

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 150

Astrid POV

Kael had informed me earlier that werewolves and humans coexisted but the human didn't know about the existence of werewolves or any other supernatural beings. There was an age-old treaty that prohibited the werewolves to show their true nature to the humans. Because of this, the **werewolves** stayed in towns that were called packs. He belonged to the Nord Pack. No one in the school knew that they were werewolves.

The treaty carried heavy penalties for those who violated its terms.

My eyes went wide in shock as I gripped Kael's hand tightly in my hand. "Werewolf?" I muttered, seeing Tracy in the room.

Logan and Kylie had tight expressions on their faces. Tension radiated off everyone in the room except Tracy, who seemed to be actually enjoying all this.

"Tracy, could you elaborate on it?" Logan asked her in a serious voice. I could tell that Tracy was the one who brought the news here.

She plucked a bobbin out of her blazer and said, "A local cop came over to my place to interrogate about the fire at Kael's place. I gave him all the details and while we were talking, he said that a man called Xander came to us in a panicky state and said that they've spotted werewolves." She pursed

her lips, glancing at me. “I told them that the man must be on drugs because there’s no such thing as werewolves.” She shrugged. “But the cop wasn’t convinced. He said that Xander has accused Kael of being a werewolf.”

“That’s very nice of you, Tracy,” Kylie thanked her. “Please keep this incident under wraps, and we’ll take care of the rest.” “Sure, Luna Kylie,” Tracy chirped, showing her sincerity. “You have my word. I understand what it is to maintain secrecy.” “Good!” Kylie gave her a tight-lipped smile. “Tonight, we are having a party at our place. Why don’t you join us?” Tracy’s eyebrows shot to the hairline. “Party?” She appeared confused. “Could you tell me what the occasion is?” Kylie looked at her husband and then at her sons. “We’ll let you know when you are here, okay?”

Tracy let out a nervous laugh. “Sure! I look forward to joining you.” Saying that, she got up, bowed to them and left, giving me a dirty look. When she left, Toren let out a sigh of relief. “She carries so much tension with her!” he scoffed. “Maybe we should stop her from meeting us!” Kylie watched as Logan and Aiden left the room. “I’m going to the police station to talk about this werewolf sighting!” he scowled at Kael, and left. Toren jumped to his feet. “I’ll come with you, dad.” He rushed after Logan, leaving us with Kylie.

She called me, patting the seat beside her on the couch for me to sit. “Come here, Astrid.”

I fidgeted with my fingers **as** I walked to her. She studied the bandage on my neck, removing the hair from there. “I’m so sorry that this happened **to you**,” she said softly. “Xander **is a** loose cannon. Can you tell me everything about him? And as for werewolves-”

“I know they exist,” I breathed. “Kael told me everything about them.”

Kylie’s eyes widened for a fraction of a second in surprise, but her surprise morphed into a cheerful grin. “That’s wonderful! So you know about them.”

I nodded **eagerly**. “I’d love to know more about your community.”

“Of course!” she exclaimed. “But before I tell you more, tell me about Xander.”

poured in every information I had about Xander.

“So he isn’t your brother?” she asked.

Kael, who had placed his feet on the center table, was hearing us with keen interest. “Then why does he say he’s your brother?” he asked.

I responded, blinking back tears, “To take **all** the money my parents had left me. But I won’t give him a single penny. Besides, if he were **to** take my **life**, the money would be automatically go to a trust, leaving him with nothing”

Kylie **reached** out for my hand and touched me gently. “I understand your emotions, dear. Can I ask something about your father?”

“**Sure,**” I said, **because** talking about them was my favorite topic.

“You said your father **was** a construction worker. Where was he from?”

“Some settlement near Klamath Falls in Oregon.” I recalled how he would fondly talk about his home. “He migrated to Portland after marrying my mom. She **was** from West Virginia.”

“I **see...**” Kylie said. Then she cupped my cheek with one hand. “Astrid, I know it might sound stupid at the moment. But whatever happens with you tonight, just let it happen. Go with the flow. Don’t stop yourself, okay?”

My mouth opened and then snapped shut because I couldn’t comprehend what she was talking about.

She chuckled. “I know that you’re confused at the moment, but trust me. I know what I am saying. Tonight, all of us are going to stay with you.”

I blushed in excitement. “Thank you so much!”

“Oh, no!” she chuckled. “Thank you for coming into Kael’s life.”

Tracy’s POV

They say the enemy of the enemy is your friend. I had found Xander lurking around the town, asking about Astrid.

I lured him with the promise of a bottle of booze. Once he revealed his story of wanting to get back at his sister for keeping their father's money to herself, I recognized an opportunity to exploit him. As he had no money, I helped him by booking him a room at an inn situated on the outskirts of the town.

"You fucking idiot!" I seethed, throwing a glass against the wall. It shattered into a thousand pieces, just like my sanity. "Because of you, we got into this trouble. You had to bloody talk to Astrid. Couldn't you just fucking finish her the moment you saw her? But no! You had to fucking talk to her and waste time so that the brothers would come and finish you. If I wasn't hiding in the car and hadn't saved you, you would have been dead meat by now!"

The reason the brothers couldn't detect me was because the car and petrol fumes overpowered my scent. I had laid out the perfect plan for Xander to kill Astrid. The moment she saw him, she revealed it to Kael, who, along with his brothers, ran after him. Morons. Astrid ran after them and was an **easy** catch. But Xander had to poop all over my brilliant plan. I wanted to pull my hair out and maul him and leave him dead in the woods, but I controlled my wolf. We needed him for our scheme to fructify.

He was terrified when she saw Kael had shifted into his wolf. It was hilarious, seeing him peeing in his pants. It took me a while to calm him down and also instigate him to report the matter to police.

However, I couldn't believe that my luck was **so** low. This bloody idiot had no brains. Now Kael and others knew Xander was around.

Xander flinched. He downed his whiskey and clenched his jaw. "I had got hold of her, but nothing has to go the way you've planned it," he said, gritting his teeth. "I need to know where the fuck she's kept all those papers. But the bitch won't reveal. I thought that if I nicked her a little, she would be scared and spill it out, but she didn't. Rather, she stated that the property would become hers in a week, when she reaches eighteen. So **if** I kill her now, the

property would go to a trust.” He took a deep sigh and poured more whiskey in his glass. “I am waiting for her to turn eighteen and then I’ll bloody kill her.”

“Waiting for **her** to be eighteen?” I asked, disbelief in my eyes. “What the fuck do you mean?”

He shrugged. “I mean what I **say**. She will be eighteen in a week’s time and-”

“You fucking asshole!” I shouted, realizing why Kylie was giving a party. “She has turned eighteen. Tonight is her birthday party.”

Xander blanched. “The fucking twit fucked me. She told a lie.”

I didn’t know who **was** more of a twit in this **case**. How could he not know that it was Astrid’s birthday today? But I had to say that Astrid was smart. She derailed her deranged brother easily.

He grabbed his hair on the **head** and pulled **at** them as realization slammed in his chest. He lost a golden chance of killing her. “What do I do now?” he rasped.

I took a ragged breath. “So here’s what you’re gonna do!” Thankfully, I had Plan B in my mind.