

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 62

Kylie POV

My shock lasted for longer than I cared to admit. "Sure, we can meet and discuss," I said in a breathy voice. According to Alpha Liam, not only Zoe, but Graham was also involved in the betrayal right from the start. They had met each other after her arrival from the Brownfur pack behind my back. "But you're sure about it?" I asked him, nonetheless, taking a ragged breath in.

He sighed. "Yes, Luna Kylie, I feel like an ass in this situation. Honestly, I'd like to meet you and discuss it because I want to take my revenge on Zoe. She cheated on me. As for Alpha Graham-you've already taken revenge that suited him. I hope you noticed I abstained from joining him at the Head Council."

I didn't know that he had abstained because I was so busy with my agenda. "Thanks..." I said. "I don't know how I can help you with the revenge, but I just wanted to confirm my doubts about something that is ticking at the back of my mind. For that, I'll definitely meet you."

"I'll be looking forward to it," he replied. "Since I'll be heading for an important business meeting to the human world tomorrow and return in two days, how about we meet on the weekend?"

I wondered if Logan would allow me to go, but I had to meet him. "Okay!"

We disconnected the call. Shir took the phone back with eyes wide. He had listened to the conversation. "That Zoe has conned everyone, and Alpha Graham has been her partner in crime."

I got up and walked to the window from where I looked at the garden beyond. "Zoe is pretty conniving. If I want my pack back, I have to outsmart her."

"Whatever you do, you aren't going alone there. Fenris and I will accompany you."

"And you have to talk to Alpha Logan about it," Fenris added. "I heard that Alpha Logan's cousin's pack, located near the Brownfur pack, was brutally attacked by the rogues."

"Yes, I remember that," I replied. "I'll talk to Logan about it."

By evening, Katy was sitting in my room with a dozen invitations for dinner. "You have been invited by the Council members of the Nord pack and certain Alphas from neighboring packs," she said, waving the invitations in the air. "I will schedule your visits."

The door opened and Logan walked in. He came straight to me and kissed me tenderly. "How's my wife doing?" he asked, staring intensely at me. "I missed you."

"I missed you, too." I replied and pecked him.

"Hello! Earth to moon!" Katy growled. "We were talking about invitations!"

Logan looked at her dryly. "Siblings. Siblings. Siblings."

"What the hell!" Katy gritted her teeth.

"Yes. Go to hell," he said as he tugged his tie open. "Because we will go on our honeymoon and not dinner parties."

I giggled as Katy bit her bottom lip. She nodded, threw the invites on my bed and turned to leave. As she closed the door, she said. "I guess you're right this time, bro!"

Logan immediately picked me up in his arms and sat on the bed with me in his lap. He hugged me tightly and buried his face in the crook of my neck, where he licked my mark. Tingles ran down my body, straight to my core. "Sorry, I couldn't meet you earlier. There was a lot of work."

"It's perfectly okay," I replied with a smile. "But there's something I'd like to tell you." I narrated him the conversation with Alpha Liam. "What do you think?"

A muscle feathered in his jaw. "I am not surprised. So, what do you want to do now?"

I offered him my plan of action.

"Are you sure?" he asked with a crease on his forehead.

I rubbed the crease off with my fingers and said, "Can we go for our honeymoon a little later? I really want this to be behind us."

He cupped my cheeks and said, "Anything for you, my love."

Goddess, I never expected Logan to fall so hard for me. My throat bobbed, and I leaned in to kiss him. We shared a languid kiss, savoring the moment as if time stood still.

"Just be safe, wife. You know I will kill that fucker if he harms you," he breathed, leaning his forehead on mine.

Since I didn't want to waste time, I started with my first mission, which was to get my pack back from Alpha Graham. I knew it was going to be challenging, but I had to try. Logan had agreed to send me to the Lunar pack, but he sent me along with a large number of warriors.

His grandfather didn't like the idea of sending his granddaughter-in-law to her old pack saying. "The Nord Pack is large enough and we don't need more

members. We are more interested in your safety. Graham must be like a wounded mutt now.

“Grandfather,” I said, feeling a surge of warmth in my chest. “I have to reclaim my pack for my pack members. It’s a tribute to my father, Alpha Jonas Kennedy.”

That made him quiet. “In that case, if you are in any sort of danger, reach me out. I swear I’ll whip that swine if he even touches your hair.”

I blinked away the tears, feeling proud of my newfound family. “Yes!”

Logan had to stay back because surprisingly there was another rogue attack on his cousin’s Norse pack, and this time he was going to intervene himself. He held my hand and walked me to the car. “I want you back as soon as possible,” he said, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear.

“Please be safe,” I breathed, looking into his eyes. I held onto him tight for a long time. Eventually, I sat in the car

and headed to the Lunar pack with five cars full of warriors following us. Shir and Fenris were sitting with me.

When we reached the Lunar pack, I noticed that the guards at the pack’s gate had changed. Usually there were my pack’s guards, but this time there were his pack’s guards. They stopped us from entering. I clenched my teeth and said, “Tell Alpha Graham that Luna Kylie Hanks wants to meet him.”

“Please wait here,” the leader replied in a harsh voice. After confirming with Asher, he said, “Only two cars will be allowed inside.”

My heart raced because that could be dangerous, but I had to take the chance. “Okay,” I said, and they opened the gates. Shir and Fenris went with me, along with one car behind us, with the best warriors of the Nord pack.

When I reached the Alpha’s manor, old memories flooded back. This place used to be amazing until Zoe ruined everything.

I walked into the main hall where I saw Alpha Graham standing with a glass of whiskey, looking unusually pale. “You have a lot of guts, Kylie,” he said as Zoe came to stand behind him and curled her arm in his.