

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 27

Kylie POV

“Trust me, **pleasure** is all mine, Alpha Logan winked and gave a cocky smile. As Katy giggled, he handed the bag to me. “Why don’t you go to the parking lot along with Shir and Fenris? Grandfather wants to meet me and Katy in his office. We’ll be with you in ten minutes.”

“Sure,” I said, knowing **that** it would happen, but I wondered if the meeting lasted for only ten minutes,

Along with his sister, he walked back into the building.

“You crossed the first stage, Luna Kylie!” Shir said with excitement in his eyes.

I giggled. I knew he was extremely excited. After **all**, after I got my pack back, Shir would be my Beta. “Yes!” I chirped.

Fenris also congratulated me. “Luna Kylie, let’s celebrate tonight,” he suggested as we headed towards the parking lot.

“Great idea! I’ll buy a vintage champagne.” Shir agreed with his mate. “Hey, you guys wait at the car, I’ll be right back!”

“Where are you going?” Fenris asked, puzzled.

“To the washroom.

“Do you want me to come!” Fenris asked. A pale blush rose on Shir’s face. As Fenris laughed at his mate, I couldn’t help but smile. These two were so much in love. I wished I found a **mate** like them.

Fenris talked about opening a champagne for every small victory we scaled as we walked to the garage. We both came to a stop when we saw a wolf with deep brown eyes and blond hair till his shoulders, watching me, staring at me intensely. He was handsome, tall and tanned. He smirked at me when he saw **me** staring at him.

“Luna Kylie,” he said, extending his hand. “It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

Puzzled, I gave him a **nervous** smile, shaking his **hand**. “You **are**?”

His gaze darted behind me. “I’ll be right back.” I was left wondering when he hurried away from there towards the building.

“Who was he?”

Fenris shrugged. “I don’t know. But he knows you.”

“Yeah, and that was odd.” We headed to the car and waited for others to come. Shir came back in a few minutes, but Alpha Logan **and** Katy returned after half an hour.

Katy shook her head. “Someone, save me from grandfather,” she mumbled as she came to stand with me, looking disgusted.

“Why, what happened?” I asked, chuckling.

“He has pressured me to marry and is saying that if I don’t marry fast, he is going to force a chosen mate on me, she gritted her teeth.

I crossed my arms across my chest and said, “You know what? You should host a Mating Ball for all the werewolves across our continent.”

“What? Are **you** crazy? That’s going to be so chaotic!” she retorted. “I don’t want a mating ball,” she said. “But grandfather **was** probing Logan, He was asking about you.”

A pale blush rose on my cheeks. If he came to know the truth about me, would he even like me beside his grandson? I was sure **that** he would reject me. **Once** again, dread knotted in my chest and my shoulders bunched up with tension..

“Relax,” Katy **said** as Alpha Logan came to stand next to me. “We gave him just enough information that was necessary for the case.”

I sighed a breath of relief.

“Come, let’s go,” Alpha Logan opened the door for me.

In the car, we talked little but Alpha Logan pulled me close to him and pressed my body against him. We halted in at an inn for lunch and then Alpha Logan asked the driver to take us to the Norse Pack, which was his cousin, Alpha Jared’s territory. Alpha Jared was ecstatic to see his cousins. They gave a bear hug to each other. Alpha Jared slapped Katy on her back and she squealed, calling him a barbarian. Since Alpha Logan asked Shir, Fenris and me to stay back in the cars, we didn’t come out. Half an hour later, we were back on the roads to the Nord pack.

I fell asleep on his shoulder. When I got up with a jerk, I saw him carrying me to my room in his arms. “I can walk,” I mumbled sleepily.

“You’ll trip if you walk,” he said. “I can’t take the risk.”

I curled my arms around his neck and rested my face on his shoulder. It had been **long** since I loved this sense of belonging. When I was younger, my father would do this for me, calling me his princess and my mother would laugh, saying that he was **spoiling** me. But he would argue with my mother, saying that I was so sleepy that I would trip. Suddenly, my throat choked with emotions. My hands around him tightened, and I murmured a thank you.

Graham never did this with me, even though he was my mate, while Alpha Logan was being so protective and he wasn't even my mate.

Next morning when I got up, I realized I wasn't in my room. Surprised, I took the surroundings in. The room was large with pink and white wallpapers. There were cupboards and wardrobes that were white with golden edges. The bed I was sleeping on had pink and white silk sheets, and I knew that this was Katy's bedroom. Why did Alpha Logan bring me here? And where was Katy? My eyes went to the clock, which was showing 11AM. "Damn it!"

I got up with a yawn and headed towards the bathroom. Just when I was coming out, I heard movement. I creaked open the door and peeped out, only to see Katy sifting through her clothes. She was wearing a bikini. I opened my mouth to ask her for a towel when she removed her panties. My mouth dropped in surprise when I saw ACE tattooed across her ass. I snapped my mouth shut as I stared at her tattoo. Did that mean **that** Katy was in love with Ace Norton, Alpha Logan's Beta? And if that was the case, then why didn't she marry **him**?

Katy looked around hurriedly and wore a blue sundress without wearing panties. Whoa. There **was** something serious going on and Alpha Logan didn't even know about it. No wonder Ace would stiffen around Katy. Now I had to really find out about what was happening.

As soon as Katy left, I came into the room, pulled out one of Katy's yellow sundresses with noodle straps, and wore it. I tiptoed out of my room. When I reached the landing, I heard a soft cough. "Alpha Logan?"

He was looking at me with a heated gaze from his room that was right across Katy's. "Where are you going?" he asked. Was he waiting for me to wake up?

"Back to my room," I replied, climbing down the stairs. I knew that this floor of the building was strictly reserved for family. Pointing to a room next to his, he said, "This is your room from today."

My mouth dropped. “B—but I’ll be gone by the weekend.” I knew Graham would never let me live here.

His chest rumbled with a dangerous growl as he walked towards me. I stood frozen on the staircase, feeling his delicious

Alpha aura licking me. He grabbed my hand and pulled me towards him with a jerk. I stumbled, slamming into his chest. He grasped me and rumbled, “You won’t be going anywhere.”