

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 58

Kylie POV

Two moons later.

Last night, Katy knocked on the door so loudly that we both woke up suddenly. “Open the damn door!” she shouted, making sure that everyone in the household woke up.

Logan and I had just had sex, and he had spooned me from behind. I was so tired that I had closed my eyes and was about to drift into sleep when she started banging on the door maniacally. Hastily, I draped a sheet around me, concealing my legs and folding it over my chest. Logan grabbed another sheet and wrapped it around his waist.

Grunting, he opened the door. “Katy, what the fuck!”

Katy disregarded him and peeped from his side. “From midnight onwards until the wedding ceremony, you can’t see her. So, either you vacate this room or I’ll take her away with me,” she said stubbornly way.

“You are insane!” he growled, crossing his arms across his chest, filling the entire doorway.

My cheeks flushed, but a giggle left my lips. I knew Logan would never allow it. He had been coming back from the office every two or three hours and taking me in the past two days. The pretext being-his wolf wasn’t pleased with the idea of leaving his unmated girl in a testosterone charged house.

Katy narrowed her eyes. "If you don't move, I'll call grandfather."

Logan glared at her. "Katy, Kylie isn't going anywhere, okay? Just don't fuck this up or else I'll be very mad!"

"You know that this is a tradition, right?" she said. "The bride and the groom can't see each other the day before the wedding or it's bad luck. So, you better move aside before I get an army of people to pressure you."

"Katy!" he growled.

"Logan!" she growled back. Then she pushed him and stormed into the room. I laughed as she came to me. "Girl, you better come to my room."

When I got up, Logan strode to us. "Kylie, what are you doing?" he asked, panic etched on his face.

I kissed his lips and said, "See you at the wedding." I grabbed Katy's hand, and we walked to her room as Logan watched us, his chest rising and falling in anger and frustration.

As soon as we reached her room, Katy closed the door behind her. "Oh, thank God!" she rasped. "But I know my brother. He is going to come after you."

"I only came with you because of tradition," I explained. "It's up to you to take care of me. I'm all yours."

She giggled with excitement. "And I've taken care of it." Like a smart ass she was, she took me to a room somewhere in the manor which she had turned into a wedding studio only for me. We slept there for the rest of the night. Next day, she made sure that she brought breakfast and lunch to me in the room. "Man, that brother of mine!" she rasped as she placed the food tray in front of me. "He's going crazy finding you. Do you know he has fought a dozen times with me to return you to him?"

I burst out laughing. "Not my problem, Katy!" I said and took a mouthful of meat pie.

She let out a sigh. "Ace is also having a hard time controlling him."

"You've employed Ace to keep him away from me?"

"And grandpa!"

I swallowed the meat pie and asked, "Is there anything between you and Ace?"

She blushed immediately, which confirmed my doubt. "It's nothing much," she denied.

"Really?" I goaded her. "You never hide things from me, Katy."

She took a rough exhale. "It's just an itch that we scratch from time to time. Nothing much." She shrugged.

"I see," I replied, having more meat. "Having his name tattooed on your ass ain't a big deal, right?"

That caught her off guard, and her eyes widened like saucers. "How do you know?"

"I know," I winked at her.

She scratched the back of her neck. "I don't want to talk about it. Not now."

I looked at her and realized that she was uncomfortable. So, I didn't push her further. "Okay, but you have to tell me all about it one day."

My wedding dress was so traditional that I loved it. It was a white silk gown adorned with crystals and roses and reached just above my knees. "This is beautiful!" I rasped when Katy helped me zip it up.

She picked up the veil and said, "This is our traditional wedding dress for the brides. You should see what my brother will wear."

My phone buzzed, and from the corner of my eyes, I saw Graham's number. He was trying to call me yesterday, and I knew the reason.

I had received a message from the bank that someone was trying to break my fixed deposit.

Before I had come here, I had split our money and given him fifty percent of what belonged to us, even though my share was way more. I had put mine in a fixed deposit, which only I could break. Graham was so focused on me he didn't notice the change.

Now Graham was trying to steal my money. A smile ghosted my lips, imagining his frustration about it.

Katy made me wear the veil and fixed a headdress of pink roses over it. "Goddess!" she exclaimed. "You look so beautiful!" She handed me the bouquet of roses and then took me out to the driveway, where a car was waiting for us. Elder Lester was also there, which was surprising. Katy whispered, "He wants to give you away as a bride."

A warm feeling surged through my chest as I walked to him. He grinned. "I don't think my grandson would have found a better mate than you."

We reached the venue for the wedding. With flowers and lanterns, the secluded clearing was transformed into a beautifully decorated space. The pack members were waiting for me near the Moon Temple and they cheered the moment I got down. Logan had said that once the wedding was over, he would call a meeting and introduce me to all.

I walked down the path to the temple with Elder Hanks. He guided me to the main temple where Logan was waiting for me. Wearing a rugged attire made of animal pelt, Logan looked so handsome that I couldn't take my eyes off him.

When Elder Hanks placed my hand in his, Logan pulled me near and whispered, "If you had kept me waiting any longer, I would have gone insane, but your mesmerizing beauty is making me lose control."

Then from Moon Goddess's hands, he sliced our palm and the moment he made us join our hands, a fierce force of emotions slammed into my mind and heart. I felt a strong connection with him and his pack. Logan caught hold of me as the ceremony continued...

When the ceremony got over, the Shaman said, "You may kiss the bride."

Logan impatiently lifted my veil and cupping my cheeks, slammed his lips on mine, kissing me desperately, urgently.