## Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 113

Katy POV

I paced in my room. There'd been a nagging feeling since lunch that something didn't fit. Ace and Logan had gone to King Soren's library, where they wanted to discuss more about this impending war. Kylie was talking to Shir and Fenris to send warriors along the borders of the Viking pack as soon as possible.

However, why was I feeling that this wasn't a solution? If the enemy pack warriors were hiding in **the** jungle that surrounded **the** Viking **pack**, there was no guarantee **that** they would attack us **so** soon. On the other hand, they might attack **us** immediately. **In a case** like this, when the **pack** was in **the** midst **of** wedding celebrations, where would **the** enemy **attack?** Obviously, some **place weak**.

"Kylie," I called her.

She darted her glance at me and signaled me with her finger that she would take a second. I waited for her **as** patiently as possible, anxiety cruising through me. She disconnected the call and came **over**. "I've asked Shir to **send** warriors to the Viking **pack**. He said he'll come, but Fenris will stay behind."

"Come with me **to** the library. There's something **that** I **have** to discuss now!" I said and grabbed her hand, pulling **her** out of the room.

She looked confused. "What's it, Katy?"

"Just come!"

**When** we reached the library, I saw that two guards were stationed at the door. They dipped to bow and opened the door for me.

"Katy?" Logan got up and came **to** me. He searched my eyes and asked, "**Is** everything okay?"

"I **have** a theory, if you'd like to listen."

"Sure!"

In less than one hour, King Soren gathered his warriors. Logan wanted me to stay back, but how could I? I was his Luna and, as the Luna of the pack, I was supposed to be leading it with him. Logan and all the warriors who had accompanied him **as** security from the Nord pack also joined **us**. Kylie didn't join us because Logan threatened her. He would quit talking to her until the pup **was** born if she joined him. I couldn't blame my brother for overprotecting his wife. They were going to be a family. I had to convince Kylie to stay back, saying that I wanted to see my nephew or niece. She could join us **in** another battle in the future.

We marched to the **east** end of the pack and, just as I had expected, we sniffed the enemy, which was hiding a few meters away from the pack's border.

Ace looked at me with his chest swelling with pride. "You are my perfect companion!" he said and ki\*sed my temple. "I am going to shift and I want you to ride me." He took out a gun and handed it to me. "That contains silver bullets. Kill all of them!"

Exhilarated, I nodded. **Ace** shifted into his beautiful brown wolf. He lowered himself to the ground for me to mount him. I looked around and **saw** that some warriors were already shifting, while some were in their human form. King Soren had shifted in his wolf and padded to the front with lethal grace to lead his army.

King Soren looked back at his warriors. He growled menacingly, signaling them to attack the enemy. Within a few seconds, **all** the warriors charged towards the jungle. Ace's wolf leaped in the air and reached the line of trees behind which the chaos **was** in **full** swing. With my gun loaded, I aimed at any enemy that came near us.

Since the battle **was** taking place in the jungle, the enemy wolves had the advantage of hiding well and attacking **us**. With two enemy packs combined, we were outnumbered. Yet we took them as much as we could. Out of the corner of my eye, **I saw** King Soren taking on the four wolves who had surrounded him. They had attacked his hind leg and had bitten it. Blood flowed out profusely.

"Ace, take me near your father!" I commanded. Ace veered right and reached for his father. As soon as I had a clear aim, I shot two wolves at his rear. They let out a piercing howl before they fell to the ground. King Soren looked at me and then took over the two wolves in front of him.

I searched for **Beau** and Rebecca, but **Rebecca** wasn't there. I spotted Beau fighting with my brother and prayed that Logan only **injured** him lightly. But my brother was a force to reckon with. Beau had no chance of winning against the most powerful Alpha of America. **Soon**, Logan wounded Beau to the level **that** he **fell on** the **ground**, unconscious. Logan didn't sink **his fangs** into Beau's **wolf because** he **was Luce's** husband.

**However**, since we **were less** in number, we **started** losing. The enemy had us surrounded and was gradually breaking down our **defense**. "Should we retreat?" I asked **Ace**.

Suddenly, five wolves jumped from nowhere and surrounded Ace and me. Fuck. I knew that this was pre–planned. After taking **us** down, they would kill King Soren and claim the **pack**. "Let **me** shift," I whispered to **Ace**. But he refused, because he had other **plans**. He was going to escape and take me back to the pack and return. However, that would happen only if the five **wolves** around **us** were weak. They growled and closed in on us. One of them charged at Ace to bite his flank. I aimed my gun at him and shot him right **between** his **eyes.** He let out a howl before falling to the ground, but by that time, another wolf had attacked **Ace** on the other **side**. With a menacing howl, Ace spun and kicked that wolf in his mouth. The wolf skidded *a* few feet away, his mouth covered **with** blood. I aimed to shoot him, but no bullet fired. Dread exploded in my chest. The three remaining wolves attacked Ace. I knew that with me on his back, he would be restricted, so I jumped off **to** the ground. A wolf saw this opportunity **to** attack me. He pounced on me, but I rolled beneath Ace and avoided him.

Ace was enraged as hell. He pounced on that wolf and sank his fangs into his neck, taking him down, but not without being attacked by another wolf who bit his front leg. I let Ara take my skin.

More wolves joined to take both of **us**. We both fought as much as we could because there was no way out. My only intention was to keep fighting as long as I could because I was expecting something soon. But the enemy wolves weren't even expecting it.

Distant echo of howls sounded in the jungle, and I couldn't help but yelp. Shir had come with his reinforcements. Another echo of howls sounded from our left, and I knew that Logan's warriors had come.

**It** took the enemy by complete surprise. The Alphas of the packs started to retreat along with their warriors, but our allies were unforgiving. We dominated the scene in less than an hour. Some warriors of the enemy ran away while most were killed.

Rebecca's father wanted to leave as fast as possible, but Ace wouldn't let him go. The minute he saw her father, he charged him. The battle between the two lasted for twenty minutes but ended only when Ace pierced his fangs in his neck, squelching, the flesh and dragging the wolf to me.

I stared at him, at his blood maw, feeling proud as he stared back at me with anticipation. Ace dropped the wolf at my feet like an offering. I sniffed the

wolf, crossed over him, and joined my husband. When I licked his mouth, he knew I had accepted his offering.

The war drew to an end after we captured Beau's brother, Alpha Derek. Derek was imprisoned in the dungeons, while Beau's friends brought him back to his pack in his wounded condition.

Victory was ours. Some warriors were sent to Rebecca's pack to take it over.

It was a long and tiresome *day* and so none of us met. The doctors and nurses were busy attending to all the injured. Ace **was** injured badly, and he had to stay in the hospital for a day.

Two days later.

"That was the most cowardly behavior, Alpha Derek!" King Soren growled. We were all sitting in the meeting room with Derek chained to his chair.

Derek lowered his face and shook his head. "There's been some misunderstanding, King Soren," he said with a ragged breath. "My brother said that you were planning an attack on me after Ace and Katy threw them out of the pack. He said that it was part of a strategy for Ace to conquer my pack!"

"What the fuck!" Ace growled. "I have no such intentions!"