

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 158

Astrid POV

Seeing **Tasha**, Tracy's wolf **froze** for a long time. **It was as** if she **was** expecting to kill me as a human but the table turned. Tasha dipped her head and let out a menacing growl. I could feel her loathe for Tracy.

'I hate her, Tasha said to me. 'I am going to finish her.' Her **voice was** so animalistic that I also got slightly afraid of her.

It was **a** small room and Tasha couldn't maneuver much. Despite that, she charged at Tracy's wolf with a deafening snarl. In a moment of indecision, **Tracy's** wolf turned and ran out of the door that Xander had now opened and was crawling out. She jumped over Xander's body, making him scream in pain. Tasha chased Tracy out of the door, jumping over Xander and making him scream all over again.

I knew why Tracy was running out. She never anticipated my transformation into a wolf, and now she must battle someone of equal or greater strength. Despite her best effort to flee, Tasha swiftly closed in and pounced on her. She bit Tracy's flank, making her whimper in pain. **Tracy** turned to attack Tasha. With her jaw open, she charged at her nuzzle, but Tasha was quick. She turned sideways and then kicked Tracy on the side of her face. The force of Tasha's kick was so powerful that Tracy stumbled and fell down, skidding

some five feet away. Tracy let out a painful yelp, but she got up immediately and attacked Tasha.

Tasha wasn't so well trained in fighting because she was a newly transformed wolf. However, her senses were keen. When she saw Tracy charging at her, she turned and ran towards the woods. Tracy followed her, but Tasha was simply too fast. Tasha came back to the clearing and turned for Tracy to emerge from the woods. The moment Tracy came out, Tasha leapt into the air and brought Tracy down in one strike. However, I was surprised when Tracy transformed back into her human form with Tasha's jaw right over her neck. Tasha gave me my skin back.

"H-how come you are a white wolf?" she said in a gravelly voice, surprise and dread written all over face. "And when did Kael mark you?"

"Kael marked me on my birthday—the day I got my wolf."

Her mouth dropped to the floor. "And you kept it a secret?"

"Yes, we did."

Her eyes went behind me and suddenly she rasped, "I'm so sorry, Astrid! Please let me live. I just came to rescue you from Xander. He is the one who was stalking me. He harassed me, and when I didn't succumb to his pressure, he devised a plan to kidnap you!"

I should have been shocked, but I wasn't. I turned my head over my shoulder to see that Kael, Toren, Aiden, Logan and Kylie **were** standing behind us a few **feet** away, as I had instructed them.

Kael came to me immediately. He opened his shirt and made me wear it **as** Tracy watched us.

"**Kael!**" she said in a worried voice. "Thank goddess, you are here. But how did you know Astrid was **here**? Please **save** Astrid. It **was** Xander who had kidnapped her!"

“And you think we will believe you?” Kael hissed as he wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me **closer** to him.

“What?” **Tracy** shrieked, getting up. “Do you know it **was** Xander who tipped the police and hunters about you?”

It all happened too quickly. As a gust of wind blew, my hair stood on end and I noticed Kael standing directly above Tracy. **He** slapped **Tracy so** hard that she screamed in pain, sliding away from us.

“**Kael?**” **Tracy** cried, **her** hand over her cheek.

“Enough **Tracy!**” he shouted. His **claws** slipped out of his **fingers as** he stepped closer to her with a menacing look on his face. “**Do you** want to know how **we** got **here?**” he said, his **voice** carrying the venom of his **rage**. “Did you **see** that I have marked Astrid? Did you **see** she could **transform** into a wolf? And **that** too, a rare white wolf?”

Tracy’s eyes went to me and then **back** to him. She **was** trembling with **every step** he took towards **her** and scrambling **back**.

He added, “Every white wolf has **a special** ability. Astrid’s **special ability** is that she **gets** visions.”

Tracy’s blood drained from her **face as** she whipped her **head** to look **at** me.

Kael continued with a hint of pride in his **voice**, “You thought **you had** distracted **us by** calling **us** about hunters, **and** that we **were** idiots **to go after you** to protect **her**. **However, the** truth is **that** Astrid **had already** envisioned **herself being** kidnapped by **you**. She **had** mentioned it to me the day she transformed. Besides, after I marked **her, that ensured we** could **talk** via mind **link**.”

This **last sentence** was a blow to **Tracy**. She looked extremely confused and **flustered**. She looked at Logan and Kylie, who **were** standing **together**. “Why didn’t **you tell me about it?**” she said in a low, **scared voice**.

“Because we wanted to catch you,” Kylie **replied.** **“After Astrid told me about her vision, it was my plan to go with your flow. You called Logan and asked him to save you so that you could allow Xander to come up to the balcony. You gave him a potion so that we couldn’t smell you, but guess what, Tracy? We knew about it already.”** She looked at me. **“I have to say, Astrid boldly went along with your plan to avoid suspicion.”**

Kael was now towering over her, looking down on her like he could kill her **at** any moment. **“Astrid told me you were in cahoots with Xander. It was you who tried to mislead us.”**

“No!” Tracy shouted. **“It was Xander. I did nothing. He was the one who trapped her. I’m not the criminal here, he is. Catch him before he runs away!”**

“Oh, we’ve already caught him!” Toren’s voice drifted from behind. He **was** making pitiful sounds **of pain** and weeping profusely.

pulling Xander along the ground by gripping his shirt collar. Xander **was** **“Leave me,”** he cried. **“I am not a part of this. It was Tracy who lured me in this. She said that she was going to get me close to Astrid to get the property papers signed only if I killed her. Just let me fucking go. I swear I won’t tell the authorities about you being werewolves.”**

Enraged, Toren lifted Xander in the **air** and threw him back on the ground. **“You bloody asshole!”** he shouted. More of Xander’s bones fractured upon hitting the ground, a **scream** escaping his lips and he lay motionless on the ground, his eyes **glassy**, staring in the **space** in front of him blankly.

“No, he’s telling a lie!” Tracy defended herself, gasping. **“Why would I go against Astrid when I know she loves you?”**

“Oh, really?” I said to her, feeling like strangling her neck. “You were the one who asked Xander in front of me to kill me after getting the papers signed. You are the mastermind behind my kidnapping.” I walked to Kael and looked down at her. “You said that you wanted to marry **Kael** and that you would do anything to get to him!”

“**Are** you insane?” Tracy blurted. “I came to rescue you.”

I **reached** my breaking point. Furious, I reached for her neck. “You fucking liar!”

“Nooooo!” **Tracy** shouted. “She’s killing me. I am innocent! Alpha Logan, save me!”

Logan came to us and he pried my hands away from Tracy’s neck. “Astrid, I want you to be calm. Don’t dirty your hands with her murder.” I **was** literally shaking with anger. He looked at Kael, who grabbed my waist and pulled me close to him. “We have already given evidence about her involvement with the Elder Council, and my warriors are going to take her there. She is going to be thrown in the dungeons of the Elder Council without a trial.”

“What the hell!” Tracy cried. “Why dungeons? I want my dad. You just can’t throw me into the dungeons. You are nobody! I want my dad!”

From the periphery of my vision, I **saw** an unknown man coming to us.

“Alpha Derek,” Alpha Logan said **as** the two bowed to each other.

“Daddyyy!” **Tracy** cried **as** she tried to get up. “Daddy, these people are torturing me. They—they-”

Derek came to her and slapped her hard. **Tracy stared** at him with wide **eyes**, shock rippling down her body. “Dad?”

“Shut up!” **he** shouted. “I’m **so** ashamed of you.” He swallowed thickly. Taking a deep breath in, he said, “I, Alpha **Derek**, **reject you as** my daughter. You will no longer be a part of my **pack**.”

“No. No. No, daddy,” Tracy exclaimed. **“But you don’t even know the truth.”**

“I know everything, **Tracy,”** **Derek replied**, blinking his **tears**. **“I’m afraid no one can save you. If I were** in Alpha Logan’s **place, I would have** already ended your life.”