

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 74

Kylie POV

For a long time, I didn't speak in the car as I thought about Graham and his blind love and support for Zoe. How could he not see her deceit? Why was it that every time I tried to open his eyes, he would get even more irritated?

I sighed as I looked out of the window towards the mountains and valleys and pines and 'firs that I had grown attached to. Along with Graham, I used to run in this forest in our wolf forms. Times when Zoe wasn't there. At least that's what I assumed. But she was there, watching us all the time, strategizing her next move while I was so oblivious to her evil intentions, while I was committed to my pack's well-being. I trusted Graham with all my heart, and he broke my heart with all his might.

"Kylie?" Logan's voice pulled me out of my reverie.

I snapped my head to look at him and forced a smile. Only when he wiped my cheeks, I realized I was crying.

"What are you thinking about?" he asked.

I shook my head. In a voice choked with emotions, I said, "I want to go to the temple of the Moon Goddess and offer my prayers to her once we are in the Nord pack."

His brows scrunched. "Sure, but why?"

"Because I want to thank her for giving me a second-chance mate."

He stared at me intensely and pulled me close to him. Wrapping his brawny arm around me, he said, "In that case, I have to go with you, because I have been luckier in this department."

I giggled. "I love you, Alpha Logan."

He kissed the **crown** of my head. "And I love you more."

Inhaling his scent, I settled my head on his **chest** as we drove to the Nord pack. I wanted to **think of** my next step, but **all** I did was sleep. When we reached our pack, **he** carried me in his arms all the way to **our** bedroom and settled me **on the** bed. After he helped me strip my clothes, he stripped his, and spooned me from behind. How **could I** not revel in his **warm** embrace?

I woke **up** in the middle of the night with a **wet** dream and a popping sound. "Uhhh...?" I looked down **in** confusion, **only** to find Logan **sucking** my breast. His hand had disappeared between my thighs **and** one finger **was** in my pussy while he started pumping. Oh **God!** My Logan had the ability to make me wet, even in my dreams. His very hard shaft was lying against my thighs, branding **my** skin with its heat. "Logan!"

My body had its own mind when I was around Logan. I arched my back as heat pooled in my belly. "Ah!" I came in two seconds, crying his name as the heat in my body uncoiled at the speed of an asp.

He removed his fingers and sucked them, staring at me intensely.

I cupped his face and seized his lips, kissing him hard. He groaned and wrapped me in his arms, crushing me hard against his chest. His tongue slid against mine as he cupped my face and pressed his weight on my body, pushing me into the mattress. His lips left my mouth, and he trailed down to the slope of my throat. When he scraped his teeth and nipped my skin, I moaned. He licked my mark, and desire flooded my veins. My core throbbed with a new ache as I arched against him, needing more, needing him to fill me.

He gripped my wrists with one hand and pinned them above my head. His heated kisses down my neck, my breasts and navel sent a shudder down my body. His fangs grazed my skin, making me yelp. Logan left, kissing me and propped onto his elbows, lifting his upper body while still pinning my hips down.

And then he looked at me like I was something precious, something so stunning that... "I want to worship your body," he said, making my breath lodge in my throat. "You will be my death and I can't ever get enough of you." He studied me for what seemed like an eternity, making me squirm beneath him.

He flicked my nipples with his fingers. My head fell back when he pinched them hard and released them; sending blood, drawing me towards a delirious madness. He started sucking them again, and I cupped the back of his head, moaning his name.

He released my nipple with a pop sound and then went down to where he spread my legs. "I want to taste you was all the warning he gave me before he latched his mouth onto my core. His tongue was sinful. The way he sucked me hard, pushing his tongue inside my core like he wanted to f*ck me with it, I couldn't help but grab the pillow for the love of life. I thrashed my head against the pillow as he continued to suck me. "Come for me, baby," he growled and grazed his fangs into my pussy.

With a scream, I came all over his tongue and he sucked my juices as the orgasm hit me in waves after waves. I was so spent that my eyes almost closed, but he was relentless. Logan spread my legs and positioned his c*ck at my entrance. In one swift movement, he pushed it inside me. "F*ck!" he groaned. "You are so wet for me."

My head fell back as he started pumping **inside** me with the ferocity of a fierce wolf. "Oh, God!" I rasped.

"Say, you're mine," **he** growled as he stared at me, his eyes flashing golden.

“Yours. I’m yours!”

He quickened his pace. I sensed a shudder in his thigh. He was close. His knot swelled in me and I felt the

familiar pressure, only this time, it didn’t hurt. Tipping his head up, he roared as he came, coating me inside with his hot and wet cum. And I came all over again, clenching his c*ck, milking him. He didn’t move out until he emptied his last seed inside me. When his knot subsided, he slowly pulled out of me and slumped beside me. We were both breathless but far from satiety.

“Do you know when I fell in love with you?” he said between his breaths?

“When?”

“When I first saw you in college. If I hadn’t returned, I would have made you mine.”

I turned to him and cupped his beautiful face. With a ragged breath, I said, “I wish you had done that.” Truth be told, I’d been falling for Alpha Logan ever since I saw him in the Lunar pack for the first time.

“I wish I had done that, but all’s well that ends well, right?”

I nodded past the knot in my throat and curled up against him. He pulled me over his chest. I snuggled in his chest and closed my eyes, tired and satiated.

Tomorrow I will think about how to bring Zoe back.

Tomorrow I will think about how to exact my final revenge on Graham.