

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 37

Kylie POV

“Aren’t they tight?”

the gamma **said**, jerking his chin at his **biceps**.

“They are!” I replied, as my cheeks heated. I found myself trapped **in a** sticky situation, with no escape in sight.

Suddenly, Gamma Andrew also rolled his sleeve up and said, “Luna Kylie, that is nothing. You should see **mine**.” When he popped his biceps, I gulped. They were so muscular that I could practically see every damn muscle in it. He **had** a smug smile on his face **as** he looked at others.

I reached for him **and** poked my finger. “**It** seems you have worked out a **lot**,” I said as politely as I could.

He grinned. “Yes, I’ve been working out intensely. Why don’t you circle your fingers around it and measure the width?” he goaded me. “Mine is easily the biggest!”

“Oh, stop boasting **Gamma Andrew**,” his friend scoffed. “Mine is better.” He lifted both his arms.

I couldn't help but giggle at the competition and went to curl my fingers around Andrew's bicep, but as soon as I touched it, a loud growl from behind me shook the door and windows of the office. I sharply turned to see and ran smack into a very hard chest. As I craned my head up, I couldn't help but notice Alpha Logan's intense gaze, as if he were hurling daggers at Andrew and the rest. The aura of danger emanating from him was palpable. He had enveloped his arms around me and **pulled** me against his chest tightly, as if telling everyone in the room **that** I belonged to him. I placed my hand on his chest and felt his chest rumbling.

"What do you think you are doing?" he asked Gamma **Andrew**, who was pale by now.

He darted a gaze at me and then at Alpha Logan. "W—we were just showing our biceps to Luna Kylie."

"Why?" he asked, narrowing **his** eyes. "Why **didn't** you show them to me?"

Andrew and others looked at each **other** as if they were caught stealing a cookie from a jar. "We didn't know we had to show you," someone offered an explanation. "It was just in **a** light banter."

Alpha Logan seemed to get even more angry at his reply. He looked at me, and cupping my cheeks, he slammed his lips to mine. Shocked as hell, my eyes widened as I felt his kiss deepening. His tongue pushed past my lips, plunging into my mouth with a fervent, passionate kiss. I moaned in his mouth, my knees going jelly at this all-consuming kiss. He grabbed my waist tightly to balance me. When he was done, he smirked at **me and** then looked at his warriors, who were all **bamboozled**.

This was our first **kiss** in public, and I was sure that it would take less than an hour for everyone to know what had happened between us.

Alpha Logan pressed me next to his body and turned to look at Andrew. Gamma Andrew and his companions had all gone pale like a ghost. It was

clear to everyone that Alpha Logan had marked me as his territory. I just didn't know where to look **and** I **was** sure that I was blushing a deep red,

Andrew blinked his eyes once and then twice as he rolled down his sleeves. As if on **a** silent command, he bowed to Alpha Logan and left the office along with all others. When **just** the two of us were left, Alpha Logan said, "Why were you touching them!"

"I wasn't touching them," I replied. "It was just a joke. And I believe you are avoiding me, which is understandable. I get it. As **soon** as my work at the Head **Council** is done, I'll leave."

"Leave? Avoiding you?" he shouted. Then he gripped me by my waist, lifted me in his arms and set me on the office table. He stood in between my thighs, parting them. "Yesterday you were not feeling well," he said, looking at my forehead. "My wolf was pushing me to go to you and mark you. Since I couldn't do any of that, I let him surface to let his steam off, but the beast went straight to your room. He sniffed you, peed around the bed and then ran off into the jungles."

My mouth dropped. "What? He peed?" No wonder there was this scent around me in the morning. **Blaze** was marking his territory? It shocked me more than it amused me. Only mates usually exhibited this kind of behavior.

"That's right! Blaze is going crazy inside me. And that's why I am trying to stay away from you."

"Oops!" That's all I managed to say, feeling thrilled on the inside.

Alpha Logan stared at me intensely and then lowered his mouth on mine to kiss me again. However, this time, his hand roamed towards the waistband of my jeans. He opened the button deftly and lowered the zipper. His finger reached my clit over my panties and I moaned, tingles spreading all over my body. He started rubbing my clit over my panties as he took me into an all-raging kiss. In between breaths, he **said**, "I can't wait to mark you, Kylie!"

Heat pooled in my belly. He was pushing me to the edge of the cliff and I was gladly going there. "Come for me, Kylie," he breathed and, **as** if on his cue, I came hard. He clasped my sex as stars burst into my vision and I grasped his arms to balance myself. My orgasm went on and on. When I opened my eyes, my throat was parched. I licked my lips and looked at him. He was taking my picture with his phone. "Fuck," he said. "**You** look so beautiful. Next time, I'll make you come on my face." He zipped me up and kissed me on my forehead.

A chime on my phone distracted me. It was **a** text message from Alpha Graham.

"Kylie, please do nothing that will harm us both. How's your wolf doing? I know she is howling inside you because she still wants me.

All my pleasure turned sour in a minute. I felt like tossing the phone away, but Alpha **Logan** read the text and said, "Block him after the case **hearing** at the Elder Council."

But I turned my face away in disgust because I wasn't sure what the Head Council's verdict would **be**. The next five days were going to be agonizing.