

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 127

Kael POV

I wanted Astrid to stay close to me, right in front of my eyes. My protective urges about her were getting stronger by the minute. I could sense her heartbeat, her emotions, and my wolf was driving me crazy to go near her.

This was the problem with us being with humans. We couldn't tell our exact emotions to them because they wouldn't understand it. Fuck, even I didn't understand my emotions because they were overflowing. I had never experienced a tornado of such emotions. My mind was everywhere and nowhere.

Giving her my bag and asking her to wait for me on the bleachers was an excuse to see her during practice. I didn't want to let her go from my sight because it calmed my wolf. I agree it was a stupid excuse, but I baited her and I loved how she complied. The idea of dominating her, physically and mentally, was thrilling. If her honeysuckle scent calmed me, her presence stirred me.

Astrid was the most beautiful girl I'd ever seen in my life, and I didn't know why I felt that she was made for me. If she had a wolf, we would have recognized each other as mates. But then also she wasn't eighteen. I wouldn't have known her as my mate because werewolves recognized their mates only when they shifted for the first time when they were eighteen.

I saw her leaving the stadium after she forcefully gave my bag to Tracy. That unsettled me so much that I missed a hit, attracting the coach's ire. I wanted to go after her, chase her and stop her, but my game demanded me. Clenching my fists, I focused myself on the game, but it wasn't the same. Why did she leave? Earlier, when a tear rolled out of her eye, I wanted to run to her and envelope her in my arms and maybe lick her tear with my tongue and assure her with my words that everything was going to be fine. It took all my strength to will my wolf down and stay in the game.

Because I wanted her to stay close to me, I had devised a plan. I had gone to Principal Henson's office yesterday and requested him to schedule all my classes with her. Not only that, when he revealed Astrid was looking for extra credits, I pressured him to make Astrid take up my case. I got B in one of my math exams and that was the perfect excuse. I had never been so thankful for a B in my life.

He wasn't agreeing earlier, but when I threatened that I'd step down from the football team, he knew I was serious. Principal Henson had to assign her to me and change my class schedule, aligning hers with mine. Before leaving, I requested him to stay discreet about this conversation or I would leave the school. As such, mom dad were pressuring Toren and me to return to the Nord Pack.

After taking a bath, I stormed towards my locker, but Toren stopped me. "Kael, everything okay?"

A muscle ticked in my jaw. "Nope!" I replied truly.

He lowered his voice. "Don't get so emotionally tangled with a human. It's going to be disastrous. I researched and there has been no reporting of humans. So I'm sure that's your infatuation with her."

I hoped so, because I was going insane without her. My mind was concocting ways on how to be close to her. Every unmated boy around her was a threat, and my wolf wanted to challenge them.

As soon as I came out of the room, I saw Tracy standing with my bag. She immediately curled her arms around my waist and pouted, "I am so sorry, Kael. But you shouldn't have trusted the new girl. She shoved your bag in my lap, saying how much she hated you."

Goddess. Earlier, when Tracy hugged me, I liked it, but now her nearness was repulsive. I removed her hand politely from me. "She hates me?" I asked, feeling a surge of anger in my chest.

Tracy nodded, staring into my eyes. "Baby, you shouldn't indulge her. She doesn't fit in with our little group of wolves. She's a human, and you should keep her at bay."

Ignoring her words, I asked, "What else did she say?" I swung the bag on my shoulder and tightened the strap close to my chest.

Tracy hooked her hand onto my arm, and we proceeded towards the school canteen. "She was being spiteful for no reason. I just asked her about her friends and what all subjects she had taken. She got provoked and started cursing me and you, saying that she wasn't your servant to keep a tab **on** your bag."

Enraged, I felt like punching something or someone. Nat, Kayla, Aiden and Toren joined us in the corridor and when we reached, I saw Astrid sitting there with Briana, Nate and Parker. Fuck. Now I wanted to kill Parker, every fucking logic flying out of my brain. She looked at me and when our gazes locked, the world around me faded. Astrid should've been sitting on my lap, eating with me on the same plate and talking to me. Jealousy burst inside me like a ball of fire. I glared at her and my feisty little human glared back at me.

Astrid got up to get her lunch along with Nate. I got up at the same time and went after her, disregarding everyone else at the table. Before Nate could **get** in the line after her, I pushed my way in. "You left the field early," I said, lowering my voice as I leaned towards her and inhaled her scent. Fuck. It reached my **cock**, and it tented my pants.

She whipped her head back, her eyes going wide. She glanced at Nate, tilting her body, **who** shrugged, but she didn't reply to me.

I stepped a few inches towards her and repeated, "Why did you leave the field so early? I wanted to talk about biology notes." Bullshit. It was a lie. But a wolf would do anything.

She licked her oh-so-kissable lips and said in a breathy voice, "I don't want to get between you and Tracy. Your girlfriend got the wrong impression that I'm trying to get close to you. I'm not."

But her heartbeat said something else. Her heart raced against her ribcage, and I wanted to reach out to it and feel its rhythm against me. I stared at her intensely and said, "You're lying."

"What?" she scoffed, blushing deliciously. "I'm not!"

"Then why are you blushing?" My anger melted just like that.

Her mouth opened to form an O, and my mind went into gutters. How would those rosy lips look around my cock? Fuck. Just thinking that, squeezed the life out of my balls.

"You are invading my personal space," she squeaked.

Good. I loved how I unsettled her. Don't get me wrong, but I was a predator and Astrid... my prey.

"So when are you coming to teach me math?" I asked, my lips curling up.

She narrowed her eyes. "How do you know about that?"

Because I am trapping you, baby. "That's not the answer to my question."

She turned away from me. "I'll be reading your file today and come up with a plan. Probably tomorrow or next week or week after next week."

“Nope, you have to come tonight. We have a test this Friday.” And successfully, I laid my trap.

She tipped her head up in exasperation. “Okay!”

Yes! I wanted to hold her head back and kiss her senseless.

“Baby?” Tracy’s voice broke my thoughts. She came to stand by me and trailed her hand to my waist, where she brushed her finger over my raging cock. “I know you want to let your steam out. I’m free and will come to suck that steam off you.”

Astrid froze.