

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 38

Kylie POV

Alpha Logan cupped my cheek and turned my face towards him. “Kylie, I’m sure that the Elder Council will come up with a historical judgment.”

I gave him a feeble smile because, at this point, I wasn’t sure. Suddenly, the door of the office burst open and Beta Ace entered. “**Alpha** Logan, the rogues have attacked us on the border! And there’s a huge amount of them.”

Alpha Logan was taken aback. “Rogues have attacked us? That’s strange.”

Surprise washed over me because rogues didn’t attack a pack. They would steal and attack a patrolling party, but a full- blown attack from the rogues was unheard of

“I **want** you to protect Kylie,” Alpha Logan said as he strode out. “And ask all the warriors to gather outside,” he ordered.

“I—I can take care of myself,” I said, hopping from the table and going after **him**.

“It’ll be my pleasure to protect her, Alpha Logan,” Beta Ace said, blocking my way. His eyes went glossy for a moment and I knew he **was** mind linking the warriors to gather on the outside.

“Beta Ace!” I said. “Leave my way. I can protect myself. It would be better if you go with your Alpha.”

He grabbed my hand and pulled me to my room. “Orders are orders, **Luna** Kylie,” he said with a hint of pride. “I will do just what my Alpha has asked me to do. Besides, it’s just a rogue attack. My warriors can **take** care of them.”

Despite my protest, he took me to Katy’s room. Katy was in her bra and panties. She squealed and covered herself with her sheet when she saw me with Ace. “What are you doing?” she said, looking at Ace with wide eyes.

“The **rogues** have attacked us in the north,” Beta Ace replied. “I want both of you to stay in here and not come out unless we have won, understand?”

“Oh, my God!” Katy rasped. “This is weird.” But she removed her bedsheet and stood up. “I am going to fight alongside my brother.”

Ace growled and was in front of her in a **second**. “You **aren’t** leaving this room,” he warned her so strictly that I stared at **him**. with wonder. It was like his **wolf** was going feral to possess her.

“Beta Ace,” Katy said, narrowing her eyes. “Don’t forget that you are my brother’s Beta. You can’t stop me!”

Ace huffed in irritation. “Katy, I have been asked to **protect both** of you, so don’t **push** me, okay?”

I was intrigued by the conversation between them because Alpha Logan **had** asked Beta Ace to protect me and not Katy, but I didn’t say that, of course.

Katy let out a huff of irritation and before he could stop her, she shifted into a beautiful black and white wolf and ran out of the room. Ace lost it. He clenched his fists and shouted, “Kary!” His chest heaved with a rough breath.

Then he closed the door behind him and chased after her, asking me, "Please don't go anywhere, Luna Kylie!"

I took a deep breath in and decided to talk to Kary once the chaos was over. However, now I wanted to take part in the **war** against the rogues. Who could have sent such a large number of rogues to attack the Nord pack? I remembered Alpha Logan mentioning about a rogue attack on the Norse pack also that belonged to his cousin.

While I was thinking about it, I walked to my room, but the **moment** I entered, I froze. A gray wolf entered the **room** through the window, shattering the glass. He bared his teeth by pulling his lips back. And I knew it was a rogue. But how did he enter the manor through all the security, and why wasn't he smelling like a rogue? Usually, the rogues smelled dirty, like rotten **food** or corpses. He smelled like... melons.

He fixed his yellow **eyes** on me and **took a** careful step towards me. I summoned Coral as my heart thrummed in my chest But Coral didn't respond. So, I grabbed a bronze statue on the side table and positioned it in front of **me**. I might **not** be having my wolf, but I **was** well-trained as a fighter and was swift.

The rogue snarled and attacked me. I was expecting his movement, so I ducked and rolled away. It landed right **on** the door, splintering the wood. A maid came in **and** she screamed when she saw him. He attacked her and in order **to** save her, I threw the bronze statue on his rear. He cried in pain and turned to attack me.

Hook hold of whatever I could and started hurling it in his direction. Though it stalled him, it was useless. I needed something heavy. Before I could decide on anything, he lunged at me. In a frenzy, I picked up the lit lamp on the bed's side. table and smashed his face with it, pressing the electric bulb right in his mouth. He was electrocuted as electricity buzzed and flowed through him. His body convulsed, and I let it remain there until his tongue lolled out.

“Luna Kylie!” the maid screamed and came to my side. She was shaking like a leaf as he grabbed my hand. “Thank you so much!”

I realized I was soaked in sweat when I shoved the lamp. I hurried down to the main hall alongside her. “There’s a rogue in Luna’s room!” the maid shouted and several guards inside the manor rushed up, shock and fear written on their faces.

By the time I was near the exit, Alpha Logan burst into the room, naked. Behind him were Beta Ace and Katy, both naked. There was so much blood and several bruises on them. I had never seen **Alpha** Logan naked and tried my best to keep my eyes trained on his chest, but they dropped in between his thighs and my cheeks heated.

Sexy **as** sin, he was the finest specimen of a werewolf. He **had** a dusty line of hair running right from his chest all the way to the navel and ended just above his cock. I **found** myself staring at the cock and his family jewels. They were so huge. My lips trembled as **my** mind drifted to how would that **thing** fit in any part of my body.

“How come you have blood **on** you?” Alpha Logan growled as he strode towards me **and** pulled me into his embrace. **Against** his naked body. I gulped. Gods above. I was petrified, but I didn’t struggle to come out of arms.

A maid came and handed them long robes, but Alpha Logan was only searching my face for injuries when he was the one. who was wounded. Katy wore the **robe** as Ace stared at her with heavy-lidded eyes.

“There was a rogue upstairs. He attacked Luna Kylie!” the maid with me informed him. “But Luna Kylie has killed him.” A pause later, she added. “I think.”

“God damn it!” Alpha Logan growled, his muscles bulging. His arms around me tightened. “How did he enter my home?” Our gazes went to the guards

who had lifted his body and were carrying it downstairs. “Is he dead?” he barked.

“Yes Alpha!” a warrior replied.

Alpha **Logan’s** chest swelled with pride.

Is the war over?” I asked.

“Yes, there were thirty rogues. We killed a few, and some ran away and it was over in less than fifteen minutes!”

I said, “There’s something I wanted to say about the rogue who attacked me.”

His brows knitted as he studied me. “**Ace**/come to the meeting **room** with me.” Saying that, he picked me up in his carried me there.

I squealed. “I **can** walk!”

“No, you **are** injured,” he replied gruffly, tightening his arms around me. “And I am very pissed off at Ace!”