

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 9

Kylie POV

I had packed for a week, which I thought would be sufficient for me to present my case in front of the Elder **Council**. As for the contract, I had to discuss a few points before signing it. From my room, I had phoned Alpha Graham and Beta Asher to come to Alpha Logan's suite, where I was supposed to meet him before leaving.

**When a** guest Alpha leaves, it is mandatory for the host Alpha **to** show his respect and thank him for visiting him. However, when I went over there, I saw Graham was carrying Zoe in his arms out of the room.

My **mind** went blank. What was **Zoe** doing in Alpha Logan's room, and why was she unconscious? Not only that, **couldn't** Graham ask someone else to take her away instead of putting me in such an embarrassing position all over again?

"Graham!" I said as he passed me. "We have to talk about me leaving for the Nord Pack."

"Not now, Kylie!" he snapped at me and carried her away.

My cheeks turned red with humiliation as I watched him walk away, feeling a mix of embarrassment and anger. I darted my gaze around to see if Beta Asher was there, but he was also missing. Over the last several days, Asher's

actions spoke louder than words as he subtly challenged my position in the pack and showed a lack of respect. Clenching my fists, I turned to look at Alpha Logan and found him staring at me with a heated intensity. His attire consisted of a simple white towel wrapped around his waist, leaving me blushing and biting my teeth in disbelief.

I don't know why, but his muscles were bulging, **and** he had clenched his fists so tight that his knuckles were white. His fangs must have elongated because I could see their tip pressing into his lower lip. Sweat beads formed on his forehead. And suddenly, his eyes flashed golden.

"Alpha Logan, I said, cautiously.

"Kylie," he replied, his voice animalistic, as if his wolf were trying to talk to me through his human.

I should've balked, but I stepped closer. "I think we have to wait because Graham-

"We aren't waiting here for a minute!" he snapped, and I balked. "Get your bags and we are leaving instantly,"

"B-but Graham wouldn't like it."

The next instant, he strode to me and towered above me. I craned my neck to look into his eyes as his scent of cedar and musk washed all over me. "Do you know why Zoe was here?" he asked in a voice that was like a dangerous calm storm sitting over me.

Oh, goddess.

"She came here to present herself to me, saying that she was a better fuck than you," he **said**.

My mouth dropped. "What?"

“Yes, Luna Kylie, When Graham came to know about it, she immediately feigned unconsciousness. And Graham took her saying that those were her pregnancy hormones speaking.” He narrowed his eyes. “Now, do you want to stay here more and get more humiliated? Because if you do, I am going to bloody kidnap you and take you away!”

I gawked, my eyes widening. This was a new low and I just couldn't take it anymore. Blinking my tears away, I schooled my expressions and sucked in a sharp breath. “No, I have already packed and I'll come with you.”

He seemed to relax immediately, which was odd. “**Great!** I have already asked my warriors to line here in fifteen minutes, Ask someone to get your luggage and we will leave asap!”

When I nodded, I saw a hint of a smile on his lips. He left and disappeared into his suite. I rushed back to get my luggage. On the way, I met Beta Asher. “Asher!” I called out. “I am leaving for the Nord Pack. Please arrange a driver and a car for me.”

A crease formed on his forehead. “I'm sorry Luna Kylie, but no car is available at the moment. Alpha Graham has ordered the security to line up at the hospital for Miss Zoe.”

My eyes widened in shock.

“So, you can't go today. We can send you only when Alpha Graham frees a car.”

“We don't need a car. She is going with me!” Alpha Logan growled behind us, making Asher jump out of his **skin**.

With dark sunglasses, jeans, and a black polo, his presence **exuded an** aura of impending destruction, like a dark thunderstorm.

“Alpha Logan!” Asher bowed to him, tense as hell. “But how can she? Th— there's no driver!”

Alpha Logan looked at the ten black cars that had lined up in the driveway. "There are ten drivers. We'll find a space for her. Now get her luggage or do you have a scarcity of omegas to serve your **Luna?**"

"Right away!" Asher **said and** dashed away as if he were running for his life.

My position was so pitiable that I couldn't even look him in the eyes.

Fidgeting with my fingers, I said, "Thanks." I had never thought that Beta Asher would **make** me feel like I am nobody in this pack in front of Alpha Logan. The feeling sickened me. I reminded myself that soon I was going to get separated from Graham. I just hoped that the council returned my pack to me.

I caught a glimpse of **Gamma** Shir hurrying **towards** me out of the corner of my eye. He **was** panting when he stopped in front of me. He bowed to us and said, "Luna Kylie, I can drop you to the Nord **Pack.**"

"But hasn't your Alpha given the order to be at the hospital?" I asked, bewildered.

"He has, but I didn't like that no one was driving you there, so I came **as soon** as Fenris replaced me."

A smile came to my lips. But why did Alpha Logan let out a low growl? "It's fine. I don't want to jeopardize-"

"Your Luna is going with me," Alpha Logan cut in sharply, much to Shir's surprise. "Yes, you heard it right. Get her luggage. We're getting late."

Alpha Logan spoke so possessively that Shir gave me a look of surprise, but he didn't argue. As soon as he turned to bring my luggage, we saw Beta **Asher** emerging from the main entrance of the house, carrying my suitcases in his hands. Two more maids followed him.

I **was** taken **aback** with disbelief.

“Why are you carrying so much luggage?” Alpha Logan asked, scratching his jaw.

I chuckled. “What can I say? I like to travel in style.” Looking at Asher’s **face**, I tasted small victory, but I knew that the battle was far from over.

However, what happened next was bizarre.