

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 178

Biancha POV

“You’re not going!” Toren threw a tantrum as I was packing my clothes. I couldn’t help smiling at him because I knew he was panicking that I would be far away from him. His wolf was howling inside him and I could sense him. His wolf would try to surface whenever his panic went out of control.

I folded a dress and kept it in my suitcase before turning towards him. “Toren,” I said as I walked to him and circled my arms around his neck. Immediately, his hands went to my hips, which he gripped. “I’ll be back in a week.”

He stared into my eyes, pain evident in his. “What am I going to do in a week? I can’t **stay** without you” He held me close and inhaled deeply into my hair as if committing my scent to his memory. “I’m scared.” He hesitated as he tried to articulate his words..

“Don’t be scared. I’m not.” I cupped his cheeks and his face softened.

He dusted my bottom lip with his thumb. “It’s going to be a long week without you.”

I smiled softly, loving him when he spoke like this. “How about we **get** in the shower and wash away the next week?”

He leaned down and kissed me. His kiss deepened, and I felt his erection growing against my belly. **He** removed my clothes and led me into the shower by hand. Then he pushed me against the **wall** and we kissed like we were starved of each other. When he pulled away, we were both panting and gasping for air. "I love you more than it's healthy," he said.

"Well, you better love me," I batted my eyelashes, and he chuckled.

After knowing that I **was** Alpha **Jax's** daughter, the rage of questions and confusion that **was** always a part **of** my life had become quiet. I felt like I had finally found my anchor. My family was right there waiting for me, searching for me. It made me feel special. Though I silently mourned my mom's loss, I was beyond **ecstatic** to have found my biological father. And yes, I was a succubus. That only made me feel special.

Marlin and Karen were thrown into the dungeons, but I had a better revenge for my stepsisters. I had asked Luna Kylie to make them work **as** servants in the stables **for** the **rest** of their life. They were going to do all the menial jobs, like cleaning the horse shit. Luna Kylie laughed at my **request**, but she winked at me and said, "There are worse jobs I can assign to them."

"You can give them any job that is worse than this," I giggled..

Ginny and Minnie howled and cursed me, but no one allowed them to meet me. I could have asked Alpha Logan to throw them out of the **pack**, but these girls would have returned to their rogue pack, and then they would have plotted against me. This way they would **stay** in my **eyes forever** doing every dirty work and submit to me. What better torture would there be for the two bitches?

Toren picked up the soap and began washing me. "Can I come with you?" he asked.

I giggled and leaned against his chest. As he washed my back, I said, "Come after a week, love." He clenched his teeth and washed my shoulders, my breasts and then down my legs. I watched him **as** he concentrated on his

task. Then he moved down to my **sex**, and his **eyes** locked with mine **as** he touched me there. **As soon as** the **soap was** rinsed off, **he** surprised me by grabbing my buttocks and putting his mouth **between** my thighs. I gasped, but the moment he started sucking my clit, I moaned. I grasped his head, my **fingers deep** in his **scalp as** he sucked me. He rubbed my **core** with one finger. My hips bucked. This **was an** entirely new sensation, My body shuddered and my core clenched **as** he wrenched an **orgasm** from me. **Stars** burst into my vision. “Fuck!” I **rasped as** I looked down at him. Our eyes remained locked for **a while as** I tried to calm myself. “Let me wash you.”

I took the soap from him and lather my hands **together** and roamed them over his broad chest, shoulders and muscular **biceps**. When I came to his **abs and** lower, lower to his groin, my insides **clenched** while I washed him there. He leaned to my ear and said, “**Won’t you** like to **feed** off me?”

The sexual attraction between **us** was so crazy that both **of us couldn’t get enough** of it. I knelt in front of him and kissed **the tip of** his erection. It twitched in response. I **opened** my mouth **and wrapped** my **lips around** his **cock**. He **tipped** his head back, hissing and moaning, His cock **was** large and thick and I could feel every vein in my **mouth** as I sucked him. I pressed his balls and couldn’t help thinking he was like a well-hung **horse**, When I licked him and nibbled him, he grunted. His thighs shivered and then, with a guttural groan, he shot his load inside me. I licked him completely to the last drop of his cum. He watched me intensely licking him.

He picked me up by shoulders and took my face **in** his hands. His tongue swiped through my **open** mouth in an **erotic** way. “I’m taking you to bed,” he murmured **darkly**.

“Please,” I whimpered.

He dried us both and then led me back to the bed where **he lay** me down and spread **open** my legs. He stared **at** my **sex** for a long time. Taking **a ragged breath in**, he said, “I’ve been

waiting **for you all my life**, Bia. I think **I'll** lose control." He shook his head. "**I may injure you.**"

I got up on my elbow and cupped his face with one hand. "You won't, Toren. Please, I need this."

"Are you sure?"

"Extremely!"

We stared at each other as he crawled over me and pressed me to the mattress. He held himself up on his elbows and his erection found the core between my legs. When I grabbed his ass, he stopped me and said, "I want to slow. I couldn't help smiling. He didn't want to hurt me.

His lips seized mine and our kiss turned frantic. He held his cock and nudged it at my entrance. I gasped, feeling the **size** of his **cock**. "Am I hurting you?" he asked, concerned.

I closed my eyes and adjusted myself. "No," I whispered.

"You are so fucking beautiful!" he said and slid his cock a little more inside.

"Ah!" I tipped my head back to him.

He stopped again, and I could feel that he was controlling himself. A layer of perspiration coated his chest as he clenched his teeth. "You are so fucking tight, Bia. I don't think I'll last two minutes inside you." He nudged his erection more and then suddenly slid **fast**. Pain flared, and I closed my eyes, feeling the pinch.

"Fuck!" he said in a raspy voice, knowing that I was hurt. He brought his finger between us and started rubbing my clit. The sensation **was** enough to make me wetter than I already was. He slid inside more and lodged himself before stopping to move. "Are you okay, Bia?" he asked, even though I knew it was him who was shaking.

After a while, I nodded. "Am okay."

He took a deep breath in. Taking his cock out, he slid it again, this time, slow and deep. My back arched off the bed in pleasure at his possession. I moaned loudly and his **eyes** rolled back. For the next few minutes, we kissed and appreciated each other's body. He **was so** gentle and **so** deep inside me.

"Fuck, Bia, you just turn me inside out, baby."

I **just** couldn't respond because I was chasing my euphoria. It started building inside, and I began to quiver. As he pumped inside me, I clenched him with my walls. "Ah fuck!" he groaned. "You'll be the death of me." I saw his fangs slipping out of his gums.

This **was** the most erotic sight. On an instinct, I turned my head away, exposing my neck to him. "Mark me, Toren," I murmured. "Mark me." This was the most natural thing I could think of.

He increased his **pace**, his chest rumbling with a delicious growl. His eyes flashed amber and with the speed of an **asp**, he struck my skin where my shoulder met my neck. "Mine. Mine. Mine." He growled.

I let **out** a scream **as** pain and pleasure mixed. He ejaculated inside me **as** the heat in my belly lashed out in an orgasm. His fangs **stayed** in my **flesh as** he snarled against my skin, his fangs still lodged inside me.

Toren had claimed and marked me.