

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 51

Kylie POV

I couldn't stop my heart from racing or my stomach writing in dread when Graham demanded that a voting be done for the case. If the voting was conducted, I was sure I'd lose.

Alpha Logan narrowed his eyes on him and tilted his head to the side. "Voting? Why are we going to vote? Besides, Kylie used to bear your mark."

"What nonsense!" Graham lost it. He strode towards me and his hands shot out towards my shoulder, I flinched. A movement occurred in front of me and in a flash of a second, Alpha Logan was standing between us.

Elder Hanks growled, "I won't allow you to mishandle anyone in my council, Alpha Graham. If you don't want to rot in the dungeons of the Head Council, I'd advise you to stay in your place!"

Graham's chest was rising and falling as he glared at Alpha Logan, who returned the favor.

"Go back to their place!" Elder Hanks growled again and this time Graham went back to sit in his place, pissed like hell. Asher tried to calm him by whispering something and patting his shoulder, but he shoved his hand away.

One elder on the right spoke, "We must give Alpha Graham a chance. Voting can be arranged."

Fear, like ice, plummeted into my stomach. I had to intervene to stop voting because I was certain it would result in my defeat. It was then that realization hit me. Graham had brought the Alphas and Lunas for this very reason. He devised this strategy intending to defeat me. He was clinging on to the old tradition that continued amongst the Alphas and if this law passed, the Alphas wouldn't be able to indulge in debauchery openly. They would fear their own Lunas, something they would never give in to.

"Elder Hanks," I said in a last ditched attempt. "We can't vote on an issue like this. Besides, there's something I'd like to show."

The Elder on the right said in a harsh voice, "Please wait for our decision."

Alpha Logan came to sit by me. I could sense his concern, but I knew his hands were tied. When I turned to look at Graham, he had a smug look on his face, like he was about to crush me.

Elder Lester Hanks whispered something to other Elders and after a brief discussion he said, "We agree to voting."

Graham snorted and scoffed. A shudder passed through my body and I clutched the armrest of my chair to stop trembling.

"The voting will take place," Elder Hanks said. "We will call the Alphas and Lunas one by one to cast their vote." He pressed a button in front of him and bent on a speaker. "All the Alphas and Lunas, please make a single line in front of the main council hall. We will call you to cast your vote on whether or not Alpha Graham should take back his Luna."

Two staff quickly arranged for a large box in which the votes would be cast. They placed a stack of papers and pens beside it.

Humiliation coated me. It was as if I was the one who was at fault. Graham was giving me his worst, and I knew horrible things waited for me at the Lunar pack.

Soon I heard murmurs outside the door of the Main Council Hall. The guards stationed there allowed them to come in one by one. Some Alphas came first. They glared at me as they walked past, and I couldn't even look at them. One of them even muttered, "Graham, whip her when you take her back."

"Do not write your names on the voting paper," Elder Lester warned.

I watched them casting their votes as tears clung to my eyelashes. Alpha Logan had my hand in his all the time, and that was the only reassurance I had against the world.

The Lunas came and cast their votes. Obviously, Zoe wasn't allowed, but I could feel her eyes on me.

Once the votes were cast, and everyone emptied the room, the votes were taken out. The staff opened them in front of the camera that was relaying the live feed of the case to the audience. Under the strict eyes of Elder Hanks, he started counting the 'Yes' and 'No!

I was surprised when, after counting twenty votes, there were twelve 'No' and eight 'Yes'. Hope surged through me and I straightened my back to see it. It was too close and my heart raced in my chest. Counting continued and in the end, the staff announced, "There are forty-one 'No', thirty-five 'Yes' and four can't be determined."

Graham's eyes bulged in disbelief as he exclaimed, "No way!"

I gasped, slapping my hand over my mouth. This victory was so out of blue that I couldn't help but squeal and hug Katy, who was sitting just behind me.

"There's cheating going on!" Graham thumped the table. "This is impossible!"

Elder Hanks was furious at his statement. "What do you mean, Alpha Graham? Are you accusing the Head Elder Council of con?"

Graham looked at the Elder on the right and I knew he must have used his influence on the Elder for agreeing to voting. Because he knew that this was the only way he could get me back. He was sure that he wouldn't be able to compete against the law. Graham opened his mouth and stuttered, "N-no, Elder Hanks. It's just that-

"Silence!" Elder Hanks shouted.

My throat tingled with laughter, but I stifled it. It was a lovely victory, and I silently thanked all those who voted for me. I was sure that it was mostly the Lunas and some fated mates who were in my favor rather than those who were chosen mates.

Graham shook his head. "I don't agree with this. Kylie bears my mark, and that binds her to me. I will take her back with me."

I bare my neck. This time I couldn't stop myself. "What mark, Alpha Graham?" I said, standing as I untied the scarf on my neck. There was a reason I had worn a shirt with a boat shaped neckline. I pulled the scarf and exposed my neck's skin to the council. "Are you talking about the mark over here?" I pointed to the place where he had marked me.

Graham's mouth dropped to the floor in disbelief. "The-the mark-it's faded!"

My lips curled up because this was my trump card. The mark had faded to the level that one could only make out the faint lines of the scar if one focused hard.

He strode to me and grabbed me by my shoulders as his eyes widened to see my mark. Alpha Logan immediately got up and placed his arm around my waist as if he would snatch me away if Graham tried to harm me.

Graham brought his finger to the mark, looking ashen white. "I saw it when you were there two days back."

Two days back, when I had gone to help Shir, I skillfully painted that area nicely to give it an authentic appearance. And on top of it, I wore a collared shirt. Graham was so focused on capturing and inflicting pain on me that he didn't bother to check even once.

I chuckled. "No, it is gone." Alpha Logan pulled me back from his touch. I realized that there was pin drop silence in the Council Hall. It wasn't because Alpha Graham had finally lost, but it was because no one had ever witnessed something like this.