

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 171

Biancha POV

Toren went quiet after I snapped the question at him. What was going to happen once the potion was over? The notion that I was a succubus felt like a heavy boulder sitting on my chest. I was born and brought up like a werewolf and then shunned for not being able to shift into one.

I took a deep breath in thinking of my father and mother. Was my mother a succubus or my father was an incubus? Nothing made sense because both of them led very “werewolf” like lives. My mind was numb because I was unable to fully process the revelation. It felt surreal. Like I was living a bad dream and now I was plunged into a horrible nightmare. Shock and disbelief warred in my mind, which was trying to grasp the reality of the situation.

Once shock wore off, confusion flooded and along with it, a thousand questions. What was my real identity? The very foundation of who I believed I was, had been shaken, and I had this deep uncertainty swirling inside me. I felt betrayed by my parents. If my father knew about me, why did he keep such a big secret from me? His beatings were severe, but this hurt me deeper.

And if I was a succubus, my future was uncertain. Would it change how others saw me? People would be wary of me and most likely I would be

thrown into dungeons. The fear of the unknown was paralyzing. Anger built up. Not just toward my father, but also toward the situation.

Even though insecurity and doubt made me question my self-worth, I saw a flicker of hope in Toren.

“I know you don’t trust me at this time, Biancha,” Toren’s voice tore through my thoughts. “But please have this potion. This is the only way we can ascertain that men don’t come to you. We are going to my pack, which consists of wolves. And wolves are predatory. So-”

My chin quivered as fresh tears fell. “I’m **so** sorry that I have put you in this mess. You can dump me here, Toren. I swear I won’t complain once.”

He stared at me with anger. Suddenly, he pulled me into his arms and hugged me hard. “Never ever say that. I know it is hard for you.” He pressed my head into his chest. “But we will solve it together. I have informed my parents about it and they have said that they are already investigating your case.”

I just closed my eyes and sighed. His arms, his body, his proximity—everything was so calming to me. “What do your parents do?” I asked. “I can’t thank them enough.” His parents must be really

being able to help me so well.

He chuckled and pressed a kiss on the top of my head. “You’ll know in time.”

I kissed his chest and pulled away. “It’s time I have the potion,” I laughed nervously. even more. “Whoa!” I rasped.

Aiden chuckled. “Don’t worry, it won’t burn your gut. The witch assured me that.”

I opened the bottle, the green frothy liquid started frothing

Taking a deep breath in, I brought the bottle to my mouth. “Ugh!” It smelled so bad, like rotten eggs, that I wanted to puke. So I pinched my nose and gulped half of it down before coughing madly. “Yuck, yuck, yuck!” My face

turned red with repulsion as the taste of the liquid exploded on my tongue.
“What the fuck is this?”

Toren stroked my back **as** Aiden laughed. I clenched my teeth in disgust.
Toren immediately handed me a glass of water **as** Aiden continued to laugh.

“You’re going to turn into a monster,” Aiden said in an eerie voice. “I can already **see** those tiny horns coming out of your head.”

“Shut up!” I hissed and slapped his back. He fell into a fit of laughter **as** Toren shot him a glare.

“Don’t rile her up,” Toren warned Aiden. But Aiden being Aiden, he continued with his stupid monster jokes for so long that I blasted at him to keep quiet or I would force him to **have** the remaining potion along with Toren. And that did the trick.

“Okay, okay,” he grunted. “I don’t want to lose my charm by getting horns on my head and seduce girls.” This earned him another smack on the head from me and Toren.

We reached the Nord pack ten hours later, during which I slept for five hours. Toren drove half of the way, with me sitting in front with him. It was afternoon when we reached the Nord **Pack**. And boy! It **was** such a beautiful pack. I had never **seen** so much opulence on the streets.

As we approached, a sense of awe immediately struck me. A massive, arched gateway of ancient stone, adorned with intricate carvings of wolves, moons, and celestial symbols, marked the entrance. The road leading in was paved with cobblestones. In the center of the pack was a grand marble plaza, inlaid with gold and silver designs. Surrounding the plaza were grand buildings with ornate balconies and mesmerizing facades.

Dominating the skyline was Alpha’s Manor. I was certain Toren would drive me to one of the houses that dotted the estate, but instead, he parked in front of the manor’s main entrance. “What are we doing here?” I scolded him under my breath.

“We’ve come home, love,” he said, holding my hand and tugging me inside.

“What do you mean?” I asked, bewildered **as** hell.

He stood in front of me and tucked a strand of my hair behind my ear. His lips lifted slightly as he said, “This **is** my home.”

My jaw dropped to the floor. Toren was Alpha’s son?

He leaned over and kissed me on my lips. “Get used to it, love.” Then he tugged me up the stairs.

From the corner of my eye, I saw Aiden stretching before he walked up.

“Torennn!” A beautiful girl with blond hair came rushing down. “Oh, my goddess!” she said. “Is this Biancha? She is beautiful!”

Toren nodded proudly as he smirked at me. “Bia, meet Layla, my sister. Layla, Bia.”

A blush rose to my cheeks **as** Layla hugged me with love. Goddess, people had so much love in them. It was such an overwhelming moment for me. I had forgotten what love was until Toren came along, but his love was a different kind.

“I knew you’ll have the most beautiful mate amongst us!” Layla chirped. “I can’t wait for her to meet others. Astrid is waiting in the main room. We’ve both been considering where to go with Biancha after everything **is** settled.”

Layla held my hand and took me inside as Toren walked behind us.

“You royally ignored me,” Aiden grunted at Layla.

“Oh, please!” Layla waved him off. “Get that sorry ass of yours inside, fast. Mom has made your favorite chocolate pie. It is on the verge of getting over because dad and Kael are devouring it as we speak.” That had such a profound effect on Aiden that he gasped and sprinted to the kitchen. I couldn’t help laughing at him.

“Has her parents arrived?” Toren asked in a low voice as we entered the foyer. Just how rich were these guys?

“They have,” Layla scoffed. “And her stepsisters. Gosh, such bitches! How did you tolerate them? They are staying in one of the guest rooms outside the manor.”

The mention of my parents and stepsisters made me falter. I stopped, blood draining from my face.

“Bia?” Toren asked, his brows furrowing with concern.

“I want you to promise me something,” I said, my voice brittle. “Please don’t send me away with them. I-” I swallowed the lump down my throat. “They have been hunting me since I escaped them. Once this is over, I’ll leave, but not with them. Please...” I begged him.

He cupped my cheeks, his **gaze** darting between my eyes. “I’ll never let you go, Bia. You’re mine. And if someone tries to take you away from me, I’ll kill them.” He leaned over and pressed a kiss on my forehead. “Never,” he whispered. “I love you.”

I let out a sigh of relief. How could he make me **feel** so good, **so** fast?

“You know what?” Layla intervened. “If my stupid brother does anything wrong, I’m here, okay? I’ll bash him up!”

I couldn’t help giggling. I already loved Layla. She was the cutest girl I’d ever met. **However**, when we reached inside, my eyes went to a red hair, who was simply stunning.

“Hi!” she waved at me with a grin. “I am Astrid!”