

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 44

Kylie POV

As Graham pulled me out of the dungeons, I said, "I want to go to the office!" Katy and Ace were still in the office. When they came after me, Graham's warriors stopped them and honestly, I didn't want them to follow me.

"Why?" he asked, narrowing his eyes.

"Because Katy and Beta Ace are there. I will return with them."

"You are not going anywhere," he said in a rough voice. "You are my wife and your place is in my bedroom! Those papers that you've filed against me-you will take them back."

"Graham!" I snapped.

He stopped and then he growled, "If you protest, I am going to arrest Katy and Ace and throw them in the dungeons."

I paled. "You won't do any of that."

"You think I am threatening?" he snarled. "My patience is thinning, Kylie."

I clenched my teeth hard. I knew he wanted me desperately. So, I made a deal with him. "If you want me to go to your room, allow Katy and Beta Ace to leave right now, along with Shir." I wanted to add Fenris's name also, but that would have made him suspicious.

He stared at me long and hard. "Okay, I'll do that," he finally said.

"Do that now," I pushed him because I wasn't sure of his promises anymore...

He gritted. "Okay!" Then he linked his mind with Beta Asher and asked him to do what was needed. "I've asked

Asher to take care of it. Now come on."

I stood there like a mule. "I want to see them leaving this pack with my eyes."

"Kylie!" he snapped. "I told you they will go away. Don't be so stubborn and come with me?"

A pit opened in my belly. This was it. I knew he was going to shackle me in his bedroom and I will stay like that forever. Blood thrummed in my ears as my heart rate spiked. But what could I do? If I protested, he would never leave Shir and arrest Katy and Beta Ace. I agreed, "Okay."

He didn't leave my hand and pulled me all the way to the bedroom. This was my bedroom where I slept alone when he was with Zoe. Sadness coated my soul seeing my old bedroom as memories flooded. I had spent two beautiful years here until Zoe came.

As soon as we were inside, he closed the door and bolted it. He came to me and wrapped me in his arms. Dipping his nose in the crook of my neck, he inhaled my scent and sighed. I should've felt a deep attraction towards him, but it was so feeble that it surprised me. My mate bond had gone so rotten every time he had sex with Zoe that it was there, but it was weak.

"Kylie, I missed you!" he said. "Whatever you are doing with Alpha Logan, just stop." He pulled away and cupped my cheeks, and I felt repulsive.

"What do you want from me, Graham?" I said, stepping away.

But he moved with me and made me sit on the bed. He sat beside me. "I don't know how this has gone so bad, Kylie. It was supposed to be lovely.

When Zoe came to me, I didn't know how to react, but she was so abused and broken that I took her in. Why don't you understand she was my childhood sweetheart?"

"I understand it, Graham," I replied. I understood that no matter what, he would always justify his cheating on me. "That's why I stepped back. I am giving you space. Make Zoe your Luna. I don't want to do anything with you."

"No!" he rasped, his eyes showing the familiar horror. "I can't live without you. My wolf needs you so badly. With Zoe, it's not the same. But I love her and now she's pregnant with my pup." He took my hand in his. "I promise that I'm going to make it right. Please, just accept her."

"You are hopeless, Graham," I said. "And selfish. You want me to accept Zoe? Every time you have sex with her, I was the one who suffered. I hope you know that."

He cringed, and his cheeks turned red. And I knew he experienced the same when I was with Alpha Logan.

"Look, I know what I did, but that's best for this pack. My pack needs an heir, and Zoe is giving me that heir. Why is it so difficult for you to comprehend?" he said in an exasperated tone.

"It is not!" I shouted, getting up from there. "Just stay with Zoe and don't come to me, but let me go!"

"Kylie!" he growled and came to stand behind me. "If you won't agree amicably, then I am going to be very strict!"

"What do you mean?" I asked, my chest rising and falling.

"I hope you remember what I said." He looked over my head towards the wall. When I followed the direction of his gaze, I saw hooks and chains.

"Are you mad?" I shouted. "You can't chain me here. I am still the Luna of this pack and not a fucking prisoner." As I made my way towards the door, he

suddenly lunged at me, his hand tightly gripping my waist. I slammed into his chest. "Graham, this is not right. We will meet at the High Council in three days. How will you explain my absence?"

"I don't fucking care!" he snarled as he pushed me to the wall. "You are not going anywhere."

Dread exploded in my chest. I struggled against him, but it was like struggling against a lion. He was an Alpha, and I was his Luna without a wolf. "Graham, let's talk about it maturely. Stop being a caveman." I was panicky as hell. "Help!" I shouted.

"No one is going to listen to you, Kylie!" he growled as he pushed me to the wall and forced a manacle on my wrist. "I am the Alpha of this pack and I take all decisions. You will always stay here." Saying that, he shackled my other wrist. In a frenzy, I attacked him. He deftly outsmarted me, but I managed to scratch his arm, and he hissed in pain. His lips curled up. "It will be fun to take you down, my wild cat!"

"Just release me!" I yelled.

"Never," he scoffed as he shackled my ankles. Once he was done, he stepped back and grinned. "See, that wasn't so hard, was it?"

"You will regret it, Graham!" I said, trying to blink away my tears. "How could you?" I pulled against my chains and hissed in pain.

He crossed his arms across his chest and said, "This is your place, Kylie. In your husband's home. You will go nowhere and stay here. If you will behave, I will shift Zoe into this bedroom and we can have a threesome. What do you say?" He smirked.

Panic, rage and dread warred inside my body. All the emotions coursing through me made me practically tremble. "I'll never succumb to your sick desires, Graham. I am not Zoe. I am the Luna."

He raised his eyebrow and walked towards me. "You are at my mercy, Kylie. I'll do whatever I want to do with you." When I charged at him, he caught my wrists and pinned them over my head. "No one can save you from me." Saying that, he slammed his lips on mine and kissed me roughly before leaving me. Smacking his lips, he smiled. A look of satisfaction appeared on his face. And then he abruptly turned and walked off, closing and bolting my door from outside.