

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 12

Kylie POV

I wasn't expecting Graham to call me because he was attending Zoe, so surprise flitted through me when I saw his name flashing on my screen. My eyes went to Alpha Logan, who I could see was looking like he could smash my phone into bits.

I picked it up on the **last** ring. "Graham."

"Kylie!" he barked on the phone. "How could you leave without letting me know? Didn't Asher tell you that there were no cars available?"

I took a deep breath, as I tried to calm my anger. "Yes, Asher mentioned that, but Alpha Logan offered his car to me. And as for letting you know, I tried talking to you, but you were busy with Zoe, carrying her to the hospital."

"Well, you should have waited for my order!" he growled.

This time, anger blasted in my chest. "I am your Luna, Graham. I don't have to wait for your orders every time you attend. Zoe. Am I a second-hand woman? Don't **you** keep insulting me because of your mistress, pregnant or not! I called you in the morning to speak about it, yet you ignored me. So, I made a decision and came with Alpha Logan."

“Kylie, don’t mess with **me**,” he shouted. “You are coming back to the pack right now,” he said like a spoiled brat. As if I was a possession, a toy he was playing with. I heard a soft cough on the other side and instinctively knew that it was Zoe.

“Don’t be so **mad at** her, Graham,” she said in a **timid** voice. “After all, it is difficult for her to accept that I am back **and** pregnant with your pup. She must have left out of jealousy. But I promise I am going to stay in your shadows even after the pup is born and won’t let my Luna fall.”

I rolled my eyes.

Graham paused **as** he listened to Zoe. “Did you listen to Zoe? She is so concerned about your welfare and yet you are so jealous of her. Why can’t you behave maturely? Learn from Zoe. She is giving so much to me. She is always there to meet my demands and my needs and you- you just chose to run away with Alpha Logan! Shame on you”

My throat choked with emotions when he said that. Run away? I felt like every little thing I did to enhance the Lunar pack went down the drains. “Graham, I think I am the one who is accommodating, but-”

“Shut up!” he shouted. “I don’t want to listen to your babble anymore. Don’t bother unpacking your bags, because I’ll be picking you up tomorrow.”

Saying that, he shut disconnected the call, leaving me totally at my wits end. I turned my face away from Alpha Logan and looked outside at the mountains. It was getting dark, just like my life.

Throughout the journey, Alpha Logan mentioned nothing about the phone call. He kept on giving me small food packets to eat, saying that I needed my energy for the Golden Gate project. I chuckled. “Golden Gate project? I haven’t even talked to you about it.”

His gaze softened when I ate the **tuna** sandwich. Taking a napkin, he wiped the sides of my mouth and I let him. It felt good to be taken care of for a change. “Then talk,” he said. “I know you did tremendous work for it.”

It was the first time in a long that I felt proud of my work. He patiently listened to me as I started talking, never taking his **gaze** off me. Since I had downloaded several files on my phone, I showed him those too.

“Can you send them to my email?” he asked.

I promptly forwarded all of them.

We reached the Nord Pack by 8PM. When his warriors were taking my luggage in, a tall man with chocolate brown hair and light brown eyes came to greet us. Alpha!” he bowed to him and glanced towards me excitedly.

As a greeting, Alpha Logan clasped his forearms and warmly patted his shoulder. “Kylie, meet my Beta, Ace Norton.”

“Hi!” I said, and he bowed to me as well, with astonishment in his eyes.

“This is Luna Kylie,” Logan introduced me.

“I know!” Ace replied.

“Have you found out about the rogue **attack?**” Alpha Logan asked him.

“Yes. Can we talk about it?” Ace replied with a British accent, which was pleasantly surprising.

“Not now. Let me help Kylie settle and then I’ll meet you at **10PM.**”

“**Sure!**” Ace seemed all the more surprised.

As we walked inside, Alpha Logan enquired about Katy

“She will come in **a** week, Alpha. I believe she has gone back **to** hiking!”

Alpha Logan rolled his eyes. “Katy and her love for hiking!”

Alpha Logan’s house **was a** beautiful mansion. Nestled amidst the rolling hills and lush greenery, the mansion stood majestically. The exterior boasted a blend of classic and contemporary design, with tall columns, intricate stonework and expansive windows. The front was adorned with polished brass fixtures. We stepped into a large foyer with marble **floors**. Chandeliers sparkled from the ceiling, casting a bright glow on the interiors. I was not surprised to see the opulent furnishings that comprised plush velvet sofas, crafted wooden tables, and fine art.

“This way,” Alpha Logan placed his hand on the small of my back as he led me to the guest wing. I could see everyone’s eyes on me as we walked through various corridors **and** rooms.

We reached the room at the corner. “This is where you will stay,” he said, opening the room. My jaw dropped, seeing the opulence of the bedroom. It had sumptuous bedding, bespoke furnishings, and a private balcony that overlooked the estate grounds.

“The bathroom is right over there,” he said, pointing towards the left. “A maid will come to you to help you with unpacking.

I shook my head, feeling helpless. “No... I’ll manage. I wasn’t going to unpack because I was going back the next day. “Can we meet tomorrow morning if you have time?” I asked expectantly, because I had to talk about my case urgently.