

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 149

Astrid POV

Kael and Toren's wolves immediately stopped, their eyes snapping to the car behind us. It was as if they were petrified. They took a step back.

Xander must have sensed the hesitation. He removed the knife from my neck, turned, and ran away from there shouting "wolves, wolves!"

"Fuck!" Aiden murmured.

I dropped to the ground on my knees, my mind too frozen to do anything else.

"Quick, quick!" I heard Xander's panicky voice from the edge of the woods. He opened the car's door and slammed it shut. The car sped away into the night.

Kael shifted into his human form and approached me with panic written all over his face. The warm blood on my neck must have reached my chest because I could feel my shirt soaked in it. "Astrid," he murmured, his eyes scanning me everywhere. But I was too stunned to comprehend the situation. My head was spinning again.

"You-" I couldn't finish my sentence.

"Yeah!" he replied, watching my reaction.

My gaze swept over the three brothers. Overwhelmed by a surge of emotions, I fainted.

“Fuck!” Kael rasped. I sensed him picking me up, but after that, I recalled nothing. And why was it that something inside me was trying to surface? Like my soul that wanted to reach out to Kael’s soul or his wolf.

I didn’t know how to classify what I saw when I was unconscious. Were they dreams or nightmares? Black wolves chased me and when I looked back over my shoulder to see those wolves, I saw myself looking over a furry white shoulder. I gasped, and with a jerk, opened my eyes.

“Astrid!” Kael was lying right next to me. He tightened his grip around me.

“Kael?” My heart hammered in my ribcage. I didn’t know whether I should be afraid of him. “You’re a werewolf?” I stated, rather than asking. Or what happened to me was just a dream?

He stared into my eyes intensely. “I am,” he said in a low voice, filled with a dilemma.

I gulped and distanced myself away from him. His features were illuminated by the soft light of the side lamp.

“Don’t hate me,” he said, his breath lodged in his throat. “Please don’t hate me,” he begged. His Adam’s apple bobbed.

Something inside me purred. Like it wanted to reach out to him and hug him to stop making him feel so miserable. “I don’t hate you,” I managed to say, my words laced with a mixture of desperation and apprehension.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes. “I couldn’t see you being attacked,” he explained. “My protective instincts about you flared. I know I should’ve restrained myself, but it was not in my control. My wolf took over.”

Goosebumps lined my skin, and I wrapped my arms around my body. There were a thousand questions in my mind, but I asked, “Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I **was** scared,” he **said** in a guarded voice. “I thought you would leave me **if** I revealed my identity.” He rubbed his chest as if anxiety tightened around his chest, making it difficult for him to breathe. He got out of the bed and walked to the window, each step heavier than the last. “Being a **werewolf** around you felt like carrying a weighty burden. I felt so hopeless that it was exhausting. You can’t imagine the overwhelming sense of isolation I felt, yearning for you to simply acknowledge me for who I truly am.” He tilted his head upwards and surrendered to the darkness behind his closed **eyes**. “Don’t hate me, Astrid. I won’t be able to live without you. I don’t know **if** you’ve heard of fated mates, but I think you’re my mate.

The one destined for me. The one I was born to take **care** of.”

Oh. My. God. Yes, I **had** read about **werewolves** and their fated mates. I used to find it mythical, but this—this was real. I think it **was** my conscience who coaxed me to get up and go to my beautiful mate. “**Kael...**” I murmured and jumped out of the bed to **go** to him. He stumbled a little when I wrapped my arms around his waist, pressing my body against his.

Taken aback by my **reaction**, he turned to me and curled his arms around me. He pinched my chin lightly to tip my **face** up. “I love you so much **that I can’t** breathe. Do you understand that?”

I nodded, feeling tears rolling down my checks. Gods. I felt the **same** for him. “Not in this lifetime,” I said.

“Fuck!” He slammed his lips on mine and I sighed in response. He picked me up by my waist and carried me all the way to the bed. He pushed me down on the mattress. “You don’t know what you’ve done, Astrid. I feel as if a weight has been lifted off my shoulders,” he expressed gratefully.

We were both breathless when we pulled away. I cupped his cheeks and said, “Can I see your wolf again?”

“God damn it, girl! My wolf wants to come out and show himself to you. Do you want me to shift?”

I nodded vehemently.

Kael got out of bed and shifted into his black wolf.

I gasped, thrilled to see him. Shouldn't I be scared? I extended my arm, silently asking him to come to me. The big, menacing wolf silently closed the gap between us, and with unexpected gentleness, nuzzled my hand like a playful puppy. I giggled at the feel of his fur. He licked my hand and before I knew it, I was cuddling him, pulling him to come on my bed.

Shit. I had fallen in love with a beast who was taller than me and twice my weight. If he mauled me, I'd be dead. But Kael's wolf was so tame, he was like a puppy with beautiful black eyes. I pulled his ears lightly, kissed him on his mouth, ran my fingers through his fur and then curled my arms around him, tucking him closer to me, all the while giggling like a small girl who just found a treasure trove.

"You are **so** beautiful. I love you!" I cooed. He licked my face in response. I laughed more.

Finally, when I was exhausted, I curled into my wolf and closed my eyes with a sigh, feeling content and euphoric. I never wanted this feeling to go away.

Dreams followed. They were the same, but I wasn't afraid of them now.

When I woke up in the morning, I saw myself wrapped like a koala around Kael's naked body in his human form. Blushing red, I pushed away. He grinned and pulled me back against him.

"When did you shift?" I asked. His erection poked in my belly and before I could control, I rubbed it. His cock twitched.

"Stop it, Astrid," he warned me, "Else I am going to lose control!"

We took a bath and came out only to find Logan and Kylie sitting with Tracy, Aiden and Toren. While Logan and Kylie looked pissed as hell, Aiden and Toren were unusually quiet. Tracy gave us a curious look.

"Xander has reported spotting a werewolf to the local police," Kylie said.