

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 139

Astrid POV

Briana suppressed her squeal until we came out of the office. As soon as we were out, she let out a loud squeal.

“Yayyy! You’re going to Las Vegas!” she squealed.

As for me I was looking at the tickets, wondering where I had gone wrong in teaching math to Kael. He had learnt everything so nicely. He was brilliant and solved the questions with ease. Then how come he achieved B in the test? I was so sure that he would get an A+.

Bewildered, I flipped the tickets, musing, “But he did well when I taught him.”

Briana huffed. “It is possible that you guys got a tough quiz this time.”

I shook my head. “No, he said that the questions were like a breeze to him.”

Briana curled her arm into mine. “Stop thinking so much, stupid!” She flicked my head.

“Ouch!” I scowled as I rubbed my head.

“Just teach him,” she giggled. “You’ve got a two-day stay.”

“What about my classes here?” I asked, still unable to understand why he got a B. Honestly, it frustrated me he was lacking behind because I was the one who taught me.

“I’ll take all the notes for you, okay?” she assured me.

With a ragged breath, I put the flight tickets in my satchel and walked for our next class. We all knew that after the pool party incident, Tracy wasn’t suspended from school and she had accompanied the football team to Las Vegas. Though I didn’t like it initially, I knew that Kael and his brothers had lost interest in her. Kael would text me after the practice matches with a long-drawn face, saying that he missed me. He sent a message with his face making a pouty expression. I burst out laughing and called him immediately.

Fred and Bree were surprised that I had to go to Vegas to teach him for his math test, but that also spoke volumes about Kael’s importance at school.

“Please make sure that you teach him well this time,” Bree said with her hands on her hips as she watched me packing. “I don’t trust the Hanks brothers.”

I pursed my lips to suppress a chuckle.

“Also, keep calling us. Make sure to give me a call three times daily, alright?”

Fred came into the room. He circled Bree’s shoulders and added, “Call me once a day, at 4PM.”

I shook my **head** as I straightened. “Okay, I will. And stop worrying so much.”

“Your birthday is in two weeks. What would you like to do?” Bree said, kissing Fred’s knuckles.

“Nothing,” I replied, gratitude filling my voice. “You’ve given me more than I could ask for.”

“**Awww...**” Bree held **her** arms out for me. I couldn’t stop **myself** and I ran right into her arms. **She** curled them around me.

“My poo bear...” she **said** and kissed my head. “Just **keep** in touch when you’re **there**, I’ll be **worried** otherwise.”

A warm feeling washed over me. “I will...” I murmured.

Briana and Nate took me to the airport early the next morning. Hey, keep posting about the match!” Nate said as he pulled the luggage out. “I want to know if our team will win or not.”

“And keep me posted about both of you,” Briana winked at me.

I slapped her upper arm. “Shut up!”

“No, I won’t!”

I slept during the entire flight and when I got down at Vegas I saw Kael waiting for me at the arrival. Seeing him after a day was so thrilling that I rushed to him, dragging my suitcase behind me. He immediately wrapped me in his big, muscular arms and buried his face in the crook of my neck, inhaling me. When he removed his face, he said, “I missed you, Astrid”

“I missed you, too,” I breathed. “Don’t you have a practice match?”

He kissed my lips. “I skipped it for the day.”

I had so many questions, but all I could think of was how beautiful he was.

“How could I miss receiving you?” he said as he took my suitcase

When we were sitting in the taxi, I finally asked, “I thought you had learnt the topic well, Kael. How did you get a B?”

He shrugged. “I don’t know. Ask the teacher.”

“But the quiz is on the weekend. How did you convince Henson about getting me here to teach you?”

He cocked his hand and drew lazy circles on my wrist. “Magic.”

I smacked his chest. “Come on!”

He chortled and grabbed the back of my neck possessively. Bringing it closer, he said, “I’d do anything to keep you close to me, Astrid.”

I was so fucking aroused that I swallowed thickly. “What do you mean?” I asked in a hoarse voice.

He slammed his lips on mine in a soul shattering kiss. He forced me to open the seam of my lips and delved his tongue inside, exploring me all over again, moaning and snarling. When we pulled back, he was breathless and so was I. He rested his forehead on mine and said, “I can’t focus on my match without you, Astrid. What should I do?”

Shit. I clutched his shirt and resumed our kiss. Neither could I. Were we heading towards a toxic, whirlwind kind of relationship? I hope not.

We reached our hotel, and Kael showed me to my room. He placed my suitcase on my bed. Capturing me by my hips, he looked intensely into my eyes. “I’ll be going for my practice. The stadium is just one block from here. Do you think you can come over there? I’d love to see you.”

I nodded. “But I have to plan our schedule for teaching.”

“**You** can do that while sitting and watching me.”

I chuckled. “Watching you or watching the team play?”

He growled. “Don’t you fucking watch anyone else. I might end up killing them.”

“You’re mad, Kael Hanks,” I laughed. “Have you consulted a doctor?”

“I am mad about you, and you are my doctor”

“Gosh, you’re such a golden retriever.”

**He** lowered his face to mine and kissed me again. “I’ll be anything for you, baby.”

Why did I feel he was making me believe he was a golden retriever when on the inside he was a... wolf?

After Kael left, I took a quick bath and headed to the football stadium. As I walked, I called Bree and Briana, telling them I had reached safely.

The football field was mostly empty. Only the players, cheerleading teams and some students were there. I chose a seat nearest to the railing so that I could find Kael. However, my eyes went straight to Tracy and her team of cheerleaders. She was staring at me with wide eyes, as if she had seen a ghost.

I narrowed my eyes at her and then looked away. Jealousy rippled through me, but I knew it was irrelevant.

“Hi beautiful!” Kael’s voice broke my chain of thoughts. “I’m glad you’re here.”

In his blue school jersey and shorts, he was looking beautiful. His hair was tousled and sweat ran down his face. “Hi!” I grinned, a blush creeping on my cheeks.

He blew a kiss to me. I caught it and brought it to my heart. He stared at me intensely before running away back to the game.

For the next hour, I watched him play, mesmerized by his movements. Every goal he made was met with a loud cheer from Tracy and her team.

At lunch, when I was collecting my things and stashing them in my purse, Tracy came to me.

“I didn’t **expect** you to come to Vegas after him,” she remarked sarcastically.

I took a deep sigh. “Henson sent me to **teach** him math.”

She clenched her **jaw**. “Kael doesn’t need your tutoring. He is a brilliant boy. So you must have asked him to get you here!” Surprised, I glared at her. Just a day back, she **was** begging me to forgive her. “He got a B in his test,” I explained.

She scoffed. “Oh **please**! Even if he tries hard, he wouldn’t get a B. He **is** an Alpha heir. I highly doubt that. So tell me, what’s the **secret**?”

And doubt **crawled** in my mind. Did Kael fake his **test to get** a B just to call me here? But how did he convince Henson?

I swung the purse on my shoulder and said, “You may think what you want to Tracy, but that is the truth.” Saying that, I walked out of the stadium, refusing to **get** shaken up by her.

In the evening, **Kael** returned with his team **back** to the hotel and he came straight to my room. “Why did you leave? He demanded, his **fists** balled on his **sides**, and his eyes holding a storm to be unleashed.