

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 40

Logan POV

I had seen breasts before, but Kylie's were the fullest and roundest, with upturned pink nipples. Needless to say, my cock shot north just by seeing them. My chest vibrated with a dangerous rumble as my wolf Blaze goaded me, "Mark her. Now! 'But how could I mark my mate now? Not only she didn't know that I was her mate, her separation case was pending in the High Council.

'I can't,' I replied while I stared at her boobs. My hands went to her breasts that I kneaded, groaning. My **cock** was so **hard** that my balls ached. It was now projecting out of the water in the tub and when her eyes went to its tip, my **fangs** slipped out of my gums with this urgent need to mark her. Willing myself hard to not let my wolf take over, I leaned down and nuzzled face in her breasts. I really didn't want to do anything, but it was impossible **not to**.

She squirmed under my touch and whimpered. Before I could stop, my mouth was on her nipple and I was sucking her like I had never touched a nipple in my life. When her hand went to my hard cock, my hips bucked, and I thought I'd come. I grabbed her hand over my cock to stop myself from spilling over. It was as if I had turned into this randy teenager who had felt a female body for the first time.

The water around **us** splashed as I pulled her in my arms and seized her lips. As soon as she parted them, I pushed my tongue inside impatiently. I wanted to possess this woman, make her mine. My control was slipping. It was when my fangs punctured her lower lips, I realized I was on the verge of marking her. Immediately, I pulled away and stared at her beautiful face with ragged breaths. Her chest was also rising and falling as she stared at me with confusion written on her face.

“Is—is anything wrong?” she asked, searching my eyes.

I shook my head. “No, it’s-“ I didn’t know how to tell her I wanted to mark her and claim her. So, I got up from there and, after wrapping a towel around my waist, I walked to the bedroom, sure that I would go back to my room. But Blaze was howling inside me, pushing me crazily. “Mark our mate. She needs us. Co **back**.”

I clenched my fists hard to the point that my fingernails dug in my palm to a painful level. I couldn’t go back. Every step I took towards the door was heavier **than** the last. She was going to hate me after today, but I would explain to her later that this was for the best. I was a beast when it came to women. I didn’t spare them and hated when they acted fragile or soft. They willingly submitted to my desires when I took control. Yet here I was, scared to take the only woman who was made for me.

“Alpha Logan,” her voice came from behind.

I snapped my head back. She was wearing a towel around her torso, looking like sin walking on two most beautiful legs. I was made to worship her, and I looked forward to the day when I could. “Kylie.” My brows drew together as I forced myself to stand in my place and not pounce on her.

She closed the gap between us and when she came to stand right in front of me, she breathed, “Am I repulsive?”

“What? No!” How could she think that?

She **took** a deep breath in and curled her arms around my **neck**. “Then why did you leave me alone!”

“Kylie-“ I pursed my lips. “I-” She **sealed** my lips with hers. And when she forced her tongue **inside** my mouth, I **lost** control. I picked her up in my **arms and carried** her to the bed with a resolution that I won’t mark her.

I set her on the **mattress and** carefully removed her towel. I forgot to breathe when I saw her naked beneath me for the first **time**. Everything about her was **so** fucking perfect. I brought my hand to her breast and kneaded it. “You are made for me.” The way my hand covered her breasts, it **was** unbelievable. Her pink nipples puckered under my touch, and I lowered my mouth to them. This time I wouldn’t back away because I didn’t have the **courage** or the willpower. I needed her like I needed oxygen.

Her fingers entwined in her hair as I sucked her. I started grinding my hard shaft over her sex and belly. “I **need** you **so** badly, Kylie,” I rasped.

She looked at me with the same intensity as mine. “Then take me, **Alpha** Logan.”

Fuck my **soul**. That was all the encouragement I needed. “If I take you now, you can’t go back.”

She cupped my cheek. “I don’t want to go back.”

I leaned in her palm, knowing fully well that I was done for life. If she chose to kill me, I would happily let her kill me. If she asked me to show my heart, I’d claw it from my **chest** and give it to her as an offering.

I leaned my forehead on hers and said, “Thank God.” And then I **kissed** her jawline. I peppered kisses on her until I reached her sex. A quivering breath escaped me when I gently pressed my lips to her there. Before I knew what was happening, I was sucking her over there. She moaned as her hands

gripped my head. Her pussy **was** like nectar. I lapped up her juices until she was trembling beneath me. “Come for me, baby,” I said in a hoarse voice. And Kylie came all over my tongue just as I wanted. I continued to suck her juices **until** she was spent. When I lifted my face to see her, she was looking **so** fucking beautiful.

“I need you, Alpha Logan,” she breathed, her chest rising and falling.

“**Fuck**, I desire you more than you can imagine.” I positioned myself on her core, **and** in one thrust, I was inside her. She gasped. I stilled as the sensation of being inside my mate’s **pussy** was like a lightning bolt. The way my cock fitted inside her was amazing. Her pussy was hot and tight and I wanted to plow it so badly. I clenched my teeth tightly as I stared at her to see whether or not she **was** fine. Sweat beads covered my forehead and a thin sheet of sweat lined my chest. I was sure that in one thrust I would come and so I forced myself to stop moving.

However, when she cupped my cheeks again and nodded, I started thrusting inside her. I tried my best to go slowly, but it wasn’t possible. Soon I was thrusting inside her with abandon. She curled her arms around my shoulders and in throes of pleasure she dug my flesh with her fingernails. “Fuck!” I went mad and in two measured thrusts I came inside her so hard that my mind went blank **as** stars exploded in my vision. In my frenzy, I buried my face in her breasts.

I slumped on my mate and lazily thrust into her, unable to come out. She was like an addiction I wanted to get used to. That douche Graham didn’t deserve her.

Suddenly, her phone rang, flashing Graham’s number on the screen.