

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 141

Astrid POV

“What do you want?” I asked curtly, but on the inside, I **was** feeling nervous. And that was because right behind me Kael **was** standing with a very hard erection that tented his towel. I heard his footsteps approaching me and I tensed.

Tracy peeped behind my shoulder and said, “Hi!” to Kael.

He didn’t reply and came to stand right behind me. The tension was so thick in the air that one could slice it with a knife. “Didn’t I ask you to stay away from Astrid?” he asked, placing his hands on my shoulders as if to show that he owned me and that she had no place between us.

Pain **crossed** her eyes, but she smiled. “I had gone to your room, but your friends informed me you were here.”

Kael curled his arms around my waist, poking his erection on my back. He raised his eyebrow. “So?”

Tracy licked her lips as her gaze darted to me. “I was wondering when you will come out for dinner. My team girls wanted to talk to you about the dress they’re planning to wear for the final match.”

“You can wear whatever you want,” he said and kissed my temple. “I don’t care. If you’re so dedicated towards a dress, you can ask Toren or Aiden. I don’t care.” Saying that, he closed the door right on her face and picked me up in his arms.

I squealed, my face going tomato red. “Put me down!” I smacked his forearm as I laughed my way to the bed.

When he placed me on the bed, he pushed me down and crawled over me. Then he pinned me with his body and began kissing with urgency. I opened to him like a flower to sunshine, and he delved his tongue inside to explore me all over again. The friction of his cock on my belly was making me go wild with need. The ache pooling in my belly demanded release. Frantically, he opened my shirt buttons and cupped my breasts over my bra. My body arched for him to give more. I was amazed how my breast fitted into his hand so well. Like it was made for him. Every contour of his body fitted against my curve like puzzle pieces snapping together.

He left my mouth and trailed kisses to my jawline, down to my neck where he bit me lightly and sucked me where my shoulder met my neck. I yelped, my body arching at the sensations. When did biting on the neck become my kink? He sucked me so hard over there that it pained. I was sure that it would leave a hickey there. It was like he wanted to mark me over there.

He went lower to my collarbone and then to my breast where he wrapped his mouth around my puckered nipple over the fabric of my bra. I moaned, my hands fisting his hair as he sucked me hard over there. His kisses went further down to my belly, where he suckled and nibbled me. His chest vibrated with a dangerous growl when he was between my thighs. Over my skirt, he bit me right over my clit and I screamed when the heat in my belly unleashed like a viper striking its prey. Stars burst into my vision.

When I **recovered** from my haze, I looked at him, gasping for air. I found him watching me intensely, his eyes flickering golden. “You **are so** beautiful when you come for me,” he said.

“Your **eyes-**” I rasped. “Your **eyes** are golden!”

When he blinked his **eyes**, the golden color **was** instantly replaced with a deep, onyx black. Lowering his mouth **over** my **sex** over the fabric of my skirt, he said, “On your eighteenth birthday, I am going to tear that **off** you. And I think you are imagining it **because** you **just had** your first orgasm.”

I **stared** at him and then flopped on my pillow. He was right.

He came on top of me and in a low, husky voice said, “Your first orgasm belongs to me.”

We changed and went down to the **hotel’s** restaurant to **have** dinner. I **saw** Tracy was with **her** team of **girls**. Toren and Aiden were also sitting with them, discussing the new dress. When the boys saw us, they came over to **sit** with us, despite **Kael scowling at** them.

Tracy and her team girls looked **at** us and if jealousy had a **face**, then I guess I **was** seeing it in abundance amongst them. They **lowered** their voices **to** murmurs **as** Tracy went absolutely quiet.

During dinner, Kael made sure that my plate was full at all points of time. It was like he wanted to feed me **as** much as he could. “I’ll go fat!” I whined.

“Fat is good, baby,” he said and added another scoop of Thai green curry on the rice on my plate. “Then there’ll be more to love you.”

I blushed heavily at his comment and elbowed him in the ribs,

“What?” he smirked and placed a kiss on cheek. “I’d like to see you fatter.”

Toren chuckled. “I’d do the same with my mate, Astrid.”

“Mate?”

Toren’s eyes went wider for a moment as Aiden and Kael stopped eating. “Yeah!” he breathed. “I mean someone you love,” he offered an explanation.

I shook my head as I contained my giggle. These boys were so interesting. After dinner, we went back to our rooms and Kael followed me. "You must go to your room!" I chided him.

"Not a chance," he said in a firm voice. "I'll be there where my mate is."

"You're impossible!" I said as I opened the lock of my room. He followed me inside and locked the door.

I wore a tank top over my panties and he was just in his pajamas when we went to bed. Kael spooned me from behind and I let out a sigh. "I think I love you," I muttered under my breath.

He smiled against my skin. "I know. You can't love anyone else."

I didn't know what he meant, but somehow it made sense. Closing my eyes, I went off to sleep in his warm embrace. Life **was** so beautiful at the moment that I wanted to stretch it forever. Could I? My eyes opened to a message that chimed in my phone. Kael had his arm and leg over me like he wanted to lock me for the fear that I'd leave. I kissed his arm before removing it from my torso and reached for my phone. My brows furrowed when I realized that someone had sent me a photo. Upon opening it, shock blasted into my chest. It was a photo of me and Kael when Kael **was** wearing a towel and had wrapped his arms around me.

My heart thundered in my rib cage as I saw the time. It was 3AM in the night. Who would **have** sent the photo at this time? Tracy's back was visible, so it meant that Tracy didn't take the photo. My phone chimed with another message which said:

*Do you know the legal age to have **sex** is eighteen?*

I slapped my mouth with my hand as a shiver ran down. I slipped back against Kael and closed my eyes shut. Who could blackmail me? I wondered if I should tell Kael about it, but that could be detrimental to his final match. I decided I was going to find out about it myself and not get bullied by **others**.

When I woke up in the morning, I got ready for the day confidently.
There **was** no way I was going to let this slip or let anyone intimidate me.

The lobby **was full** of the football **players** and the cheerleading team.
I **kissed Kael** on his lips, taking him by surprise, in front of all of them to see their reaction. While most cheered and whistled, **Tracy was** quiet, looking at her phone. It **was** expected. However, **the** next moment, **everyone's** phone chimed with a **message**.

“Go on, open it,” I said **to** all of them with **a** smile. I **side**–glanced at **Tracy**, who took a **deep** breath and pursed her lips. She opened the message and her **face** brightened up.