

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 83

Kylie POV

For the entire week, I was at the edge. Logan had taken me to the pack house, where he would often train the senior pack members. The young pups were trained by Beta Ace. Logan asked me if I wanted to join him for training. Though I was reluctant, training provided me with the much-needed focus. I was in constant touch with Shir and Fenris about the latest developments in my pack. Shir had also posted a few spies who were working with the spies of the Nord pack.

On Friday, after an intense training at the pack house, I was drying myself after a bath when I received a call from Logan. He had already gone to the office and informed me he would be late because he had to tour the pack's territory.

"Hey!" I breathed.

"Got an email from the High Council," he said with utter calm in his voice.

My heart raced in my chest. "And?"

"They've issued a fresh date. We have to be there the day after tomorrow."

"Great!" Goosebumps crawled all over my skin. This was going to be the end of the case.

"We'll start tomorrow evening. Gramps has asked us to stay with him for the night."

"Oh, sure," I breathed. "Can we take Katy with us? She needs a change of environment."

"Why?" he asked, his voice filled with suspicion.

I let out a nervous chuckle. "She's bored!"

I could practically hear the roll of his eyes in his snort. "That girl needs to find her mate soon, or I'll choose one for her."

"Hey, don't you say that for my BF!" I chided him. "Else you'll be sleeping on the couch in the main hall today!"

"What? I am your husband!" He protested.

"And she's my best friend. Your bestie is more important than your husband, because only she bears all your nonsense and gossip."

He sighed and chuckled. "If I am sleeping on the couch, you will sleep there too."

I grinned. "That can be arranged."

I slipped in my denims and went to Katy's room. She was still sleeping. I shook her, and she snapped awake like she just had a crazy dream. When she looked at me, she glowered. "Kylie! What the fuck!" She pulled the comforter over her and went back to sleep.

"Do you want to come with me to Grandfather's place?" I asked.

Slowly, she pulled her comforter down and opened one eye. "When are you going?"

I grinned because my doubts were confirmed. She needed a change. "In two days."

"I will. At least Ace won't be on the edge when I am with gramps and you guys," she said and went back to sleep.

The next day, I had prepared every document I could to solidify my case. I was at my wit's end when Logan was driving me to the High Council. Katy

was in our car and Ace couldn't come, but he was extremely angry about her leaving. I heard them fighting in her room the day before. He had warned her that if he smelled any other wolf on her he was going to kill him.

When we arrived at the High Council, I saw gramps waiting for us. He hugged Katy and then me. "You girls are my favorite in this world," he said with a smile as he circled each arm on our shoulders and guided us into his home.

"Gramps, I wanted to talk about tomorrow's case," I said in a hushed voice.

He shook his head. "No, Kylie, I won't talk to you about it. We are going to spend one evening without talking about Graham or Zoe, okay?"

I pursed my lips and nodded because I knew he wouldn't encourage me. It was a lovely evening with him. I didn't know that he was a superb cook and Logan was a bad one. Logan helped Gramps by scattering everything around him. Gramps would chide him and we laughed.

Next day, when we reached the High council's headquarters, Zoe was standing in the parking lot with Asher, smoking a cigarette, talking in hushed tones. She glared at me as I got out and walked in along with Logan. "Bitch!" she muttered. I didn't even acknowledge her presence. Graham was sitting inside the foyer. As soon as he saw me, he shifted in his chair. "You are the most vindictive woman on this planet," he hissed. "I hope you are thrown in the dungeons and tortured to hell!"

In a flash of a second, Logan was on his throat, gripping his neck with his hands. "I told you to behave last time!" he growled in an animalistic voice. "Leave me!" Graham said in a choked voice, his hands shooting to Logan's wrists. "You are in the High Council. I will file a case against you!"

I rushed to Logan and pulled him away. "Logan, please love." He seemed to calm down and removed his hands from Graham's throat. As Graham rubbed his throat while glaring at us, I tugged Logan back to the chair.

Zoe entered the foyer, along with Asher. She halted as soon as her eyes pinned me. "You know what?" she said as she sassily walked to Graham. "I can see that this case is open and shut. You have no evidence against me or Graham. You are simply fooling everyone around you. Such an attention seeker. Tsk, tsk. Maybe, you should join a nursery school. But I don't think you'll ever witness another beautiful sunrise again, as darkness will engulf your life from this day forward!"

I narrowed my eyes. "Excellent description of my days. You've really excelled in drama, haven't you? Otherwise, how could you convince Graham that you are carrying his pup when the pup is Liam's?" Her face turned sour, but I ignored her and said to Graham, "Have you got the paternity test done?" Graham clenched his jaws, and I knew I had done my job well. They were both riled up.

We were called inside the main hall for the next hearing. As usual, Elder Hanks was sitting in the center, flanked by others. I bowed to them before taking my seat.

"Luna Kylie," Elder Hanks said, as he flipped through the pages in front of him. "You have filed a case against Alpha Graham and Zoe Mueller for killing your father." He looked at me through his eyeglasses. "Do you have any proof?"

"Elder Hanks, when I was captured by Alpha Liam in the erstwhile Brownfur pack, Zoe had confessed to her crime. I didn't even know that my father was killed because I was always under the impression that he died of a heart

attack." A lump formed in my throat, remembering my father. I swallowed it and continued. "She said that she killed him in collusion with Alpha Graham, who was my husband at that time."

"This is pure malice, Elder Hanks," Zoe cried. "I am giving birth to a new life. How can I even think of taking away a life? Kylie Kennedy has no limit when it comes to blaming her former husband."