

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 4

Kylie POV

Surprise washed over me. I was sure that Alpha Logan would give me an appointment at least two months later, but he was coming here in two days. “That’s lovely news, Katy,” I said, finding myself eager to meet him. “But if he’s meeting Graham, then what is the agenda!” It **was** apparent that he wasn’t coming to meet me.

“I don’t know, girl,” Katy replied. “He said that he was going to meet Alpha Graham as such and that he will meet you there.”

I stifled a squeal as hopes rose inside **me**. This was my chance to get my pack back from Graham and exit the marriage gracefully. “Thanks so much, Katy,” I said with a smile. “You don’t know what it means to me.”

“Don’t be stupid!” Katy chided **me** with banter. “I would have also loved to come, but I have to attend **this** stupid ball which my Alpha brother has asked me to on his behalf!”

“Why? What about his Luna? She should attend it,” I said.

Katy sighed. “Alpha Logan refuses **to** get married and tied down to one woman! He is thirty and still waiting for his mate. I’ve asked him several times to take a chosen **mate**.”

I chuckled. Some people lived up to their reputation. “I see... Well, thanks **again**, Katy. I would have loved to meet you. “Sure girl!” She said enthusiastically. “Catch you later!”

For the first time in a long, things looked up. If he was coming in two days, then I had to prepare everything and tell him in one go. It took me the entire day to jot down my case. Knowing that Ana was the only one who might disturb me in my room. I took advantage of the situation and meticulously prepared my case to present to Alpha Logan. My only worry was **how** I was going to meet him alone.

I hoped Graham would call me to tell me about Alpha Logan, but he didn't. It was the next day in the morning he came to my room after training. I had taken a bath and was dressing up when he came. “Kylie,” he said **in** a clipped voice.

I turned to look at him enthusiastically. As the Luna of the pack, he came to me with a request to join him for dinner that we were hosting for Alpha Logan. “Yes, Graham,” I asked as I wore my earring. He was just wearing training shorts, and he looked so handsome with those chiseled muscles. Had it been a normal day, I would have ended up having sex with him right now, but the bond inside me was turning into a festering wound. The attraction was slowly ebbing.

He took a ragged breath in. “Tomorrow, Alpha Logan is going to be here. I want Zoe **to** attend all the functions with me and not **you**.”

Dumbfounded, I stared at him: “What do you mean? I'm your Luna. She is your mistress!”

He shifted on his feet uncomfortably. “But Zoe is pregnant with my pup. Now I want her representation to be more prominent in the pack than yours. Moreover, it'll be a ball. Who are you going to go with? I will be with Zoe and so it will be very awkward for you.” Saying that, he shook his head. “You can't come.” And he simply walked out of the room.

I clenched my fists as frustration rose. No way I was going to lose this opportunity. I needed someone to take me to the ball.

Zoe was slowly clawing her way into my pack. If she went to the ball with Graham, I was officially over. I went downstairs to **have breakfast** when I heard a conversation between Zoe and an omega,

“Miss Zoe,” she said as she served her breakfast. “The beautician is here to see you.”

“Oh, okay Nancy. Ask her **to** go to my room.”

“But you are so beautiful already, Miss Zoe,” Nancy chuckled as she buttered her.

Zoe laughed. “Alpha Logan is the strongest Alpha. After all, your Alpha asked me last night to be present with him the entire time when Alpha Logan is here. I have to make a **good** impression. Don’t I?”

“Of course,” Nancy replied. “It’s nice to have to have you back, Miss **Zoe**.”

My heart thundered. So, Zoe knew yesterday and Graham informed me today? He **was** making me **so** insignificant with every minute. This situation demanded my patience and intelligence. I stifled my rage and returned to my room and called Gamma Shir.

“Luna Kylie?”

“Shir, do you know the program for tomorrow?” I asked at the **risk** of sounding pitiful because **as a** Luna I should know about it. But what was the point in hiding my situation from Shir?

After a hesitant pause, he said, “Yes.”

“Good, I want you to accompany me to the ball.” I disconnected the call, not wanting to hear his gasps of surprise. And then I went to my wardrobe

where I chose the best silk gown I owned. If I had to make an impression and save my face, this was essential.

The next morning, as I peered out my **window**, I watched in astonishment **as a** convoy of ten sleek, black cars pulled into **our** driveway. Dozens of warriors in black uniform got down and rushed to the Rolls Royce that was in the middle. I stopped breathing when I saw Alpha Logan stepping out of the car.

With dark hair and a face so perfectly chiseled, he towered above all of them. More handsome than Adonis, Alpha Logan possessed a dominant aura and demeanor. It was like his presence sucked up all the surrounding air. He lowered his sunglasses and looked up. At me. Our gazes locked, my green ones meeting his hazel ones. I drew in a sharp breath feeling uncomfortable.

“Alpha Logan!” Graham greeted him, and I quickly hid behind the curtain. I could feel my heart racing, its beat thundering in my ears, as if trying to break free from its confines like a caged bird.

“Alpha Graham,” Alpha Logan greeted him back in a deep baritone voice.

“Meet Zoe,” Graham said, My cheeks reddened with shame.

“Where’s your Luna?” Alpha Logan asked.

I think Graham **was** startled by his question. “She–she’s unwell.”

“And so you’ve got your mistress to welcome me?” Logan growled. “Despite knowing that she is below my status? Are you insulting me?”

Alpha Graham knew that some Alphas liked to stick with protocols. He gulped. “Alpha Logan, I-“

“I don’t have time!” Alpha Logan cut him off. “I want to meet the person behind the Golden Gate project and then I’ll leave as soon as **possible.**”

I was behind the project's Golden Gate. A shudder ran down my body. Did I do anything wrong? It was a project where I had identified what was the best wheat variety that could be grown in our pack's territory and encouraged the pack members to grow it. Our wolves had benefited immensely out of that project because the project was a mega success and brought in a lot of money, boosting our economy.

I peeped from my window to see them but I only saw a very embarrassed Zoe standing outside with the warriors as both the Alphas went in. A smile spread across my face inadvertently. Finally, Zoe knew her place. Right?