

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 65

Kylie POV

Shock rippled through me as I tried to fathom what really happened here. Scent of melons surrounded me and realization dawned upon me that Alpha Liam was behind all the rogue attacks on the Norse and Nord pack. But why?

I clenched my teeth, curling my hands into fists as I stared right back at Alpha Liam, dumbstruck.

Alpha Liam was a tall wolf with a muscular frame. His dark brown hair fell to his shoulders as he stared at me with his dark eyes.

Zoe shifted back into her human form and came to stand beside her husband. A warrior quickly gave her and me

a robe. As I wore it, she slid into it and entwined her arm in her husband's arm with a smug smile.

"Did you like our welcome?" Zoe asked as she rested her head on Alpha Liam's shoulder.

"So, this was a trap?" I said through clenched teeth.

She shrugged. "Duh? It was. You know, for a woman who wants to be an Alpha, you are quite stupid."

From the corner of my eyes, I saw warriors had circled us. "If I'm stupid, you're Mayor of Stupid Town!"

“You!”

Disregarding her, I said to Alpha Liam, “You said that she had left you for Alpha Graham?”

He chuckled. “And you believed it?” He shook his head. “You are so gullible, Luna Kylie. How can you even think of heading your pack when you believed what a stranger said to you so easily?”

I opened my mind link quickly and searched for those who were close to me. Werewolves could mind link other werewolves who were close to them. I didn’t find anyone. Since this was my last chance before Alpha Liam and his wolves took me away, I had to communicate with someone quickly. And for that, I had to keep them occupied while I searched.

I chuckled humorlessly. “Now I can see it clearly. When Zoe returned to her pack, she used a witch’s love spell to trap Alpha Graham.” I looked at Zoe. “Are your parents aware that you betrayed your pack?”

“No,” she replied without an ounce of remorse. “Why should they? My father was the former Beta, and he is loyal to his pack.”

“And what about you?” I hissed.

“I am loyal to my mate,” she said, turning her face to look at him. He gazed at her with heated intensity and the two locked their lips.

‘Luna Kylie!’ Shir’s voice sounded in my mind.

“Shir!” I called him back, relieved. ‘I am trapped by Alpha Liam and his warriors.

“What? Where are you? We are tracking your scent but it keeps getting faint,’ he replied in a panicky voice. ‘We keep stumbling on the scent of rogues who smell like melons! Please tell me you aren’t with them!’”

I realized that Alpha Liam's warriors must have diffused my scent. The melon scent belongs to the warriors of the Brownfur pack,' I said.

'Fuck!' I could sense his rage in one word. 'I am coming along with the warriors.'

'Listen Shir. I don't think I have much time. But I was cut off when Alpha Liam growled, "Take her to the pack. She is going to be the best trade I've ever done! Tie her and if she tries to resist, stab her."

Two warriors came to hold my arms and one tied my wrists. Alpha Liam looked like a maniac, but right now, I had to play along. Taking a deep breath in, I continued my conversation through mind link with Shir. 'Alpha Liam is dangerous, Shir. Don't come here, but go to Alpha Logan and Graham and explain the situation. Meanwhile, I am going with them.'

'No, Luna Kylie!' he shouted. 'He'll kill you!'

'Do as I say, Shir!' I shouted back. 'We don't have time for arguments!' And then I closed my mind link with him.

They shoved me in a car with Alpha Liam and Zoe. While they sat at the back, I sat in front with the driver. Alpha Liam kept his dagger on my neck all the time.

"I told you-I'd do what you asked me, love, didn't I?" Zoe cooed to him. "And now I want to suck your dick. I missed it."

"You are brilliant, Zoe." I heard them kissing each other. "At first, I doubted your ability to complete the task when you went to the pack. But look at you?" he said. A zipper opened, and the car filled with a scent of arousal. I felt like puking. He groaned. I knew Zoe was already on his dick. Without removing his dagger from my neck, he grabbed her hair as she worked on his erection. "You've brought Kylie to me and now we can accomplish our mission."

So, this was his strategy? To claim our packs without fighting or challenging their Alphas?

“Oh, yes, baby!” he rasped. “I’m about to come!” And then with a roar, “Kylieeeee!” he came into her mouth.

“Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.”

I froze in my place as he rested his head on the back of my seat.

Zoe sat beside him, stunned, and I didn’t even dare to move. Alpha Liam came into Zoe’s mouth with my name on his lips. What the hell was happening? “Can you stop for a moment?” I whispered in a hoarse voice. When the driver stopped with Alpha Liam’s approval, I got out on shaky legs and puked all over.

We reached the Brownfur pack in three hours, and in those three hours, we sat in awkward and tense silence. The driver didn’t take the main highway. Instead, he drove through a dirt road in the forest. It was late in the night. An omega escorted me to a bedroom and locked inside. A few warriors were posted outside my room. I expected Liam to imprison me, but it appeared he had an alternative plan. What could it be?

With fear in her eyes, the omega said, “Luna Kylie, would you like to take a bath? I’ll assist you.”

“I’ll take it on my own,” I said, dismissing her. When I returned to the room, I saw a nightdress laid out for me.

The omega informed, “Alpha Liam will come here shortly.”

That rattled me. What if he forced me? I called Coral. ‘Be ready to fight him.’

“Yes, I will shred him into pieces!’ she growled.

As soon as the omega left, the door opened and Alpha Liam walked in along with Zoe. He was holding a tray of food for me as Zoe glared at me. He placed the tray on the center table and said, "Eat. You must be hungry."

I crossed my arms across my chest and straightaway asked, "What do you want?" My eyes went to Zoe, who sat with him on the opposite couch. "You sent

your wife to seduce Graham by using the love spell. To get our packs without fighting?"

He smiled and placed a hand on Zoe's thighs. "You deduced correctly. Your sources were correct about the

witch's spell, but guess what? Zoe didn't have to use the love spell on him. She seduced him without the spell. That fucking asshole loved Zoe so much that he betrayed you. All she had to say was that she was pregnant with his pup. Rest all fell in line."

"But this is your pup, Liam," Zoe intervened with a pout, like whatever she did all this time was a joke.

"You can't be so sure," he snapped at her and she became quiet, her face flushing red. "I have to get a paternity test done on that pup."

Zoe paled.