

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 30

Kylie POV

Alpha Logan was drawing pleasure out of me. I clung onto him with all my strength, **as** if he were the only anchor keeping me grounded in a desolate world. Why did I feel safe around him, confounded me?

But I loved the way he was kissing me. I didn't want to part from him, feeling greedy for more. I knew he wanted more and was pushing me to the bed. Just when he did that, the phone on the side table started buzzing.

"Ignore it," he growled, and I complied. I ignored it, but the incessant ringing of the phone persisted, growing more and more irritating each time.

"Just a sec!" I rolled to the table and was shocked to see Graham's number flashing on the screen. "Graham?"

Alpha Logan froze. He sat upright, **his** eyes fixated on the phone as if Graham himself stood before him. He let out a low growl filled with jealousy.

"Kylie," Graham's voice sounded urgent and panicky.

I wondered why he was sounding like that, but I ignored it. "Is there something urgent?" I asked, glancing at the clock on the wall. It was 3AM? OMG! But why was he calling at this time? Graham was the kind of wolf who

didn't like to be disturbed at night. And I understood that in our two-year marriage because he would be extremely tired after a day's work. However, with Zoe, things were getting different.

"I called because I—"He paused, hesitating to say something.

Suddenly, it dawned on me why he had called me. He was feeling the same pain I felt when he was fucking Zoe. And I hadn't even had sex with Alpha Logan. A little retribution brought a smile to my lips. I had experienced that pain so many times that had I not sought separation I was sure it would become a permanent feature in my life.

"Are you fine?" he asked, his voice shaky.

"Of course I am. Why?"

"I just "he paused for the right words. "I am waiting for you to come back."

Oh really? His words left me speechless. He was missing me? No. He wasn't missing me. He was only concerned about if I was having sex with anyone.

"That's a lot coming from you," I replied, suppressing my anger. "Can we talk about it in the morning? You've never woken up at this hour. **You** should sleep."

"You know me pretty well, Kylie. I want to talk to you. Now."

I clenched my teeth in anger, but if I showed him anger, I knew he would impulsively come here and demand me to go back with him. The Elders hadn't still cleared my papers, and I needed to stay here till the weekend. My hand reached Alpha Logan's inadvertently and to my utter surprise, I felt calm. "Okay, what is it you want **to** talk about? How is Zoe doing? I hope she hasn't gotten into trouble and blamed it on me again. This time I'm not even with her." I knew she had a panic attack last **morning**.

There was a long pause. "Kylie, Zoe is having mood swings because of pregnancy. I know that the three of us are in a very convoluted situation, but

I'm going to fix it. I am going to control Zoe once she delivers. Please bear with me until then."

"Wow!" I **said**, shaking my head. "You called me in the middle of the night to ask me to bear with her?"

"Kylie, I know I may sound unbelievable, but how about you and I go to visit your family when you are back? I know you would be happy to visit them."

he even know where they lived? And I was sure that

he would never take me there. All he wanted was to assure that I wasn't up to something that pained him. His hypocrisy was over the roof. "**Sure**," I replied, to play along with him. "I am really sleepy. Let's talk tomorrow morning."

"**Wait!**" he stopped me **again**. "I– I want you to focus on the Golden Gate project, Kylie. I hope you are just doing that and nothing else."

The subtle hint in his words was not lost on me. I wasn't naive, but I had no intention of falling into that trap again. "I am sorry, but I don't understand what you're saying. Goodnight, Graham. I really have to get up early in the morning for **my** work.

"Okay," he replied, feeling reassured. "I'll see you on the weekend."

I disconnected the call and tossed the phone aside. Slapping my arm over my forehead, I let out a low grunt.

"What did he **say**?" Alpha **Logan** asked.

"Don't pretend," I **snapped**. "You heard it all." Werewolves had uncanny sense of hearing and he was a strong Alpha. His sense of hearing must be even more amplified.

He removed my arm from my face and rolled me towards him. After he placed a thigh over my leg and an arm over my waist, he said, "Do you still feel the mate bond with him? I mean, do you still love him?"

Tears came to my eyes because it was hard to explain. I shook my head. "I don't love him at all. But the bond between **us** remains. It is more like **a** festering wound, and it is dying, but I still get hurt when he cheats on me.

"Then let us make him feel the pain all the more," he said, wiping my tears.

"He is going to be mad," I whispered.

But Alpha Logan pulled me over and brought his lips to mine. He kissed me deeply again, and I gave into the sensation. I forgot about the phone conversation as I let myself flow into the sensations that were now cruising through my body. My phone rang again incessantly, but I didn't pick it up.

Eventually, when he was done, Alpha Graham and I were breathless.

"Though I want to take you hard, Kylie, I know that would weaken your case. So, let's just sleep tonight and wait for the weekend."

I took a deep breath in, knowing that what he said was right. We both slept in each other's arms. When I woke up in the morning, he wasn't there. I got up with a wonderful feeling, grinning like a fool. The ball was tomorrow, and I found myself impatiently waiting for it.

A knock on the door sounded. "Come in."

A maid walked in and bowed to me. "Luna Kylie, Miss Zoe Mueller is here to meet you."