

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 48

Kylie POV

When I was being exchanged for Zoe, my eyes were on the wolf who saved me. I wasn't expecting this at all. Alpha Logan looked like he could murder Graham, but he was dealing with him with calm and cunning. He had brought his wolves to save me? And here I was with my husband, who had locked me up so that I would rot for eternity. My respect and love for Alpha Logan deepened even further.

There was no space for tears, but seeing him broke the dam. The way he was looking at me when I came out shackled, it did things to my heart. All I wanted was to go to him and never return.

Graham threatened me with something, but my eyes were so fixed on Alpha Logan, so attuned to his wrath and desperation for me, I didn't hear a word of what he said.

I started walking, and so did Zoe. As she came near me, she said, "This is not the last, Kylie. I am going to get you."

I didn't respond to her because my sole focus was on the wolf who had promised chaos if I wasn't handed over to him. The moment I reached him, Alpha Logan wrapped me in his arms, sighing in relief. His touch and his fragrance provided equal comfort. I buried my face in his chest, shuddering. I could never forget what Graham did to me. It kept on playing on repeat mode in my mind. "Kylie..." he said and scooped me up in his arms. I circled my arms

around his neck and huddled against his chest as he carried me to his car, that was waiting a few meters away.

I heard Katy saying that she would have come with them, but then I needed him alone. So, she came with Beta Ace.

He didn't utter a word to me all the way back to his pack. However, he kept me in his lap, cradling me, sometimes rocking when I would suddenly sob, clasping me tightly when I would tremble. Graham had left no

stone unturned to break me. He had sex with Zoe in front of me to humiliate me. He shackled me in his bedroom and then he locked me in the basement.

When we reached home, the first thing Alpha Logan did was to call the doctor. The doctor checked my wounds and bruises and shook his head, cleaned them and bandaged after applying lotions. "That man is barbaric," he muttered. "Next time, I swear I will accompany Alpha Logan if he wages a war on him!" He gave me a liquid, saying that it would sedate me. Normally, I would have refused sedation, but I guess that's what I needed to detach myself from the world.

I don't know how long I slept, but when I woke up, it was dark outside. I felt a weight on my waist. When I turned my head to the side, I saw Alpha Logan sleeping. There was a frown etched on his face. My fingers went to his jaws, where he had a day's worth of stubble. He tensed under my touch and jerked his eyes open.

"Kylie!" he rasped and shifted next to me. "Oh, goddess!" He peppered kisses on my face, and I giggled. Then he pressed his forehead on my shoulder and said, "How are you, love?"

The panic in his voice was palpable, matched only by the urgency in his body. "I'm fine," I replied in a low voice. "Thanks for your help."

He lifted his head, and I wondered if his eyes were moist because he blinked and it was gone. "I'll find you from the depths of hell, Kylie. This is just the

beginning. You have no idea the revenge I have thought against Alpha Graham following this incident.”

“Let’s not talk about him,” I said feeling uncomfortable. Immediately, he curled his arm around me and stroked me. “How long did I sleep?”

“For the whole day.”

“Oh, no! Did I miss the date to go to the Head Council?”

He chuckled. “No.”

I sagged in relief and buried my face in my favorite place-his chest. “I thought I’d never see you again.”

“I knew I would see you again, but I didn’t know how soon. If Fenris hadn’t brought Zoe to me, I would have attacked Graham and taken you out. He threatened me that he’d kill you. But he’s an asshole. He would never kill you. I was so tempted to fight him and shred him into pieces, but I know that we have to go to the Head Council for your separation and that’s why I had to exchange Zoe for you.” He lifted my face. “Tell me what he did to you.”

“It’s disgusting,” I said, fresh tears pooling in my eyes. Since when did I become such a crybaby?

“Tell me, Kylie, and take it out of your system,” he insisted.

I nodded. Yes, I had to take it off my chest and so I narrated what Graham did to me. At the end, Alpha Logan clenched his jaw. “There’s something off about Zoe,” he said. “And good you told me. I’ve added another more torture to him when I catch that bastard.”

I laughed softly. “In the prison when I went to get Shir out, there was a werewolf who claimed to be a rogue, and he also smelled like melons.”

His brows scrunched. “What?”

“Yes. It surprised me, but he wasn’t looking like a typical rogue. It was as if he belonged to a pack. His manners were far too refined for a rogue,” I commented.

“This is weird.”

I shook my head. “There is something going on in the Lunar pack. I can feel it. I just want to figure out a way to get my pack back before things get even more complicated.”

“I’ll try my best, love,” Alpha Logan said. “This has become personal now.”

Despite his sexual arousal and the constant presence of his erect penis against my belly during the night, he did not attempt to engage in sex or ask for any form of pleasure. Instead, he pulled me over his chest and made me sleep.

In the morning when I woke up, his erection was still poking my belly. When I looked up at him, he was wide awake. There were dark circles under his eyes and tension bunched up in his shoulders. My hand shot to his cock, over his pants. He hissed as his hips bucked, but he removed my hand instantly and kissed it.

“You are not well, Kylie. This can be done later.”

“No,” I replied firmly and went down. “I need this as much as you need it.” Without waiting for him to resist, I opened his zipper and took his cock out. It twitched under my gaze. I kissed its swollen head and licked the precum. And then wrapped my lips around it, swallowing it whole. He groaned as he twined his fingers in my hair.

“Kylie...” My name rolled off his tongue as if in reverence.

I sucked him hard and ran my tongue from base to tip and back to the base. He grabbed my hair and guided me

and all the way down to my throat. I gagged and drool pooled in my mouth. But he continued to guide me up down his cock. I held his balls and played with them as he fucked my mouth. His thighs started shivering and with a groan he spilled his seeds inside my throat so deep that he didn't give me a chance to taste them.

When I removed my mouth, he pulled me up and kissed me with abandon. "I missed you like hell!" he rasped.

I realized I missed him, too. Madly. Badly.

"Get ready. We have to go to the Head Council today," he informed me with a grin.