

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 5

Kylie POV

For the whole day, I didn't meet Alpha Logan because Graham ensured that. Shamelessly, he had called Zoe for lunch party and not me. It was evident that he and Zoe weren't going to let me meet Alpha Logan. He didn't even ask me to accompany him in the evening ball that he was giving in honor of Alpha Logan in the main hall of the pack house. And so I decided to take things in my own hands because this was my only chance. I called Gamma Shir to expedite my plan.

I had had enough and so in the evening I got dressed to crash **in** the ball. **Gamma** Shir was there waiting for me in the main hall. With his dark hair swept back and black suit, he looked handsome. But he had a nervous disposition, which I could understand because he was defying the Alpha's orders by taking me to the ball and that could attract punishment.

"You look beautiful, Luna Kylie," he said with a smile as I curled my arm in his. I smoothed my dress and chuckled. "Thanks Shir." It was time for a showdown.

He added, "There's good news for you. Alpha Graham has asked Beta Asher to take you to the ball."

My eyes widened in surprise for a moment, not because Graham had a change of heart, but because of the unexpected **twist**. I knew this was

Graham's game. Beta Asher never came to me or informed me he would take me to the ball. Basically, he would never take me to the ball and then Graham could always make an excuse to Alpha Logan **that** I was not willing.

"I'd prefer to go with you because I don't see Beta Asher at all," I said with a shrug.

Shir looked at me with eyes full of pity. He patted my **hand**, "Luna Kylie, don't worry. I'm there. I knew that he was very loyal to me and that he was taking a risk for my sake.

As I walked with anticipation, towards the main hall of the pack house, I clutched my gown tightly, crumpling it. "Shir, here's the thing." I said when we were close to the entrance. "You already know that Alpha Graham doesn't want to see me at the ball and if you accompany me, it'll be a disaster for you. So, I'll walk in and you can come later?"

Shir seemed to relax immediately. "Sure, Luna"

I chose to wear a golden silk gown for the ball, its fabric shimmering in the light. I paired it with a yellow amethyst necklace and matching earrings which was a gift from Graham on our last anniversary. I had curled my hair and left them cascading down my back. The dress gave me the superior look I wanted, but deep down I was aware my status was that of the pitiful wife who **was** abandoned by her Alpha husband for his mistress.

I smiled and walked into the main hall, with my chin up, mustering up every bit of courage. As I entered, an awkward silence fell in the hall. Everyone looked at me, including Graham, who was standing with Zoe. I suppressed a chuckle, seeing her wearing a gaudy hot pink gown, but I swallowed the insult down my throat when my eyes fell on her ruby necklace Graham gifted me on our wedding day.

As I walked in, an ominous feeling washed over me. Why was I feeling like someone was watching me?

Graham was stunned to **see** me, but the look on Zoe's face was precious. She looked like she had eaten vinegar. Graham stared at me, ignoring his mistress. I could see admiration and lust in his eyes. Zoe grabbed his hand when he started to come towards me. Well, good, because I ignored them both, highly aware of the murmurs that started about how Alpha Graham left his gorgeous Luna for his mistress.

I let out a rough exhale and scanned the room for Alpha Logan. And there he was, at the end of the hall, staring at me. Wearing gray trousers with a navy buttoned up shirt and black shoes, he looked easily the most handsome wolf. The circle of warriors around him looked impenetrable. He held a crystal of whiskey in his hand. I bowed to him lightly and approached him with a nervous smile. His warriors parted for me and I heard audible gasps from the guests, which meant that no one **was** allowed to go near him.

"Alpha Logan," I said politely. "It's a pleasure to meet you." Gosh, he was so tall at over six feet and I was so short at **just** live feet four that I had to crane my neck up to see him.

The louche gave me a lopsided smile. "Believe me, pleasure is all mine, Luna Kylie."

I could feel Graham's eyes boring in my back as jealousy coursed through our dying bond.

"Did **Katy** mention about me?"

"Yes, she did. And I'd like to hear about your problem," he **said**.

"Great!" My cheeks heated with excitement. "Is it possible to have a private conversation with you, please!"

"Sure, there's a room upstairs reserved for my warriors. We can go there

I **was** sure that Graham was glaring at me as I walked behind Alpha Logan and that he was going to detest this meeting. He would demand an explanation and I had already crafted one.

Five minutes later, I was sitting in front of Alpha Logan in a room. He was **leaning** at the edge of a table, swirling his whiskey, his eyes fixed on me.

Instead of wasting time, I said gently. "I know you were looking for me for the Golden Gate project, but I'm going to get to that after I narrate my requirements."

He sipped his whiskey while keeping his eyes fixed on me. "I'm listening."

"Alpha Logan, you must have heard the rumors already," I breathed. "I want to get out of my marriage, but I want my **pack** also when I come out. Can you help me with my case at the Elder Council?" After that, I added a little more to my story, which was relevant to my case.

He cocked his head to the side and smiled. "I can do that, little wolf," he **said**, "but what will I receive in exchange for my favors!"

My mouth dropped. His playboy reputation screamed in my head. "I—I am sorry, Alpha Logan, but I don't go around jumping in beds. If you like, I can compensate with money after I get my pack back."

He pushed from the table and walked to me. I got up and craned my neck up to meet his eyes. His scent of cedar and musk washed over me like a heady perfume.

"No, Kylie," he said in a deep, dark voice. "If I help you, you have to give something in return. And..." He lowered his mouth over my ear and whispered. "I want you."

Aghast, I jerked my head back. "Alpha Logan" My hand instinctively shot to the mark on my shoulder that **was** fading these days.

He stepped back, his intense **gaze** still on me.

“I am going to help you get rid of your unfaithful husband and his mistress and also return your pack. I’m going to help you make them grovel, but- His lips curled up. “You **have** to sign a contract with me to be my Luna for a year after that.” He walked to the table and picked up a set of documents. Handing them over to me, he asserted, “Read these and sign them by tomorrow **morning.**”

I was bamboozled. He had the contract ready? “Tomorrow morning?”

“Yes, because I’m leaving tomorrow morning. With you.”