

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 23

Kylie POV

Alpha Logan was so furious seeing Beta Asher that he shouted, “Ace!”

Beta Ace was there in a minute. “Escort Beta Asher back to his car and throw all these flowers out!”

Blood drained from my face. Was **Alpha** Logan taking such a drastic step? Was he looking for a **war** with Graham? “But Alpha Logan-“I wanted to drill sense into him. However, he **was** enraged as hell. He shot a glare at me and I snapped my mouth **shut**. Internally, I was pleased that he asked Ace to dispose of the flowers, as I was certain that **Graham** had sent them on Zoe’s behest. Her behavior was getting perplexing with each passing day.

Ace escorted a terrified Beta Asher out of the house. Asher got in the car and sped away like a bat running out of hell. The omegas who worked in the house picked up the flowers and take them out.

Alpha **Logan** turned to me and in a very soft voice said, “You **must** be tired. Please rest. We’ll meet for dinner.”

I nodded lightly. Just as I was about to leave, he pulled me against his chest and wrapped his arms around me, enveloping me in a warm embrace. He leaned into my neck and inhaled my scent, which baffled me because I could

feel his tense body relaxing. When he stepped back, he looked relaxed. And the shocking part **was** that even I felt.. nice. What was happening to me!

“Alpha Graham will not take it nicely,” I warned him.

“You think I care?” he smirked.

Katy, Shir and Fenris joined me for dinner, but he wasn’t there. Katy informed me he was working late in the night.

“Where were you when Asher **came**?” I asked Shir.

He shook his head. “I heard what Alpha Graham did. I met Asher in the main hall and was surprised. So Fenris and I came out and talked to some of our people in the Lunar **pack**. They said that Alpha **Graham** had ordered these flowers for Zoe, but she refused to take them. Instead, she suggested that they be sent to you and that Beta Asher should take them.”

I stopped eating as I stared at Shir in disbelief. Those were rejected flowers from Zoe? He said on the phone that they were **his** apology. It hurt me more than I cared to admit. Suddenly, I lost my appetite. Wiping my mouth, I asked, “But what was the reason she sent them here with Beta Asher?”

Fenris shook his head. “My wolves are trying to understand her schemes. They are keeping an eye on her. But one thing is **for** sure—Alpha Graham is literally wrapped around her little finger. As an Alpha, he shouldn’t **have** disrespected you this way.”

I blinked **back** tears and stood up, making my way silently to my room, whispering goodnight as I went.

Katy rushed after me. “Kylie!”

“Please Katy, I want to be alone,” I snapped Alpha Graham **was** coming up with new ways to hurt me every **other** day. Whatever bond remained in my heart worked, **and** it made me miserable.

She stopped me at the door. “No, I won’t leave you you alone!”

I jerked my hand away and rushed to the bed. With a loud cry, I crashed into it. Katy came to me and stroked my hair and back gently. Out of nowhere, a knock on the door startled me. When Katy opened it, she saw an omega with a huge bouquet of red roses.

“Who sent these?” she asked, alarmed.

I sat there, completely stunned, as I stared at the breathtaking bouquet, my mouth hanging open. Arranged in a pattern of whorl, the bouquet was so beautiful that it took my breath away. Kylie giggled as I wiped my tears.

“Alpha Logan?” I was surprised.

The omega smiled and nodded. “Where would you like me to put it, Luna Kylie!”

“Give it to me,” I said, realizing that I was grinning from ear to ear.

He handed the bouquet to me and I almost tumbled with its weight, but I hugged it hard as a laugh bubbled from my chest. “These are so beautiful!” I chirped, inhaling their fragrance.

As soon as the omega left. Katy came to me and said, “It seems my brother is head over heels for you.” She grinned and brushed the rose petals.

I pressed my face to the roses, feeling the soft petals against my skin. “Katy, I am scared. He has asked me to be his **contract** Luna for a year. What will happen if he finds his mate? I won’t be **able** to take the second heartbreak, and that’s why I am carefully treading this path.”

She **sat** down on my bed and said, “Alpha Logan is thirty! I don’t think he will find his mate now, but with you he will silence all the Elders. So, in my opinion, use him as much as you can and live.”

I gasped. “Is that how you speak about your brother?” I smacked her in her hand.

She giggled. “Just have fun, okay? I haven’t seen my brother so happy in a long time. With you, he is different and there’s a sparkle in his eyes.”

My heart swelled. “Doesn’t he **have** previous lovers who would want to murder me?” I asked skeptically, feeling a pang jealousy in my heart.

“There might be several, but there’s one who was too clingy. Morgan. She still clings to him when she sees him.”

I was shocked by the sudden urge to storm into Morgan’s house and confront her. “I see,” I gave a curt reply.

Katy and I talked about Alpha Logan and his previous girlfriends. While the topic was making me feel murderous, I listened to every detail properly. Who knew I might kill them one day? She left after an hour and I slept, hugging the roses. “Thank you, Alpha Logan,” I murmured and closed my eyes. Surprisingly, Graham didn’t call me for another round of insults that I was dreading.

In the morning, when I woke up, I found myself staring into the most beautiful hazel eyes. He had a smirk on his face and he was sitting on a chair with papers on his lap. I gasped and got up with a jerk. Rose petals flew around in the air, gently landing on both me and the bed. “**Alpha Logan?**”

He got up from his **chair** and walked to me. Leaning over, he removed a rose petal from my cheek and said, “If you don’t get ready fast, I might jump on the bed and **fuck** you senseless, and we have to go somewhere.” Saying that, he pressed a kiss to my lips, not giving me a chance to **respond**. To my mortification, I moaned as tingles ran down my body. He cupped the back of my neck and deepened the **kiss**. My toes curled, and I found myself leaning into his kiss and wanting more. With his free hand, he pushed me down on the bed and pressed my body with his, never breaking the kiss. We both fell over the flowers.