

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 85

Kylie POV

As soon as I had come to know about the whereabouts of Peter and Mila, I had asked Shir to get them to the Nighbloom pack.

I had to ensure their visit remained unknown because their daughter was the one who killed the pack's Alpha. If they were exposed, the pack members would have gone against them. And I didn't trust anyone. Given that they were an easy target, there was no guarantee that someone from my pack wouldn't expose their identity to the enemies or take them out.

I had instructed Shir to keep them in a house on the outskirts of the pack's territory. Ever since their arrival, I was extremely quiet.

"This is preposterous!" Zoe shouted. "The handwriting in these letters belongs to Graham. He is the one who should be charged with murder, not me! Graham transitioned from shock to numbness. His eyes darted to Zoe as he watched her with dread. The look that crossed on his face was akin to betrayal. "Zoe?" He touched her hand.

She removed her hand away from him. "Don't touch me, you murderer! I didn't know that you killed your father-in-law to usurp his pack, else I wouldn't have ever come back to you. What were you even thinking?" She turned towards the Elders. "Now that it is proved that it was Graham who had killed Alpha Jonas, I request you to let me go." She started crying. "I've had enough of this mental trauma." She placed her hand on her forehead and swayed a little. "Oh! I feel like I will puke."

I shook my head, knowing fully well that this was another one of her antics to play the victim card.

"Zoe, how can you say this?" Graham said, visibly shaking. "You and I are together..."

"Oh, shut up!" she snapped. "If I knew that I was with a murderer, I would have rather stayed back with my husband and gotten abused!"

Graham couldn't say a word, his mind frozen, his eyes moist. And that was akin to the emotion of betrayal I faced in the past. He looked at me, and I could tell he was feeling helpless and betrayed.

Zoe's betrayal was like a carefully crafted sandcastle which was swept away by the unexpected harsh wave.

I chuckled. "Isn't the feeling familiar, Alpha Graham?" I waved at Zoe. "The garden you lovingly cultivated, nurtured it with care and trust, only to find the seeds you planted were tainted with deceit. Today they have choked the life out of your love. You deserved every bit of this."

"Shut up with your dramatics!" Zoe said, her voice turning desperate. "Please Elder Hanks, let me go. I am unwell!"

Before I opened my mouth, Elder Hanks said, "Peter testified it was Beta Henry Mueller who asked him to leave." He looked down at her through his eyeglasses. "Henry is your father. Care to explain why he took care of Peter?"

Zoe blinked her eyes in confusion, as if trying to comprehend his words. "I-I don't know... Maybe because Alpha Graham must have sent him?" "That's another lie," I said and picked up another document from my table. I gave it to Elder Hanks. "This is last year's phone record of Beta Henry to Peter." I walked back to my place confidently, loving how I was tightening the noose around Zoe. "Every criminal makes one mistake while committing the crime. While these people communicated with handwritten letters, Beta Henry committed that one mistake."

Hooked at Zoe and crossed my arms across my chest. "The day my father was killed, I had rushed to the Nightbloom pack, along with Alpha Graham and his father. Peter and Mila were so terrified of what had happened that they had gone silent. I remember that Beta Henry came much later in the middle of the night to attend my father's funeral. And the reason was that he impatiently called Peter, went to his house, got rid of them, and rushed to his Alpha to avoid any suspicions." I picked up another record from the table along with a USB drive.

When I presented it to the Elders, I told them, "I spent a lot of time and effort retrieving that USIS. It is a phone call between Beta Henry and Zoe, I suggest that the High Council hears it."

Blood drained from Zoe's face as she watched me coming back. Her eyes went to Alpha Logan and then back to me. "I am pregnant. You are trying to kill my pup," she squeaked

This time I didn't reply to her as I stood stoically. A staff member in the council took the USB drive and plugged it into a Bluetooth device. The conversation started.

Beta Henry: I have forced Peter and Mila to leave the pack as instructed by you,

Zoe: Why didn't you kill them, father? Lian won't be happy,

Beta Henry: Are you mad? Alpha Jonas is dead. They've found Xena's body outside the pack's territory. If you go on a killing spree like this, they will start suspecting you or Graham!

Zoe: Damn it! Okay, just track these two bastards and kill them as soon as possible. Besides, don't call me about it again.

The conversation ended.

A heavy silence shrouded us. Listening to how they hatched my father's murder was horrible. My stomach turned hollow. I felt like I could collapse. Tears ran down my cheeks as memories of my father flooded my mind. Had Alpha Logan not caught me from behind, I would have fainted. He cupped the back of my neck and pressed it into his chest as I silently mourned my father,

"This-this is fabricated," Zoe rasped. "This is"

A loud slap resounded in the High Council and I turned sharply to look behind me.

Zoe, screamed as she fell on the floor with her hand on her cheek. She was looking at Graham in horror.

"Enough, you bitch!" he said, his chest rising and falling. "I did everything to protect you, keep you sheltered, turned a blind eye to your misdeeds, and this is how you pay back?"