay. I needed to hug my baby sister and tell her how much I loved her.

I needed her so fucking much.

Chapter 83 The Love Of My Life

Logan POV

I followed the nurse back to Emma's

room.

I was in a complete daze.

I just wanted to go back to my mate. I wanted to hold her. I needed to know that she was awake.

She almost died.

The love of my life almost died.

While we were in that fucking underground bunker, I couldn't even focus on the pain. I was focused on finding her and saving her. I was focused on killing the fucker who took her from me.

But now that I wasn't in battle mode anymore, the pain paralyzed me.

I almost lost her. She almost died. I felt her die.

I walked into the room behind the nurse and saw my baby lying on the bed. Machines were hooked up to her, and she had a breathing tube stuck down her throat.

“My baby.” I cried out, rushing to her.

As soon as my fingers touched her skin, I felt tingles running up and down my body. I missed this feeling so fucking much.

I leaned my forehead on hers, closing my eyes and breathing in her scent.

It was mixed with antiseptic and medicine, but I could still smell a little bit of strawberry and watermelon. It was enough to soothe me down a little.

“Why is there a breathing tube down her throat, Wren?” Andrew-asked, his voice breaking.

“Her lungs are damaged.” Wren said and I could hear the anger in his voice. “I’m guessing that they made her inhale something that damaged them. She will

need the tube for a while.”

Andrew sobbed as walked closer to the bed and sat on the chair next to it. He leaned his forehead on her cheek and took her hand in his.

“Hi, love.” he said softly. “You are home. You are safe. You will be okay.”

I caressed her other cheek softly, wishing I could place my lips on hers.

“When will she wake up, Wren?” I asked, not recognizing my own voice.

“I don’t know.” he sighed. “Her body is exhausted. The injuries are extensive. I don’t know how she survived. We won’t know for sure until she wakes up and tells us, but I can tell that she was electrocuted, burned, cut, hit, and drugged. I know for sure that they injected liquid silver into her veins. I know for sure that they made her drink it.”

Andrew sobbed, burying his face in her neck.

I saw fucking red.

Leon growled loudly, trying to get out.

I pushed him back. I wanted to be with my mate. I wanted to touch her, feel her, taste her, and bury my nose in her hair and neck.

‘I want to rip them apart!’ Leon

screamed. ‘I want to kill them, Logan!’

‘We will.’ I told him. ‘We will. But our mate needs us right now. Look at her, Leon. Be with her. We will kill them later.’

Leon whined, focusing his attention on Emma.

‘Our baby.’ Leon whined loudly.

‘Can you feel Eliza?’ I asked him.

‘No.’ He whined again. I keep trying to reach her, but I can’t.’

'It's okay, Leon.' I said. 'You will reach her soon. She is resting.'

Leon whined and focused back on Emma.

"How come you didn't feel all that, Logan?" Andrew asked as he raised his

head and kissed Emma's cheek.

How didn't I? I felt her pain. I felt her being tortured, but not that much. I didn't feel that much pain.

"I don't know." I sighed, running my nose up and down her jaw. "If I felt it all, I would have gone crazy."

I looked up and saw that Wren had left.

"Where is Wren?" I asked Andrew.

"I told him to go talk to the people outside wanting to know about Emma." Andrew said, running his fingers

through her hair. "Your mom, Amy, Drake, and Jacob are here. Other pack members are probably here as well. They've been trying to mind-link me, but I've been blocking them."

I nodded. I blocked everyone as well. I

just wanted to stay focused on Emma.

"Hi, baby." I said softly as I leaned in and placed a kiss on the corner of her

mouth.

That was the best I could do because of the breathing tube.

“I love you, baby.” I said, burying my nose in her neck. “I love you so much. You are home. You are safe. Please wake up soon. I miss you.”

I kept trying to inhale as much of her scent as I possibly could. It was the only thing that kept me calm right now.

I placed my hand on her chest, rubbing small circles with my palm. I wished that I could heal her heart and her lungs with the touch of my hand.

“Will she be okay, Logan?” Andrew

asked, his voice breaking.

I looked up at him. He was staring at her as tears kept falling down his cheeks.

“Yes.” I said. “She will wake up soon. We will go back home. I will mark her and marry her. I will tie her to myself in every way humanly possible. She will be okay. She has to be okay.”

Andrew looked at me and wiped his cheeks. He gave me a small smile.

“Maybe you should ask her brother for her hand in marriage.” he said teasingly.

“Are we in the middle ages?” I asked, chuckling a little. “Also, I would never let you say no. She is mine.”

Andrew gave me another small smile and looked back at Emma.

“She is yours.” he said quietly. “I am glad that you are her mate. I know it’s been a hell of a road, but I am glad that she has you in her life. I can see how much you love her. I can see how badly you want to protect her. That is all I could ask for my little girl. She is the most precious thing in my life, and I wouldn’t be okay if her mate didn’t understand that. I

wouldn’t be okay if her mate didn’t love her as much as I do.”

He lifted her hand and placed a small kiss on her palm.

“I know, Andrew.” I said softly. “I love her with all my heart. She is the most precious thing to me as well. I couldn’t be happier that she has you in her life. You are the only one I trust with her. You are the best brother and the best dad. You raised her to be this amazing person I fell in love with. I will always be grateful to you. You will always be my

best friend. You will always be one of the most important people to us both.”

Andrew looked up at me, and a tear fell on his cheek.

“Thank you.” he mumbled. “I was always afraid that her mate would take her away from me. I was always afraid that her mate wouldn’t understand how important she is to me. I’m so fucking happy that you understand.”

“I would never do that to you, Andrew.” I said softly. “I would never take her away from you. She is your sister. She is your pup. You are a part of her that I can’t and won’t take away.”

He smiled and reached out to me. I took his hand in mine and squeezed it tightly.

I loved him a lot. We grew up together. He was my brother, my best friend.

Both of us looked down at the most important person in our lives.

I leaned in and buried my nose in her neck again.

I wished that she would wake up soon.

I missed her. I needed her.

I needed her so fucking much.

Chapter 84 I Miss You

Logan POV

“Emma, baby, please come back to me.” I mumbled, burying my nose in her neck.

It had been five days since we had found her. Five days of waiting. Five days of praying to the Goddess to bring her back to me.

I missed her so fucking much. I had her body back. I could touch her, I could feel her. But I missed her. I missed my Emma. I missed her beautiful eyes. I missed her voice. I missed her laugh.

Her lungs got better, and she was now breathing on her own. Her heart was stronger. She was physically getting better, but she just wasn't waking up.

“Emma, baby, I love you.” I said, placing a kiss on her neck. “Come back to me, please.”

I looked up at her beautiful face, but her eyes were still closed..

How is she, Logan? Andrew mind-linked

1.

The same. I answered immediately. She is still asleep.

Andrew was in the cellars, taking his anger out on Samuel and other prisoners. He was stuck mid-shift, and he just couldn't push Asher back. He was in the cellars a lot.

I couldn't go. I couldn't leave her. Andrew and Wren barely managed to convince me to take a shower and change. I couldn't leave my baby. I couldn't leave the love of my life. I wanted to be here when she woke up. I wanted to be the first one she would see when she opened those beautiful eyes.

I ran my nose up and down her jaw, breathing in her scent. It calmed me down. It calmed Leon down. It meant that she was back with us. It meant that we had our mate in our arms.

'Can you feel Eliza, Leon?' I asked my .wolf.

'No.' Leon whined. 'When will she wake up, Logan? I miss her.'

'Soon.' I sighed.

Wren had a theory that Emma's mind needed a break. He believed that she needed to heal not only physically but also mentally. He even thought that Eliza was keeping her from waking up because she needed to protect her.

It made sense. I couldn't even begin to imagine what my baby went through. I still couldn't understand why I didn't feel

everything they did to her. I felt only small parts of it, but not everything. She went through so much, and I understood that she needed to heal, but I missed her. I fucking missed her.

Wren told Andrew and me to just keep talking to her. He told us to assure her that she was home and that she was safe. He couldn't be sure if she could hear us, but if she could, it would help her to know that she was safe.

"Emma, baby, you are home." I said. "You are back home with me, my love. You are back home with your brother."

I always told her the same things. I wanted her to know that she was safe. I wanted her to know that she had a future with me. I wanted her to know that I was here and that I wasn't leaving her side. I wanted her to know that she wasn't alone anymore. I wanted her to

know that her mate was right here next to her.

I needed her to know how fucking much I loved her.

Because I did. I loved her more than anything. Looking back, I didn't have a fucking clue how I managed to reject her. How the fuck did I even manage to say those words?! I loved her even then, but I was blinded by duty and power. I was a fucking idiot. It was a miracle she forgave me, and I wasn't going to throw that miracle away. I was going to keep her. She was mine. Fucking mine.

"When you wake up, I will kiss the hell out of you, my love." I continued as I ran my fingers through her hair. "I will take you home, and we will spend some time together. We can watch movies. We can eat whatever you want. We can do whatever you want. We will sleep in the

same bed, my love. I will hold you close because that is all I have wanted to do ever since I first found out that you were mine. We will wake up together and have coffee together."

I leaned in and placed a kiss on her cheek.

"I will mark you, baby." I said quietly. "I will make love to you, and I will sink my canines into your beautiful neck where they belong."

I traced her marking spot with my fingers. I pictured what her mark was going to look like, and a wave of possessiveness washed over me.

“I will marry you, Emma.” I continued as I ran my nose up and down her jaw. “I will tie myself to you in every way possible. We will have beautiful

children. They will be pretty like you and

stubborn like their father. We will raise them together. We will watch them grow up together. We will love each other forever, my baby.”

I placed kisses up and down her jaw, savoring the taste of her skin on my lips.

I needed more. I wanted more. I wanted to taste her lips. I wanted to taste her skin. I wanted to sink myself into her and never fucking leave. She was paradise. She was my paradise.

I buried my nose back in her neck, taking a deep breath and letting her scent fill my lungs.

“I love you, Emma.” I said softly as I placed a kiss on her marking spot. “I can’t wait for you to wake up. I can’t wait to kiss you. I can’t wait to taste you again. I can’t wait to show you how

fucking much I love you.”

I shut my eyes tightly, trying to stop the tears from escaping.

I couldn’t believe that I almost lost her. I almost lost the love of my life.

“I love you too.” I heard a quiet voice say, and my heart stopped beating

Emma POV

I heard the voice I adored.

I heard him tell me that he loved me. I felt his lips on my neck. I felt his nose running up and down my jaw.

If this was death, I would welcome it with open arms.

I opened my eyes slowly, and a bright light made me shut them down again. I prepared myself for the light and opened my eyes again.

I was in a room. I was lying in bed. I glanced to my left and saw his hair. His head was buried in my neck, and he was telling me how much he loved me again.

Goddess, I missed him so much.

“I love you too.” I said quietly.

I felt him freeze, but a second later his head snapped up, and he gasped loudly.

“Baby.” he cried out, staring at me wide-eyed.

“Hi.” I said, trying to give him a small smile.

“Oh, Goddess, Emma.” Logan said as he grabbed my face and pressed his lips on mine.

His taste invaded my mouth. His smell invaded my senses. I was in paradise, and I didn't want to leave.

He stopped kissing me, and I whined quietly. I didn't want him to stop. I wanted him to kiss me forever.

"Hi, baby." Logan said, pressing his forehead against mine. "I missed you, baby. I missed you so much."

"I missed you too." I said quietly as I ran my fingers through his hair.

My voice was raspy and my throat hurt.

"Can I get some water, please?" I asked him quietly.

"Fuck." he mumbled as he raised his head abruptly. "Yes, baby, of course. I'm sorry. I didn't think of it sooner. I needed you."

"It's okay." I said, smiling at him softly.

He turned around and grabbed a bottle of water and a glass. He filled the glass, put a straw in it, and turned back toward me. He reached under the bed and I felt my upper body rising slowly. Logan put the glass in front of me, and I lifted my hand to put the straw in my mouth.

"Take small sips, okay baby?" Logan

said quietly, leaning in and kissing my temple.

I listened to him, but the water tasted so good against my dry throat. It was hard to drink it slowly. I ended up drinking the whole glass.

"More?" Logan asked with a small smile.

I nodded, and Logan turned back around to pour me another glass of water.

The door to my room opened, and doctor Wren walked inside.

“Emma!” he exclaimed happily. “It is so good to see you awake!”

“Hi, doctor.” I said smiling and taking another sip of my water.

Doctor Wren walked closer to my bed and checked on the machines around

1.

“How are you feeling, Emma?” he asked

1.

I didn't really know the answer to that question. My body hurt. My chest felt like someone had punched me really hard. I was confused and a little bit disoriented. Was I really back home? Was I dreaming again? How long had I been gone?

“Baby?” Logan called me worriedly when I didn't answer.

“I'm a little bit confused.” I mumbled quietly.

“I will explain everything, baby.” Logan said immediately, taking my hand in his.

“Well, physically, you seem to be okay now.” Wren smiled. “I will let Logan and your brother explain the rest. I will come back later to fill you in on your injuries.”

I nodded and looked around the room. Where was my brother? Why wasn't he here? Did something happen to him?

My heart raced, and I could hear the machine on my right beep loudly.

"Emma, baby, are you okay?" Logan asked, panicking.

"Where is Andrew?" I asked, my voice shaking.

Before Logan or doctor Wren could answer, the door burst open, and my brother ran inside.

Relief washed over me, and I sobbed. I reached out for him, and he

immediately pulled me into his arms.

"Oh, my little girl." Andrew mumbled as he kissed the top of my head. "You are okay, love. You are safe. You are home."

I tightened my arms around my brother the best I could. I leaned my head on his shoulder and closed my eyes. Sadness washed over me, and I sobbed.

I missed him. I missed him so much. Just the thought that something happened to him...

No.

I couldn't even think about that.

"I will give you some privacy." I heard doctor Wren's voice. "I will be back later."

"Thank you, Wren." Logan said as he

placed a hand on my back and rubbed it softly.

I heard doctor Wren walking away. I heard the door behind him close.

“How are you, love?” my brother asked me as he ran his fingers through my hair. “Are you in pain?”

“A little.” I mumbled, holding on to him.

I didn’t want him to let me go. I really thought that I would never see him again.

“Let me hold her, Andrew.” Logan said. “The pain will go away.”

“Just a little bit longer.” I said, pressing myself closer to my brother. “Please.”

“Oh, love.” Andrew mumbled. “It’s okay. I’m here. Your brother is here.”

Logan continued to rub my back. It helped a lot with the pain. Even my brother’s touch helped. I was back with him. I was back home. It was enough to get rid of the pain.

“I love you, Emma.” Andrew said. “I love .you so much.”

“I love you too.” I said. “I missed you.”

“Oh, I missed you too, love.” Andrew said softly. “I missed you so much.”

I opened my eyes and saw my mate smiling softly at us. I reached out and took his hand in mine.

He kissed my palm, and tingles ran up and down my body.

I was home. I was really home. I was back in my brother's arms. I was back with my mate. Nothing and no one

would take me away again. I wouldn't let them. I couldn't let them. I wouldn't survive it again.

Looking back at all the things that the witches did to me, I didn't know how I survived it. How was I alive?

What if I wasn't? What if I died? What if this was only a short dream?

Pain washed over me, and I wanted to

scream.

Please no. I didn't want it to be a dream. I didn't want to lose my brother and my mate again.

Chapter 86 Protect

Andrew POV

When Logan mind-linked me and told me that Emma was awake, I thought that my heart would explode from happiness.

She was awake!

My little girl was finally awake.

"What hurts, love?" I asked her as I placed another kiss on the top of her head.

She let me go and looked up at me.

“Am I dreaming again?” she asked quietly, her voice laced with fear. “Am I dead?”

I furrowed my eyebrows and glanced at Logan. He clenched his fists and

tightened his jaw.

“You are not dead, love.” I said, looking

back at her. “You are not dreaming. This is real. You are home.”

She took a deep breath and looked at Logan.

“You are home, baby.” he said, leaning in and placing a kiss on her lips. “You are home.”

She breathed out in relief and gave us a small smile.

“I’m sorry.” she mumbled. “I wasn’t sure anymore. I wasn’t...”

“You don’t have to apologize, love.” I said as I caressed her cheek. “It’s okay to be confused. You’ve been asleep for a while.”

“How long?” she asked quietly.

“Five days, baby.” Logan answered.

She took a deep breath and shook her head.

“And how long had I been with him?” she asked quietly.

“Four days.” Logan answered, his voice cold.

Emma closed her eyes, and I pulled her back to my chest. I kissed the top of her head, breathing in her scent.

“Can you tell me what hurts, love?” I asked her again.

“Well, my whole body.” she mumbled. “But my chest hurts the most.”

I froze. Logan growled.

Emma lifted her head and looked at

both of us.

“What’s wrong?” she asked, furrowing

her eyebrows.

“Your heart wasn’t okay when we brought you back, love.” I said softly. “They had to use the defibrillator to stabilize it.”

Her eyes widened. “I went into V-Fib?”

“Yes.” Logan said as he pulled her to him. “It was the scariest moment of my life.”

He kissed her temple and buried his nose in her hair, taking a deep breath.

“Is my heart okay now?” Emma asked, looking at me.

“It is, love.” I said, giving her a small smile. “Your chest hurts because of the defibrillator. Wren said that it’s normal.”

Emma nodded, turning her head toward Logan and placing a kiss on his chest.

“What did he do to you, baby?” Logan asked her, his voice raspy and quiet.

Emma visibly tensed up. Logan let her go and looked at her worriedly.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, you don’t have to, love.” I said immediately as I took her hand in mine.

She looked at me and gulped.

“Did you feel it?” Emma asked quietly as she looked from me to Logan.

“I did, baby.” Logan nodded. “I didn’t feel everything, but I did feel some of it. I don’t know how that’s possible, though.”

“Oh, thank Goddess.” Emma mumbled as she closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

Logan gave me a confused look.

“What do you mean by that, love?” I asked her softly.

Emma opened her eyes and looked at Logan.

“I was blocking you from feeling it.” she said quietly. “I didn’t want you to go through that. I wasn’t sure that it was working, though. I’m so glad that it did. I’m so sorry about the things that you did feel. I guess I was just too tired to block it all.”

Logan stared at her for a second before a mixture of a sob and a growl escaped his mouth. He pulled her to him, lifted her up, and placed her on his lap. He

wrapped his arms around her and buried his nose in her neck.

“You blocked it?” Logan asked, his voice

raspy.

“I wanted to protect you, Logan.” Emma .nodded, looking at me. “I wanted to protect both of you.”

I took her hand in mine, trying to stop the tears from falling on my cheeks.

She was so brave. So fucking brave.

“Did he...” Logan started speaking before stopping to take a deep breath. “Did he touch you, baby?”

Emma tensed up, and I saw fucking red.

If he did something to her... If he...

I was going to fucking kill him.

“Emma?” Logan growled, tightening his arms around her. “What the fuck did he do?”

Emma took a deep breath and leaned more into Logan.

My heart was beating a mile a minute. I could feel it in my throat. I tightened my grip on her hand.

“He didn’t rape me.” Emma mumbled quietly. “He touched me and kissed me, but nothing more.”

Logan growled, and his eyes changed color.

“I’m going to fucking kill him.” Logan said, gritting his teeth.

I was just relieved that the fucker didn’t...

Fuck. I couldn’t even think about that.

Emma wrapped her arms around

Logan’s neck and hugged him tightly. He relaxed immediately.

“Oh, my baby.” he mumbled as he kissed the top of her head. “I love you so fucking much.”

“I love you too.” Emma mumbled quietly.

Emma let go of Logan and turned around to look at me. She reached out for me, and I pulled her into my lap.

“My little girl.” I mumbled as I kissed her temple.

“I’m sorry for leaving like I did.” Emma said as she wrapped her arms around me. “I couldn’t let him hurt you. I

couldn’t...”

She stopped talking and buried her head in my neck.

The memory of that fucker taking her away made me want to scream.

“It’s okay, love.” I said, trying to stop myself from growling. “It’s okay.”

I looked at Logan. His fists were clenched tight. His jaw was tightened. There was so much pain in his eyes that my heart broke for him.

But she was back. My little sister was back. She would be okay. She had to be okay. We would never let anything happen to her again. We would protect her. We would make sure that she would always be right here next to us.

I kissed her temple, leaned my head on hers, and closed my eyes.

My little girl was back, and that was all

that mattered.

Chapter 87 Finally

Logan POV

“I can walk.” Emma said with a hint of

amusement in her voice.

I looked at her and rolled my eyes. As if I would let her walk on her own and miss the chance of touching her and feeling her close to my body.

Emma chuckled and shook her head.

I opened her bedroom door and walked inside. I placed her on the bed gently.

“What would you like to eat, love?” Andrew asked her as he walked in behind us.

He placed her bag on the floor and looked at Emma.

“I’m not that hungry.” Emma said softly.

“You are eating, Emma.” Andrew said sternly. “You heard doctor Wren. You have to eat.”

The fuckers have been starving her. She lost a lot of weight, and she needed to eat often. Wren told us not to force her, but we needed to make sure that she ate enough food. Small portions, five times a day. That was the rule, and I would be damned if she broke it. She needed to get better. I needed her to get better.

“Okay.” Emma nodded. “Can you make me lasagna, please?”

She grinned at Andrew, and he laughed.

“I knew it.” he said as he approached

her bed. “Of course, love. I will make you the best lasagna you have ever had.”

He bent down and kissed her forehead.

“Everything you make is the best.” Emma said, giving him a small smile.

“You don’t have to flatter me.” Andrew said, rolling his eyes playfully. “I will make you lasagna.”

Emma chuckled and shook her head.

The smile on her face made my heart grow double. She would only be happy from now on. I would make sure of it.

“Okay, love.” Andrew said as he walked toward the door. “I’m going to start cooking. I will come and get you when it’s done.”

“Thank you, Andrew.” Emma said with a small smile on her face. “I love you.”

“I love you too, Em.” Andrew said as he smiled brightly.

He stepped out of the room and looked

at me.

“Call me if she needs anything, okay?” Andrew told me.

“Of course.” I said, giving him a small smile.

Andrew nodded, looked at Emma one more time, and closed the door behind himself.

I looked at my mate and approached her bed.

I needed to taste her. Right the fuck

now.

I bent down and captured her lips with mine. Her taste and her smell invaded

my senses.

She moaned and opened up for me. I ran my tongue along her lower lip before sliding it into her mouth.

Fuck. I missed this so fucking much.

Emma grabbed the front of my hoodie and pulled me on top of her.

“I’ll hurt you.” I mumbled as I stopped myself from laying on top of her.

“You won’t.” she said softly as she kissed my neck. “I need this. I need you.”

Chapte

Oh, fuck.

I growled and lowered myself onto her gently. I still held most of my weight on my elbows. She was so much smaller than me, and after what she’d been through, she weighed practically .nothing. I had to be careful.

Emma wrapped her legs around my waist and continued to kiss my neck and my jaw.

I could feel my dick getting harder and harder by the second.

“Fuck, baby.” I mumbled as I tried to take deep breaths.

“I missed your taste.” Emma mumbled as she ran her tongue over my jaw and toward my mouth.

A shiver went down my body, and my dick twitched painfully:

“Fuck, Emma.” I growled as I cupped her cheek and kissed her as hard as I could.

She moaned and arched her body up, pressing herself closer to me.

I could smell her arousal, and I wanted to rip her fucking clothes off and bury myself into her.

“You little devil.” I growled as I started to kiss her neck. “You are going to make me cum in my pants again.”

Emma chuckled and ran her fingers through my hair. She moaned quietly when I started sucking on her marking spot.

“As soon as you recover, I will sink my canines right here.” I said as I ran my tongue over the spot.

She shivered, and I could smell her arousal even more.

Fucking shit. We had to stop. Andrew was downstairs.

“I can’t wait for you to do that.” Emma said softly as she ran her hands down my body and toward my dick.

I stopped kissing her neck and looked up at her. Her breath was short and fast, and I could see the lust in her eyes. I smirked at her as I placed a small kiss on her lips.

“I will mark you and marry you as soon as fucking possible.” I told her as I

sucked her lower lip into my mouth.

Emma moaned, and the sound shot straight down to my dick.

“I will make you mine in every fucking way possible, Emma.” I said. “You are .mine.”

“I’m yours.” she said, and I almost came into my pants again.

Fuck.

“You will need to repeat that once I put my dick inside of you, baby.” I said. “It will make me cum like nothing ever has before.”

Emma chuckled and caressed my cheek.

“I will say it as many times as you want me to.” she said softly.

“A billion times?” I suggested as I raised an eyebrow.

“Sure.” she shrugged. “If you do the .counting.”

I laughed and kissed the tip of her nose.

“Deal.” I said, lowering my lips to hers.

She wrapped her legs around me even tighter than before, and I pressed my dick on her pussy, wanting her to know what she was doing to me.

“Oh, Logan.” she moaned my name, and it sounded fucking perfect coming from that delicious mouth of hers.

“As soon as you recover, you will be screaming my name as you come all over my dick.” I growled as I kissed her harder.

I couldn't wait for it to happen. I couldn't wait to make her mine in every fucking way possible. She was finally back in my arms, and I would never let her go again.

Chapter 88 No Way

Emma POV

How the hell would I tell my overprotective brother and

overprotective mate that I wanted to

see Sienna and Samuel?

.They would go insane.

“Eat, Emma.” Andrew's stern voice snapped me out of my thoughts.

I looked down at my plate and took a piece of toast into my hand.

“What were you thinking about, baby?” Logan asked softly as he placed a hand on my back.

I looked at him and bit my lower lip.

Should I ask them? I probably shouldn't. I knew what they would say.

“Emma?” Logan called my name

worriedly. “What’s wrong, baby?”

Andrew growled, reaching out and taking my hand in his.

“Nothing’s wrong.” I said, trying to calm them down. “I just have a question.”

“Fuck, Em.” Andrew mumbled, squeezing my hand tighter. “Don’t do this to me.”

“Sorry.” I mumbled, giving him a small smile.

Andrew lifted my hand and kissed it. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

“What question, baby?” Logan asked as he ran his fingers through my hair.

“You will probably say no.” I sighed.

“Try us.” Logan said, smiling at me.

I took a deep breath and squeezed Andrew’s hand.

“I would like to see Sienna and Samuel.” I said, keeping my eyes on my mate.

It was silent for a second, but then both Logan and Andrew growled loudly.

“Why?” Andrew asked, making me look at him. “I don’t want you near them!”

“No fucking way, Emma.” Logan growled as he picked me up and placed me on his lap. “Forget it.”

I sighed and looked at my mate.

He was pissed off, but I wasn’t surprised. I expected him to react like this.

“Why would you even want to see those fuckers?” Andrew asked again,

growling.

“I’m not sure.” I said quietly as I looked at my brother. “I guess that I need to talk to them. I need some kind of .closure.”

“You will have closure.” Logan growled. “You will be a Luna. You will be my wife. You will be the mother of my children. You don’t need to see them to have your closure.”

I looked at my mate and caressed his cheek gently. He was right. I was going to be all of those things, but I still needed to do this.

“Emma, love, the only thing that they will do is hurt you.” Andrew said softly. “They will say hurtful things. They will scream. They will try to hurt you

physically. We can’t let them do that. We can’t let you see them.”

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

I knew all of that. I knew what they would say. I knew it would be easy.

I leaned my forehead on Logan's, and he tightened his arms around me.

"Can you please think about it?" I asked quietly, keeping my eyes closed.

I was taking deep breaths, trying to get as much of Logan's scent into my lungs as possible. It calmed me down. It made me feel at home.

"I know it's crazy." I continued. "I know that they would try to hurt me. I know that you would never let them, because you wouldn't let me do that alone. Think

about it, please. I feel like I really need to do this."

Neither Logan nor Andrew spoke. I was just about to open my eyes when Logan captured my lips with his.

He gave me a small, soft kiss before pulling away.

I wanted to whine, but my brother was right there. I wanted that kiss to last longer.

I opened my eyes and looked at my mate. He was frowning.

"I will think about it." Logan said. "But if I let you do this, it will be after I mark you. I'm not risking anything again."

I glanced at my brother. He gave me a small nod.

"Thank you." I said softly as I looked back at my mate.

“Don’t thank me yet.” Logan said, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear. “I didn’t say I would let you. I said that I would think about it.”

“Well, thank you for thinking about it.” I said, grinning at my mate.

Logan rolled his eyes playfully and lifted me off of his lap.

“You need to go and get ready.” Logan said as he put me down on my feet.

I furrowed my eyebrows. Get ready?

“For what?” I asked, looking at my brother.

Andrew smirked and shrugged. He definitely knew what Logan was talking about.

“You and I are going to my cabin for the weekend.” Logan said, making me look back at him.

“What?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows .again.

“We are going to my cabin, baby.” Logan said, giving me a small smile. “Just you and me.”

Logan winked at me, and my brother growled.

“Stop that.” Andrew said sternly. “I already know what’s going to happen there. I don’t need a reminder.”

I blushed, and Logan smirked.

“I’m sorry, buddy.” Logan said, grinning at my brother.

My brother rolled his eyes and stood up. He took our plates and put them in the dishwasher.

As soon as he turned around, Logan placed his hand on my thigh. He ran his hand up and down, brushing the area between my legs as he did so.

I had to stop myself from moaning. I felt wetness between my legs, and I just wanted him to stop. We couldn’t do this here.

Logan leaned in and placed a small kiss on my collarbone. It only made it worse. The throbbing between my legs was now getting painful.

Soon, baby. Logan mind-linked me. Soon I will rub that pussy. Soon I will suck that delicious clit of yours. Soon I will be right inside you, where I belong.

I almost came right then and there.

I looked at him and saw him smirking. He knew exactly what he was doing to

I’m going to get you back for this. I mind-linked him.

Oh, I can’t wait. He responded, winking

at me.

I couldn’t wait to get to the cabin. I couldn’t wait to make him mine.

Chapter 89 The Cabin

Logan POV

“So this is where you held all of those parties I was never allowed to come to?” Emma asked as soon as I parked my car in front of my cabin.

“You were underage.” I told her as I unbuckled my seat belt.

“Like you would let me come even if I wasn’t.” Emma chuckled, opening the car door.

“And have all the men stare at my mate?” I growled, watching her ass as she left the car. “I wouldn’t think so.”

Her ass was fucking perfection, and I couldn’t wait to get her out of those jeans.

I opened the car door and stepped outside.

Emma walked to the trunk and opened

“Nobody would stare at me.” Emma said. “I’m not that pretty.”

I snorted, making her look at me.

She was the most beautiful woman on this planet.

“Well, to you I am because I’m your mate.” Emma sighed, taking her backpack out of the trunk.

“Let me tell you a story.” I said, picking up my backpack and closing the trunk. “Back then, when I was an idiot who rejected you, I tried to find out as much as I could about Jacob.”

My heart clenched painfully just remembering the time I didn't have her. I couldn't believe how fucking stupid I

was. I couldn't believe that I almost lost her. I couldn't believe that I almost let another man have her.

She was mine.

'MINE!' Leon growled.

'Ours.' I reassured him before I continued telling the story to Emma.

"I called Lewis into my office because I knew that he would be able to tell me a lot about Jacob." I continued as I pulled the keys to the cabin out of my pocket.

I glanced at my perfect little mate and saw that she was looking at me with curiosity written all over her beautiful face.

"Lewis told me that Jacob was in love with a girl and that he was going to ask her to be his chosen mate." I said, and I

wasn't able to stop myself from growling.

I was still jealous of him. I still hated him for trying to take my girl.

Emma took her hand in mine and gave me a small smile. I bent down to kiss

her forehead.

“Lewis also told me that a lot of the guys from the patrol were in love with that girl.” I said as I unlocked and opened the front door. “So you can’t really tell me that you aren’t pretty when you have our entire patrol drooling after you.”

“Maybe he was talking about another girl.” Emma shrugged.

I looked at her and raised an eyebrow. She chuckled and shook her head.

“It doesn’t matter, Logan.” she said as she placed her backpack on the floor. “I’m yours anyway.”

My dick twitched in my pants.

Fuck yes, she was.

“Yes, you are.” I growled, grabbing her arm and pulling her closer to me.

I captured her lips with mine, and her amazing taste entered my mouth. I grunted, making her moan and press herself closer to me.

“I can’t wait to be inside of you, baby.” I told her as I started kissing up and down her jaw. “I can’t wait to make you mine and mine only.”

Emma ran her fingers through my hair and lifted my head gently.

“Can we talk about something first?” she asked quietly.

I saw a hint of nervousness on her face, and I immediately went into protective mode.

“Of course, baby.” I said as I picked her up and carried her to the living room.

She looked around, and I could tell that she was impressed. I was glad because all of this was hers now.

I sat down on the couch, placing her on my lap. She straddled me and placed her hands on my chest.

“Is something wrong, baby?” I asked her worriedly. “Are you nervous about us? Are you having second thoughts? Are you...”

Emma placed her hand on my mouth,

making me frown at her.

“I’m not having second thoughts about us, Logan.” she said softly. “I can’t wait to make you mine. I can’t wait to become yours. I just...”

She stopped talking and took a deep breath. I moved her hand from my mouth.

“Is it about sex?” I asked gently. “We don’t have to do anything if you are not ready, Emma.”

“I’m so ready for that.” she said, chuckling. “It’s not about sex. I want to have sex with you.”

My dick twitched again. I felt relieved. Of course I would have waited if she wasn’t ready, but I was so fucking glad that she was. I couldn’t wait to be inside her.

Emma bit her lip and looked down at her hands.

“I know that having pups early is very common in our world.” Emma spoke quietly. “I know that you want and need heirs to the pack. I want that too. I want .to have pups with you, but I don’t want to have them yet.”

Emma looked up at me, and I saw fear in her eyes.

“I’m only eighteen.” she continued, and I could hear a hint of panic in her voice. “I’ve been through so much lately, and I just need some time to get over that. I don’t want to bring a baby into the world when I’m still struggling to get over everything that happened. I’m sorry, Logan. I understand if you don’t want me anymore. I understand if you don’t...”

It was my turn to stop her from talking

further.

I pressed my lips against hers, stopping her from talking like a crazy person.

“You are crazy if you think that I would leave you just because you are not ready to have pups right now.” I told her softly. “I want to enjoy you for a little while anyway. We have time, Emma. We don’t have to rush into anything, baby.”

Emma sobbed and wrapped her arms around my neck.

“Oh, thank Goddess.” she mumbled. “I thought that you would leave me again.”

My heart broke.

“Fuck, Emma, no.” I said as I wrapped my arms around her as tightly as I could. “I would never leave you. You are mine. I don’t give a shit about anything

else. I want you. I need you.”

Emma lifted her head and pressed her lips on mine.

“I love you.” she said softly.

“I love you too, baby.” I said, pressing my lips against hers again.

I ran my fingers through her hair, and she grabbed the front of my shirt, pulling me closer to her.

“I am going to mark you and marry you, though.” I said as I started kissing her neck. “I need to make you mine.”

“I need you to make me yours.” Emma said softly, making me groan and press my dick on her pussy.

This was happening. She would be mine. I would finally make her mine.

Chapter 90 First Time

Logan POV

The taste of her was fucking amazing. Her scent, her soft skin, her warmth... Everything was fucking amazing.

I kissed her neck and sucked on her .marking spot, making her moan.

“Bedroom?” I asked, praying to the Goddess that she would say yes.

“Yes.” Emma said softly.

Well, thank you, Goddess.

I stood up, tightened my arms around her, and started walking to the bedroom.

My heart was pounding like crazy. It would finally happen. I would finally. mark my mate. I would finally make her mine.

Emma kissed my neck softly, and my dick twitched painfully: I saw fucking stars the moment she sucked on my marking spot.

“Fuck, Emma.” I growled as I kicked the bedroom door open.

I hurried toward the bed and laid her down gently.

I looked at her beautiful face and

smiled.

“I love you so fucking much.” I told her as I kissed the tip of her nose.

“I love you too.” she said quietly.

I could hear nervousness in her voice, and it made my heart clench painfully.

“Don’t be nervous, baby.” I said softly as I caressed her cheek. “I will go slow. If

you want me to stop, just say the word, okay? I won’t do anything that you don’t want me to do.”

“I’m more nervous about what I’m supposed to do.” Emma chuckled and bit her lower lip.

I growled and sucked it under her teeth.

“You are supposed to lie here and enjoy, baby.” I told her. “Let me do everything. There will be plenty of opportunities for you to do all kinds of dirty stuff to me.”

I winked at her, and she chuckled. The sound of her laugh made my heart swell.

I started to undress her slowly. I removed her hoodie and saw a black, lacy bra underneath.

I grunted with need. She was driving me

fucking crazy.

I took my sweet time with her. We were alone. There would be no interruptions. There was no need to rush anything. I had her amazing body underneath me, and I planned on enjoying it as much as I wanted to.

I leaned in, placed a kiss on her collar bone, and reached behind her to unclasp her bra. I took off her bra and immediately sucked on one of her nipples.

“Oh, Logan.” Emma moaned, arching her back and pressing herself closer to me.

My dick was pulsating in my jeans.

I sucked on her nipple until I decided that I should give my attention to the other one. I used my hands to rub her over her jeans. I was teasing her, and I

could tell that she was getting a little bit frustrated. Her breaths became short

and fast. She kept pushing herself against my hand.

“Logan, please.” she whined and her voice almost made me cum.

She moaned my name. She needed me.

Me.

I started kissing down her belly until I reached her jeans.

“Do you want me to continue?” I asked, wanting to make sure that she was still okay with everything.

She nodded and gulped. I winked at her as I started to unbutton her jeans.

The scent of her arousal was driving me fucking crazy.

“I’m going to make you cum, baby.” I told her as I removed her jeans. “I need you wet and ready for me.”

I looked down at her thong. It matched her bra. I grabbed her hips and turned her around to look at her perfect little

ass.

Emma gasped. She chuckled the moment I grabbed her ass and growled.

It was perfect. She was perfect.

I turned her back around and removed her thong.

She was naked. Underneath me. I could do with her body whatever I wanted to because she was fucking mine.

MINE!

I looked at her beautiful face and

smirked. I grabbed her knees and pushed her legs open..

I almost whined when I saw her beautiful little pussy just waiting for me.

She was so fucking wet already.

“Fuck, baby.” I said as I ran my finger from her clit to the hole I would soon fill with my cock. “You are ready for me, aren’t you?”

Emma’s breathing picked up, and her eyes widened.

I laid between her legs and lowered my mouth on her clit.

She moaned and arched her back.

“Stay still, baby.” I said as I grabbed her hips with my hand.

I lowered my other hand between her legs and pushed a finger inside of her.

“Oh, Logan.” Emma moaned loudly.

I started sucking on her clit and pushing a finger in and out of her. When I felt her starting to clench around my fingers, I stopped.

Emma whined, and I chuckled.

“Sorry, baby.” I said as I started pushing another finger into her. “You will be coming in a second.”

I had to push the second finger in slowly. She was so fucking tight. I sucked on her clit as I worked two fingers in and out of her.

“Oh, shit.” Emma mumbled, and I chuckled.

I looked up at her and wished that I could take a picture of her beautiful face right now. Her cheeks were flushed. Her eyes were wide and filled with lust. Her mouth was slightly open, and she kept biting her lower lip. Her chest kept falling up and down rapidly, making her tits bounce and giving me a perfect view.

I was so fucking ready to cum.

I felt her clench around my fingers, and I knew that she was cumming. I kept my eyes on her because I wanted to look at her while she came.

She was fucking perfection.

I slowed down my sucking and pumping and waited for her orgasm to finish.

“Oh, Goddess.” Emma mumbled as she laid down on the bed.

“It will be so much better when you come on my cock, baby.” I said as I kissed her body.

I captured her mouth with mine and let her taste herself on my tongue. She moaned and kissed me harder.

She started tugging on my sweater, and I pulled it up over my head. I stood up to remove my jeans and my boxers.

I watched her face as she looked up and down my body. Her eyes widened as soon as she saw my cock. She bit her lip and looked up at me.

I growled. The innocent look in her eyes was driving me fucking crazy.

“This is all-mine.” Emma said quietly, looking me in the eyes.

I could swear that I just fucking came.

“All yours, baby.” I said as I laid back on top of her.

Emma ran her hands up and down my body, making me growl and shiver.

“I love you.” Emma said, placing a kiss on my neck.

“I love you too, baby.” I said as I grabbed a fistful of her hair.

I pulled her head up and covered her lips with mine.

I placed the tip of my cock at her entrance.

My heart was racing. This was it. One small push, and she would be mine.

I ran my fingers through her folds, making sure that she was still wet and ready for me.

“Are you ready, baby?” I asked her.

She nodded and grabbed both of my

arms.

“It will hurt for only a second, okay?” I told her as I kissed her lips gently. “I won’t move until you tell me to.”

Emma nodded, and I placed another kiss on her lips. I started to push inside of her. I kept my eyes on hers. I wanted to watch her become mine.

I made sure to go slow. She was so fucking tight, soft, and warm.

I had no fucking idea how long I would last like this.

I kissed her again as I continued to push inside of her.

I kept my eyes on hers the entire time. I

needed to see her become mine.

I fucking needed it.