

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 70

Kylie POV

After Zoe closed the door behind her, leaving me alone in the room with four guards stationed outside, I was so mentally exhausted that I wanted to sit and let my mind go blank. I was extremely thirsty and hungry. I looked around for water. Surprisingly, on the side table where Alpha Liam had poured himself whiskey, there were also glasses of water and some delectable red velvet pastries.

Taking a deep breath in, I went to have a pastry and gobbled it up. When I was flushing it down my throat with water, I felt like the room was spinning. “Shit!” I rasped.

‘Kylie,’ Coral said. ‘I think there was a drug in the pastry!’

‘Fuck!’ I rushed to the bathroom to make myself vomit. Using my index finger to stimulate my throat, I vomited in the basin. I was panting, heaving as I grabbed the counter and vomited. Once done, I rinsed my mouth.

All of a sudden, I heard Logan through our mind link. ‘Where are you?’

Excited that he was around, I replied to him. Then instead of having the water from the jug inside the room, I

drank some from the bathroom. At least that wasn’t drugged. In this situation, only water was going to help me.

Since I had vomited all of it out, I knew the drug wouldn't affect me much. I grabbed the counter to stabilize.

Taking a deep breath in, I walked out of the room only to see that Alpha Liam was there. Bewildered, my eyes widened. Where did he come from?

"Kylie," he said, watching me carefully. "I've been thinking a lot."

I didn't reply to him as I held the door frame and watched him cautiously. My head was still spinning a little, and I knew **that** if I took a step ahead, I would stumble. That was going to show that I was under the effect of the drug.

When I didn't answer and continued to stare at him, he took a step towards me and said, "I have a proposition. Once we win over, I would like you to remain by my side. My wolf feels excited around you and-" he took another step **in** my direction. "And so, I'd love to taste you. When the right time comes, I'll separate from Zoe."

I couldn't believe the audacity of this bastard. There was a war going on **in** his pack. Instead of being with his

pack members, **he** returned to me? "What a douche you are!" I rasped in a hoarse voice, because my throat was still hurting. "My Alpha is here to rescue me. It's just a matter of time."

He chuckled as he came to stand in front of me and tucked a strand of my hair behind my ear. I flinched, jerking away from him. "Kylie, don't dream. Alpha Logan is under attack from Alpha Graham, and his warriors are on the verge of being wiped out. I know you won't like it, but your only chance is to be with me. Besides, don't worry. Zoe is taking care of my pack."

Logan's voice slammed back in my mind, and he asked me to guide him. Using our mind link, I informed him I was on the second floor. I was about to tell him I was with Liam, when suddenly, Liam grabbed my waist and pulled me closer to him. I shouted as I struggled to get free from him. The drug still addled my mind and my limbs were not that agile. 'Coral, fight him! ' I

exclaimed. She growled inside, but she was also fighting the drug in our body.

“Leave me!” I growled.

He dipped his nose in the crook of my neck and inhaled my scent. “Kylie, I know you are drugged. So, stop resisting me. Have you heard the saying—when you can’t fight, lie down and enjoy?”

“Fuck off, you pervert!” I muttered through my short breaths.

Liam laughed and lifted his head to look at me. “You’re adorable.”

I heard Shir in my mind. ‘Luna Kylie, the Nightbloom pack members have revolted against Alpha Graham. They haven’t accompanied him to the war.’

Pleasant surprise washed over me as warmth flooded in my chest. ‘How do you know?’ I asked.

Shir chuckled. ‘I have my resources. I am still fighting in the front of the Brownfur pack! Will reach you as soon as possible.’

Liam’s voice pulled me out of my mind—link with Shir. He said, “I will f\*ck you. Don’t worry.” However, the moment those words came out, he tensed. He just held my arm, twisted it, and spun me around. Slamming me to his chest, he placed a silver knife on my neck, which he took out from his pants pocket. The sequence of events was so swift that I couldn’t process them, caught off guard.

The door banged open, and I saw Logan entering the room, along with his warriors. Excitement surged through me as I smiled at my mate. Since the silver knife was on my neck, I didn’t move, and I let them all talk. Slowly, the effect of my drug waned and took Liam down. He was totally shocked. When I turned to look at Alpha Logan and the rest, I found them gaping.

“What?” I shrugged.

Logan grinned, and I rushed into his arms. I missed his scent and his warmth and his protective arms. Logan wrapped me in his arms tightly and picked me up by the waist. "I missed you, love," he said.

"I missed you too!" I said and seized his lips with mine. When we both pulled away, I was gasping for air. I rested my head on his shoulder, a sense of relief flooding in me. "We have work to do," I murmured. From the corner of my eyes, I saw others rushing to capture Alpha Liam. I knew he'd end up in the dungeons, getting tortured.

"Yes," he replied. "I would be honored if you fight along my side."

"Of course, love!" I replied enthusiastically. The effect of the drug was gone. "Let's go!" When he set me on my feet, I hugged Katy tightly. She was the best friend I could ever have in my life.

Grandfather Hanks was grinning away to glory. I never expected him to join the battle. He said, "I never doubted your caliber, Kylie, and I am really proud of you!" I bowed to him and he took me into his warm embrace. "My grandson has somehow gotten lucky to find you!"

The Brownfur pack wasn't large and so our warriors took it down soon. I searched for Zoe everywhere, but it was as if she had disappeared into thin air. The sly bitch had managed to escape, fully aware of her slim chances of winning. Still, I sent my warriors to hunt for her.

Seeing that the Norse pack had attacked him from behind, Graham couldn't hold it any longer. He had to back off.

For the first time, I saw my mate fighting with me. He exuded the poise and charm of a mighty wolf. There was no wolf who was this beautiful when he fought. The sight of his well-built body made me fall deeper in love, and my mind immediately started conjuring up all sorts of fantasies.

Once we won the battle, we didn't go back because my pack members were still without a land of their own. They had migrated to the Lunar pack after the merger.

Most of the Nord pack members stayed in tents outside the Brownfur pack, while the high-ranking members stayed in the solitary hotel inside the pack's territory.

Wrapped tightly in each other's arms, Logan and I slept soundly, clinging to one another as if the fear of separation was still fresh. There were no words, no sex, only companionship and love.

We made a crucial decision the next day.