

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 25

Kylie POV

I wanted to resist him. Resist the need that was coursing through me because of his inappropriateness. Resist the sensation of his fingers inside me and definitely resist the effect his dirty words were having on me.

With Graham I **had** never been this bold. But with Alpha Logan, it wasn't about being bold. He just did what he wanted, and I was afraid that it would turn me bolder than ever.

"Let go," he growled in my ears.

I could feel the pressure building inside me. I could feel how possessively his arms clasped my waist and pressed me against his chest. My mind was a whirlwind of emotions.

Suddenly, he removed his arm from my waist and brought it to my core. And then he pinched my clit. The heat pooling **in** my belly uncoiled like an asp, making me scream as waves and waves of pleasure pounded inside me. My muscles spasmed around his fingers. He should have removed them and I grasped his wrists, urging him to pull out, but he growled and remained there.

"I want to feel your muscles spasming around my fingers," he said in a hoarse voice. "Because I want to imagine how they will feel around my cock."

Holy goddess. He spoke so dirty, but why was I liking his dirty words? It was like he was **making** me see a darker side of my soul. Or was he showing me the darker side of his **soul**?

When I was fully spent and sagged against him, too jelly to even move, he took his fingers out and said, "Turn your face to look at me."

With my heavy-lidded eyes, I turned to look at him only to see **that** he was licking my juices off his fingers. Shit. I think I was in a heavier mess **than** I thought I would be. My life was getting complicated with each passing day and I was letting it get complicated.

He pulled my dress down, but he didn't allow me to get down from his lap. I felt safe in his arms more than I cared to admit. We remained silent for the rest of the journey and while I tried my best to think about the **case** I had to present to the Elders, my thoughts ran to how I became a putty with just two fingers.

We reached the High Council for Elders in two hours. The headquarters were situated on a plateau over a **hill**. Winding roads through the forest led us there. I noticed several wolves coming in and out of the forest as if keeping a watch on us. I had heard that usually everyone who had to go there was supposed to stop at every check post. I was surprised that our car didn't get stopped at all. Instead, every barrier lifted one after the other as if they knew who was coming.

The High Council sat in a beautiful building made of white marble. The main building had a dome shaped roof with lattice rail. Beautifully crafted windows enhanced the overall look. The driver stopped the car in the parking lot. Alpha Logan opened the car for **me**. I quickly stepped out so that no one would see where I was actually sitting, but when I found the driver holding the door for me, I blushed while he was pressing his lips tightly to suppress a grin.

Taking a rough breath in, I got out and Alpha Logan followed me. As soon as he was behind me, he placed his hand on the small of my back and led me

inside. I heard others coming inside me when Katy chirped something about her grandfather.

The main office was manned with very strict looking wolves. They bowed to Alpha Logan and asked us to wait in a foyer meant for visitors.

Alpha Logan directed me **to** sit on a sofa, but I was **so** nervous that I didn't sit. He growled in my ear, "Do you want me to make **you** sit forcibly in my lap again"

I shot a glare at him. "You won't do that!"

He raised his eyebrow. "Are you challenging me?"

I reluctantly sat down on the sofa, clenching my teeth, and he smugly joined me, casually draping his arm over the backrest.

We must have waited for fifteen minutes when a staff came to inform us that the Elders were ready.

I silently prayed to the Moon Goddess and entered the meeting hall. There were five Elders sitting on a raised platform on high winged chairs. Each had faces weathered with time and wisdom, framed by silvery hair. They all looked at Alpha Logan first. The one in the middle had a hint of a smile on his face while the rest looked like they could beat a heart attack **and** still be there. His eyes went to Katy behind us and for a moment, his facial expression softened. I think it was my imagination because the Elders never showed their softness

When their eyes landed on me, their gazes **turned** steely and I broke out in a cold sweat

"It's great to see you here, Alpha Logan," said the Elder in the middle with a smug look. "I knew you would **come** one day."

That was an odd statement to make, but then who was I to intervene or question it?

“So, what do you want?” he asked **again**. “You have never summoned the Elders, so what brings you here today?”

Alpha Logan bowed to him. “Elder Lester Hanks,” he said. “I haven’t come for myself, but I called this urgent meeting for **Luna** Kylie of **the** Lunar pack.”

Elder Lester Hanks? My mouth dropped. I had heard of Lester Hanks, He was Alpha Logan’s grandfather. Oh. My. Goddess. I collected my mouth before I could embarrass myself.

The Elders turned their gazes at me and my mind went blank. What was I here for?

*Luna Kylie,” Elder Lester said, raising his eyebrow. “What is the problem you have that needs the High Council’s intervention?”

I licked my dry lips and bowed to him. This was it. My only chance at freedom.