

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 59

Logan POV

All night and all day long, I had tried to find her in the manor and outside it. My wolf was going crazy without her. It was torture not to see or touch her. I must have fought Katy so many times, but she didn't reveal where Kylie was. Only after grandfather scolded me did I become quiet. But it was all worth it when I saw her.

As she walked down the aisle, she looked ethereal. My throat dried at the sight of my beautiful Luna. The wedding dress hid all her curves in the right places. The veil fell in front of her till her neck but had a train behind. When our eyes locked, I forgot to breathe.

As soon as the Shaman allowed her to kiss, I desperately removed her veil and kissed her with all the passion. and urgency I felt without her. I groaned as I cupped the back of her neck and slammed my lips on hers. When I finished kissing her, I clutched her to me and sighed. It was then I realized that there was pin drop silence around us.

It was Katy who barked a laugh, breaking it. "Brother, you kissed her for like ten minutes!"

My bride blushed as I gave Katy a dry look. I seriously couldn't believe that Kylie was my wife now. And my wolf. was pushing me on the inside to mark our mate. I leaned over and whispered, "I want to mark you."

She bit her bottom lip as she stared intensely into my eyes. "I want to mark you, too."

That was it. I was on the verge of losing control and only grandfather's intervention saved me from what I was about to do.

"Welcome to the family, Kylie," grandfather said.

She bowed to him politely.

"Be careful with this wild one," he added. "You need to tame him."

Kylie giggled as I glared at my grandfather for spilling all my vices already. I guided her out of the temple to the clearing where the dinner and party were arranged. As soon as we reached there, Kylie turned towards me and then threw her bouquet behind her. Squeals and laughter and screams followed to catch it. Suddenly, I saw Ace jumping high in the air and catching it. I jerked my head back, wondering what the hell was wrong with him.

"Hey Alpha Logan!" a familiar voice startled me. When I turned to the side, I saw Morgan, my last girlfriend.

"Hi Morgan," I replied in a stern voice.

"Won't you introduce me to your wife?" she said as she looked curiously at Kylie.

Kylie narrowed her eyes for a moment. Then she grabbed Morgan's hand to shake it. "Hi Morgan, I am Kylie, your new Luna."

Morgan was taken aback by Kylie's actions. "I like her already!"

Kylie scoffed. "Well, thank you. Not that I need anyone's approval."

I suppressed a grin. Not because Morgan was completely dumbstruck, but because I sensed Kylie's jealousy through the bond.

Kylie held my hand and said, "Come on, my Alpha, we have some important work to do." She led me away from Morgan, and I couldn't help but feel proud. Despite her leading the way to the dinner venue, I abruptly tugged her

towards the car. She squealed as I lifted her in my arms and took her for the important work.

We reached my bedroom, and I closed the door behind me. "This room missed you more than I." I made her stand in the middle of the room and impatiently stripped her. "Fuck!" I said, as her boobs bounced free. I could gaze at the creamy flesh of her breasts forever. Her red nipples made me feel wild to have my mouth on them. I wanted to taste her misty, beautiful, and supple skin once again.

I removed my clothes and the next I knew was that she was beneath me on the bed. Every muscle in my body shot tense when I caught the exquisite scent of her growing arousal.

I cupped and kneaded her breasts as she squirmed beneath me. "What you do to me!" Her hands came to my back and her wee nails dug into my skin. Not able to wait any longer, I latched my mouth to her nipple and sucked her hard. Peppering kisses all the way down to her navel and then sex, I inhaled the smell of her arousal, dipping my nose into her sex. And then I sucked her pussy.

She moaned, and her hands gripped my hair. She pulled my hair hard, and I knew she was chasing her orgasm. Over the last few days, I had studied my mate's body, knew exactly what she wanted. As I tongue-fucked her, she thrashed her head over the pillow, her hair streaming like sunshine on the pillow. I rubbed her clit with my finger as I tongue-fucked her. Soon her muscles started spasming, and she came all over my mouth. I licked all her juices greedily.

"I need you!" she breathed, her eyes droopy.

Fuck. I needed her more. I positioned my cock at her entrance and in one thrust, I was inside her. Her body arched in response. My fangs slipped out of my gums as I increased my pace inside her. With my free hand, I removed the hair from her neck where I would mark her.

She placed her hands on my chest, digging into my skin with her fingernails. I drove like a piston inside her. My knot started swelling at a rapid rate and so I stopped. She screamed in pain, but there was nothing I could do. That was my wolf, and he wanted to impregnate his mate. I was losing control as I pinned her beneath my body to stop her from moving.

Suddenly, my knot burst as my seeds spilled inside her. My chest rumbled with a roar. Tipping my head up, I came down on her neck, sinking my fangs inside her as my cum filled her. She screamed again, but I caught her head with one hand and forced her head to the other side as I marked her with my venom. I snarled against her,

“Mine. Mine. Mine.” With my cock inside her pussy and my fangs in her neck, she couldn’t move at all.

My knot subsided, and I pulled my fangs out of her, satisfied as hell now that I had marked her. I licked my mark, feeling euphoric. “It’s your turn to mark me,” I said. She was breathless, but I sensed that her wolf, Coral, wanted to mark her mate.

I pulled her up in my arms and continued to thrust inside her. She curled her arms around my neck as I wrapped my arms tightly around her waist. She bounced over my cock and soon a wave of orgasm washed over her. I turned my head to the other side, exposing my neck to lure her. “Ah!” she rasped and the next I felt was her wee fangs sinking in my neck. I roared as a beautiful pain hit me and shot my load inside her.

We were both gasping for air when we slumped on the bed. “I don’t want to go back,” I said, wanting to keep her beside me selfishly.

She kissed my lips and smiled. “The pack members must be waiting for us. Let’s go back.”

We went back to the party where I flaunted my mark to everyone cockily.

But Morgan came to me.

