

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 104

Ace POV

With Katy, I felt connected at a different level. She had said that we were mates, but how was it possible that my wolf didn't recognize her as his mate? Still, Spade wanted to go to her **all** the time. When Katy shifted into her wolf, Ara, he literally drooled over her, although there were so many other female wolves surrounding me.

Ever since I had laid my eyes on her in the competition, it was impossible. to not think of her. I had started finding ways to go back to her. However, father would keep me busy with the pack's work. Why was it I didn't remember how *my* pack worked? It was hell confusing, and I wanted answers. Beau was assisting father in many ways which I didn't like. He was attending important meetings with him.

There was something that was holding me back. Like some power that didn't let out my full potential.

Gradually, in the past few days, I started assuming greater control over the pack's affairs. And this couldn't have been possible without Katy. She would motivate me in her own way to assert myself. With Katy, I felt full. Strange, isn't it? I couldn't explain the feeling or needed to explain it to anyone, but loved to cherish it in silence.

Luce was such a cute pup, but why had she suddenly become so bitter? It was like she hated my presence. Every time father asked me to do something important, she would push Beau to do the same task, stating that he could

do it better. I was in this odd competition with Beau. Did he want to assume the position of the Alpha of the Viking pack? I could be wrong, but I felt otherwise.

Even my mother was distant, and I just couldn't fathom the reason. The only breather was my father. He liked to include me in every matter of the pack.

The Selection was turning out messier. I knew it was Rebecca who attacked Katy, and after that, I was monitoring her.

I had called Alpha Logan and Kylie. When they came, everyone in the pack, including Luce, Rebecca and my father, became scared. Not that I needed their help, but calling Katy's family when she was injured was the right thing to do.

Strangely, when Alpha Logan came, he met me like he was my brother. The connection with him was at the visceral level. Did we meet earlier?

His Luna Kylie, was a charming woman. My research revealed that she was the force behind the most renowned law ever enacted in werewolf history.

"About the dreams..." I whispered in Katy's ears and she blushed deliciously. She bit her lip and I couldn't help but smile. The memory **of** her sucking my cock was imprinted on my mind. I wanted **it** again, and I wanted to eat her pussy. Fuck. I had come so many times in my bed or in my shower with her panties wrapped around my cock. I was developing an unhealthy obsession with her. She claimed we were mates, so I wasn't concerned about being attracted to other women, but I was terrified if she found someone else.

Spade was growing increasingly impatient about her. He would get jealous if an unmated wolf looked at her even for a second. It was taking all my control to keep him down.

The Selection was conducted to choose my bride. I didn't want anyone other than Katy. And this was what I wanted to tell her tonight. I was going to abolish the Selection and announce her as my Luna.

The lunch got over and all the contestants, including Katy, left for their rooms. Impatiently, I followed Katy out when father called me. "Son, there's an urgent meeting. Come to the library. I have also called Beau."

I took a ragged breath in and nodded. It was surely about the rogues. The third task was something else, but after the rogue situation, when my father announced it was the third task, I couldn't help but admire him even more. He was a wise wolf.

Quickly, I changed my clothes and headed towards the library. As I rounded a corner, I stopped seeing a woman curled up on the floor. Shocked, I rushed to her. "Goddess! Luce?"

She moaned as she looked at me. "Ace..." she said in a hoarse voice. "Can you carry me to my room?"

"What the fuck happened to you?" I asked as I picked her up. "Should I call the doctor?"

She shook her head as she went limp in my arms. "Please don't talk about it to anyone. I'm fine. I just-" She took a deep breath in. "My head reeled."

I wasn't convinced, but I said nothing and took her to her room. After I settled her and covered her with a comforter, she went off to sleep. I couldn't help noticing that she was paler than usual. I was determined to mention this to my mother.

Gently, I closed the door behind me and walked to the library to be in the meeting.

"Come in," father said. I opened the door and walked inside.

"Where's Beau?" I asked.

Father shrugged. "I don't know, but I can't wait for him." He got up to pour a glass of whiskey for himself and me. As he gave one to me, he said, "I wanted to talk about the rogue situation. There hasn't been an attack like

that on the Viking pack in a long time. Do you think you can shed some light?"

I sipped my whiskey and pondered about it. "Father, we have to send our wolves to check if there are more rogues around. Other than that, we must take measures to prevent it. I'd suggest that you increase the number of warriors patrolling our borders."

"That I've already done, Ace, but-" He raked his hair with his fingers.

"How many trackers do we have?" I asked.

"One."

"Can we increase that to four?" I don't know why I said it, but it seemed like I was pulling this solution from my memory.

Father frowned. "We can. Will that help?"

"Of course. The more the better."

We went on to talk more about other matters. Beau didn't turn up at all and I didn't like it. Was he defying his Alpha's command?

After the meeting, I went to meet Luce, but she wasn't there. Her maid informed me she had gone shopping with Rebecca and other girls. Honestly, I didn't like her proximity to Rebecca.

I was worried that Rebecca might win the competition, and it gnawed my heart every fucking second.

It was after dinner that I couldn't stay back any longer and went straight to meet Katy. When she opened the door, my heart stuttered to a stop, and I forgot to breathe. She was looking fucking gorgeous in silk shirts and shorts. And she wasn't wearing a bra. Was she wearing panties?

"Hi!" she breathed.

I didn't reply and entered the room. She backed up, staring intensely at me as a blush rose on her cheeks. I kicked the door close and said, "I dreamt of eating your pussy."

She bit her lip to suppress her smile. "That's a wild dream," she said, slowly walking backwards but never breaking her gaze.

"I am a wild wolf," I replied and pounced on her. She shrieked and tried to get away from me, but I was quicker. I grasped her by her waist and pulled her up in the air. "Stop behaving badly, kitty!" I growled and carried her to the bedroom. Fuck. I needed to eat her up. I threw her on the bed and stripped her naked.

The moment I saw her naked body beneath me, I froze. Her boobs were round, plump and made for my large hands. Her sex was dripping with juices, the scent of her arousal thick in the air. And my cock—it twitched painfully. If I didn't take her today, I could die of fucking blue balls.

I stripped my clothes, tossing them over hers on the ground and pressed her body with mine. Fuck. The feeling was divine. Lifting her chin with my finger, I seized her lips in a sizzling kiss. Katy didn't hold back. She opened up for me and I delved my tongue hungrily inside her mouth. It nibbled her lips and sucked them hard until we were both out of the air. She was gasping for air when I left her and went further down.

Tracing kisses on her collarbone, I squeezed her breast and wrapped my mouth around her nipple, taking a lot of her skin inside. As I sucked her hard, she moaned, and I grinded my cock on her sex. Why did this feel familiar?

She clutched my hair as I sucked her and squeezed the other breast. My fangs slipped out of my gums, grazing her skin. She yelped and squirmed beneath me, but I kept her pinned beneath me, because I wanted to dominate her. The idea of dominating Katy was thrilling.