

# Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

## Chapter 73

Graham POV

“What? No! Never!” I blurted.

She chuckled humorlessly. “Zoe confessed she murdered my father because our packs would have merged once he passed away, as dictated by the laws. She also asked you to give me an anti-pregnancy shot for a period of two years so that I couldn’t have babies with you. And she did all this just for her own ambitions—to become the Luna of three packs without having to fight.” She shook her head. “She played you right from the beginning and you got played flawlessly. I am so happy that you got what you deserved—a pathetic bitch like Zoe.”

A shudder ran down my spine. Zoe had confessed? At first, my mind went numb, and I stared at her with a blank expression. I said through my clenched teeth, “This is all a f\*\*king lie! Zoe was never involved in killing your father. He died of a heart attack!” I swallowed saliva down my throat. “Zoe needed my protection because she was abused.”

“Stop lying!” she yelled. “For goodness’s sake, stop lying. You and Zoe killed my father to usurp my pack! You thought you were doing it and only you and Zoe were involved in it?” She let out a rough exhale. “Well, let me inform you—she did it at Alpha Liam’s behest. You thought you could make her your Luna after throwing me in dungeons, all while making it appear like a natural consequence of a jealous Luna? But did you know that she would have returned to her husband?”

I blanched. “No, Zoe loves me. And you have no witness about your father,” I said, my voice turning to whisper.

“Oh, don’t worry,” Kylie replied with red eyes, as if she was stopping her tears. “I will slap a case of murder against you and your Zoe in the Head Council! You will soon hear from me.”

Logan held her hand and brushed her knuckles. He tugged her to sit in the car, but she resisted, turned to look ‘over her shoulder at me and said, “That pup isn’t yours. It belongs to Alpha Liam. I am a she-wolf and I know

how to add up the dates. Just do some math and you’ll know.” Saying that, she went to sit in the car.

My mind went into a loop of turmoil.

Asher signaled his warriors to remove the blockade, and I saw their cars zipping past us. She threatened me of slapping another case on me about her father’s murder. How could Zoe confess this to her? And why? It made little sense. Was Zoe under pressure when she confessed it?

I returned to my pack with more regret than ever. It was late in the night and I didn’t want to meet anyone. My pack was silent, as if they were mourning the loss of the dead. I went to my room, which felt like an empty nest now. I wanted to think of Zoe, but all I was thinking about was Kylie.

I poured a glass of whiskey for myself, but I gulped it in one go and picked up the whole bottle instead. The burning sensation of whiskey did nothing to quell my dread and misery. I felt like a husk. I remembered how Kylie used to come to me in times of melancholy and my mood would lift. She was my mate and losing my mate was gnawing at my soul. My wolf had receded in the corners of my mind, refusing to come out, mourning the loss of his mate. I was sure that after marrying and marking Zoe, he would return, but after what Kylie said to me today, I wondered if there was any truth in Zoe’s claim.

If Zoe wasn't pregnant with my pup, then all that I cherished would be lost in vain.

I tipped my head up and closed my eyes. My thoughts ran to how Zoe helped me in killing Alpha Jonas Kennedy. We had used an omega's help who was later never heard of.

I stabbed my fingers in my hair. Did Zoe really play with me? Kylie had definitely planted seeds of doubt in my mind. I started calculating the days when I met Zoe and when we f\*\*ked each other. Zoe said that she was pregnant with my pup, then how come Kylie was so sure that she was pregnant with Liam's pup? Goddess! If that was the truth, I would be damned. Frustration mounted, and I threw the bottle across the room with a roar.

"Zoeeee!" I shouted, as if she would come instantly and talk to me.

I had never regretted so much in my life. I had lost my mate and Luna for a dream that wasn't there. Or was it?

Haze of confusion clouded my mind.

Being my childhood sweetheart, I loved Zoe a lot. I couldn't believe that she could deceive me. I know Alpha\* Liam abused her, but... I grabbed my hair with my hands. She never showed me where he whipped her or hit

her. I recalled how Kylie was bruised when I hit her, but Zoe never had those kinds of marks.

Ever since I became the Alpha of the Lunar pack, I wanted it to grow stronger and bigger. With both Kylie and Zoe ' on my side, I dreamt of being the happiest wolf. But Kylie thwarted my plans.

"Kylie. Kylie. Kylie." I took a deep breath in. She depended so on me after her father's death. I loved when she looked at me with all her love. It was never the same with Zoe. "F\*\*k!" The weight of losing my mate hit me like a ton of

bricks. I rubbed my chest and then thumped it to shake out the feeling of sorrow and distress.

Suddenly, the door opened and Asher walked in with a tablet in his hand. "Alpha Graham, you must see this recorded video."

"What is it?" I asked, as he handed me the tablet. He played it and my eyes grew wide in shock. It was a video of security footage in which Zoe was running to meet someone at my pack's boundary. She handed over a manila envelope to a man standing beneath a tree. When I pinched the picture out, I was surprised to see that it was

Liam staring back at me.