

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 157

Astrid POV

Xander personified the concept of darkness. His mother's neglect had caused him to lose the ability to feel love. It was replaced with a twisted sense of survival. However, it was his addiction that twisted every other emotion he had. I was sure that it was his mother from whom he must have stolen his first drug. Or who knows his mother had pushed him into it? Sometimes, I pitied him, and wondered if I could redeem him. But what he did with me was irredeemable.

The darkness surrounded me, resembling inky black waters. I wanted to surface, but a pounding ache on the back of my head made me groan.

"She's awake!" a distant voice sounded that seemed warbled.

"Not yet," another voice boomed.

The headache was too much to bear and so I succumbed to the darkness again. I woke up abruptly when cold water was suddenly splashed on my face. "Ahhh!" I groaned, trying to lap up the water. Instead, I licked the water that was on the black fabric enveloping me. I attempted to move my hands and legs, but they were firmly tied to whatever I was seated upon.

"Now she's fully awake," Xander's voice boomed in what I think was a small room.

“Good! The bitch has been a thorn in my eyes. Now get your bloody signatures and kill her!” And this was Tracy.

I heard footsteps coming closer to me. As the black bag around my face was lifted, I felt a rush of fresh air against my cheeks. Sharp light fell on my face, making me wince. I closed my eyes and lowered my head until the effect was over. When I looked up, I saw Xander staring at me through the locks of his dark hair that had fallen over his eyes.

“Ah! There you are!” he exclaimed. “You shitty liar!”

I sucked in a sharp breath, and I focused my eyes on him. “What lie did I tell you, Xander?” I asked, wondering if there was a room to wiggle my wrists free from the rope.

The room that I was in smelled of mold and grime and oil. A light hung right over my head, illuminating me but enveloping everything else in the dark. It seemed like they had brought me to a deserted factory. My eyes went behind him, where I saw a silhouette. Tracy. She was leaning against a long table near the door, glaring at me. A wave of surprise crashed into my chest. So the two were working together?

He cocked his head and narrowed his eyes. “Bitch, you said that your birthday was a week later, but you celebrated your birthday the next day!”

“Oh, that,” I chuckled, suppressing my surprise. “Yeah. That was a lie.”

“You whore!” He raised his hand to slap me, but Tracy shouted.

“Stop it, Xander! Just fucking get the signatures on whatever property shit you’ve been harping about and kill her!” Xander clenched his jaw and took a step back. “I am getting the papers. Just sign them and your property will be mine.”

“What if I don’t sign them?” I said. “In that case, you have to keep me alive. And if I sign, you will kill me.”

“Shut up!” he yelled. Next moment he was on my neck, gripping it fiercely. He violently shook my neck as I struggled to catch my breath, each cough more painful than the last. “Signing it is not optional,” he explained firmly. “I am going to torture you so much that you will beg me to kill you!” With those words, he shoved me aside. With his chest heaving, he growled, “I am getting the papers and you are gonna sign them!” He walked **away** from me.

I tilted my head sideways and looked at Tracy. “You said there were hunters in your place?”

She scoffed. “Yeah, there were none. But those Hanks boys are stupid crazy. They believed me, just like they always do.”

“So you lied to us?” I asked, watching Xander going out of the room. When he opened the door, a gust of cool wind entered, making me shiver. I also **saw** that it was still very dark outside.

She shrugged. “Yes, I lied to them. So what?” She peeled her lips from her teeth and sneered. “I hate you so much that had it not been Xander’s insistence, I would have already killed you.” She pushed off the table and took a **step** towards me. Her eyes were filled with hatred. “**Because of** you, Kael has drifted away from me. You think that you could have him, his wealth and **just** cast me out? Well, I’ve **got** news for you, cunt—**Kael** is mine. I am going to marry him and I will be the Luna of the Nord Pack. Not you. Fucking twit!”

I heard Xander hissing a laugh.

**Tracy** continued, “I had come after Kael to Cedar Academy with a dream that I **will** become the Luna of the Nord Pack, not so that my dream would be crushed by a simple human.” Her voice carried a mix of determination **and** frustration. “I wish I had killed you when you had come to the academy. I don’t know what Kael saw in you. Werewolves don’t mate with humans. If the Elder Council comes to know about it, they are gonna kill you. Oh, how I wished they were here.”

She came close to me and pinched my **jaw**. “You think Kael loves you? He will fucking forget you. I will make sure of that. You aren’t his fucking mate. And once he marries me, he will mark me and I will become his chosen mate. Then there would be no way I will leave him. So you-” She shoved my head away. “You are nothing but a fucking season’s flavor and you are going to die in this bloody room. Xander will kill you and I will snap your head in two! I am a werewolf and you are a human. I am more powerful than you!” She lifted her hand and slapped me **across** my cheek. My head whipped to the side. I fisted my hands as pain lanced through my cheek.

Tracy let out an evil laugh. “Weak human!”

Xander opened the door and got the papers in. He came to me as Tracy stepped back. “Sign these papers, bloody cunt! Otherwise, I am going to take those pretty nails out of your fingers!”

“You mean these?” I asked, bringing my hands in front of him.

His eyes went wide in surprise. “How?” With a curse, he looked at Tracy, who was also shocked. “Did you open her wrists?” he shouted.

“What? No!” Tracy replied.

Xander growled, “Well, no problem!” He gave me a pen. “Now sign on these papers.”

The ropes that tied my legs snapped open when I applied a little pressure. I jumped out of the chair and said, “Where do I have to sign?”.

Tracy and Xander were now gaping at me. “What the fuck is happening?” Xander grunted as he tried to capture me again. He got his hand to me, but I swiftly caught it and twisted it behind his back. As I pulled his arm, it popped out of his shoulder, his painful shout echoing through the room. He screamed in pain and shock. “What is she doing?”

“I am finally doing what I should have done a long time ago.” I growled. As Tracy watched me with disbelief, I kicked Xander with my knee on his back.

He screamed with more pain as some of his bones in his ribcage cracked. I kicked him to the floor and lifted my gaze to Tracy.

“She’s gone crazy!” he rasped through pain as he crawled towards the door. “She’s high!”

“So, what were you saying?” I rotated my neck and let out a rough exhale.

Her eyes fell on my mark. “Th–that?” she pointed at my mark.

“Yes, Kael has marked me.” I winked.

“B–but you’re a human.”

I adjusted the collar of my shirt, ensuring that my mark was fully visible.

Tracy’s face went from shock to surprise to intense anger. “I am going to kill you, bitch! I am a werewolf and I will snap your neck in two!” She unleashed her wolf with a roar. However, the moment she stood in front of me, her wolf froze at the sight of my striking white wolf.