

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 32

Kylie POV

Alpha **Logan** couldn't return in time **to** have dinner with us and so I had dinner with Katy. Since Alpha Graham had called Shir and Fenris to take care of Zoe and her requests, they couldn't come even though they were not wanting to cater to Zoe. In my heart I knew he was punishing me because Zoe must have filled his ears with what she had to do today with a pinch of spice

Katy filled me with information about the ball. She was extremely excited and told me all about the theme, decorations and the music she had chosen. She was perfect at hosting events and so I knew the ball was going to be a success. But, still I found it a little **too** much. I mean she said that they were hosting it in my honor. It made little sense, because I was **still** married to Alpha Graham.

"Stop feeling so low, Kylie," she **said**, placing her hand over my forearm. "This is the first time Logan is so happy. **I've** seen him with multiple partners and he was with them **to** let his steam off. With you, it's different. He isn't letting his steam off. He genuinely wants you. Please don't deny him this little pleasure. I want to do this for him."

I shook my head as my heart thundered in my chest. “I feel like this could take a U turn and we all will be back to square one. The Elders haven’t cleared my papers,” I murmured.

“The Elders haven’t cleared papers yet. It’s not that we have lost all hopes.”

Dread plummeted in my stomach. “I hope not.

“Luna Kylie,” an omega servant, came to the **dining** room. “Miss Zoe wants to meet you.”

“Fuck that bitch!” Katy said. “Don’t go to meet her.”

I didn’t want to. “Tell her I have gone to bed.”

“Yes,” the servant bowed and left. However, moments later, her call came.

She said, “Luna Kylie, Alpha Graham wants to talk to you on the phone.”

I frowned. “I’ll call him.”

“He insists on a video call with the two of us.”

I clenched my teeth. Taking a deep breath in, I got up. “I think I have to take this to stop the drama from furthering, Katy.”

“I wish I could throw her out of the pack,” Katy growled.

I laughed and then left to meet Zoe. She wasn’t invited to the main building and so I was sure that her dinner was served in her quarters. When I reached there, I saw her crying on the phone, looking at Alpha Graham on the phone.

“You know I wasn’t even served dinner in my room. They made me go to the common room to have dinner,” she cried. Her eyes snapped to me and she wiped her tears. “Alpha Graham, I came to the Nord pack to see Luna Kylie because you wanted me to, but I didn’t dream that I would be treated so badly”

“Where’s Kylie?” Graham shouted.

“She has come just now,” Zoe sniffled and gave me the phone.

When I faced Graham, I could see his face contorting in rage. “Kylie, how dare you take Zoe out on the field with you? She is pregnant. Do you want to kill my child, heir of the Lunar pack? am going to make sure that you are punished for this nonsense!”

A shudder ran down my spine. I knew what that punishment would be. He would simply throw me in the dungeons. “Graham, she said that she came to check on me. Don’t you think I know what that meant? **You** wanted to spy on me. So, I took her to the project site to show what I was doing. What’s so bad about it?”

He was speechless for a moment. “But that doesn’t mean you will try to kill her! You have crossed the limits this time. Just wait and see what I do to you. I am going to drag you to the Lunar pack and punish you **so hard** that you will shudder when **you** think of hurting Zoe! And why is she in the omega’s quarters? How dare you ask Alpha Logan to put her **here**?”

“It’s not in my hands where Alpha Logan houses her. I did nothing to hurt her!” I growled, even though I was feeling scared inside. “She wanted to-”

“Enough!” he yelled through the phone. “I am coming tomorrow and I am going to talk to you about it. Now give the phone **to** Zoe.”

When I handed the phone to Zoe, she smirked and then when she turned the phone for Graham to see her, her expressions morphed to **sadness**. “Alpha Graham?”

“Zoe, my love,” he said in a gentle voice. “I am coming tomorrow and I’ll take you back to what you deserve. I’m so sorry for what Kylie is doing to you. I didn’t know that my Luna would become such a disgusting cunt. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of her.”

Misery and shame bubbled in my heart at his words. My eyes welled up with tears, Graham was my mate, and he had vowed. to look after me.

“Darling,” he continued. “Please don’t feel sad and wipe those tears away. Just rest and take care of yourself. Have you had food?”

She nodded, with more tears flowing out of her eyes.

“Good. Then sleep nicely and think of me. I’m going to wrap you in my arms the moment we meet. I can’t wait to be with you. Every moment without you is torture.”

“Oh, Graham, I love you so much!” she cried, placing her hand on her chest. “I wish I had married you.”

“Zoe, I **love** you **too**. Now go to sleep, okay? And dream of me.”

“You dream of me also,” she giggled through her tears. “You know what position I love, don’t you?”

He let out a dirty laugh. “I know it and that’s how I will dream of you.”

Zoe disconnected the call and let out a laugh while looking at me. “You shouldn’t have done this to me, Kylie,” she said. “Now I am going to make sure that you are thrown in the dungeons forever. Once that is **done**, I’ll take over. Graham hates you. You are nothing for him. Once this ball is over, he is going to grab your hair and drag you back to the Lunar pack. Wait and watch!”

I gulped because I knew that this was true. “Take care, Zoe,” I said and left. My body trembled so much with fear that I had to lean against a wall to control myself. Tears came unbridled. How could he talk like this to Zoe in front of me?

He was completely under her spell, unable to think logically, as if she had him wrapped around her little finger. The bond between **us** died **a** little more, as misery coated my **soul**.

“Luna Kylie,” Shir said in a concerned voice. “Can I do something?”

I shook my head. What could he do? I felt the situation turning hopeless. The Elders hadn’t responded and my hopes were diminishing faster **than** a shooting star.