

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 52

Kylie POV

“How’s this possible?” Graham remarked in a voice that had lost all confidence. “Where’s the mark?”

I was sure that the silence in the Council Hall must have spread to the room on the first floor where the Alphas and the Lunas were sitting. I itched to know Zoe’s response.

I shrugged. “I don’t know how that happened, Graham, but it’s not there. So, your argument that your mark binds me to you stands void.”

The shock etched on Graham’s face was epic. He took his fingers to his mark which was nothing but an ugly scar which was so red that I was sure it was burning. He winced in pain upon touching it.

His facial expressions turned from shock to denial to surprise and then to rage. He grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the exit. “This is witchcraft!” he accused me. “You are still my wife and I am taking you!”

A loud growl sounded in the room and all the guards immediately surrounded us. “Leave her!” It was Alpha Logan. He was on my side in a flash. He pulled me away from him and shoved me behind him. “Don’t you fucking touch her!”

Graham clenched his fist and was about to punch him, when Elder Lester shouted, "Alpha Graham, this is the second time I am asking you to behave in my Council. And this is your last warning."

"But Elder Lester-" he argued. "She has definitely used witchcraft!"

I was so furious at him by now that something inside me snapped. I emerged from behind Alpha Logan and said, "No, Graham, I haven't. However, now that it is all cleared, there's one last thing that I will do."

His eyes widened in horror as he realized what I was about to do. "No," he rasped. "No, you won't do that!"

Taking a deep breath in, I lifted my chin up and said, "I, Kylie Kennedy, of the Nightbloom pack, reject my husband and my mate, Alpha Graham Silas of the Lunar pack."

The pain I had been expecting never came; instead, there was only a lingering ache, like something fragile. breaking inside my chest. Perhaps that was the last strand connecting me to him, a bond on the verge of breaking. Alpha Logan had wrapped his arms around me from behind, ready to hold me because of the pain, but when I tipped my head up and smiled at him, he released a sigh of relief.

As for Alpha Graham, his face was covered with sweat. He slapped his hand on his chest as pain surged through him in waves after waves. He doubled over and fell to the ground on his knees right in front of me. I don't know why, but this was the most satisfying sight I had ever witnessed. "K-Kylie... no... can't..."

Suddenly, a powerful surge of instincts overtook me. My emotions became raw and instinctual, as if something primal inside me came alive. Every sense unleashed in me, just like before. Every crevice, every nook and corner of my body were filled with renewed energy. With the enthusiasm of a child, Coral awoke within me, eagerly springing onto all fours. When she receded, I had

felt like an empty husk, but now that she awakened in me again, I felt a surge of exhilaration. And she was looking down at my ex-husband.

My body must have showed signs of her awakening because Alpha Logan turned me to face him to study me. "Are you okay, Kylie?" he asked.

But what happened next left me stunned. 'Mate Coral said.

Dumbstruck, I blinked my eyes at him.

"Kylie, speak to me," he said in a low voice.

I was so shocked at the turn of events that my mind couldn't form words.

His eyes widened and in a low voice he said, "Blaze can sense your-"

I placed my finger on his lips on an impulse while I shook my head. "Not here." If I announced he was my mate, I was sure that Graham and the other Alphas would misconstrue it again. I had been blessed with a second-chance mate from the Moon Goddess, and I wouldn't ruin it for the world.

His chest rose and fell as the emotions surging through him mimicked mine. His touch, his closeness, and his cedar and musk scent sent shivers down my spine. My wolf yelped inside me as she somersaulted. "We've found our mate! Our true mate!"

"This reek of witchcraft!" Graham's gravelly voice broke our reverie.

I turned back to look at him and saw that Asher was helping him up. Asher was pale. He didn't have the guts to look into my eyes. "Alpha Graham, please sit," he said.

"Elder Hanks," Graham said in an attempt to save his reputation. "She has used witchcraft and I am sure of it."

Elder Hanks shook his head as he chuckled. “No, Alpha Graham, I don’t think she has done that. Having listened to all the arguments, the Elders have decided to approve separation for Luna Kylie.”

“Kylie Kennedy,” I corrected him...

Elder Hanks pursed his lips to stop smiling. He nodded at me. “Kylie Kennedy is free from this marriage.”

At first, Graham couldn’t believe what he listened, but when realization dawned upon him, he lunged at me. Alpha Logan immediately shoved me behind him and, with a roar that shook the windows and doors of the Council Hall, barreled into Graham and punched him in the face and pushed him to the ground. “Don’t you fucking dare to touch my mate!” he snarled.

Graham was in for another shock. He wiped the blood from his mouth as he stared at us. “Your mate?” He got up and glanced between us. Putting his hands on his waist, he tipped his head up and suddenly started laughing. “So, this was your ploy all the time? You wanted us to separate to be his chosen mate? You rejected your fated mate to be his chosen mate? I knew you were cheating on me with him!”

He just couldn’t believe that the Moon Goddess could bestow me with a second-chance mate.