

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 142

Astrid POV

“OMG!” One of the cheerleading group girls exclaimed. “This is a picture of- of- And this message!”

Everyone had shocked expressions on their faces. Toren and Aiden had stiffened. They looked at **Kael**, and he looked like he **was** barely able to contain his anger.

“Who had the audacity to post this photo and message?” he growled, looking at every football player and the girls. He held my hand and pulled me closer to him as if protecting me from every backlash that was about to happen or from every sneer I would face.

No one replied **as** silence coated the air. The girls stared at both of us and then at Tracy. As if in defense, Tracy said nervously, “I didn’t post it!”

I relaxed and crossed my arms across my chest. “I know you didn’t post it, Tracy. After all, your back shows in the photo.”

“Yes, exactly!” she added. “I didn’t even take those pictures.”

The girls nodded, but then there was another ripple of fear in the room. Who posted it?

“Tell me now!” Kael seethed. “Who the fuck has posted it? If this photo and message aren’t deleted within the next fifteen minutes, don’t be surprised if I lose control!”

Toren and Aiden came to stand in front of us. Their body language was like they were asking Kael to calm down. Kael had balled his hands in a fist and he let out a dangerous growl. A dangerous, animalistic growl that had me staring at him with wonder.

Toren turned to look at the others. “Whoever has done it, reveal now. Otherwise, this could get really bad now.”

The underlying threat in his words was palpable. It was like these boys were ready to physically handle the **rest**. Images of how they fought with a group of boys who dared to pass lewd comments on me in the school flooded my mind.

“Wait!” I said aloud, stopping these boys from going wild again.

The brothers snapped their heads towards me. “Astrid, leave it. This **is** under my control,” Kael said in a controlled voice.

I shook my head. “No Kael,” I said. “This **is** something I’d like to address.” I touched his forearm, and that seemed to relax him.

“But Astrid-”

“Please **Kael**, let me handle it,” I requested.

The doubt in his eyes **was** replaced by amusement. He nodded, and I turned to look at everyone. Toren and Aiden came to stand by **our** side.

“Whoever **has** posted this photo... thank you, to you,” I said with a smile.

“You’ve put a stamp on mine and **Kael’s** relationship. **Yes**, we love **each** other, and this picture **has** shown exactly that.”

A saw a **few** girls looking **at** me with shock. Their **gazes** darted between me and Tracy and honestly, I was enjoying **it**. I continued, “What **exactly** do you see in this picture? Hmm? Kael is wearing a towel and his arms **are** wrapped around me. That’s a **gesture** of love. What’s wrong with **that?**” I went to stand in front of him and instinctively, he wrapped his arms around my waist, pulling **me** closer to him. “You all can take a picture of us now. Honestly, it will make me feel like a celebrity.”

Someone at the end of the room chuckled while a girl **giggled**. **Tracy’s face** radiated jealousy **as** she clenched her **jaw**.

I didn’t stop. I tipped my head **up** and kissed his chin. He looked **at** me with intense **eyes**, his anger dissipating. Then I addressed the others, “This picture doesn’t **prove that we’ve had** sex. But **that** is **none** of your **concern**.” I shrugged. “**As** for the **message** “I took my phone **out** and **opened** the message. “I received this **message** along with the photo in the morning **at** 3AM. So, **I’ve had** plenty of time to think that the person couldn’t sleep **well last** night. I pity them. Because, obviously, he or she **was** wondering what **Kael** and I **were** doing.”

And this time, several girls and boys burst out laughing. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Tracy’s face turning red. Some girls went to stand with her. It was obvious that one of them did it, but there was no proof.

“So, I’ll come back to this message. It reads: Do you know the legal age to have sex **is** eighteen?” I chuckled. “Duhhh. Of course, I know the legal age of consent. In Nevada, the legal age of consent **is** sixteen, while in Oregon it is eighteen years.” I narrowed my eyes **as** I scanned the people in front of me. “The person who sent me this message wanted to threaten me that since I am underage, they could file a criminal case against Kael, because he is over eighteen.” I scoffed. “But they forgot two things. First, we are in Nevada and in this state, we are both of age. This picture was taken here. Two: as for laws in the state of Oregon, **we** are well aware of it. The photo you sent doesn’t prove that we had **sex**. Just like now—Kael has me in his arms. Do you think we are having **sex?**”

A boy from behind said, "Bravo!" He started clapping and several others joined him, laughing and ridiculing whoever sent this message to us. Kael, Toren, and Aiden relaxed and joined in the laughter, too.

Kael kissed my temple. "That's like my Luna."

"Luna?" I asked, confused.

He smiled and kissed me again. Fuck. If it weren't for his beauty, I wouldn't have fallen for him. Maybe I could add to his protectiveness... Umm... also his dedication, his eyes, his possessiveness, obsessiveness... gosh, too many things...

The team started leaving, but I stopped them. "There's one more thing that I'd like to tell you guys." I looked pointedly at Tracy. "Tracy came to my room to talk to Kael yesterday. This picture wasn't taken by her, but by someone who was behind her in the room opposite to ours. Now I don't know who that person was, who was staying in the opposite room, but I'll leave it to you guys to find out who that was." I knew once I found that person, I'd be able to pin Tracy. "But why will you find out? So here's an incentive." I pulled Toren and Aiden beside me. "Whoever comes to know about this person first, Toren and Aiden will kiss him or her!"

"What?" the brother snapped their heads at me with utter shock on their faces.

"You can throw us under the bus!" Toren protested.

I grinned. Scrunching my nose, I said, "I already did."

Kael barked a laugh as an excited murmur filled the room. The girls were thrilled at the prospect of kissing the boys. I found some boys also looking **at** Toren and Aiden with interest. Tracy, on the other hand, had paled. Along with her friends, she left the room. I knew she would do everything to erase the evidence. I didn't care. My point was proven, and I had thwarted a major fight and confrontation. If I'm being honest, I was afraid

that if I had succumbed to the message, Kael and I would **have** become distant and we both would have been really depressed.

My connection with Kael was becoming soul-deep. It was something I could not point at, but I loved as every day brought us closer.

“You better **stay** in the stadium today,” **Kael** said **as** we walked out of the restaurant hand in hand.

“**I’ll** get a hundred shades tanned.”

“I don’t care,” he said and suddenly lifted me, grabbing my **waist**. **I squealed**, clasping his shoulders tightly, my legs dangling

in the **air**, my legs dangling in **the air**. “If you **leave**, I will bloody quit the game and come after you.”

I cupped his cheeks as he carried me to the bus that was supposed to take us **to the** stadium. “I love you.”

He stopped in the middle of the road. “**Say** that **again**, and I’ll fuck the laws.”

I giggled and kissed him on his lips. “No fucking the laws. You have a match to play.”

Two days later, I decided to skip school and stay in Vegas. I moved to Kael’s room because I had to give up mine. Since I was broke, I couldn’t afford to pay for mine. No one was able to find out who was in the room opposite to mine and so Toren and Aiden were relieved as hell.

I watched him play all day. On the day of the final match, the crowd had swelled to thousands, and it was exhilarating to watch him move like a wolf on the field.

Kael and his team won the match.

Oh, did I tell you I had started dreaming of wolves lately?