

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 2

Kylie POV

It had been **two** days, and Graham didn't return to my room. The episodes of pain in my belly had increased, and I was wondering if I should escape this hellhole. Why did Zoe return? What **was** it that prompted her to leave Alpha Liam and come to Graham? I needed to know the answers so that I could tackle the situation.

I needed one wrong act from her side so that I would show it to Graham that she **wasn't** right. Was he so enamored with her that he failed to see she came back to use him to her advantage? If she loved him, why did she leave him? Didn't he notice the pattern in her behavior of hopping from one Alpha to the other?

There was no one to help me. Beta Asher was pretty indifferent to this issue because he was loyal to his Alpha. The maids and other warriors snickered behind **my** back. The gossip mill was abuzz with whispers about my inability to keep my husband by my side, painting me as a pitiful figure. Wives of the councilors stopped calling me and canceled several events. in which I was supposed to be present.

In this extreme situation, I decided to meet Zoe's parents. Her father was Alpha Johan's former Beta.

Standing on their porch, I felt a surge of hope that ignited within me. I knocked, taking a deep breath in. When the door opened, former Beta of the pack, Henry, jerked his head back in surprise. "Luna Kylie!"

"Can I come in?" I said in a soft voice.

"Sure," he replied with narrowed eyes, and stepped aside for me **to** go in.

His wife, Betty, came to the main room, wiping her hands with a towel, looking curiously at me.

I licked my lips as my throat went dry. "It's about Zoe," I said. "You should ask her to leave Alpha Graham. He's my husband."

Henry grunted as Betty pursed her lips and shrugged. "They were childhood sweethearts, Luna Kylie. Their relationship goes way before you came in this pack. Zoe loves him, and I think it is you who should **leave** Alpha Graham, not Zoe."

My mouth dropped to the floor. "Betty!" I snapped

"Don't "Betty" me!" she rolled her eyes. "Please leave."

The sting of the insult festered within **me**, so intense that it awakened Coral's primal urge to seek revenge. But I walked out of their house. Arguing with Zoe's parents was pointless, since they clearly only cared about their own benefit. All my hopes turned into **dust**.

When I reached home, I saw Graham sitting **in** the main hall with Zoe next to him.

"Why did you go to Zoe's parents?" he growled at me. "Do you think I will leave her?"

"Please Graham, Zoe said in a soft voice. "Don't be so angry with her. She's doing it out of love. Tears formed in her eyes. "I am the third person in this marriage. I should leave." She got up to leave.

“Yes, that’s right!” I blurted. “You should leave.”

“Kylie!” Graham snarled. He stood up, anger radiating off him. I looked at him with wide eyes, feeling **his alpha** aura, trying to dominate me.

“Graham, please,” Zoe urged. “Don’t be so harsh on her.” She wiped her tears. Then she looked at me. “Luna Kylie, I know you resent me, but I promise that I’ll not come anywhere near you. She hiccupped and Graham stroked her back. I’m in love with Graham. Alpha Liam abused me for two years and when I couldn’t take it anymore, I came back to Graham.” She turned to look at him with passion in her eyes. “I realize my mistake, but it’s too late.”

Graham pulled her into a tight hug. “Don’t cry, Zoe.”

She nodded as she glanced at me. Then she pulled **away**. “I swear I’ll be like a wallflower in this house, but please don’t throw me away.”

“No one is going to throw you out!” Graham growled while looking at me. “I am the Alpha of the Lunar pack and I make decisions here.” He took a deep breath in and kissed her, wiping her tears. Then he scowled at me. “I’d like to talk to you. Come,” he commanded.

Stunned into silence, I walked to my room after him. I looked over my shoulder, only to find Zoe smirking.

Graham closed the door behind him. “Kylie, what is wrong with you?” he growled. “Why are you after Zoe? She is innocent. It is me who wants her. She keeps telling me she should leave, but you should understand that she was the girl I loved much before you came into my life. I can’t leave her. She was abused and beaten, and now all she seeks is love. Is she coming in your way? No.”

“But I am your mate!” I breathed in a gravelly **voice**, choking on emotions.

“Are **you** so blind not see that? We are moon blessed.”

“Enough, Kylie!” he fumed. “It is common for the Alphas to have more than one lover apart from their Lunas. I am an Alpha and you are incapable of satisfying my body’s requirements. Zoe, on the other hand, knows me well. I will not leave her, and that’s my final decision.”

I gawked at him. “Graham,” I said with quivering lips.

“You’ll still be my Luna,” he breathed, holding my hand.

Despite feeling mentally repulsed, my body couldn’t help but respond to his touch after he cheated on me. Coral loved the proximity of her mate.

Suddenly, I caught a whiff of scent and movement outside my door. Zoe was there. In order to show her what I was to Graham, I pulled his arms around my waist. The mate bond worked, and he immediately pressed me against his body. Inhaling his scent, I hugged him tightly. “We are mates and you can’t deny this attraction. Please, I don’t want to be like other Lunas. If you feel you can’t leave Zoe, then reject me.”

“What?” he looked at me with wide eyes full of horror. “I **can’t** reject you! There will be no such thing as rejection! You hear that.”

Suddenly, the door opened and Zoe walked in. In a big **show**, she let out a loud cry and slapped her hand over her mouth. Graham pulled away from me with a jerk. “Zoe?”

Big tears rolled out of her eyes and she ran away from there. Graham also snatched his hand from mine and rushed after her. “It was nothing, sweetie!” he shouted.

A shudder rippled through my body, and I sank to the floor. I had to do something real quick.

After a long time, I picked up my phone and browsed the numbers until I found my best friend, Katy’s, number. Katy and I lived in the same dorm in

college and over the four years, both of us had built a strong bond. However, after I got married, I lost contact with her.

Her brother, Alpha Logan Hanks, was the Alpha of the largest pack in North America, the Nord pack. If our pack had one hundred and fifty werewolves, his pack proudly boasted a staggering five hundred.

He was known for his tendency to never sleep with the same girl more than once. But what set him apart was his notorious reputation for being both ruthless and cunning. I'd heard that he could kill five wolves with just his claws and fangs at the same time.

I had met him once when I was in college during the spring festival. He had left an hour later, but he had stared at me like for the whole time. I had no intention of meeting him.

Alpha Logan held a powerful clout over the Elder Council, and I was determined to tap into that resources that could help me come out of this pathetic marriage alone and help me regain my pack.

So, I called Katy to ask for this favor. I think my stars were misaligned. She didn't pick up.