

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 77

Kylie POV

We returned after two days of nonstop sex and fun. When Logan was putting the luggage in the jeep's trunk, I said, "I want to come here again."

He curled his arms around my waist and grinned. "I knew you would like it." He was only wearing his jeans and looking so rugged and ripped that I couldn't help but keep kissing his chest. Damn! Alpha Logan was the most handsome wolf on this planet.

"I love it!" I exclaimed. "Had you told me back then that you'd built a cabin for me, I would've married you."

He roared with laughter. "Had I told you that, you would have run miles away from me, perhaps thinking that I was some kind of stalker and kidnapper."

I buried my face in his chest. "No..." Married to the man who was also known as a dream boat, eye-candy, a stud and a snack, was surreal.

He kissed the crown of my head. "In that case, I'll build a time machine and we'll go back to where we started, how about that?"

I chuckled. "Do that and I'll come to you."

We reached home, but Logan stopped three times on the way to take me. And that delayed our journey. It was midnight on the third day when we finally arrived home.

At the breakfast table the next day, grandfather said that he was returning to the headquarters of the council. That was where he lived. "Kylie, you better give me grand pups as soon as possible!" he kind of warned me... I blushed as I glanced at Logan, who was only smirking.

"Gramps, we are working on it," Logan said casually, and I kicked him underneath the table. Who the hell says that to their grandfather? "Ouch! What?" He rubbed his leg, scowling. "Aren't we working?"

Grandfather laughed as he shook his head. "Anyway, have you thought about Graham?"

I hadn't. "Grandfather, when are you leaving?" I asked.

"In the afternoon, after lunch."

"Will it be okay if I give you my file for the case?"

"No, Kylie," he replied. "If I take your file, I'll be seen as biased and might be kicked off by the council. You have to file the case personally."

"Oh! I understand." He was right.

For the next two days, I focused on making the file that would build a case against Graham, Zoe, and Alpha Liam. As I was writing the case, I realized things were getting tighter. Like I didn't have a way to prove that they murdered my father. It seemed like an endless dark tunnel. Exasperated, I felt like giving up on it.

However, Logan came that night and read my file. We discussed the case in detail. He went to the kitchen to make coffee for me and returned with more ideas. No matter how we approached it, it felt like chasing wild geese.

Graham POV

I was shocked to the core when I saw the video in which Zoe had run to the border of my pack, where Liam was waiting for her. She gave him a manila folder, and after a chaste kiss, returned to the house.

“What are we going to do about it, Alpha Graham?” Asher asked. “That could be our pack’s secret file. She is missing at the moment, but if you want, I can send our spies to hunt for her.”

I clenched my jaws so hard that it was a wonder my fangs didn’t crack. “Nothing,” I replied and handed him the tablet. “Zoe is no more with us, and Alpha Logan has taken Alpha Liam as his prisoner. So, this whole thing is useless.”

Asher bowed to me and left. But I was left with an empty feeling. How could Zoe breach my trust? I loved her from the bottom of my heart, to the extent that I didn’t even look out for my mate when she was suffering. Once again, thoughts of Kylie flooded my mind. She was such an asset to my pack, and Zoe was nothing but a burden.

I couldn’t sleep that night, feeling lonely, not because Zoe had betrayed me, but because my wolf wasn’t responding to me. Without him, I knew it was only a matter of time before a stronger wolf in my pack challenged my position.

Two days later, I was sitting in my library with a pounding headache and a glass of whiskey in my hand. It was impossible to forget Kylie. Why wasn’t I thinking about Zoe or the other females in my pack? Idea of having s*x with all of them was repulsive. Kylie’s mark on my n*ck burned these days. After she had rejected me, the pains in my stomach had become regular. I cursed her, wondering why her mark disappeared and why mine was still burning. Was it how the Moon Goddess was punishing me?

A heavy knock on the door broke my reverie. "Alpha Graham!" It was Asher's urgent voice.

"Come in!" I growled.

The door opened and Asher came in, holding someone's wrist, pulling him or her behind him. I narrowed my eyes and then my eyes widened in surprise as Zoe emerged from behind him. "You!" I shouted.

She was looking like she hadn't eaten for days. Thin, unkempt, smelly and her clothes were tattered. Zoe pulled her hand away from Asher and rushed to me. She kneeled in front of me and clasped her hands in a plea. "Alpha Graham!" she cried. "They are hunting me everywhere. I am innocent. All I ever did was love you and comply with your desires, and this is the result I face."

I tossed my whiskey glass across the floor, and she shrieked. "You have the audacity to come here?" I growled, unable to hold my anger. "You have ruined me! I saw your video in which you gave our pack's secret to Liam!"

She jerked her head back. "How have I ruined you?" She crawled and clutched my knees. "It was Alpha Liam who was forcing me to do those things. He had my naked video and was blackmailing me, saying he'd make it go viral if I didn't comply. I swear, Alpha Graham, I never betrayed you. Kylie framed me. She abused me along with Alpha Liam. When Alpha Logan attacked, I had to run away because I was pregnant with your pup."

"That is not my pup!" I snapped. "This is Liam's pup."

"No!" she said, her eyes widening in horror. "Did Kylie tell you that? Can't you see she's still jealous that you love me more than you love her?"

And those words just struck me. Because Kylie was jealous. "Is this my pup?" She nodded through tears and my heart melted. I picked her up in my lap and hugged her hard, relief flooding through my veins. "Oh, Zoe!"

“I would never betray you, Graham,” she cried and snuggled in my chest.