

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 156

Astrid POV

Kael's jaw clenched. He **wrapped** his arm around my shoulder and pulled me **closer** to him. "There **are** no hunters. **So just** chill!" Saying that, **he** walked out of **the** bathroom with me **as Tracy** watched us.

When **we were** out of her earshot, I asked **Kael**, "Do you really think there are hunters who **are** sending this message to **her**?"

He let **out** a frustrated **sigh**. "I'm not **interested** in her or the hunters. **If she is** so bothered, maybe she should return to her pack."

I found his indifference amusing, but given Tracy's **past** actions with us, Kael's behavior was not surprising.

When we reached home in the evening, **I saw Tracy** sitting with Kylie and crying. "I'm so sorry, Luna Kylie, but I am terrified. I talked to my father, and he has asked me to **stay** with you all for a **few** days. **If** you like, you can talk to him as well."

Kylie pressed her fingers on her forehead and pursed her lips, as if wondering how to ward her off. She glanced at me and her shoulders bunched up in tension. Logan sauntered into the main hall with a glass of orange juice in his hand. He looked at us and shook his head out of pure irritation.

Tracy looked at him and jumped from her place to be with him. “Please Alpha Logan, I know you protect people. I had asked Kael to help me and he said that he will send Aiden, but I am scared for Aiden as **well**. Can I stay at your home for just two days? I promise that I’ll leave after that.”

Logan took a ragged breath. “**Tracy**, why don’t you go to the police?” he said.

She wiped her tears. “I went to them, but they say that it is just a prank.” She looked from Logan to Kylie to Kael and me. Seeing that we all had **passive** expressions, she nodded. Picking her bag up, she walked towards the door with her shoulders slouched. “It’s fine...” she said, sobbing quietly.

Tension hung in the air, and I felt extremely guilty about it. She was asking for help because of the threat looming over her. How wise was it for me to pressure others with my silence? What would happen if it turned out she was actually murdered, and I eventually became the scapegoat? I opened my mouth to stop her, but Kylie beat me to it.

“**Tracy**, you can stay here for the next two days,” Kylie said just **as** Tracy was opening the door knob.

“Really?” Tracy turned with excitement.

“Yes.” Kylie appeared bored.

Toren sauntered in the main hall, looking irritated. “If she’s going to stay with us, I am not sharing the room with Aiden,” he said. He looked at us. “And Tracy, you better be prepared for all the noises you’ll hear at night.”

I blushed so red that my ears heated. Kael laughed while Logan and Kylie simply shrugged and went out in the backyard.

“I am okay,” Tracy said, wiping her remaining tears. “I’ll sleep on the couch.”

Kael grabbed my hand and took me upstairs. As soon as he closed the door, he threw his bag and mine and back-walked me to the bed with my lips captured by his. By the time we were in bed, our clothes were on the floor.

He crawled over me, and with one forceful thrust, entered me. A sigh and a moan escaped him as he began thrusting. "Goddess, I was dying for this. I can live inside you for the rest of my life." I tried my best not to make noises as he thrust inside me and rubbed my clit at the same time. Pressure built inside me. My pussy fluttered around his cock. "Come with me," he snarled a command. And I came. He followed me with a loud groan.

Tracy's presence in the house was... unbearable. We avoided her by having dinner and breakfast early. We avoided her by making sure that we stayed in our rooms. She was busy with her homework all the time and she also genuinely didn't bother us. If she heard Kael and me at night during our different sexcapades, she said nothing. We would see her scrolling her phone at times, though.

Briana and Nate came to meet me with homemade lemon cake from Bree. I didn't know what to do when my cousins didn't share the cake with her. I had to give it to Tracy. She was putting up with a lot of humiliation. Both of us didn't talk because there was nothing to talk about. I **was** keeping my mark covered at all times like Kael was.

Once when I was in the kitchen, she came there and just stared at me. "Do you want anything?" I asked, feeling awkward and uncomfortable.

"**No**," she replied. "But you are **so** shameless that you are actually staying with Kael, even though the two of you aren't mates. What did you do to convince Alpha Logan and Kylie? And what are you going to do when this news reaches the Elders that Kael is hooked up with a human?"

I licked my dry lips and stared back at her. "It's none of your concern." Why did I have a feeling that she had already sent **letters** to the **Elders** that I was a human? I walked out of the kitchen. This girl would never stop.

"Hey! How about we go **to a** movie tonight?" Briana suggested, while eating the cake with pudding that Kylie had made. Logan and Kylie had gone for an important meeting with the police while Aiden and Toren were reading some magazine and grinning like fools.

“No, we have a lot of work tonight,” **Kael** replied. He looked at me. “Astrid, have you seen the railing **of** our balcony?”

I blinked **at** his stupid question. “Duhhh?”

“Oh, good,” he **said** with a mysterious smile. And suddenly I understood, blushing **all** over **again**. He was going to bend **me over** the railing and **fuck** me. His answering grin was devilish.

“I’d love to **go** to the movie,” I blurted. “What time?”

Kael let out a low warning **growl**, but I ignored him. Briana chirped, “I’ll **get us a** show booked **at** 9PM?”

“Perfect!” I chimed in.

“I am also coming,” Nate said, finishing the **last piece**.

“Me too,” Aiden added.

“Hey, count me in, **also**.”

“Cool!” Briana grinned. “What about you, **Kael?**” she asked.

“That’s why I don’t like you, Briana,” Kael growled. “You’re a bad influence on my girl!”

“I assume you’re coming too,” Briana said, tapping on her phone with the same grin.

I **was** sure that Tracy was listening to all of us and feeling left out, but we didn’t extend her an invitation to join us. She left for her home in the evening.

We finished our assignments in the evening and were getting ready for the movie when Kael’s phone buzzed. “Dad?”

“I got a call from Tracy,” Logan said, his voice panicky. “She’s attacked. She feels there are hunters around the house.”

“What the fuck!” Kael’s eyes widened.

“I’m going there,” Logan added. “I’ve called the police as well.”

“I’m coming with you.” With a panicky expression, he looked at me. “I’m going there because I don’t want my dad to go alone,” **he** explained to me. “Mom, Toren and Aiden will be here. I don’t think that the hunters will come here.”

“I understand, love. Just don’t get hurt,” I said through a hoarse throat.

Kael nodded and rushed out of the room.

We canceled going to the movie. With a thousand shades of restlessness coursing through me, I paced the room. Filled with an overwhelming urge, I went to the balcony, where I found myself looking at the sprawling woods in the distance. Before I could react, a sudden motion startled me, and a knife pressed firmly against my neck.

“Baby sister,” Xander hissed. “Don’t you fucking shout, else I’ll just slit your throat. I am pretty mad at you right now.”

“Wh—what do you want?” I quivered. How did he come here?

“Right now, we’ll just climb down the balcony, and I’ll take you to my hideout.”

“How are you going to do that?” I whispered.

“Simple.” He hit my temple with the hilt of his heavy knife and the world faded into darkness.