

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 34

Kylie POV

“What are you doing?” I cried as Graham dragged me brutally. He had caught my hands so hard that his nails were digging in my skin.

“You’ve been insolent, immoral and rebelling against me,” he seethed. “Did you think your activities would go unnoticed by me?”

“Graham!” I cried. “Stop it!” I said as I struggled to wriggle out of his grasp. His hand was like a vice around my wrist. My heart was thundering in my chest. He had never behaved like the way he was doing now. I had absolutely no idea what Zoe had fed him, but I was dreading the outcome. The moment we were in the room, he shoved me to the floor and closed it.

“**Graham**, are you insane?” I shouted as I scrambled away from him, “What are you doing? The way you have dragged me from the ballroom, everyone stared at us. You have not only ruined my reputation, but you have ruined yours also!”

In a flash of a second, he was on me. He grabbed my throat and shook me hard. I caught his wrists as fear plummeted to my stomach. His hands around my neck tightened, and I started coughing as tears came out of my eyes.

“I’ve been lenient with you!” he growled. “But all you did was to take advantage of the situation! **You** hurt Zoe on purpose. Didn’t you?”

“Graham!” I choked in a hoarse voice.

He grabbed my hair and yanked my head back. “My patience with you has run out. I know you are here to sleep with Alpha Logan. You bloody cheat!” He pulled my hair tightly and slammed my head on the bed’s leg. I screamed as my skin split and blood spurted. “Zoe told me how you spent **a** night with him. You fucked **him**? Didn’t you? I should’ve known that I shouldn’t have given you the freedom.” He got up and dragged me to the other side of the room with my hair and slammed my head on the table.

“Graham!” I cried as stars burst into my vision. “Stop!”

“Stop it?” he snarled. “I have just begun, you bitch! See what I am going to do when I take you to the Luna pack. I will not throw you in the dungeons. I am going to chain you to my bed with silver chains and fuck Zoe in front of your eyes every **day**!”

I let out a sob. “Don’t you feel anything for me? I am your mate.”

His eyes flashed golden, and he slapped me across my cheek. With **a** shriek, I skidded some ten feet away and hit a floor lamp. The glass of the lamp shattered and fell over me. Some of its shards pierced my arms and legs as I covered my face,

“You fucking bitch!” he snarled as he came to me. “I should have never married you. You have destroyed my reputation. I hate the day I recognized you as my mate. I should have rejected you!” He lifted his hand to slap me again when the door burst open. The room filled with a loud and dangerous snarl. Shocked, he turned back to see who it was and found Alpha Logan standing on the door’s frame.

“How dare you hit her?” Alpha Logan stormed into the **room** and grabbed Graham by his collar. His muscles had bulged and his fangs elongated. A palpable aura of violence surrounded him.

Graham held his **wrists** and growled back. “She is my wife. I will do whatever I like with her. **Who** are you to come in between? Are you her pimp?”

Alpha **Logan lost** it. All I saw was an anvil like fist flying towards Graham. When it connected with his face, Graham flew across the room and crashed on the bed. I shrieked and scrambled to the corner. These were two Alphas, and they were both provoked as hell. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Asher standing outside the door along with Ace, Shir, and Fenris.

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Graham got up, and with a ferocious snarl, attacked Alpha Logan. He barreled into him and the two crashed on the wall on the opposite side. As the wall splintered, the sound of wood cracking filled the room. Alpha Logan kicked Graham on his stomach, making him wince with pain. Graham stumbled away. Alpha Logan took the opportunity and punched him on **his** face. I heard bones cracking and Graham grunted in pain. He held **his** hand over his bleeding nose.

At this point, Asher and Ace rushed inside. They both stopped their Alphas from fighting further by pulling them behind.

Graham hissed as he glared at Alpha Logan. “This is war, Alpha Logan. I am taking my wife from here and returning with my wolves!”

Alpha Logan wiped the blood off his face and said, “She isn’t going anywhere.” He dug the insides of his suit and took **out** rolled papers. He threw them on Graham’s face and said, “These are papers from the Elder Council. Kylie has filed papers **to** separate from you!”

Graham's face paled as he caught the papers in his hand. He opened them to read them. "No, this is impossible! **This** has never happened in **the** history of werewolves."

"Only a few minutes back, these papers were faxed to me. The Elder Council **has** cleared the papers, and you are summoned to the Council in five days!" Alpha Logan walked to me and extended his hand. I took it and he pulled me up instantly, wrapping me in his arms. Relief flooded me.

The Elders had finally processed the documents, something I had lost hope for

With wide eyes, Graham studied the papers. I could see beads of sweat forming on his brows. He looked at me, dumbstruck. "You can't do this, Kylie," he rasped. "We are mates!" I **could** see terror in his eyes.

But why was it I felt nothing? I shook **my** head. "Really? Mates? Are we?" I couldn't speak further because my lips hurt. Perhaps they were also split. So I buried my face in Alpha's Logan's side and my dam broke.

Graham came in front of me and **sank** to his knees. "Kylie!" he held my hand. "Take this back. **Please**. I promise I won't do anything to you. My wolf-" he swallowed. "My wolf needs you. He is howling **inside**. You can't reject me. I need you."

I couldn't help but see past his hypocrisy. Graham was the most selfish werewolf I **had** ever met. He was only concerned about his wolf and his needs. He wanted to shackle me to the silver chains in his bedroom and fuck Zoe in front of me every day because that way his **wolf** would be appeased that his mate was there.

I heard a soft growl of displeasure in my mind, and then it snuffed. I gasped. That was Coral. Her **emotions** were a mix of irritation and fury towards him.

Before I knew, I raised my hand and slapped Graham across his face. His head whipped to the side. Shocked, he spun his head to look at me with his hand on his cheek.

“I am done with you,” I **said** through my tears. “See you in the Head Council”

I thought the drama was over, but how could Graham take **this** so **easily**?