

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 28

Kylie POV

Alpha Logan stared at me with such intensity that he dared me to speak against him. I felt like this was getting so personal now, but why was it I liked it? He extended his hand, and I took it. He tugged me to the room next to his and opened the hand, door. Seeing the room, my jaw dropped.

It was luxurious. A four-poster bed **with** net curtains was in the center over a cushioned carpet. The wood was so well polished that one could see their reflection. Silk cushions in white and blue were casually placed on a couch in the corner on the right. Arched windows had net curtains that fluttered in the soft breeze. A large TV screen right in front of the bed was attached to several systems. To the left, there was a fireplace with logs stacked neatly beside it. There was a huge chandelier hanging from the ceiling to the floor near the balcony.

"This is beautiful!" I breathed, taking in everything.

"This room belonged to my parents," he said in a soft voice.

I whipped my head at him. "Your parents? Then wh-why are you-" Disbelief skittered down my spine as I looked at him for answers to my unasked questions.

"Because I want you to have it, he replied nonchalantly.

“Alpha Logan, I am still **married**,” I reminded him. “And on the weekend, things may change.”

“Kylie, I am practically helping you to separate from your husband.”

“I know, but I snapped my mouth shut. There were so many ifs and buts that I was still unsure.

He stepped in front of me. Tucking my hair behind my ear, he said, “Look, just believe in me, okay?”

I shook my head. “The Elder Council hasn’t cleared my papers yet. It’s—I took a ragged breath in. “A sword is still hanging over my fate.”

Alpha Logan took my hand in his. Changing the topic, he **said**, “Would you like to take a tour of my house? In the meanwhile I’ll ask the omegas to move your luggage here.”

“Thanks,” I replied. “I’d love to.”

Alpha Logan showed me his house. The floor that we were on had five rooms. Apparently, one of them was a nursery in which Alpha Logan and Katy lived when they were kids. The floor below housed his Beta and Gamma. I already knew who his Beta was. So he introduced me to his Gamma. “This is Gamma Andrew” I shook hands with him as he looked at me curiously. I couldn’t help but notice that all his team warriors were looking at me with excitement.

It’s a pleasure to meet you, Luna Kylie,” he said.

After more introductions, Alpha Logan took me around the ground floor and showed the quarters where omegas lived. I hadn’t been this calm in a long time, and it felt like a vacation that was long overdue. Alpha Logan left me back in my new room and kissed me before leaving. I realized that the omegas had brought all my things here. I busied myself with my work. Shir and Fenris came over to tell me the news of the Lunar pack.

“Zoe got a solid panic attack,” Shir said, rolling his eyes.

“Why?” I **asked**, curious.

“No one knows. It’s a secret that Alpha Graham doesn’t want to divulge.”

I thought that I’d ask her at a more appropriate time.

“I am going to go mad, planning about the weekend ball!” she whined, taking out a list of things she had to do.

“Do you want bel

I asked sheepishly. “I’ll do whatever I can.”

She chuckled. “I just want you to look the best!”

I shook my head. “You’re impossible.”

“Oh, I forgot to tell—the theme of the party is maroon.”

“Oh!” My mouth didn’t close as I remembered why she had pushed me to buy the maroon dress.

She closed my mouth by pressing my chin with her finger. “A midge will enter that mouth!” she giggled. “Actually, the theme was white, but I made it maroon only because you looked gorgeous in that dress.”

“Katy.” I hugged her. “You are like a sister I never had.”

“Hey, we are sisters from different mothers!”

I laughed, forgetting all my worries. The brother and sister made my life so much better.

After Katy and I talked a bit more about the color scheme, she left in a hurry. I went back to my case. In the evening, I visited the vast expanse of field that

Alpha Logan had showed me with Gamma Andrew. There I took several notes and talked to the local groups about what all difficulties they were facing in the soil for growing crops. When I returned, it was already 10PM.

Tired, I **had** my dinner in my room and went off to sleep. However, I tossed and turned in my sleep, my dreams racing back to Graham and Zoe. In my dream, I saw Zoe plunging a knife into my heart, with Graham watching her. The nightmare was so potent **that** I woke up to my scream.

I tried to break free of the nightmare and thrashed my limbs, feeling like I was caged. When my eyes peeled open, my gaze locked with hazel eyes. He had locked me in his arms, staring at me with worry on his face. "Alpha Logan!"

"Kylie," he said. "Are you okay?"

Swallowing down my dry throat, I nodded. "I- I just had a bad dream. But why are you here?"

His brows furrowed. "I heard you scream and so I rushed into your room. I thought someone attacked you."

"Oh, I am so sorry to wake **you up**." I tried to get out of his arms, but he wouldn't release me. I realized I was in a thin chemise and he was in nothing but navy pajamas. Our skins were only separated by thin fabrics, and I couldn't help but feel flushed and flustered being so intimately close to him.

"It's fine. I'm fine," I said and tried to wriggle out of his arms, but he just wouldn't let me go.

It **was** difficult for me not to think how hard his abs were. He was a fine specimen. Heat pooled in between my thighs, I was about to embarrass myself. So, in a firm voice, I said, "Alpha Logan, I am fine. Please leave me

After a few seconds, he set me on the mattress. Instantly, I rolled away from him, my heart pounding in my chest. To my horror, I saw him lying down beside me, his arms locked behind his head.

“What are you doing?” I asked, horrified.

“Sleeping,” he said dryly.

“But this isn’t your bed. He didn’t reply and closed his eyes and so I said loudly. “You can’t sleep here.”