

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 3

Kylie POV

Over the next few days, the **pains** in my belly increased almost every day. The bond inside me was rotting, and I felt less and less attracted to my mate. It had a significant effect on my health. My personal maid, Ana, would bring me juices and exotic food to eat and then force me to **eat** it

My mind was a mess. If I left Graham voluntarily, I was sure that he would capture me and throw me in the dungeons or worse, he could expel me from his pack and then I would be termed as a rogue.

As I pondered my options, I focused all my attention on honing my warrior skills. Exercising always brought a sense of accomplishment and a rush of adrenalin. Being an Alpha's daughter, I was a superior warrior, but I hadn't practiced in a long time. So, when I went to the pack house and entered the warrior **training** grounds, wolves were surprised.

Gamma Shir was there. He bowed to me and said, "I will be your partner, Luna Kylie." Gamma Shir was from my pack and had our packs not merged, he would have been my Beta.

Despite all the wounds I had suffered, I deftly dodged every attack from Shir. He **was a** fast wolf. He lunged at me and landed a flurry **of** punches on my **face**, but I stopped his punches with my forearms and kicked him in his

belly, sending him flying to the ground. I heard people clapping and cheering. "Go, Luna Kylie, go!"

Shir got up and lunged at me, shifting into his wolf. I narrowed my eyes and waited. Just as he was a few feet away, I gave my skin to Coral. With a loud snarl, she met Shir in the air and slammed him to the ground, her fangs around his neck. Shir submitted to her, and she moved **away**.

I shifted to my human form, only to see how people were cheering. Gamma Shir was **smiling**. "That was impressive, Luna Kylie.

I chuckled, feeling happy after a long time. "I will resume my training from now on," I informed him.

"Luna Kylie," a soft and timid voice came from behind.

I gritted my teeth.

"I know your wolf is Alpha, but it would be great if you also help me in training." Zoe said, her hands clasped in front of her.

"No thanks," I said and took a gown **from** the omega, who served all the warriors on the training ground.

Zoe sniffled. "Luna Kylie, don't be mad at me. I want to do **what** Alpha Graham has asked me to do. He said that you would be the best person to train with, and so here I am."

I cocked an eyebrow, aware of the tense silence around us. "Graham asked you?"

"Yes," she nodded, rounding her eyes.

"But you are Beta's daughter. You must be very **well**-trained."

She down-turned her lips. "I have lost my touch. Alpha Liam used to beat me a lot and never allowed me to go for training

I had to marvel at her antics. Did Graham bother to question Alpha Liam about his alleged abuse towards her? I saw no wounds on her ever.

“Please, **Luna** Kylie. I beg of you,” she said, clasping her hands in front of her. “I know I am just a **nobody**, but I can’t go against Alpha’s order.”

I clenched my teeth and nodded. If Graham asked her to train with me, could I go against his order?

We stood in front of each other on the training mat. She took her position, and I **took** mine. As we circled each other, her intense focus made it difficult to believe she required any training. Suddenly, she lunged at me and kicked me hard on my belly. Surprised, I stumbled back. She didn’t give me a chance to recover and swung her leg **over** my side. I stopped her leg with my forearm and then, in a swift move, ducked and boxed her knee. She yelped as she fell down. With a fierce snarl, she launched herself into the air, aiming a punch directly at my face.

This felt like an attack, not mere training. It was as if she wanted to kill me. I ducked, but the punch landed on my shoulder, making me hiss in pain. She grinned and then, with full force, swung her leg, aiming at my head. I dodged her, **and** she stumbled forward. I spun quickly and aimed to elbow the side of her face, but she turned her face and my elbow landed right on her nose. She screamed in pain as blood **oozed** out of her nose.

The door opened and Graham rushed in. “Zoe, **Zoe!**”

Tears rolled out. “Graham, she—she forced me to fight with her only to- to do this. Our baby-” she cried.

I stared at her in stunned silence. What baby? She was pregnant? And she just told a lie. Gods above. How was I going to compete with that?

“How could you?” Graham snarled, catching my throat.

I grabbed his wrist as my mind tried to understand the whole situation. His grasp on my throat tightened, and I started to cough. “Graham!” I wheezed.

He shoved me down on the ground. “Stay away from her, Kylie. This **is** my last warning. She is pregnant with my pup!” He turned to her, picked her up in his **arms and** strode out of the pack house.

I watched them with a numb mind with my hand on my throat. This was such a slap on my **face**.

For two years. I wanted to be pregnant by my mate, but I couldn't. And this girl got pregnant in a few days? Graham's blatant cheating **took** a new turn **that** day.

As I dragged my feet out of the training grounds, I knew that everyone's eyes were **on me**. The incident was going to become the biggest gossip of the pack. Zoe was carrying Alpha's heir, and that was going to elevate her status in the pack.

All my hopes dashed against the rocks of time. There was nothing left in my life. All that I held dear – my Alpha, my pack, my life, my business, and my reputation – were ripped away so suddenly that it felt like the ground had been yanked out from under me.

I don't know when I reached my room and when I flopped on my bed, but the **constant** buzzing of my phone snagged my attention.

“Kylie!” It was Katy.

“Katy? Hearing her sent a sliver of warmth into my chest.

Girl, I am **so** sorry for calling you so late. I was hiking in the Andes and we just came back. **How** are you and where are you?” she sounded so enthusiastic that I chuckled and wiped my tears. Goddess, I missed her so much.

I came directly to the point. “Katy, I need a favor.” I wanted to tell her everything, but that would make her come to me and **create** a huge show.

After a moment of silence, she said, “I’m listening”

“I want to meet Alpha Logan urgently. Is that possible?”

“Logan?” she sounded surprised.

“Yes. Can you arrange a meeting with him?” I waited with my breath lodged in my throat. It wasn’t like Alpha Logan was going to meet me tomorrow if Katy asked. I knew he was a very busy werewolf and it could be months before I got an appointment.

“Okay, I’ll ask him. Is there anything else you’d like to talk about?” Even after two years of not talking to each other, her concern for me was overwhelming.

“No,” I replied in a hoarse voice.

“Take care, Kylie,” she said and disconnected the call.

I pressed the phone to my chest and tipped my head up, praying to the goddess that I get an early appointment.

Feeling better, I went out towards the forest at night to let Coral out because I wanted to recede in the background and heal. “Coral, take over me, I summoned her, but she didn’t reply. **Coral**” I called her again. No reply **again**. I panicked and called her as I ran, pushing myself, but Coral didn’t come out.

“No. No. No. Not” I cried “Coral, you can’t sleep. Where are you?” However, I tried again. At the back of my mind, I knew she couldn’t take further trauma from her mate cheating on her. Hearing about Zoe’s pregnancy was the last straw Coral left me. Alone. Miserable. Lonely Husk

As I headed back home, I wondered how much more I could take. I felt like ending my life.

I lay on the ground, curled in a fetal position, unable to cry, feeling hollow. My phone rang, and I picked it up like a robot. "Hello?"

"Kylie!" Katy chirped. "Alpha Logan can meet you the day after. He's coming to the **Lunar pack** to meet Alpha Graham."