

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 16

Kylie POV

Thank the goddess for Alpha Logan's intervention. I had a week to stay in the Nord Pack. **Graham** was fuming when he left.

"I want you to come to the Lunar **pack** as soon as possible!" he growled as he opened the door of the car. "It was Zoe who wanted me to get you back and she will be very upset when she sees I am not back with you!"

I gnashed my teeth. "Graham, why have Zoe's desires have become more important than the well-being of the pack? You never told me about the deal, but I'm sure that Zoe knows about it. If she sent **you**, was she not aware of the possible repercussions if you fail to fulfill the agreement?"

Graham's competence in the business side **was** not that good. It was mostly because Graham was always into training the warriors and keeping the pack safe from the rogues and it was mostly me who was dealing in businesses.

Asher was the one who would assist me sometimes. So, I was surprised to learn from Alpha Logan that they **had** made a deal to exchange expertise on the Golden Gate project.

"I don't care!" he growled. "I just want to see Zoe happy, and if she is happy by getting you back to the pack, then I will do everything to get you back. Besides, I don't like that you are alone here with Alpha Logan. You are the

Luna of the Lunar pack and your place is in **that** pack. I will send Shir and Fenris to be with you.”

I shook my head. “Then what are you doing with Zoe? Everything is about **Zoe**. You’ve **changed** so much, Graham.” I couldn’t even believe his hypocrisy anymore. But what else could I expect from a man who was so **much** into his mistress? “I don’t matter to you at all? You didn’t even tell me about the deal and yet you are here to take me back on her instructions.”

Tears welled my eyes, and I clenched my fists so that they **didn’t** roll out. I didn’t want to appear weak, but **his** lack of concern still impacted me. The bond was still there, and it played havoc when he was so apathetic towards my feelings.

He pinched the bridge of his nose with his thumb and forefinger. “I will not go there again, Kylie. Just come back once this is over and you have a week.” Then he looked at me and his eyes darkened with malice. “After that, I **will** drag you away from here, **you** get it? I want Zoe to have a safe pregnancy and won’t jeopardize it with your stupidity! Because if you do, then I am going to throw you in dungeons and you’ll never see the light of the day!”

My mouth dropped open as an icy chill ran down my spine. Graham opened the car’s door and sat inside, slamming it shut. As the driver sped away, I found myself rooted in place, fixated on the car, pondering the reason behind my damp cheeks. A sense of impending loneliness consumed me, as I realized **that** if I couldn’t obtain what I needed within a week, my fate would be sealed in perpetual doom.

A few minutes later, a warm arm wrapped around my shoulder. Startled, I whipped my head up and saw Alpha Logan looking at me with warmth in his eyes. Or was it pity?

“How about you come back and start from where we left?” he said in a gentle voice, wiping my tears.

I had this strange urge to press **my** face against his chest and cry, but I stopped myself. Lately, whenever he's around, a mix of strange emotions swirl inside me. I nodded. "Yeah!" I had made a decision while we were coming **back**.

When we reached our room, he asked, "Would you like to have coffee?"

"No," I rasped and then I walked to the writing desk. Opening a drawer, I took out the contract and went to him. His eyes widened when he saw me with it.

"Alpha Logan," I said as I picked up a pen. The sound of pages turning filled the air as I impatiently flipped through them. When I finally arrived at the last page, I hastily scrawled my signature, releasing a sigh of relief.

"Kylie?" he asked, bewildered as hell

For some reason, I felt a wave of relief as I handed him the contract. "It was high time," I said.

"I don't want you to regret it later, Kylie," he said, as he took the documents. "This was an impulsive decision on your part, **and** so I **am** going to wait before I sign them."

I shook my head. "No, please sign it now and give me a copy."

He looked astonished. His lips curled up, and he signed the document immediately. "I'll send you a copy as soon as possible."

We continued to talk about my situation until it was afternoon. Later I said. "Thank you so much for spending so much time with me on it. You've practically neglected your Alpha duties and sat down with me."

He chuffed. "Not at all. This was important."

I couldn't help but smile. It was perplexing how Alpha Logan, who wasn't my mate, showed me such great importance, while my supposed mate, **Graham**, ignored me for another woman.

As he got up and collected the papers, he said, “Katy will be here tomorrow.”

“Oh, great!”

“But we have to go to the Head Council to submit these papers the day after. I wanted to tell you that-” He gave me a look filled with apprehension, which made me nervous instantly. “There’s no guarantee that they’ll accept your plea.”

I took a ragged breath because I knew the situation. The Head Council was the last one to accept a plea like this. They were a group of Elders who valued traditions and Alphas. Why would they accept my request for rejecting my mate **and** get my pack back? “I know.” I murmured. “But I have to try”

“Absolutely!” Alpha Logan replied. He changed the topic. “Are you free at night!”

I frowned, wondering where this was going. “Yes.”

“I’d like to take you on a tour of the pack. Will you come?”

He looked so hopeful **that** I was taken aback. “Sure, I’d love to.”

“Fantastic!” he grinned. “I’ll come to pick you up at 7PM.”

After he left, an inexplicable sense of contentment replaced the heaviness I felt when Graham left.

In the evening, I found myself getting ready to go with him. Why did it feel like a date? I chuckled as I put a stole around my neck. And it was then that my eyes widened in shock when they landed on my mark.