

Contract With Alpha Logan by Misha K

Chapter 114

Katy POV

“I know,” Derek clenched his fists. “Beau threw me under the bus for his revenge. He filled me with everything negative about you all. Along with **Luce**, he concocted a story that said that they were both tortured and forced to leave. Luna Katy abused Luce mentally and physically while Ace made his mission to harass Beau at every step.”

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He looked at King Soren. “I am so sorry about it, King Soren. I know **you** won’t believe me, but that is the reality – I have nothing to do with my brother. It was **on** my mother’s insistence that I joined hands with Rebecca’s pack. And come to think of it, I suspect it was Luce, **Rebecca** and Beau who planned this story all along.” He shook his head. “His plan would have succeeded, anyway. I feel like such an idiot! Had it not been my mother, I wouldn’t **have** invaded you!” He sighed. “In retrospect, with me in your captivity, he will claim the position of Alpha in my pack.” He looked away, sadness crossing his face. “My pups and my wife are innocent in this. If possible, after killing, please spare them.”

“No, he won’t,” Logan said. “My warriors have already ensured that.”

I pursed my lips to suppress my chuckle as Derek jerked his head back with wide eyes. “H-how?” he asked.

Logan shrugged. "It's a long story, but to **cut** it short, my warriors followed Beau to the pack. He was being taken to the doctors, but they attacked the team which was taking him there. My warriors took over your pack and have imprisoned Beau and Luce."

Derek was speechless. "I-" I knew he had a thousand questions about his wife and pups. Derek **was** a young Alpha with pups who were ten and eight years-both boys.

King Soren looked at Ace. Ace nodded and turned his attention to Derek. "Alpha Derek, we understand you invaded us because of your promise to your mother. We will give you the pack back, but you have to promise something in return."

Derek was once more caught off guard as typically, when a pack was overtaken, its Alpha would either be slain or become rogue. I guess Derek was expecting to be killed. "You'll return my pack?"

"Yes," Ace replied.

"Then tell me, what do you want in return? I have about thirty thousand dollars in my account that I can spare."

Ace chuckled and shook his head. "We don't want your money, but-" he leaned forward and placed his hands on the table. "We want you to let Beau stay **in** the dungeons for the life."

At first, he narrowed his eyes, but then a smile ghosted his lips. "Deal," he said. "And what about Luce?" He asked it because he knew Luce was a sensitive topic.

Instead of Ace, it **was** King Soren who spoke, "Screw her so badly that she cries for life!"

Derek's eyes went wide for a moment at Soren's words. When he saw the king's determination, he didn't counter it. "I will ensure both your requests, King Soren. They both are my culprits as well."

"Great!" **Ace** stood up and walked to Derek to open his chains. "In that case, you may leave the Viking pack tomorrow. Please let us host you for today, for you are our new ally."

Derek's lips lifted into a smile. As Ace opened his chains, he said, "I haven't seen a more benevolent Alpha in my life. Had my brother been right, it would **have** been a pleasure to have you as **a** family." He got up as the chains clanked to the ground. He extended his hand to Ace and when Ace took it, he shook it confidently. "I'd like to leave **as** soon as possible and with my wife and pups, because they must be worrying about me. So I have to decline your invitation this time, Alpha Ace. However, I will come for your coronation with my Luna, and that's my promise."

There was no point in feeling offended by Alpha Derek's decision to leave and decline our hospitality. We all knew *what* it was to be with family and the truth was we were all very exhausted from all the shenanigans that happened around us. With everything and everyone in their right place, we wanted to celebrate.

In the evening, after dinner, **we** went to the vineyards for a walk with Logan and Kylie.

"These **are** beautiful!" Logan said as he looked at the **estate**. "How long have you had these? And why didn't you ever tell me you guys have free wine flowing in your pack? I am offended!"

Ace laughed. "I don't remember not talking about it to you!"

A surprise in Logan's eyes was followed by a flicker **of** sadness. He stopped and turned to Ace. "Hey, I'm sure that with Katy's help, you'll regain all your memories. I have talked to a werewolf psychiatrist down south. He **said** that there's one very renowned fellow in Mexico, but he rarely has time to come

and visit his patients personally. So-" he looked at Kylie with a knowing glance.

Kylie giggled and took out an envelope from her pants pocket. She gave it to Logan and winked at me.

Logan gave the envelope to Ace. "These are your honeymoon tickets to Cancun and other beautiful places for couples in Mexico!"

"What?" I blushed. "Damn it! Logan, you are my brother!"

Kylie laughed as she touched my shoulder. "It was my idea, not his. So don't blame him."

I lowered my head, my face firing up till my ears. Ace took the envelope from Logan and a moment later, he embraced him. "Wolf, you've been extremely nice to me. Thanks for all of it!"

Logan patted his friend's back, taking a deep breath in. "I miss my Beta."

Ace removed himself and asked, "Who is going to be your new Beta? I don't think anyone can replace me. I was the best!"

We all became quiet because this was the first time Ace had remembered something about his past. Emotions swirled in my throat as I glanced at Logan and Kylie, not knowing how to respond.

Logan responded carefully and in a normal way. "I can't," he said. "You were the best I ever had, but Kylie has offered herself to be my Beta. What do you think? Should we recruit her?"

Ace burst out laughing. "You'd hardly get a day's job done!"

"Why?" Kylie retorted. "I am a worthy candidate!"

Ace shook his head as we continued on our walk. "Don't tell me, Kylie. Will your husband be able to keep his hands off you?"

Kylie blushed, and I laughed, nudging her with my elbow. “Who are you going to make your Beta?” I asked Ace.

“Without a doubt, you. But only until you become pregnant with my pups.”

This wolf. I blushed deeply again as I smacked his arm.

“If that is your criteria, then I am not making Kylie my Beta,” Logan declared.

“What?” Kylie whined.

Logan cupped her neck and pulled her to him in a gesture that indicated that she belonged to him. “That’s right, love.”

I curled my arms around my Alpha, and he kissed the crown of my head. “I got an idea,” Ace said. “How about we have Beta trials?”

“Fantastic!” Logan replied. “The opportunity will be fair and everyone will have a chance to showcase their skills.”

We walked around the vineyards for another hour. I was surprised by the immense wealth that the Viking pack possessed. They might look like a small pack from the outside, but they had deep roots. Ace told us what all he owned. Apparently, we had stables from where the horses were picked up for professional racing by the humans. We also had a real estate business in the human world. But what was shocking was that Ace owned a car racing circuit. I hope it wasn’t illegal.

Two days later, Logan and Kylie left. As I bade them goodbye, I couldn’t help but feel sad. My brother, and sister-in-law were my pillars of support. They had always been with me through thick and thin. Sometimes, my thoughts would run to what I had gone through, but I would try not to dwell on it. The important matter was to help Ace heal.

King Soren walked with us to the main hall, where we sat down. We knew he wanted to talk to us. “Son,” he said to Ace. “I was thinking about-” he clenched his teeth.

“About mom?” Ace asked.

King Soren nodded tiredly.

“I know what to do about her,” Ace said. In **fact**, we both knew about the next course of action. “But wait for the coronation ceremony, father.”

“Yes, I am patiently waiting for it, Ace.”

We went on our honeymoon a week later, after things settled down. With King Soren still at the helm of affairs, it was easy for us to take a break.

Mexico was Beautiful