

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 131

Astrid POV

This was the first time I slept with a boy and that too a naked one. The surge of emotions was intense. It was like my body was a storm-tossed sea which had no clue when it would calm. It was like someone had ignited lava in my body and I was trying my best to contain my emotions. Was it working? Hell no. My insides were in turmoil as I felt his warm breath over my neck.

What was going to happen if my family found out about Kael? What would happen if Tracy found he spent the night with me? And if Tracy wasn't his girlfriend, then what were they? Friends with benefits?

The more I tried to scoot away from him and his raging, angry cock, the more he pulled me to him. And whenever my ass hit his cock, it swelled or twitched.

Eventually, to stop me from making any kind of movement, Kael placed his head over my shoulder and his leg over mine, locking me completely.

"If you move," he growled. "I'll bite you." And then he grazed his teeth on the skin where my shoulder met my neck.

I yelped, feeling extremely aroused. God, what was happening to me? The idea of him biting me was so arousing that I had to stifle a moan. My breath labored. I closed my eyes and stilled. "Please leave as soon as you

can,” I said. “I’ll prepare a plan for you and let you know when I can meet you to tutor you.”

“Good,” he replied. “I’ll leave before morning.”

We both just stayed there, dead silent, hoping things would calm down, but no luck. He drew lazy circles on possible? Nope. And did he just purr?

Perhaps my brain was too tired from the tornado of hormones surging in my body. I fell asleep in his arms. Interestingly, there were no nightmares, no dreams. Just warm and beautiful darkness and occasionally dark eyes that flickered golden. Odd/ But I loved it.

I woke up in the morning, my body feeling absolutely wonderful. I stretched my limbs, yawned even grinned. Surely, I was dreaming about Kael being in my bed. I chuckled and looked to the side. The sheets and pillows were all crumpled. His scent lingered in the room and a note on the side table from him confirmed my doubts.

-Will come to pick you up at 8:30AM.

“What?” I rasped, my eyes going wide and my body tensing. “Shit!” I stabbed my fingers in my hair. “No. no. no.” This couldn’t happen. It was 7:30AM. How could I sleep so late? If he came to pick me up, the whole school would be abuzz with us being a couple, which wasn’t the case. At all.

I jumped out of the bed and rushed to the bathroom. Exactly thirty minutes later, I emerged from the bathroom and ran downstairs. “I’m leaving!” I shouted at my aunt, who was preparing breakfast for us.

“Astrid!” she called me. “At least have your breakfast. And why are you leaving so early? Your school starts at 9!”

I plucked a pancake from her hand, stuffed it in my mouth, and mumbled, “Spoortsparticecoooachh!”

“Huh?”

Before she could make sense, I was running to my Beetle, leaving her completely bewildered.

Taking a deep breath in, I walked into the school. The corridors were empty and so I was relieved that I could hide until the classes started. That way, I would avoid him completely. My plan worked. Though he didn't find me, Tracy found me.

"Hi!" she said, approaching me with a soft smile. Confused as hell, I looked to the left and right, wondering if she was addressing someone else, but she came straight to me.

I tucked a strand of hair behind my ear. "Hi?"

She chuckled. "Look, I'll come straight to the point." She lowered her eyes and shook her head. "I didn't know that you and Kael-

"There's nothing between us!" I blurted. "Absolutely nothing."

She looked at me with surprise in her eyes. She laughed softly. "Cool. In that case, would you accept my friendship?" She looked towards me.

I stared at her hand for a while. Was I still in my dreams?

She grabbed my hand and shook it. "I don't want useless bad blood between us. Let's just be friends, please. Kael means a lot to me. If he likes you, I like you."

My mouth cracked. This was a lot to take in. Should I trust her?

"I know you won't trust me now. But I am throwing a pool party at my place on the weekend. Please come and allow me to see you?" she said, rounding her eyes. "Pretty please?"

"But it's winter!" I squeaked.

She laughed again. "Ours is a temperature-controlled pool."

“I’m not sure, but I’ll let you know,”

“Please, please, please.” She clasped her hands in front of me, begging me.
“Just let me fix this animosity between us. I feel so guilty about it.”

I nodded, still unsure.

“Get Briana and Nate as well,” she offered.

Oh. Her offer relaxed me. “Sure. In that case, I’ll come.”

“Sweet!” she squealed and walked to her class with a grin.

I waked to my class in a haze. Kael and his brothers were present there. When my eyes locked with his, I could sense his anger. I averted my gaze and rushed to sit with Briana, who was talking to Parker.

For the next two days, I did everything I could to avoid Kael. Afraid that he would come to me in the night, I worked furiously on the plan to teach him and sent him through email. I had to take two lessons only. Thankfully, I had convinced my math teacher to postpone our quiz, which gave me time to stay away from him. I convinced my cousins to have lunch with me outside the cafeteria and stayed with them always. Every time his eyes met mine, I sensed a mix of anger and inquisitiveness. Whenever he attempted to come close to me, I would run in the opposite direction.

Finally, and thankfully, the week ended.

“Hey, how am I looking?” Briana asked, twirling. She was wearing a knee-length frilly skirt over her swimsuit. We were going to Tracy’s party. She had reminded me twice during the last few days. At first, Briana was surprised, but later she became convinced that this time Tracy was being truly genuine.

“You look lovely,” I replied, relaxing back on my bed. I had worn a pair of shorts with a sleeveless shirt over my red bikini.

She grinned and looked at me, had the freckles you have. You look so... gorgeous!"

I laughed. "You're just biased. Is Nate ready? I want to come early."

"Don't be a spoilsport," she chided me lightly. "If the party is good, we can stay there longer. If not, we'll come, okay?"

I breathed, "Okay!"

Nate was hyper excited. He drove the car to the party venue like a maniac. Groups of students milled around. Some were sitting on the sofa talking to each other, while some were exploring each other in the nooks and corners of the house. Tracy lived in a cozy cottage with an indoor swimming pool. Loud music blared from the speakers we made our way to the pool. I kept a watch on where Kael was, but he wasn't there. I didn't know whether or not it was a relief.

When we reached, Tracy came to us along with her group of friends. "Astridddd!" she squealed and hugged me. "I'm so glad that you came over!"

I blushed slightly, not ready for her reaction.

She warmed to Nate and Briana as well.

"I've invited Parker," she winked at Brian

"Oh!" Briana looked at me. I nodded, who blushed to the core, her eyes flitting around. "He's waiting for you behind the pool."

"Oh!" Brianna looked at me. I nodded, silently telling her to go to him, and she took off like a comet streaking across the night sky.

Tracy turned to Nate. "Molly was asking about you. She's right over there."

I had never seen Nate blushing, but it was the cutest sight. Tracy chuckled. "This is your chance, dude." Nate has been crushing on her for a while.

Nate couldn't contain his excitement. He didn't even bother to look at me. Smoothing his hair back, he strode towards Molly.

Tracy turned her attention to me. "The pool is right there. Go on," she said, pointing her thumb behind. Picking up a mojito from a server's tray, she handed it to me. "I'll join you in ten minutes."

I smiled as I took the mojito. This looked so normal that I smiled. "Thanks for calling us, Tracy."

"Hey, you're welcome. Now go!"