

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 15

Logan POV

The interaction between Alpha Graham and Kylie was enough to tell me the massive problem they had in their relationship. It was falling apart fast. This wolf was making her insignificant day by day.

“That’s strange,” I said to her. Then I turned my face to Graham. “But then I guess it’s a **good** time to talk about it, Alpha Graham, isn’t it?” I walked to the writing desk from where I pulled out a purple folder that I had placed the night before. I saw surprise in her eyes because she didn’t recognize that folder.

I opened it and took **out a** set of stapled papers. “This is the deal we had signed. I have several copies of it. We had decided that **Luna** Kylie was going to be in the Nord Pack for the duration of implementing the Golden Gate project. Your Beta, Asher, insisted that I deposit money in advance, which I did. And now you are renegeing on a signed deal. I hope you understand the penalty it will incur.”

Graham’s blood drained from his face as he flipped through the pages. This slap on Graham’s face was deafening. I liked the look on his pale face.

Pleasant surprise washed over Kylie. “What deal is it?” Kylie asked her husband innocently as she took papers from him. “And why didn’t you tell me about it?”

Graham's voice turned serious. Ignoring her, he addressed me. "But I am sending Asher to be here instead of her. He will do it better **than** her."

I shook his head. "A deal is a deal, Alpha **Graham**. If you want to cancel it, then pay the penalty of \$100,000"

Graham's face twisted in anger. "Alpha Logan, I don't want my wife to stay here! She belongs to my pack."

"Then why did you agree to the deal, Alpha Graham? Did you fool me into signing it by using your wife's name?" I shot back. "If that is the case, then I will report you to the Elder Council for fraud."

Graham paled. He knew if he was proven guilty of fraud, he would be considered unsuitable **for** engaging in trade with other packs. The pack would suffer greatly. He clenched his teeth so hard that it was a wonder his molars didn't crack.

"This is blackmail!" **he** growled.

I narrowed my eyes as I went to the writing desk. "No, if you see it from my eyes, it is a fraud." I wasn't leaving him with any choice.

Graham's breath turned ragged. He shot a glare at Kylie, but I was sure that he was **telling** her something through their mind link. But what was surprising was that Kylie didn't respond. Graham's face contorted into irritation and confusion.

"I'd like to talk to my wife," **he** said in the end.

"Sure," I replied with a smug smile. "You may talk all you want, but she is staying here for my project." I watched him leaving the room and Kylie following him. If he thought he **was going** to get any alone-time with her, then he was mistaken. My Beta, Ace, had already informed my warriors to never leave them alone. And just as I had anticipated, Graham came back to

the room sooner than I had expected. He announced, “Gamma Shir and Fenris are going to stay here with her till her work is complete.”

“Fine with me,” I shrugged. I had already conducted my research and knew that Shir and Fenris belonged to the Nightbloom **pack**, and Kylie would be comfortable with them.

Graham turned to glare at her. “You should finish your work in a week’s time!”

Kylie nodded. “Yes, I will”

Looking pissed **as** hell, Graham stormed out of the room. And this time, Kylie didn’t **go** after him.

Last night I couldn’t sleep in my room. I tossed and **turned**, feeling extremely restless. My mate was sleeping in my house, but she was in a different **room**. Her scent was all over me. My wolf, Blaze, **was** howling inside me to meet her. I resisted his demand and then, **just** so that he could let some steam off, I allowed him to take over and run to the forest. However, Blaze decided to run to his mate.

Before I could stop him, Blaze was on her balcony, sniffing her scent. Fuck. I hope he didn’t pee around her room and balcony **to** mark her as his and ward **off** any other male from entering her room. I hoped he would return, but he didn’t. Instead he pushed open the door of the balcony and entered her room.

Scattered on her bed were a large number of files and documents. Blaze found her in the middle of it, sleeping with her lips parted. Carefully, **so as** not to disturb her, he climbed onto the bed and, after removing the files, sat near her. I urged him to go away, scared that he would startle her if she woke up, but he didn’t budge.

Kylie turned to his side, and she cuddled up with him. As soon as her hands and legs entwined in his fur, he let out a low growl and froze in his place. He

stayed like that for hours until she turned on the other side. And as soon as she was away, he allowed me to shift.

I took over, feeling relieved. I turned to look at her and all I wanted was to cuddle her up, pull her to my chest and sleep with her or fuck her. But I controlled my urge **and** got up. I collected all the files from her bed and neatly stacked them on the writing **desk**. After that, I covered her with a warm and soft blanket and went back to my room. However, I wore my jeans and returned to her room and read all the files and the research she had done. It was impressive. I was so fucking proud of her that my chest swelled with pride.

Next evening, I took Kylie for **a** tour of my pack because I wanted everyone to see her. However, what unfolded by the time stars illuminated the sky was beyond anything I could have imagined.