

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 18

Kylie POV

I was taken aback when Coral reached out to me after our **kiss**.

The pain inflicted by the man I had complete trust in left me so scarred that every time Alpha Logan tried to open up to me I recoiled I didn't want to even consider the possibility of being interested in someone romantically. Graham had broken my heart into so many pieces that it would take time to heal up. My mind was a mess.

I was drawn to Alpha Logan, but when he came near, my past relationship trauma reminded me to be cautious and made me step back.

Taking a ragged breath, I looked at him. He clenched his fists on the side as if hating that I stepped away from him. The intensity and raw desire in his eyes were just as strong as when I first saw him. Out of nowhere, I started finding the idea of getting involved with him tempting.

"Alpha Logan," she said. "I'm sorry, but I need time to mend my heart. I don't want to be claimed by anyone right now."

He stabbed his fingers in his hair. "Look, I told you that you can take your time. We have **signed** the contract and **so** we have one year with us. How about we just start getting to know each other? It is important for you to open up your feelings for us to stay together, right?"

Lowering my head, I nodded. Now that I was bound by the contract, I had to open up to him. “I’ll try, Alpha Logan, but please be patient with me.”

“Absolutely,” he replied, taking a step closer to me, but not touching me. “I can wait for as long as you want.” Why did it seem like he was lying? Why did he look like he was having a hard time holding himself around me?

Nevertheless, his assurance meant a great deal to me. Most Alphas were not so patient. They just claimed their Lunas even if the Lunas weren’t ready. Yet, Alpha Logan was different, and I liked that part about him.

“Thanks...” I murmured.

We went back to his manor and had dinner in his dining hall for the first time. He insisted I sit on the right as he **sat** at the head of the table. The omegas looked at both of us curiously and served me food with smiles on their faces. It was odd, but I guess they had this disposition towards everyone.

Next day, Katy **came** over and I was thrilled to see her.

“Kylie!” she exclaimed as she hugged me tightly. “Gods above!” she said as she pulled herself away and held my forearms. “I’m seeing you after so long! You look.. worn down, baby! Where’s that brilliant aura of yours? **And** how’s Alpha Graham?”

I glanced at Alpha Logan, who had brought his sister from the helipad. He was staring at me as if to see my reaction, but then his words made Katy stop. “Are you going to scare her away with the rapid fire of questions, or will you take a moment to freshen up?”

Katy quickly turned her head to glance at her older brother, raising her eyebrow in astonishment. When she looked back at me, I felt my cheeks heating.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I’ll fill in all the details when you are well-rested.”

“Oh, I see!” she grinned. “Then let’s meet at lunch?”

“Sure.”

An hour after Katy left to freshen up. Shir and Fenris arrived. Ace had escorted them to me.

“Luna Kylie,” Shir bowed to me, handing an envelope. “This is from Zoe Muller. She said to give it to you as soon as we meet **you.**”

I frowned as I took the letter from him. “How are you doing. Shir?” I asked, walking towards my room. Ace gave me a tight smile and went away.

“We are doing well,” Shir replied. “But things in the Lunar pack aren’t **good.**”

Fenris and Shir were lovers. I had a suspicion that they were mates, but none of them ever mentioned anything about it. It was like a big secret these two warriors had. They spent a lot of time together, and I frequently observed Shir bringing Fenris to his house. But I never interfered in their personal life.

“Why?” I asked, rounding a corner of a corridor.

“Zoe is instigating all the omegas to go against you. She is asking them to protest against your visit to the Nord pack all alone.

Zoe’s protests about me leaving the Lunar pack were becoming increasingly odd. Why would she be interested in my staying in the Lunar pack? On the contrary, **shouldn’t** she should be glad that I left? It would make her life easier, wouldn’t it? Her intentions were incredibly perplexing and frustrating.

“How do you know? And does Graham know about what she is doing?” I asked,

We reached my **room**, where I opened the door, allowing them to come in. As soon as we were in, I closed the door. Shir went **to** sit at the writing desk while Fenris sat on the couch,

Shir scratched at his stubble. “Last night, Zoe invited all the omegas for a small party. Over there, she gave them gifts. She told them she **wasn’t** their

Luna, but even if she was, then she would have never gone alone to another Alpha's pack without her husband's approval. She instigated them by saying that their Luna, which is you, has betrayed her husband and is cheating on him. As a high-ranking member, you should have maintained the decorum of being a Luna of the pack instead of choosing to be a whore."

I gasped. "What the hell!"

Shir shook his head in disgust. "She appealed to them to call you back as soon as possible."

"The worse part is that every omega agreed to her," Fenris added.

With intense anger pulsating in my chest, I clenched my fists into tight balls. What the fuck was wrong with Zoe? Why was she so vicious? Why couldn't she leave me **alone**?

"Right after the party ended, all the omegas signed a letter and handed it to her," Shir continued. "And she gave it to Alpha

Graham."

"What was his reaction?" I asked, gritting my teeth. But I knew what Graham would have said. My question was redundant.

"He said that you will come in a week's time and that if you disagree, he would drag you back to the pack!"