

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 137

Astrid POV

We walked to the parking area where **Kael** led me to his car. Toren and Aiden followed **us** along with Nate.

“Nate,” I said. “You aren’t suspended. Why are you missing your **classes**?” I asked as Kael opened the passenger door for me.

“I’ll **go** back,” he replied, looking at the brothers. He licked his lips and then added, “Look, you better keep her safe. If I see she is harmed in fucking way, I’m going **to** come after you.”

Kael and Toren jerked their heads back, and I seriously felt like laughing, but warmth spread in my chest and I hugged him. It was actually ridiculous **seeing** my 5’9” brother trying to intimidate the 6’3“, three mountains of muscles behind me.

But Kael put his hands up and said, “We will take care of her. Don’t worry.”

Nate nodded. He leaned **over** and whispered, “Do you have any pepper spray?”

I giggled and nodded. Feeling reassured, he rushed back to his next **class**.

We sped to Kael's home with me sitting in the passenger seat and Aiden and Toren sitting behind. The silence was so overbearing that I finally said, "I'm sorry."

Kael brought his hand to mine on my thigh and clutched it. "Sorry for what?"

"**For** putting you all in so much trouble. It was something I could've avoided. Thanks, Aiden, for saving my day."

Toren and Aiden chuckled as Kael went silent. He didn't remove his hand from the wheel as we drove in silence. I felt even more uncomfortable. When he parked his car in the driveway of his house, he opened the door for me. He held the door, trapping me in between the car and him. **He** brought his hand to a strand of my hair and curled it around his finger.

Leaning over to me, he inhaled my scent and said, "I'm not sorry for what happened." My eyes met with intense ones. "If you hadn't gone to Tracy's, we wouldn't have had this time together."

My breath **lodged** in my throat as the world around me faded. As he leaned in, his warm breath on my earlobe ignited a fire in my lower belly. "I hope you'll teach me math. I promise I'll be a good student."

Someone coughed from behind, and I jerked my head back, blushing like a tomato. Kael just caught my hand and walked in the house.

Toren and Aiden walked behind us with ear-splitting grins. What was going on? Not that I **was** a stupid to not understand it, but it felt like they all knew about it from beforehand.

I **sat** in the main hall **where** I placed my bag, looking awkwardly at the house and stealing glances **at** the boys.

Now what do we do?

Aiden **walked** towards the kitchen while Toren disappeared at the back of the house, leaving Kael and me alone.

“Why don’t **you** come up?” he said, jerking his chin. “To my room.”

Another **blush** crept in my cheeks. “I’ll teach you here.”

He raised his eyebrow and **cocked** his head. “I told you I’ll be a good student. Don’t **you** trust me?”

Gods above. I **trusted** him, but I didn’t trust myself. I mean, Kael was the most eligible bachelor in Cedar Academy, and I was alone with him. Though he **never** misbehaved with me, I wasn’t sure **if** I could **stay** in control around him. Being **in** his presence always made my stomach feel like it was filled with a whirlwind of fluttering butterflies. I chuckled nervously. “What? Of course, I trust you. I thought this **was a better place.**”

“No, **it** isn’t,” he replied firmly. Holding my hand tightly, he pulled me **up** and led me briskly to his room. I blushed intensely, the redness reaching all the **way** to my **neck**. **Heat** surged through my body.

We **reached** his room. **He** opened the door for me to get in. As soon **as** I stepped in, he followed and closed the door gently. It was the first time I looked around his luxurious room. There was a king–**size** bed **in a** corner **with** a plush rug **next** to it. On a table, **a** tidy stack of books and papers **sat** next to a computer, **while a** cupboard **lined** the side wall. The bathroom was on the opposite side.

He **walked** past **me and removed** his tie **as** he **sat** on the bed. “**Would** you like **to eat** something?” **he asked.**

“No!” I **breathed.**

He smiled and **pointed** at his table with **his chin**. “**My math** book is **over** there, I **have** printed out your **plan** for me. It is pinned **over my** computer. I’m **ready whenever you** like.”

In his presence, I could hardly focus on anything else, not even my plan, as I made my way to his table. I gathered my wits and focused on it.

Soon, both of us were sitting on the rug with books and papers scattered all around us. Aiden had brought in cookies and chips for us and left.

It had been two hours, and I had to say that Kael was brilliant. He understood every formula and its application in one go.

I didn't realize when my skirt slid down my thigh when I was lying on the rug on my belly. My legs were up in the air, dangling with mirth as I watched him solve a problem. His hair was tousled, and I felt like running my fingers through them. Over the two hours, the awkwardness between us had disappeared. We cracked jokes and picked on each other like other normal teenagers.

When he finished the question, he looked at me and his Adam's apple bobbed when his eyes went to my legs.

"What?" I asked as I pulled the notebook from his hand to check the answer. He crawled towards me and I lifted my head to look him in the eyes. He stopped right over me. The moment felt charged. Electricity zipped between us when he lowered his head.

"Did I solve it correctly?" he asked.

I gulped and snapped my eyes to the notebook. It was difficult to concentrate on the answer as he continued to lower his face until he was lying, his gaze never wavering from me. We were both lying with just our faces opposite each other. "Yes, you solved it correctly," I said in a hoarse voice.

He smoothed my hair from my face and asked, "Am I a good student?"

"Very..."

He brought his face closer to mine and brushed his lips with my chin. I clenched my fists to stifle a moan. "Have you taught me all the lessons?"

I think my brain short-circuited, and I mumbled, "No. Yes. No..."

Kael brought his lips over mine and brushed them. This time I moaned. Shit. “I didn’t get you, Astrid,” he said against my lips.

I opened my mouth to say something, but he caught my lips in a kiss so consuming that I closed my mouth and let him devour me. In a flash of a second, he was on top of me, his body pressing against mine as he kissed me with abandon. He forced me to open my lips and delved his tongue inside, and explored me with urgency. I entwined my fingers in his silky hair, moaning in his mouth shamelessly.

I had never had this kind of experience with anyone, but I guess I could blame it on my raging hormones. He suckled my lower lip between his and sucked my tongue, never leaving me once, capturing my head in his strong hands so that I couldn’t move as he devoured me. My face turned red for the want of air, but still I didn’t want him to leave me.

This was my first kiss and I swear if the first kisses were so good, I would have gone for more. For the want of oxygen, tears rolled out of my eyes and it was then that he left me. We were both panting and gasping for air as we looked into each other’s eyes, a different fire igniting in our bodies.

“You are a bad student,” I said between short breaths. “And a terrible influence.”

His lips curled up in a shit-eating grin. “I think I’d love to kiss you more, teacher.” He lowered his lips to mine again, and we got entangled in another round of sizzling kisses.

Suddenly, the door opened. “What the fuck!” Toren gasped.

Kael growled at him, covering me with his body, and I hid my head in his chest, embarrassed as hell. “I swear I was teaching him!” I mumbled into his chest.

Toren barked a laugh. “Coach just called. Our match is scheduled in Las Vegas the day after, so we need to go.”