

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 24

Kylie POV

Alpha Logan's firm but soft lips were like sin. With his tongue, he urged me to open my mouth, and I opened like a flower **opens** for **sun** in the morning. He delved his tongue **inside** my mouth and I let him dominate me because that felt natural.

My hand went to the bare skin of his chest, and a rumble emanated from there. When my hands went further **up** to his neck where a mate's mark should have been, he almost lost control and pressed me further in the mattress, growling **and snarling** and rubbing his hard shaft against me. Between all the kissing and sucking, I swear I could feel his sharp canines grazing over my skin. A shiver ran down my spine, but I didn't push him away because I just couldn't.

I don't know what kind of shift was happening in my world, but I wanted him to continue. As if knowing what I had in mind, he peppered kisses on my cheeks and went to my neck where his mark should be. And when he grazed his fangs over there, I let out a yelp, fisting his hair. Heat pooled in my belly.

Just then, the door swung open. I froze beneath him and, with a snarl he whipped his head back to see who it was. I pushed him away and sat on the bed and stared at Katy, who **was** grinning. Shir and Fenris were peeping from behind.

Alpha Logan grunted, hating that I pushed him away. With his eyebrows furrowed, he glared at Katy and others for ruining his moment while I blushed so deep that I thought my color would permanently turn red.

Katy slapped a hand **on** her heart and snickered, "Look at that. My brother and my best friend." She elbowed Shir. "What is your Alpha going to say about this, **Shir?**"

Fenris chuckled **as** he closed the door behind them and came inside.

"When will you stop with this habit of barging into anyone's room just like that, Katy?" Alpha Logan asked with an undertone of irritation. I got out of the bed and realized that both Alpha Logan and I had rose petals on **our** clothes **and** skin. I don't know about myself, but I wanted to pick all the petals from his skin. With my tongue. Shit. Where were these thoughts coming from?

"Well, you should have locked the door from inside," she pointed out.

"Besides, I have come here to remind you we **are** supposed to leave for the High Council headquarters in two hours."

"And why are these twits with you?" he asked, scowling at Shir and Fenris. He had shifted to the headrest and made himself comfortable, with his arms supporting his head.

It was time to tell him about Shir. "Alpha Logan, Shir may be a gamma in the Lunar pack, but he will be my future Beta."

"Really?" This time, Alpha Logan actually studied Shir with interest. "And why **is that?**"

I got out of bed. "Shir is the son of my father's Beta **and** so naturally he will be my Beta when I get my pack back."

Alpha Logan didn't say **a** word, but he nodded once **as if** not liking that I would be an Alpha of my pack one day.

“Anyway,” Katy interjected. “Please close the door whenever you both are doing something”

“Katy!” I **hissed** as Alpha Logan smirked.

“If it had been anyone besides us, this situation would have been exaggerated, and the omegas would have spread the rumor that you’re already carrying Alpha Logan’s child,” she countered

God damn it. This girl was too blatant/1 ran inside the bathroom and slammed the door close as Alpha Logan let out a throaty laugh. “Not a bad idea.”

I heard Katy saying, “It’s time I move her to one of the rooms in the upper wing of the manor.”

In two hours, we all were on the highway to our destination. The headquarters of the High Council of Elders was located in the east, about two hours from the Nord Pack. While I was sitting with Alpha Logan, Shir and Fenris were with Katy. I had asked Katy why she **was** coming because it would be tiresome for her, but she insisted, saying she needed time to think about something. When I prodded her, she didn’t elaborate, so I kept quiet.

I was in the car looking at all the papers for the hundredth time. Alpha Logan took the papers from me and kept them away. “Stop it,” he chided me lightly. “You’ve already been through them. What else are you going to read?”

I fidgeted my fingers nervously in my lap as dread knotted in my stomach. “I hope the Elders consider this plea. It is new and unheard of, but I refuse to stay like this.”

He took **my** hand in his. “I **am** sure there will be one soul who will consider your case.”

I took a deep breath in, hoping against hope.

“Now, let’s continue what we were doing in the morning.” Alpha Logan suggested and pulled me closer to him.

“What?” I nearly jumped up. “You can’t be serious!”

“Of course, I am. I finally have some time alone with **you**.”

“You expect me to-” I looked at the driver, blushing as hell. But he continued to drive like it was nothing.

Alpha Logan pressed a button on the car and a screen came up. “What were you saying?” the louche asked.

I gritted my teeth. Lowering my voice, I said, “You expect me to have sex with you in the car?”

He raised an eyebrow. “Your words, not mine, but why not? It’s a spacious car. I can sprawl your legs out, cup your ass and then slam my cock inside you.”

My jaw dropped at his dirty words, but my thighs clenched as my panties soaked. The moment my juices leaked, his nostrils **flared**. He inhaled the scent of my arousal. “**Ah**, my little wolf is wet for me.”

“I’m not!”

But the next moment, he pulled me in his lap like I was some weightless doll, and placed me on his thighs with my **back** against his chest. Lifting my dress up, he said, “**Are** you sure?”

I grabbed his arms to stop him, but my attempts were feeble. My thighs started shaking in anticipation when his fingers trailed inside. He reached for my panties and when they grazed over the fabric, right over my sex, I whimpered. Alpha Logan clawed **at** the fabric, tearing it. In one swift movement, he removed the panties and pocketed **them**.

I tried to clamp down my thighs, but he spread them further and clamped them with his **legs**. “Fuck!” he rasped. “Only if I could lick all those juices.” He brought his thumb to my clit and plunged a digit inside my pussy. My hips bucked towards his finger. “It seems my little wolf is dying for me.” He added another digit and started pumping. In and out. In and out.