

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 155

Astrid POV

Kael was insatiable. By the time it **was** time to go **to** school, I was bent and curled in every shape **as** he took me. I was **so** sore that **every step** I took reminded me of him. My pussy was overflowing with his cum even after I took a bath.

He smirked when he looked at my soaked panties, and I fumed at him. “How am I going to go to school with this **spectacle?**” I growled, pointing at my panties.

“Why are you wearing panties?” he said, coming to me and pulling me close by, gripping my hips. “I want everyone to see my cum dripping down those pretty thighs **of** yours.”

“OMG!” I exclaimed. “You are a pervert, mister! Do you want **a** scandal associated with us at Cedar Academy?”

“I want everything associated with us. And-” he leaned closer to my ear and whispered, “I’d especially love a scandal involving us.”

I smacked his chest. “Go away!” I blushed.

His deep, throaty laughter was enough to tell that he actually didn’t bother about it. When he stopped laughing, he stared at me intensely. “You’re mine, and I want the universe to know about it.”

I shook my head. “The human world runs differently. We can’t get married so fast. We are just eighteen!” I tried to drill sense into him.

“So what?” he growled. “I have marked you. Marriage in the human world holds no importance to me.”

Eventually, he allowed me to wear panties, and we headed down to have breakfast. Toren and Aiden grinned at us like fools, giving knowing glances **to** Kael.

“We heard a lot of noises from your room last night,” Aiden said excitedly, chewing a bacon and cheese sandwich.

While Kael smirked and gave them a cocky smile, I blushed till my neck.

“**Yeah**, my girl likes to scream my name,” Kael said, opening his shirt’s top button to show his mark.

As soon as the two brothers saw **it**, they jumped up and congratulated him, patting his back and cheering him like he had won a battle. I watched them with wide eyes, wondering what **was so special** about marking each other. I mean, this was obvious, wasn’t it?

Logan and Kylie came to the dining hall, and when they gazed at Kael’s mark, they also congratulated him. It was like a celebration in the house. Kylie came to me with clasped hands and a warm expression on her face. “You’ve made me so happy, Astrid,” she said. Her gaze darted to my shoulder, where my mark was hidden beneath my shirt. “Can I **see** your mark?”

I found it awkward, but I opened my shirt buttons, lowered my shirt and showed it to her. “**Yesss!**” she shrieked and hugged me tightly. “We’ve found the Luna of the Nord Pack! I’m going to announce it in the Nord Pack.”

“**No!**” Logan exclaimed. “We won’t be revealing it to anyone. This has to be a secret for now. I will call some warriors from the pack to keep a watch on **Astrid.**”

Kylie took a deep breath in **as if** understanding Logan. “You’re right,” she added. “We have to convey this to Fred and Bree **as** well.”

“But **uncle has** said that he would go to the local church to register for the wedding,” I pointed out. And why did they want to keep it **a secret?**

“We **have** to talk to him to delay it,” Logan replied.

Toren drove the **car to** school **as Kael sat** with me behind. He **had** clasped my hand in his and must have **kissed** me a dozen times till the time we reached the school. Since he **had already** scheduled all his **classes** with me, we were both sitting together for all of them.

Kael’s open display of **affection for me** surprised **everyone** in school. I didn’t know that Kael **was** such an exhibitionist. He **never** missed a chance to **engage** in **PDA**.

Tracy was pretty **quiet** all **the** time and **focused on** her work. **Whenever our gazes** met, she would smile at me. It was **at the** stadium when Kael was **playing** his match and **I** was sitting on the **bleachers**, doing my assignment, when **she** approached me.

“**Hi!**” she said.

Surprised, I looked **up at her**. “**Hi,**” I **replied** monotonously.

“How was your birthday?” she asked **me**. “I’m sorry I **had** this **really urgent** work, and so I came **back.**”

“**It** was good,” I said without lifting **my eyes** from my book.

She took a ragged breath in. “I know it sounds stupid, but over the **last** few days, I feel someone is stalking me.” She scratched the **back** of her neck. “It’s an ominous feeling, and I might be overthinking, but...” She shrugged. “You know...”

I narrowed my **eyes** slightly. “You should talk to the police about it.”

“Yeah! I will, but I’m not even sure if my suspicions are right or wrong. I can’t give them false info, right?”

I licked my lips and looked at Kael, who had passed the football to one player. “You should probably let them know, just to be **safe**.”

She chuckled. “That would be so stupid. They are already questioning me about the fire that occurred at Kael’s house.”

“How do you want me to help you?” I asked.

She shook her head. “Nah. You can’t help me, but I thought I’d talk to Luna Kylie about it. When do you think she is free?”

“You can talk to her about it any time,” I said. “She must be at the house.”

A flash of jealousy in her eyes later, she gave me a tight smile. “I wish I was with Kael. They are a lovely family.” She chuckled, looking at him. “But I guess he has found his human love. I hope you are accepted in the werewolf community.”

I poked my tongue in my cheek at her jab.

“Anyway, nice talking to you, Astrid. See you later.” She got up and hurried away from the stadium.

I couldn’t understand who would stalk her. The thought was worrying, but a loud whistle from Kael broke my thoughts. He winked at me, and I stifled a laugh. And just like that, I forgot about Tracy.

I didn’t see her for the entire day and was happy on the inside. In all the **classes**, Kael would only see me with a silly smile on his face, while I tried hard to concentrate on the lectures. One of the teachers yelled at him to pay attention, but my wolf didn’t care. During lunch, he took me to the bathroom and locked it from the inside.

“What the hell are you doing?” I said, my eyes going wide. “This is **a scandal** in the making!”

“I know,” he said and bent me over the counter. He removed my panties and gagged me with it. “Stay quiet,” he warned as he freed his raging cock from his boxers and thrust it inside me. “Fuck,” he groaned. “I’ve been going insane for the want of that weeping pussy.” How was it possible that I became **so wet**?

He slammed inside me hard as I moaned, watching him in the mirror, thrusting inside me with my panties in my mouth. With every thrust, my hips rubbed against the counter. Pressure built inside me. I keened and moaned and tried to take my gag out, but he pinned my hands behind my back, increasing his pace.

“Come with me,” he commanded. A tremble went down his thigh, and he came inside me with a snarl against my shoulder. My pussy fluttered, and I hit my orgasm, my eyes rolling back in my head.

Kael rested on my back, his chest rising and falling. He pulled the panties out of my mouth and pocketed it. Then he pulled his cock out and **lowered** my skirt. “I want to see that cum dripping down your thighs for the **rest** of the day.”

“Give me my panties!” I hissed.

“**Not** a chance.”

Constant banging and cursing on the door disrupted us. To my surprise, when he opened it, **Tracy** was **there**, crying.

“**Kael**,” she said through her tears. “Th–there’s someone.” Her lips quivered. “Someone **is** stalking me. **They** sent me this **picture**.” Tapping on her phone, she revealed **a picture** of herself with an animated rope encircling her neck. “Someone wants **to** kill me!”

Kael took the phone from her and examined the picture. “Have you received any phone calls?”

“**No**,” she said, shaking her head. “But I’m scared.”

“I’ll ask Aiden to be with you tonight,” **Kael** assured her. “Have you reported it to the police?”

“No,” she replied, glancing at **me**. “Even Astrid asked me **to** report it to the police.”

Kael snapped his **face at** me. I froze.

“Didn’t she tell you?” **Tracy** said in an **accusatory tone**.

“She **doesn’t have to say** things which **aren’t** important,” **Kael growled** at her. “**Anyway, just go** home and I’ll ask someone **to be** with **you**.”

She whimpered, trembling. “I am scared. What if they **are** hunters? Aiden **won’t** be able to **handle** them **alone**. Can **you all come over**? I mean, **you**