

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 61

Kylie POV

I woke up with Logan inside me, thrusting lazily and sucking and licking my mark. "I can't get enough of you, Kylie," he said as he thrust. "Come for me."

Despite my morning grogginess, my core clenched him hard, and I came all over his cock, milking every seed from him.

While we were taking a bath, he asked, "Where do you want to go for the honeymoon?"

"Anywhere you like," I sighed as he shampooed my hair.

He stopped and looked at me. "Are you sure?"

"Hmm..."

He chuckled and resumed. "Fine, I'll plan today." Logan left late for the office because Beta Ace had asked him not to come to train the warriors for a week.

I had breakfast with Katy, but my mind was on Graham and Zoe the whole time. I was wondering what action he would take, knowing I won't give him half the money. When I returned to my room, I saw my phone was buzzing again. Fed up, I picked it up and realized that it was a video call. As soon as the call connected, Graham's face came into view. "Yes, Graham?" I asked, irritated. He was looking haggard. There were dark circles under his eyes and his skin was pale.

“You’ve resorted to stealing now, huh?” he said, his face contorted with anger. “Not only you ridiculed me in front of every Alpha at the Head Council, you divided our funds and protected it with a password? How dare you?” he sneered. “That is my money, and this is my pack. After you’ve rejected me, you don’t have any right on that money or my pack!”

Zoe was standing right behind him, giving him a shoulder massage like she encouraged him to attack me.

“What I did at the Head Council was out of desperation,” I replied as I glanced at his mistress. “You can’t blame me for your condition. It is you who is responsible.”

“I am responsible?” he retorted, his face going red in anger. He shoved Zoe’s hands from his shoulders and pointed at me. “You are responsible for this chaos. You were the one who tricked me by going to Alpha Logan just to conspire against me and take this case to the Head Council.”

“I did what was right for me,” I said nonchalantly, lowering the collar of my shirt to show my mark to him. My action did the intended work. Both he and Zoe paled when their eyes landed on it. And boy, was I having fun?

“My God, Kylie,” Graham rasped, jealousy written all over his face. “You are such a shameless bitch. You didn’t even wait for a week to be marked.”

“Why should I?” I shrugged. “Alpha Logan is-”

“She is so conniving!” Zoe spat, stopping me. Her bitterness spilled out of her like a fountain. Like she had missed the bus.

I crossed my arms across my chest. “Why should I wait for my mate to mark me?”

“Your mate?” Graham’s eyes widened. “Your chosen mate, you mean?”

“Nope! My second-chance mate, I mean!”

Both of them were dumbstruck. It was like a lightning bolt hit them.

“I told you not to trust her!” Zoe spat.

“You were right, Zoe,” Graham said in a low, defeated voice, lowering his face. “I trusted her way too much.” Then he looked at me. “At least I was honest with you about my feelings for Zoe.”

I scoffed. “Really? You mean I should have been honest with you about my feelings with Alpha Logan? Just like Zoe, I should have left my husband and gone to stay with him? Because my wolf needed my mate and my husband?”

“Kylie!” Graham roared. He picked up a glass paperweight from the table and threw it on the wall, shattering it into thousands of pieces. Zoe started comforting him by touching his shoulders, and then she whispered something in his ears. He nodded and took a deep breath in. “Anyway,” he said to me. “I’ve called you to give me the password of the account. I won’t let you steal my money.”

“Your tantrums won’t work on me, Alpha Graham. I’m not your Luna anymore.” I chuckled. “And I won’t give you the password.”

“Kylie, don’t cross the limit. I am warning you,” he growled. “That money is mine.”

“I’m not crossing my limit, Alpha Graham. You very well know that I’ve taken less than what belongs to me because my pack is larger than yours.”

“Oh. My. Goddess!” Zoe snickered. “Look at her. Have you seen a pirate?”

I raised my eyebrow. “Have you seen a mirror?” I said to her. “On second thought, don’t. It might crack.”

“You- “

I lifted my hand to stop her and then I warned him, "That money belongs to my pack and I am coming to take my pack back from you." Saying that, I disconnected the call, leaving them both with a shocked expression.

Tension bunched up. I had no clue how to get my pack back, but I was desperate because I was convinced Zoe would manipulate or torture my pack members to her advantage

I couldn't shake the feeling that Zoe had an agenda behind it all. Also, what happened to Quid-the rogue who Graham had caught for selling secrets to Shir and who smelled like melons? The more I pondered the mystery, the more I sensed a link between Quid and Zoe

It was time I talked to Alpha Liam. So, I called Shir and Fenris. At the wedding, both of them were present but low. I could understand it. Alpha Graham had termed them as traitors. Although they had willingly left his pack, the rumor mill would not stop.

I met them in the library. "I want to talk to Alpha Liam of the Brownfur pack," I breathed.

Shir smiled. "I guess you should." He searched for Liam's number and gave it to me.

Alpha Liam picked it up on the first ring. "Who's this?" his thick voice sounded on the other side.

"Alpha Liam, this Luna Kylie. Is this the right time to talk?"

After a heavy silence, he said, "We can talk now." There was an assurance in his voice.

I took a ragged breath because this was turning awkward. "This is about Zoe. Wh-why-"

"Why did she leave me?" he completed my sentence. "I never abused her," he said straightforwardly. "I know that's what she claims, but the reality is she

wanted to go back to Graham. They met briefly at her parents' place two months ago, and their love rekindled. He offered her to come and stay with him. So, she rejected me and went to Graham.”

Icy shock dropped in my stomach at his revelation. My doubts about her abuse story confirmed. “I’m so sorry...”

Alpha Liam chuckled humorlessly. “The story holds more than meets the eye. I suggest we meet and discuss it.”