

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 80

Kylie POV

The look on Graham's face was like he had seen a ghost. My Lips lifted as I chuckled quietly.

These pictures are doctored!" Graham rasped as he flipped through them. Asher was also aghast. I could tell I had hit a nerve when he seemed to stop breathing.

Elder Hanks," I said. "If these pictures are doctored, you can get them checked by your IT team."

I heard Logan's soft laugh behind me. Obviously, he was enjoying it more than me.

"Okay, we will get these pictures examined," Elder Hanks said.

"Thank you, Elder Hanks," Graham exclaimed. He started collecting his papers as if to leave. "We will come whenever you call us for the next meeting."

"Where are you going?" Elder Hanks growled. "The first hearing is not over. You better stay back. My IT team will not take more than an hour to check the pictures!".

Graham jerked his head back in surprise, but he didn't argue. We watched the Elders leave the main hall. As soon as they left, Graham picked up his phone and hurried out of the hall as Asher followed him.

When I turned to see Logan, he stared at me with amusement for a while and then roared a laugh. "Come here!" he said in the middle of it. He grabbed my hand and pulled me into his lap. "You are way more intelligent for the world. And I am so happy that I am on your good side."

I blushed and tapped his nose. "I am glad you have realized that, Mr. Kylie."

"My evil-evil Luna!" he laughed more and kissed me. "And I like Mr. Kylie."

My bladder was bursting, so I hurriedly walked to the bathroom. Just as when I was coming, I saw Graham also emerging from it. As our eyes met, he shot a glare at me as he pocketed his phone. "You're such a bitch!" he hissed. "If you think that you're going to prove that Zoe is with me, then you are in for a major setback! She is not in my pack and those pictures are doctored!"

I crossed my arms across my chest. "Are you aware of the consequences of committing perjury?"

He lifted his hand as if to slap me, but my chest vibrated with a growl because Coral tried to surface in defense. He backed off immediately, his eyes widening in surprise. "Zoe is not in my pack. She escaped a long time back, remember?" he reiterated.

I snorted. "Then you should feel happy, because if it is proven that I am fabricating the evidence, then I will be punished, not you. Why are you so riled up instead?"

With a frustrated sigh, he pivoted and walked away.

The next hearing was six hours later, during which Alpha Logan and I had our lunch and discussed more. I didn't see Graham or Asher, but I knew they were lurking around.

When the meeting began, Elder Hanks said, "The pictures are not doctored, Alpha Graham. So, it means that Zoe is hiding in your pack and you are lying."

"No!" Graham shouted. "This is outrageous! Zoe is not in my pack. You can search my pack's territory for it!"

"Oh, we searched your territory," Elder Hanks said. "While you were over here, we did that. Why do you think we are meeting after six hours?"

Graham gaped, darting his eyes at the other Elders. "And did you find her?" he asked.

"No, we didn't," he replied.

Graham grinned and relaxed in his chair. "See, I told you she is not in my pack. Now it is proven that Kylie was lying. She is liable for punishment! Punish her!"

I sighed. "Alpha Graham, the reason the Elder Council warriors couldn't find Zoe in your pack was because-" I waved at the main door of the council hall. It opened and Zoe walked in, looking like a deer caught in a headlight with Fenris and another warrior holding each of her upper arm.

Graham's face turned ashen white. He got up from his chair as Zoe approached him, crying and sniffing.

I completed my sentence."-because my people already caught her when she was fleeing your pack when you called her right after the first hearing today."

I smiled and added, "This was fun." Then I turned towards Elder Hanks, who was actually grinning. "Fenris caught her from the Lunar pack's border when she was running away. I guess it proves that it was Alpha Graham who was lying and not me."

Zoe cried loudly and ran to Graham. She wrapped her arms around his waist and cried, "Our baby! She wants to kill our baby."

I rolled my eyes. Logan placed his hand on my back to calm me.

Graham stared at me with shock and surprise in his eyes. His face was blank and his mind numb. He reached out to his gamma in the morning to plan her escape and hide her in order to frame me for lying.

I was sure he never expected my kick-ass move. Did he think I was here for fun? Well, yes... I was having fun. Shir and Fenris were with me as always in this.

Alpha Logan had sent his spies everywhere to find Zoe, and his spy network was the best amongst the werewolves' community. We had the best trackers. Usually, a pack had one or two trackers, but the Nord pack had a wing of trackers in which there were fourteen of them. And all were professionally trained not just in our world, but also in the human world. They had every damn modern gadget for tracking, apart from their fantastic sense of smell. And none of them could pick up Zoe's scent. So where was she?

The past week, the trackers had spent in all the forests around the area to find her. The only explanation was that she was hiding, and she was hiding well. I called Shir to discuss her and told him my suspicions. He said that he would find out about it. Shir still had some connections in the Lunar pack and that's what he used. An omega sent us pictures of Zoe in Graham's house.