

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 111

Katy POV

A minute **passed** and then **two**, but **Ace** and I kept on kissing. I think I heard people coughing in the **background**, but I **disregarded** it.

“**Ace!**” someone called him.

Another minute or two or maybe five passed, and we still continued to kiss. Coughing increased and so did giggles.

“**Ace!**” This time it **was** Logan’s **growl** that made me snap out of my reverie. “Get a room, will you?” Logan hissed.

I pulled away from him and his chest vibrated with a dangerous growl like he hated my action.

“Ace, you’ll have all the time in the world, wolf!” Logan growled as all others around us let out a silent laugh.

Ace shot a glare at his best friend and scowled. I flushed a deep crimson and pursed my lips in embarrassment.

King Soren **was** looking at both of us with pure adoration. He came to us and held our hands. “I couldn’t have been prouder of you son,” he said to Ace. “You’ve married the best bride according to the Selection and she’s your mate, which turns out to be a bonus point.” He turned his face to me. “When

your name came up in the register, I knew you were a wild entry and that it was Ace who entered your name. Honestly, I was happy to see your name.”

My heart warmed by his words.

“Come on, I have to make another announcement to the pack members!” King Soren added. “Let’s go out.”

He gave Ace and me a big hug, then walked in between us, holding our hands. When we reached out, he raised our hands and announced, “I present to you the Alpha and the Luna of the Viking pack.”

As cheers erupted from the crowd, I gasped and whipped my head to look at King Soren with wide eyes. Alpha and the Luna? What did he mean?

King Soren continued with his announcement, “In one month’s time, my son Alpha Ace will be crowned and take his rightful place as the ruler of the Viking pack!”

And this time, a hush fell on the crowd. Soren scanned all of them silently, his chest rising and falling. “It is time that my son, Ace and his wife, Katy, ascend the throne. It is time for the order to change. I am getting old and I want to spend time in peace and, of course, with my grand pups.”

Realization crashed in me. King Soren didn’t want to rule the pack without his Luna. I understood that. The pack members valued the throne and the ruler when he was with his mate. The king was making a dignified exit. I think he hurried on marrying us only so that he could declare his retirement.

I took a ragged breath in to stop the tears from rolling out and stood proudly along with my father–*in*–law and husband.

“I expect all of you to be present at the coronation ceremony of your new king and queen!” he said.

The crowd went berserk as they cheered and clapped for all of us. Ace turned to his father and wrapped him in his bear hug. “Why so soon, father?” he murmured.

“Because it is high time, you take up your duties as the Alpha of the pack, Ace,” he replied, patting his son’s **back**.

It was an emotional moment for all of us. When Ace pulled away from the king, he took my hand and lifted it up, beaming with happiness. I couldn’t help giggling.

We all came back in the **cars** to the main hall of the castle, where a feast **was** waiting for all the pack members.

The hall was illuminated by the soft glow of hundreds of candles, casting a warm golden light **over** the festivities. In the center of the hall **was a** long, exquisitely carved wooden table. It was draped in fine tablecloths that **were** embroidered with gold and silver threads. At the head of the table sat King Soren. On his right, the chair where Queen Cassie would’ve been was **left** empty, reminding everyone of the **reason** for her absence. I sat on his left just after Ace, while Logan and Kylie **sat** opposite us.

A procession of omegas brought forth the main course that comprised roasted chicken, basted with honey **and** herbs, whole pheasants, dressed and cooked to perfection, rich **gravies**, **root vegetables**, buttery mashed potatoes and fresh and warm breads.

As the main course **was** cleared, **desserts were served**. Elaborate cakes, **pastries**, tarts filled with **sweet** berries and custards, **sugared** almonds and **chocolates** provided **relief** to our **sweet** tooth.

Throughout the **feast**, the omegas ensured our **glasses** were never empty. Fine wines from the king’s vineyards were poured, alongside ale and whiskey.

At the end of the **feast**, King Soren **rose** to propose the toast to Ace and me. His voice boomed across the hall **as** he said, "To Ace and Katy, your love is a beacon of hope. It is a testament to the strength of **your** partnership. May your days be filled with happiness, your nights with **peace** and may your reign be long and prosperous."

My hand went to my heart, hearing his beautiful words.

We had a variety of entertainment in the form of dances and music after the **feast**. As the night progressed, we took to the dance floor. Ace and I performed the first dance and then everyone else joined. From the corner of my eyes, I saw King Soren leaving. He looked tired and... lost.

Ace leaned over and said, "He is going to meet mom in the dungeons."

"I feel bad for him, Ace," I said. "Why doesn't he revoke his decision and get her out of the prison?"

Ace swayed with me to the music. "He will never do that, but I know that without mom, he is going to be very lost. So, I have an idea."

"Okay..." I murmured and rested my head on his chest. Sometimes you have to make adjustments.

He lifted my chin up and kissed me. "Don't worry, love. I won't let her ever meet you."

Surprised, my eyes widened, but I asked nothing because I wanted my Alpha to take care of me this time.

Later, we both walked to our room, holding each other's hands. Kylie winked at me and mouthed, 'Mark him!'

I bit my lip and blushed.

When we reached our room, Ace said, "Do you know the torture I've gone through for one day?"

I giggled, knowing fully well that Logan didn't let him meet me.

He stripped my wedding gown, my jewelry, and when I was naked in front of him, he picked me up and set me on the bed. As he stared at my body, he stripped and tossed his clothes on my wedding gown.

He crawled over me and said, "I can't wait to mark you, Katy. My wolf was going insane and he can't handle it anymore."

I cupped his cheeks and said, "Then mark me, my Alpha."

And with that, he captured my lips. I opened up for him and he delved his tongue inside, rediscovering me. His one hand snaked down to my **breast**, which he squeezed and kneaded. Ace moaned in my mouth as he grinded his raging cock against my belly. He left my mouth and trailed a line of kisses until he reached my breasts. Taking my nipple, he sucked hard while he pinched and rolled my other nipple. He left my nipple with a pop sound and went to the other one. "Woman, you will be my **death**!" he rasped before wrapping his lips around my nipple. My back arched as pleasure pooled in my belly.

My mate, my husband, my Alpha. I wanted to give him everything that belonged to me. He had my heart, and I was ready to give him my soul.

He went further down, kissing my belly and then down to **my** sex. We had had **sex** so many times, but tonight, it felt like I **was** having it for the first time with him. He licked his lips and circled my throbbing clit. I moaned as he started sucking it. When **his** fangs grazed my sensitive skin, I yelped.

He went further down to my core, where his skillful tongue made me thrash my head against the pillow. Heat built up in my belly and all I wanted **was** for him to get inside me. "Please Ace," I murmured. "Please!"

He left my sex and crawled over to me. "Look at you," he breathed and in one push, entered me. I gasped, my body arching, raking *my* pebbled nipples along his chest. He started pounding inside me. I noticed that his fangs had

slipped out of his gums. Seeing them gave me a different thrill. I turned my neck to the side to expose my skin where he would mark me. He increased his pace and with a dangerous snarl, he struck my skin, sinking his fangs inside me, releasing his seeds. I screamed as the heat inside my belly blasted, mixing the pleasure with the pain.

“Mine. Mine. Mine,” he snarled in an animalistic voice as he continued to spill his cum inside me. Ace had finally marked me, and now it was my turn to mark him.