

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 63

Kylie POV

Graham looked at me with so much animosity that I would have winced had I still been his mate, but now-It didn't make a difference to me.

"You want your pack back?" he sneered. "I am sorry, Kylie, but that pack was merged with mine when your father married you with me."

"Yeah, but since we broke up, the packs automatically go back to their original status," I explained.

"Well, fuck you!" Graham snapped. "You won't get anything from my pack. It belongs to me. Their allegiance lies with me. I am their Alpha, not you. Take your fucking ass out of my turf before I beat it in front of your so-called pack!"

Zoe snorted and rolled her eyes.

I felt like slapping her across the face, but I let my focus remain on Graham. "You are wrong, Alpha Graham," I said. "And call me Luna Kylie. I am Luna Kylie Hanks." Graham's expressions shifted to fury, and he clutched his glass tightly. I continued, "I knew that this would not be easy. And so, as the Alpha of the Nightbloom pack, I challenge you, Alpha Graham of the Lunar pack, to fight with me. The victory will determine who owns my pack!"

My announcement caught him off guard, and his eyes widened momentarily.

There were gasps in the crowd that had gathered around us in the main hall. Murmurs began.

“Is she mad? Alpha Graham will kill her.”

“She is no match for him.”

“She is going to embarrass herself.”

“What a douche! Pig-headed.”

The murmuring of the omegas around us didn't come as a surprise. My next words got the job done. “Obviously we'll fight in our wolf forms like true Alpha wolves,” I breathed.

My wolf, Coral, was ready to shred him into pieces. She was extremely angry at him and seeing Zoe standing with him was furthering her anger.

My words hit the mark with him. He paled more than ever. “Why are we going to fight in our wolf forms?” he snapped. “Besides, I won't fight with you. You are a docile female wolf. You will easily lose and get injured. I am man enough not to harm someone's Luna on my turf.”

I almost wanted to laugh at his claim. “Really? You didn't have problems hitting me when I was here the last time.”

“He is being very nice with you, Luna Kylie,” Zoe intervened. “He won't fight with you, and that's it!”

I crossed my arms across my chest. “I am challenging you as the Alpha of the Nighbloom pack, Alpha Graham, and not as a woman. If an Alpha gets challenged, they won't hesitate to accept it and prove to their people that they're the real leaders.” I tapped my chin. “Now, should I believe you are no longer suitable for this role? In that case, I am ready to take on as the Alpha of both the packs!”

“Kylie!” he roared, as he threw the glass of whiskey on the floor in front of me. It broke into thousands of pieces with whiskey splashing on my feet. “I am not fighting with you because I don't want to kill you!”

I chuckled and shook my head, standing on my ground confidently, unfazed. I could sense the emotions of my angry warriors, because now I was their Luna. They wanted me to give them a command to challenge Graham to protect me, but I silently gestured to them to stay quiet.

Since Alpha Graham was extremely reluctant to fight with me, I offered another solution. "If you think I'm too much of a woman for you to fight against, ask your mistress to do it instead. I'm sure that she loves you enough to take up the challenge."

Blood drained from Zoe's face as she stared at me, dumbfounded.

Graham shifted on his feet uncomfortably.

"Wh-what?" Zoe rasped. "How can I? I am pregnant. Do you want me to risk the life of our pup?"

"Oh, come on, Zoe!" Fenris exclaimed. "It's not like this is the first time a female werewolf would shift and fight for her Alpha if she's pregnant. My mother had fought for Alpha Graham's father when she was pregnant with me." His statement drew some silent laughs.

"No!" she squealed as she placed her hand on her belly. "Beta Asher can fight against your Luna! I just can't take

"You can," I pushed.

"Enough!" Graham growled. "Zoe is pregnant with the heir of the Lunar pack. She won't fight. Beta Asher will fight against you."

I couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at his blatant hypocrisy. Could he stoop lower? He was a goner, completely under his mistress's spell. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Asher sighing.

"Wow! You just said that you won't fight me because I am a woman, but now you're sending Asher to fight against me. What happened to your morals?"

Then I dipped my chin and said, “Or should I say that the reason you aren’t fighting me in your wolf’s form is because your wolf has receded?”

Pin drop silence ensued.

When his eyes widened in shock, my suspicion confirmed. I saw the familiar expression on his face during our video call because I’ve been in his shoes. That was the look when my wolf had receded.

“What the fuck!” he growled. “How dare you accuse me of that?”

“You are crossing your limits, Luna Kylie!” Zoe shouted. “Alpha Graham hasn’t recovered from your rejection. He is still hurting. You are taking advantage of that? How mean and cruel you are. Please leave. We will give none of our pack members to you.”

I took a step forward. “Who are you to say that? I won’t leave until I get my pack back. So, either you fight me, Alpha Graham, or Alpha Logan attacks you to take what rightfully belongs to me. I am giving you a better way out. If you fight me, you’ll at least keep your pack, but when Logan attacks, he will take it all.”

As tense silence prevailed, Asher stepped beside Alpha Graham. “There’s an amicable way of doing this,” he said. “It’s been two years since the two packs merged and people have integrated well. Inter-pack marriages have taken place,” he said. “We can just identify which member belongs to which pack and divide.”

“That would be best,” Shir supported.

“It’s fine with me,” I shrugged. “Those who wish to stay can do so, and those who want to join me are more than welcome.”

Suddenly, Zoe leaned over and whispered something to Graham.

Graham nodded. He roared, “No! I don’t agree with this. Who are you to decide for me, Asher?” Asher winced. Graham turned his fiery gaze to me. “Because of your stubbornness, Zoe has agreed to fight with you, Kylie.”

I was astonished. What happened in such a short time to change her mind?

“But outside the pack’s territory,” Graham added.