

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 35

Kylie POV

As I walked with Alpha Logan out of that room, Graham rushed to catch my arm, but Alpha Logan came between us and shoved me behind his back. “You take one more step towards her, Silas, and I’ll **send** my wolves to attack your pack now!”

Asher came right behind Graham to stop him. “Alpha, let her go.” Tense, Graham clutched his hands into tight fists on his **side as** he stood there watching me leave.

Alpha Logan turned to me, picked me up in his arms and carried **me** out of the room, back to the bedroom. As he carried me, he shot orders at every omega to get the doctor and nurses. He would look at my face and get panicky. Why was it that even I could sense the panic in **his** chest? I put my arms around his neck and buried my face in **his** chest, making his suit all dirty with my blood and drool, but he didn’t give care. Instead, he said **in** a shaky voice, “I’m so sorry, Kylie. I’m so sorry for not protecting you in time. This won’t happen again.” His grip on me tightened. “I should’ve known what that egomaniacal bastard would do!”

“It’s not your fault,” I muttered under a sob. My head was pounding like crazy and my face was stinging so badly. My lips were swollen and one eye was closing faster than I wanted to admit. Graham had never abused me

physically, but under Zoe's influence, he hit **me**. Whatever little love because of the bond I had for him died.

Alpha Logan set me on the mattress and shouted at Ace. "Get the doctor now!"

Ace hurried out as Gamma Andrew **and** others came into the room. "Any orders for us, Alpha Logan?" he asked.

"Just keep a fucking watch on Graham and his mistress!"

"Sure." Andrew bowed **to** him and went out along with his team, signaling his team.

Alpha Logan rushed to the bathroom and came back with a soaked towel. He applied it to my head, and I winced in pain, clenching his hand. And something strange happened. Surprise washed all over me when I sensed his misery. I dismissed the notion that the feeling was through the bond.

As he cleaned my face with the towel, his brows knitted together. His eyes were red-rimmed. Was it out of anger?

"I want to kill him, Kylie," he growled. "Allow me to do that!"

My heart went out to him. When I raised my hand to his cheeks, he leaned into my palm and closed his **eyes**. "I'll never leave you alone, love. Never." And now I could sense his guilt **as** if it was through a bond. But what confused me was that **Coral** wasn't awake. **Was** she on the edge of waking up? Because only that way I could sense his emotions,

The doctor came **in** and Alpha-Logan got up. "Treat her now. I don't **want** to see any bruises by tomorrow. **You** get me?" he growled so loudly that the doctor started trembling.

“Yes Alpha!” he squeaked. He looked **at** me and his eyes widened. “She’s beaten to a pulp!” he rasped. Two nurses had accompanied him. “Alpha Logan, can I request you to wait outside? I might have **to** stitch her head. It’s split and may infection.”

Alpha Logan’s chest vibrated with **a** dangerous rumble. “I’m going to stay right beside her!”

catch

The doctor nodded **tersely** and ordered his nurses to help him stitch me up. While I screamed in agony, Alpha Logan gently **grasped** my hand and whispered comforting words,

Several hours later, when I **was** stitched up and heavily sedated, I drifted off to sleep. Since I had alpha blood, I knew I would heal fast. Katy couldn’t **come** to see me, and I knew she was single-handedly handling the ball.

When I woke up the next day, I turned my face to see that Alpha Logan **was** sleeping beside me with his hand in my hand.

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He hadn’t even changed his dress. His hair had fallen over his forehead. I turned to remove his hair from his forehead and he fluttered open his eyes. “Kylie?” he shot up in the bed. “How are you?” he asked with wide eyes, scanning my **body**.

“Better,” I smiled, feeling so safe with him.

Carefully, he came to me and wrapped his arm around my waist. “This will never happen again, love. I **promise**.”

I took a deep breath in, closing my eyes as I entwined my fingers in his **hair**. “Why didn’t you tell me about the papers?”

He lifted himself and said, “They had come only a few minutes back. Yesterday, I was chasing the Elder Council with **all** my might to clear the papers. I really wanted it before Graham left with

you.

“Oh!” I murmured. “Thank you.”

Just as he was about to speak more, Beta Ace came in. “Alpha Logan, Zoe and Alpha Graham are here to see Luna Kylie.”

Alpha Logan got out of the bed and shouted, “Ask them to **leave!**”

“I asked, but Alpha Graham was adamant on seeing her one last time and Zoe dropped to her knees and begged me!” he bit

OUL

“I don’t care!” Alpha Logan yelled,

“It’s fine.” I breathed. “I know Graham won’t go **unless** I’ll meet them.

“But Kylie—Alpha Logan protested.

“Take me there, Alpha Logan.”

He understood what I was saying. As he picked me up and held me close, I could feel the pride swelling within him as we made our way to the main hall. As soon as we reached down, he kissed my temple as if showing his claim over me. Graham and Zoe were more surprised to see me in his arms than the bandage wrapped around my head.

“You wanted to meet me, Alpha Graham?” I **said**, using his formal title without sparing a glance at Zoe.

Graham swallowed thickly, understanding the meaning of it. “Kylie,” he said. “**I’m** sorry for what I did yesterday. This **won’t** happen again, I promise. My wolf-” he bobbed his throat. “He wants you so badly. Please-”

Zoe came in front of him. She cried, clasping her hands in front of her. “Luna Kylie, please come back. Don’t leave Alpha Graham because of me.” Tears started flowing from her eyes and I stifled an urge to **roll** my eyes. “I loved him so much that I didn’t realize I was getting selfish.” She rubbed her belly. “But I am pregnant with his baby. This situation is tricky and I understand, but please don’t leave your husband. I will-” she hiccupped. “I will **go** away.”

“No!” Graham came by her side. “You aren’t going anywhere, Zoe.” Then he turned his gaze at me. “I promise I’ll fix this Kylie. Just come back with me. Be patient.”

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I stared at both of them and took a ragged breath. “Sorry, **Alpha** Graham,” I said, noticing that he winced at the way I addressed him. “I gave you so many chances and waited for you, but now I’m done waiting. You may leave. We’ll meet in the High Council. Happy Zoe to you.” I looked at Alpha **Logan** and murmured, “Take me back.”

With a grin, he kissed my forehead and held me tightly as he walked back to the room, like my knight in shining armor.

“Kylie!” Graham came after me, but Gamma Andrew and the **other** guards stopped him immediately.

“Please leave,” Andrew said politely. “We don’t want to use force.”