

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 56

Kylie POV

“Alpha Logan, I...” I pursed my lips, lowering my gaze as he set me on my feet on the floor.

“Call me Logan. No more Alpha Logan,” he said.

I turned my eyes up at him as my lips curved up. “Logan, I am not-”

He curled his thumb and forefinger beneath my chin and placed a chaste kiss on my lips. “You don’t have to say it, Kylie. I know that after today’s encounter with the rogues, you are feeling under the weather. It was definitely not pretty. But I promise you, I’m going to find out who was behind it.”

I took a deep breath in, wondering if I should spill out my doubts regarding Zoe, but that would be stupid because I didn’t have proof. It was all a conjecture at this point. “Thanks!” I breathed. “I am feeling bad about Alpha Rick’s Luna and all those who died over there. They were innocent and didn’t deserve it.”

“It wasn’t your fault, Kylie,” he said, as he walked me to the bathroom. “It was Alpha Graham who had brought the Alphas and Lunas to the Elder Council Hall. You didn’t invite them. He did. It’s his fault.”

Once we were in the bathroom, he stripped my clothes and then removed his. Then he turned on the faucet to fill the tub with hot water. We stepped

in it and he pulled me to his chest, allowing the water to fill while we rested in it. Being in his arms was so relaxing that it felt natural. I closed my eyes and rested my head on his chest as the water rippled around us, savoring the balmy water and all the salts.

“Do you know the story about Jane?” I asked, still thinking about the meeting.

He sighed. “She was married to Alpha Kenny of the Violet Moon pack. It was a marriage of convenience, and she was his chosen mate. It fell apart the day he found his mate and after that, her life spiraled down. He abused her, but he didn’t reject her because if he did that, he would have lost a lot of money according to a treaty signed between him and Alpha Rick.”

“Bastard!” I shook my head as more sorrow followed.

“But now she is free after the council passed your case.” He tipped my face up to look at him. “Kylie, I am so happy that everything turned into your favor. Just relax and enjoy. I am here to take care of the rest and protect you, okay?” He leaned down and kissed my lips. Inadvertently, his hands sprawled over my belly and brushed the lower swells of my breasts.

My breath hitched. A moan escaped my lips and his tongue delved into my mouth. The need to have him deepened. And his need mimicked mine. He turned me towards him and cupped the back of my neck with one hand and grasped my waist with his brawny arm to pull me against his body.

Water splashed around us as we kissed each other hungrily. He traced a line of kisses to my chin, jaws and collar bone and when his fangs grazed my shoulder, I yelped. Electricity zapped from there all the way down to my core. His granite hard erection sat against my belly and my hand shot to it. When I grabbed it, he groaned. “You’ll be the death of me, Kylie,” he said in a strained voice.

I wanted to suck him and savor his taut erection, but I yelped in surprise when he lifted me like I was weightless and then impaled me on his shaft. His hard member stretched me and filled me till the end. I wrapped my arms

around his neck and started bouncing on his cock. He cupped my breast and rolled my nipples, groaning. His eyes flashed golden, and I knew his wolf was in tandem with him.

Suddenly, it swelled inside me. My eyes widened in surprise.

“Don’t look so surprised, Kylie,” he said in an animalistic voice. “I’m going to knot inside you.”

I had never experienced it before because Graham had never once knotted inside me because he didn’t want pups. But Alpha Logan?

The crown of his cock started to swell, and I stilled, unable to move. At first it was a slight discomfort, but when it increased in size, I screamed. He clasped me firmly, making it impossible for me to move.

“Just a little more, mate,” he said in the same animalistic voice. “Did you think I’d leave you?”

What did that mean? Wolves knotted inside their mates only when they wanted pups. And I believe this was the first time Logan was knotting.

The pressure was so intense that tears escaped my eyes. I wanted to get out, but his vise-like grip kept me in place. With one hand, he pressed my face to his neck to suppress my screams. “I’m about to explode,” he said. And then, with a roar, he shot his release inside me, filling me with his hot cum. I could feel the strings of his cum filling me as he continued to keep me in his hold.

I knew he didn’t mark me because he would do that during the full moon when his wolf would have heightened powers.

When he was done, he loosened his grip on me and let me relax against his chest. I was out of breath and waited for his knot to subside. When I looked up at him, all I saw was him staring at me intensely, his face and shoulders covered with a thin sheet of sweat.

“You knotted,” I commented, gasping for breath.

“Yes,” he replied, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear. “I’ll do that more now. Because I want pups. Lots of them.”

Warmth surged through my chest, and I hugged him tightly.

After drying clean, we went to bed. It was impossible for me to keep my eyes open and so I drifted off into a dreamless sleep in his arms. When I woke up hours later, I saw he wasn’t on the bed. It was late in the night and I wondered where he could be. Feeling worried, I got up, wore his shirt and went out to see him. I heard noises from the kitchen. My feet took me there and my eyes shot to the roof when I saw he was preparing pancakes. He was wearing an apron over his pajamas. “Logan?”

He whipped his head over his shoulder and grinned. “I thought you would be hungry.”