

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 153

Astrid POV

Fred's reasoning was right, but I still hated that he hid such a big secret about me.

"Astrid," Kylie said softly. "Please don't be mad at Fred. He did what he thought was right." She came to sit with me. "We went to your father's pack and verified your heritage and only after that we talked to Fred about you."

Shocked, my mouth dropped open. "You went to my dad's pack?" Why didn't they take me with them?

Kylie nodded. "Yes dear. Your father's pack missed him greatly, and they didn't know that he had married a human. No one knew of his whereabouts."

Tears welled in my eyes. Why was my father so secretive about his mate?

"D—did you tell them about me?" I asked, hope blooming in my chest.

"No..." she sighed. "I was afraid that they could come after you and probably kill you if they came to know that your mother was a human. We wanted to protect you. So I'd advise that we lie low for a while. However, when you've gained more confidence as a wolf, we can go there and introduce you to them" She rubbed my arm in an assuring manner. "But I have to warn you, the white wolves are a very private society. They'll do everything to take you back because they look for their kith and kin and they protect them fiercely."

Goosebumps lined my skin, and I shook my head as tears ran down my cheeks. Just a month back, I was just a human. A month later I wasn't just a human—I was a werewolf and that too was a rare white wolf. Through my tears, I asked, “Why are white wolves so rare? I mean, what is wrong with them?”

She gave me a soft smile, cupping my cheek. “There's nothing wrong with them, Astrid. White wolves come with special abilities. In ancient times, humans hunted them for their pristine white furs while the werewolves hunted them to take them **as** captives for their special powers. Some had magic, some were seers, while some white wolves were resistant to silver.”

A shudder ran down my body all the way to my toes. “Do I have a special power?” I asked, staring at her with wide eyes.

“Who knows? You might have,” she replied. “We still have to **see** what your special ability is, but you have to stay silent about your wolf, okay?” She wiped my tears. “Just continue to be a normal student at Cedar Academy.”

I knew what Kylie meant. She and her family wanted to protect me from all the harm. “Okay...” I breathed.

“Good. Now take some rest. You look tired and-” she took out a blade **of** grass from my hair. “-you need a bath.”

I darted a glance at my uncle. He nodded, encouraging me to take a rest. “You should stay here from now on, Astrid,” he said. “In the meantime, I'll **see** if I can get you guys registered for marriage in the local church.”

“**Marriage?**” I exclaimed. “No!”

Fred bit his **lower** lip and then took a ragged breath. “This is the only way to keep you **safe**, Astrid. It's important. Once you

“**We'll talk** about it **later**, Fred,” Kylie **cut** him off. “Astrid is exhausted.”

Kael came to me, held my hand, and pulled me up. “You’ve shifted for the first time, baby girl. I’m **sure** you **need a lot of rest**.”

We went to his **bedroom** and suddenly I felt mentally and physically tired. He left me in the room and went to the bathroom **to** run **water** in the tub. **I just** didn’t **have** the **energy** to walk, so **Kael** picked me up in **his** arms and **carried** me to the bathtub.

The bathroom was warm and steamy. We **stepped** into the tub, and I immersed myself in the hot **water**, which embraced my

skin like a soothing blanket. Kael pulled me in his lap and I sank down slowly, feeling the heat seep in my muscles, relaxing every tense fiber in my body.

He took my hair at the edge of the tub and applied shampoo. I moaned when he massaged my scalp. “No one has ever given me a head bath,” I said.

“Then get used to it, love,” he replied. He poured water on my hair and rinsed them nicely. After that, he took a loofah from the side and scrubbed my skin. He ran it over my back, my belly my arms and legs and then discarded it to use his hands over my sex and breasts. His cock went hard from semi hard and he rubbed me well over there.

“You are paying special attention to my sex,” I teased.

“I have to see that every part of your body is cleaned, especially your sex.”

“Pervert,” I murmured.

He didn’t look at me, but continued to massage me over there. Then he brought his hands to my breasts and massaged them. “I’ve been craving to suck them from the day I saw you. I’ve been dying to fuck you since eternity. So, don’t test me, Astrid. I’ll burn this world if I can’t get you. My need to make you mine is more than my need to breathe. Do you understand?”

I bit my lip and looked at him with hooded eyes. “So is mine.”

“Fuck.” He pulled me close and fisted his hand in the hair on my nape. “I’m going to take you so deep that you won’t be able to walk for the next few days.”

Liquid heat pooled in my belly at his words.

He ran warm, clean water around us and once he had dried me with a towel, he carried me back to bed.

“No night pajamas?” I breathed.

“You won’t be wearing anything tonight, love.” He crawled over me, his body weight pushing me into the mattress, his cock lying like a brand on my belly.

“You’re so beautiful that I can’t breathe.” Saying that, he lowered his lips to mine and

captured them in a rough, needy, urgent kiss. He brought his hand to my breast and squeezed it hard. He forced me to part my lips and delved his tongue inside my mouth, moaning in pleasure.