

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 143

Tracy POV

I had met **Kael** for the **first** time when my father, Alpha **Derek**, **was** called by Alpha Logan for a formal meeting with his allies. The families **were also** invited and so I had tagged along with my **parents** and elder brother and sister.

The Nord **Pack was** the most influential **pack** and Alpha Logan and Luna Kylie **were** filthy rich. Not to mention Alpha Ace and Luna Katy, who **were** their relatives and **were** royalty. When I **saw** their castle for the first time, my eyes went starry. So much opulence was something I had **never** seen. I wished I was surrounded by it, but my fucking luck was rotten. Uncle **Beau** was a fuck twat who **was** spending his life in our dungeons. Along with his equally irritating wife, Aunt Luce, they had sabotaged any chance that I **had** to spend my life in luxury.

Even though Alpha **Ace's** son, Aiden, **was** my **age**, I couldn't approach him to entwine him in a romantic relationship because he **was** a loose cannon. He loved to flirt with girls, but he **was** clear that he would marry his mate.

So, when I went to the Nord Pack, I did everything I could to trap **Kael**. They weren't royalty, but they were **as** rich as the Viking Pack Alpha. At first, **Kael was frosty**, so I followed him everywhere. Slowly, over the years, he opened up a little. At every opportunity, I tried to **suck** him like a hoover vacuum

or **spread** my legs. My main mission was to get into his house like his Luna. Can you imagine what it is to be the Luna of the most powerful **pack**?

My dreams **were** filled with the opulence of **their** house. I liked his parents, but I hated his **sister** Layla, who **was** constantly filling his **ears** about me. She **was** my nemesis. And so, I **had** decided that once I was married to Kael, I **was** going to throw her out of the house. **As** for his parents.... well, I would ask them to move to a different house.

Anyway, everything **was** going superb until the bitch, Astrid, arrived at the scene. The connection between her and Kael was undeniable. And I hated it. She shattered my dreams of having Kael, shattered my **years** of carefully built-up plan to be near him. I had followed Kael and Toren to Cedar Academy, only to let her take away my dream? Fuck, no! I was going to kill the bitch before she messed up my plans. **How** can a human be a better Luna of the Nord pack than a werewolf? And I was the best she-wolf Kael could have. I had every quality that a Luna should have. My manipulative tendencies, combined with a cold and shrewd mindset, made me a force to be reckoned with.

After the last incident in which I posted her nude pictures on social media, Kael and his brothers went in an all-protective mode to save her. I didn't know that Aiden had hacking skills. The bastard hacked my security footage and revealed the truth. I **was** caught. So, the only option I had at that time **was** to throw my besties under the bus. They **were** morons who I always used to fulfill my purpose.

I shifted the blame on them by telling Henson that they were the ones who pushed me into drugging Astrid. Henson believed it and suspended the girls for the semester. He allowed me to stay in school after giving me a warning. The next thing I did was **to stage** a show where I kneeled in front **of** Astrid to ask for her forgiveness.

Things didn't get better **as** I **expected**. The closeness between Kael and Astrid increased, and every moment they spent together was like a shard in

my chest. I hated Astrid from the **core of** my heart. I had started hating **Kael**, and once I was married to him, I **was** going to make his life a hell.

At Las Vegas also, I tried to harass her by posting those photos, but the bitch was smart enough to outdo me. Not again.

To have a human mate wasn't heard of, and so Astrid's unusual attraction towards Kael was strange. In order to understand this, I sniffed Astrid and **wondered if** she had a dormant wolf, but she didn't have a wolf. That made me even more edgy. I started scheming on how to **expose** Kael that he **was a** werewolf. That **way**, Astrid would get scared and run for life. After all, she must have seen wolves, but she mustn't have **seen wolves as large as Kael's**.

Kael had asked the school to **schedule** all his **classes** with Astrid. Another bloody pang of jealousy hit me hard. Sitting in the **class**, I **was** watching **Kael** and Astrid. Kael's hand was on Astrid's thigh while they **were** listening to the teacher. I wanted to burn Astrid's thigh, but I was burning instead.

Burning.

Burn.

Burn her.

A smile ghosted **on** my lips **as** an **idea** started forming.

Oh, Astrid. Soon you'll be **a toast** and you'll see Kael's **real** self. You'll run away from him and you'll be so hideous after that that you won't **ever have a** boyfriend in **your** life. **Yes**, that **was** the punishment **you** would get from the future Luna of the Nord **Pack**.

I clicked their **picture** discreetly from my **place**, making **sure** to show **Kael's** hand on **her** thigh. And then I sent this **message** to Luna Kylie, saying: Kael is in love **with** Astrid, it seems. I am so happy **for** them. Love emoji. I hope they **have a** good life together. Two love emojis. Astrid

is **a** human, and I hope Kael knows **what** he is doing. Or maybe, this **is** just infatuation. I didn't want **to** report it to you, Luna Kylie, but I thought that it's my duty to **tell** you about Kael's decisions **that can** affect his future. After **all, he is** the future **Alpha of** the **largest** pack in North America.

I chuckled as I pressed the send button. Luna Kylie **was** a powerful woman in our community. I was sure that would **detest** Astrid from the core **of** her heart.

The message **was** delivered, but she hadn't opened it. She would. Soon.

As soon as the **class** got over, I **saw** them filing out of the **class**.

"Kael!" I called him with puppy eyes and an innocent **face**.

He turned to look at me, and he clenched his jaw.

"Do you remember that tomorrow **is** our eighth friendship anniversary?" I asked enthusiastically, glancing at Astrid, hoping she understood I knew Kael long before she arrived in his life. "I **was** planning a small party. Please come over and bring Astrid, too. It'll mean a lot to me."

He stiffened. "I am not available. We are both busy. Math teacher has assigned us classes together after school."

The monster of jealousy inside me rose, and I felt like punching Astrid's face. But I controlled myself. Taking a deep breath in, I said, "Even if you come for like ten minutes, I'll be thrilled. Please, Kael. Can't you forgive your friend?"

Kael looked at Astrid as if asking for her approval. The bitch looked into his eyes and smiled. She turned to me and said, "We're not sure, Tracy. It depends on how soon Kael finishes his assignment."

"I see!" I breathed. "That's fine. But I'll wait for you." I gazed at Kael and pouted. "I know Astrid can't make it because she's still angry with me, but can you come? There's a delightful surprise waiting

for us – your favorite fresh pineapple cake, ready for us to cut and relish together."

If they don't come to me, I'll go to them. And this time I'll finish it.

Toren and Aiden also didn't commit to coming over, which But for my plan to work, they had to come to my place.

me further. They were distancing themselves from me after the hotel incident.

I kept checking my phone for the whole day and the next, but Luna Kylie hadn't read my message. It was annoying as hell. The bitch thought she was too important to give me any attention.

I continuously called Toren and Aiden until they agreed that they'll come. Thank the goddess.

For Kael, I crafted another plan. The next day, when Toren and Aiden were in my house, I asked them to wait for a few minutes to get Kael with me.

They both scowled and said that he wouldn't come, but I would not succumb to defeat. So, I reached his home with a big bouquet of red **roses**.

He opened the door wearing only jeans, his hair all tousled and he had that lusty look in his eyes. There was a lipstick mark on his neck and I wanted to burn that.

"What do you want?" he growled.

I gave him the bouquet. "Kael, don't be mad at me. Aiden and Toren are already at my place. Could you come for five minutes? We'll cut the cake, and you can leave immediately after."