

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 22

Kylie POV

I was startled. “A ball? What is the occasion?” I asked as my eyes darted between the brother **and** sister. He remained silent, but his gaze never wavered from me.

Katy curled her arm around mine and chirped, “In your honor.” She tugged me with her towards the corridor.

I pursed my lips before my mouth could drop on the floor. “Why would you do that?” I said in a low voice. “I really don’t want to make a scene. Graham **is** arriving at the weekend to pick me up.”

“Well, then, won’t it be better?” Katy said with a mischievous smile that I couldn’t decipher. “Just stop thinking about **it**, okay? We are going to the market and buy dresses for ourselves.” She looked at her Alpha Logan and batted her eyelashes. “How much can we spend, brother?”

He dug his wallet out and gave her a black card. Looking at me, he said, “This is a no limit card. You can spend **as** much as you like.”

I stifled a gasp **as** Katy flicked the card from him with a grin. I knew what that card was. Only **ten** such cards existed in the world and if Alpha Logan had one, it meant he was amongst the top ten rich people in the world. Alpha Graham was

nowhere near him.

“I **don't** need your money, I protested.

“As my future Luna, you have access to my money,” he countered it with a growl.

While Katy giggled, I **was** short of words. I was his future Luna only on papers and that too after I got separated from Graham.

Shir and Fenris had sent the message to me they would join me in the market. I didn't force them to come because they were newly mated, and I was sure **that** they both needed privacy.

We reached the main market where Katy took me to a designer's shop. Each dress she laid her eyes on in that place was priced so high that it could cover the entire monthly budget of the Lunar **pack**. I **just** couldn't bring myself to buy any of it while Katy kept picking one after the other. Goddess, how rich were these wolves? She pushed me to pick at least one and so I took a powder blue silk gown.

“Hmm, this looks good,” Katy said. “Go on, try it

Alpha Logan sat on the couch in the private room as I went to try the gown, with Katy following me. “**You** know what?” she said. “I think this one will look better on you.” She fished out a maroon evening gown from her shopping bag.

It was beautiful. “Are you sure?” I asked. “It looks flashy!”

“Yes, and this looks dull!” She snatched the powder blue gown and handed me the maroon one. It had beads on its front in a pattern of **waves**.

When I wore it and came out to show her, she wasn't there. So, I walked to the room and found Alpha Logan on his phone. His gaze snapped to me. His chest vibrated with a deep rumble as desire coated his eyes. I felt a shiver down my spine. His breath turned ragged, and I saw **a** hint of his fangs

digging into his lower lip. Heat pooled in my belly. He was about to get up and come to me when Katy entered the room

“Oh, my God! You look gorgeous!” she squealed. “We are buying this dress for you.”

Our reverie broke, and I blushed.

Along with Katy, I walked around the market square and noticed how everyone bowed to their Alpha as their curious **gazes** studied me. I was sure that Alpha Logan barely came to the market, let alone trudge after two girls. We had ice cream and coffee as Katy took me to a few more shops,

“I think she is tired,” Alpha Logan complained. “Kylie needs rest. Let’s head home.”

Katy gaped at her brother, but she said nothing as the two exchanged some unknown silent battle. “Okay,” she replied in the **end**. “But I want to plan the ball with her after dinner.”

“I’m not tired,” I said, wondering why he insisted I was tired.

“Yes, you are,” he growled and without another word, he grabbed my hand and tugged me to the car as Katy giggled behind me.

“I’ll be coming in an hour, brother,” she winked and turned to shop more.

I blushed heavily as he opened the car door for me. As soon as I sat, he closed the door and rushed to the other side to sit next to me. I don’t know why, but the chauffeur sped at crazy speed back to the **manor**.

As soon as I reached there, Alpha Logan opened the door for me and extended his hand for me. My lips curled up as I took his hand. Graham never showed this courtesy to me unless we went to formal functions. When I entered the main hall, with Alpha Logan’s hand still in my hand, I froze

The whole room was filled with thousands of roses, peonies, and hydrangeas. And amongst them was standing Beta Asher. Asher's fists clenched on his sides as he glared at our joined hands. Suddenly, he peeled his lips back, baring his fangs. Did he have a death wish?

In a lethally calm voice, Alpha Logan said, "Are you challenging my wolf, Beta Asher?" I tried to remove my hand from his, but he gripped it tightly, not letting me go. Rage emanated from him in waves even though he had a calm exterior and I suspected he was jealous, too. Tension was so thick in the air that it could be sliced with a knife.

"I am not challenging you, Alpha Logan," he growled. "**But** you are touching my Luna, which is-

Suddenly, my hair tips soared as if they were caught in a gust of wind, and Alpha Logan was on Beta Asher's neck. He grasped it and, with a loud growl that shook the windows and doors of the manor he lifted Asher up in the air.

My eyes popped, seeing the sheer strength of Alpha Logan. I had been told that he was the most powerful Alpha, but this demonstration of strength confirmed his superiority. He lifted a Beta off the ground so easily? My skin was covered in goosebumps.

Asher grabbed his wrist, choking and coughing. Alpha Logan's muscles were bulging I rushed to Alpha Logan and touched his arm. "Please let him down," I pleaded.

Alpha Logan looked at me and calmed down immediately. He removed his hands from Asher's neck, who dropped to the floor with a thud. "I don't like to be challenged by Betas!" he explained.

As Alpha Logan stepped back, glaring at him, Asher got up to his feet, gasping for air. When he settled, he said, "Alpha Graham has **sent** these flowers for you. He was missing you and so he asked me to bring these for you!"

I stared at him in disbelief, **and** when my gaze shifted to the flowers, I couldn't believe what was unfolding. Graham had never **sent** me flowers.

The screen of my phone flashed, and I saw Graham's name on it. I picked it up and before I could say something, he said, "Did you like my apology! I am sorry for lashing at you this afternoon, sweetheart."

What the hell was he up to? Suddenly, I heard a soft giggle from the other side, and knew that this was also a part of Zoe's **game**. The flowers now looked like thorns and I opened my mouth to say something when Alpha Logan took the phone from me and growled, "Quit being so shallow, Alpha Graham. See you at the weekend!" And he disconnected the phone,