

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 13

Kylie POV

“I’ll be here. Please **sign** the contract. I’ll collect it in the morning,” Alpha Logan said with a heated gaze, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear.

His intimate gestures were leaving me baffled. Why did he want me when he could have anyone in this world? I was a Luna in name only, because I was seeking separation from my Alpha, and I didn’t even have a pack. What was his agenda behind asking me to sign the contract? I just couldn’t grasp the purpose of being his Luna for a year. Did he finally succumb to the pressure of his Elders?

As soon as he left, I went to **take a bath in** the luxurious bathroom. Goddess, this werewolf was richer than Plutus! Why was he keen on the Golden Gate project?

I sighed as hot, scented water swirled around me in the tub and closed my eyes. As soon as I rested my head at the back of the tub, my phone rang. It was Zoe. I battled whether I should pick it up, but what if Graham was there with her? Not wanting to give him another opportunity to insinuate me, I swiftly picked it **up**.

“Yes?” I said in a curt voice.

“You have crossed the limit this time, Kylie!” Zoe growled at me. “Without informing Alpha Graham, you **went** with Alpha Logan. Are you so desperate to **have** sex with **someone** because your own husband isn’t having it with you **now**? You have humiliated the entire pack with your act. Have you no shame left?”

I’ve had enough of this woman. She was getting on my nerves. “Wow! You must be the ultimate hypocrite, aren’t you? Alpha Logan informed me why you went to meet him in the morning. You wanted to show your skills in bed to him.”

“What nonsense are you spouting?” she barked nervously. “Alpha Logan is a liar. Unlike you, I have eyes only for Graham and no one else. Is that all? Or you want to humiliate me further?”

“Oh no. That’s not all. If I have humiliated my pack, then what have you done to the Brownfur pack? It has become **a** typical **case** of pot calling the kettle black.”

She gasped. “Kylie, you are horrible. I came back to Graham because Alpha Liam abused me,” her voice became shaky. “Why are you always accusing me in this manner?” Suddenly, she started crying, and I knew Graham must have come near her. “I **am** only interested in Alpha Graham’s reputation as an Alpha of the Lunar pack. You shouldn’t have gone without his approval. Please come back because people are gossiping about you.”

I rolled my eyes. “Well, it’s high time they **gossip** about me as well. After all, they must be tired of gossiping about you all the time!”

She let out a loud cry. “Zoe,” Graham cajoled her. “Please stop crying. You should think of happy thoughts. You are pregnant and I don’t want you to stress.

I was sure that Graham would pick up the phone and scold me, so I disconnected the call and blocked her number. Her toxicity was affecting me a lot. However, there was something that I couldn’t comprehend. If Graham

rejected me, she was the one who would be most benefited. Then why was she asking me to stay back in the pack all the time like an obedient **Luna**? There was something that didn't fit. I wondered if I should talk to Alpha Logan about it or not.

Upon coming back to my room following a luxurious, hot bath, I was pleasantly surprised to find a lovely pink silk lingerie set laid out neatly on my bed. It certainly wasn't from my collection. So, who put it out here? Puzzled, I went near it and found a note.

"A small gift for tonight. I thought you'd be tired to unpack.

– Logan'

My face split into a grin. I slipped it on me. It fitted me well and was soft against my skin. A maid brought dinner for **me** and I was grateful that I didn't have to go to the main dining hall for dinner. By 10PM, I was comfortably in bed, with **my** files scattered around me. I read them again to see if I could add something extra for my case. Then I read all the law books about separation amongst the werewolves. It was something I couldn't do in my pack without bothering that someone might discover what **I** was up to. I made many notes and finally, at 2AM I **went** off to sleep amidst my files and folders. Dreams of wolves with emerald eyes chasing me haunted me.

When I woke up, I was greeted by the sight of neatly stacked files and folders on the writing desk by the window, and I found myself cocooned in warm blankets. Did a maid do it? I stretched my limbs as I yawned. Last night I had a wonderful sleep after a very long time. I must have slept like a log because the clock showed 11AM. With a shriek, I dashed to the bathroom, my mood instantly sour as I anticipated Graham's arrival.

A soft knock on the door sounded when I was pinning my hair up. When I opened the door, to my surprise, Alpha Logan was standing there with a tray of food.

“Kylie, how are you?” he said, with a heartwarming smile. “Can we have breakfast together? I hope you’ve signed the contract.”

“I am well” I replied and stepped aside, a rush of excitement and nervousness filling me.

He entered my room and walked to the couch near the fireplace. As he placed the tray on the table, his eyes went to my lingerie. My cheeks turned crimson, and I hurriedly removed it. Tying a messy bun, I walked to the couch and sat with him. “Thanks,” I murmured. There were just too many emotions exploding in my head, seeing **him**.

He chuckled. “You’re welcome.” He gave me a bacon, egg and cheese sandwich served on a hard roll and said, “You asked me to meet you.”

Anxious thoughts swirled within me as I realized I needed to wrap things up before Graham’s arrival. But-