

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 133

Kael POV

Over the last two days, Astrid was trying to elude me. And she succeeded. Whenever I tried to go near her, she would take off. My wolf was going crazy. **He** was forcing me to go near her.

I **knew** I had made a blunder by sleeping naked with her. For werewolves, nakedness was hardly an issue because we shifted a lot and when we shifted back in our human forms, everyone could **see** us naked. However, that wasn't the case with humans. They liked to stay in the confines of societal norms.

Obviously, Astrid was spooked. I had berated myself for losing control that night, and I was constantly edgy with my wolf and others around me. How could I behave like that with her? She had just met me a few days back, and I lost control of my emotions. I was better than this.

So when she would run in a different direction or not sit with me, I willed my wolf to stop making an ass out of himself. She needed time, but how much time? She had emailed me her plan to teach me math.

On the second night, I just couldn't **take** self-abstaining anymore. I needed to smell her because she was my drug. I needed to feel her body because she was all I wanted. Only then my wolf was going to settle.

The night I had spent with her was the best night of my existence. It was the first time I realized I was wasting my life without her. Was there a way she could merge into my body?

“Do you want to go for a run?” Toren asked, touching my shoulder. I had drowned a bottle of whiskey to contain my wolf, but nothing worked. He **was** an Alpha wolf with both parents being Alphas. What did I expect? He was a fucking force to reckon with. Containing him was like containing a lion in a cage.

“No,” I replied and closed my eyes. The three of us were sitting in our house. Tracy used to come here every evening, but she had been avoiding me for the past two days. Good, because I didn’t want to see her.

Toren sat beside me. “Kael, what do you want to do? I know it is difficult, but I can’t see you in this state. There has to be a solution for you.”

“There is no solution other than feeling the agony,” I replied in a low, defeated voice.

“Do you want me to talk to mom and dad about it?”

I scoffed. “And tell them what? That I am obsessing over a human girl, who isn’t even my mate?”

Toren shook his head. “Man, you need to get out of this slump. The team is suffering because of you and your mood swings. We have a main match coming up next week. If you will continue being sappy, we will lose it.”

Aiden, who was watching his Instagram, suddenly gasped. “Fuck!”

Toren and I snapped our gaze at him.

He continued to **stare** at his phone and then slowly lifted his head to look at me, his complexion going pale.

“What’s the matter?” I asked, studying him.

He got up. “I think you should see it.”

He handed me the phone, pointing at the video. What I witnessed left me absolutely stunned. A hand pushed a very naked Astrid into a swimming pool. She struggled to come up, but couldn’t. It only meant one thing—she didn’t know how to swim. I knew which that place **was**.

Everyone else was laughing at her. Someone commented that the new girl loves skinny dipping. Two boys came to her and tried to touch her.

The world narrowed.

Adrenaline surged through my veins, and my vision sharpened.

The bully’s hand, who pushed her in water his or her actions played in excruciating detail.

Rational thoughts drowned by an overwhelming fury. Every muscle tensed and a low growl escaped my throat, building into **a roar**.

Transformation into **my wolf** was swift and uncontrollable because he was driven by a desperate need **to** protect her and **avenge**.

My wolf surged through the forest with his **claws** and teeth bared, ready to unleash his full force of wrath on the **one** who dared to harm her.

Aiden and Toren were running behind me, and this time even they were furious.

Tracy’s home was barely ten minutes away from my house by car. It **took** me three minutes to reach there. I shifted before entering her house from the back side. Picking up shorts from a basket, I sprinted to the pool and found her sinking to the floor.

“Kael!” Tracy looked at me with fear in her **eyes**. “She lost control,” she supplied the excuse.

I peeled my lips to snarl **at** her. Tracy balked. “Why didn’t you rescue her?” I growled and jumped into the water. Everyone else scurried away, seeing my wrath.

Astrid **had** sunk into the deep side of the pool. I grabbed her hair and pulled her to me. Then I held her waist and brought her up. Toren covered her immediately with a towel. I started pumping her chest, praying to the moon goddess to bring her back to me. Thorns of panic dug into my flesh, scraping my soul. The pain of seeing her in this condition was so horrible that I wanted to die if she died.

Her body jerked, and she vomited water. She coughed, but I knew she wasn’t aware of it. I checked her pulse and even though it was faint, it was **there**. I hauled her on my shoulder as Toren helped me wrap her completely and walked out of the area. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Nate and Briana running toward us. They looked like they had seen a ghost.

“Kael, where are you going?” Tracy stopped me. **“It’s** not like she is dying!”

Rage erupted like an **active** volcano, and before I knew I slapped Tracy. She shrieked and fell to the ground with one hand on her cheek. Shocked, she looked at me through the mess of her hair.

“Stay away from Astrid. This is my only warning to you,” I growled and walked out of her house.

We went to Nate’s car. Briana and Nate came with me **as** Toren and Aiden nodded, saying that they would run in their wolf forms via our mind link.

When we reached there, both Briana and Nate had guilty expressions on their **faces**. Not that I cared. Briana said, “Can we stay here with you tonight?” She pleaded with me, with terror in **her eyes**. “We’ll leave tomorrow morning.”

“I would not give her back to you,” I said, and without waiting for them to speak further, I climbed up the stairs to take Astrid to my room.

Once inside, I made her lie on the mattress and covered her with two thick comforters. Then I slid beside her and wrapped her in my arms. She was cold, and she needed all the heat. Through my enhanced hearing power, I heard Briana sniffing and explaining that they didn’t know what was happening because no one informed them. It was Nate who discovered that something was happening at the poolside. But by the time they could come to save Astrid, I had reached.

Briana called her mother to say that they would be late.

I stayed beside Astrid, and even after an hour she didn’t come out of her unconsciousness. Feeling the thorns of dread inside my chest, I straddled her body and shook her shoulders, begging her to return. Toren and Aiden stood by the bed, watching me, but they didn’t interfere because they knew that if they touched Astrid, my wolf would rip them apart.

Finally, Astrid opened her eyes. Relief flooded me like sunshine.

“Welcome back,” I breathed, hugging her tightly.

“What happened to me?” she asked, bewildered and disoriented.

“Nothing,” I said, smoothing her hair back. “You’re fine.” I **kissed** her temple.

Toren and Aiden’s relief was palpable through our bond. They both walked out of the room.

I picked up a glass of juice from the side table and gave it to her. “Drink.”

She complied.

I watched her, my wolf much calmer than what he was a few hours back, When she finished, I took the glass from her and said, "Rest, baby. You need it."

Befuddled, she rested on the pillows and closed her eyes. I slid beside her, wrapping my arms around her and pulling her close. Fuck. I would not stay **away** from her now, and I would find the culprit who did this to her. I would ruthlessly rip out their hearts and forcefully feed it to them.