

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 53

Kylie POV

I didn't want Alpha Logan to reveal our mate bond, but his protective instincts for me were too strong to suppress.

I said, "No Graham. I rejected you because of what you did to me. And Alpha Logan is my second-chance mate, whether or not you believe it. However, I wouldn't have hesitated in taking him as my chosen mate." Saying that, I turned and flicked my hair as I returned to my seat with Alpha Logan walking proudly behind me. But it would be a lie to say that I didn't want to see Graham's expression. He appeared bamboozled. Blood drained from his face.

Katy was stifling a squeal when she hugged me. "Girl, I am so excited, but I will shout when I am out of this place!" I laughed, hugging her back.

"This case is now convened," Elder Lester struck the gavel down. He looked at me and smiled before leaving the

Council Hall with the other Elders.

All the guards surrounded us because of the palpable tension and so that the two Alphas didn't get into another fight. Alpha Logan grabbed my hand possessively, and guided me out of the hall. When we reached out, Katy squealed, and I had to slap hands on my ears. She hugged and jumped with me. "I can't believe it!" she said, her eyes moist.

“Me too!” I said, laughing through tears. Disbelief was the first emotion that rippled through me, followed by surprise. But what puzzled me was—did Alpha Logan know I was his mate? I was sure he knew about it. He had his wolf who must have sensed me. And if he knew, why didn’t he tell me? A surge of anger washed over me. I felt awful, always wondering what would happen if he found his mate, and he didn’t mention it even once?

When I faced Alpha Logan, he was looking intensely at me, as if he wanted to envelop me in his arms and kiss me senseless. “You’ve got some serious explaining to do,” I mumbled, pretending to be mad but failing miserably.

His lips lifted in a beautiful grin, and heat surged through my core. No wonder my wolf would surface every time to guide me about him. But why didn’t she reveal it that time?

‘Because it wasn’t the right time,’ she explained to me. ‘I was healing and wanted to erase Graham’s mark from us for a new start with Alpha Logan.’

I took a deep breath in. ‘Okay!’

Logan picked my hand and kissed my knuckles. “I can’t wait to take you back.” And my anger melted.

Delightful tingles ran down me upon his touch and I suppressed a moan. My mate. I still couldn’t believe that I could get so lucky the second time.

The place started filling up with the Alphas and Lunas and I could sense hostility from some of them. Zoe was the first to approach us.

“I knew you wanted to leave your husband for Alpha Logan,” she spat. “I knew it the day I met you.” She turned to Alpha Logan and said, “She has used witchcraft to erase that mark and to make you feel you are her mate. I am telling you; this woman can go to any lengths to get what she wants. So be aware!”

“Who are you to speak to me, Zoe? And if you speak one more word about my Luna, I am going to unleash my wolf on you!” Alpha Logan growled.

“Y-your Luna?” Her mouth fell as blood drained from her face. “How come Kylie is your Luna? She just got separated! Are you playing games with us? What for? So that she may get her pack back?”

“Oh, now I understand,” Graham’s sharp voice sounded.

We snapped our heads to look at him. I narrowed my eyes and crossed my arms across my chest. “What do you understand, Alpha Graham?” I asked, using his formal title.

He flinched for a moment because he wasn’t used to me calling him Alpha Graham. There was pain and regret etched on his face.

“You separated from me so that you could be associated with the Alpha of the largest pack in North America,” he said in an acerbic tone. He looked at Alpha Logan. “I didn’t know that you liked to fuck after stealing other people’s Lunas. How pathetic! And I know that you both are not mates. So, stop acting. Rather, stop using witchcraft, Kylie. You’ll regret it.”

I laughed humorlessly. Then I sidled with Alpha Logan and placed my hand on his chest possessively as he curled his arm around my waist with equal fervor. “You may think what you like with that twisted mind of yours. But this is not the end. I will come and take my pack back from you.”

He clenched his teeth. A muscle feathered in his jaw. “Take your pack back? How? Your pack was merged with mine long ago. There is no going back. I will never return the pack to you. And guess what? I am going to come to you and take you back as my Luna.”

“And that’s what I call stealing!” Alpha Logan quipped. He smirked and added, “I don’t care whether or not you believe it we are mates, but-” He took out folded papers from his trousers and slapped it on his face. “Kylie has

signed a contract that she will be my Luna for a year. You can't take her back from me."

That was the final blow to Graham. He flipped through the pages, reading it, his shoulders tensing.

Alpha Logan said, "Kylie is already my Luna, according to this contract, which is effective from today. Our formal wedding is going to take place soon, but guess what? I won't be inviting you." He tugged me away from there, with Katy and Ace following us.

While we were walking, I couldn't shake the feeling that someone was watching us really closely. I scanned the crowd and through the heads I saw the wolf who I had encountered the last time I was here. And he smelled like melons. I gasped as I froze in my spot.

"Kylie?" Alpha Logan gazed at me with concern.

I snapped my head to him and, pointing in that direction, said, "Th-that wolf!"

"Which wolf?" he asked, looking in the same direction.

The wolf had gone, leaving me utterly confused.

Three Lunas came to me with excited expressions. They all shook my hand, and I realized that one of them was the timid she-wolf who I had met before entering the Main Hall. "Kylie!" she said, grinning. "You've done all of us a big favor!" she chortled. "So many of us are now planning to take the next step to freedom!"

My cheeks heated. "I-"

"You did the right thing, Kylie," said an Alpha, who approached us with his Luna. Soon, a small crowd gathered around us.

"Alpha Rick," Logan said, shaking his hands with him.

Alpha Rick said, “Alpha Graham called us to witness your failure and make an example of you in front of the entire werewolf community, but what we witnessed was the total opposite. You’ve not only won the case, but

you’ve won the hearts of many oppressed she-wolves and righteous Alphas.” He curled his arm around the timid girl. “And now my daughter, Jane, will be the first one to benefit. Thank you, Kylie Kennedy.”

“- “I didn’t know what to say. Listening to my maiden name reminded me of my father.

One of Alpha Logan’s warriors came rushing toward us. “There’s a rogue attack just outside the premises of the Head Council”