

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 172

Biancha POV

“Hi!” I breathed. Astrid was stunning. I stared at her for a while without blinking my eyes. “I’m Biancha.”

She came to me, maintaining her lovely smile. “I know! And I can’t wait to be friends with you. Layla and I have thought of so many things we can do with you.”

This time I couldn’t help smiling back. “Sure,” I replied, a blush creeping up. These people were doing everything to make me feel welcome.

From the periphery of my vision, I saw three people entering the main hall. It was not difficult to make out that they were Toren’s parents and his twin brother Kael. I had heard so much about Alpha Logan and Luna Kylie. They were pioneers of change in our society. In my life, I had never dreamt that one day I would meet these iconic personalities. And I never, ever thought that Toren would be the son of such wonderful people. I was overwhelmed with so many emotions that my breath lodged in my throat.

“You must be Biancha!” Luna Kylie said in her melodious voice. “I couldn’t wait to see you!” She came to me and gave me a warm hug.

“Thank you,” I murmured, my cheeks warming up just like my chest. I saw Kael had walked to Astrid. He circled his arm around her shoulders possessively, with a proud look on his face.

Alpha Logan smiled as he shook my hand. “I asked Toren to bring you here. This place is safest for you until we come to know about your family.”

Guilt bubbled inside me. My family was nowhere near the family of these people. But I said nothing because I was feeling inferior.

“She must be tired,” Luna Kylie said. “Take her to your room, Toren.”

“Yes mom,” Toren said.

“Great! Once you’re ready, join us for lunch.”

Jeez. I wasn’t at all hungry. This was getting is s embarrassing by the minute. “Yes,” I breathed.

Toren took me upstairs to his room. When he o

opened the door for me, I was taken aback by the opulence of his room. There was a king **size** bed in the center that could accommodate four people. The sheets were silken. Dark drapes adorned the windows. On the left was a modern fireplace with neatly piled logs in the corner. A plush carpet in which my feet sank, was spread on the floor. There was a ceiling to the floor shelf with books. On the left was an extensive wardrobe.

He took me to the bathroom and said, “Take a bath, Bia. I’ll be right here.”

“Thanks so much for all that you’re doing for me,” I said, feeling grateful. “I just can’t-”

He placed a finger on my lips. “Shh... You don’t have to thank me all the time.”

I stared at my beautiful man and then kissed his finger. “Okay, I won’t.”

The bathroom was another place where I could live. Instead of stepping in the tub, I walked in the shower stall after stripping my clothes. As I opened

the shower and let the water fall on me, I couldn't help thinking of my parents. I was sure that my father would come up with some shit to extract money from Alpha Logan. I was going to stop him, no matter what.

I heard feet shuffling inside and whipped my head to **see** that Toren had entered the bathroom. I gasped and my hands automatically covered my breasts and sex. My cheeks turned red when I saw he wasn't wearing anything. But instead of averting my gaze, I found myself staring at his perfectly toned, muscular body. He had a columnar neck that gave way to broad shoulders and strong, brawny arms that could crush anything that came between them. He had abs with defined edges and curves that dipped in a V.

I took a ragged breath when my eyes went to his erection that was jutting proudly. It was **so** thick and long that I couldn't help wondering how it would feel in my mouth. When his member twitched under my gaze, and my mouth turned dry. Inadvertently, I licked my lips. Something inside me goaded me to pull him to me, sit down in front of him and suck him. Feeling a thousand shades embarrassed about my thoughts, I quickly swept my gaze away from him to focus on the faucet.

He came to stand behind me, his body's heat radiating in waves, meeting my body. "I couldn't wait to take a bath," he said, as his fingers touched my shoulder and slid down my spine possessively. They reached my hips, and he grabbed them with both his hands. I gasped as he pulled me to him with my hips. His erection poked against my back, branding me, alluring me. Before I knew what I was doing, I moved my ass against him. He hissed and turned me to face him. "You love to play games, don't you?" Saying that, he leaned over and slammed his lips on mine, kissing me roughly, possessively while grasping my ass and pressing it against his cock.

I curled my hands around his neck, unable to resist the charm, the attraction towards him. He forced me to open my lips, and I opened. He delved his tongue inside, exploring me again urgently. The feeling was mutual. I kissed him back with the same urgency. When he pulled away, both of us were

gasping for air. He placed his hands on my shoulders and pushed me to my knees. "I want you to suck me. Will you?"

I opened my mouth and slid it over his cock.

"Oh, fuck!" he rasped, his chest rising and falling.

My finger went to my clit as I started sucking him from top to bottom. He thrust his cock inside me until it hit the back of my throat and surprisingly, I didn't choke. I moaned, sucking his velvety skin, nibbling and licking it as I rubbed my clit with ferocity. I had never sucked on anyone's cock, but it felt like I was made for him. When our eyes met, I saw how intensely he was looking at me. His eyes flashed an amber, and I knew his wolf wanted to surface. He guided me in and out, each thrust being more urgent than the last.

"I can't last!" he said in a raspy voice. "This-this-" His thighs shook. I pinched my clit, chasing my orgasm, and I shattered, moaning around his cock. "Fuck! You've come!" he said and then, with a roar, he shot his release inside my mouth. "Bianchaaaaa!"

I found myself sucking his cum, licking it all until I had the last drop in my mouth, and then some more. Greedily, I looked at his cock, wondering if I had licked it clean. And suddenly, I felt satiated. Like I didn't feel like eating at all. When I looked up at Toren, I saw him staring at me with wide eyes, as if in surprise.

"What happened?" I asked, feeling nervous.

He pulled me up and took me to the counter, where he turned me towards the mirror. When I saw myself, I was stunned in shock. My eyes had turned a striking green, my skin had a flawless complexion, and my red hair **was** redder. My lips had become plump, and I was overall radiating.

Fuck.

So I was a succubus.

Toren smiled behind me as he wrapped me in his embrace. “I couldn’t get a more perfect mate, could I?”

Mate? Were we mates? Something inside me said that we were true mates.

“If you want more of my cum, I’m ready to give it to you anytime, love.”

My lips curved up and then I let out that laugh that was stuck in my chest.

Toren I and took a bath together, but I didn’t feel like I needed more of his cum aka my food. Layla and Astrid had stuffed his wardrobe with clothes for me, which was very generous of them. I picked up an olive A-line dress for myself and let my hair open. When I saw myself in the mirror, I was surprised to see the transformation in my body. My boobs were curvier and so was my ass. Surprisingly, my self-confidence was at an all-time high.

He held my hand and winked, “I want to show-off my gorgeous mate to all.”

When we reached the dining hall, the entire family stopped talking as they stared at me.

“Goddess, she looks divine!” Layla said, gawking at me. “What happened up there?”

I blushed heavily, settling next to Toren in a chair. “N-nothing,” I blurted.

“Biancha!” Suddenly, a familiar voice cut through my reverie. I snapped my head at the door to find my stepmother standing with my stepsisters. “Ohhh, my sweet little Biancha,” she purred.