

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 8

Logan POV

From the moment I met Kylie at college, I was irresistibly drawn to her. My wolf, Blaze, had become so restless that while I stared at her, I was trying to keep him under control.

It was on Katy's insistence that I attended a festival at her college. Katy and Kylie were roommates and best friends. I had planned on staying for only a few hours, but I ended up staying for an entire day. And on that one day, all my attention was on Kylie. The vibes from my wolf were very strong. He always seemed more alert when he was close to Kylie. Not to throw Kylie on the floor and claim and mark her **was a** battle I fought with him.

If that **was** how the mates felt, then why wasn't she having the same feeling towards me? The way she looked at me was like I was some sort of louche didn't sit well with me. That was not the only reason I didn't approach her. I didn't approach her because I was terrified, sure that I would lose control around her. And then my sister would have never talked to me. I had never lost control around or about women. Why should I? They loved to please me, and I reveled in that power.

The next day, instead of saying goodbye to Katy, I had returned to my pack. If I had gone to say goodbye to her in her dorm, I would have messed up everything.

So, when Katy called me the other day and said that Kylie wanted to meet me urgently, I was startled. I contemplated meeting her because I wasn't sure about my feelings. However, when I enquired about Alpha Graham and her, I stumbled upon interesting news. Apparently, Alpha Graham had taken a mistress in, called Zoe. She was his father's Beta's daughter. She was married to Alpha Liam, but because he abused her, she returned to Graham.

My wolf, Blaze, cursed me for leaving Kylie two years back, and now he goaded me to meet her. I had no idea why Blaze was so sympathetic or liked Kylie **so** much. "We **must** go to meet her. She's in distress," he urged.

"Yes, we will go, I said, and he relaxed.

When I reached the Lunar pack, I saw a glimpse of Kylie before she hid behind a curtain in her room. I was elated, but Zoe's presence killed that feeling. Alpha Graham didn't invite Kylie for any event, which added to my annoyance.

I knew that Kylie had worked behind the Golden Gate project, which was extremely successful. That project was just an excuse to meet her.

Finally, Kylie came to meet me at the ball and it was not rocket science to comprehend that Alpha Graham didn't want her there. Goddess, she had grown even more stunning than ever. She looked like a diva.

She was surprised to see that I had prepared the contract for her. Why did I prepare the contract for her? Well, you can just say that I did a little research about her rocky relationship with her husband. She needed my help, and I needed her. Like a wolf, I pounced on my prey when she met me. She took the documents with her to read them at night and decide. Right now, I was waiting for her call.

The knock on my door broke my reverie. I had just come out after taking a bath with a towel wrapped around my hips. From the **scent**, I knew who that was, so I didn't open the door. The knocking continued incessantly. I opened the door and narrowed my eyes. "What do you want, **Zoe**?" I growled.

She had the audacity to come to my room, dressed like a slut, looking cheap in mini cut-off shorts and a bikini top, her cleavage right on my face. Yeah, she wanted to jump in my bed. Blaze growled at her, feeling **repulsive**.

With a grin, she said, "Alpha Logan, I just wanted to say that we are so honored that you came **to** visit us in the Lunar pack. Is there anything I can do for you?" She swayed her hips with a coy grin. Her eyes landed in between my thighs **as if** she was trying to undress me with her gaze.

"I am sorry, but who are you to come to my room and talk to me like this? The last I checked, the Luna of this pack, is Kylie. Did Graham send you here to convey his gratitude for my visit? I snapped. "If he has, then I better talk to him for disrespecting me!"

She paled. "N-no, he hasn't sent me. I came on my own."

"Who the fuck do you think you are to come and meet me without my approval? Who allowed you?" I growled so loudly that she started shaking.

"Al-Alpha Logan," she stuttered, wincing. "Please don't be angry. I wanted to say that..." she gulped "-that I am better **than** Kylie in every sense. She is using you to get back at Alpha Graham."

I raised my eyebrow. "You mean you are better than Kylie in bed?" I asked.

"Yes!" she nodded enthusiastically.

"**And** you'll have... it with me?"

"Zoel" Graham's voice behind her made her jump out of her skin. "What are you doing here?"

Blood drained from her face as she whipped her head to look at him. "I- I had come to- "

"She had to come to express how honored you were to have me in your pack," I completed the sentence for her.

Graham froze. He knew it would be an extremely disrespectful gesture to send someone like Zoe to say those words. "I am so sorry, Alpha Logan. She's-"

"And **she** also said that since she is better than Kylie in bed, she could have it with me," I added.

"**What?**" Graham's eyes widened in shock.

"Nooo!" Zoe whined. "I never said that. Oh!" She swayed on her legs and fell right in Graham's arms, unconscious.

"Zoe!" Graham caught her and picked her up in **his** arms. He looked at me in panic. "I'm sorry, Alpha Logan, but her pregnancy hormones are responsible for her behavior. Please forgive her!"

Out of the corner of my eye, I noticed Kylie making her way over here. I clenched my fists and my fangs slipped out of my gums as my wolf growled, 'Mate.'