

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 26

Kylie POV

Lester Hanks for a formidable Alpha in his times. My father would often talk and narrate his meetings with him. It was said that under his rule, the Nord Pack started expanding and under Alpha Logan's rule, the pack was seeing its golden period.

Elder Lester looked at me with amusement in his eyes while all others had their steely gaze fixed on me. They were already judging me and I knew they had questions regarding why I had come with Alpha Logan and not with my husband.

I **took** out a bunch of documents from the folder on my desk and walked to hand them to him. And then I started, "Elder Lester, my husband, Alpha Graham Silas, brought his childhood sweetheart, Zoe Mueller, into our marriage." I watched him wearing his eyeglasses and flipping the pages. "Zoe is the daughter of the former Beta of the Lunar pack. Though she was married to Alpha Liam of the Brownfur pack, she has left him **and** come to my husband. Despite my repeated requests, she refuses to leave my husband, and he shows no intention of leaving her either. I'm sorry, but I cannot continue in this marriage because it goes against my self-respect."

Inhaling deeply, I raised my chin. “I have come here seeking your help in reclaiming my dignity, respect, and my **pack**, which was merged with Alpha Graham’s pack. I am here to appeal for divorce from Alpha Graham Silas.”

There were gasps from two Elders **while** two stared at me like I had grown two heads. I was prepared for it and so I continued to look at Elder Lester. Leaning back in his chair, he tilted his head to examine me closely. There was a pin drop silence in the council hall. Alpha Logan, who was sitting right beside me, held my hand and squeezed it gently under the table. I hoped no one saw it

One Elder said, “This is the first time such a case has come to us. There is not a single Luna who has gone against her Alpha. By doing this, you are shaming not only yourself but also your pack.”

I clenched my teeth. There is no shame in asking to be released from a stifling marriage, which is overtaken by another woman. I can’t live like this. In fact, I refuse to live like this.” I sounded more stubborn than I thought I would, but I hated the way he was trying to put the laws in favor of Alpha males. “Besides, if our packs hadn’t merged, I would have been the Alpha of my pack,”

An Elder on the left leaned forward. He crossed his arms over the table and almost growled, “Are you trying to defy the norms of the werewolf society? All I can see is an insolent pup who hasn’t matured!”

I was aghast at his choice of words. Rage blasted in my chest. How could he say that I hadn’t matured? It was my husband who had gone back to his childhood days, not me. But I knew that if I lost control here, these Elders would be further provoked. And Elders were former Alphas of packs. They had bloated egos because they couldn’t rule their packs, but they gained satisfaction by ruled the society.

I kept my emotions in check and said, “Please refer to **page 15** of the papers I’ve given you, where I’ve documented the laws passed down by our ancestors.”

The Elder bristled. Immediately, he flipped pages and reached page 15. He started studying them and his jaws clenched. From the periphery of my vision, I saw that one more Elder on the right was doing **the** same.

I added, "If you see that, there are provisions for a situation like this."

The Elders looked at each other **as** if talking through the mind link. All the while, Elder Lester fixed his stare on me. Agonizing twenty minutes passed before they all turned the pages and discussed the case with each other. Acceptance was difficult. They could dismiss the case easily. And I dreaded it. My hands got clammier. Beads of sweat appeared on my brows. This **was a** one in a thousand chance.

In the end, Elder Lester said, "Luna Kylie, we will take your **case** into consideration."

When I heard his words, I suddenly realized I had been holding my breath. I clenched my teeth from chattering because this was **a** piece of victory for me. "Thank you," I said in **a** hoarse voice.

*You will be summoned to the Elder Council soon."

I got up and bowed to him, not wanting to stay even for a minute more, scared that they might change their minds.

"You all may wait outside while we check the authenticity of the papers," he said, calling the meeting to an end.

With my heart thundering in my chest, I collected papers that were spread in front of me. Some fell down from my shaky hands.

"Kylie," Alpha Logan held my hand. "Calm down. You go out. I'll collect them."

I nodded, blinking away my tears, and then I dashed out of the council hall and out of the building. As soon as I reached out, I tipped my head up towards the sky and took a deep breath in. Having failed on various fronts,

this minor victory was a much-needed source of joy. Honestly, it was nothing. The whole case had to be still be argued, but it kindled hope in my chest.

Katy hurried out after me. "Kylie!"

I pulled her into an embrace. She held me tightly because I was shaking. "They've accepted, I murmured.

"Congratulations!" she chuckled.

I grinned **as** I pulled back. "Thanks."

I saw Alpha Logan coming out of the building with my **bag**, with Shir and Fenris following him. He had a beautiful smile on his face and he looked at me with an expression of... pride? Well, it was perplexing. He came to me and said, "Congrats, but don't celebrate until you get the signed papers with the seal of the Elder Council" He rolled his eyes. "Those are some snooty bastards in there!"

"I know," I giggled. "Thanks for your help."