

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 45

Kylie POV

Like a wilting flower in a neglected garden, I felt drained of color and life. I shouted after Graham called me, asking for help, but I knew that this was useless. I could hear people talking and laughing, and despite the world bustling around me, I was isolated in this bedroom in my wilted state.

I sagged to the floor and sat down with my back and head resting on the wall. Disbelief wasn't the emotion that cruised through me. It was Graham's utter lack of compassion and his extreme selfishness that drained the warmth out of me. Tears streamed down my eyes and my gaze landed on the shackles. They were made of iron and just enough silver to make me hiss in pain and not struggle.

Alpha Logan was so much in contrast to Graham. He loved me with all his heart even though I wasn't his mate, and Graham tortured me in every possible way, even though I was his mate. If this was how mates were, I prayed to the Moon Goddess that no one found their mates.

The door opened and Zoe walked in. She looked at me and scoffed. "You are exactly where I wanted you to be, Kylie. Did you think I was going to let you be at the Nord pack while we suffer here? Bloody bitch!" She stepped closer to me. "I am going to make you suffer so much that you'll want to die, but Graham will not let you die. So, you are going to live in constant misery."

I tilted my head to the side and asked, "Why are you doing this? You should be happy that you are getting Alpha Graham."

She came to me and sat down right in front of me. "You better not rack your brain with what I want or not. Just stay the f u c k where you are. Tonight, I will come into this bedroom with Alpha Graham and f u k him right in front of you. And guess what? That's what Alpha Graham wants. He wants to teach you a lesson that you can't just leave him and rut around. Bloody slut!"

"If I am a slut, what are you, Zoe? A slut and a home wrecker!" I spat.

I saw her lifting her hand, and then she slapped me across my face. My face whipped to the left as a sharp pain stung my cheeks. "An Alpha is permitted to have as many concubines as he wishes," she growled. "But not a Luna." She stood up in front of me and kicked me hard in my legs. I screamed. "This is just the beginning, Kylie. Brace yourself for more." Saying that, she turned and stomped out of the room. To the guard who was stationed outside, she ordered, "Make sure that she doesn't receive any food."

"Yes, my lady," the guard muttered.

I closed my eyes as a s o b worked its way out and my shoulders wracked as I sobbed. All I wanted was to save Shir. I hoped he was safely going back with Katy and Acc. A laugh tingled my throat through my emotions. How pathetic my situation had become. I had gone from bad to worse and now there was no escape from my situation.

No one came to my room for the next few hours. Just as Zoe had asked, I wasn't given any food. I asked for water, but my plea fell on deaf ears. The guard never responded. Towards evening, when the door opened again,

I saw Fenris entering. "Fen-"

He placed his finger on his lips to quiet me. As he drew nearer to me, he whispered, "The guard is gone, so I took the chance to meet with you." He took a bottle of water out of his jacket's pocket and gave it to me. "Luna, I am so sorry for what this b s t a r d is doing to you," he said as I licked my lips, looking greedily at the water. The moment the water touched my throat, I groaned in pleasure. I gulped the entire bottle in a few seconds.

“Thanks, Fenris,” I said, wiping my mouth with my sleeve, feeling so grateful.

He shook his head. “No, thanks to you. You saved Shir. He is on his way to the Nord pack along with Katy and Beta Ace.” He took out some biscuits from his pockets and gave them to me. “I just came to see you. Please don’t worry. I am thinking of ways to get you out of here.”

I chuckled. “Fenris, you know it is impossible. But I’m glad that Shir is out of danger. Is there any way that you can also leave?”

“There is, but I won’t leave without you.”

Heavy footsteps on the outside sounded, and Fenris got panicky.

“Go!” I said. “Jump out of that window!” I pointed towards the window on the right with my chin. “And take these biscuits with you.”

Fenris gritted his teeth and collected the biscuits. He rushed to the window and jumped out, and I breathed a sigh of relief. The door of the room opened a minute later and Graham entered. He sat on the bed and c o c k e d his head. “How is my Luna feeling?” It looked like he was drunk.

I didn’t reply to him and looked away. He got up and sauntered towards me. “I asked you a question, Kylie,” he snarled, pinching my chin and forcing me to look at him. “You better answer me.”

“Good,” he growled. “Because from today, you are going to feel all the pain you gave me.”

Just then Zoe entered, and she cooed, “Alpha Graham, you called me?”

“Come here,” he said as he got up and went to sit on the bed, not breaking his eye contact with me.

Zoe smirked and went to sit on the bed. “What do you want me to do?”

“Open my zip and suck my cock.”

“Of course,” she replied with a smug look. She went to sit in between his thighs and opened his zipped. She took his cock out of his boxers and stroked it.

The mate bond was weak, but it was there. I tried hard to ignore the pain that was building in my belly, but I just couldn't. I whimpered, feeling so horrible. What had I done to deserve this?

“You are so big,” Zoe said and kissed the tip of his cock. “I can never get enough of you.”

“Suck me, Zoe,” he growled as he looked at my face for a reaction.

I lowered my eyes, refusing to show that what they were doing affected me. But in my heart, I knew that this was going to be my life every day now.

Zoe opened her mouth and took his cock between her lips. He groaned and grabbed her hair. She started sucking him wildly and his groans increased. “Yes, Zoe!” he breathed. He came into her mouth, groaning, while looking at me. “Now I am going to take you,” he said to her. “Lie on the bed.”

Pain blasted in my belly, but it was lesser than what I had experienced earlier. Yet, I didn't let it show on my face as I lowered my face. Misery and depression coated my soul like never. This was the lowest I had seen and experienced in my life.

Zoe laid on the bed and she stripped her clothes when a heavy, urgent knock sounded on the door. “Who is there?” Graham shouted in anger.

“Alpha Graham, the Nord pack Alpha and his wolves have surrounded our pack, and it appears they are preparing to launch an attack on us!” Beta Asher's voice came.

Surprise widened his eyes as I swallowed a gasp. Zoe jerked up straight. Graham zipped his pants and rushed to open the door. “What the hell are you saying?” he shouted.