

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 39

Kylie POV

Alpha Logan took me all the way to the office, still naked. I clutched onto his neck with my face buried in his chest as my cheeks heated and **as** every omega or gamma in the manor watched us. I feared glancing at anyone, afraid to see their reaction.

He looked down at me and said, “Do you know how proud of you I am? You killed a rogue wolf without being able to shift. That’s commendable, Kylie.”

I looked up at him and my lips curled up. I loved the way he encouraged me and always appreciated my actions. “Thanks, But I guess I was lucky to grab that electric lamp.

He chuckled and shook his head. “Try to revel in compliments.”

I pursed my lips. Over the last several months, people barely complimented me.

We reached the office and, without setting **me** on the floor he sat at the head of the **table**, settling me in his lap.

“**You should** at least wear **jeans**,” I said, trying to get out.

“This **is** outrageous,”

He raised his eyebrow. “No, it is not outrageous,” he **said**. “You are covering me on the part that matters.”

My mouth dropped to the floor because where I was sitting on his lap, I could feel his hard cock poking in my back. And gods above! It **was** so hot that I felt like it was branding me..

“Luna Kylic,” Ace’s voice disrupted our conversation. “What was it you wanted to speak about?” Thankfully, he was dressed in pants and Katy was wearing a long robe that was tied at the waist.

Alpha Logan gripped my waist and growled at his Beta. “Why did you leave her? Did I **not** order you to stay with her and protect her?”

Beta Ace winced. He looked at Katy, who was staring at her brother with her tongue poked in her cheek. Did Alpha Logan not know the dynamics between his sister and his Beta? I glared hard at Katy, as if mentally forcing her to speak the truth, but she avoided me completely.

“Actually, it’s not his fault,” I said to Alpha Logan. “Katy wanted to fight along with you and so he went with her.”

“So what?” Alpha Logan snapped. “Katy knows how to fight. She’s a trained warrior, but I was scared for you.”

I knew he was scared for me because I didn’t have a wolf. His concern touched my heart. I placed my hand on his upper arm and said, “I managed well, right? Please don’t be so angry.” My words and my touch seemed to **calm** Alpha Logan immediately, which surprised me a lot. Usually, this kind of reaction was seen amongst mates.

“Okay..” he replied, kissing my temple. Then he looked at Beta Ace. “But next time, if you defy my orders, I am going to punish you. **And** I won’t take it lightly if Kylie’s security is compromised.”

I released a breath of relief. Beta Ace and Katy sat on the chairs, and I **saw** Gamma Andrew entering the office.

“So what is it you wanted to tell us, Kylie?” Alpha Logan asked.

“When the rogue entered my room, his smell was strong. Usually the rogues smell horrible, of rotten food or corpses, but this one smelled like melons.”

“Melons?” Alpha Logan jerked his head back. “That’s odd.”

“Yes, that’s very odd. I think he had masked **his** smell, or he wasn’t a rogue.

An odd silence blanketed the room.

After a while Katy said, “Masking the smell that strong requires a solid witch potion, and that is extremely costly. There is **no** way that a rogue can afford its **cost**.”

“That’s right,” Beta Ace agreed to Katy. “However, if the rogue smelled like melons, then it is possible that he wasn’t a rogue. This was a pre-planned attack”

Alpha Logan’s brows knitted to a slash. “Are you suggesting that we were enticed by the rogues outside our pack’s territory just so someone could attack Kylie?”

I froze as Katy gasped. “**Gosh!**” she rasped. “This is possible!”

Alpha Logan’s chest vibrated with a dangerous rumble. “Have we captured any rogue?” he asked through clenched teeth.

“We haven’t...” Gamma Andrew informed us. “We were too happy to kill them or chase them away. Some of them actually ran away pretty fast.”

“No wonder the fight got over in fifteen minutes!” Ace remarked.

“Fuck!” Alpha Logan stabbed his fingers in his hair. “Does it mean that someone within our pack allowed a rogue to enter my manor?”

“Highly probable,” Beta Ace muttered,

Gamma Andrew jumped up from the chair. “I am on it!” he said. “I’ll find the culprit and get him or her as soon as possible. At the same time, I will increase the security around Luna Kylie.”

“This is more twisted than **it** seems like, Ace,” Alpha Logan said, “I remember cousin Jared saying the same thing about the rogue attack on his pack. He said that some of them smelled like melons.”

Ace got up from his chair and walked to the window. As he looked out, he narrowed his eyes. “I’m going to look into it, Alpha Logan.

“Good. And increase patrolling on the perimeter of our pack. Ask all the pack members to stay alert” per

After the meeting was dismissed, we all came to our rooms. Alpha Logan came with me. Most of his bruises were already healing. “Come, let me clean you,” he said and **took** me to the bathroom.

“It is you who need to be tended to and not me,” I said as he made me sit in the bathtub.

Looking at me tenderly, he said, “You don’t know how afraid I was when you **said** that the rogue attacked you. I can’t take it lightly. **Ace** knows he is going to be punished for not complying with my orders.” He **took** a wet towel and started wiping -blood off my hands.

“Please, Alpha Logan, don’t punish him. He was afraid **that** Katy would get hurt.”

“But Katy **is** ”

I placed my finger on his lips to **shush** him. "I think there **is** something going on between Katy and Beta Ace."

"What?" His eyes widened in surprise.

I **nodded as** I smiled. "Haven't you seen **the** chemistry between them?"

"But how is this possible?"

"No, you don't get me," Alpha Logan said, shaking his head. "Ace Norton is the Alpha **of** his pack, but he gave it up because his father was forcing him to marry fast. Angered, he came to me and offered **that** he become my Beta. Since Ace has been my best friend and a formidable warrior since our wolf academy days, I agreed."

"Oh, my goddess!" I rasped in disbelief. "Beta Ace is actually Alpha Ace? And he renounced **his** pack to be your Beta?"

Alpha Logan nodded as he started filling the bathtub. "He said that he didn't want to marry someone random and that he would only marry his mate." He **sat** in the bathtub in front of me.

I blinked at him and **in** a very low voice asked, "Since how long has he been your Beta?"

"Since Katy's sixteenth birthday."

"Whoa! It's been eight years?" The next question I asked shocked him. "Are they mates?"

Alpha Logan gaped at me and then suddenly laughed. "Hell no! Stop imagining things. Now come here." He pulled me into his arms and then stripped my clothes. "Fuck!" he rasped as he stared at my breasts.