

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 87

Kylie POV

Two months later.

"Honey, have you felt the pup kick already?" Logan asked as he came home in the evening.

"Logan, I am just two months pregnant. How can I feel its kicks?" I said in an exasperated voice as he came to kneel right in front of me on the bed. He sat between my legs and placed his hand on my belly.

His brows furrowed. "Why can't you feel the kick? That is an Alpha pup out there. Both his parents are Alpha and it should be kicking you inside by now!"

I cocked my eyebrow. "Really? I mean, just because it's an Alpha pup, the baby should defy all the natural development. processes? Besides, aren't you happy that I am puking everything I eat? I didn't know that pregnancy could be so demanding!"

"Don't you blame my pup for puking!" Logan protested as he placed hands on either side of my tummy, as if covering the ears of our pup.

His nerves were constantly frayed ever since I broke the news of my pregnancy to him. I could see a hint of persistent worry in him. Every glance at me was a mixture of excitement and nervousness. I knew he wanted nothing more than to make sure that I was comfortable and taken care of nicely. The source of his edginess was his nervous energy. Sometimes, I

would catch him studying me, searching for signs of distress, and then he would start questioning.

"Have you eaten well?"

"Did you rest nicely?"

"Have your legs swollen up?"

With each appointment, the doctor became increasingly exasperated because of the abundance of questions by Logan.

I chuckled as I shook my head. "Alpha Logan. Our pup is going to be just fine. There's no need to be so bothered about it."

He slid beside me to lie down. Wrapping his arm around my waist, he placed his head on my lap. "I'm becoming a father for the first time! And I want this to be perfect."

I twined my fingers in his hair and stroked him. "Everything will be perfect. Stop worrying, okay?"

He closed his eyes and sighed. I loved how he would straight come to me after office and enquire about my well-being. I'd never thought that I would get so much happiness again in my life, but with Alpha Logan, things were always so beautiful.

After the murder trial, Alpha Graham was lodged in the High Council prison. Zoe was also there. Elder Hanks informed me that Graham had requested the prison authorities to lodge Zoe far away from him. He didn't want to see her face. Elder Hanks had agreed to his request. Zoe was imprisoned in a high-security wing for the most-wanted criminals. Alpha Liam was in the dungeons of the Nord pack. However, a month back, we received an email from the High Council to hand him over to them because he was also an accused of the murder of Alpha Jonas. We had to send him there. He was lodged in a prison next to Zoe's.

My father's murder case turned out to be the most-talked about case in werewolf history. People sympathized with me and lauded me with praises, saying how proud my father would be to see how his daughter brought justice. Had I not interfered, no one would have come to know what Alpha Liam and Zoe were up to. All the Lunas met with me, applauding me about my victory and about the law that passed in the High Council about separating from cheating Alphas. Interestingly, many Alphas had removed their mistresses from their homes, scared that their Lunas would leave them.

However, things weren't as good for my husband. The opinion among the other Alphas was that Alpha Logan was whipped worse than an ice cream cone on a scorching summer day. He was wrapped around the little finger of his wife's left hand. My husband took that sarcasm as praise. He loved being around me, and I loved being around him. I had found a beautiful family and a stunning mate. Yeah. Perks of marrying a wolf with a playboy image!

"Hey, have you thought about the teething toys for our little fang?" he asked, jerking his head up with a crease in his forehead, breaking my reverie. Just then, the door opened, and Katy came in, crying loudly. "Kylieeee!" she whined and stormed into my arms.

"Careful!" Logan growled as she hugged me tightly. "My wife is with a pup!"

I shot a glare at him and hugged Katy. "Hey, what happened?" I asked.

She cried for a while as we sat silently. When she pulled away, she wiped her tears and said, "A-Ace is leaving."

I froze as Logan stared at her like she had grown two heads.

"Leave as in leave-leave?" I asked in a low voice.

She sniffled and nodded. "His parents have sent a warning letter to him that if he won't come back in a week's time, they will hand over the position of Alpha to their son-in-law."

"What the fuck!" Logan shouted. "Who the hell do they think they are? I will never allow this to happen. Where is Ace, and why didn't he tell me this earlier?" He got out of the bed and marched out of the door, looking like he could kill someone.

I cupped Katy's face. "Will you go with him?"

She looked away and blinked through her tears. "I can't," he hiccupped. "His parents are hosting a selection contest for his bride-to-be as soon as he goes there."

"Whoa!" Dread plummeted in my stomach like a block of ice. "That's absurd. You should go with him and declare that you both are mates. The Moon Goddess paired you with him."

She lowered her head and sobbed more. "I should've rejected him long back. Ace is here because of me. He isn't leaving because of me. And if he doesn't go to his pack, his downfall will be because of me!"

"Damn it! Then why don't you go with him? At least you can try, I urged.

"It's not so simple, Kylie," she said through her short breaths. "His parents have clarified that he has to come back or they will remove him from his position. In order to choose the best Luna, they are throwing a bloody competition and want him to participate in selecting his bride." She shook her head. "I don't know why they are so fucking uppity, but I already hate them. Ace refuses to leave my side. Guilt is gnawing at my soul. What do I do, Kylie?"

I took a ragged breath in as I stared at her. "Katy, go for him and go after him. If you love him, don't let that competition faze you. I am with you

always. Whenever you need me, I'll come. Just don't give it up. Go and win him. As his mate, you'll always have a slight advantage over others." "Kylie," she cried. "They send invitations to join the competition to potential candidates, and-

"And what?"

"And they haven't invited me."

Who wants to join me at the big "Selection" of Luna in Ace's pack?