

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 60

Kylie POV

We returned to the party, where Katy pulled us to the dance floor. I wore the same wedding dress minus the veil, bra, and panties. While my groom wore his trousers sans his shirt. I insisted he wear the shirt because his skin was adorned with angry red marks-my nails leaving their mark on his back, his chest, and most prominently, at the junction of his neck and shoulder.

“Oh. My. God!” Katy said when she saw her brother, who was now walking proudly and had cocked his neck at an angle, showing off the mark like a peacock. “Logan is looking so smug! Look at that silly smile on his face. And how did you have sex or bruised each other while having it?”

I blushed a deep crimson. “Shut up!” I rasped, and she burst out laughing.

“Seriously, Kylie, Logan never looked so happy in his life. I mean, not even after you were here. It is today that I am seeing him ecstatic.” She gazed at me tenderly. “Thank you so much. I wish you had married him earlier.”

“Katy!” My chest swelled with warmth and I hugged her. When my eyes went to him and I froze because he was talking to Morgan. “That pest!” I spat. Jealousy burned through me.

Katy turned to look at what I was talking about and she rolled her eyes. “Morgan is pretty clingy. She’s had this high school crush on him. She was always interested in my brother. But you know Logan-he never had a steady girlfriend. Morgan was okay with his take on life, but I know that she secretly

always watched him closely. Your better go to your mate and oust that h o e! I don't like her at all."

Taking a deep breath in, I walked to my husband. After what Zoe did to me with Graham, I guess my experience in this department was phenomenal. It was time I showed Morgan her place. She was looking at him like she wanted to be his next meal.

When I reached him, Morgan was saying, "I remember how you helped me in my assignment at the high school." She glanced at me. "We stayed together for the whole night!" She laughed and fanned her face. "How one thing led to another!"

Logan was obviously uncomfortable, and I knew what she was trying to do. I chuckled. I placed my one arm around his waist and my other hand on his chest. "Darling," I said. "Why are you here with your high school non-crushes? Wouldn't you want to dance with your wife?" I batted my eyelashes at him, and his chest vibrated with a delicious rumble.

"Oh, my goddess! Kylie!" Morgan exclaimed, placing her hand on her chest.

"Are you jealous of me? I assure you, there is nothing between Logan and me. We are just friends. And before that, we were friends with benefits!" She winked at Logan and started laughing. "You are just paranoid."

I clenched my teeth, narrowing my eyes at her. "First of all, I am your Luna, not your friend. So, call me Luna Kylie. And second, he is Alpha Logan to you, not your high school friend anymore. "I thought you would have a more mature understanding of pack hierarchies, considering that you are his age."

Morgan's mouth dropped to the floor. "Y-you are misinterpreting and-"

I stood on my tiptoes and reached my husband's lips to press a kiss on them in a full display of affection and also to show her I wasn't interested in what she was saying. This was like Zoe-in-making all over, and I had had enough. Though Logan was far from Graham in this respect.

He groaned in my mouth. When I pulled away, I said, "Do you want to dance with me or should I dance with Ace?"

"I'll kill Ace before he touches you!" he growled and, picking me up by my waist, walked to the dance floor as I squealed. I glanced at Morgan, who was staring at me, bitterness written all over her face. Yeah, I had to be careful of this girl.

"You were jealous of her?" he asked.

"Yes."

He grinned. "I love you, Kylie Hanks. And I love my jealous wife more."

Kylie Hanks. A shiver ran down my spine as realization dawned upon me that I was now Luna Kylie Hanks.

Logan danced with me all night long. His friends made him drink like a fish. When I protested, he announced, "My wife doesn't want me to drink, so I will not!" And a few minutes later, he had more. My Alpha was even more intoxicating after he had so many drinks. He had his eyes on me the entire time and never left my side, not even for a second. By the end of the party, I took him back to our house.

"Kylie," he said, his voice slurry and sexy. "I love you a lot. You won't leave, right?"

"No. Now let's get you to the bedroom." I pulled his arm over my shoulder as I helped him climb up the stairs.

"That Morgan-" he said. "She's nothing. I swear."

"I know," I replied, smiling. Even in this state, he was bothered about that incident.

"I promise you won't suffer because of her. If at all, she will suffer."

I sucked in sharp air as memories of how Zoe instigated Graham to beat me surfaced. I stopped in the middle of the staircase. He stopped as panic washed over his face. "Logan, I am not comparing you with Graham. One thing that I've realized is that pests like Morgan and Zoe are going to flutter around Alphas every time. But now am well equipped to deal with them. And I know you are a much better person than Graham."

He blinked at me and then blinked again. "I think I am the luckiest bastard in this world."

I giggled and helped him to the bedroom.

The moment he hit the pillow; he went off to sleep. I chuckled as I helped him take out his shoes. After taking out my dress, I simply cuddled up to him. Before sleeping, I sent a silent prayer to the Moon Goddess for being so benevolent to me.

I woke up the next morning with a start when my phone buzzed incessantly. Logan was still asleep, his body half on top of me, keeping me pinned to the mattress. Somehow, I reached for my phone and saw Graham's number flashing on my screen. Groaning, I tossed the phone and went back to sleep all over again. But in my mind, I knew he wouldn't give up easily. He had lost his pride, but he would not give up the money. Because he believed he could still control me.