

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 138

Astrid POV

As soon as Toren closed the door behind him with a grin on his **face**, Kael got up from me and stared at me intensely. He curled his finger beneath my chin and said, "You look so beautiful when you're blushing for me."

I parted my lips, lost in his eyes. He lowered his face and kissed me again. This time his kisses were slow and languid like he wanted to take all the time in the world to explore my mouth all over again. His hand reached my breasts. He cupped it and I moaned in his mouth, arching my body up. His penis was rock hard. He grinded it against my belly the friction making me go mad. And just big was he?

When he pulled away from me, I was breathless. Smoothing my hair from my forehead, he said, "Will you come with us to Las Vegas?"

"How can I?" I said, rolling away from him. "I'm not in the cheerleading team, nor am I a player in your team."

"Very smart," he growled, placing his hands on my ankles. His hands trailed the skin of my leg till my knees and down. "You have to come," he declared like he had passed an order. "Skip school, take a break or do whatever, but you have to come." He crawled over my legs and when he was near my thigh, he lowered his face to kiss me over there. My clit started throbbing with need.

My breath became labored as I watched him kissing my thighs but never pulling my skirt up. His act was making me so needy and desirable that I was squirming.

“I-I can’t!” I said, intertwining my fingers in his hair.

Suddenly, with a growl, he bit my thigh. I yelped to jerk it away, but he pinned it with his powerful hands and sucked me there hard as if trying to mark me, as if trying to claim his territory.

Gods, my juices leaked. His nostrils flared, and he whipped his head towards me, his nose dangerously close to my nether region. With his chest vibrating, he turned his attention to another thigh and sucked my skin hard over there, marking me.

Once he was done, he looked up at me and in a hoarse voice said, “Tracy will be there. I’m sure you wouldn’t like to see her there, would you?”

Jealousy ripped me like a shard wrapped in poison: I pulled away from him and got up. “Does it look like I care?”

He stared at me for a moment and then barked a laugh. “Of course, you care. You are jealous.”

“I’m not!” I shot him a glare, but he continued to laugh.

There was a heavy knock on the door. “If you guys are done, lunch is ready!” Aiden said from the other side, chuckling.

Did he hear us? It couldn’t be because the door was thick. Surely, Toren had told him about us. I blushed and made my way to the door with Kael following me.

We both sat together for lunch and Kael maintained touching me one way or the other, like he wanted to savor my touch. I **loved** it and I feared it. How could **we get so** close so fast? There **was** something in the air that I was surely missing. But what?

In the evening when Nate and Briana came to pick me up, I was reluctant to leave him, but I had to. When I picked up my bag and started to **leave**, I found him looking sullen. He **was** standing at the main door with his arms crossed **across** his chest. "Don't leave," he said.

I **rose** on my **toes** and kissed him on his lips. "Tomorrow."

He closed **his** eyes and didn't hold me **as** I kissed him, savoring **my** kiss. "Tomorrow," he murmured.

I hurried to the car, meeting the eyes of a very inquisitive Briana. As for Nate, he was bamboozled. I stifled a laugh. and strapped my seatbelt. As we headed home, Briana couldn't stay quiet for long. "Okay, spill!" she almost shouted. "What the fuck are you doing with Kael?"

I let out my suppressed laugh and shook my head. "Nothing. We are just-" I thought of the right words. "We are just wondering if we are okay with each other. It's infatuation. That's all."

Briana didn't seem convinced. She glanced at me with suspicion "You know they are dangerous, right? Kael and his brothers are Casanovas."

I sighed, hating the truth, "I know," I replied, looking out of the window. "I'll be careful."

"Good, I don't want your heart to break."

That night, Kael climbed through my window in nothing but his jeans and snuggled against me in bed. I wasn't surprised because I was expecting him. Turning towards him, I buried my face in his chest and went off to sleep.

Next day at school, I was sure that the principal must have suspended Tracy, but to my utter shock I found her coming to the class. Our eyes met, and she gave me a pleading look.

"What does she want?" Briana hissed, sitting next to me.

“I don’t know and I don’t care!” I replied, ignoring Tracy completely.

It was after the class, when we were going to a different class, she met us in the corridor. “Astrid!” Tracy breathed. “Please, can I talk to you alone?”

I clenched my teeth. Narrowing my eyes, I said, “You can say whatever you want to in front of Briana.”

Tracy glanced at her and nodded. “Look, I’m sorry for what happened to you at my home.” She shook her head as tears welled in her eyes. “I don’t know what overcame me. It was like I thought you were a threat to my friendship with Kael.

“What are you doing near her?” Kael’s harsh voice made her jump. He came to stand by my side, curling his arm around my waist and pulling me against his chest. Why was he so protective of me?

Tracy pleaded, “Kael, please listen to me. That day, I was jealous of her coming between our friendship. I confess to it. And whatever I did was abominable, but it was a reaction. I’ve known you since childhood. You have to understand I got envious when you gave her more attention than me. Please give me a chance. I want to make up with you.”

Her honest confession made my heart melt.

“But I assure you that from now on, you won’t hear anything from me,” she continued. Suddenly, she fell on her knees to the ground. “Please forgive me, Kael,” she said with tears rolling down her cheeks.

“What are you doing?” I said. “Get up!” A group of students gathered around us, and I became afraid that they would film us again. The way we three were positioned, it was like I was the vamp in the

“Not until Kael forgives me,” Tracy said.

Kael clenched his teeth and growled, “Fine. Now get up and be gone!”

Tracy's eyes widened. "Really?"

"Yeah! Just go.

She chuckled and got up. "Thank you, **Kael!**" She **gave** me a big smile, wiped her tears, and walked away.

I sighed a breath of relief as I **went** to my **next** class **with** Briana and **Kael**. However, something nagged in my mind. **Tracy wasn't expelled. She** would accompany the cheerleading team. Bitter taste settled in my mouth.

A day later, Kael and his team left for Vegas, and I was left with emptiness. I didn't feel like doing anything **except** moping.

"Stop being so sappy," Briana said the next day, sitting in math class. "It's good you two are **separate**. It will give you time to think about him."

"You all have an upcoming test on Friday," the teacher said, snagging our attention.

Again?

The students started protesting and asking the teacher to give them a break. But he just chuckled and said, "This time the test will be from trigonometry. So you better prepare,"

"Damn it!" Briana hissed as we left the class, "Why is he having the test **so soon?**"

A boy came running towards us. "Astrid, the principal is calling you to his office."

Briana's eyebrows furrowed. "Why?" she asked.

The boy shrugged and walked away, leaving me with a lot of questions. I went to the principal's office with Briana. "Miss Astrid," Henson said. "Since

your student, **Kael** Hanks, got a B in his next test also, he **has** demanded that you teach him for the test. So, we have arranged for you to go to **Las** Vegas!"

My mouth dropped.

Briana blinked at him.

Henson shrugged. "You'll be leaving tomorrow," he said, slipping the tickets towards me.