

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 75

Kylie POV

I had to push Logan out of bed to have breakfast. And he pulled me right back in for the next session of sex, stating that I had to attend to his morning boner. Damn it. He was a priapic.

“Let’s go on our honeymoon,” he urged as he buried his face in the crook of my neck. He licked my mark, and a shudder ran through my body, desire pooling right between my legs.

We had taken a bath together, and I was standing in front of the mirror wrapped in a towel, drying my hair. He

curled his arms on my waist and started kissing me as I watched us in the mirror. “Logan!” I breathed. “I- Oh

God!” He started kissing my throat and nibbled my earlobe. If I had one more round of sex with him, which I was dangerously edging towards, I was sure I wouldn’t be able to walk.

Our eyes locked in the mirror, and he smirked. Bastard knew the effect he had on me. I was flushed till my neck and when the hell did the dryer fall on the floor?

“Only for a week,” he urged.

“Logan, I want behind us. It is fresh, and I want to hit it when the iron is hot. Graham should face punishment, so that he fully understands the consequences that await him.”

“The only hot steel that should hit you is mine,” he replied, pressing his hot shaft into my back. “It’s needy and has developed its own mind.”

“Gaah!” I let out a frustrated sigh because my body was also responding to his.

He turned me towards him and cupped my face. “Okay, how about this? Only two days—you and me. I’ll take you to my secret hideout in the forest and we’ll just let our wolves free.”

Coral instantly purred inside me, wagging her tail like a puppy. I could sense how Blaze was also excited to hear that they would be free and meet each other finally.

I pursed my lips because no matter how much I tried to push her down, Coral just wouldn’t listen to me. ‘Please, I want to meet Blaze,’ she exclaimed. ‘It’s only two days! Please, Kylie.’

I let out a rough exhale. ‘Okay, let me mull over it.’

He pressed a kiss on my lips. When he removed, he said, “You can take your time, love, but we are going this evening.” He turned and walked away with a cocky smile.

What the hell! What is the precise meaning of “mull” when he has already decided?

At breakfast, Katy was her usual chirpy self. Ace was sitting right next to her, watching her with a silly smile on his face. I wondered if these two were also at it last night. I really had to delve further into their story, but for now, I had to focus on Graham,

Suddenly, Logan declared, “Kylie and I are going for our honeymoon for two days!”

I blushed a deep crimson as my mouth dropped to the floor and I glared at him. “Logan!”

He shrugged and his lips curled up. “What? You only said that you wanted to go.”

“When did I say that?” I rasped.

“Don’t you remember, honey?” he replied with a crease on his forehead. “You said that when we were in the Nightbloom pack. In fact, I remember how you declared it in front of everyone that you wanted to spend time with me.”

He distorted my words completely. “I—I said that, but I didn’t mean like that,” I blabbered.

“Didn’t mean like what? You don’t want to spend time with me?” he asked, his face having that typical wounded expression.

“Of course, I want to spend time with you!”

He grinned. “Then it’s decided. We are going.”

“Wait—” I protested.

Katy burst out laughing. “Oh, come on, Kylie. Don’t be such a spoil–sport! You both need this badly.”

“I agree with Katy,” Ace supported her.

“You both are traitors,” I hissed.

“We love you!” Katy giggled.

“What Katy said,” Ace smiled. Unbeknownst, his hand went to her back, and he rubbed it lightly as if it was natural.

Hmmm...

Grandfather Hanks entered the kitchen with a twinkle in his eyes. I got up to bow to him. He said, “Kylie, you don’t have to bow to me every time you see me, okay?” He went to sit beside Ace and Ace immediately straightened up.

I don’t know what I mumbled, but I nodded and sat down. We all had our breakfast in silence for a few minutes when I spoke up. “Logan, where is Alpha Liam right now?”

He paused eating, and stared at me. “He is lodged in our dungeons. And today will be his first torture session. Why?”

I realized everyone was now looking at me. Taking a ragged breath in, I looked at Grandfather. “I want to file a case against Graham in the High Council,” I said. “He and Zoe murdered my father. How soon can I do that?”

Grandfather placed his fork and spoon on the table as he rested back on the chair. “Kylie, you’ve just come back after a dangerous battle in which four packs were involved. Take some rest.”

I shook my head. “I can’t. Graham should be punished for what he did to me. So please tell me what I can do?”

“Well, technically, you can file the case anytime soon. But-” he leaned forward, resting his elbows on the table and steepling his fingers below his chin. “You don’t have any evidence against Graham. You can’t do a thing if you don’t have evidence. If you cannot prove that he is guilty of murder, then the Council will ban you from filing any case for one year.”

A knot twisted in my stomach. I bit my l*p and started chewing it.

He continued, "So you better be sure of filing a case against him. Zoe is also at large. She is crucial to the case. Without her, how are you going to prove it?"