

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 154

Astrid POV

Once he had kissed me to his heart's content, he left a trail of tender kisses along my jaw and collarbone. As he reached my breast, he gently enveloped my nipple with his lips.

My body arched in response when he sucked me hard. I brought my hands to his head and gripped his hair as he sucked me, grazing me with his fangs, wrenching yelps and moans from me. He went lower, lower, lower and stopped only when he reached my **sex**. I was squirming beneath him, wanting him to do something, anything. So when he kissed me over my clit, I could barely contain myself, my body arching off the bed as I let out a mix of moans and whimpers.

"We need to keep you still!" he growled. Using two of his ties, he tied my arms to the headrest. "Now, when you scream, say my name!"

He parted my lips with his fingers to expose my clit. Blowing my hair over there, he lowered his lips to it and at first took it between his sharp/teeth. I moaned, my body writhing with desire for him. What he did next made my eyes roll in my head.

He wrapped his lips around my mouth and sucked it. The sensation was so overwhelming that the liquid heat inside my belly exploded. Stars burst in

my eyes and with a cry, I came. He growled and pinned my thighs with his hands, sucking me harder.

He went lower to my sex, his chest heaving. "Fuck," he rasped. "I am gonna get inside you!" He kissed my core and then tongue fucked it until I came again all over his mouth. He licked my juices like he was starving for them.

"Please," I moaned.

Kael crawled over me, his lips swollen and glistening with my juices. "Fuck! Girl, you look so beautiful. I wish I could take your picture now." He positioned his cock at my entrance. "This might hurt a little, baby girl," he breathed, opening my hands.

I nodded, needing him inside me. And in one thrust, he got inside me. I gasped, my head tipping up as a sharp pain pinched.

"You'll be fine," he said, stilling in that position. His body was shaking with need, covered in a thin sheet of **sweat**. He allowed me **to** adjust to his cock, which swelled inside me. It twitched, and I knew he was waiting for me to get comfortable. "Are you **okay?**" he **asked** in a low, controlled voice, his eyes flashing amber.

"Yes..." Slowly, he pulled his cock out and thrust it in all the way inside till it hit the hilt. "Ah!" Gods. I loved the way he filled me, stretched me.

"Fuck, you're so fucking tight!" He started thrusting inside me, slow at first and then fast. I screamed his name, my fingernails digging into his **flesh**. He arched his back, pain flaring through his skin, but that only made him **aggressive**. His nipples **were puckered**, just like mine. I brought my **fingers** to them and pinched them. "Ahhhh!" He growled in pain and **pleasure**. His fangs slipped out and his **gaze** went to my skin where my shoulder met the neck. On an instinct, I turned my- head to the other side, exposing my neck for him to mark me.

He increased his **pace** inside me, thrusting like a piston gone wild. “Come with me, Astrid!” he commanded. He wanted both of us to **reach our orgasm at** the same time.

A shiver ran down his **thighs**. With **an animalistic growl**, he struck my skin, piercing his fangs into my flesh. Orgasm hit me. I screamed his **name, pain** lancing through **me**, mixing with so much pleasure that my **eyes** rolled in my **head**. He came inside me with a guttural snarl. “Mine, mine, mine.” I **felt** him **ejaculate** inside me, his warm **essence** filling me with **each** pulsating **release**.

Kael continued to thrust inside **me** until **he** had shot his load inside me. He pulled out **of** my flesh reluctantly and licked me on my mark: I was panting, my body **covered** in sweat. I **had** given my virginity to my mate, and there **was no** feeling that could explain what had **happened**. It **was** as if two puzzle pieces had finally found their match and snapped together effortlessly. It **was** a deep and profound connection, as **if** our souls **had** pledged to remain entwined forever.

He lifted his **face** to look at me. “I want you to mark me, love,” he said. “My wolf is howling inside me, begging you to mark me. Please.” Saying that, he rolled with me without removing his cock until I was straddling his thighs. When I was above him, he said, “Ride me. Take me to the moon.”

I started moving over his cock as I placed my hands on his muscular chest. He swelled inside me all over again, pulsating with urgency, with desire, with lust. His gesture conveyed that I was in control of his life, but he had to know that he also controlled my life now. So I moved over him, the room being filled with the noise of flesh slapping against flesh.

“Mark me,” he begged.

My eyes went to his neck and, as if on instinct, my fangs lengthened.

“Fuck! Your fangs!” he said, looking at me as if mesmerized as he squeezed my thighs.

In a frenzy, I moved faster and pierced my fangs into my mate's neck. With a roar, he came inside me as my pussy fluttered around his cock, milking every last drop of his cum.

I removed my fangs from him and licked him there. "I've marked you," I whispered, resting my head on his chest. It was the rightest thing I'd ever done in my life.

"Yes, baby girl," he breathed, smoothing my hair on my back. "And I've marked you. You're mine."

"Yours..."

My wolf had claimed me and marked me.

Kael rolled me down on the mattress because I couldn't keep my eyes open. However, he didn't take his cock out of me. "That is going to stay inside you for the entire night, love. Get used to it." He curled his arms around my body and threw his leg over my thigh, caging me.

I chuckled. "You can't stay hard all the time."

"Watch me," he growled, thrusting it inside. "But I want you to sleep because this is going to be a very long night."

And I slept. Tomorrow I would think of marriage, of white wolves and family.

I woke up at dawn and tried to move, but realized that I was locked. Why? Because my mate had his cock inside me, and was **slowly** thrusting it even though he was asleep. Carefully, I removed his arm and his leg, and was about to sneak out when he stirred **awake**. With an animalistic growl, he pinned me and mounted me. "Where are you going, baby girl?"