

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 173

Biancha POV

The prospect of facing my stepmother and stepsisters brought a sense of unease and anxiety, and now that I was looking at them, memories of how badly I **was** treated flooded my mind. Old feeling of resentment surfaced. The wounds, physical and mental, hadn't fully healed and seeing them reminded me of the pain they caused. A wall of caution built up around my heart because I was wary of letting me hurt again or trying to manipulate me.

Karen's eyes were full of love and I wondered if she regretted her past actions or was it was just a façade and she still held the same attitude? I made a resolution that if she came to me with the same attitude, I won't approve of it. Over the last month, away from my family, I had grown stronger, more independent and knew that I could sustain in this world. I was proud of myself for how far I had come. And with Toren on my side, I was confident.

"Biancha!" Kaen said again as she walked in the room with Ginny and Minnie walking behind her, looking around them all stray-eyed.

Everyone in the room stopped eating as they watched my family coming in. From the corner of my eye, I could see that Alpha Logan's brows had bunched up in anger.

I got up from my chair, not knowing whether to say hello to her, but she just rushed to me and hugged me tightly in her embrace. “Oh, Biancha,” she whined. “We missed you so much!”

Karen had never hugged me. The only time she was near me was when she was grabbing me from behind to facilitate my father’s blows on me. So this was new and very awkward. Repulsed, I shrank in her embrace as a shiver ran down my body.

“Bia, where were you all this time?” she said with a honeyed voice that dripped of venom. “We had searched for you everywhere.”

Ginny and Minnie and looked at the boys and girls around the table. They both smiled broadly at Toren, Aiden, and Kael before looking at me. “Biaaa!” Ginny squealed and rushed to hug me. Minnie followed her. Seriously, I cringed.

“Oh, I am so sorry!” Karen giggled. “I forgot my manners!” She bowed to Alpha Logan and Luna Kylie, prompting her daughters “It’s a pleasure to meet you finally,” she said. She then glanced at Toren and smiled sweetly at him.

Alpha Logan didn’t reply and picked up his glass of guava juice as he tilted his head in dismissal. Luna Kylie looked at me and then at my extended family.

Sensing everyone’s awkwardness, I said, “Mother, let’s go to the main hall.”

“Why?” Karen protested. “We would love to have breakfast with you. This is the best time to bond with you. I’m sure that you will tell us why you ran away from us. And we are going to make sure that we don’t repeat the same mistakes.” Saying that, Karen walked to the end of the table with her daughters following her and sat down.

My mouth dropped open at her shamelessness. Embarrassed as hell, I blushed. I just didn’t know what to tell Alpha Logan and Luna Kylie.

Karen picked up a chocolate doughnut and said, "I believe we are going to be family soon. Why not mingle and be happy from now on? Ginny and Minnie were missing you so much that they had been pestering me to find you. When we received a message from Alpha Logan that you would be here with Toren, we just couldn't wait to meet you. Your sisters forced me to come here as soon as possible."

She called a **server**. "Get me some red wine. Now!" The server gulped, but he left, but **as** soon as he was at the door, he **was** stopped. I lowered my head further, hoping the earth would swallow me.

"Wait," Alpha Logan's voice boomed in the room. The server stopped immediately. He clenched his jaw as he glared at Karen. Karen shifted in her **seat**, feeling uncomfortable because I knew she was wincing under Alpha Logan's aura. "You are right that I messaged you to come over to meet Biancha. But did I invite you to have breakfast with me?" He slapped the table with his hand. "How dare a rogue come and sit at my table with me without my permission?"

"I-" Karen gasped. "I was just-"

"Who do you think you **are**?" he growled. "And who allowed you to enter my manor without permission?"

Karen's jaw dropped to the floor. She looked **at** me for support. "I-I came **to see** Biancha," she quivered.

"Biancha is my guest," Alpha Logan **replied** in a menacing **voice**. "And under my protection."

His protection? Those words **were** so powerful that I **stared at** him with strange emotions swirling in my chest. He didn't even know me yet he **was** offering his protection. A lump formed in my throat that I couldn't swallow. **Tears** threatened to leak from my eyes because no one had offered me protection other than Toren.

“Alpha Logan, **Biancha** is my **daughter**. If I **leave**, **then** I demand that my daughter **leaves** with me,” **Karen replied** in a shaky **voice**, **but** her **tone was** threatening.

This time, Alpha Logan **rose** to his **feet**, his **eyes** flashing **amber**. “Are **you** threatening me, **Karen?**” he **growled**. “The **last** I checked, **Biancha** is **18** years old, and that **means that** she **is** an adult. You can’t force her to go with you. So, I **suggest** you go back to the quarters assigned to you and wait for further instructions. And don’t you **dare** fucking threaten me again! My wolf doesn’t like it.”

Karen was practically shaking now. She got up hurriedly, threw a dirty **glare** at me and said, “Your father wants to meet you.” Saying that she left along with her daughters.

I loosed a breath and let my tears fall down. Toren circled his arm around my shoulders and pulled me close to him. “I’m sorry,” he murmured. “Those **are** scumbags. **Please** don’t cry.”

I **rested** my head on his **chest** and willed myself to stop crying. “I’m sorry,” I said.

“Hush...”

“Biancha,” Alpha Logan’s voice reached my **ears**. “Please don’t fear your family. We know they abused you a lot. They are here to give us the information we need. After that, they will leave.”

I pursed my lips. How did he know that my family abused me? But then, who was I kidding? Alpha Logan was the strongest Alpha in North America. He probably knew everything about everyone. “Thanks,” I muttered.

We continued having breakfast in silence, but I couldn’t eat much. It was not **because** I had lost appetite because **of** what Karen did, but because of Toren’s cum in my belly. It was clear I was a succubus, but I didn’t know how to break this news to Toren’s family.

As we **were** going to the main hall, Astrid and Layla came to me. "Hey, let's go shopping!" Layla chirped. "I've been waiting for you. I swear I have **so** many things in my mind!"

"She will go tomorrow," Luna Kylie interrupted.

"Mommmm!" Layla whined.

"Layla, Bia has to meet her father. I suggest she **goes** to meet him."

She was right. I wanted this behind me like yesterday.

"Toren, Kael, and I will accompany her."

Surprised, I whipped my head to her. "It's fine. I'll go alone!" I said.

"**No** way," Kylie replied. "We have called them here for a reason. You go there first with Toren, and we all will join you in ten minutes."

"**Okay...**"

I walked to the guest house where my family was staying. As soon **as** I knocked at the door, Ginny opened it. She scowled when her **eyes fell** on me, but when she saw Toren, her scowl changed into a grin. "Toren!" she breathed. "**It's** so nice to see you here." She stepped aside for us **to** enter.

My father **was, as usual**, drinking whiskey in the morning. When he looked at me, he narrowed his **eyes**. "You," he scoffed. He glanced at Toren and **raised** his chin slightly. "Sit." Karen came **over**, rage in her **eyes**. As my father sat in front of me, he said to Toren, "I'd like to talk to my daughter **alone**." Ginny immediately said,

Oren, can you come to my room, please? Minnie and I have a surprise for you."

Toren looked **at** me **for** confirmation. When I nodded, he went, but in the **backyard**.

“So, I heard that Alpha Logan **disrespected** your mother?” Father started. “You **are** going to pay for **it**, bitch!” He narrowed his eyes at me. “You ran **away** from me thinking that you will get **free**, but I am going to take you back because I **have** already sold you to the highest bidder for fifty thousand **dollars**. So **pack** your **bags** and come **back**. **If** you won’t, I will give you a **severe** beating this time!”