

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 140

Astrid POV

I stepped aside for Kael to enter my room. As soon as he was in, I closed the door behind me. With controlled anger, he sat on the bed.

“Why did you leave, Astrid?” he asked, his voice low and menacing. “I couldn’t focus on my game because I always ended up finding you.”

I examined him closely as I walked towards him. There were bruises on his face and several on his arms and legs. “How did you get these bruises?” I asked, worried.

He took a ragged breath. Without breaking his gaze from me, he said, “That’s not the answer to my question. Why did you leave?”

I licked my lips **as** I went and sat in front of him, parting his knees. I tipped my head up as he tilted his head down. His chest rose and fell when I touched him. I brought my hands to cup his cheeks. “Convince me how you got a B on your math quiz.”

He stared at me for a while and said, “Do you want to see my solved paper?”

“No, I know you are a brilliant student, but you got a B. So convince me you didn’t do it purposely.” I stroked his cheek tenderly and he leaned in my hand as if savoring my touch.

“I skipped the steps of the fifth question. The answer was right, but the teacher wanted to see the steps, which I thought were a pain in the neck because I knew the answer. He gave me a B, citing the need for patient step writing.” He lowered his head and placed a kiss on my forehead, as if unable to control himself. “If you wanted a reason for my B grade, you should have asked. Why did you wait till now? Besides, I won’t deny that if by getting a B, I’ll have you with me constantly, then I will get it again and again.”

I stared at him in disbelief. Tracy was right and wrong. My heart thundered not because of his shameless admission, but **because** this boy in front of me was going to do anything to stay with me. Even if that meant lowering his grades. “Kael!” I breathed. “**Please** don’t do that to yourself.”

He held my shoulders and pulled me up to make me sit in his **lap**. Wrapping me in his embrace tightly, he let out a sigh of relief and buried his **face** in the crook of my neck. Inhaling my smell, he said, “I’ll do that for you, Astrid. I do not know why with you my world **is** calmer. Else...” he shuddered at the thought of whatever was in his mind.

I curled my arms around his neck as I rested my cheeks on his head. “Kael, you have to go to **a** college after this. These **grades will** affect your GPA. I don’t want to be the reason for your downfall.”

“**You’ll never** be the **reason** for my downfall,” he breathed. “Ever. He kissed my neck, and a shiver cruised through my body. “Who **gave you** the idea that I got a B on purpose?”

“That’s not important,” I said, thinking that he would be really mad at Tracy this time.

But my intelligent boyfriend **caught** the **gist of my words**. “So someone did **give you** an **idea**.” He looked up at me with his dark **eyes that challenged** me **to speak lies**.

I pursed my **lips** and looked **away**. He pinched my **jaw** and turned my **face** to him. “**Tell** me, Astrid. Because if I find out, I’ll be seriously mad.”

“Tracy,” whispered. “**She said** that **even** if you would try hard, **you** wouldn’t **get a B.**”

He narrowed his eyes. “She doesn’t know me **well**. How could you **believe her?**”

“She’s been your friend for a long **time.**”

“**She was** my friend,” he said, emphasizing on the word, was. “So you better not listen to her, okay?”

I let out a soft laughter before I hugged him tightly. The anger in my chest was replaced with warmth and love. Kael also hugged me like he was clinging to life support. I really didn’t know what had gotten into him so fast. He grew obsessed and possessive of me. Honestly, I loved it.

“I think you should take a bath in your room,” I said, removing myself. “I have a plan ready for you. Come over after dinner. Until then, I’ll be taking notes from Briana about our classes.”

“Why can’t I take a bath here?”

“Mr. Kael Hanks, get out!” I said, getting out of his lap and standing up. I pulled him to his feet and pushed him out of my room. “See you after dinner.”

He made a long sappy face as I closed the door in his face, giggling at him. Gosh, those puppy eyes. I could swoon over them forever. As soon as he left, I went to the bathroom, splashed water on my face to feel fresh, changed my clothes and went to my table. In the next fifteen minutes, I studied my schedule and arranged the books on my table to ask Briana about updates.

Instead of passing me the notes, Briana was more interested in hearing about me and Kael. “Tell me everything!” she grinned as she took the notebooks out of her bag. “Don’t leave a single detail, else I am gonna hunt you and choke you and shake you hard until you spill it!”

I shook my head as I laughed. “There’s nothing. All I did was to go to the field and watch him play. So now, if you don’t mind, **please** share the notes.”

She narrowed her eyes at me through the video chat. “Girl, I know you’re hiding. Your face is flushed and-” she peeped behind me. “Who **is** there on your bed?”

I raised my eyebrow. “Stop fooling me and get on with the notes

“Hey, no!” she said, her face turning serious. “Behind you, I can see someone’s legs dangling in the air.”

Shocked, I snapped my head behind. “You?” I said, totally befuddled. “How did you come in?” I squeaked.

Kael was lying on my bed on his stomach and watching me with **a silly** smile. “Through the stairs of the fire exit,” he said, hooking his thumb behind his shoulder.

“**What** the hell!”

Briana **burst out** laughing **as** my cheeks turned a deep shade of red. “Get out!”

He shook his **head** lightly and cradled his arms beneath his **head** to make himself more comfortable. “**I** won’t. And I urge you **to** finish **your** session with Briana, **else** we’ll get late for dinner.”

“Damn it!” I hissed. “**Get out!**”

He let **out** a low whistle. “**No can** do, honey.”

“Oh! Now **you are** on a ‘honey’ nickname **basis?**” Briana **teased**.

“Oh, God!” I shouted **at** her.

“Yeah, I’m your God, baby,” **Kael** purred. “**Call** me God, and I shall reward you.”

Hooked between Kael and Briana in utter disbelief. “You’re both mad.”

“I don’t know about your sister, but I’m mad about you,” he replied and closed his eyes.

I mumbled a few curses before I turned to Briana. “Okay, give me the notes!” I hissed at her, not wasting more time. I swear Kael **was** like an agile cat.

Briana was excited as hell about my love life. She started giving me notes **as** she peeped at Kael once in a while. In a low voice, she swooned, “Gosh, I wish I had a boyfriend like him.”

“I heard that,” Kael called her. “I’m sure Parker would love to hear it.”

Briana bit her tongue. “I take my words back.”

I chuckled, and we continued with our notes after that. Kael went to sleep in my bed as if he didn’t care about studying, but who could blame him? The guy had been playing all day and was definitely exhausted.

When Briana and I were done, I got up and once again disbelief washed over me. Kael was standing in nothing but a towel wrapped around his waist, and steam emanating from his body. “You took a bath in my bathroom? When?”

He shrugged with a smirk.

Gods above! I couldn’t help seeing his perfectly chiseled naked body and drooled.

Like a predator, he sauntered towards me and said, “Like what you see?”

I loved what I saw. Inadvertently, my hand reached his chest, and I found myself tracing every contour and crevice of his muscle with my fingers till I reached the edge of his towel. My throat went paper dry when I saw his cock

had tented his towel. I so wanted to grab it and feel it, but I pursed my lips and looked at him. His eyes had that fierce energy in him as his body responded to my touch. He grabbed me with my hips and pressed me to his body. "See what you do to me? Feel it, Astrid, because on your eighteenth birthday, I'll put this inside you."

Holy fuck.

Then, the bell in our room went off. I tore away from him and opened the door. My eyes went wide when I saw Tracy standing there.